**Short film “don’t be like me”**

A series of people saying don’t be like me at the end somebody say they left out one important instruction “to be like Jesus”

**Pastor Tabernacle**

(\*Start off in church very churchy, zoom in on the boy the boy is young “Jesus I’ll never forget”\*) “ can’t nobody do me like Jesus”

**Pastor Tabernacle:** “Aaamen wasn’t the qwiah good y’all!

**Congregation:** AMEN

**Pastor Tabernacle:** “I wanna welcome y’all this morning to Barak Obama blevaurd’s VERY OWN, Non demoninational baptist church. II want to thank the convention center for being a great host to us each and every OTHER week

**Audience members:** (amen) (audience clap in agreement)

**Pastor Tabernacle:** “Amen, Amen maybe if yall pay yall tithes and offering we’d be in a building by now (look under glasses)

**Audience:** scratching head in conviction

**Pastor Tabernacle:** Before I deliver todays message I just wanna give honor and glory to God for my beautiful wife. Amen my First Lady, my rib, my rib dinner if you will ahaha amen.”

(\*camera on boy in stressed out confusion and disgust\*) (film with audience)

**Pastor Tabernacle:** “amen and you can’t forget about the sides too, (proceeds to list sides in preacher runs) collard greens ha, macaroni ha, can we get to the yaaaamz ha! Cuz we got bills to pay… in the church ha

(\*camera on different side piece women\* \*audience agreement\*)

(\*transition fade to praise break\*organ\*)

(\*transition to tabernacle (YES LAWD AWWW Give him some GLAWRY ))

(organ run)

**Pastor Tabernacle:** alright, Church dismissed (polite like nothing happened)

(\*disperse banter, after church music, and laughter and chatter whileboy is in confusion)

**Jamal:** hmm (goes and chats with friends)

**Pastor: (walking out with sade the daughter)** “look here babygirl Take this money right heya and gone n get the communion crackers (obvious wink) from brother Benard outside…

(\*Camera on Jamal looking at tabernacle middle of conversation)

**Pastor:** uhLook here son, I LOVE GOD, but I got 35 concubines (sees women in distance)… 30 fine concubines… so whatever you do son, don’t be like me

**First Lady Tabernacle:** (walks up to pastor) (slaps pastor upside the head) mmhmm say it again (continues to slap pastor’s head)

**Gangsta**

**(Pull up in the charger to barbecue by young nudy)**

(Camera on Thug outside in the thugged out charger see’s sade amused by her presence)

**Gerald:** Daaaaang you said that’s the pastor daughter fo’

(Camera on sade)

**Benard:** ain’t God good

**Gerald:** mannn u sick I been around u long enough to know u at least tried sum

**Benard:** ha Niggayou right (sarcastic monotone) AYE man here she come llet me change the song..and what the Bible say keep knockin?

**Sade the PK: (knock) (disapproval**) u got my daddy stuff? (cross arms)

(Angel By Anita Baker plays softly)

**Benard the dope dealer:** dannng Sade, no hi, how u doin, no praise the Lord brother Ben, why aint I see u at church today?

**Sade (PK):** …...

**Benard:** here, and tell pastor tabernacle this my tithes... and this my offering (take me to the king tune)

**MoSade:** Benard, when ARE u gonna come to church, you know u can’t buy yo way into heaven and you definitely can’t sell crack to the angels neither

**Benard:** “bEnArD, WhEn AREE u GoNnA cOme to cHurCh”... I’ll come when pastor tabernacle stop wearing that Jerry curl

(\*scene of pastor tab patting down his jerry curl in the mirror\*).

**Sade:** How you supposed to be a gangsta named BENARD?

(Camera on Gerald like😬)

**Benard:** How you supposed to be saved standing outside the dope dealer car after service?

**Sade:** Goodbye Benard Edward Jenkins the third😊 (turns away in sarcastic smile)

**Gerald: (**smirk laugh) Edward? (Laugh)

**Benard:** (upset smack teeth look out the window) man I hate when she call me that! G man stop playin bro!

**Gerald:** Whoa whoa hey you got it man, last thing I wanna do is get beat up by a nigga named Edward… who you tryna have sex with with this song anyway? patti labelle? You could least put on some gangsta music

**Benard:** (shakes head in disgust) Gerald this is gangsta music (smooth operator plays) (sees boy) aye aye say boay come here!

**Boy:** me?

**Benard And Gerald:** MeEEE?

**Benard:** Mane get in the car

**Boy:** (look left n right and jogover)

**Benard:** Jamal Jenkins

**Boy:** you (stutter) you know me??

**Benard:** I be keeping up with the church on facebook,

**Gerald:** ON FACEBOOK (like a cadet)

**Benard:** you sing in the choir, you the captain of the debate club(nerdy voice)

**Boy:** I mean I don’t think anything is wrong with debate...

**Benard:** shut up! did I say that!? Get in

**Boy:** I don’t think I should....

**Benard:** get in the car

**Boy:** (gets in the car)

**Benard:** look here lil homie,. I love Jesus but I sell crack .

**Gerald: church adlib**

**Bendard:** not only do I sell crack, I sell crack to yo pastor.

**Gerald:** church adlib

**Gerald:** continues to adlib

So u either gone stay in school or you gone tell me where you from, I’m gone tell you where I'm from or or or where yo momma stay, where yo grandma stay or where yo daddy stay or where yo granny stay... as a matter a fact get out the car homie before I snatch you out... and aye... don’t be like me...

**Gerald:** aye aye Holdon lil homie where yo sister stay😅

**(The Next Day)**

**(Daps up football player in the hallway)**

**Star athlete**

(At the ymca blessup practice jerseys made pickup game)

**Coach:** THAT’S IT GREAT JOB GREAT JOB! GREAT MOVEMENT, GREAT ENERGY, GREAT EFFORT, GREAT EXECUTION... GO GET WATER... BLESSUP ON 3 123 (BLESSUP!)... yea hello how you doing 1st lady how you doin today

**Younger athlete (Damarcus Crawford):** u know ima take your spot when u gone right? Ima wear yo number too

**Older athlete (Jamichael Jackson):** nigga not if they don’t retire it, I’m the truth, I’m himothy, I’m him Jones, Him Davis, Him Jun Un, IMEEE him him him him good job him and over there 👉(points at phone)

(Younger boy looks SHOCKED)

 that’s his all his, so as of right now wait yo gone have to wait turn young blood

**Younger athlete:** well u not comin back here when u graduate so I’ll wait. Watchu gone do when u graduate anyway

**Older athlete:** work construction and sell drugs

**Younger athlete:** what?

**Older athlete:** Aw my bad ima pretend to be a thug on the internet and sell content on onlytoes

**Younger athlete:** are u for real??

**Older athlete:** I ain’t never been more serious about nothing else ever in my life, tryna enjoy this while I can cuz after I get my diploma… IF I get my diploma… it’s the real world

**Younger athlete:** I don’t understand you got an offer from all the top hbcu’s and division 2 schools in the country and now you sellin toes!?

**Older athleter:** toes not the only thing u can sell on only toes

**Younger athlete:** bro

**Older athlete:** man if I can’t go to a big time d1 school with all the private school shorties first taste of freedom then what’s the point? (camera angle switch)I figured at least coach prime pick me up. Dang.

**Younger athlete:** coach prime coach football

**Older Athlete:**  I know…(shakes head) man… all those schools, academic probation soon as I get on campus, shoot, I just got off Real Probation

**Younger athlete:** bro you can’t be serious, u still got a shot, an opportunity, more than me and half the other guys on the team.

**Older Athlete:** whatever you do bro, keep yo grades up, and don’t be like me goes walks out the door

**\*Camera transitions to girls driving in front of football player\***

**Obnoxious girls car ride:** “you thought I was feelin you (hahaaa) that a munch…”

**Passenger #2:** girrrrl it feel so good to be back in town for summer break

**Passenger:** uuu yes girl we finna TURN… UPP

**All in sync:** PERIODTT

**\*(Chatter: ahahaa real bad real bad)\***

**Mom:** calling

**Driver:** yes mother (innocently)

**Mother:** (at desk job) **(on a walk) i**ima need u to pick up yo lil cousin shantay from vacation Bible school at 3:32pm(camera on driver) with how fast you driving right now I don’t think that’s gone be a problem, can u do that fa me”

**Driver:** yes momma

**Mother:** good now yo daddy gone be home early today so don’t even think about havin none a dem lil boys over, u ain’t think I was there last time when what’s that lil boy name??? Uhh Benzino, Bojangles, Bermuda Triangle…. Byron

**Driver:** ITS BENARD MOM ITS BENARD🙂

**Mom:** well tell Benihana’s y’all gone have to FaceTime tonight

**Passenger#2:** HEY MOMMA TOWNSEND

**Mom:** awwww heyyyy sugar pie where y’all goin

(nervous look around)

**Passenger #2:** well we was otw to the beauty supply but we Finna go pick shantay up now

**Mom:** awww okay well y’all be safe you hear me and don’t buy shantay NOTHIN her momma still owe me $32 from back innaday, do know yo auntie tried to …

**Driver:** (mockingly) sell my draws to the bootleg cd man for some gas money, bye mom (hang up)

**Mom:** wait u better not

**Mom:** (calling again) don’t u hang up the phone on me again… I will cut you and you better visit me in jail.

**Driver:** yes mom

**Mom:** I love u

**Driver:** I love you too momma

**Mom:** bye

**Driver:** oooo she get on my nervessss

**(Pulling up to shantay school)**

**Shantay:** hey y’all!

**Car:**😒😕

**Driver:** we heard what u did

**Shantay:** I ain’t do nothin!

**Passenger:** mmmhm

**Shantay:** wha—- I ain’t I swear uhhhh! Whatever y’all get on my nerves (folds arms)

**Car:** LAUGHTER

**Passenger 2:** uuuu u shoulda seen yo face hahaha

**Banter dies down**

**Driver:** so look we was tellin yo auntie…

**Shantay:** yo momma? \*with attitude\* (squints and folds arms)

**Driver:** so look we was tellin yo auntie that we was goin to the beauty supply but we really finna go turn in that an application for the house of cheeks

**Shantay:** you have to turn in an actually sheet of paper for that?

**Passenger:** girl what you think it’s on linked in or sum

**Passenger#2:** I mean you still gotta give them your ID…strippers pay taxes too

**Driver:** girl strippers don’t pay no taxes

**Passenger#2:** yes they do, look (phone)

**Driver:** girl I’m driving but I believe you, maybe that law degree u workin on is doin sum

**Shanty looking at the convo \***

**Passenger#2:** well it ain’t paying me shoot… at least not yet

**Aria:** and that’s why we on our way to le casa de cheekas to pay ze way

**Passenger:** gibberish French jauberteperrr sowvwaa (clapping hands in approval)

**Shantay:** y’all know grandma gone kill yall

**Driver:** girl she not gone find out! She gone have to catch me 😃

**Passenger:** uh uh girl u ain’t right

**Driver:** look girl, it’s just a lil summer job.

**Camera on shantay**

**Passenger#2:** take this as a lesson to start Savin yo money

**Passenger:** because comin home with $800 every night is just so horrible😩

**Lashawnda::** come on let’s go

**Driver:** whatevr u do shantay, don’t be like me (walks out the door w high heels into the house of butt)

**Passenger:** (while the camera is on shantay dramattically) (off in the distance sound walking away) well she can be like me see ima actually pay my tithes with mine

(Camera on Shantay transition to....)

**(Shantay walking out the house with provocative clothes at night)**

**Granny on the porch:** where u goin lil girl

**Shantay:** O Jesus not yet not yet!!!

**Granny:** Where u come from lookin

**Little girl:** I-i went on a date😕

**Granny:** with who the damn devil??

**(Camera pans to little girl shrugging shoulders)**

**Granny:** let me tell u sum baby girl... yo big cuzzin don’t know... that I know... she sellin butt at the booty hut… and you don’t know that just cause I’m a just a few years over the age of 37, I don’t have a snapchat... mmhmm that’s right I be seeing yall... twerkin and carryin on... makin it clap... shakin it like a salt shaker my God...

Yall come to service the next day though so I ain’t mad at you... because you get it from ya momma... but ya momma got it from me.

**(Shantay Shocked)**

Granny: Baby... there is always better way.

(Shantay Ashamed about to cry)

**Granny: (Goes up to hug Shantay)**

**Shantay: (crying)**

**Granny: Hey Hey, hey, now you stop all that whinin. I’m not gone woop you, put you on punishment... I’m gone give you a recipie... Don’t be like me... Be like...**

**JESUS (black screen)**

**In the video after the live choir performance... “NOBODY BUT JESUS (acapella)”**

**Granny: and stop foolin with BENARD!**

**Get soundtrack together**