

LOCKDOWN SHOWDOWN

Screenplay

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SYNOPSIS: This writing is about prison life. It is a showing of how the small things escalate to life threatening situations in prison life. Picture Blood Sports the movie.

Character Arc:

JUKE: Is an Asian American male. He is skilled in martial arts. He practices the art for sport. Even though he is a good fighter he is a lover, soft hearted, kind young man.

ESTABLISHING SHOT: A) A man wearing all black with a black fitted cap, an Asian holds a credit union counter up at gunpoint. He holds a 9mm ~~tec.~~ handgun in one hand and a bag in the other. The clerk fearfully empties the register putting wodes of money into the bag.

CLOSE UP: GUNMAN (Fierce look on his face.)

"Yo, here the fuck up!"

CLERK (Finishes stuffing money and holds her hands above her head)

"There just dont fucking shoot me for ~~god~~ damn sakes!"

GUNMAN (Frantically looks between the clerk and the door.)

"Dont try notthing! Back the fuck up from the table!"

MONTAGE: A) The Gunman makes an exist, running to flee the scene.

B) The Clerk after the Gunman flees the office runs to trigger an alarm at the counter top.

MATCH CUT:

INT. CREDIT UNION - AFTERNOON

CLOSE UP:

CLERK (Speaking into the counter side telephone.)

"A man just came into the County Credit Union and robbed the place!"

OFFICER (Enters with his gun drawn.)

"Miss, are you alright?"

CLERK (Hangs up the phone.)

"Some asian guy came in here and stuck the place up!"

OFFICER (Putting his gun away.)

"How long ago? Which way did he go?"

CLERK (Points to the door.)

"A few seconds ago! He ran down the alley! In all black!"

OFFICER (Reaches for his microphone on his shoulder.)

"Asian?"

CLERK

"Yeah, a little Chinese mother fucker!"

OFFICER (Presses the transmitter as he's rushing out.)

"Asian male just robbed the County Credit Union fleeing east bound on foot."

MONTAGE: A) The officer runs to his patrol car where the lights are flashing and gets behind the wheel closing the door. He backs out in a rush.

B) The robber runs down streets and alleys of a business district.

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

WIDE SHOT: Two men are in the alley moving in the same direction. One the robber is running. The robber passes the man who is walking, and he exits the alley on a side street.

CLOSE UP: JUKE (Cares his personal bag. He walks down the alley.)

SFX: Sirens sound.

WIDE SHOT: A patrol car turns into the alley, the lights flash on as the engine races. Juke, continues to walk.

CLOSE UP: CAR (Comes to a complete stop and officer gets out.)

WIDE SHOT: The officer stands behind the cover of his door with his gun drawn.

(FORE GROUND: Juke, looks at the situation in shock and disbelief as the officer points the gun at him.)

OFFICER

"Freeze! Drop the bag and get your hands up!"

CLOSE UP:

JUKE (Obeys the command.)

OFFICER (Gun still aimed.)

"Step away from the bag and lay face down on the ground and put your hands behind your back."

WIDE SHOT: Juke obeys. The officer moves around the door and walks toward Juke reaching for his handcuffs. (BACKGROUND: Other patrol cars come into the alley.)

CLOSE UP:

JUKE (Laying on his stomach arm spread on the ground)

"Officer what's the problem?"

OFFICER (Putting handcuffs on Juke.)

"You're going in for robber. No more of that fried rice for you. Just bread and water."

MONTAGE: A) Juke is put into the back seat of the patrol car.

SMASH CUT:

TREATMENT:

JUKE: He is wrongfully convicted and sentenced to life in prison. He was convicted, because his personal bag contained his work clothes which were all black.

CHARACTER ARC:

JIVE: Is an African American inmate. He was sentenced to prison when he shot and killed a burglar of his dwelling. He didn't have registration for the gun and bought it off the streets. He is Juke's best friend. He also has a life term.

INT. PRISON DORM - DAY

SUPER:

TWO YEARS LATER

CLOSE UP:

JUKE (studies a hand at dominos.)

WIDE SHOT: Jive, is seated on the other side of the table from Juke. They play a friendly game.

CLOSE UP:

JIVE (Lays his hand down on the desk)

"Got damn, what you using to count the damn bones on a abacus? Just lay some-thing out!"

JUKE (Concentrating on his hand.)

"No, I'm just making sure I make the right move."

JIVE

"So, what you doing meditating?"

JUKE (Before making a play.)

"No, it's your turn."

JIVE (Picks up his hand and briefly looks at the board before playing)

"How did I know you was going to play that?"

JUKE

"Taboo."

JIVE

"Taboo. Why you got to go there with me? Everybody knows everybody in Asia has some secret quest they are chasing that possess magical powers."

JUKE [smiles.]

"Come on and that's what people tell you about the Asian race?"

JIVE

"Shit that's the type of stuff come out on the Asian market. Cartoons, buddism and shit like that, Holy shrines and shit."

JUKE (Concentrating on his hand.)

"Cartoons that stuff is for kids. You can't believe that."

JIVE

"Yea, and what about buddism."

JUKE (Playing a domino.)

"It's God. God can do anything. Everybody knows that."

JIVE (calculating then playing.)

"Any got damn thing, but free a mother fucker!"

SMASH CUT:

EXT. PRISON YARD - DAY

CLOSE UP:

JUKE (In the grass he exercises using Junan Taiso)

WIDE SHOT: Prison life goes on around Juke as he channels out into his yoga exercise. Other prisoners jog and walk the yard's track. People lay out in the grass in groups, reading or performing push ups. A game of full court basketball is being played on the court.

MATCH CUT:

EXT. PRISON YARD - DAY YARD CLOSING

WIDE SHOT: Everyone who was out on the yard stood at the entrance waiting for it to close. A massive crowd waits to move through a door sized opening in the gate.

CLOSE UP:

JIVE (Fig. Juke) Walks up behind Juke.)

"Do you know what we got on the tray today?"

JUKE (Looks over his shoulder at Jive.)

"Grill cheese and ham sandwiches."

JIVE (Puts his hand on Juke's shoulder.)

"Um, ain't nothing like government cheese. Loved by everybody in the projects."

JUKE (Stands motionless.)

"It's not so bad."

JIVE (Laughs)

"I ain't make you home sick did I? Missing that fried rice."

JUKE (Brushes Jive's hand off his shoulder.)

"Hey watch your mouth!"

JIVE

"Damn, I struck a nerve. My bad."

JUKE

"Nah, you just brought back a bad memory."

JIVE

"The feelings and emotion shit. Don't let it get to you Juke. We closer than brothers. Juke and Jive."

MONTAGE: A) The crowd rushes out of the small exit one at a time.

SMASH CUT:

INT. PRISON DORM - DAY

ESTABLISHING SHOT: A) An officer makes an inventory count of the prisoners as they are locked in their cells.

B) Juke's cell door opens. [SFX: Speaker announces feeding time]

C) The prisoners file out of the dorm for feeding. Juke, stays behind.

WIDE SHOT: Juke, watched television as the other prisoners went to the cafeteria. He sat on the rear bench in the rows of benches facing the television.

MATCH CUT:

INT. PRISON DORM - DAY

TREATMENT: Jive's comment made Juke think of the arresting officer's statement. Juke, didn't want to eat. It turned out things would only get worst.

WIDE SHOT: All of the prisoners housed in the dorm stood around. There was tension in the air.

CLOSE UP:

BIG BUBBA (A large white prisoner.)

"Everybody knows me I'm Big Bubba! Hell, I'm probably the nicest guy in here. Damn, and somebody broke into my things. Come on I give half of you mother fuckers in here what you want when you ask me. You ain't got to steal shit from me."

PRISONER (Black male.)

"Bubba, you know talking ain't shit, but a joke around here. Action speak louder than words!"

BIG BUBBA (Taking off his shirt.)

"I know somebody knows something. Who got back to the dorm first?"

PRISONER (A gay prisoner.)

"Big Bubba, honey when I came through the door I seen Juke in here watching T.V."

BIG BUBBA (Spits on the floor.)

"Juke, you Chinese son of a bitch where are you at?"

WIDE SHOT: Juke, continues to watch the television. Everyone else observes the scene.

CLOSE UP:

JIVE (Steps out in the middle of the floor.)

"Come on ya'll know Juke ain't take shit. Big Bubba, what you missing? Shit I will get it back to you."

BIG BUBBA (Puts his hands on his hips center floor.)

"I don't need you to give me shit. I want mine in blood boy."

JIVE (Throws his hands up and lets the fall down.)

"Come on man stop the violence."

BIG BUBBA (Looking around.)

"Chine, you got a call out. Where you at. Come take this ass whopping!"

MATCH CUT:

INT. PRISON DORM - DAY

WIDE SHOT: Juke and Big Bubba, stand fight ready, for man to man combat. Everyone watches out of the corner of their eyes as not to draw to much attention to alarm officers, everyone plays off a normal days activity.

CLOSE UP:

BIG BUBBA (Cracks his knuckles.)

"You little rice eating mother fucker I'm going to break your fucking neck."

JUKE (stands defensively in chimonji kamae.)

WIDE SHOT: Big Bubba reaches out to grab hold of Juke. Juke, swiftly chops him in the center of the chest, ducks and spins in a crouch out of the winded big mans grasp. He stands up right beside him. [SFX: Laughs from prisoners] Big Bubba, is furriest.

He swings a hard punch at Juke. He swings, so hard he almost falls over. Juke, seeing his momental quickly moves around him and chops him in the back. He goes down on one knee. He gets up quickly.

CLOSE UP:

BIG BUBBA ([Laughs]) Holds out his hands.)

WIDE SHOT: "Biggest I am here I am trying to fight a little man like you. Accept my apology." Juke, study's him momentarily before he puts his guard down. He reaches his hand out and Big Bubba takes it. Big Bubba, squeezes Juke's hand.

CLOSE UP:

BIG BUBBA (With the look of anger.)

"Now that I got my hands on you I'm going to throw you around like the damn Chinese rag doll that you are. You little piece of shit."

WIDE SHOT: Juke, still in Big Bubba's grab kicks him at the knee breaking him down, Big Bubba, still doesn't let go even as he crumbles to the floor. Juke, kicks him in the shoulder to free himself. Juke, roundhouse kicks Big Bubba in the head laying him out cold on the floor, as the Big man is crippled on one knee and up body high off the ground.

SMASH CUT:

EXT. PRISON YARD - DAY

ESTABLISHING SHOT: A) A group of prisoners spar at boxing.

B) Men jog the track.

C) The ball is checked in on the basketball court and thrown to the other end.

CLOSE UP:

"8... 9... 10." JIVE (On a bench under the weigh bar pressing weights.)

JUKE (Helps Jive to put the bar back on the rack.)
"You know I didn't take Big Bubba's stuff."

JIVE (Sitting up feels his chest.)
"Come on don't tell me you still worried about that."

JUKE
"I just didn't go to eat thinking about what you said."

JIVE
"Thinking about what I said?"

JUKE
"Yeah, about being home sick missing rice."

JIVE
"Yeah, so what about it. I know everybody misses a home cooked meal."

JUKE

"It's just what you said made me think about what the cop said when he arrested me."

JIVE

"What did he tell you?"

JUKE

"No more of that fried rice for you just bread and water."

JIVE

"Damn."

JUKE

"And, I ain't do nothing wrong. Just working at a family business. You know only go out to dates at the movies to hang out. Not looking for trouble."

JIVE

"Yeah, well is you just going to stand around body watching or get a work out in?"

WIDE SHOT: They change positions.

SMASH CUT:

INT. PRISON DORM - AFTERNOON

ESTABLISHING SHOT: A) Juke walks into his cell and lays down on his bottom bunk. His cellmate lays in the top bunk reading.

B) Jive, walks into his cell and finds that his locker has been broken into. Everything he valued is missing except mail.

CLOSE UP:

JIVE (standing in the cell's doorway.)

"Which one of you rats broke into my canteen!"

WIDE SHOT: Everyone who is in their cells looks out. All attention shifts to Jive.

CLOSE UP:

JIVE

"Which one of you pussy ass bitches went in my cell and got my shit!"

BIG BUBBA (stands against his cell door arms folded.)

[Laughs]

WIDE SHOT: Big Bubba's cellmate steps out into the hallway, Hard White.

CLOSE UP:

HARD WHITE (Pats Big Bubba's forearms.)

"Big Bubba, I got this boy here. The name's Hard White the type that'll fight!"

JIVE (standing in the middle of the hallway.)

"So, what you saying? Hard White, you took my shit?"

HARD WHITE [Grins]

"We are all men here. I just thought I would man up to responsibilities."

JUKE (Touches his head to express himself.)
"Hard White, you got to be then lost your damn mind, and you telling me this."

HARD WHITE (Grits his teeth)
"Boy I want to whoop you!"

PRISONER (seated in the dayroom.)
"Those sound like fighting terms to me."

SFX: (Intercom) "Count time. All prisoners report to your assigned cells!"

HARD WHITE (Points at Jive.)
"You hear that. Saved by the bell. After count me and you."

WIDE SHOT: Everyone begins to follow the order locking themselves into their cells.

MATCH CUT: INT. PRISON DORM - EVENING

WIDE SHOT: Hard White, took a boxers stance. Jive, was more of a street fighter and stood ready for the fight anticipating Hard White's first move. Hard White shot a jab at Jive. Jive, weaved. Hard White, combinationed the jab with a hook. Jive, bobbed the blow. Jive, counter attacked with a left right stiff jab. Hard White, backed out of the volley.

CLOSE UP: HARD WHITE (Checks his nose which is bleeding.)
"Colored, I'm going to break my foot off in your ass!"

P.O.V.: Jive, looks at Hard White who makes a furthest charge. Hard White, throws a combination of hooks, and which Jive back paddles out or dodge from being struck by the punches.

WIDE SHOT: Hard White, stops his surprise attack. He motions for Jive to come on with the fight. Jive, sizes Hard White up and down. Jive, kicks Hard White's bent knee, then he lands a stiff right jab across Hard White's mouth, he hooks into Hard White's chin.

CLOSE UP: HARD WHITE (Holding his jaw, holds his hand out to stop the fight)
"My jaw I think you broke it!"

MATCH CUT: INT. JIVE'S CELL - NIGHT

ESTABLISHING SHOT: A) Jive, looks through his photos. His girlfriend, mother, father, sisters, and brother. His niece and nephews.

CLOSE UP: JUKE (Leaning in the cells door frame.)
"You're a good street fighter."

WIDE SHOT: Jive's cellmate is in the bottom bunk in his bedding face against the wall.

CLOSE UP: JIVE (Smirks)

"I had a thing for kickboxing once upon a time in life."

JUKE
"Man I'm sorry."

JIVE
"Sorry for what?"

JUKE
"For causing this to happen. If I would have went to meal this would have happened."

JIVE
"Juke, this type of shit happen all the time in prison, and a thief don't care who he steal from. You was just in the wrong place at the wrong time."

JUKE
"Yeah, tell me about coincidents."

JIVE
"You. Shit I'm in prison for burying a rogue just like the mother fucker that came in here today. He broke into my house and I shot him!"

JUKE
"I guess we both came out bad in our life times with the law. You for being a man protecting your house and me convicted of something I don't know nothing about."

JIVE
"Yeah I guess so."

SFX: (Inter com) "Lights out! Let's go fellas bedtime!"

WIDE SHOT: Juke, walks into the cell and slaps Jive five and walks out headed for his cell.

CLOSE UP:

CELLMATE (still in his bedding.)

"Jive, who that was Juke?"

JIVE (Jumps down off the bunk closes the cell door.)

"Yeah."

CELLMATE

"He brought shame on Big Bubba."

JIVE (Getting back onto his bunk.)

"Yeah I know."

CELLMATE (Rolling over.)

"That's why they came in here and broke into your locker. You stood up for him and they know you his road dog. Ya'll two better watch ya'll self. Big Bubba and Hard White is gang related."

SMASH CUT:

EXT. PRISON COMPOUND - MORNING

ESTABLISHING SHOT: A) A group of prisoners called the 3 Wisemen, are dressed to impress with their uniforms pressed wearing shades the sing. On the sidewalk
3 WISEMEN: "Who, put shame on me. They got us all locked on a chain with our enemies." [Refrain 3X]

SFX: (Loud speaker) "Work call! Work call! All prisoners report to your assigned work area!"

TREATMENT: Juke, was a teachers aid, and worked in a classroom. Jive, was a barber.

MONTAGE: A) Juke, enters the building made for education.

B) Jive, opens up the barber shop with a key.

SMASH CUT:

INT. BARBER SHOP - MORNING

ESTABLISHING SHOT: A) Juke, writes the date on the black board.

B) Jive, cleans the edgers. with a cleaning brush and disinfecten.

CHARACTER ARC:

SHANIA: Shania Park, is a detention's officer. Her and Jive are on a know each other basis. She has a thing for him. They flirt with one another, however they both are scared to admit they have feelings for one another, for security reasons.

CLOSE UP:

SHANIA (Walks into the Barber shop)

"Jive, what's up today? How are you?"

JIVE (Hardly pays her any attention working)

"How you doing today? Ms. Park."

SHANIA

"I'm fine. I see you didn't bring your radio with you today. That's a first. Never seen you in here without it."

JIVE

"Well, I don't got it."

SHANIA (Puts her hand in her pocket.)

"Um, what's wrong with you this morning? You wake up on the wrong side of bed or what?"

JIVE

"SHANIA, what's that suppose to be a joke. I'm in prison aint a day go by I don't wake up on the wrong side of bed."

SHANIA (Holds a hand up.)

"Well, excuse me for asking."

JIVE

"

By Otis Blaxton

"Yeah, well it's a long story to tale."
SHANIA

"Oh, really?"

JIVE (Looking at her.)

"Yeah, when the canteen opens could I go get me one?"
SHANIA

"Jive, what happened?"

JIVE

"Look I don't want to talk about it. I don't want to go there with you. Yes or No if I could go to the canteen would be fine with me."

SHANIA (Nods her head.)

"Yeah, you may go right now if you feel like it."

MONTAGE: A) The 3 Wisemen harmonize a tune as Jive walks by on his way to the canteen.

3 WISEMEN: "I got moonshine when notthing in the penitentiary's going my way. When it's foggy outside it will clear up the fog and it will all be okay. So, I guess you say moonshine will make you feel this way. Moonshine!"
[Refrain 2x]

SMASH CUT:

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

ESTABLISHING SHOT: A) Big Bubba and Harci White, walk one of their fellow gang members to class. Before they break off they exchange handshakes. Big Bubba and Harci White, walk off back the way they came.

WIDE SHOT: Class is in session. Juke stands at the head of the class tutoring, when the gang banger walks into the class and takes his seat.

CLOSE UP: JUKE (Pauses to acknowledge the new comer.)

"You are late. We have been going over percents. Reviewing for a quiz."

WIDE SHOT: The gang banger sits down.

CLOSE UP: JUKE (Motions toward the new arrival.)

"Since you just got here. Would you please come up here and show the class what you know about percent."

WIDE SHOT: The gang banger smirks. Getting up he walks to the front of the class. Catching Juke off guard he punches him hard in the face.

CLOSE UP: TEACHER (Jumps out of her seat.)

"Hey, just what do you think you're doing?"

WIDE SHOT: Students in the classroom intervene with the altercation rushing to break it up.

CLOSE UP:

GANG BANGER (Being held back by students)

"You're S.O.S. you rice eating son of a bitch!"

MONTAGE:

- A) Officers rush into the classroom and handcuff both Juke and the Gang Banger.
- B) The teacher explains what happened and Juke is set free. His lip busted.

SMASH CUT:

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

ESTABLISHING SHOT:

- A) Big Bubba, and everyone at his table eyes Juke when he comes into the cafeteria. Jive walks in behind him.
- B) Juke and Jive collect their trays and sit down.

CLOSE UP:

JIVE (Arranging his food on his tray.)

"That was a real crash dummy stunt dude pulled."

JUKE (Opens his eyes from momentary prayer.)

"Yeah I know. He says that I'm S.O.S."

JIVE

"Damn and he did a good job. Look at your lip."

JUKE (His lip was busted.)

"He got a lucky shot. Caught me off guard."

JIVE

"Did you see the way they was looking when we stepped in here?"

JUKE (Takes a bite.)

"Yeah, so what. Are we suppose to run? There is no where to run in here."

JIVE

"You and I both know that. I'm just saying..."

JUKE (Looking Jive in the face.)

"Listen to these words of wisdom. Suzume - No - Kumo 1701. Mists shroud the forest ahead and the sea behind. At the same time, the faraway peak of Mount Tusa is as vivid as a spring sky. Ahead, snipers hide among the trees and shadows. Behind, submerged assassins close in, hanging on driftwood. What USE IS distant clarity?"

JIVE (Silent momentarily as he heeds.)

"We got to take it one step at a time. I'm feeling that."

JUKE (Begins to eat with nothing more to say.)

"Yeah."

MONTAGE:

- A) Juke and Jive dump and rack their trays.
- B) Lockdown for count. A officer conducts an inventor count.

SMASH CUT:

INT. BARBER SHOP - AFTERNOON

ESTABLISHING SHOT: A) A team of officers come out of an officer and go to various places over the compound Officer Park is among the team.

B) Prisoners begin to emerge from dormitory housing.

C) The 3 Wisemen take their place on the sidewalk and begin to sing.

3 WISEMEN: "Ooo the down pouring rain is to cleanse the sorrow. Yes sir and out of the storm comes the rainbow. [Refrain 3X]"

WIDE SHOT: Jive, opens up the barbershop. Shania, walks up from a distance.

CLOSE UP:

SHANIA (comes inside the barber shop pointing at Jive)

"Jive what have you gotten yourself into?"

JIVE (Turns to look at her.)

"Nothing what do you mean?"

SHANIA

"What do I mean you and your oriental friend seem to be getting alot of attention."

JIVE

"Attention?"

SHANIA

"Staff just had a meeting. It seems your friend is in trouble. In class this morning somebody ran up on him and swung on him. And, you ain't been telling me the truth about what happen to your radio. I should lock you up under investigation."

JIVE (Throws his arm up in defeat.)

"Come on Ms. Park, come on. I got a life sentence. If I tell you what's goes on around here my days will be shortened. Why? Cause it's people with just as much time as I got and this is they life. They willing to die for the way they are forced to live in here."

SHANIA (Shakes her head.)

"That's not right. You'll shouldn't be living like that up in here."

JIVE

"Like what? This is life just like anywhere else just on a different economy scale. Do you know why I'm in prison? Because, I killed a man for breaking into my home. Now this is my home, this is their home. Shania, I know you have a gun to shoot at intruders who trespass on your property, who break into your home."

SHANIA (Sassies in her body language.)

"I have a gun, but I don't let pride get in my way of doing the right thing even if it means calling the police. If I had that choice I would call the police."

SMASH CUT:

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

ESTABLISHING SHOT: A) On his way to class Juke passes the teacher and they speak briefly,

TEACHER: "I'll be right back I'm off to the copy machine to copy a few lessons. I will only be a little while. I should be back before class gets started."

WIDE SHOT: Juke, walks into the classroom to find himself ambushed. Three prisoners not of the class wait him. Hard White is among them. Hard White's jaw had been wired up.

CLOSE UP: HARD WHITE (Threw unmoving teeth.)

"You kung fu fucker. I'm going to fuck you up. Get him!"

WIDE SHOT: The attackers have prison made sickles they close in on Juke, Juke, seeing a broom and grabs it. He swings it only connecting with the straw portion as the attacker moves away. He shifts ends with the broom. Now he backs his attackers further into the classroom with the broom.

CLOSE UP: TEACHER (Comes through the doors.)

"I told you I wouldn't be long."

WIDE SHOT: Quickly the seriousness of the situation is played off. The attackers hide their weapons. Juke, drops the broom down, onto the floor. The trio scrolls out of the classroom past the teacher.

SMASH CUT:

INT. JUKE'S CELL - EVENING

CLOSE UP: CELLMATE (Sitting up on his bunk playing solitary.)

"Juke, Big Bubba really got it out for you and Jive."

JUKE (staring at the wall.)

"I wonder why?"

CELLMATE

"Pride, it will make you do some hell of a things."

JUKE

"You can't be a fighter and expect not to lose. It will always be somebody that can beat you."

CELLMATE (Chuckles)

"Yeah, your sure right about that. You two will be straight in here. It aint enough of them in here to try nothing. It's on the yard outside this dorm you'll got to watch you'll steps."

WIDE SHOT: Juke opens his locker and pulls out his photo album and starts flipping through it.

MATCH CUT:

INT. PRISON DORM - DUST

WIDE SHOT: Ordinary life plays out in the dorm. Prisoners showering, watching television, playing cards, dominoes, and talking on the telephone. Duke and Jive, entertained themselves by playing cards, seated at a table across from each other.

CLOSE UP:

JUKE (As if reading from his hand of cards.)

"Suzume-No-Kumo 1549. Some believe victory comes from superior strategy. Others trust valor. Yet others rest their hopes on the favor of the gods. Then there are those who place their faith in spies, assassins, seductions, betrayals corruption, greed, fear. These are all delusory paths for one simple reason. One thought of victory and you lose the real while clutching the false. What is the real? When the blades of your enemies are slashing ferociously at you, and your life hangs in the balance, you will know. If you do not, you have lived your life in vain." [He plays a card]

JIVE [Smiles]

"See I told you. There you go with that mystical shit."

JUKE

"It's true life of ancient times."

O.S. (Spoken over the following shots) "Suzume-No-Kumo 1817. The katana has been the weapon of the samurai since time immemorial. Consider the inner meaning. Our blade is honed only on a single edge, why? It is because with the dull edge against our flesh, the katana becomes a shield. This cannot happen with a double-edged sword. One day, in the midst of a melee, you may owe your life to the dull edge rather than the sharp one. Let this contrast remind you that attack and defense are one. Our blade is curved, not straight. Why? It is because in a cavalry charge, a curved blade is more efficient than a straight one. Let this curvilinear aspect remind you that a samurai is first and foremost a mounted warrior. Even a foot, comport yourself as though you are astride an angry warhorse. Make these two truths part of your being. Then your lives will be worth living, and your deaths will not fail to be honorable."

MONTAGE: A) The card game continues.

B) Duke and Jive, sit next to one another on a bench watching television.

C) Big Bubba, schemes in his cell with a few of the members of his gang.

D) Jive, showers.

E) Juke, does push ups in his cell.

F) Jive, dries off getting out of the shower he goes into his cell.

G) Juke, goes into the shower.

H) Lights out and all of the cell doors begin to close up.

I) Jive, lays in his bed listening to the radio.

J) Juke, is seated in his bed with his legs crossed meditating

• SMASH CUT:

EXT. PRISON YARD - DAY

WIDE SHOT: Juke and Jive, walk around the track on the yard. Prison yard activity is going on all around them.

CLOSE UP:

JIVE

"What you think you would be doing in the streets right now?"

JUKE

"I don't live the street life. I live a family life."

JIVE

"You had a girl out there you left?"

JUKE

"It don't matter now, we are separated."

JIVE

"Not at heart if you truly love somebody. Love will stick to you until the death. It will bury you in regrets."

JUKE

"Suzume-No-Kumo 1861. The sage say happiness and sorrow are one. Is this because in finding the first, we also find the second?"

JIVE [Laughs.]

"A warrior and a poet."

PRISONER (Walking by them.)

"Hey Juke, Jive, Big Bubba and he's boys looking for you'll."

WIDE SHOT: Big Bubba and a group of his gangsters head them off on the track.

CLOSE UP:

JIVE (Focusing ahead on the track)

"Yo, there go Big Bubba right there coming this way."

JUKE (P.O.V. Watches as they approach each other.)

"Are we suppose to run away?"

O.S. (Spoken as they walk toward one another.) "Suzume-No-Kumo 1600. Every battle is not won by advance. Every retreat is not loss. Advance is strategy. Retreat is also strategy. Retreat must be orderly. It must not always appear orderly. Retreat is strategy. Appearance in retreat is also strategy."

CLOSE UP:

BIG BUBBA [Smirks] (Stopping on the track.)

"Where have you two been hiding? I been looking all over for you?"

JIVE (Standing still.)

"Yeah for what?"

WIDE SHOT: Juke and Jive, have been surrounded.

CLOSE UP:

BIG BUBBA

"My Bible says keep your enemy close."

HARD WHITE

"You two are on enemy turf."

BIG BUBBA

"This is my yard. No trespassers."

HARD WHITE

"Violators shall be dealt with, and you two are violating."

BIG BUBBA

"Let's give these boys a lift on a tomahawk. The hell off my compound. Fix these two up!"

WIDE SHOT: With no where to run Juke and Jive would have to fight. Juke, revealed a prison made jo, a short stick. Jive, revealed a prison made gekigan, a sock with a rock in it. Jive struck first with his gekigan, he struck an attacker in the skull, It dazed the man and caused him to stumble to the ground. Juke, pounced with the speed of a tiger with the jo, landing a blow in between the eyes of a man, the man fell backward from the impact.

CLOSE UP:

Juke, never seizing his attack struck his next victim around the bottom of the neck where the shoulder connects. Tumbling away he struck his next target in the knee cap. The man tried to advance, and his knee gave out sending him to the ground. Juke scooped up a fist full of dirt. He slung it into the face of his enemies. He continued his attack Jive, swung the sock wildly, His target was to hit his opponent over the head. However, hitting an opponent in the shoulder causing pain was effective enough. He whistled the rock over and under bring it down on the victims. All seemed to give him his distance only by speed of approach was he able to strike.

SFX: (Whistles blowing.)

WIDE SHOT: Everyone started to run away, including Juke and Jive. Officers rushed the scene. It was an empty track when officers made it to the scene.

SFX: (Blow horns, whistles, and the loud speak blowing the yard to attention.)

Officers being directing prisoners to the exit.

MONTAGE A) After order was completed everyone waited at the exit.

B) One by one coming through the exit prisoners were examined for involvement. Fists were being checked, faces, shoulders, heads, backs and chest. Those who had scrapes were handcuffed.

C) Those who showed no physical signs of involvement were sent back to the dormitories.

SMASH CUT:

EXT. PRISON COMPOUND - MORNING

SUPER:

THE NEXT DAY

O.S.: "Suzume - No - Kumo 1860, Doubts assail you, Confusion reigns. You know not yesterday from tomorrow. Listen to your heart and find guidance. Beating, like a drum, Roaring, like winter rapids. Finally, sound and silence indistinguishable. Listen. Listen. Listen. Blood not water. Your blood."

ESTABLISHING SHOT: A) Prisoners stand in a line for breakfast.

B) In the dormitory prison stand around watching the morning news.

C) Prisoners head out the dormitory to their daily tasks.

CLOSE UP:

"Hey, Juke."

JIVE'S CELLMATE (Walks up beside Juke keeping pace.)

JUKE (Looking over at him.)

"Yeah what's up?"

CELLMATE

"I heard Big Bubba is calling for a riot after what happened yesterday."

JUKE

"Oh yeah."

CELLMATE

"Man that dumbly going get everybody moved out of here."

MONTAGE: A) The 3 Wisemen sing.

3 WISEMEN: "War aint nothing but blood suckas, murders, killers and savages."
[Refrain 4X]

B) [Freeze frame: black screen.] O.S.: "Suzume - No - Kumo 1777, Can you be like the blind before a painting, the deaf in the midst of music, the deaf at a banquet? If you cannot, then throw away your katana and your wakizashi, your six-foot bow, your hawk-feathered arrows, your warhorse, your armor and your name. You lack the discipline to be a samurai. Become a farmer, priest or merchant. Also, avoid beautiful women. They are too dangerous for you."

SMASH CUT:

INT. BARBER SHOP - DAY

CLOSE UP:

PRISONER (In the barbers chair. Getting a haircut and Juke out.)
"I don't like the way Big Bubba is handling you Jive. So, I'm gone help you and Juke out."

JIVE (Cutting the man's hair.)

"It's only two of us, and compound of them."

PRISONER [Modestly smiles.]

"Well, you'll aint got to worry about it no more. I'm stepping in to even it out."

"D.S." (spoken through the following shots.) "Suzume - No - Kumo 1434. Here is your katana. To make it steel was thrust into fire, folded and beaten, and again and again, until twenty thousand layers of purified metal become one. Of every ingot entering the flames, only one part in six survived to become blade and tang. Consider this carefully. Clearly comprehend the difference between definition and metaphor, and the limitations of each. Only then will you be fit to unsheathe this weapon in matters of life and death."

MONTAGE: A) A prisoner sews together pieces of a uniform.

B) In a welding shop a prisoner crafts a sword.

C) Seated on the edge of the side walk a prisoner files a piece of iron into a shank.

D) A prisoner breaks the tips of razors making them into straight razors.

E) Out of sheets a prisoner makes nooses.

F) The prisoner who was sewing puts on the shirt he was sewing to lengthen.

G) The prisoner who was welding the sword begins to file the blade.

MATCH CUT:

INT. BARBER SHOP - DAY

CLOSE UP:

SHANIA (standing against the door.)

"Jive, are you sure you don't want to tell me the truth. (Come on tell me what's going on. This compound is getting a little crazy. Don't make me lock you up."

JIVE (seated in a stool.)

"For what?"

SHANIA

"Well, I think I ought to tell you this before things get to far out of hand around here. Jive I really like your style. I love your personality. Man I feel shame to tell you this, but I really want to be with you."

JIVE (smiles)

"Be with me like what? That has a lot of different definitions to it."

SHANIA

"I want to be the one you talk to on the phone at night, write letters to, have visits from, I want to be the woman in your life. So, I care about what's going on."

JIVE

"So, then why you saying all of this from over there? Come here."

SHANIA (Looks around searching.)

"No, not right now. Not like this."

JIVE

"It's alright you been coming in here with me all alone. Maybe later, now that we know."

SMASH CUT:

INT. PRISON DORM - MORNING

ESTABLISHING SHOT:

A) Jive, laid in his bunk all night listening to his radio.

B) Juke, meditated

C) Intercut: between the scenes A and B of Juke and Jive. [O.S.]

"Suzume-No-Kumo 1434. Word can damage. Silence can heal. Knowing when to speak and when not to speak is the wisdom of sages. Knowledge can hinder. Ignorance can liberate. Knowing when to know and when not to know is the wisdom of prophets. Unimpeded by words, silence, knowledge, or ignorance, a fluent blade cuts cleanly. This is the wisdom of warriors."

D) The dormitory goes to breakfast and back.

E) All the prisoners stand at the exit in the dormitory waiting the announcement of the compound opening.

WIDE SHOT: Juke, leans against a wall. Jive stands nearby. [SUPER: THE FOLLOWING DAY]

CLOSE UP:

JUKE

"I guess today we are in for a show down."

JIVE

"I guess so. Only God knows what today may bring."

JUKE (Holding his hand out.)

"Duelling partners?"

JIVE (slowly grasp Juke's hand.)

"Dynamic."

SFX: (Intercom) "Clear count. The yard is open!"

MONTAGE: A) Prisoners begin to exit the dormitories.

SMASH CUT:

INT. BARBER SHOP - MORNING

ESTABLISHING SHOT: A) The 3 wisemen sing on the side walk.

3 WISEMEN: "shhh! What's that sound the world is marching into combat. Get down and say a prayer for those who want come back."

[Refrain, 4x]

B) Jive opens the Barber Shop.

WIDE SHOT: Jive, walks into the barber shop. Thoughtfully he sits down in the stool.

CLOSE UP:

JIVE (Smiles to himself)

SHANIA (Creeps the door open and steps inside.)

"Hey."

JIVE (Stoned looks at her.)

"Did you make those arrangements?"

SHANIA (Back against the closed door.)

"Yeah, I did."

MONTAGE: A) Jive, gets up out of the stool and walks over to Shania and kiss her on the lips.
They embrace

B) Shania, unbuttons Jive's uniform pants, as Jive rubs her private inside a slit in her pants

C) Shania, jumps into his arms wrapping her legs around his waist. She has her arms around his neck over his shoulders. Jive holds her up around her midsection.

D) Shania, lets out a moan as they kiss and he penetrates her.

SHANIA: "Ahh, yes-"

E) Stroking holding Shania against the door Jive begins to shake and shiver making him weak at the knees. He squats holding on to her. Closer to the floor Shania puts her feet down.

SMASH CUT:

EXT. PRISON YARD - DAY

ESTABLISHING SHOT: A) Big Bubba, Hard White, and their gangsters are a mass in the grass area of the yard. Big Bubba, held the floor walking amongst those seated and laying in the grass.

B) The entire prison yard seemed to be anticipating what was about to happen. All exercises were canceled nobody played anything. They all just waited. Sitting on benches, standing around, walking the track.

C) Juke and Jive, come onto the yard together.

D) Officers stand in a section of the yard joking with each other.

WIDE SHOT: Big Bubba, seeing Juke and Jive come onto the yard from the distance. Walks in their direction. The entire compound seemed to take sides in this confrontation. Big Bubba was followed by Hard White and their gangsters. The other half of the compound followed Juke and Jive to the meeting.

CLOSE UP:

BIG BUBBA (Wearing a mean frown.)

"What part of this is my compound don't you two understand?"

HARD WHITE

"If I was ya'll I'd checked in. Protective Custody."

BIG BUBBA

"They aint go home to punk city they must came to fight."

SFX: [Laughs from the gangsters.]

1 PRISONER (Who was in the Barber's chair.)

"Shit if they want to fight I'm down with them. Lil' Bubba this ain't your compound it's mine.

WIDE SHOT: With those words riot broke out. Chaos as the two sides collided in fight. Prison weapons were drawn and being used. Prisoners were dueling in hand to hand combat. People were getting stabbed and sliced with razors, and shanks. Socks and rocks were being used as clubs.

O.S.: "Suzume - No - Kumo 1344. When attacking, await the right moment. When waiting, be poised like a boulder on the edge of a ten-thousand-foot precipice. When the right moment manifests, itself, vanish into the attack like a boulder plummeting into the void."

WIDE SHOT: The officer's who were gathered ran for the exit as the combat begin to exclude.

CLOSE UP: JUKE (using butosan kempo or wu-tung-shan fist fighting from China)

60 SEC SHOT: [He worked over the crowd of opponents.]

45 SEC SHOT: [He engaged against the crowd effectively.]

30 SEC. SHOT: [He held his ground firmly.]

30 SEC. SHOT: [He was throwing his opponents around.]

20 SEC. SHOT: [He worked the crowd with a straight razor, cutting into faces drawing blood.]

15 SEC. SHOT: [He used a shank stabbing at his victims.]

10 SEC. SHOT: [He used a small stick as a club. Striking at his toes.]

RANDOM SHOT: There was a variety of prison made weapons being used. Munchucks, sand was being thrown into eyes, bats, mop handles, horse shoes, dumb bells, and etc.

CLOSE UP: SHANIA (From outside the gate looked worriedly for Jive.)

WIDE SHOT: Officers, began to suit up in riot gear. Protective helmets, pads, shields, riot guns, etc. etc.

INTER CUT: The 3 Wisemen, in the empty dormitories broke into lockers collecting booty.

WIDE SHOT: The combat continued on the yard.

O.S.: "Suzume - No - Kumo 1615. On his deathbed, Lord Yakuo received a visit from Father Vierra.

(cont'd) Father Vierra asked him what he regretted most in his life. Lord Yakuo smiled. Persistent, as the Christian priest tend to be in these matters, Father Vierra asked if it was something he had not done. Lord Yakuo said regret was an alixir for poets. He had lived the life of a rough, unlettered warrior, and would die as one. Father Vierra, seeing the smile on Lord Yakuo's lips, asked if he regretted being a warrior instead of a poet. Lord Yakuo continued to smile, but did not answer. While Father Vierra asked questions, Lord Yakuo entered the Pure Land.

CLOSE UP: 1

OFFICER (They begin launching chemical gases.)

RANDOM SHOT: As the gases begin to rise, the fighters begin to cover their mouths and noses with scarfs.

CLOSE UP:

JIVE (still fist fighting.)

30 SEC. SHOT:

[He now used a set of prison made brass knuckles.]

30 SEC. SHOT:

JUKE (He switched his style to issin ryu.)

WIDE SHOT:

[Now he kicked in the crowd using lightning fast karate blows.]

Prisoners were everywhere on the yard. Some lay on the ground unconscious, some lay lifeless. Those who could still fight fought.

CLOSE UP:

HARD WHITE (still boxing.)

10 SEC. SHOT:

[He went down when he was stabbed in the back.]

10 SEC. SHOT:

PRISONER (Big Bubba's foe using his razor.)

[He went down when a bat came across his skull.]

5 SEC. SHOT:

CELLMATE (Jive's.)

[He struggled to free a noose that had been thrown around his neck, he was being pulled.]

5 SEC. SHOT:

CELLMATE (Juke's.)

[He was being jumped by a three some. He had dropped his stick.]

BIG BUBBA (Angry.)

[He stepped up behind Jive and grabbed him in a choke hold.]

JIVE (Elbowed the big man under the ribs who released him.)

[He turned to see that he was face to face with Big Bubba. With his brass knuckles he worked Big Bubba over. Left right uppercut. Left right hook. Round house kick.]

BIG BUBBA (Dazed)

[He fell to the ground. Still out of it he stood up.]

P.C.V.: Big Bubba, seen the the blow coming, however he couldn't dodge it. On contact blood flew. Jive watched the big man fall. He had hit him in the nose.

CLOSE UP:

BIG BUBBA (Lies on the ground.)

[His nose was crushed.]

WIDE SHOT: Juke, maneuvered those who challenged him skillfully fighting with them. Using Koppo.

CLOSE UP:

JUKE (He stopped in his tracks.)

P.O.V.: A man wearing a long hemmed shirt stood stalkingly watching him. The man unsheathed a sword.

CLOSE UP:

JUKE (He picks up a long broom handle and breaks it in two.)

[With the two pieces he charges at the swordsman.]

SWORDSMAN (Just as eager.)

[He charges holding his sword high.]

WIDE SHOT: Juke, held one of the pieces of wood in front as a guard. The swordsman struck. The wood slowed the thrust of the sword. Using this as his strategy Juke spun behind the man and with the other stick he struck the man in the ear.

CLOSE UP:

SWORDSMAN (Pain on his face.)

"Ahhh!"

JUKE (Always off from the brake of their run.)

[He still holds on to the half of the handle and the piece the sword hit in his hands.]

WIDE SHOT: The Swordsman is then shot down by bean bags from the now charging officers force. Juke, dives to the ground.

O.S.: (Spoken over the following shots.) "Suzume -No- Kumo 1515, From the strategic point of view, I must of course regret our loss in that battle. Defeat is never to be lightly accepted. However, I cannot help but feel that from the aesthetic point of view, there could not have been a more exquisitely beautiful result. The white of the lightly falling snow. The red of the spilling blood. Was there ever a white more white, or red more red, colder snow, or warmer blood?"

MONTAGE: A) The riot force of the officers were pouring into the entrance to the yard.

B) Anyone standing was shot down by riot guns.

C) Those who surrendered were hand cuffed.

D) Jive, was picked up off of the ground in handcuffs with the wear and tear of the fight on him.

E) Juke, too wore the conditions of the bloody fight.

F) Hard White, was scrapped to a stretcher he was unresponsive to medical checks.

G) Big Bubba, had slipped into a coma and was breathing heavily from his mouth. scrapped to a stretcher. His nose was crushed.

H) Seeing Jive, Shania takes off her riot helmet and kisses him as he comes through the gate. Along intimate kiss. She doesn't stop until she is pulled away by other officers.

I) Jive's, cellmate lay dead with the noose around his neck.

J) The helping gang leader lay dead on the floor of the yard.

• SMASH CUT:

O.S. " Suzume - No - Xumo 1860. Gods and Buddhas, ancestors and ghosts, demons and angels, none of them can live your life or die your death. Neither foreknowledge nor seeing into the minds of others will show you the way that is truly yours. This much I have learned. The rest is for you to discover.

SUPER: (Rolling words.) Juke, is released from prison after it is discovered he did not commit the robbery. The families surveillance camera at the restaurant proved his alibi that he was at the restaurant when the robbery was committed.

FREEZE FRAME: Juke, wearing the family uniform inside the family restaurant surrounded by guest.

SUPER: (Rolling words.) Jive, had started a family with Shanira. He had gotten her pregnant. She lost her job over the kiss. She now comes to visit him with their unborn child. They have plans to be married. She made promises to him that if she could not get him a good enough lawyer to argue the duress and necessity defense to free him she would go to school to practice law to free him for their family.

FREEZE FRAME: Jive and Shanira, posing for a picture in the visitation park of a prison.

Lockdown Showdown

Written by Otis Blaxton

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Rated R - Fiction

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

This is my effort to support Mr. Dennis Sobin's support for prisoners. I wrote this piece thinking of Bruce Lee movies that I watched. I don't think it would catch the attention of today's big actors such as Jet Li or Jackie Chan who do big fighting promotions. Call it the Florida version of Blood Sports. I first stepped on a prison compound when I was 16 years old. The first time I went into a county jail and had to bond out I was 14 years old. Out of all my years of incarceration came up with Lockdown Showdown. I tried to keep it action packed. The setting is prison; screenplay

I have other writings that I would like to have published by other means. Other writings I have include: COLD BLOODED - This screen writing is about a lawyer who runs a street gang. He has to prove himself wise when one of his gangsters are wrongfully arrested, both inside and outside the court room. BRAIN WASHED - This screen writing is about a psychologist who uses heroin in his sessions to keep his patients. THE DIVINE FRUIT - This screen writing is about a woman who murders her boyfriend. The only witness doesn't tell, and she doesn't go to jail. Instead the witness black mails her into his crime spree of murder and drugs. CUT THROAT - This screen writing is about two hitmen they work for a drug lord and their careers come to a fatal end. DUKE'S - This screen writing is about three business men who resort to extortion to expand their business, and only to fall short in the end. CAR JACKING SPEED - This screen writing is about two self employed high school drop outs that who find work carjacking for a showcase owner of exotic sports cars. LYRICAL CUMBAT - This screen writing is about a rap groups struggle to make it to the stage. TOE TO JOE - This book is about a ninja who searches for his missing family. My work needs a publisher, word processor, actors, actresses, directors, producers, and etc. al. If you like LOCKDOWN SHOWDOWN you would love the other selections I have.

Please send comments to me at:

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