

RED HOT SUMMER

Written by  
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Based on, If Any

Address  
Phone Number

EXT. ARIZONA DESERT - NIGHT

The sun sets in a luminous pink, and orange sky against a vast desert landscape.

A Native Black woman appears on a horse atop a hill.

Her eyes zero in on a BISON in the distance. She carefully removes an arrow from behind her, steadies her bow, and SWIPE. She strikes down the bison in one swift motion, charging forward with her horse. This is NAOMI the sharpest shooter in all the land.

INT. RED HOUSE - NIGHT

Naomi skins and cleans the bison, but she stops when she hears rustling outside the home. She grabs her rifle and makes her way towards the back of the home. She exits out the

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EXT. RED HOUSE - NIGHT

Naomi holds the rifle in a defensive stance, when suddenly a MAN grabs her from behind. WHACK. Naomi jams the back of the rifle into his chest, causing him to scream out in pain. She swivels around and trips him at the knees, pointing the rifle at his chest.

NAOMI  
Announce yourself!

An injured JOE, musters out sound.

JOE  
You still got it, Baby Girl.

Naomi squints.

NAOMI  
Joe?

Then. Clapping. UNCLE PETE appears from the darkness. His presence is as obnoxious as his boisterous laughter.

UNCLE PETE  
Whew wee, ya' nearly scared his  
Black ass white.

An irritated Naomi helps Joe up.

NAOMI  
Now I done told ya'll about  
sneaking up me.

The trio make their way back into the --

INT. RED HOUSE - NIGHT

The gentlemen place their belongings onto the table.

NAOMI  
What the hell took ya'll so long?

JOE  
We had to stop to get food.

Joe and Naomi's eyes linger on each other, before she turns her attention back to the bison.

NAOMI  
Still doesn't explain what took  
ya'll so long.

UNCLE PETE  
Don't sass me girl.

Naomi abruptly stops. She stares into the soul of Uncle Pete. He's been had.

UNCLE PETE (CONT'D)  
Alright, ya got me. I robbed  
another bank --

NAOMI  
I done told ya'll about getting  
into foolishness while we here.

Uncle Pete unleashes a bag of money, letting it cascade onto the table.

UNCLE PETE  
Shut up woman! I'm a grown man and  
do as I please, now get into  
kitchen, and fix daddy a plate.

Uncle Pete whacks Naomi on the butt hard.

Joe and Naomi are visibly uncomfortable.

An irritated Naomi pours the men a drink.

JOE  
Naomi, let me help --

NAOMI

I got it.

INT. RED HOUSE - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)

The trio sit at the dinner table. Uncle Joe downs candy in a gluttonous fashion.

NAOMI

Think I can get some of that yellow candy you got?

UNCLE PETE

Sorry, ain't no yella's left.

NAOMI

Then I'll take the green ones. You know how much I love the color of money.

Uncle Pete purposely downs the rest of the candy without giving any to Naomi.

UNCLE PETE

I *said*, ain't no mo' left. I swear, you always hungry at the worst times.

Naomi quietly gets up from the table.

Then.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

Uncle Pete slumps over dead.

Naomi is pointing the rifle to Uncle Pete.

JOE

Good God woman. I thought you'd never do it.

NAOMI

I like taking things slow. You remember that, don't cha Joe?

Naomi walks over to the table. She picks up a DEAD MAN WANTED SIGN. On it, is a picture of Uncle Pete.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

It's a shame I didn't get to eat that candy.