The security guards guide them past the barrier.

We follow them as the front doors open to a magnificent decorated wedding.

2 INT. TAJ'S BANQUET HALL - NIGHT 2

The party is in full swing. There is a Somali WEDDING SINGER in the middle of the dance floor surround by swooning middle age women. All of the men are all cuddled around tables talking politics. Anybody aged 13-20 are in their respective cliques and little kids are running around everywhere. In the midst of the partying we see FARAH (14), Somali, mild mannered pre-teen dressed in a sharp navy blue suit. He's making his way thru the crowd as he's carrying a large tray of sambuzas.

Start Sc1

Farah passes by Halima as she's taking a large group photo.

GIRL #1
Halima! Halima!

HALIMA
Move a little closer.

FLASH

Halima shows the photo group their picture.

HALIMA (CONT'D)
You guys like?

The group is very happy with the picture.

Halima hands the group a business card.

HALIMA (CONT'D)
You'll find your photos on my website.

HALIMA (CONT'D)
Next!

MUNA (14), Somali, wearing a hijab that matches her dress approaches Halima.

MUNA
Halima, listen. Mahad and the boys want some pics.

Halima looks over and sees MAHAD (14), Somali, criminal looking, athletic build, and his crew.

HALIMA
I can't, look at the line up.

The line up is long.

MUNA
Halima, I know you're new here, but you'll want to be friends with him.

Halima stares at Muna. Muna stares back.

HALIMA
Ok, fine. One picture.

Halima and Muna walk over to Mahad and his crew.

MUNA
Ok boys, one picture.

All the boys line up behind Mahad and start posing.

FLASH

Halima takes the picture and quickly turns around to leave when Mahad grabs her arm.

MAHAD
So, how you gon' give me the pic?

Halima pulls her arm back.

HALIMA
Find it on my website.

She hands him a business card.

End Sc1

Young Halima

3/5

HALIMA (CONT'D)
Next!

A new group gets ready to take their picture. Halima is staging the group when Muna grabs her again.

HALIMA (CONT'D)
What?!

MUNA
Your dad say's you can't take anymore pictures.

Halima looks around the room till she see's the Sultan. He's giving her the death stare.

HALIMA (LOOKING AT THE SULTAN)
But why? That's not fair.

Muna answers for The Sultan.

MUNA
He said you're causing too much trouble.

Halima angrily leaves and makes her way to the back of the banquet hall.

[redacted]

EXT. RIVERDALE PARK EAST - DAY 17
Halima paints the city's skyline on a small canvass on a tiny easel, while empty wrappers, containers, and cans lay on the picnic blanket. Farah is laying down looking at the sky. The napkin with a map lays on the blanket.
"Can we Kick it?
Time: Next Week
Location: (It's drawn out map with an X that marks the spot)"

Start Sc2

HALIMA
I can't believe we ate all of that.
How much food do you guys throw out.

FARAH
It's a lot.

Young Halima 4/5

HALIMA
Can you imagine if your family gave away all that food.

FARAH
For free!

HALIMA
Yes, for free. Give to homeless people or single mothers. It’s better than tossing it out, you’ll be doing god’s work.

Farah ponders for a moment.

HALIMA (CONT'D)
Plus, Inshallah you’ll do the catering for my first photo exhibit. It’s gonna be on the neighborhood, I have so many pictures.

FARAH
That would be dope. Never been to an exhibit.

HALIMA
They’re cool.

FARAH
You know what else is cool? If I ask you to the dance.

HALIMA
I just won’t come then.

FARAH
Come on! It’s our dance.

HALIMA
Nope, we can’t. You know the deal. People would lose their minds. They’ve already started asking questions.

FARAH
And?

HALIMA
The community would shun me and your family. Nobody would go to your restaurant, and I would probably be shipped back to Minneapolis and live with my Aunt.
(MORE)

Young Halima 5/5

HALIMA (CONT'D)
We gotta be careful around other people.

FARAH
For what?

HALIMA
People will get hurt, you never know.

FARAH
Because of you and me? No. How about we create our own Tribe?

HALIMA
And what would you call this tribe?

Farah thinks for a second.

FARAH
I have no idea. All I do know is everyone is welcomed, how cool would that be?

Halima stares at Farah with wonderment.

HALIMA
Muna is right, you do live in a fantasy. Stick with my plan. After high school we'll both go to a university that's far, far away from here. I'll become a famous photographer to the stars, and we never have to return here.

FARAH
How about this plan. We stay, me and Mohamed build up the business. You become a professional photographer and painter! You'll have your own gallery. We set up a couple foundations and make this community better.

Halima looks at Farah.

HALIMA
Yeah you do live in a fantasy.

They both laugh.

End Sc2