

TOMIKA SIDE 1:~~MR SANDFORD~~~~What is this?~~~~BILLY~~~~A copy of Vogue.~~~~MR SANDFORD~~~~What is wrong with you?~~~~BILLY~~~~Nothing is wrong with me. I'm going to go to my room.~~~~MR SANDFORD~~~~No! You're going to stay and watch the game!~~~~BILLY~~~~Do I have to?~~~~MR SANDFORD~~~~Yes! You're my son, Goddammit! You're a Sandford! My dad played football, I played football, and you're gonna you play football, too. It's a legacy, Billy. Now sit down and watch the game.~~~~Billy sits, resigned to his fate.
The light fades up on Tomika with her two fathers. Their home is filled with African art.~~**START-----**

TOMIKA

But I don't fit in, I miss my old school.

MR SPENCER

But we love your new school!

MR WILLIAMS

Your old school was falling apart. Do you know how long we've been on the waiting list for Horace Green?

TOMIKA

But I miss my friends -

MR SPENCER

Don't be silly! You can make friends
anywhere you go!

MR WILLIAMS

More... attractive friends.

TOMIKA

They're so much smarter than me!

MR SPENCER

No one is smarter than you, Tomika. No
one is better than you.

MR WILLIAMS

And how cute do you look in that
uniform!

The men Kiss.

TOMIKA

But I don't know how talk to anyone
there.

MR. WILLIAMS

Tomika. We know what's best for you.

-----END

~~Zack has arrived home to find his
father dialling.~~

~~ZACK~~

~~Hey, Dad. You won't believe the day we
had—~~

~~Mooneyham cuts him off as he
speaks into the telephone.~~

~~MOONEYHAM~~

~~I'm just on the 'phone—~~

~~He punches in the number.~~

~~MOONEYHAM (CONT'D)~~

~~What is it? What happened?~~

~~ZACK~~

~~We're studying music and I'm really
starting to—~~