

Hart (Malachi Hart Sr.)

Age: 46 - Black

Hart, also known as Malachi Hart Sr., is a 46-year-old man who plays a central role in Malus's life as his father. He possesses a strong sense of love and devotion towards his son, which fuels his protective and fiercely loyal nature. Hart is not one to hold back his emotions; he is outspoken and unafraid to express himself openly.

His emotional spectrum is broad, encompassing a wide range of feelings. Hart can easily transition from anger and frustration, especially when he feels that his son is in danger or facing difficulties, to deep-seated worry and unwavering support during challenging times. This dynamic character is motivated by his deep love for his son and his desire to see him thrive and overcome life's obstacles.

Malus (Malachi Hart Jr.)

Age: 24 - Black

Malus, a 24-year-old African-American man, exudes street-smart confidence with a lean build and impeccable, fashion-forward style. He's known for always dressing appropriately for every occasion, showcasing his well-polished looks. Malus is expressive and engaging, with a quick wit and a sense of humor that make him a charismatic presence in social settings. Beneath his confident exterior, he grapples with complex emotions surrounding his Christian faith and his homosexuality, which he prefers to keep private.

Despite these internal conflicts, Malus shares an open and close relationship with his father, who is aware of his sexuality and provides unwavering support and love.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - EVENING

Malus lays in bed picking at the bland hospital food, as his father walks into the room.

HART

Malus.

MALUS

(reading Hart's face.)

What's wrong.

HART

The police have made some arrest in your case.

Malus lays back in bed to breath in a moment of relief.

HART (CONT'D)

They have also removed the guards from your door.

MALUS

They were useless.

HART

You know, what I don't get is, who the fuck is this Webber character?

MALUS
Aww, nobody.

HART
Nobody?!

Malus attempts to look away.

HART (CONT'D)
So you gonna fucking lie to my face?!

Malus looks away.

HART (CONT'D)
So you know the mother-fucker who did this to you?

MALUS
(slowly shaking his head in the negative)
No. No. Not really.

HART
How the fuck you know this nigga?

MALUS
Dad. Dad, calm down you got it wrong.

HART
I ain't got shit to get wrong. Is Webber the mother fucker who did this to you?!

MALUS
Yeah, but no. Not really.

HART
What the fuck is you up to son?

MALUS
Nothing.

HART
Then why the fuck was you in dirty ass North Hollywood when you live in Santa Clarita?

MALUS
I, I, I was getting food.

HART
At Midnight?

MALUS
I was hungry.

HART
And what the fuck does this have to do with this Webber cat?

MALUS
He was trying to kill himself.

HART
What?

MALUS
I seen him on a bridge about to commit suicide.

HART
So you just met this nigga?

MALUS
Yes?

HART
And he was trying to kill himself?

MALUS
Yes.

HART
So you was playing captain save a hoe?

MALUS
He wasn't prostituting?!

HART
What? Who said anything about prostituting?

MALUS
Oh, I thought that was what you meant.

HART
Is this bitch ass nigga a prostitute?

MALUS
No.

HART
Oh God, so you were in North Hollywood picking up male prostitutes?

MALUS
No Dad, no.

Character Report for "HART"

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HART: They have also removed the guards from your door.

HART: You know, what I don't get is, who the fuck is this Webber character?

HART: Nobody?!

HART: So you gonna fucking lie to my face?!

HART: So you know the mother-fucker who did this to you?

HART: How the fuck you know this nigga?

HART: I ain't got shit to get wrong. Is Webber the mother fucker who did this to you?!

HART: What the fuck is you up to son?

HART: Then why the fuck was you in dirty ass North Hollywood when you live in Santa Clarita?

HART: At Midnight?

HART: And what the fuck does this have to do with this Webber cat?

HART: What?

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HART: And he was trying to kill himself?

HART: So you was playing captain save a hoe?

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HART: Oh God, so you were in North Hollywood picking up male prostitutes?