

Daniel "Wallace" Moore

Age:28 M Black

Wallace is a complex character in his late 20s, African-American, and deeply rooted in his religious faith. He has a strong, stoic presence, often struggling to reconcile his faith with his homosexuality. With a conservative appearance, he dresses modestly and carries an air of unwavering devotion. Wallace is intelligent, articulate, and emotionally reserved, and he believes that his love for Kingston is at odds with his religious convictions. His internal conflict drives much of the story as he grapples with the tension between his faith, societal expectations, and his love for Kingston.

Kingston Shadowfield

Age:26 M Black

Kingston is a charismatic and confident man in his mid 20s, also African-American. He exudes an unapologetic sense of self and carries himself with a certain swagger. His style is fashionable, and he's not afraid to stand out in a crowd. Kingston is openly gay and fully embraces his identity, viewing his sexuality as a natural part of who he is. He's passionate and assertive, often challenging Wallace's beliefs and encouraging him to accept their love. Kingston's character represents self-acceptance and the desire for love without judgment, and his presence brings a raw and edgy energy to the story.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

As Wallace transcends the stairs, Kingston places a cup of coffee on the kitchen island that leads into the kitchen.

WALLACE
You got dressed?

KINGSTON
I got the hint.

Wallace doesn't respond and takes a sip of the coffee.

KINGSTON
And by the way, you're not the only gay
mutha-fucka who grew up in church.

WALLACE
Some went to church, and some went for a
relationship with God.

KINGSTON
Hopefully, you can see around that big
ass thorn in your eye.

Wallace laughs as Kingston leans back on the back counter to address him.

KINGSTON
Your church doesn't affirm you.

WALLACE
And you're welcome to your opinion.

KINGSTON
They don't accept you. They tolerate you.

WALLACE
Once again, you're more than welcome to
your opinion.

KINGSTON
They will always confine you to the "SIN
BOX."

WALLACE
The sin box?

KINGSTON
They have permanently labeled your gay
ass a sinner.

WALLACE
You don't know how they feel about me.

KINGSTON

It runs through their mind every time
they see gay you.

WALLACE

I'm not in control of what they think or
don't think about my sexuality.

KINGSTON

True, but you are in control of what you
think about you.

WALLACE

And?

KINGSTON

Mentally, if you're a SIN, you act out of
that dysfunction. Consciously or
Subconsciously.

WALLACE

I'm not acting out anything.

KINGSTON

They have convinced you that you're less
than, and then you confer with them.

WALLACE

Confer?

KINGSTON

In silent agreement with them.

WALLACE

We're family at my church.

KINGSTON

By labeling yourself a sinner.

WALLACE

All have sinned and fallen short of the -

KINGSTON

- Right. Right.

WALLACE

What?

KINGSTON

That, right there, is what I'm saying.

WALLACE

Uh, ha.

KINGSTON

Homosexuality is a SIN to them.
So when they welcome you in, you're still
a SINNER to them.

WALLACE

Everyone sins.

KINGSTON

And the blood of Jesus washes it away.

WALLACE

Amen.

KINGSTON

But be clear: the blood of Jesus works
for their sins, not yours.

WALLACE

What?

KINGSTON

They know you can't really pray the gay
away.

WALLACE

Sin is sin.

KINGSTON

There's a big difference between everyone
sins and you being a sinner.

Wallace takes a slow and methodical sip of his coffee to minimize
Kingston's last words further.

KINGSTON

You're the stray dog on the side of the
street waiting for them to like you.

WALLACE

(offended)

I'm not a stray anything.

Character Report for "WALLACE"

WALLACE: You got dressed?

WALLACE: Some went to church, and some went for a relationship with God.

WALLACE: And you're welcome to your opinion.

WALLACE: Once again, you're more than welcome to your opinion.

WALLACE: The sin box?

WALLACE: You don't know how they feel about me.

WALLACE: I'm not in control of what they think or don't think about my sexuality.

WALLACE: And?

WALLACE: I'm not acting out anything.

WALLACE: Confer?

WALLACE: We're family at my church.

WALLACE: All have sinned and fallen short of the -

WALLACE: What?

WALLACE: Uh, ha.

WALLACE: Everyone sins.

WALLACE: Amen.

WALLACE: What?

WALLACE: Sin is sin.

WALLACE: (offended) I'm not a stray anything.

Character Report for "KINGSTON"

KINGSTON: I got the hint.

KINGSTON: And by the way, you're not the only gay mutha-fucka who grew up in church.

KINGSTON: Hopefully, you can see around that big ass thorn in your eye.

KINGSTON: Your church doesn't affirm you.

KINGSTON: They don't accept you. They tolerate you.

KINGSTON: They will always confine you to the "SIN BOX."

KINGSTON: They have permanently labeled your gay ass a sinner.

KINGSTON: It runs through their mind every time they see gay you.

KINGSTON: True, but you are in control of what you think about you.

KINGSTON: Mentally, if you're a SIN, you act out of that dysfunction. Consciously or Subconsciously.

KINGSTON: They have convinced you that you're less than, and then you confer with them.

KINGSTON: In silent agreement with them.

KINGSTON: By labeling yourself a sinner.

KINGSTON: - Right. Right.

KINGSTON: That, right there, is what I'm saying.

KINGSTON: Homosexuality is a SIN to them.
So when they welcome you in, you're still a SINNER to them.

KINGSTON: And the blood of Jesus washes it away.

KINGSTON: But be clear: the blood of Jesus works for their sins, not yours.

KINGSTON: They know you can't really pray the gay away.

KINGSTON: There's a big difference between everyone sins and you being a sinner.

KINGSTON: You're the stray dog on the side of the street waiting for them to like you.