

FM (Forrest Mitchel Junior) - Age: 24, African American, Male

FM is a complex and troubled individual. His paranoia consumes him, affecting every aspect of his life. He often feels that people are out to get him. He is haunted by mistrust and doubts about the people around him, constantly searching for hidden agendas. As the series progresses, FM's mental state deteriorates, and he becomes increasingly isolated and erratic. FM is also haunted by his father's choices and the impact they have on his perception of himself.

Forrest Mitchel Senior - Age: 49, African American, Male

Forrest Mitchell Senior is a highly intelligent and strategic man who conceals an alternate lifestyle beneath his commanding exterior. With calculated precision, he navigates life, prioritizing personal ambitions. However, his emotional detachment prevents remorse, leaving a void in his family's lives. Forrest embodies a complex blend of intelligence, ambition, and emotional distance.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

As Forrest walks along the outside of his property, he attempts to ignore the presence of FM standing on the front patio.

FM
You made me feel like it was all my fault
that you left.

FORREST
It was.

FM
What?!

FORREST
You've always been such a fucking mommy's
boy.

FM
I was not.

FORREST
Why are you here and not with her?

FM
How was it my fault, when I caught you?

FORREST
You didn't catch me doing shit?

FM
I'm not crazy. I know what I saw!

FORREST
We had an arrangement?

FM
An arrangement?

FORREST
Your mother knew who I was when we got married.

FM
So she knew what you was doing with Uncle Red?

FORREST
She was fully aware of it. I did not cheat on her.

FM shakes his head as he attempts to understand.

FM
How am I supposed to feel about a father who left, and never looked back?

FORREST
It was for the best.

FM
Best for me or for you?

FORREST
I didn't want you to be like me.

FM
Like what?

FORREST
You was such a soft whiny ass little boy.

FM
What?

FORREST
I didn't want to influence you.

FM
To be what? Gay?

FORREST
Yeah.

FM
And what fucking sense does that make?

FORREST
In hindsight, none at all.

FM
I was a child.

FORREST
I know.

FM
Your child, and I'm not gay!

FORREST
I thought I was protecting you.

FM
(tearfully)
Maybe you should've thought about that
when you left me alone with my touchy-
feely stepfather.

FORREST
Don't say that shit to me.

FM
He said I was a little faggot, just like
my father.

FORREST
I can't talk about this shit right now.

FM
If not now, when?

FORREST
Hopefully never.

FM
Ignoring it, doesn't make it go away,
trust me on that.