

Dr. Stevens (Psychiatrist)

Age: 35 - Black

Dr. Stevens is a 35-year-old African-American psychiatrist known for his unique and innovative approach to therapy. He is highly skilled at breaking away from traditional methods to connect with his clients on a personal level. Dr. Stevens employs a colorful and unconventional style that helps his clients feel more comfortable, encouraging them to open up and share their thoughts and feelings.

His ability to think outside the box and adapt his approach to each individual's needs sets him apart as a therapist. Dr. Stevens is dedicated to helping his clients overcome their challenges and achieve mental well-being.

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. DR. STEVENS OFFICE - DAY

As he sits in silence, Malus recognizes that DR. STEVENS' unspoken words are tactical weapons to drain the last fragments of his mentality.

Malus refused to let him breach the wall. Standing guard in his psychiatric evaluation, an empty Malus perfectly presents himself as whole- a young, educated black man who is more than capable of coping with this tragic event.

Every silent moment hurts, but Malus is a master at hiding behind his fears, his truth and his pain.

MALUS

Are you going to say something?!

DR. STEVENS

I know you a church boy and shit, but do you mind if I cuss?

MALUS

No.

DR. STEVENS

Good.

Malus waits for Dr. Stevens to start talking his normal routine doctor gibberish, but all he got was more silence.

Instead of Dr. Steven's watching Malus, Malus feels a shift to where, the tables have turned and he is actually watching a vulnerable Dr. Stevens, who seems to be in need of an immediate hug.

DR. STEVENS (CONT'D)

I would have fucking killed myself.

MALUS

What?

DR. STEVENS

If someone did that shit to me, what they did to you, I would have killed myself.

MALUS

You can't say that?

DR. STEVENS

I can say what the fuck I want to say.

MALUS

Aren't you supposed to be helping me?

DR. STEVENS

I ain't got shit for you playa.

MALUS

Are you serious?

DR. STEVENS
How the fuck can I help you? When you got
all your shit together.

Malus sits back in his seat.

DR. STEVENS (CONT'D)
I would of definitely kill that mother
fucker first, before killing myself.

Dr. Stevens' begins a tearful rant.

DR. STEVENS (CONT'D)
Fuck what you thought! And you know, I'd
probably pop a cap in the next dumb ass
mother fucker who says "you will be
alright?"

Dr. Stevens begins to speak as if to someone else.

DR. STEVENS (CONT'D)
Dumb ass nigger! "I ain't got no fucking
dick." How the fuck will I be alright?!

Malus' grip on to his fears.

DR. STEVENS (CONT'D)
(looking at Malus)
Or, wait, wait, wait! This is the killer
here. I would take a brick and bust the
next nigger in the fucking head who says.

Dr. Stevens take a dramatic pause.

DR. STEVENS (CONT'D)
(speaking each word slowly with
intent)
It's not your fault.

Malus begins to cry as Dr. Stevens moves closer to him while softening
his tone.

DR. STEVENS (CONT'D)
It's not your fault.

Dr. Stevens is extremely close to Malus.

DR. STEVENS (CONT'D)
It's not your fault?

Drowning in condemnation, Malus begins to take deep gasp of air.

Dr. Stevens moves in to embraces him.

DR. STEVENS (CONT'D)
It's definitely your fucking fault Malus
and I'm here to help you get through this
shit.

A weeping Malus melts in Dr. Stevens arms for several minutes.

Dr. Stevens turns to walk away.

MALUS
(crying and pleading)
What kind of God would let this happen to
me?

DR. STEVENS
A good one.

MALUS
What?

DR. STEVENS
God doesn't give closure and He don't owe
you a fucking explanation.

Malus draws back.

DR. STEVENS (CONT'D)
And trust me you will never ever get one.

Closing his eyes, Malus is caught off guard by the firm truth.

DR. STEVENS (CONT'D)
Malus, there is nothing anyone can say,
including yourself or God that could ever
justify what you went through.

Malus finds a glimmer of relief in his words.

DR. STEVENS (CONT'D)
Don't go through all of this and not get
the crown.

Malus nod his head in agreement.

DR. STEVENS (CONT'D)
This shit happened to you and you can't
do shit about the past. So you got to
decide today and everyday, how you choose
to live your life forward.

Character Report for "DR. STEVENS"

DR. STEVENS: I know you a church boy and shit, but do you mind if I cuss?

DR. STEVENS: Good.

DR. STEVENS: I would have fucking killed myself.

DR. STEVENS: If someone did that shit to me, what they did to you, I would have killed myself.

DR. STEVENS: I can say what the fuck I want to say.

DR. STEVENS: I ain't got shit for you playa.

DR. STEVENS: How the fuck can I help you? When you got all your shit together.

DR. STEVENS: I would of definitely kill that mother fucker first, before killing myself.

DR. STEVENS: Fuck what you thought! And you know, I'd probably pop a cap in the next dumb ass mother fucker who says "you will be alright?"

DR. STEVENS: Dumb ass nigger! "I ain't got no fucking dick." How the fuck will I be alright?!

DR. STEVENS: (looking at Malus)
Or, wait, wait, wait! This is the killer here. I would take a brick and bust the next nigger in the fucking head who says.

DR. STEVENS: (speaking each word slowly with intent)
It's not your fault.

DR. STEVENS: It's not your fault.

DR. STEVENS: It's not your fault?

DR. STEVENS: It's definitely your fucking fault Malus and I'm here to help you get through this shit.

DR. STEVENS: A good one.

DR. STEVENS: God doesn't give closure and He don't owe you a fucking explanation.

DR. STEVENS: And trust me you will never ever get one.

DR. STEVENS: Malus, there is nothing anyone can say, including yourself or God that could ever justify what you went through.

DR. STEVENS: Don't go through all of this and not get the crown.

DR. STEVENS: This shit happened to you and you can't do shit about the past. So you got to decide today and everyday, how you choose to live your life forward.