

# AUNT CHLOE

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## BLACK PROM

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FADE IN:

### 1 INT. BEDROOM - MONTAGE 1

We open on a montage of pre-prom activities. DAHLIA, 17, a Black girl, sprays some body mist on her arms.

DAHLIA (V.O.)  
I asked you. Will you go to prom  
with me?

- She brushes her freshly-done hair.
- Someone zips up her dress.
- She puts on a bracelet.
- She puts on shimmery lip gloss.
- She looks at herself in the mirror.
- She dances to some music.

CUT TO:

## 2 INT. BEDROOM - DAY 2

Dahlia sits frozen in her room, sad, and lost in her thoughts. She looks like she hasn't slept in days.

She stares at a beautiful pink prom dress hanging in her closet. It sways, gently.

DAHLIA (V.O.)  
My mom found my dress. Last dream  
on the rack. We pulled it off so  
fast. Flew down the street with an  
iridescent pink miracle in the back  
seat.

She receives a text message from someone:

"Hey girl. I saw what happened to you and Amir on the news last week. Are you okay? Sending you love."

She's triggered by it. She remembers:

## 3 INT. CAR - FLASHBACK 3

Dahlia and a Black teenage boy, AMIR, 16, sit together in his car in the early evening.

2.  
2.

DAHLIA  
But why is Imani saying she would  
go to prom with you if you haven't  
spoken to her in months though?

AMIR

I don't even know.

AMIR

For real?

DAHLIA

I broke up with her last year. You know that.

DAHLIA

Hmmm, okay...

AMIR

There's no prom this year anyway.

Why do you even care what she said? Dahlia

shrugs, annoyed.

AMIR (CONT'D)

You mad at me?

She ignores him.

AMIR

(CONT'D)

Dahlia.

She continues to ignore him. He reaches over, touching her hand. He makes a sad, pouty face at her and she laughs.

AMIR (CONT'D)

You know you're the only one I'd  
ever take to prom.

She smiles. He starts the car.

AMIR (CONT'D)

You want Chick- Fil- A?

DAHLIA

No, I want something healthy.

AMIR

Okay, look at you. All  
sophisticated... Can you imagine if  
we did have prom this year though?

All of us in there with masks on,  
standing six feet apart from  
eachother...

3.

3.

He laughs. Just as he's about to pull off from the curb, red and blue lights from a police car, can be seen through the back windshield, reflecting onto their skin. They hear sirens.

Suddenly, there's a loud tapping sound on their windows.

4 INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 4 Dahlia gets quick, harsh visual and auditory  
flashbacks:

5 INT. CAR - FLASHBACK MONTAGE 5 - Dahlia and Amir look out of their windows.

POLICE OFFICER (O.S.)

Open the car door!

- They look at each other, confused and disoriented.
- A police officer reaches through the car window and grabs Amir roughly. Amir doesn't get out of the car.
- Dahlia shrinks down into herself, unable to comprehend what's going on.

POLICE OFFICER (O.S.) (CONT'D)

You have violated CURFEW!

- Cameras are on them. Bright flashlights on their faces. We hear the sound of helicopters above.
- The sound of a taser shocking Amir.
- Dahlia screams and shrieks in fear as guns are aimed at her. We don't see the guns, just her response of complete and utter fear and shock. Someone grabs her arm. She thinks she will lose her life.
- We are no longer in the car. We hear fast breathing, crying, police radios, screams. All of these sounds combine into a crescendo of panic and danger.

6 INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 6 Dahlia sits on her bed, haunted by this experience.

She scrolls through Instagram and looks at pictures of Amir. She types a message to him:

"I miss you. What are you doing?"

4.

4.

But she stops herself from sending it. Someone knocks on her bedroom door. It's her mom, TONYA.

TONYA

You hungry?

DAHLIA

No.

Dahlia gets a sudden flashback:

POLICE OFFICER (O.S.)  
GET OUT OF THE CAR!

Tonya sits down on the bed, next to Dahlia. She hugs Dahlia, tightly. She also stares at the pink dress hanging in the closet, feeling her daughter's hurt.

TONYA  
It wasn't your fault.

Dahlia nods, still deep in grief. Tonya gets up and exits the room.

Dahlia gets up from the bed and walks toward the dress. She smells it, and touches its smooth fabric. Something about it soothes her.

7 INT. CAR - FLASHBACK 7

Dahlia and Amir sing and laugh in the car earlier that day. No one can disrupt the joy of this moment.

8 INT. BEDROOM - NEXT DAY 8 Dahlia sits in her bedroom, looking out of the window.

Tonya enters the bedroom.

TONYA  
Hey Mom.  
DAHLIA

Hey flower.

She looks at the pink dress.

TONYA (CONT'D)  
So, I'm gonna need you to put the dress  
on, do your hair, and come  
into the living room, okay?

5.  
5.

Dahlia looks confused.

TONYA  
Trust me.  
(CONT'D)

Okay...

## DAHLIA

She follows her mother's instructions. Tonya leaves the room, smiling. Dahlia carefully steps into her pink prom dress. She removes her head scarf and styles her hair. She applies some mascara and eye shadow. She rubs some glitter lotion into her skin.

### 9 INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY 9

Dahlia emerges downstairs to the sounds of calming music, and multi-colored lights of pink, purple, blue, green, and yellow.

A table is decorated with glasses of apple cider, champagne, and tasty hors d'oeuvres. Silver, pink, and black balloons float in the air around her.

Then, Amir walks in, wearing a tuxedo and sneakers. She's surprised to see him. He joins her, and takes her hand.

Amir's PARENTS stand near the doorway with masks on. Two of her FRIENDS also dressed in prom attire, stand some distance away, smiling.

TONYA

Let's get some pictures!

Tonya excitedly walks over with her phone. Amir turns toward Dahlia and whispers something.

DAHLIA (V.O.)

You were asking how I wanted to pose. How I wanted to be held. I just wanted to be yours.

He stands behind her, slightly to the side, with his hands over her stomach. Tonya snaps photos of them.

Dahlia looks at Tonya, grateful for this home prom celebration.

She and Amir embrace.

AMIR

I like your dress.

DAHLIA AMIR

6. 6.

Thank you.

I told you I was gonna take you to

prom.

She smiles. They hug. They dance and smile, safe in each other's arms.

DAHLIA (V.O.)

What if we could all go out into  
the world like it's prom. Like it's  
new and fresh and real. Like time  
stops just for a night to be  
beautiful. To be held.

FADE OUT.

10 10