

Volumes
by
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Based on a true story

Active Film Works
Las Vegas. Los Angeles.

EXT. - MC BONES HOUSE- NIGHT
INT. - MC BONES LIVING ROOM-NIGHT-
FILES OF OLD MAGAZINES ARE STREWN ACROSS THE FLOOR.

MC Bones sits, smokes a joint on the couch. His old music video and interview plays on the television.

Screen reads " Yo' MTV Raps,1995".

"Pistol Grip Pump" music video plays on the screen.

BEGIN FLASHBACK SEQUENCE

--Magazine covers- MC Bones wearing gold chains, and a big grin from 1990's.

--Award shows-MC Bones collecting Grammy Awards.

--After Party sequence- ladies in bikinis walking around.

--After Party- shots heard- MC Bones gets shot coming out of party.

(V.O.) NEWS REPORTER

There are no leads in the shooting of rapper MC Bones. It is becoming one of those mystery cases, and everyone is a suspect.

INT.-- CEDARS SINAI HOSPITAL - HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

MC Bones lies comatose in bed.

END FLASHBACK SEQUENCE

AMBER BONES,20, spins around in front of a mirror in her dance class. Walks toward backpack, pulls out cellphone.

Phone rings; "please leave a message" recording. Beep!

AMBER BONES (V.O.)
Dad, it's me. I know you've got my
messages. Why don't you ever call me
back?

EXT. SOUTH CENTRAL - MC BONES' HOUSE- DAY

INT. SOUTH CENTRAL - MC BONES' HOUSE- GARAGE-DAY

MC Bones lies under a car. A phone rings. He bangs his head, as he scrambles out from underneath the car.

INT._LIVING ROOM-CONTINUOUS

MC Bones dives for his cellphone.

MC BONES

Hello?

Music Mogul SHAHEEM MUSTAFA, 37, crunches potato chips into the phone.

MC Bones sits on the couch, prepares a joint.

SHAHEEM (V.O.)

Ah, yes, Jim. I need to see you. Amber is a great singer, but we want you to co-sign and record with her. Come on back to Sonar. We are offering seven-figures...

MC BONES

That's what you think? I need your money, and I'll just come on back?

SHAHEEM

Well, you used to be the kind of guy that would cash the check and think about the other stuff later.

MC BONES

Knock it off. Don't come at me like you know me. We stopped doing business for a reason.

SHAHEEM

Whoa! From what I hear, tax evasion is expensive.

MC BONES

Go to hell!

MC Bones clicks off his cell phone, takes two puffs from his joint, and goes back outside.

INT - MC BONES' HOUSE- LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Cell phone on table rings. MC Bones rolls from under a car, grabs it.

MC BONES

I already got the call.

AMBER BONES (V.O.)

Daddy! Open up. I'm at the door!

MC Bones scrambles up from the floor, runs toward door.

INT. LIVING ROOM - FRONT DOOR -EVENING

He peeks through the peephole.

EXT. - MC BONES' HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - EVENING

Amber paces in front of the door.

Mc Bones opens it, Amber brushes past him.

INT. LIVING ROOM- CONTINUOUS

AMBER

Daddy! Sonar is offering us a package deal!

MC BONES

Yeah. I know.

AMBER

I'm begging you, please, daddy? We never spend time together. This can be it.

MC Bones lights his joint up, takes a puff, passes it to Amber. She takes two tokes and passes it back.

MC BONES

I need to think about that seriously. If you don't stay focused, or get distracted with drugs, it can destroy you.

AMBER

How 'bout if it doesn't go right, I'll go to college and become the best pediatrician you've ever known?

INT. - SONAR RECORDS - OFFICE - DAY

SHAHEEM MUSTAFA paces the room. Buzz!Buzz! The phone rings on his alert. He pushes the button.

SHAHEEM

Tell him to come in.

MC Bones enters and sits immediately down on a sofa.

MC BONES

Ok. So. You wanted to show me something?

SHAHEEM

Yes. It's a video of your baby girl.

Shaheem grabs a remote; projects images of Amber on the wall. She is twerking on a table, and drinking out of a champagne bottle.

MC Bones lunges from his seat for Shaheem's throat.

MC BONES

What the Heck? You're so foul.

Shaheem pulls from MC Bones' grasp; sits at his desk.

SHAHEEM

See? She needs your guidance. Be around for her. You're telling me you don't want another hit song?

MC BONES

What's it gonna cost me?

SHAHEEM

It's a seven figure deal. Go figure.

Shaheem pulls out a thick folder with a contract inside.

He points to the signature line.

MC Bones glares at Shaheem and signs on the page.

SHAHEEM (CONT'D)

Fantastic! Let's get you two in the studio ASAP!

MC Bones stands up, ignores Shaheem's outreached hand and walks out of the office.

"Holes in my Soul" by Volume 10 plays in the background.

BEGIN MONTAGE -- Amber and MC Bones laugh and smile at--

-- The recording studio -- they write songs together.

-- Amber's House -- they eat dinner together.

-- Record Industry Party- Amber is introduced to different music producers.

END MONTAGE

INT.-SONAR RECORDS-OFFICE-DAY

Amber and MC Bones enter, sits on couch. Shaheem spins around, "Beats-by Dre" on his ears, holds up a finger. He pauses, then tosses the headphones on the desk.

SHAHEEM

I listened to the rough-cut of the album.
Sounds like top ten material to me.

AMBER

Dad made it easy.

MC Bones stands, walks in a circle around the office.

MC BONES

When is it gonna be released?

SHAHEEM

Now that depends on you. Amber, I want to
talk to you privately this evening.

MC BONES

If you have something to say, it can be
said in front of me.

Amber walks over, stands in front MC Bones. He moves
toward Shaheem's desk.

AMBER

Dad. It's ok. I trust Shaheem. He's
gotten us this far, right?

MC Bones reaches over the desk and grabs him by his tie.

MC BONES

Nigga, if anything happens to my
daughter, I will kill you, hear me?

Shaheem stands up and shakes his shoulders and pants
legs.

SHAHEEM

I let you get away with that once. Don't
do that again. Get out!

MC Bones opens the office door and slams it hard.

EXT.- SOUTH CENTRAL - HOUSE-NIGHT

INT.- MC BONES'LIVING ROOM - NIGHT.

Cell phone rings, MC Bones falls off the couch.

MC BONES

Amber?

AMBER (V.O.)
Daddy? Please come get me. I'm in
Inglewood. Shaheem took me to this
house...

EXT. - MC BONES' CAR - NIGHT

MC Bones runs to car; pulls off screeching.

He speeds through a red light.

EXT.- TRAP HOUSE- INGLEWOOD-NIGHT

MC Bones pulls up in front of house. He loads a gun, and
puts it in the small of his back.

MC Bones runs to the front door; bangs hard.

A random dope head opens the door.

INT.-TRAP HOUSE LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

MC Bones runs into the room, yelling at random people.

 MC BONES
Where's my daughter? Find her!

MC Bones shoves a smoker out of the way.

INT.-TRAP HOUSE- HALLWAY - NIGHT

MC Bones runs from door to door, shakes door knobs, until
one unlocks. He runs to the last bedroom door. He hears
moans.

INT.-TRAP HOUSE BEDROOM

MC Bones pulls a naked Shaheem off of his naked, doped
out daughter, Amber.

INT.LIVING ROOM- CONTINUOUS

MC Bones grabs Amber and drags her to the front door.

EXT./INT. MC BONES' CAR-NIGHT

Amber lies in the back seat, breathes hard.

EXT.- CEDARS SINAI HOSPITAL -NIGHT

INT. HOSPITAL BEDROOM-NIGHT

Amber lies in bed. The BEEP of the heart machine rings loud in the room.

EXT. - MC BONES HOUSE - NIGHT

INT. - MC BONES LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

MC Bones sits in his garage, smokes a joint. He looks at the joint, throws it on the ground, steps on it.

Police lights reflect on his carport.

MC Bones steps outside. They grab and arrest him.

EXT.-LAPD 76TH PRECINCT ST. - NIGHT

A grimy police station, MC Bones walks into a small room.

INT. - INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

A tall, middle-aged detective enters and sits across from MC Bones, carrying coffee.

DETECTIVE

You know, we got you for running a trap house and dealing heroin, right?

MC BONES

If you check the camera's and history, you already know, it's not me.

DETECTIVE

We have some history of his doings. We were checking to see how much involvement you have in it.

MC BONES

He had hit men try to kill me so he could benefit from some small print insurance policy in my recording contract.

DETECTIVE

We have been curious about him for a while.

EXT.SONAR RECORDS-DAY

INT. - SONAR RECORDS AUDITORIUM/DINING ROOM - EVENING

A 50 buffet style line starts, Shaheem gets in line, picks up a plate.

MC Bones grabs Shaheem by the neck, and pulls him outside, in the alley behind the record label.

EXT. SONAR RECORDS-BACK ALLEY-NIGHT

MC Bones punches Shaheem in the stomach, face, and kicks him down to the ground. Shaheem pulls out his gun, ready to shoot...

MC BONES

Kill me, I don't care. Leave my daughter alone.

SHAHEEM

I should have killed your ass when I had the chance. Yeah, nigga, I shot ya.

MC BONES

Bastard! You set me up!

SHAHEEM

I hate you, nigga. Always have. I wanted to torture you, that's why I signed your one-hit-wonder ass. I know you ain't shit.

Shaheem shoots the gun, misses MC Bones. Bones socks Shaheem hard in the face, knocks him down.

MC BONES

Admit that you framed me. Admit it!

SHAHEEM

I supply heroin, cuz that's what you stupid ass artists want to do. Don't blame me cuz you don't have self-control.

Shaheem rolls over, into a puddle of water.

SHAHEEM (CONT'D)

Amber was just the juicy deal. I gave her a deal just to get at your ass. She's been selling her ass for a couple of years. Sheed. You wasn't around. I daddied her up.

MC Bones jumps on top of Shaheem. They roll around in the dark, punching each other.

A shot goes off...

EXT -SONAR RECORDS BUILDING- DAY

INT.-SONAR RECORDS-AUDITORIUM-DAY

A RECORD EXECUTIVE hands MC BONES an award for Bravery for the arrest of Shaheem.

MC BONES

Ya know, I never thought I got my just due in this industry, but today, I feel I am. Thank you.

Audience claps, MC Bones walks out of record label.

--MONTAGE --

--Billboard Magazine cover- MC Bones' song featuring Amber shows number one on the Pop charts.

--Cedars Sinai Hospital-Amber wakes up-MC Bones is next her.

--Madison Square Garden--MC Bones raps in front of 20,000 people.

EXT.UCLA DORMS-DAY

MC Bones helps Amber unload her suitcases.

MC BONES

I still don't understand why you want to do this right now.

AMBER

Being a pediatrician is more interesting. Come on, dad. Music is your thing more than mine anyways.

MC BONES

I'm still learning that. I will see you next weekend for dinner at the house, right?

Amber runs up and hugs her dad, kisses him on the cheek.

AMBER

That's all I ever wanted.

They both smile as they walk down the sidewalk, toward her room.

MC BONES

Shaheem can't terrorize you anymore. I
had no idea you were dealing with that.
I'm so sorry.

AMBER

Daddy, if there's anything that I can
tell you, I forgive you.

MC Bones turns around and walks toward his car.

Amber watches as her father drives off. She waves and
walks toward her dorm.