

THE MAJORITY

Written by

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Photograph: Genya Savilov/AFP/Getty Images

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**INT. POLICE VAN - STREET - CITY DAY**

DAVID (late 30s, square jaw, tattoos), in a peach foundation sheen, chocolate eye work and burnt orange lips, sits in the back of the van in an off-shoulder copper cape, mid-length sequinned strapless, crown of stars and goldenrod glasses.

FEMALE POLICE SERGEANT (O.S.)  
We just let them do their thing-

David looks out through the window on one side.

**EXT. STREET - CITY - DAY**

Teeth.

Knuckles.

Banners.

Flares.

Slogans.

CHANTING.

Men.

Fencing.

Police.

MEGAPHONES.

Spectators.

Leader.

Nation.

Race.

**INT. POLICE VAN - STREET - CITY DAY**

Unmoved, David stares at the basic fury.

FEMALE POLICE SERGEANT(O.S.)  
Be done in an hour or so. Then we  
can carry on to the square.

Through the window on the other side of the van, a million faces, patient and free.