

Untitled
ACTV Rough V1

By

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INT. DORM- NIGHT

JOVAN, 20, a slender and handsome African American college student, bursts into the room with his cell phone in his hand. He staggers a bit in his moderately fancy button-down shirt.

He makes a direct line to the COMPUTER. He hooks up his PHONE to it, and logs in. He goes straight to his browser, and types in youtube.com . He clicks UPLOAD. He finds a file on his phone.

Title: Racist Tirade at Georgetown University

Tags: racist, racism, race, black, white, bitch (which he erases), nigger, McKenna Rabideau

Jovan clicks PUBLISH. The website reads "Thank you for publishing! Your video is live at <URL address>." Jovan clicks on the URL address, and the webpage loads. He watches the video on YouTube.

EXT. DOWNTOWN- NIGHT

A mobile phone video. MCKENNA, a 21 year old with white skin and black hair who looks exceptionally comfortable in her revealing party dress, sways as she points her finger in Jovan's chest. An attractive girl looks on in horror next to him.

MCKENNA

Don't you try to touch me! Keep
your fucking hands off me!

JOVAN

McKenna, calm down.

MCKENNA

With her? Are you fucking kidding
me? Fuck you, you coon ass nigger!
Fuck you!

McKenna slaps him as hard as her liquor soaked muscles can coordinate. OOHS and WHOAS are heard from the crowd. Three white girls lead her away, and Jovan is left standing there holding his face as she walks away, flipping him off. The camera phone is set down and someone says "You good, Jovan?"

INT. DORM- NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)

0 views. The video has ended, but the screen still captures his sad, angry attention. He leaves the computer open and goes to bed.

The browser is still open. 1 view. Cut to a bunch of different computer displays. Twitter, copy-pasting the URL of the video. Post. YouTube: 4 views. Twitter: cursor clicks retweet. YouTube: 38 views.

Facebook: Paste the URL, post. YouTube: 194 views. Twitter: cursor hits retweet, retweet, retweet. Cursor shares a Facebook post, shares post, retweet. YouTube: 1,472 views.

Much more frantically now: retweet, share, retweet, retweet, and so on. One of the images must be of Alfonso Ribiero's Twitter page hitting retweet. Last image: A YouTube page reading *Posted 8 hours ago. Views: 53,085.*

EXT. DORM- LATE MORNING

Jovan hurries toward his door. He knocks on the door and enters.

INT. DORM- CONTINUOUS

CURTIS, 20, a friendly face with dark skin and an audacious fro-hawk that is one hair pick away from 1990s Brooklyn, lies shirtless under the covers of his bed with a LAPTOP on his stomach.

JOVAN
Yo, Curtis.

CURTIS
What's up?

JOVAN
I saw her at breakfast.

CURTIS
McKenna?

JOVAN
Yeah.

CURTIS
Aw, shit. Did she try to apologize?

(CONTINUED)

JOVAN

Curt, you know she wouldn't apologize for anything. This bitch tried to act all cool about it.

CURTIS

No way.

JOVAN

Yeah. She was like, "I really just hit a new low last night, I was so drunk." Bitch, what?

CURTIS

What'd you say?

JOVAN

I said I can't believe what you did to me. I said she could at least have the decency and dignity to treat me like I'm a regular human being. I said--

CURTIS

(interjecting)

No, Jovan.

JOVAN

--that just because I'm a black "nigger" on this whitewashed campus at the very bottom of your racial construct doesn't mean that you can--

CURTIS

Tell me you didn't go full on Jesse Jackson again.

JOVAN

Yeah I did!

CURTIS

Jovan, no one listens to that.

JOVAN

They need to start! I'm sick of this shit.

CURTIS

Me, too, bro. But you just gotta learn to live with it.

(CONTINUED)

JOVAN

Why? Why do I have to live with it?

Jovan sits on his bed, opposite Curtis.

JOVAN (CONT'D)

I was in class on Thursday. My teacher asked about the effects of slavery on the modern African American psychology. I raised my hand-- and I was ready for that shit-- and I gave this kick ass answer and I quoted James Baldwin--

CURTIS

Oh, you quoted Baldwin, huh?

JOVAN

Shut up. You know what the teacher said to me?

CURTIS

What?

JOVAN

"Wow, I'm actually very impressed, Jovan."

CURTIS

(Pause)

Yeah?

JOVAN

"Yeah"?! The fuck you mean by "yeah"?

CURTIS

She gave you a compliment?

JOVAN

No, it was how she said it. It was like, "Wow, you're actually very smart for a black kid."

Curtis goes back to scrolling through his computer.

CURTIS

I think you're over thinking this.

JOVAN

I think you're under thinking it. It made me realize that no matter what I do, people are only going to see me as black.

(CONTINUED)

CURTIS

Yeah.

JOVAN

But it doesn't matter because no one listens to me.

CURTIS

(on his computer)

Right.

JOVAN

And it's insane! It's legitimately insane. Because like, I've overcome all this shit and no one sees it because--

Curtis sits up.

CURTIS

Oh, shit.

JOVAN

What?

CURTIS

Oh, shit. Um, you know that video I sent you last night?

JOVAN

Yeah, of McKenna and me? Yeah.

CURTIS

Well, it's online.

JOVAN

I know.

CURTIS

What?

JOVAN

Actually I should check the views.

CURTIS

You put it up?

JOVAN

Yeah, why? How many views does it have?

Curtis is dumbfounded and he starts fidgeting in his bed. He turns the computer to Jovan. 68,042 views.

(CONTINUED)

Jovan's demeanor falls. Panic.

JOVAN (CONT'D)
Holy shit. Holy shit.

CURTIS
What did you do?

JOVAN
68,000 views? Oh, shit! How did it
get 68,000 views in eight hours?

CURTIS
I don't know! I'm looking at it and
I guess someone tweeted it and
other people retweeted it and then
Alfonso Ribiero retweeted it and it
took off from there.

JOVAN
Alfonso Ribiero?

CURTIS
That nigga who played Carlton on
Fresh Prince--

JOVAN
Why the fuck did he retweet it?

CURTIS
I don't know- 'cause he's black? I
don't know but he was like, 'Sad to
see what our country's youth is
doing' or some shit and he's got
mad followers.

JOVAN
How did he get followers?

CURTIS
I don't know, man, like he was a
successful actor and then was on
Dancing with the Stars and--

JOVAN
68,000 views? Holy shit.

CURTIS
Why did you put it up?

JOVAN
I was pissed! I was pissed at
McKenna and the teacher and I
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JOVAN (cont'd)
wanted people to see what happens
and I don't know! (beat) What
should I do, Curt? Should I take it
down?

Curtis puts the laptop down on his bed and sinks back in his bed.

CURTIS
I don't know, bro. I mean you
wanted people to know. And now...
well, now they do.

Jovan looks at the computer. He refreshes the webpage.
71,078 views. A very faint smile comes to his mouth.

JOVAN
Dang! It's gotten 3,000 views since
you just checked!

CURTIS
Oh, man.

He refreshes it again. It adds a few hundred views.

JOVAN
This is unbelievable!

Jovan grabs his bookbag and hurries out the door.

CUT TO:

A computer display. Views: 71,078. The page refreshes three times, with the total views reading: 100,673; 137,501; until finally, the YouTube page reads *Posted 4 days ago. Views: 159,096.*

INT. DORM- DAY

Jovan sits at his computer with glasses on. He has a spreadsheet open on his computer. He flips back to his YouTube page. He writes a number, 159096, in his notebook. He writes down the time, 2:00pm.

He flips back to his very full spreadsheet. It has an entry for every waking hour of the last four days, with the number of views, a percent change column, and much more information. He enters the new data into the spreadsheet.

(CONTINUED)

He frowns at the new entry. He clicks a few times and makes a graph of the information. It shows a downward trend over the past few hourly entries.

JOVAN
(quietly)
Damn.

He looks at the data for a moment. Suddenly an idea triggers. He Googles "Washington Post." He makes a few clicks with a studious, determined focus. He finds the information he needs.

He opens a Word Processor. He begins typing:

To the Editor,

CUT TO:

The same computer screen. Views: 159,096. The page refreshes four times, with the total views reading: 196,087; 258,701; 401,882; until the YouTube page reads *Posted a week ago.* Views: 658,060.

EXT. QUAD- DAY

Jovan is walking to class in a white Georgetown hoodie. Groups of people, many of them white, point to him and whisper. He hears a few exclamations of "That's Jovan McDonald."

One person waves. He looks over his shoulder to see if someone else is there, and timidly waves back.

INT. CLASSROOM- DAY

Jovan gets to class a few minutes early, and sits in the back of a lecture hall. He pulls out his phone and sees a million texts, emails, and calls from his contacts.

He scrolls through nonchalantly until he arrives at 2 missed calls and a voicemail from an unfamiliar +1(404) number. He steps outside and checks his voicemail.

EXT. CLASSROOM- CONTINUOUS

VOICEMAIL
Hello, Mr. McDonald. My name is
Amanda Carson from CNN.

Jovan's mouth hits the floor. AMANDA CARSON??

(CONTINUED)

VOICEMAIL (CONT'D)

I'm calling because I saw the video and was actually very impressed with your op-ed in the Washington Post. I would like to interview you tomorrow at our DC headquarters. We are located at--

CUT TO:

INT. CLASSROOM- A FEW MINUTES LATER

Jovan floats into the large lecture class, which has already started. The professor gives an unimaginative lecture on political technologies of power in the post-modern context of blah blah blah. He slides into his seat next to Curtis.

JOVAN

(whispering)

Yo, Curt.

CURTIS

What?

JOVAN

Amanda Carson, that chick from CNN? She wants to interview me downtown.

CURTIS

No fucking way!

Oops. The drivel of academic bullshit stops for a moment as a few students turn back in their chairs. Jovan waits for the professor to start up again.

JOVAN

Yeah, she was very impressed with my op-ed.

CURTIS

My nigga. She's hot, too.

JOVAN

Fool, shut up.

Jovan smiles as he starts to doodle the CNN logo in the margins of his notebook. MUSIC begins playing.

CUT TO

MONTAGE

A very quick series. The same computer screen. It refreshes, and the total views increase from 658,060 to 1,078,590.

INT. DORM- DAY

Jovan is on the phone.

JOVAN

Hello?

CALLER 1 (O.S.)

Hi, this is Terrance Davis, from the New York Times. We loved your CNN interview and wanted to see if you were available--

CUT TO

INT. OFFICE- DAY

Jovan, in shirt and tie, is talking to a man scribbling in a yellow legal pad.

JOVAN

And the problem of systemic cultural perceptions within our national--

Back to the computer display. It refreshes from 1,078,590 to 1,763,092.

EXT. QUAD- EVENING

Jovan is on the phone again.

CALLER 2 (O.S.)

This is Carolyn Alexander, from Today's Morning on NBC--

CUT TO

INT. MORNING SHOW SET- MORNING

Jovan sits in a suit and tie on a couch.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

11.

JOVAN
(mid-sentence)
...are the deeply embedded, but not
oft articulated, thoughts that--

The computer refreshes. The views go from 1,763,092 to
2,538,901.

CUT TO

Jovan takes a call from a different campus location.

CALLER 3 (O.S.)
This is Charles White, ABC--

CUT TO

INT. NEWS STUDIO- EVENING

Jovan is being interviewed against a green screen. Same
suit, new tie and shirt. A lavalier microphone is attached
to his lapel.

JOVAN
Well, thank you for having me.

Cut to Computer. Views: from 2,538,901 to 3,219,720.

CUT TO

Another phone call.

CALLER 4 (O.S.)
Maryann Duncan, FOX News.

INT. NEWS STUDIO- DAY

Jovan is a panelist on race for a FOX News program (LOL).
Still suited and tied.

JOVAN
No no, see the problem is not
McKenna Rabideau; it's American
culture.

CUT TO

Computer. Views: from 3,219,720
to 3,998,748.

CUT TO

(CONTINUED)

Another call! Jovan is walking this time.

MAGGIE (O.S.)
Hello, this is Maggie Perkins from
The Hoya.

Jovan stops. So does the music.

JOVAN
What?

MAGGIE (O.S.)
My name is Maggie--

JOVAN
No, I got your name, Maggie. Who
are you with?

MAGGIE (O.S.)
The Hoya. I was wondering if--

JOVAN
Like, the student paper?

MAGGIE (O.S.)
Yes, it's Georgetown's biggest
student-run newspaper.

JOVAN
Oh, okay. Just checking.

MAGGIE (O.S.)
Got it. I was just wondering if--

JOVAN
Um yeah, I'm really busy with big
interviews right now. Sorry!

He pockets his phone. Music starts back up again.

CUT TO

Computer. Views go from 3,998,748 to 4,682,095. There are a few more calls with a few more media outlets. Ultimately, the final image of the YouTube page must read *Posted 2 weeks ago*. Views: 8,355,003. Music fades.

INT. DINING HALL- NIGHT

Jovan eats a late night meal alone. He has the spreadsheet open on his computer, and is speaking on the phone in between bites of dining hall spaghetti.

JOVAN

(to phone)

Okay. Yep. So how many commitments do we have? And that's for the rally, or the sit in? Okay. Okay sweet.

TWO GIRLS, undeniably freshmen, approach him. Girl 1 taps Jovan's shoulder.

GIRL 1

Are you Jovan McDonald?

JOVAN

Alright, I'll see you there. (to girl) Yeah?

GIRL 1

Hi. I'm Brittney. I think it's really great what you're doing to end racism.

JOVAN

Oh, nah I mean I'm just doing what I can. And I don't think it's realistic to say that you can end racis--

GIRL 1

Wow, you're so great, can I get a photo with you?

JOVAN

What?

GIRL 1

Can I get a picture? It'll be super quick.

JOVAN

Uh, okay, sure.

Jovan gets up and puts his arm around the girl, smiling. The girl stands with an intense face and her fist in the air.

Flash.

(CONTINUED)

GIRL 2

Oh my god, Brittney, it's perfect.

GIRL 1

Let me see.

She walks away from Jovan, who stands watching them.

GIRL 1

Oh my god, that's pro pic worthy.
(looking back) Thanks!

They walk away. Jovan is still standing where Brittney left him, struck dumb.

INT. DORM- NIGHT

An open, neglected book rests on top of Jovan's desk as he sits at his computer. He Google searches his name. Millions of hits come up. He scrolls through headlines

Racism in America Reaches Boiling Point

Georgetown University Students Outraged Over Racist Culture

Jovan McDonald: Why America Needs a Fresh Face Against Racism

McDonald's Mom: Politics in Jovan's Future?

He receives a call. His caller ID reads *Maggie from The Hoya*. He ignores the call, and pockets his phone.

He rests his head on his hand, as he goes back to scrolling through the headlines. He flips over to Facebook. Seven friend requests. One of them is Brittney and, sure enough, he stars in her stoic profile picture. Jovan clicks on the picture.

The caption: *I stand against racism. I stand for equality. I stand with Jovan McDonald.* 164 likes.

To his Newsfeed. The top status reads:

Rally against Racism. Red Square. 3:30pm. Jovan McDonald to speak. 308 likes. NEWS THEME MUSIC starts to play.

CUT TO

INT. NEWS STUDIO- NIGHT

It's a Washington, DC late night newscast. A female ANCHOR in a red suit reads the news.

ANCHOR

To Georgetown University now, where students have had enough of what they call an oppressive racist culture. Nearly 400 students turned out for the student organized "Rally Against Racism." The movement, organized by race relations sensation and Georgetown student Jovan McDonald, sought administrative action against this racist culture.

Jovan is shown in front of a large crowd of protesters. He has a blow horn to his mouth.

JOVAN

And we must send a clear message that will echo through the hallowed halls of this University. The message that we, as a collective student body, are united. That we will not stand for flagrant displays of racism while our administrators avert their eyes. We must **demand a substantial response** from Georgetown University!

INT. DORM- NIGHT

Jovan sits at his desk on his computer, watching the newscast we just saw. Curtis is in bed with his laptop on his stomach.

ANCHOR (O.S.)

The movement was largely triggered by a viral video, in which fellow Georgetown student McKenna Rabideau called McDonald...

JOVAN

Hey, Curt, you think I should go to this sit in?

CURTIS

Yeah.

(CONTINUED)

JOVAN

Really?

CURTIS

You got all these kids to give up their lives and sit in a hall to get nothing accomplished.

JOVAN

Yeah, but I've got to keep doing interviews and everything.

The newscast has ended. Jovan goes back to his Google video search (jovan mcdonald last 24 hours) and clicks on another news link. The video plays muffled in the background.

JOVAN (CONT'D)

I mean it's just like where am I better used for the cause, you feel me?

CURTIS

Oh, Jesus.

JOVAN

I'm being serious! Like in there I'm just another protester. But, like, I've got a name now and a job to do.

CURTIS

You're unreal.

JOVAN

No for real, I just need to seize this moment of relevancy to fight against the injustice.

CURTIS

Alright, dude.

JOVAN

It's time for a change. I really think this is the right time.

There are seven rushed knocks at the door.

JOVAN (CONT'D)

One sec!

More knocks. Jovan stands up and walks to the door. He opens it.

(CONTINUED)

It's McKenna. Her eyes are puffy, and she is in a black North Face jacket. He keeps one hand on the door. Each one waits for someone to say something.

CURTIS

Yo, who's that? Oh sh-- um, hey I just remembered I have to go... to the bathroom, so I'm gonna go and... I'm gonna go.

Jovan and McKenna barely move as Curtis evacuates. Jovan's hand remains on the door.

MCKENNA

Can I come in?

JOVAN

Yeah, of course.

Jovan lets her in. The newscast continues to play, and has just gotten to Jovan's speech ("*...demand a substantial response...*").

McKenna takes one step in and waits for Jovan to make a move. Jovan shuts off the newscast. He considers sitting on his bed, then looks at his chair, and back at McKenna.

He maneuvers around McKenna and pulls out the chair. Intensely awkward.

JOVAN (CONT'D)

Here.

MCKENNA

Thanks.

JOVAN

Yeah.

He then sits on his bed, a perfectly unfriendly distance between them. They both look at the ground.

MCKENNA

How have you been?

JOVAN

What's going on?

McKenna sits in silence, searching for an answer. She shakes her head and stands up as if to leave.

(CONTINUED)

MCKENNA

This is stupid.

JOVAN

What's going on?

MCKENNA

I just... I don't know I thought I should come see you.

JOVAN

Why?

MCKENNA

I don't know. This is so hard for me. This whole thing has been so hard for me.

JOVAN

Really.

MCKENNA

And I've wanted to come and apologize, but my lawyer advised against it.

JOVAN

Hold up, your lawyer?

MCKENNA

But honestly I just needed to talk to you. I just don't understand why all this is happening.

JOVAN

What don't you understand?

McKenna looks away for a moment. Her hands slowly ball into fists.

MCKENNA

Like, why couldn't you have just said no to that first interview? Why didn't you just say, "Oh, no thanks, Amanda Carson. I would love to, but it's actually not a fair video. You see, I was actually about to fuck Ms. Rabideau's friend after I led her to believe we were dating. So that's what happened, thanks though!"

(CONTINUED)

JOVAN

Don't you turn this on me.

MCKENNA

Except you probably wouldn't have been able to resist throwing in the word "paradigm" or "social construct" somewhere in there.

JOVAN

This isn't my fault! I'm not the one who said that shit!

MCKENNA

Exactly, Jovan. I never should have said-- I shouldn't even have thought those words. But that doesn't change the fact that you're an asshole, too.

JOVAN

I'm an asshole? I didn't ask for this. I'm just trying to make a change with--

MCKENNA

(interrupting)

I just got expelled, Jo.

JOVAN

What?

MCKENNA

You didn't see the fucking mass email President DeGioia sent? "Addressing the incident" and how they've listened to "demands for a substantial response"? I mean Jesus Christ, they linked to your speech.

JOVAN

Hold up, no.

MCKENNA

I'm gone, Jovan.

JOVAN

No! That's not what I wanted.

MCKENNA

Well, that's what you got.

(CONTINUED)

JOVAN

That's not what I wanted!

MCKENNA

It doesn't matter what you wanted!
What exactly did you want? You'd
better tell me because I'm the only
one who cares.

JOVAN

I... I was just trying to change
the...

MCKENNA

What have you changed, Jovan?
You've changed the number of Google
hits that come up after your name.
You've changed my life forever,
that's for damn sure. Do you
honestly think that someone who is
racist-- not someone like me who
had an all-time low moment after
ten shots, but someone who's
really, in their heart, racist-- do
you really think they're going to
hear you?

JOVAN

I mean I hope so.

McKenna looks at him, and shakes her head as she lets out a
small chuckle.

MCKENNA

The only person they heard was me,
Jovan. Me. And I'm gonna pay for
that the rest of my fucking life.
No one hears you.

JOVAN

McKenna.

MCKENNA

Forgive me, I'm being harsh.
Someone at this University must
have heard you.

JOVAN

Stop!

MCKENNA

They don't hear you, Jovan! You're
not changing anything! All you did

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MCKENNA (cont'd)
was ruin my life so I could be your
soapbox. You haven't changed a damn
thing.

JOVAN
Stop it! I'm sorry!

McKenna stops. She looks at him through the tears in her eyes. She starts to say something, but thinks better of it. She takes big strides toward the door and slams it behind her.

Jovan stands stunned for a moment before letting out a big exhale. He puts his hand to his face and breathes deeply.

He walks over to his computer. He types in his name, and millions of results come up. All positive: "The new face of the anti-racism movement," "Get to Know: Jovan McDonald," "Why America Loves Jovan McDonald."

He shakes his head. He types a new entry into the search bar: "Jovan Mcdonald nigger."

Hundreds of thousands of results come up. Many of them are posts to low-budget, racist forums that look like Reddit. He follows a few links.

jovan "uppity nigger" mcdonald doesn't know his place. he's parading all around like he's so holy FUCK HIM

the video doesn't show what coon ass nigger did to her. jovan mcdonald could be a rapeist for all we know. she did say dont touch me.

shows you why you shouldnt let niggers like jovan mcdonald into schools like georgetown. be careful or your daughter will end up with thugs

And so on. He shakes his head. His fist pounds the desk. He snaps his computer shut. He stands for a moment with his head beneath his shoulders.

He reaches into his pocket and grabs his phone. He dials a number, and holds the phone to his ear.

INT. SAXBY'S- DAY

Jovan is seated in a plush chair with his BACKPACK on the seat next to him. He looks towards the door. He checks his phone. He looks back towards the door.

(CONTINUED)

He surveys the room one quick glance at a time, hiding behind the hood on his sweatshirt. Two FEMALE CUSTOMERS whisper and point in his direction. Jovan looks down when he sees them. He checks his phone, the door, his phone again.

The door opens, and in hurries MAGGIE, a beautiful 21 year old blond wearing a flannel, yoga pants, and Hunter boots. She carries a BACKPACK and a YELLOW LEGAL PAD.

She surveys the room and quickly finds Jovan, and briskly walks toward him.

MAGGIE

Jovan McDonald?

JOVAN

Hi, Maggie.

MAGGIE

Maggie Perkins, I write for The Hoya. Thank you so, so much for agreeing to meet with me.

JOVAN

Yeah, it's cool.

MAGGIE

I literally can't believe you even want to do a story with us. We are so grateful and I want you to know that we are really committed to telling your story the right way. I am personally committed to telling it the right way.

JOVAN

Yeah, thanks.

Maggie starts unpacking supplies for the interview.

MAGGIE

I've actually been really involved in your movement.

JOVAN

Oh. I really wouldn't call it my movement at this point.

MAGGIE

I mean, of course it is! No need to be modest- you're really making a change here.

JOVAN

No, I'm really not.

MAGGIE

I actually helped to recruit for the rally in Red Square and I was part of the sit in at Healy for a couple days but then I got a little sick and had midterms so I had to leave. And actually I was part of the group of students who did the silent march to White-Gravenor and I was interviewed by the Washington Post which was so cool. And I've conducted a dialogue with--

JOVAN

Hey, Maggie, do you think we could get started.

MAGGIE

Yeah! Absolutely! Good idea. Okay, so--

JOVAN

Actually, Maggie, I've got a favor to ask of you.

MAGGIE

Sure! Of course!

JOVAN

This is my last interview. I just want to make a statement.

MAGGIE

What?

JOVAN

Are you recording?

MAGGIE

I am but wait, I'm confused--

Jovan begins the speech he has rehearsed a thousand times. Cue the stringed instruments, and buckle up; a long-winded soliloquy is upon us.

JOVAN

It has occurred to me rather forcefully that standing up to racism is not the way to end racism. The whole problem with

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JOVAN (cont'd)
racism is the lack of empathy and
human compassion. James Baldwin
once said... nah, forget that,
sorry. I have realized that, in my
crusade against racism, I have been
withholding in personal
relationships the very values
I have demanded for the black
community: compassion,
understanding, justice.

INT. ADMINISTRATIVE BUILDING- NIGHT

Jovan is visiting with students at the sit in. Dozens of students sit in a pile of blankets, pre-packaged food, and piles of homework. Jovan walks around and talks with a few of them.

JOVAN (O.S.)
America has become a society that
defines itself in terms of what we
are against. I was so against
racism, in fact, that I
overinflated a situation between me
and... a friend.

INT. DORM- NIGHT

Jovan sits at his desk, writing on loose leaf paper. His computer is closed.

JOVAN (O.S.)
I created, or at least contributed
to a machine that publicized a
decontextualized version of what
should have been a private dispute
between two people.

He writes on an envelope and folds up the paper.

JOVAN (O.S.)
And for that, I am deeply, deeply
sorry.

He puts the paper into the envelope.

JOVAN (O.S.)
All of this was to give myself a
platform from which to be heard and
taken seriously.

INT. MCKENNA'S DORM- NIGHT

McKenna is packing her belongings. Her black party dress from the video goes into her open suitcase.

JOVAN (O.S.)

I have been heard. And now, I'm really wishing I hadn't. My actions have had consequences, many of which I am very proud to have been a part of.

Three gentle knocks cause McKenna to turn her head. An envelope is slid under the door.

JOVAN (O.S.)

But hurting even one person along the way is one too many. The wages of injustice is not injustice; it is forgiveness.

McKenna picks up the envelope and examines it. It reads *To McKenna: -Jo.*

JOVAN (O.S.)

I will remove myself from the public eye, but urge people to focus on the commonalities and connections that make us all human.

McKenna takes the letter and opens it. She reads it quickly. She shakes her head, and drops it in the trash bin.

JOVAN (O.S.)

Instead of trampling, scolding, and belittling, let us hope to be more open to caring, accepting, and, most of all, forgiving.

INT. DORM- NIGHT

Jovan is standing above his computer, which is on the YouTube home page. He clicks on the video. *Posted three weeks ago. Views: 14,864,085.*

He selects DELETE VIDEO. *Are you sure you want to delete this video?* Yes. On the click, we

CUT TO BLACK