

Thugless

FADE IN:

INT. HOUSE IN THE PROJECTS - NIGHT -

Two children cry in the background. A obviously worn man searches frantically through his bare cabinets trying to find food and formula for his children.

JAMES THOMAS (32), a middle aged man with a criminal record, that has been unable to find stable work for months due to his record, searches through the cabinet, frustrated and desperate because he can't provide food and formula to feed his two daughters (6 months, 3) that cry in the background.

KIDS (O.S.)
(crying loudly)

JAMES is frustrated and on the verge of tears

JAMES
I know... I know. I'm trying to
find something right now.

James looks through his pockets, pulls out 4 crumbled dollars and some change. He places his hands on kitchen table and bends his head down. What he decides to do next will be one of the last decisions he ever makes. He puts the money back in his pocket, looks over at kids, puts them in their crib and gives them a kiss.

JAMES
Daddy will be right back OK? I'm
just going to the store to get some
food for us.

James puts on hoodie and walks out into the cold night air.

**EXT. OUTSIDE OF A CONVENIENT STORE - NIGHT - TEN MINUTES
LATER**

James is walking up to the store. Groups of black men hang outside the store gambling and smoking.

INT. CONVENIENT STORE - CONTINUOUS

James walks in and heads to the baby isle examining the formula costs. He grabs a can of formula, two cans of spaghetti-o's and heads to counter.

CLERK
(INDIE ACCENT)
\$8.37

(CONTINUED)

James hands the clerk the 4 crumbled ones and change.

CLERK

\$8.37

JAMES

(LOOKS DESPERATE.)

This is all I have man.

(MOUTHING)

Please.

CLERK

I'm sorry sir. There's nothing I can do. You have enough for the spaghetti-o's but I can't let you take the formula.

JAMES hands the clerk the money. Takes the two cans of Spaghetti-o's and is about to walk out. The clerk puts the money in the cash register. James stops after a few steps, turns around, snatches the can of formula, and runs out of the store.

CLERK

Hey! Stop! Come back!

CLERK chases after James

EXT. CONVENIENT STORE - CONTINUOUS -

JAMES runs away from the store with the formula and canned goods. The clerk flags down two officers that stand outside laughing and talking.

CLERK

Officers! That man just stole from my store!

One officer begins chasing after JAMES while the other radios the call in to dispatch and follows with his car.

OFFICER 1 chases after JAMES.

OFFICER WILSON

Stop!

James falls and gets back up. He takes a turn in the alley. It's a dead end.

OFFICER 1 has his weapon drawn and points it at the back of JAMES.

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER WILSON
Put your hands up where I can see
them!

JAMES has tears rolling down his eyes. He turns around with his hands up and formula still in hand.

JAMES
Please man I'm just tryna...

OFFICER 1 shoots. 3 shots to the chest.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY- NEXT DAY

Officers sit in a local police station watching the news report from last night.

INT. TELEVISION INSIDE POLICE STATION - NEWS REPORTER -

Stands outside of Police Station

NEWS ANCHOR
Breaking News, 32 year old JAMES THOMAS was shot and killed by a local police officer last night after stealing a can of formula from a convenient store just 6 blocks away from his residence. THOMAS, who has a lengthy criminal record, is a newly single father after the death of his finance in a car crash just 2 short months ago. Witnesses say they saw him running from officers down an alley when he was shot and killed. According to police reports, it appears that Mr. Thomas was unarmed. Protesters have gathered here outside the local police station and are demanding answers. The great debate remains on if Mr. Thomas posed a threat to the officer or was he just a victim of stereotyping.

The neighbor of JAMES THOMAS, a black female, testifies on camera to the NEWS ANCHOR. Previously recorded.

BLACK FEMALE-NEIGHBOR OF JAMES
I didn't really know him or his family like that. But um...I've seen him around. We rarely spoke besides hi and bye. From what I understand, his girlfriend worked
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BLACK FEMALE-NEIGHBOR OF JAMES (cont'd)

and payed the bills while he would stay home with the kids. I know since he lost his girlfriend, he would go around town asking people for work. I don't think they have any family here to help them. Some of us in the neighborhood would babysit his kids for him while he went out in search for work. Other than that, he didn't really say much. Just stayed to his self and did what he could with his kids.

CUT TO

CLERK testifies on camera to news woman. Previously recorded outside of store. Still upset and angry.

CLERK

He was a thug! Just like the rest of them! When I told him he couldn't leave here with the formula he came back and took it anyways before running off. This is the 3rd time this year I've had someone rob me from my store. My business is suffering. A lot of customers won't even stop and come in because they see all these thugs and gang-bangers hanging out in front. The police did a good job by getting rid of this criminal!

EXT. POLICE STATION - DAY-

NEWS ANCHOR

Details about the murder are still unfolding. The officer accused of shooting Mr.THOMAS has not been taken in to custody yet or charged. There is no news on if THOMAS posed a threat to the safety of the officer or not. As for the children...

Displays photo of the Thomas family.

NEWS ANCHOR (V.O) CONT'D

They are in child protective custody as agents are trying to find close relatives.

(CONTINUED)

NEWS ANCHOR CONT'D

This is Emily Bay with Fox News, we will report back later with updates.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY - CONT'D

POLICE CHIEF

(angry)
God dammit!

BOOM! Slams fist on table

POLICE CHIEF (CONT'D)

Its a fucking circus out there!

OFFICER WILSON

What's going to happen to me? You don't think they are going to charge me do you?

POLICE CHIEF looks at OFFICER WILSON and shakes his head no. He starts walking towards his office while talking at the same time.

POLICE CHIEF

That's the issue with these thugs. They run around terrorizing, shooting, killing, committing crimes and living off the government. The way I see it, this city has one less criminal to worry about.

Office door slams behind him.

INT. RAYMOND'S HOUSE - DAY - EARLY MORNING

Ray prepares for a day of work. He helps his baby sister CHASITY get dressed while his GRANDMOTHER prepares breakfast in the kitchen.

RAYMOND Kelley- Grew up poor. Has struggled financially his entire life. Pizza delivery driver. Fights the everyday battle of being a poor black man stereotyped as a criminal. Has goals to go back to college for marketing but has never actually made enough money to go. Takes care of his grandmother and younger sister.

RAY (V.O)

My name is RAYMOND, but everyone calls me RAY. I'm a 23 year old college drop out. I come from a

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RAY (V.O) (cont'd)
 long line of poor family members
 that like to make bad decisions,
 including my mother,

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. CRACK HOUSE - DIM LIT ROOM -

A woman (RAY'S mother) sits on the floor in a poorly lit room of a dirty house shooting drugs up her arm.

RAY (V.O) CONT'D
 who decided to take her drug use to
 another level and overdosed when I
 was only 15.

BACK TO CURRENT

INT. RAY'S HOUSE (KITCHEN) - DAY -

GRANDMA cooks breakfast in the kitchen while she hums a church hymn.

RAY (V.O)
 Thank God for my GRANDMOTHER, who
 has been taking care of me and my
 sister, CHASITY, since the death of
 our mother.

GRANDMOTHER (65) Old school, God fearing, typical black grandmother.

GRANDMOTHER calls from kitchen.

GRANDMOTHER
 RAY! CHASITY! Y'all hurry up now
 before your breakfast gets cold.
 (Speaks to self)
 Lord, those children are slow as
 molasses!

RAY and CHASITY run into the kitchen laughing and playing.

GRANDMOTHER
 Now you two know betta than to be
 running round' my house like a
 bunch of wild animals!

RAY
 Sorry GRANDMA

CHASITY Sits down at kitchen table

(CONTINUED)

CHASITY

Sorry.

GRANDMOTHER

RAY, I wrapped your food up to go
hun. You better get movin' befo'
you wind up late for work.

RAY walks over to the table and grabs his plate.

RAY

Thanks Grandma.

RAY gives his GRANDMOTHER a kiss and slips some money into
her housecoat pocket.

GRANDMA reaches into her pocket as RAY walks away and pulls
out the money. She is about to say something but stops and
smiles and continues to watch him walk towards the door.

RAY stops and gives CHASITY a kiss on the forehead

RAY

See you later alligator.

CHASITY

Not if I see you first crocodile.

GRANDMA and CHASITY talk in the distance

CHASITY

Grandma do you think we could go to
the park today?

GRANDMOTHER

Well, I don't see why not as long
as you behave yourself today at
school.

INT. RAY'S CAR - DAY -

Ray drives in his car on his way to work. He observes the
people walking along the street and shares his ideas on
life.

RAY (V.O)

The funny thing about life is, from
the moment you are born...

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY -

A young woman has just given birth. The nurse hands the new
parents their child.

(CONTINUED)

RAY (V.O) CONT'D

society has already predetermined what you will be and how you will be treated in life.

EXT. RAY'S CAR - DAY -

RAY stops at a red light and observes 3 white males in suits with suit cases walking across the street in front of him.

RAY (V.O) CONT'D

Wealthy white male, politician, wall-street, banker.

RAY continues to drive. He observes a white female walking down the road pushing a stroller with a toddler inside. She has blonde hair, big hoop earrings, and plenty of blue eye shadow on.

RAY (V.O) CONT'D

Poor white female, trailer trash, snow bunny, mud-shark.

Next RAY drives past a group of black females arguing in a shopping plaza.

RAY (V.O) CONT'D

Black female, ghetto, angry for no reason, ratchet.

Lastly RAY drives past a group of black males dressed in baggy clothing walking down the street.

RAY (V.O) CONT'D

Black males... thugs, gang bangers, menace to society.

RAY looks in the mirror at himself.

RAY (V.O) CONT'D

Stereotypes: racist, sexist, and homophobic ideas about a group of people. But not me, I refuse to give in to a stereotype and allow it to label me. I have goals in life. I'm going to be something. Somebody. As soon as I save enough money, I'll be right back in school.

EXT. GATED COMMUNITY (MR.MURRAY'S HOUSE) - DAY -

RAY enters into a gated community. He pulls into a marble brick driveway with a finely manicured yard, 6 foot alpine stone outdoor water fountain, and a luxury car in the front yard.

RAY

(knocks on door)

A tall white middle aged male opens the door and quickly shuts it back after seeing RAY.

RAY

(knocks again)

Little Pete's Pizza!

MR. MURRAY

(Embarrassed and confused)

Pizza?

Mr. Murray slowly opens the door back up.

RAY

Yes. Uh...

RAY checks the delivery ticket for information

RAY CONT'D

Yes Sir. A large pepperoni pizza with extra sauce and onions. 6274 Lakewood DR. Lisa Murray.

MR. MURRAY

(chuckles from embarrassment)

I am soooo sorry man! When I opened the door and saw you... I'm just glad you're a pizza delivery man and not a robber...

RAY stares blankly at MR. MURRAY.

MR. MURRAY

How much do I owe you?

RAY

No biggie boss. You total is...
\$16.33

MRS. MURRAY appears at the door. She is in her mid twenties with long beautiful brown hair and is wearing a silk housecoat that is loosely tied with sexy lingerie underneath that is slightly showing.

(CONTINUED)

MRS. MURRAY
Ooh yummy! My pizza is here.

MR. MURRAY
Yes it is. I wish you would of told
me you had someone coming to the
house honey.

MRS. MURRAY
(in a baby voice)
I'm sorry baby. It must of slipped
my mind. I left some money in an
envelope on the table.

A phone rings in the distance from inside of the house.

MRS. MURRAY (CONT'D)
Oh this is important. I have to get
this. Nice to meet you...

MRS. MURRAY searches RAY'S shirt for a name tag.

MRS. MURRAY (CONT'D)
(flirtatious)
RAY. Nice to meet you RAY.

MRS. MURRAY exits the scene.

MR. MURRAY begins to speak to RAY. But his voice fades into
the background as RAY begins to have a quick day dream
imagining how his life would be if he had the same wealth
and luxury lifestyle.

MR. MURRAY
(voice back at full volume)
I'm sorry about all of this. How
much do we owe you again?

RAY
16 double D.

RAY realizes what he just said and quickly corrects his
self.

RAY (CONT'D)
I mean 33. \$16.33

MR. MURRAY
OK here we go. \$17

MR. MURRAY hands RAY the \$17 from the envelope.

(CONTINUED)

MR. MURRAY (CONT'D)

Hold on just a second. Let me get you a little something for your trouble.

MR. MURRAY takes out a bundle of cash from his pockets.

RAY observes the fancy car in the drive way

RAY

I couldn't help but notice the car in the driveway. 2016 Viper?

MR. MURRAY

(looks up with a big smile)
Oh yeah! Paid a nice little penny for her. 177 mph. Purrs like a kitten.

MR. MURRAY flips through a bundle of cash full of \$100's, \$50's and \$20's.

RAY

(excited)
Oh man, that is really generous...
You really don't have to...

MR. MURRAY grabs two singles from the middle of the bundle.

MR. MURRAY

Ah! Here we are. No worries. It's the least I can do.

MR. MURRAY hands them to RAY.

RAY

(disappointed and sarcastic)
Got that right.

MR. MURRAY starts to put the rest of the money back in his pocket.

MR. MURRAY

(unattentive)
Oh I'm sorry what was that?

RAY

(caught off guard)
Oh nothing! I was just saying thank you sir. Enjoy your pizza.

(CONTINUED)

MR. MURRAY

Thank you. Nice day to you as well.

MR. MURRAY goes back into the house.

RAY walks back to his car. Before he gets in, he takes one last look at the house and then heads back to his job.

INT. LIL' PETE'S PIZZA - MID-DAY -

RAY returns from his delivery and heads to the back of the store to deposit his money into his cash drop box.

CHAD-(24) White male. Skater personality. Laid back. Tall. Skinny. Handsome. Blonde long hair. Blue eyes.

CHAD

Sup bro. Making any money?

RAY

(shakes his head)

Hell naw. I can barely get half of these folks to open the door. Million dollar houses inside their own gated community. But they're scared to open the door? You basically have to get strip searched just to get through the guard at the gate.

MIKE (41) Store General Manager. Black male. Overweight. Balding.

MIKE

(serious)

RAY, can I see you in my office for a minute?

RAY and CHAD look at each other then RAY heads back to the office and closes the door behind him.

MIKE

Go ahead and take a seat.

(lets out a deep breath)

I'm going to cut to the chase Raymond. We've been getting some complaints from other drivers and servers about some of their money coming up missing at the end of their shift.

(CONTINUED)

RAY

What? You guys know who it is yet?
I bet it's frank. That old dude is
a fucking weirdo yo. I bet he's
probably stealing the money to pay
for Viagra or something.

RAY starts to laugh but sees MIKE has a serious face and stops.

MIKE

(sighs. Then there is a
awkward silence)
I'm afraid I'm going to have to let
you go RAY.

RAY

(disbelief)
Wait! Whoa, whoa, whoa. What? You
know damn well I ain't steal nobody
money MIKE.

MIKE

(sighs)
I know son. Unfortunately, this
decision came straight from
corporate. It's not up to me this
time.

RAY

(pleading)
Come on man! My GRANDMOTHER,
CHASITY, you know I use the money
from this job to take care of them.
I ain't steal no money MIKE. Check
me!

RAY empties his pockets.

MIKE

(apologetic)
I'm sorry. They had to make some
cuts based off of what they thought
looks best for the company. I know
it's not fair. But what I can do
is, make some calls...

The sound of MIKE'S voice begins to fade

RAY is starrng off into the distance. Everything around him
blurs out. RAY gets up and storms out of the office then
walks outside where he sees a boot being placed on his car.

(CONTINUED)

RAY

Ugh. For the love of God! Hey! My car!

TOW DRIVER

I'm sorry man, this is a no parking zone.

RAY

I work here! ...well I use to.

TOW DRIVER

I'm sorry dude. I would of just given you a ticket but you already have 27 unpaid parking tickets on this car so I gotta boot it.

Ray throws his hands in the air out of frustration and begins kicking and cursing as he starts his walk home.

RAY (V.O)

Just like that. The little stability and opportunity I had in life, gone. All under five minutes. What the fuck am I going to do now?

INT. RAY'S HOUSE - EVENING -

RAY walks slowly into the house. Frustrated and tired.

GRANDMOTHER

Oh there you are baby! I was just about to get worried about you. Supper is almost ready. How was work?

RAY Heads to his room.

RAY

It was fine. I'm feeling a little sick. I'm about to go lay down for a minute.

INT. RAY'S ROOM - EVENING -

RAY lays across his bed and looks at the pictures of his family along the walls of his room. RAY has posters of rappers and sexy girls on his walls.

RAY'S phone begins to ring. It's his drug dealing cousin, LIL' D

(CONTINUED)

LIL' D (24) Young, small town drug dealer. Uses a lawn care business to hide the drug money. Has a mouth full of gold teeth and a rocky relationship with RAY.

RAY

(answers phone)

Yeah. What's up?

LIL' D

Lil cuzzo! How's it hanging my nigga.

RAY

(irritated)

What do you want DEEDRICK?

LIL' D

Whoa, whoa. Chill with all that lil cuz. Is it like that now?

RAY

(smacks teeth)

Whatever man. I'm hangin' up!

LIL' D

Alright man chill. Look, I'm tryna see if you were down to make some money.

RAY

I'm not selling no drugs D.

LIL' D

Aint nobody askin yo scary ass to sell anything. I got a package that I need you to scoop up for me in California.

RAY

California?!?

LIL' D

Yeah. You in or not?

RAY

Aint that what you got your do boys for?

LIL' D

Yeah. But this is some serious shit. I need someone I can really trust.

(CONTINUED)

RAY

(sarcastic laugh)
Ha! I wish I could say the same
about you...

LIL' D

Come on man, let bygones be
bygones.

RAY

(thinks about it)
What's in it for me?

LIL' D

(says inaudible amount)

RAY

(disbelief)
Wait! How much?

LIL' D

(repeats inaudible amount)

RAY

(pauses to think)

LIL' D

So you in or out?

RAY

(clarifies)
All I gotta do is just pick up a
package and bring it back?

LIL' D

Yeah. That's it.

RAY

(looks at picture of CHASITY
and his GRANDMOTHER)
...OK. Count me in.

LIL' D

Cool, cool. You got somebody you
can roll with?

RAY

Yeah I got just the person...

RAY and LIL' D begin to discuss details as the scene fades
out.

Glimpses of colleges in California.

(CONTINUED)

INT. UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA (FOREIGN LANGUAGE CLASS) - DAY
-

Inside a foreign language classroom at the University of California.

EXT. UNIVERSITY OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA (FOOTBALL FIELD) - DAY -

Football team of USC practicing on the field.

INT. UCLA (HEALTH CLASS) - DAY -

A group of future doctors are setting at a desk learning medical terms.

INT/EXT. STANFORD UNIVERSITY - DAY -

Classical music plays in the background.

Students walk around the campus going to and from class.

INT. STANFORD UNIVERSITY (BUSINESS LAW CLASS) - YESTERDAY -

Camera peers into a window of a door. There is a white, older, chubby, balding man speaking as students are walking in. He has on a red sweater vest with dress pants.

The PROFESSOR watches as the hands on the clock land on 9. He clears his throat and is ready to begin the final lecture of the semester. A packed classroom settles in and waits anxiously.

PROFESSOR

As this semester comes to an end, I would like to thank all of you for your hard work this year. As promised, every year I offer 6 students the opportunity to work for me at one of my offices. This is where you will meet some of the most prestigious business professionals in various fields of work. As you may have heard, all of my assistants finish their work with an abundance of job offers and professional connections.

Alphonso Terrance (24) Smart, Popular, Handsome. Dark chocolate skin. Athletic build. Criminology major. His dad was a big time federal investigative agent that was killed undercover by gang members. Has a negative outlook on the poor black community especially black males that come off as thugs. Stereotype is self-hatred.

(CONTINUED)

Richard Fine (23) aka Pretty Ricky. Light skinned. Star Athlete. Athletic body build. Very Attractive. Entrepreneur major. Over the top annoying/arrogant personality. Stereotype is a pretty boy.

Clifford (21) Dorky. Short with thick glasses and braids. Very Skinny. Has a disorder called HGR (hypersensitive gag reflex) where he gags as if he is about to vomit whenever he gets nervous or anxious. Uses his smarts to his advantage by making money to pay for school from doing coursework and even entire courses for his classmates. Lacks confidence. Psychology major. Stereotyped as a nerd.

RICHARD and ALPHONSO sit in the back of the classroom. They quietly laugh, talk and throw paper balls at their classmate CLIFFORD, who sits just a few rows in front of them.

Annoyed, CLIFFORD turns around and makes a fist at the two.

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)

To determine which students will receive this opportunity, scores from your final exam today will be added to your current grade. The top 6 students of the class with the highest grade will receive an email with directions on where to go from there. Any questions?

RICHARD and ALPHONSO continue to taunt and tease CLIFFORD from the back of the classroom as they laugh and talk quietly.

PROFESSOR

Mr. Fine and Mr. Terrance, is there something that you two would like to share with your classmates?

RICHARD

As a matter of fact Mr. Ackrin, there is.

RICHARD stands up.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

You all are lucky enough to be in the presence of the new starting quarter back for next season. So make sure you all get your tickets early, especially the ladies. GO CARDINALS!

The classroom cheers.

(CONTINUED)

Richard winks at one of the girls in the classroom while the other girls snicker and blush.

PROFESSOR

Congratulations Mr. Fine, I am very proud of your achievements. But before you have a seat I would like to make an announcement myself. If I catch you interrupting my class one more time, you will receive an F on your final exam and every one here will be in the presence of the fool that has to retake this class again next semester. Have a seat Mr. Fine

The classroom bursts out in laughter. CLIFFORD turns around to mock and laugh at RICHARD.

Embarrassed, RICHARD has a seat and remains quiet.

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)

Now as I was saying...

REMY and BIANCA attempt to sneak into the classroom.

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)

(slightly frustrated)

Ah. Ms. Davidson and Ms. Miller, so nice to have you two ladies joining us today in class.

Caught. REMY and BIANCA stop dead in their tracks.

REMY Davidson (21) ideal student. Very humble considering her good looks. Tall. Average body build. Dark straight hair with light brown highlights. Medium brown smooth skin. Bright white teeth. Leading officer in her sorority. Comes from the family of a major drug dealer, who is now in prison, that none of her friends know about. Pre-Med.

BIANCA Miller (20) White female. Blonde hair. Fun and outgoing. Popular. Spoiled and bratty. Can be slutty at times. Likes to party. Gets what she wants regardless. Trust fund baby. Marketing major. Stereotyped as a dumb blonde. Belongs to the same sorority as REMY.

REMY

We apologize MR. ACKRIN. Our sorority meeting went over by a couple of minutes.

BIANCA

(looks guilty)

Yes. What she said.

The professor continues on with his lecture. His voice fades into the background.

ALPHONSO observes REMY and taps RICHARD on the shoulder.

ALPHONSO

Who's that?

RICHARD

Who?

RICHARD points to REMY.

ALPHONSO nods his head yes.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

Oh. Man that's REMY.

ALPHONSO

Like the hair?

RICHARD

Yeah, like the hair. You might of had a chance at her if you came to class more than once. But don't even waste your time bro. Already tried it. She ain't going for it.

ALPHONSO

Yeah, but that was you. This is me.

RICHARD

(gives a sarcastic chuckle)

Come one Alphonso. If she didn't go for me. She damn sure ain't going for you. They don't call yo boy Pretty Ricky for nothing. You on the other hand, look like a played out Theo from the Huxables.

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)

(voice is now loud and audible)

Now, if there are no more interruptions...

The PROFESSOR pauses and examines the class for any interruptions or outbursts.

(CONTINUED)

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)

You all will have 90 minutes to complete your final exam. Once class is over and the last exam has been turned in and scored, final grades will appear on the monitor screen outside of the classroom by your student number. The top 6 students in the class with the highest overall grade, must meet with me briefly, pack their belongings, and be ready to begin their internship by Monday morning at 8.

PROFESSOR begins to hand out the testing material. He stands at the end of the rows while the students pass down their testing materials to each other. CLIFFORD secretly takes multiple scan-trons.

RICHARD

Did you study?

ALPHONSO

Of course. All night. You?

RICHARD

Nope!

The students in the class begin to take their exam. As time winds down and the room empties. RICHARD waits until the PROFESSOR turns around to write something on the board. RICHARD and ALPHONSO are still taking their test when RICHARD gets up to turn in his sheet, in one motion he secretly lays a sealed envelope on CLIFFORD's desk in replace with a filled out scan-tron. RICHARD hands the professor the scan-tron and exits the room.

BIANCA raises her hand.

BIANCA

Does anyone have a eraser?

CLIFFORD

I do.

CLIFFORD walks over and BIANCA takes an eraser from him.

Under the the label is a paper with answers written on them. BIANCA takes the paper with the answers and exchanges it for a blank money order in the amount of \$2,500. BIANCA hands the eraser back to CLIFFORD.

(CONTINUED)

CLIFFORD gets up from his desk and turns in his own testing material. He exits the classroom and heads straight to the office of registrars and walks up to the student payment window.

CUT TO

INT. STANFORD OFFICE OF REGISTRAR - DAY -

OFFICE ASSISTANT

Hey there CLIFFORD, are you here to pay your remaining balance.

CLIFFORD

Yes.

OFFICE ASSISTANT

OK, you have a outstanding balance of \$5,876

CLIFFORD grabs the money from the envelope and the money order. He hands them to the OFFICE ASSISTANT

OFFICE ASSISTANT

Thank you so much CLIFFORD. Hey. I just want to apologize again that we weren't able to offer you any scholarships this semester. Most of the money went towards the athletic department. Are you having any trouble paying for your expenses?

CLIFFORD

(bitter)

It's OK. I figured something out.

CLIFFORD turns around and heads back to the where his other classmates are waiting.

INT. STANFORD-HALLWAY OUTSIDE OF THE PROFESSORS ROOM - DAY -

The students stand outside and anxiously wait for the final scores to post on the monitor.

ALPHONSO

What was that, that you gave CLIFFORD earlier during the exam?

RICHARD

(unbothered)

Nothing. He does a few tests and work in my online classes for me.

(CONTINUED)

ALPHONSO

(cautious)

You know what could happen if you guys got caught?

RICHARD

Relax man. Everybody does it. Besides, I need to increase my GPA to keep my spot on the field and my parents keep pushing me to get this internship. You want in?

ALPHONSO

Hell naw. If my father ever heard about me paying someone to do my work for me he'd roll over in his grave. You gotta stop before you get in trouble! You know we only have a few of us brothers that are even able to even go to this kind of school in the first place. The both of y'all are a disgrace.

RICHARD

First off, keep your voice down! What is a disgrace is that all these little white kids that have mommy and daddy come throw money at the school in "donations" for perfect A's in classes that they don't even go to. Get off your high horse PHONSO and open your eyes. Besides, Pretty Ricky doesn't have time for studying.

RICHARD gives ALPHONSO a pat on the back and heads over to chat with a group of girls from class.

RICHARD

(towards the group of girls)

Ladies, ladies! How are we today?

ALPHONSO notices REMY and BIANCA as they stand in a corner with some other sorority members and talk. ALPHONSO is about to approach them when the monitor screen changes and a list of grades and student numbers appear. REMY, BIANCA, RICHARD, CLIFFORD, and ALPHONSO all have their student numbers listed as the top students of the class.

They all glow with happiness as their peers walk past and congratulate them. Once the hall empties the PROFESSOR appears and calls them into the room.

The group enters the room and have a seat in the front row.

INT. STANFORD UNIVERSITY (BUSINESS LAW CLASS) - DAY -

PROFESSOR

Congratulations. You all represent the top students of one the most difficult courses offered by this institution. I have sent out an email of the location and things you may need bring. A 8 hr orientation will start on Monday. Students in the past have found it easier to travel together instead of individually for the orientation.

RICHARD

My dad has a Suburban we can use.

PROFESSOR

Good. You all can get together and make arrangements. Safe travels and good luck.

BIANCA

Um... Professor before you leave. Earlier you said 6 of us would be receiving an internship but there's only 5 of us here.

RICHARD

(sarcastic)

Nice investigating Sherlock

BIANCA rolls her eyes at RICHARD

PROFESSOR

Ah yes. ANDRE Peterson. He is a transfer student. He wasn't able to be here today, so he took the exam earlier. He will be joining you all.

The group gets up to head out.

PROFESSOR

(concerned)

Mr. Fine and Mr. Terrance, may I have a word with you.

RICHARD and ALPHONSO step to the side to speak with the PROFESSOR.

(CONTINUED)

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)

I'm going to be honest when I say this. I am not sure how the both of you ended up with the highest grade in the class. Mr. Terrance, I haven't seen your face in class more than 3 times this semester, and as for you Mr. Fine, you spend more time fraternizing and flirting than you do listening to my lectures. I have a close eye on the both of you and expect nothing but professional behavior during this internship. Are we clear?

RICHARD & ALPHONSO

(together)

Yes. Sir.

PROFESSOR

Good. I will see you all on Monday.

RICHARD and ALPHONSO head towards the door to meet up with the rest of the group.

ALPHONSO

What the fuck was wrong with him?

RICHARD

Probably mad because its been 10 years since the last time he was able to see his meat. Don't sweat it bro.

INT. STANFORD-HALLWAY OUTSIDE OF THE PROFESSORS ROOM - DAY -

BIANCA

What did he say?

ALPHONSO

Nothing... So are we all cool with riding together in RICHARD'S dad's car?

REMY

Fine with me. I'll text ANDRE, MR. ACKRIN gave me his number.

BIANCA

I'm cool

(CONTINUED)

CLIFFORD

Yeah, I guess.

ALPHONSO

OK. Let's meet in the student parking lot bright and early.

EXT. RAY'S HOUSE (FRONT PORCH) - DAY -

RAY sits outside and waits for DRE to arrive. He paces back and forth checking the time.

RAY

Where the fuck is he?

RAY (V.O)

When Lil' D asked me if I had anyone in mind to bring with me, I knew just the person. Me and my homeboy DRE have been friends since birth. He works down at the local car dealership with his dad. They take old broke down cars, fix them well enough so they are able to drive off of the lot, and resell them for twice more than what they are worth. Yeah he's broke down, a scam artist, childish, and rough around the edges. But he has a good heart and he's the only person that I can say that I actually trust.

DRE (22) Childish and immature but has a kind heart. Diarrhea of the mouth. DRE has a hard time keeping his personal opinions and thoughts to himself. Tall and Skinny with a big smile.

Dre pulls up in a 1965 Ford Explorer that is very poor in condition. Two toned car doors, cracked front window glass, a hole in the floor on the passenger side covered by a rug, missing lid on gas tank, instead of a regular car handle on the door there is a house door handle super glued on, the license plate is hanging on by one screw, a dirty pair of dice hang from the mirror and a bobble head of Jesus playing a ukulele sits on the dash board.

RAY

....what is this?

DRE

(SMILING)

It's a classic!

(CONTINUED)

RAY

It's a piece of shit, that's what it is! You expect us to make it all the way to California in this?

DRE

...Well, seeing that your car is sitting in front of Lil Pete's Pizza with a boot on it because somebody ain't pay their parking tickets, this looks like our only option huh? You should be happy my daddy let us use the best car on the lot!

RAY

(sighs)
Alright man lets go.

DRE

No.

RAY

What do you mean no?

DRE

You insulted my vehicle. I'm not going anywhere until you apologize.

RAY

Man cut the shit, we don't have time for this. Lets go.

DRE turns around, folds his arms, and pretends to pout.

RAY (CONT'D)

Really dude? You acting like a fucking female bro. Seriously.

DRE ignores him and continues to pout. DRE turns his head to RAY and tells him to apologize and turns it back around. DRE starts checking out his nails.

RAY (CONT'D)

(tries not to get frustrated)
OK! I am sorry I called your piece of shit car a piece of shit. Now can we go... Please!

DRE

(smiles)
That's more like it. If you gone ride in my shit, you have to

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DRE (cont'd)
respect my shit, even if it is a
piece of shit. We good?

RAY
Yeah. Lets go.

DRE
Ray and Dre on a road trip! We gon'
have a good ass time! ...punch
buggy.

RAY
(rolls eyes)
...DRE

DRE (CONT'D)
Telling jokes.

RAY
...DRE

DRE (CONT'D)
Big booty bitches...

RAY
...DRE

DRE (CONT'D)
(smiles and rubs hands
together)
with whip cream and cherries on
top!

RAY
(frustrated)

DRE!

DRE
What?

RAY
I just want this to be a simple
trip man. In and out!

DRE
OK I got you.

RAY
In and out.

(CONTINUED)

DRE

OK man I got you.

RAY looks DRE dead in the eyes

RAY

No bullshit.

DRE

Why you looking at me?

Both men get into the car. DRE tries crank the engine but the car won't start.

INT. DRE'S CAR - DAY -

DRE

... I think we might have to give it a little push.

RAY sighs heavily and puts his hand over his face

DRE (CONT'D)

(smiling)

Ah! Just kidding. Got em! You know my car works good.

DRE starts up the car. It backfires and putts but the engine stays on. The two begin to drive off.

DRE (CONT'D)

You're too uptight RAY. You know that? That's what's wrong with you. You gotta have fun. Live a little. La vodka Loca.

RAY

It's La Vida Loca.

DRE

Nah nigga. La Vodka

DRE holds up a bottle of Vodka and takes a sip then tries to pass the bottle to RAY. RAY looks at his friend in complete disbelief. But after a few seconds reluctantly grabs the bottle and joins in.

Ricky Martin- Living la Vida Loca plays in the background

EXT. STANFORD STUDENT PARKING GARAGE - DAY -

ALPHONSO impatiently waits with CLIFFORD for the rest of the group to arrive.

ALPHONSO checks his watch as he is paces back and forth.

ALPHONSO
I told them exactly what time to be here.

CLIFFORD
You're such a (GAGS) control freak.

ALPHONSO
(freaked out)
Yo dude you OK?

CLIFFORD
Yeah I'm fine. (GAGS)

RICHARD pulls up in his father's suburban that has chrome trimmings and high quality rims.

ALPHONSO
You're late.

RICHARD
And you need a chill pill.

REMY and BIANCA approach carrying bags and bags of luggage.

RICHARD
Oh hell naw. Y'all are gonna have to put some of that back!

BIANCA
(whining)
We need this stuff. Look at how big this truck is, you have more than enough room for it.

BIANCA pops open the trunk and discovers piles of shoe boxes.

BIANCA (CONT'D)
There must be at least 16 pairs of shoes back here.

RICHARD
(shrugs shoulders)
Yo boy needs options.

ALPHONSO comes around to see what's in the trunk.

(CONTINUED)

ALPHONSO

Dude, do you ever think about anyone other than yourself?

RICHARD

(with ease)

Nope! Do you?

REMY

Come on guys. Lets not get this trip off to a bad start there's enough room in here for all of us and our stuff.

CLIFFORD

Yeah. (GAGS) REMY'S right.

The group is starring at CLIFFORD in disgust.

RICHARD

What the hell is wrong with you?

CLIFFORD

I have (GAGS) HGR. It's a hypersensitive gag reflex disorder. Whenever I get nervous or anxious my reflexes cause me to (GAGS). Normally I can control it, but this trip has caused my anxiety to increase dramatically.

Awkward silence.

BIANCA

(disgusted)

That is sooo nasty! I call not sitting next to CLIFFORD!

ALPHONSO

Me too.

RICHARD

I'm driving so I don't give a fuck. Just make sure whatever you are gagging up doesn't come out your mouth.

CLIFFORD makes a fist at RICHARD.

REMY

You guys are so immature. It's a disorder. He can't help it. I'll sit next to him.

(CONTINUED)

Everyone begins to load their belongings into the truck.

ALPHONSO
(to REMY)
Where's your boy ANDRE?

RICHARD
Just like a brotha to be late.

REMY
Not exactly...

A Rolls Royce pull up.

REMY (CONT'D)
That's him right there.

The driver gets out and opens the door for ANDRE.

ANDRE Peterson (21) White. Tall. Dark Hair. Tan skin. Well dressed. Is a PRE-Med major. But would rather be studying music which is his passion. Stereotyped as a Preppy white boy.

ANDRE walks up to the group with one small suitcase and a duffle bag and introduces his self.

ANDRE
Hello, my name is ANDRE. Nice to meet you all. I will be joining you in this peregrination. Where can I place my paraphernalia?

RICHARD
Hold on bruh, I can't let you bring no weed into my dad's car... Unless we splitting it.

ALPHONSO
Paraphernalia is another word for baggage stupid.

RICHARD
Oh ok. Well you can put it in the trunk but watch out for the shoes homie.

RICHARD whispers to ALPHONSO

RICHARD
I didn't know we were bringing Donald Trump's kid with us.

(CONTINUED)

RICHARD (CONT'D)
(imitating ANDRE)
"Paraphernalia"

INT. RICHARD'S TRUCK - DAY -

The group settles in and takes their seat.

Once inside ANDRE hands RICHARD a CD and asks him to play it.

RICHARD
I'm not listening to any Justin
Bieber.

ANDRE
(smiles)
Just play it.

Some urban hip-hop music plays. Everyone in the car starts to bob their heads.

BIANCA
This sounds good. Is this you?

ANDRE
Yeah. It's one of the songs I made.

REMY
Amazing. I would of never
expected...

ANDRE
A lot of people don't until they
hear it. That's what I love about
music... It's colorblind.

ANDRE takes off the his suit jacket, tie, and dress shirt, leaving just a tank top on. He reveals the tattoos up and down his arm.

REMY and BIANCA stare in awe.

CLIFFORD (GAGS)

ALPHONSO, and RICHARD are both shocked.

The crew begins to drive off.

INT. DRE'S CAR - DAY -

RAY is on his phone

DRE drives and starts to get bored. DRE tries to see what RAY is doing in his phone. The car goes off the road a little.

RAY looks up from his phone.

RAY

What are doing? Pay attention to the road man!

DRE

How are we suppose to have a road trip adventure and we aren't talking to one another. We're suppose to be friends I thought we were better than that... Don't forget I saved your life.

RAY

We were at fish fry and I choked on a bone. All you did was cry and pee on yourself.

DRE

Yeah but if I wouldn't of did that your aunt would of never noticed us and you would of died. I saved your life RAY. You can hide it all you want.

DRE (CONT'D)

(pretends to be on the verge of tears)

And after all of that you can't even talk to me...

RAY puts down his phone

RAY

(slightly annoyed)

OK. Would you like to talk about DRE? Big booty bitches?

DRE

What was that game you were playing in your phone earlier?

(CONTINUED)

RAY
It's called Riddle Me. You answer
riddles and it helps with your
brain and memory.

DRE
Give me one.

RAY
(small chuckle)
Give you what? A riddle? No offense
DRE but you couldn't riddle your
way out of a paper bag.

DRE
(offended)
Try me!

RAY looks through his phone for a riddle.

RAY
OK. I come in a lot of different
sizes. Sometimes, I drip a little.
If you blow me, it feels really
good. What am I?

DRE
Easy. A nose.

RAY
(impressed)
Good. OK, now try this one, what
gets wet the more it dries you?

DRE
I've heard that one a million
times. A towel. Give me something
hard.

RAY
Alright. Fine. What has an eye but
can't see.

DRE pauses for a few seconds to think.

DRE
Stevie Wonder.

RAY
No!

DRE
Ray Charles..?

RAY
Are you serious right now? You
can't be serious. This is exactly
why I don't play games like this
with you.

DRE
OK. My turn. I have one.

RAY
Ight. Shoot.

DRE
What's brown and round with whip
cream and cherries on top?

RAY
Simple. Chocolate ice cream.

DRE
Nope! Two big booty bitches!

RAY
Why you gotta be nasty all the
time? That was a good one though.

DRE tries to light a cigarette but drops his lighter.

DRE
Shit. RAY can you pick-up my
lighter for me?

RAY
I told you to stop smoking those
cancer sticks. Where is it?

DRE
Yeah and I guess no one has told
you that throw back jerseys went
out of style 10 years ago. Can you
just get it for me? It right there
on the floor by my foot.

RAY reaches for the lighter.

A cop car flashes his light behind DRE's car.

DRE
RAY get up we got porky the pig
behind us!

(CONTINUED)

RAY

What?

DRE

(panicking)

5-0, Popo, donut patrol!

RAY

Oh shit. I'm trying but my watch is caught onto something down here.

DRE

I told you throw that fake shit away after it turned your arm green the first time. Hurry up!

RAY

My grandma got me that watch! And I'm trying.

DRE pulls off to the side of the road.

The cop gets out and heads to the car.

RAY

OK. I got it loose.

The COP sees RAY left his head up from by DRE's lap.

DRE

Hello Officer.

Cop- Old timer. Has been a officer for years. White. Fat. Short. Balding. Country, Racist and homophobic.

COP

Well well well. What do we have here?

RAY

It's not what it looks like. He dropped something and asked me to pick it up for him.

COP

(chuckles)

That's what they all say. To be honest, I could give a flying fuck about your homosexual festivities. The reason I pulled you over is because I saw you swerve off the road a little ways back. May I have your license and registration?

(CONTINUED)

COP (CONT'D)
(to RAY)
You too Mr. Frisky

RAY
(offended)
I'm trying to tell you it wasn't
even like that.

COP
(defensive)
And I'm telling you to hand me your
license son. Now do we have an
issue?

DRE
No sir. You have to excuse my
friend, he must want a bullet in
his black ass today.

DRE pushes RAY in the shoulder and tells him to be quiet.

RAY rolls his eyes and hands him his license.

DRE takes out his license and grabs his registration.

COP
Looks like you guys are from out of
state. Where are you boys headed?

RAY
A lil neighborhood about a 1/2 hour
south by my Aunts house.

COP
(not pleased.)
Hmph. There's nothing but trouble
over there. I hope you boys know
what you are getting yourself into.
Folks don't take too well to out of
towners in that area.

DRE
Yes sir.

The COP gets a call on his radio about a emergency.

COP
(in a rush)
OK. Everything looks like it checks
out. I'm going to let you off with
a warning. Now, the next time you
boys feel like getting hot and
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

COP (cont'd)
heavy, do yourself a favor and get
a room.

(mumbles)
Fucking faggots.

DRE
Will do officer.

The COP gets into his car and drives off.

DRE
What the hell is wrong with you? I
am trying to get my black ass off
of the endangered species list not
put in some body bag or behind a
jail cell.

RAY
I'm sorry man. That cop was
tripping.

DRE
No. You were tripping.

RAY looks out of the window and sees crackheads and homeless
people along the streets.

RAY
(shakes head)
Its like I'm looking at the
fucking holocaust out there. The
black version. Shit reminds me of
my mom. Can we at least turn on the
radio or something.

RAY tries to turn on radio but it doesn't come on.

RAY
(frustrated)
Don't tell me that the radio
doesn't work either.

RAY throws his hands in air and lays his head on seat.

DRE
What are you talking about, of
course my radio works.

RAY
(relieved)
Good.

(CONTINUED)

DRE

You just gotta take something sharp
and stick it in the back to reset
it.

RAY looks at DRE with a blank "really?" stare

DRE (CONT'D)

Look down on the floor I think
there's a box cutter or something
down there.

RAY pulls back the rug and discovers a big hole in the
floor.

RAY

What the fuck is this?

DRE

(snaps fingers)
I forgot to tell you about that.

RAY

What do you mean, "I forgot to tell
you," DRE this is a fucking safety
hazard. Someone's foot could get
taken off! Better yet, my foot
could get taken off! What would
happen if I put my foot down too
hard and it gets knocked off!

RAY rolls his eyes.

DRE

I guess you'd just be one Kunte
Kinte mother fucker then huh

DRE starts to laugh at RAY

RAY

You thinks that's funny huh? Real
fucking funny.

DRE

Man just shut your cry baby ass up
and grab the cutter so you can fix
the radio

RAY

But it works though?

(CONTINUED)

RAY (CONT'D)
(mumbles under breath)
Fixing a radio with a fucking box
cutter. Who does this shit?

INT. RICHARD'S TRUCK - DAY -

The college kids are inside of the car. They laugh and talk
as they get to know one another better.

ALPHONSO
(To ANDRE)
I'm not gonna lie man. Your music
is fire! Why are you at Stanford
studying medicine when you could be
out here working with DR. Dre or
someone.

ANDRE
Music is my passion. I've been
making music since I was 6. I love
it. But my dad wants me to follow
in his footsteps and take over the
family medical offices.

BIANCA
(flirtatious)
Well if you ever make it in the
music industry and need back up
dancers, me and my girl REMY got
you.

BIANCA winks at REMY

REMY
(blushes)
That's all you BIANCA.

ALPHONSO
I must admit, when I first met you,
I thought you were going to be some
stuck-up spoiled little preppy
brat.

RICHARD
I think you got him and BIANCA
mixed up.

BIANCA is in the back seat fixing her hair and make-up. She
looks up from her compact mirror and sticks her middle
finger up at RICHARD.

The car approaches a stoplight. RAY and DRE pull up to the same stoplight right beside the college kids. With DRE's car on the left and RICHARD's car on the right.

INT. DRE'S CAR - DAY -

DRE stops at stoplight he looks around nervous and lost

RAY is still using the box cutter to fix the radio. He looks up to see what is going on.

RAY
What's wrong?

DRE
Nothing. Nothing.

RAY
DRE please don't tell me we are
lost.

DRE
We ain't lost... I just don't know
where we at.

RAY
Why didn't you ask the COP for
directions?

DRE
I guess you forgot the part where
you was about to get us arrested.

DRE looks to right and points at the car with the college kids inside.

DRE
Look. There's a car full of college
students. They probably know where
to go. A car like that at least has
a GPS or something. Wind down the
window and ask for directions.

RAY
College students in this part of
town? They're probably here to buy
drugs or something.

RAY rolls down the window and leans out half way with the box cutter still in his hand (unknowingly). RAY waves his arms and tries to get the attention of the college kids who have their windows rolled up.

(CONTINUED)

RAY (CONT'D)
Hey!...Hey! Roll down your window!

INT. RICHARD'S CAR - DAY -

CLIFFORD
(anxious)
(GAGS) Hey guys.

RICHARD
Don't start that gagging shit again
man.

CLIFFORD points to the car with RAY and DRE in it next to them.

RICHARD
What the fuck are they doing?

BIANCA
(scared)
Is that a knife in his hand?

ALPHONSO
Yo, they're trying to rob us!

REMY
Or maybe they're lost and need
help?

RICHARD
What do we do?

ANDRE
Just drive off.

RICHARD
I can't the light is red.

BIANCA
(crying)
We're gonna die!

CLIFFORD starts gagging uncontrollably.

REMY is trying to console a crying BIANCA

ALPHONSO, RICHARD and ANDRE are arguing about whether to run the red light or not.

INT. DRE'S CAR - DAY -

RAY leans back in the car confused. They both stare at the car with the college kids inside.

RAY

I told you, drugs. Look at that.

RAY points to RICHARD'S car with the college kids inside going crazy arguing and crying.

DRE

(shakes head)

You ain't lying.

The light turns green and the college kids screech off.

INT. RICHARD'S CAR - DAY -

BIANCA

What the fuck what that?

REMY

Guys calm down.

ALPHONSO

It was a bunch of thugs that's what.

ANDRE

How did we even get to this part of town?

ALPHONSO

(to RICHARD)

Yeah. Aren't you using the GPS?

RICHARD

It lost signal like 20 minutes ago.

CLIFFORD

So we're lost?

RICHARD

Unless you know of any other way Columbus.

REMY

You don't have to be a asshole.

ANDRE

Can anyone pull up a GPS on their phone?

(CONTINUED)

The group checks their phones.

ALPHONSO
I don't have a signal

REMY
Me either

BIANCA
Me too.

CLIFFORD
No signal.

ANDRE
What the fuck is going on? I don't
have any either.

ALPHONSO
What about you Richard?

RICHARD
I used all of my battery up a hour
ago uploading my selfies to snap
chat.

ALPHONSO
(sarcastic)
Figures.

REMY
It'll be dark in a couple of hours.
Lets just keep straight until we
run into a gas station or
something.

INT. DRE'S CAR - DAY -

RAY and DRE are driving down the road when a foul smell
takes over the car

RAY
What the fuck is that smell? It
smells like octo-pussy.

RAY
Wait the fuck is that?

RAY
Octopus pussy.

(CONTINUED)

DRE

How do you know what octopus
pussy... You know what, nevermind.
I don't even wanna know.

DRE'S stomach growls and makes bubbling noises.

DRE bounces his legs anxiously.

RAY

Come on man, that shit is
disgusting.

DRE

I'm sorry, I gotta go. Is there a
gas station near here? Some bushes
or something.

RAY

Yeah, right here on the corner.
Pull into that gas station over
there.

RAY and DRE pull into the gas station and head towards the
store.

VROOM! DRE runs to the bathroom, in the process he bumps an
elderly woman standing outside in front of the store asking
for church donations.

INT. GAS STATION - DAY -

The college kids pull into the same gas station.

DRE runs straight into one of the bathroom stalls once
inside the gas station.

BIANCA, REMY, and ANDRE go inside for drinks and directions.

INT. GAS STATION - DAY -

RAY is at the counter paying for his gas.

The store clerk, RABOO, recognizes RAY and starts a
conversation.

CLER-RABOO

(indie accent)

Baby RAY long time no see!

RAY

RABOO, what's up man! I haven't
seen you since I was a kid. Judging

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RAY (cont'd)
by the dead roaches stuck to the counter, not much has changed around here.

RABOO
Ahh. You know me. What brings you here?

RAY
We're here on business to get a package for my cousin. Hey man, tell me, what do you know about some cat named MAD MAX.

RABOO
Oh. Mmm-mmm. That guy is nothing but bad news. Very dangerous man you know?

RAY
Right. Here, before you ring me up, let me grab a box of candy.

RAY bends down to pick out a box of candy.

INT. GAS STATION - DAY -

The CLERK is still talking to RAY but pauses to stare at REMY and BIANCA as they walk inside.

RABOO
(indie accent)
It must be Christmas on a Easter Sunday because I spy a snow bunny.

RAY
(confused)
Christmas on a what?

RAY looks up and recognizes the girls from earlier at the stop light.

RAY (CONT'D)
Oh trust me man, you want none of that. Those kids are on drugs or something. We tried to ask them for directions earlier and they freaked the fuck out.

REMY approaches the front counter.

RAY and the CLERK check her out.

(CONTINUED)

REMY

Me and my friends are trying to get some directions. Could you tell me why there is no signal in this area?

RABOO

The lines are down. There was an nasty accident earlier. Messed up every signal within a 20 mile radius. The highway is blocked off too for a few hours while the clean up the road.

RAY collects his change from RABOO and heads back to the car where DRE is already outside pumping gas.

EXT. DRE'S CAR - DAY -

OLD WOMAN 1

Excuse me sir, do you remember me?

DRE

What are you? A Jehovah witness? I thought y'all only came to people's house on Saturdays. The pastor has y'all out here working street corners now too?

OLD WOMAN 2

Excuse you! You almost hit mother Davis with the door earlier.

DRE

Listen, I apologize about that I had to go baptize some kids at the pool if you know what I mean.

DRE lets out a laugh and stops once he notices he is the only person laughing.

DRE (CONT'D)

Next time y'all should have your pastor out here asking for donations instead. Whatever y'all are trying to sell me, I do not want it.

OLD WOMAN 3

We are out here doing the work of the Lord!

(CONTINUED)

DRE

No. Y'all are out here hustling money so your pastor can afford the Mercedes he probably drives to church every Sunday.

OLD WOMAN 1

My Lord! Didn't your momma teach you to respect your elders?

DRE

Lady, I am not trying to argue with you all today. So whatever y'all are selling, I don't want it. Now ma-home sla-lome and have a good day.

OLD WOMAN 2

My Lord, have mercy!

OLD WOMAN 1

Well fuck you too then nigga. You just wait til I tell my grandson!

The group of women storm off upset singing church hymns.

DRE shouts back at them as they walk off.

DRE

Look at that, y'all aint even no real Christians. You wait til I tell God what y'all out here doing. Scamming people and shit. Tryna sell Jesus.

RAY approaches DRE.

RAY

What was that about?

DRE

Some old lady gang trying to scam people out of their money.

RAY

That's somebody grandma man. You know you going to hell right?

DRE

(smiling)

With fire drawers on.

RAY is stands next to the car and observes REMY

(CONTINUED)

DRE
What are you looking at?

DRE notices REMY too.

DRE (CONT'D)
Goddamn she fine. Shit.

RAY
(embarrassed)
Keep your voice down!

DRE
You should go holla at her. Put the
mack down. Show her how them
Arizona boys do!

RAY
(shy)
I can't

DRE
Come on man! What's the worst that
could happen? Grow some balls!

RAY
Alright. Alright.

RAY builds up the courage to approach REMY.

REMY and BIANCA are standing next to RICHARD'S truck talking
while the guys pump gas.

DRE shouts out to RAY to give him some advice.

DRE
Why you walkin like a lil bitch?
Put a lil mack in your walk.

RAY starts to walk with a dip in his step.

DRE (CONT'D)
There you go! Mack daddy! Watch out
now. PLaya playa coming through.

Before RAY can approach REMY he is stopped by ALPHONSO.

ALPHONSO
We don't want any trouble homie. So
its best you and your thug friend
over there leave me and my friends
alone.

The rest of the college kids start to get into the car.

(CONTINUED)

RAY
(confused)
Thug?

ALPHONSO turns around and gets into the car.

RAY turns around to DRE. Disappointed.

RAY
I told you it wouldn't work!

DRE
Fuck that hoe. College kids always
think they better than somebody
else.

As RAY and DRE are about to get into the car they hear a commotion around the corner. It's the three older ladies from earlier and they have their 12-13 year old grandsons with them on bikes.

OLD WOMAN 1
That's them right there!

OLD WOMAN 1 points out RAY and DRE to her grandsons.

RAY looks at DRE

RAY
What did you say to those old
ladies earlier?

The teenage boys have balloons filled with liquid in their hands. They throw one at RAY and DRE. The balloon hits RAY.

RAY sniffs the air.

RAY
Do you smell that?

DRE
Yeah. Smells like...

RAY AND DRE
(together)
Piss!

RAY and DRE rush to get into the car as they have pee balloons thrown at them and the car.

INT. DRE'S CAR - DAY -

(CONTINUED)

RAY

You see how your mouth always gets us in trouble. Fuck. Look at us. We smell like fucking piss! I don't even know who's pee this is.

DRE

As if your mouth didn't almost get us shot by porky the pig earlier?

RAY

See there you go. Running your mouth. Always insulting people. My aunt's house is two blocks away. I need to change clothes and take a bath.

INT. DRE'S CAR - DAY -

RAY and DRE arrive to RAY'S aunt's house.

AUNT VELVET- is the widow of RAY'S uncle who is the brother RAY's mom (she was married to RAY's uncle) and is the mother of Ray's cousin Lil' D. She has light brown skin with a short Amber rose blonde hair cut. She is slightly over weight. Says what is on her mind and is a complete freak.

INT. DRE'S CAR - DAY -

RAY

This is my aunt's house right here.

DRE

(cautious)

You sure this isn't a crack house?

RAY gives DRE a look.

DRE (CONT'D)

I'm just fuckin' with ya man. Why the long face?

RAY

Everything is cool. I'm just ready to get this over with and start fresh.

RAY and DRE are about to get out the car but RAY stops DRE.

RAY

One quick thing about my AUNT...

(CONTINUED)

DRE

What?

RAY

She's a little... Touchy. One of those relatives that you have to remind that y'all are related if you know what I mean. She has a thing for young boys too so watch out.

DRE

(cocky)

Ain't no body scared of your AUNT, if anything she better watch out for me! I'll have her running around town looking for me. Shit. Better ask some body

RAY and DRE get out of the car and head to the front door.

EXT. AUNT VELVET'S HOUSE - DAY -

AUNT VELVET walks outside to meet RAY and DRE wearing a fanny pack, 10 pounds of gold fake jewelry, a faux leather pom pom hat, 3 inches of fingernails with designs and rhinestones, and a leopard skin jumpsuit.

AUNT VELVET

(excited)

Baby RAY! Boy look how much you have grown! Last time I saw you, you were a itty bitty something!

AUNT VELVET goes to give RAY a hug and gropes him in the process. Uncomfortable, RAY tries to pull away but AUNT VELVET has a tight grip on him.

RAY

AUNT VELVET... AUNT VELVET

RAY tries again to pull away and finally he does.

RAY (CONT'D)

We're family, remember?

AUNT VELVET

(low voice)

Only by marriage baby. Only by marriage.

(CONTINUED)

AUNT VELVET

And who is this tall young handsome gentleman that you have here with you?

DRE turns his head and looks around.

DRE

Who? Me?

RAY rolls his eyes.

AUNT VELVET

(flirtatious)

Mmm. Yes you. My name is Velvet. Red thick and smooth.

RAY

(uncomfortable)

OK. That is enough.

AUNT VELVET sniffs the air.

AUNT VELVET

Do y'all smell that..?

RAY and DRE look embarrassed.

AUNT VELVET (CONT'D)

Smells like... (sniffs) piss.

RAY

Uh... yeah. I was gonna ask if I could take a shower. Me and DRE ran into a little situation earlier.

AUNT VELVET

So you peed on yourself

RAY

Well not exactly. Its complicated.

AUNT VELVET

Well come inside so you can get cleaned up. We can't have you walking around town smelling like a nursing home.

The trio enters AUNT VELVET's house.

INT. AUNT VELVET'S HOUSE - DAY -

RAY heads to the back to take a shower leaving DRE and AUNT VELVET alone.

Inside of AUNT VELVET's house there are signed posters of old school R&B artists such as the Isley Brothers, Earth Wind & Fire, Cool and the GANG, the Commodores. Along the walls are pictures of family and friends. Her house is decorated with animal print and fur. All of the furniture is wrapped in plastic. There is a miniature fan in the corner blowing the hot air that is circulating throughout the room.

AUNT VELVET is in the kitchen making a snack.

DRE takes a seat on the couch in the living room.

DRE

This is a... um... urban antique house you have here.

DRE begins to sweat from the heat inside the house.

AUNT VELVET appears back into the living room.

AUNT VELVET

Thank you. You know ever since Malcolm died, my husband, and my kids got old enough to move out, I've just been so lonely.

DRE

I'm sorry to hear that.

DRE rubs his forehead

DRE (CONT'D)

I think I'm coming down with a headache or something.

AUNT VELVET

You a'int said nothing but a thing. I got just the remedy for that. I will be right back. You just wait right there.

AUNT VELVET disappears to the kitchen.

DRE sits back on the couch. Something pokes him. He puts his hands between the couch cushions and discovers handcuffs and lace underwear. He gags and throws them behind the couch.

RAY enters the living room from the shower to join DRE.

(CONTINUED)

DRE
You're smelling much better these
days.

RAY
Shut up jerk.

AUNT VELVET returns from the kitchen with a drink and some
pills.

DRE
Thank you.

AUNT VELVET
No problem baby. I'll be right
back.

AUNT VELVET walks back out of the living room.

RAY starts laughing.

DRE
What's so funny.

RAY
(laughs)
Don't take those pills.

DRE examines the pills and sniffs them

DRE
Why? What's wrong with them?

RAY
That shit will have you so fucked
up that you won't remember what
happened to you until 30 years
later. Don't let my AUNT fool you,
she seems sweet and everything but
she is a freak. How do you think
she got my uncle. Go ahead. Take
those pills if you wanna.

RAY does a Bill Cosby impression.

RAY's phone starts to go off. Its a call from his cousin
Lil' D.

RAY motions for DRE to follow him outside.

EXT. AUNT VELVET'S HOUSE. FRONT PORCH - DAY -

The two have a seat in the chairs on the porch.

RAY answers the phone call.

RAY
What's up?

LIL' D (V.O)
You guys make it there yet?

RAY
Yeah. We just got to AUNT VELVET's house.

LIL' D (O.S)
(heavy static)
Cool cool. Everything is right on schedule. I just spoke with my connect, we got everything set to go down tonight at this house party on 43rd by where Shawna use to live.

RAY
I'm having a hard time hearing you. You said by Shawna house?

LIL' D (O.S)
(static continues)
Yeah. All you gotta do is get the package from my connect and everything is good from there.

RAY
Sound easy enough. Hey, before you go I wanna ask you about someone named MAd MAX.

LIL' D (O.S)
(straight static)

RAY
Hello? Hello?

The connection fails and RAY hangs up the phone.

RAY
The phones must still be missed up. Everything looks good for tonight though. All we gotta do is chill out until it's time to go get the package at the party.

(CONTINUED)

DRE
(excited)
Party?

RAY
I know what you're thinking. We are here strictly on business. I need you to stay focused.

DRE
right. I got you.

RAY
DRE look at me.

DRE looks at RAY

RAY
Stay focused.

DRE
OK! But before we leave California, I'm getting two big booty bitches! I'm just letting you know that right now.

INT. RICHARD'S CAR - EVENING -

BIANCA
(whining)
I'm starving!

REMY
Yeah, me too. I wouldn't mind stopping for a bite to eat.

ANDRE
Maybe we can stop at one of these places around here until they get the interstate cleared.

ALPHONSO
I'm not so sure about that. This isn't Bel-Air you guys. These are the streets. Gangs. Criminals. Murderers.

CLIFFORD
Are you trying to (gags) scare us.

RICHARD
Yeah, what's wrong with you man?

(CONTINUED)

ALPHONSO

Nothing. Its just that, this is the area where my father was killed while he was undercover when I was younger.

ANDRE

Undercover?

ALPHONSO

Yeah, he was working with the FBI doing an assignment. Some thugs came in during the transaction trying to rob them and they shot him.

REMY

(empathetic)

I am so sorry...

ALPHONSO

It's fine. Everyday I think about the thugs that took his life and all the thugs that walk around the streets waiting to take another. Soon I'll have my degree in law and the first thing I'm going to do is find and persecute the thugs that killed my father.

RICHARD

Hey man, on some real shit I'm sorry to hear about your pops. I'm sure he was a good man. But on some other real shit, I'm hungry bro. We are going to have to stop by McDonalds or something.

BIANCA

Richard's right. I'm sure we'll be fine.

REMY

What if we just stop at this diner right here on the corner for a quick bite to eat and get back on the road?

ANDRE

Sounds good.

(CONTINUED)

ALPHONSO

Whatever.

The group enters the diner and gets out of the car.

The diner is a hole in the wall restaurant in the middle of the hood. The floors are sticky, the paint on the wall is chipped, old and stained. There are holes and cracks in the ceiling.

Once inside the group settles down to a booth.

INT. DINER - EVENING -

RICHARD

(disgusted)

The only thing missing in this place are roaches and a dead body.

ANDRE

Well you might have one of those things.

ANDRE points to a man sitting in a booth slumped over.

BIANCA

Oh my God. Do you think he's dead?

RICHARD

Looks dead to me. Anyone want to go half on a omelet?

REMY

Are you really thinking about food while there is some unconscious man right in front of us?

RICHARD

Uh... Yeah. See that white people shit. Always worrying about things that have nothing to do with you.

REMY

Here BIANCA, come with me to the front counter. We can ask the clerk about the guy and see if anyone has any updates about the accident.

CLIFFORD

I'll come too. I want to ask them about their food. I'm allergic to dairy, soy, and peanuts.

(CONTINUED)

RICHARD

Dude, why don't you just live in a fucking bubble or something?

REMY

Are you trying to be a asshole today or where you just born that way?

RICHARD

You should be happy if this is even real meat that they're serving us.

REMY, BIANCA, and CLIFFORD get up and head to the front counter.

REMY tries to get the attention of the clerk.

REMY

Excuse me.

The owner has his back turned.

DINER OWNER

Yeah yeah yeah. What do you want?

The DINER OWNER turns around and sees REMY and BIANCA in front of him.

DINER OWNER- Older black male. Missing a few teeth in the front. Well respected by the community. Old school values. Bald head. Average build. Likes young women.

DINER OWNER

(excited)

Lord have mercy! It must be my birthday! We don't get too many pretty girls like you around here. Looking all thick and brown like maple syrup. And you over there all thick and white like whip cream! How can a old fellow like me help you ladies today?

REMY

Yes. We were wondering if you knew when the intersection might be cleared or the signals might be up so we could use our phones again?

DINER OWNER

I'm sorry honey, I'm afraid I don't

(CONTINUED)

BIANCA

What about that guy over there?

BIANCA points to the man still slumped over in the booth.

BIANCA (CONT'D)

(whispers)

He hasn't moved since we've been here.

DINER OWNER

(nonchalant)

Oh that's just Earl. He likes to get drunk and come in here to sleep it off.

BIANCA AND REMY

(relieved)

Oh, OK. That's good to know.

The DINER OWNER walks over to EARL and calls out his name to wake him.

DINER OWNER

Earl... Earl...

EARL opens his eyes.

DINER OWNER (CONT'D)

Get cho ass up, you're scaring these rich people.

EARL slowly begins to wake up. He is drunk and his speech is slurred.

DRUNK EARL

Is it chrissmas yet?

DINER OWNER

No. Now go some where else and sleep.

EARL stands up and starts to stagger out. He sings Feliz Navidad as he exits.

DRUNK EARL

Feliz Navidad. Michelle Obama flees and flies.

EARL pauses by the table with the college kids.

(CONTINUED)

DRUNK EARL (CONT'D)

You see I'm working on my Spanish.
Merry Chrissmas and Happy New Year.

The man continues to stagger to the door of the restaurant.

The college kids laugh at the drunk old man.

Music begins playing in the restaurant. ANDRE notices there's a music booth with a DJ.

ANDRE

It looks like they have a DJ here.
I think I'm going to go check it
out.

ALPHONSO

Be careful. Try not to get robbed!

RICHARD rolls his eyes at ALPHONSO and continues to search the menu.

REMY, BIANCA, and CLIFFORD are still at the front counter. They continue to talk with the DINER OWNER.

RICHARD and ALPHONSO are the only ones left at the booth. They begin to converse.

RICHARD

(teasing)

You still trying to get with REMY?

ALPHONSO

There is no "trying to get," I'm
just letting time take its course.
That woman knows when she sees
something good right in front of
her. She'll come to her senses
sooner or later.

RICHARD

So I'll take that as you haven't
made any moves yet.

ALPHONSO

I will. Just chill.

RICHARD

Yeah OK.

RICHARD notices a group of men starring at him from across the room.

(CONTINUED)

ALPHONSO
What are you looking at?

RICHARD
Those guys over there won't stop
looking at me.

ALPHONSO attempts to turn around.

RICHARD (CONT'D)
Well lets not be too obvious
Captain Get Caught.

ALPHONSO
Shit. My bad.

One of the guys from the other table gets up and walks
towards RICHARD and ALPHONSO.

RICHARD
(panics)
One of them is coming over here.

ALPHONSO
Keep calm. If they try anything
we'll just defend ourselves.

The guy walks over and stops at the table.

COLLIER- Light skinned and has a athletic build like
RICHARD. Focuses on his physical appearance.

COLLIER
Me and my friends couldn't help but
notice. Are those the Steph
Curry's?

RICHARD looks down at his shoes.

RICHARD
(proud)
Yeah they are.

RICHARD takes a look at COLLIER's shoes.

RICHARD (CONT'D)
(excited)
Are those the Air Force XI retro's?

COLLIER
Yeah. I see you are a shoe man too.

RICHARD

Nothing but the best for my feet.

COLLIER

Me and my friends collect retro shoes. You should comes see. They call us the Pretty Boi squad.

RICHARD

(intrigued)

Really?

RICHARD is about to get up but he stops and looks at ALPHONSO

ALPHONSO

Go ahead. I'm going to go see what REMY and BIANCA are doing. Just be careful. Remember, we don't know these people.

ANDRE approaches the DJ booth. There are a group of black men standing around and in front of the DJ booth.

ANDRE

What kind of system are you using?

DJ

Get out of here white boy. Aint nobody finna play no Justin Bieber.

ANDRE

Why does everybody think I like Justin Bieber just because I'm white?

DJ

What do you know about this kind of music anyways?

ANDRE

Let me show you a little something my friend.

ANDRE hops on the spin table and shows the DJ what he knows. The customers in the restaurant notice the change in music and start to dance and cheer.

DJ

I'm impressed, maybe you do have some skills after all. Show me that thing that you did with the loop.

ANDRE begins to teach the DJ some of his tricks.

(CONTINUED)

BIANCA and REMY are sitting at the front counter talking.
BIANCA observes ANDRE at the DJ booth.

BIANCA
It looks like ANDRE found the DJ
booth. I'm gonna go check it out.

REMY
(teasing)
If I didn't know any better, I'd
say that you like him...

BIANCA
Well he's hot. Who wouldn't? You
want to come with me?

REMY
No... I think I'll sit this one
out.

BIANCA
OK. Your lost.

BIANCA heads to the DJ booth as ALPHONSO approaches REMY.

ALPHONSO
Did the DINER OWNER know anything
about the accident?

REMY
(disappointed)
No... He didn't.

ALPHONSO
I saw a gas station across the
street. I'm going to walk over
there while we wait for the food to
get done and see if they have any
updates on the accident. REMY...

REMY looks up from the menu

ALPHONSO (CONT'D)
Did you want to come with me? I
mean if you're busy I understand...
It's up to you if you want to go.

REMY
(smiles)
Sure.

REMY realizes she would be leaving CLIFFORD alone and starts
to feel bad.

REMY (CONT'D)
CLIFFORD, are you going to be OK
alone?

CLIFFORD
It's ok, I'll be fine.

REMY
OK PHONSO lets go.

REMY and ALPHONSO leave the Diner to go to the gas station.

CLIFFORD is sitting at the counter alone starring at BIANCA.

The DINER OWNERS daughter see CLIFFORD and comes to talk to him. She is shy with light brown skin, curly hair and dimples. She has a sweet simple southern personality. She is heavy-set but knows her way around the kitchen.

DINER DAUGHTER
Hey handsome, have you ordered yet?

CLIFFORD nods his head no.

DINER DAUGHTER
Well we have collard greens, corn
bread, ham, macaroni & cheese,
candied yams, fried chicken, turkey
wings, field peas, sweet peas,
black eyed peas, fried chicken,
baked beans, ribs, sweet potato pie
and a side of potato salad if
you're feeling healthy today.

CLIFFORD tries to speak but ends up gagging.

CLIFFORD
(hesitant)
(gags)

DINER DAUGHTER
Oh no. Do you not like any of
those?

CLIFFORD
No. It's not that, it's just that
(gags)

DINER DAUGHTER takes a step back.

CLIFFORD (CONT'D)
I have this (gags) disorder.

(CONTINUED)

DINER DAUGHTER

Oh... OK. Well we all have something that's wrong with us right? Let me just fix a plate and you can pick off what you like. How does that sound?

CLIFFORD

(smiles)

OK

DINER DAUGHTER heads to the kitchen. CLIFFORD watches her as she walks away. He butt wiggles and bounces as she walks.

DINER DAUGHTER

(to self)

I hope he's not watching me walk away.

DINER DAUGHTER turns around to see if CLIFFORD is watching her. Once she realizes she is, she wiggles her butt a little more.

CLIFFORD goes back to watching BIANCA from a distance. The DINER OWNER approaches him.

DINER OWNER

You're cute on that little white girl over there huh?

CLIFFORD

Excuse me?

DINER OWNER

The white girl over there, you like her?

CLIFFORD

Kinda.

DINER OWNER

Speak up boy, what are you so afraid of?

CLIFFORD

(anxious)

(gags) Um...

DINER OWNER

You choking on something?

CLIFFORD tries to speak but he gags again. The store owner begins to pat CLIFFORD roughly on the back.

(CONTINUED)

DINER OWNER (CONT'D)
Cough it up son.

CLIFFORD desperately tries to speak but between his gags and the pats on the back he is unable to form words and is about to fall off of his chair until he is finally able to get something out.

CLIFFORD
(faintly)
Please stop.

The DINER OWNER stops.

DINER OWNER
You OK son?

CLIFFORD tries desperately to catch his breath.

CLIFFORD
It's a condition.

DINER OWNER
What is? That stuff on you face?
Don't worry about that son, back
where I'm from we just call that
ugly.

CLIFFORD
(breathing heavily)
No! The (gags).

CLIFFORD takes out his inhaler and breathes in.

DINER OWNER
Lord son, you're just all fucked
up. My bad, I thought you were
choking.

CLIFFORD
It's OK.

The DINER OWNER grabs CLIFFORD a glass of water.

DINER OWNER
Here you go son. You know if you're
ever gonna get a girl like that or,
shit, any girl period, you're gonna
have to man up. No one wants a lil
punk. Here let me put you up on
game...

CLIFFORD and the DINER OWNER begin to talk.

EXT. DINER - EVENING -

ALPHONSO and REMY walk across the street to the corner store for information on the accident.

ALPHONSO

So... I heard you are kind of a hard ass with the fellas.

REMY

And what is that suppose to mean?

ALPHONSO

You don't give anyone a chance.

REMY

So me not dating any old guy makes me a "hard ass"?

ALPHONSO

Not every guy is a bad guy.

REMY

I don't know, all the guys at that school and in that area think just because they have money that women are just suppose to lay down on their backs and flock to them.

ALPHONSO

...pretty much

REMY

Ugh.

ALPHONSO

I'm just kidding.

REMY

I'm more old school. I still believe in chivalry.

ALPHONSO

Oh yeah?

There's a group of black men standing outside of the store.

ALPHONSO (CONT'D)

Here stand on this side of me.

REMY

I'm not a child I can protect myself. Those guys aren't even

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

REMY (cont'd)
bothering us so why are you so
tense?

INT. CORNER STORE - NIGHT -

ALPHONSO and REMY walk inside of the store.

ALPHONSO
They look like drug dealers or gang
members.

REMY
You really hate your own kind huh?

ALPHONSO
I just hate people that commit
crimes and take lives.

REMY
It must of been nice growing up
with a silver spoon in your mouth,
not knowing the real struggles or
ever having to worry about money.

ALPHONSO chuckles.

ALPHONSO
You can be real naive sometimes.
You know that? We're all given the
same opportunities in life. If you
choose not to capitalize on those
opportunities and would rather turn
to a life of crime then that's you.

REMY
Same opportunities. Different
circumstances. I gotta use the
restroom.

REMY walks off to the back of the store without saying
another word.

ALPHONSO walks up to the counter of the store and starts to
ask the clerk about the accident and phone lines. As he
stands and waits for the clerk to come back to register he
overhears two guys talking.

GUY 1
There's a party by Shawna's house
tonight. I heard MAD MAX might be
coming by.

(CONTINUED)

GUY 2

At a regular house party? Bullshit.
That dude doesn't even exist. He's
just some ghost story.

ALPHONSO has a flashback to his father's death as a child.
He remembers cops saying the name MAD MAX as a potential
suspect. REMY approaches ALPHONSO.

REMY

What did they say?

ALPHONSO

(distracted)

Huh? What?

REMY

The store clerk. What did he say?

ALPHONSO

He said maybe later on tonight. In
a few hours or so, everything
should be back up. Lets get out of
here.

ALPHONSO and REMY exit the corner store. They head back to
the DINER.

The group gathers back up together at a booth.

INT. DINER - NIGHT -

BIANCA

This place isn't all that bad. The
food is good. Fatty and greasy, but
good.

REMY

I thought you were on a diet.

BIANCA

Yeah... I was. I'll just have to go
get some liposuction next week.

RICHARD

They're having a house party down
the road.

ANDRE

Yeah, they asked me if I wanted to
help DJ. They said we could have
some free drinks and VIP access.

(CONTINUED)

RICHARD
VIP at a house party?

ANDRE
(shrugs)
I guess so.

REMY
Sounds fun. I'm down.

CLIFFORD
Count me in.

RICHARD
You already know Pretty Ricky stays ready.

ALPHONSO
No.

REMY
What do you mean no?

BIANCA
Yeah. Like who died and made you captain party pooper.

RICHARD
(laughs)
Good one!

BIANCA and RICHARD slap hands.

ALPHONSO
I guess you guys have forgotten why we are on this trip in the first place. We are traveling so that we can start an internships and become business professionals. Not so we can go to house parties in the middle of the ghetto and get shot at.

BIANCA
Who put a stick up your butt.

RICHARD
We don't have to be there until Monday. Chill. Plus the roads are still down so its not like we can go anywhere.

ALPHONSO
Y'all can go. I'll stay in the car.

The groups looks at one another.

RICHARD
(shrugs)
OK.

BIANCA
Fine with me.

ANDRE
Cool.

REMY
Suit yourself.

CLIFFORD
I don't really care.

The group gets up and heads to the car.

INT. AUNT VELVET'S HOUSE - NIGHT -

RAY and DRE get dressed and prepare to leave for the house party.

RAY is waiting in the living room with AUNT VELVET for DRE to come out.

RAY checks his watch.

RAY
Yo man are you ready yet?

DRE (V.O.)
Chill. Its only 9 o'clock. Most parties don't even get started until 11.

DRE comes out from the back room to the living room with baggy pants and a pair of Jordans with a matching shirt.

RAY
Can you even walk in those?

RAY has on a pair of skinny jeans with a plain t-shirt and vans.

DRE
Can you breathe in those? Your shirt so damn tight I can see your heart beat.

(CONTINUED)

RAY
OK OK very funny.

DRE
(laughing uncontrollably)
No no. Let me finish, your clothes
are so tight...

AUNT VELVET is sitting on the couch smoking.

AUNT VELVET
Your clothes so tight...

AUNT VELVET laughs but her laughs are cut off in between
deep long coughs due to years of smoking.

RAY
OK. So now you are in on it to? Go
ahead.

AUNT VELVET
Your clothes are so tight that they
named a movie after you, it's
called, "Waiting to Exhale." If you
take one breath in that, we all in
trouble.

AUNT VELVET and DRE both break out into uncontrollable
laughter.

RAY starts to clap

RAY
(sarcastic)
Very funny. Are we done picking on
RAY yet? Or do we have some yo
momma jokes too? I'm gonna go
change.

DRE
Good. I don't know who told you to
spray those pants on anyways.

DRE looks at AUNT VELVET

DRE (CONT'D)
What are we going to do with this
fool?

AUNT VELVET shakes her head and shrugs her shoulders.

A upset RAY heads to the back room to change his clothes.

(CONTINUED)

DRE has a seat in one of the chairs in the living room with AUNT VELVET and she passes him the joint.

RAY (O.S)

Y'all don't want me to start cracking jokes because once I start ain't no stopping me. I'm like time. I keep going.

RAY reappears in the living room with a new outfit on. He turns around and waits for approval.

AUNT VELVET

That's much better baby.

RAY

What do you know about fashion anyways AUNT VELVET? I haven't seen two of the same animal prints since I been here. Zebra in the living room. Giraffe in the bedroom. I had to stop and ask for directions earlier, I told the man at the gas station to point me to the nearest zoo.

DRE

Damn. So you gonna crack on your AUNT because your feelings are hurt?

RAY

I told you earlier. Don't let my aunt fool you. She is nothing near innocent! That's one of the nastiest freaks I know.

AUNT VELVET

(mumbles)

Not as nasty as yo mamma.

DRE

Oh shit!

AUNT VELVET

If I'm nasty, yo mama is definitely nasty. My brother wife'd a thot. Yo mama was so nasty she had to cut the string off of her tampon to keep the crabs from bungee jumping.

DRE cries with laughter.

RAY
Enough. Lets go.

RAY heads to the door, DRE follows behind.

RAY (CONT'D)
This isn't over.

AUNT VELVET
(ready to fight)
So what you wanna do?

RAY
We'll finish this later.

RAY and DRE head to the car.

INT. DRE'S CAR - NIGHT -

DRE is still laughing

DRE
Your family is wild. We gotta come
back for Thanksgiving.

RAY
Lets focus on getting this package.
You got my back right?

DRE
Always.

RAY
Cool.

INT. DRE'S CAR - NIGHT -

RAY and DRE pull up to the house party.

DRE
We're here. Now what?

RAY
LIL' D set up for someone to meet
us by the DJ booth. Until then, we
just play it cool.

RAY and DRE hop out the car. Bystanders outside point and
laugh at DRE'S car.

EXT. DRE'S CAR - NIGHT -

(CONTINUED)

DRE

It's alright. Y'all young ass kids don't know a classic when you see one. RAY lock my door.

RAY turns the lock button on the door handle that's super glued to the side of the door. The pair heads inside to the party. Once they get inside loud rap music plays. Girls dance in the middle of the floor. Half of the guys are outside, they drink, smoke and gamble. There is a DJ booth in the corner.

INT. RICHARD'S CAR - NIGHT -

The college kids sit in the car as they get ready to go to the house party

RICHARD

(to ALPHONSO)

Are you sure you don't want to come.

ALPHONSO

(mad)

I'll wait here until you guys finish.

ANDRE

If you get bored you know where to find us.

REMY

Does everyone have their phone?

BIANCA

What's the point? The signal out here sucks. I haven't been able to use my phone all day. My parents probably think I'm dead or something.

ALPHONSO

Stay here long enough and you just might be.

REMY

Really PHONSO?

ALPHONSO

Look, maybe you guys have forgot, but we are here on this trip because we are getting the opportunity to work with some of

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ALPHONSO (cont'd)
the biggest corporations in
America! This opportunity doesn't
come around that often especially
for people like us...

ALPHONSO pauses and looks at ANDRE.

ALPHONSO
Sorry bro...but you know...

ALPHONSO looks at ANDRE'S skin then his.

ANDRE
It's cool man, I understand and
agree. Major corporations lack
diversity in higher level
positions.

BIANCA
What about me?

RICHARD
You're pretty much set. Your dad is
filthy rich. You don't even have to
work. We all know your parents are
paying off the professor just so
you can get an A.

BIANCA
No they're not. I'm sleeping with
him.

BIANCA realizes what she just said and puts her hand over
her mouth.

REMY
(shocked)
BIANCA!

RICHARD
Damn you a thot.

ALPHONSO
and you CLIFFORD I don't know how
the hell you are here but you are.
I always thought people like you
end up as killers or with abusive
over weight women.

BIANCA
Oooh like the movie "Norbit."

REMY

Yeah I saw that, that movie was hella funny.

RICHARD

Raputia!

RICHARD imitates the character Raptuia from the movie, "Norbit."

Norbit- A moive about a mild-mannered man (Eddie Murphy) who has recently been forced to marry the shrewish glutton Rasputia, he is at wit's end. Then his childhood sweetheart, moves back to town, and he tries to figure out a way back to his true love.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

(citing line from the movie)

Norbit... When you get in my car, don't adjust my seat.

ANDRE imitates CLIFFORD'S gag

ANDRE

(gags)

CLIFFORD

Alright (gags) that's enough.

The groups laughs stop as they start to feel guilty and there is a awkward silence.

The group apologizes simultaneously.

ALPHONSO

But anyways, we work hard so we don't end up like people like them. There are those that do and there are those that don't. We are out of our element, places where some of your parents have never been. All I am saying is don't let one night of fun cost us our future.

BIANCA

He's right. This isn't us. Guys what are we doing here, these are the kind of people that we hire to work for us not party with.

REMY

(disgusted)

I can't believe you two. No matter how much money my family has or

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

REMY (cont'd)
doesn't have, they never taught me
to think I was better than any one.
Those people may not ever have as
much money as us, but that doesn't
make them any less of a person.

CLIFFORD
That's right. Let's go.

BIANCA
Yeah, we'll just be... careful.

RICHARD checks out the girls that pass in front of the
truck.

RICHARD
That was a good speech and all. And
I totally understand the point,
we're rich they're poor blah blah
blah... but I think I just seen my
future baby mama so I'ma holla at
y'all later and if you need to find
me, just look for the finest chick
up in there and that's where I'll
be. Getting my dick sucked. Peace!

ALPHONSO
Clown

BIANCA
Eww, he is such a jerk.

CLIFFORD
He's my hero.

RICHARD hops out the car and shouts at one of the girls.

EXT. HOUSE PARTY - NIGHT -

RICHARD
Hey baby, you like this car? This
all me girl.

RICHARD heads over to talk to the girls.

INT. RICHARD'S CAR - NIGHT -

REMY
I'm ready to dance. How about you
CLIFFORD?

(CONTINUED)

CLIFFORD

Yeah.

CLIFFORD gets out the car with his black drawstring backpack.

BIANCA

CLIFFORD, don't bring that, it's lame.

CLIFFORD

I need it.

REMY

You'll be fine. Don't worry

CLIFFORD and REMY get out of the car and head to the party.

BIANCA

We'll I'm not staying in a car.

ANDRE

Yeah and I told the guys from the DJ booth earlier that I'd stop by.

.

ALPHONSO

Whatever.

BIANCA

Oooh, maybe you can play bubble popper or something on your phone. Snapchat me!

ALPHONSO

(imitates BIANCA'S VOICE)

Snapchat me.

BIANCA and ANDRE get out of the car and head to the party leaving ALPHONSO in the car alone.

INT. HOUSE PARTY - NIGHT -

RAY and DRE grab a cup and stand near the DJ booth. A Hispanic male in a green jacket stands next to them.

ESCUBAR

RAY?

RAY

(nervous)

Ye-yeah. That's me.

(CONTINUED)

ESCUBAR

Cool. I have a package for you.

ESCUBAR discretely hands RAY a package. It is in a black drawstring backpack.

ESCUBAR (CONT'D)

Tell LIL' D I said what's up.

RAY

(surprised)

Alright man. So this is it? Nothing else?

ESCUBAR

No. That's it.

RAY

Wow. This is my first time. I'm not a...

RAY (CONT'D)

(whispers)

Drug dealer.

RAY (CONT'D)

I though I was suppose to be meeting with someone named Mad Max or something.

ESCUBAR

Mad Max use to be the middle man. Your cousin would buy from him and he would buy from my boss. You cousin got tired of paying the extra cost of having a middle man and so he cut Mad Max out completely.

RAY

Wow. That was rude. If I was Mad Max I'd be... Mad.

RAY laughs nervously and tries to explain the joke when he sees that ESCUBAR is not laughing with him.

RAY (CONT'D)

(nervous laugh)

Because his name is MAD MAX and he's mad...

(CONTINUED)

ESCUBAR
(fake laughs)
Oh he is...

RAY laughs with ESCUBAR but then he realizes he may in danger and stops.

ESCUBAR (CONT'D)
Good luck.

ESCUBAR pats RAY on the back and walks off.

RAY
Good luck? W-Wait! Where are you going?

RAY goes to find DRE. DRE is on the dance floor with multiple girls dancing on him. RAY tries to get his attention.

RAY
DRE... DRE... DRE!

DRE stops dancing.

DRE
What's wrong? You get the package?

RAY
Yeah I got it but LIL D never told me that he cut somebody out.

DRE
What do you mean?

RAY
I don't have time to explain. I got a bad feeling about this. Lets get out of here.

DRE
You trippin! We straight. You got your package, I got two big booty bitches. We are good. Come on man relax.

RAY turns his head and sees a group of suspicious men. Before the men can spot them RAY grabs DRE and they head towards the door.

REMY, BIANCA, RICHARD, CLIFFORD and ANDRE enter the house party.

ANDRE immediately heads over to the DJ booth.

(CONTINUED)

BIANCA and REMY head to the dance floor.

CLIFFORD goes to the drink table.

RAY and DRE try to make an exit through the front door but the group of men spot them and begin to chase them. RAY hands the package to DRE. They quickly make their way through the crowd.

CLIFFORD stands by the drink table. He tries to take something from his backpack. DRE accidentally bumps into CLIFFORD. Both of their backpacks fall. CLIFFORD recognizes DRE from earlier, he picks up what he thinks is his backpack.

One of the men from the mysterious group takes out a gun and fires it. CLIFFORD and DRE begin to run in opposite directions. The shot from the gun causes a commotion people inside and outside of the house begin to run. RAY and DRE try to make it to the back door.

REMY and BIANCA are on the dance floor. Once the gun fires, REMY and BIANCA both start to run. RICHARD passes them and even pushes REMY out of the way which causes her to fall.

RAY runs past and notices REMY on the floor about to get trampled. He stops and helps her up and rushes her to DRE'S car. REMY passes out once she gets into the car.

BIANCA searches for REMY and sees RAY put her into the car. She runs back to RICHARD'S truck for help.

INT. DRE'S CAR - NIGHT -

REMY is in the backseat passed out. DRE makes it to the car and starts the engine.

RAY
Hurry up before they catch up to us.

DRE
I'm trying.

DRE looks in the rear-view mirror and notices REMY is in the backseat.

DRE (CONT'D)
What is she doing back there?

RAY
I'll explain everything later we just have to get out of here. You still have the package right?

(CONTINUED)

DRE
Yeah. It's in the bag.

DRE speeds off away from the house party.

INT. RICHARD'S CAR - NIGHT -

ALPHONSO is startled when he hears the gun fire. He immediately jumps up and looks out of the window for his friends. One by one they all find their way to the car except REMY and BIANCA.

ALPHONSO
(alarmed)
What the hell just happened?

RICHARD
ALL I know is that I heard gun
shots and ran.

ALPHONSO
Where are the girls?

ANDRE
I saw them running for the car
while up at the DJ booth.

BIANCA makes it to the car and bangs on the door to be let
it.

CLIFFORD
Are you OK?

ALPHONSO
Where's REMY?

BIANCA
(out of breath)
They took her.

ANDRE
Took her? Who?

BIANCA
(breathing hard)
I don't know. But they looked
familiar like I had seen them
before from somewhere.

ALPHONSO slams his hand on the dashboard

(CONTINUED)

ALPHONSO

(angry)

I knew we shouldn't of came here!

ANDRE

Calm down lets figure this out.

BIANCA

(crying)

I want to go home

CLIFFORD

Me too.

RICHARD

We can't sit here much longer. We have to go. Those guys are still out here and the police will be here soon too.

ALPHONSO

Yeah right.

ANDRE

RICHARD is right. We have to get out of here.

BIANCA

If the police are coming why don't we just wait for them to arrive so that they can find the guys that took REMY?

CLIFFORD

Uhh... guys...

Everyone turns to look at CLIFFORD. He pulls out a package of drugs from his backpack.

INT. AUNT VELVET'S HOUSE - NIGHT -

RAY and DRE are in the living room. They begin to argue once DRE realizes that he grabbed the wrong bag earlier.

RAY

How could you be so careless! That was the whole entire point of why we are here.

DRE

Don't blame me. Getting shot at was not part of the plan. I had two big booty bitches that I was this close to bringing home.

(CONTINUED)

RAY

It's all a game to you huh?

RAY and DRE continue to argue but the sound fades to the back.

REMY lays unconscious in AUNT VELVET'S bed. When she wakes up. She looks around the room and sees hot pink Dalmatian animal print wall paper and a half naked AUNT VELVET standing in front of her. AUNT VELVET faces the mirror in nothing but a towel as she prepares for a date. REMY screams at the sight. AUNT VELVET is startled and screams as well.

AUNT VELVET

Shit girl. What the hell you screaming for? Scared the hell out of me.

AUNT VELVET shouts for RAY who is in the living room.

AUNT VELVET (CONT'D)

RAY... RAY... This girl up.

RAY walks into the room and AUNT VELVET exits

RAY

Are you-

RAY is cut off as REMY screams once again and throws something at him. RAY dodges it and leaves the room as he shuts the door behind him. Scared and confused REMY ducks down on the side of the bed. She can overhear RAY and AUNT VELVET arguing outside of the door.

AUNT VELVET (O.S.)

(whispers)

If that girl breaks any of my good stuff in there it's your ass then I'ma beat her ass. I don't give a fuck how rich she is, my Luther Vandross statue better be intact

RAY (O.S)

(whispers)

I'm trying

AUNT VELVET walks back to the living room with DRE

RAY (O.S) CONT'D

(to REMY)

Hey, I know you're scared. But I am going to open the door and I need you not to scream or throw anything at me. OK?

(CONTINUED)

REMY
(terrified)
How do I know you won't hurt me.

RAY
Um... well you don't. But I promise
I won't. I'm opening the door in
1... 2... 3...

RAY opens the door and REMY hits him with a bottle. He is knocked unconscious. When he awakes he is on the living room couch as REMY sits by his side with a wet rag on his forehead.

RAY
What happened?

DRE
You got knocked the fuck out. I
mean she tore your head up!

AUNT VELVET
Yeah lil Mike Tyson over there went
up side your head with a bottle of
my good liquor.

REMY
(sorrowful)
I'm sorry. They explained
everything to me. I can't believe
my friends would just leave me like
that.

DRE
Let me ask you this, are they on
drugs?

REMY
No... I don't think so. I'm sure
it's all just one big
misunderstanding.

RAY
How can we find them? We need to
get our... bag back.

REMY
I don't know... I had my phone but
I must of lost it during all of the
commotion.

RAY has a flashback from the party with ESCUBAR. He recalls ESCUBAR with a familiar tattoo on his neck.

(CONTINUED)

RAY
(excited)
The guy from the party!

DRE
Who?

RAY
ESCUBAR, the spanish dude.

DRE
What about him?

RAY
He had a tattoo on his neck.

DRE
So what?

AUNT VELVET
That ain't no big deal. I got
tattoos too like the one on my...

AUNT VELVET starts to unravel her towel.

RAY, DRE, and REMY all yell out no.

RAY
I remember when I use to come here
for summers I would play with this
spanish kid down the road named
CHICO. He had the same tattoo. If
they both work for the same guy
then he might have some information
on where we can find the college
kids.

DRE
Cool lets go.

REMY
I'll come with.

RAY
No!

RAY (CONT'D)
...it's just dangerous that's all.
I wouldn't want you to get hurt.

AUNT VELVET
He's right baby. You'll be safer
here with me. It's dangerous out
there.

(CONTINUED)

RAY
We'll be right back.

RAY walks out the door but DRE stays on the couch and observes his fingernails. RAY walks back into the house.

RAY (CONT'D)
DRE man you coming.

DRE
Nope!

RAY
Don't start this with me. We had a agreement.

DRE
Yeah and at no time did you talk about me getting shot at and going out here in the middle of night to search for college drug addicts.

RAY
We wouldn't even have to find them if you would of just...

RAY takes a moment to pause before his frustration takes over him.

RAY (CONT'D)
I need you. Please.

DRE
Apologize.

RAY
What? For what?!?

RAY pauses again.

RAY (CONT'D)
DRE I am sorry that you almost got shot.

DRE
...and what else.

RAY
And I am sorry I yelled at you earlier.

REMY

You guys can't be serious.

DRE

(to REMY)

Shut up. If it was up to me we would of left you there. Then we wouldn't even be in this mess.

RAY

Shut up. You are the one that dropped the bag.

DRE gets up and joins RAY and they both exit as they still argue back and forth.

AUNT VELVET

Ooh thank God they left! They were about to work my last nerve! You want a cup of Hennessy honey?

INT.CRYSTAL INN - NIGHT -

The college kids have checked into a raunchy hotel not too far from the party they were at earlier.

RICHARD paces back and forth

RICHARD

Let's just go to the police.

ALPHONSO

And tell them what? 6 Stanford students just happened to end up in the middle of the ghetto with 5 bricks of cocaine that we magically found at a house party?

BIANCA

(crying)

We're going to jail! I don't even look good in orange.

RICHARD

Me either.

ANDRE

I'm sure if we explain ourselves they'll understand.

ALPHONSO

If you explain yourself they might understand. But as for myself,

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ALPHONSO (cont'd)
RICHARD and even old CLIFFORD over
there, oh we're going to jail.

RICHARD
So what are we going to do?

ANDRE
Maybe we can ride around til we
find her.

RICHARD
Not in my car!

CLIFFORD
Face it, we have no street smarts.
We wouldn't last a hour out there.

RICHARD
Listen, I'm going to go to a police
station and I'll come right back
with the cops. You guys can just
wait here in case we hear from
REMY.

ALPHONSO
You sure about this?

RICHARD
I'll be fine.

ANDRE
Be safe dawg.

RICHARD leaves in search of a police station.

INT. AUNT VELVET'S HOUSE - NIGHT -

REMY is sitting on the couch of AUNT VELVET's house. She
studies the walls and admires the pictures of celebrities
and family that decorate them.

AUNT VELVET walks back and forth throughout the house
preparing for her date.

She stops by the living room to ask REMY's opinion of her
outfit. Which is a short red backless dress with leopard
print sandals that tie up her leg with leopard print
accessories.

AUNT VELVET
What do you think?

(CONTINUED)

REMY
(tilts head to side)
...um... Very exotic.

AUNT VELVET smiles.

AUNT VELVET
That's what I was going for.

REMY
(curious)
So about RAY, is this him as a
little boy on this picture?

AUNT VELVET looks at the picture and laughs but her laughs
are interrupted by deep coughs.

AUNT VELVET
Lord I remember that day like it
was yesterday. My husband had took
him and my son fishing for the
first time. All RAY could talk
about was how much he wanted to
catch a fish. He ended up catching
one though. A small little fish no
bigger than a pinky finger. All
that talking and he was too scared
to take the fish off the hook. So
he just dragged the fish on the
pole behind him all the way back
home.

REMY
(laughs)
Wow.

REMY observes a family pic of RAY

REMY (CONT'D)
Is that a pic of him and his
family?

AUNT VELVET
Yep. A few weeks before his mother
died. She over dosed on drugs.
After she passed away he moved in
with his grandmother, my husband's
mom. Now that is a hard working
boy. He quit school just so he
could work and take care of his
grandma and little sister.

REMY gazes at the photo and admires it. Then the door bell
rings.

(CONTINUED)

AUNT VELVET
(excited)
Well thats's my date honey. RAY and
DRE should be back soon.

AUNT VELVET opens the door and a handsome young man walks in. AUNT VELVET briefly introduces them, then they leave for their date.

INT. RICHARD'S CAR - NIGHT -

RICHARD drives down the road when he sees police lights flashing behind him.

RICHARD
Ah. Good. They saved me a trip.

The officers get out of their car and approach RICHARD

POLICE 1
License and registration please.

RICHARD
Officers, man I am so glad to see
you guys right now. You won't
believe what happened. Me and my
friends are in a situation.

POLICE 1
Is that right?

The police officer looks at the other one with a smirk.

POLICE 2
Sir, I am going to need you to step
out of the car please.

RICHARD gets out of the car.

POLICE 1
We have a car that was reported
stolen earlier that matches this
description do you care to explain
how that may be related to you and
your, "friends"

RICHARD
Uh... this is my dad's car

POLICE 2
Sir, turn around and place you
hands behind your back.

(CONTINUED)

RICHARD

(confused)

Is there something wrong? Am I being arrested? What did I do?

POLICE 2

We're placing you under arrest until we can get this situation figured out. The name on the registration does not match yours. There is a similar car that has been reported missing that matches the description of this car and you just so happen to match the description of the suspect that stole it.

RICHARD

I didn't steal a car. You guys can't do this. I have rights.

The officers laugh then place RICHARD in the back of the squad car and drive him off.

INT.CRYSTAL INN - NIGHT -

ANDRE

RICHARD has been gone for awhile. I wonder if everything is OK?

ALPHONSO

I don't know. I'm sure he'll be back soon.

ANDRE

The guys from the DJ booth, told me where they hang out, I sure we can find the place and see if they know anything that could help.

ALPHONSO

We need to stay here until RICHARD gets back with the police.

CLIFFORD

Maybe they (gags) shot him too already.

BIANCA starts to whimper.

ALPHONSO

Let's not make the situation worse
CLIFFORD.

(CONTINUED)

BIANCA

We're in a cheap hotel with a bag of drugs. We have no phone service and no car. I don't know how my day can get any worse. I'm with ANDRE. The sooner we find REMY the sooner we can get the hell from out of here.

CLIFFORD

Let's go.

ANDRE, BIANCA and CLIFFORD get ready to leave.

ALPHONSO

If anything happens it's all on you guys.

ALPHONSO gets up and joins them. They all leave the hotel room in search of REMY.

EXT. CHINO'S BLOCK - NIGHT -

RAY and DRE are walking down CHINO'S street.

CHINO- Hispanic drug runner. Short in height. Old childhood friends with RAY and his cousin LIL' D. Has a short temper and a bad eye.

RAY and DRE approach CHINO'S house. RAY stops to speak with DRE briefly

RAY

Before we get in here, there are a few things I should warn you about... CHINO is a cool dude but he has a bad temper. Before we get in here, you have to promise me that you won't say anything about his height, his eye, or his sister. OK?

DRE

OK. Whatever man. You ain't got to warn me about anything. My mouth is sealed.

RAY and Dre knock on the door. A hispanic male opens it slightly with only his head and part of his body showing. He has a gun in his hand.

(CONTINUED)

DRE
(weak in the legs)
Oh Lord he has a gun.

RAY
Chill

DRE
(whispering in a panic)
Why didn't you tell me he had a
gun? How do we come to some random
house with no weapons.

HISPANIC MALE
(heavy Spanish accent)
Can I help you esé?

RAY
Yeah... uh we're looking for CHINO.

The Hispanic male looks back.

HISPANIC MALE
He's busy. How about you leave a
message.

RAY
Uh... It's kinda urgent.

DRE
Let me handle this, my uncle dated
this Latina chick once.

DRE prepares to attempt to speak Spanish.

DRE
Mira, estoy cansada de tu mierda.
Deja a esas putas o tu y yo
terminamos. Pito corto.

HISPANIC MALE
(mad)
What the fuck did you just say to
me holmes?

CHINO approaches the door irritated

CHINO
What the fuck is going on here? How
the fuck am I suppose to run a
business when I have two loud
mother fuckers interrupting me!

(CONTINUED)

HISPANIC MALE

I'm sorry boss.

CHINO looks out the door and recognizes RAY

CHINO

(happy)

RAY! Esé! long time no see. What brings you by?

RAY

I'm in a rough situation. I could really use your help.

CHINO

Say no more. Come in my friend. Mi casa es su casa.

INT. CHINO'S HOUSE. - NIGHT -

The group enters the house and have a seat in the living room. There is heavy smoke flowing throughout the house and at least 5 or 6 other men there hanging out with some women.

CHINO bends his head down and snorts some drugs from off the table.

CHINO

(sniffing)

LIL' D got you in trouble again huh?

RAY

Yeah, How'd you know?

CHINO

My homeboy ESCUBAR that gave you the package earlier told me you didn't seem to know what was going on.

RAY

That's the problem. He never told me about him trying to double cross MAD MAX.

CHINO

Yeah... LIL' D fucked up. I hear MAD MAX is searching for you two personally. He's pissed that LIL' D would cross him like that. Look, I can't protect you if that's what you came here looking for.

(CONTINUED)

RAY

It's not that. I gave my friend over here the bag with the drugs and somehow it got switched with another bag and now these college kids have the drugs and we need to find them so we can get out of town.

CHINO and his posse laugh at RAY and DRE.

CHINO

I can call a few people and see if they've seen them yet.

Then a sexy Spanish female walks out from the back room to the living room.

DRE

Damn she fine! Like a bag of hot Cheetos.

DRE starts licking his finger tips. RAY give a DRE a look to signal him to shut up.

CHINO

Sexy huh? This is my girl Sonia.

All of a sudden they feel the floors beneath them shake.

DRE

What the hell is going on? Do they have earthquakes here or something?

RAY

(whispers and begs)
Please don't... Shut up! Please.

A unattractive overweight Spanish female walks from the back room to the living room.

DRE

Daaaamn she's big. What the hell are you feeding her?

RAY puts his hand to his head.

CHINO and his crew stand up.

CHINO

What the fuck did you say about my sister? No one talks about mi familia.

(CONTINUED)

DRE

Man calm down. I ain't mean it like that. She just scared me at first that's all. I thought she was a grizzly bear or something. Why you acting so short patient?

RAY puts his hand over his face in disbelief.

CHINO

(pissed)

Now you talking about height ese? RAY, is this the kind of disrespect you bring to my house?

RAY

I am soooo sorry. I told him not to say anything about your sister, your height or your eye?

CHINO

(extremely mad)

My eye? What's wrong with my eye?

CHINO turns around to his posse with his gun in his hand.

CHINO (CONT'D)

Does anyone see anything wrong with my eye?

POSSE

(all at once)

No, nothing.

CHINO turns back to RAY and DRE

CHINO

Do you guys see anything wrong with my eye?

RAY

(stuttering)

N-n-no. I don't see anything.

DRE

Well this eye is looking at me and the other eye is looking at the door. I'm just being honest. I don't know what kind of friends you got over there lying to you and shit.

(CONTINUED)

CHINO
(irate)
Shut the fuck up!

CHINO waves the command for his posse.

CHINO (CONT'D)
Yo, get these fools.

RAY and DRE make a run for the door.

EXT. CHINO'S BLOCK - NIGHT -

ALPHONSO, BIANCA, ANDRE, and CLIFFORD are all walking down the street on the opposite side. They see RAY and DRE running towards them down the block.

BIANCA
(excited)
Hey its the guys from earlier!

ALPHONSO
Everyone get down so they don't see us.

The group huddles behind a bush and watch RAY and DRE get chased towards them. CHINO's men eventually run out of breath and stop.

DRE
(while running away)
Ah ha! You fat Chalupa eating mother fuckers!

ANDRE
They're coming towards us what should we do?

CLIFFORD
Ambush them!

ALPHONSO
Ok. Who wants to go first?

ANDRE and BIANCA each look the other way. CLIFFORD has a flashback to the diner earlier and remembers that the owner told him in order to win any woman's heart he must be brave.

CLIFFORD glances at BIANCA who looks terrified.

CLIFFORD
I'll (gags) go.

(CONTINUED)

CLIFFORD runs full speed across the street toward RAY and DRE as he approaches behind them, he is clipped by a red sports car.

INT. SPORTS CAR. - NIGHT

The driver of the car has his head back on the seat and his eyes closed (its AUNT VELVET's date from earlier) AUNT VELVET picks her head up from his lap.

AUNT VELVET
What was that?

DATE
Nothing.

He pushes her head back down and they keep driving.

RAY and DRE are about to turn around but they see MAD MAX's gang down the road in front of them with guns. They make a right for the alley next to them and climb the fence.

BIANCA, ALPHONSO AND ANDRE rush to CLIFFORD's side.

BIANCA
CLIFFORD are you ok? That was so brave!

CLIFFORD glows with pride.

ALPHONSO
We need to get him to a paramedic.

CLIFFORD
No. I'll be (gags) fine.

ANDRE
Did anyone see which way they went?

ALPHONSO
I saw them run through the alley and hop over the fence.

ANDRE
If we hurry up we can still catch up to them. They can lead us back to where they're holding REMY.

The group helps CLIFFORD to his feet and they all walk in the direction they last saw RAY and DRE.

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

The police officers bring in RICHARD and put him in a full cell with other inmates.

RICHARD
(scared)
You guys can't leave me in here!
This is all just one big
misunderstanding.

POLICE 1
Once we get this all sorted out, if
it turns out that the car is not
stolen then we will release you ok?

RICHARD
How long will that take?

POLICE 2
When ever the system is back up and
working again.

POLICE 1
(laughs)
Yeah, good luck with that.

RICHARD turns around and looks at the big man he is locked up with.

POLICE 2 (O.S.)
Lights out!

The room goes dark. We can hear RICHARD whimpering. Then a deep male voice

INMATE (O.S.)
Drop them drawers and jaws boy.

The whimpering from RICHARD gets louder.

EXT. OUTSIDE SIDEWALK. - NIGHT

RAY and DRE slow down. They pause and take a look behind them.

RAY
(out of breath)
Think we lost them?

DRE
(out of breath)
I don't know. But I am tired as
hell!

(CONTINUED)

RAY

I think they're gone. My aunt's house is right around the corner. If we hurry we can make it back before they catch up. Man DRE, you have got to learn how to bite your tongue! Your big mouth along with my cousin will have me out here somewhere dead. Like no lie.

DRE

My big mouth?

RAY

Yeah yours.

RAY and DRE walk past a house. There is a group of pre-teen boys with bikes in front of the house taking. RAY recognizes the boys from earlier at the gas station with the pee ballons.

RAY

DRE!

DRE

What?

RAY

Aren't those the lil boys from earlier at the gas station?

DRE

Yeah lil bad mother fuckers. I should go over there right now and whip their lil ass.

RAY

Lets just walk past fast and maybe they won't recognize us.

RAY and DRE walk past the house quickly with their head down. One of the little boys remember them from earlier.

BOY

Hey! Aren't y'all the punks that were being mean to my grandma earlier?

DRE

Punk? Who you callin a punk, punk?

(CONTINUED)

RAY

(to the boy)

Look, that was all his fault. We apologize. No one meant to disrespect anybody.

DRE

My fault? How the hell you gonna blame all that on me? Y'all need a good ass whoppin that's what's wrong with you lil bad ass kids today anyways.

BOY

Daddy!...Daddy!

RAY

...daddy?

A big tall muscular man walks out to the porch.

BOY

These are the guys from earlier we told you about that were making fun of grandma.

RAY

(laughs nervously)

Wait... please... it was all just one big misunderstanding.

Two other muscular men exit the house as well.

MAN

No one disrespects our mom.

The men begin to approach RAY and DRE. RAY and DRE take off as the men run behind them.

They eventually arrive back to AUNT VELVET'S house, alone. They bang on the door to be let in. REMY opens the door for them and they collapse inside the house.

INT. AUNT VELVET'S HOUSE - NIGHT -

REMY

What's going on? Why are you guys sweaty and out of breath?

RAY

(out of breath)

Its OK. Long story.

(CONTINUED)

REMY
Did you guys find my friends?

RAY
No. Where's my AUNT VELVET?

REMY
She had a date.

DRE
So what do we do now?

RAY
I don't even know.

DRE
We can't stay here much longer.

RAY
If we leave without the package all
this will be for nothing.

REMY
What's going on here? What package?
Who are you guys running from?

DRE
Forget the package. Its not worth
it.

RAY
If I go back empty handed, I'll
lose everything. I need this. I
just... can't. Not yet.

REMY
Can someone explain to me what the
hell is going on?

RAY looks at REMY and explains to her what is going on.

EXT. AUNT VELVET'S HOUSE - NIGHT -

ALPHONSO, BIANCA, ANDRE, and CLIFFORD are all walking down
the street.

BIANCA recognizes the 1965 Ford Explorer in the drive way.
She stops walking.

ALPHONSO
What's wrong BIANCA?

(CONTINUED)

BIANCA

That's it!

ANDRE

What are you talking about?

BIANCA points at the car in the driveway.

BIANCA

That's the car that took REMY.

ANDRE

That looks like the same car from the gas station.

CLIFFORD

And at the stop light.

ALPHONSO

I can't believe it! Those fucking thugs from earlier. They must of been following us this entire time!

BIANCA

What would they want with REMY?

ALPHONSO

Don't you get it? They're holding her hostage so that they can get some type of ransom money.

ANDRE

That's crazy. There's no way.

ALPHONSO

They planted the drugs on us so that we wouldn't go to the police.

BIANCA

Is that why they're being chased?

ALPHONSO

If they owe money, what better way to get it then to kidnap a millionaire's daughter for ransom money.

CLIFFORD

They could sell her too. Exchange her for their debt.

(CONTINUED)

ALPHONSO

This whole thing could of been a set-up.

ANDRE

And we fell right into it! ...Fuck!

BIANCA

We have to get her out of there before its too late!

ANDRE

What do we do?

ALPHONSO

I have a plan. CLIFFORD, since you're hurt, we need you to stay over there behind the bushes and keep the package safe with you. If you hear anything go wrong, I need you to run to the police for help.

CLIFFORD

(gags) Got it.

ALPHONSO

(to BIANCA and ANDRE)

Follow me guys.

ANDRE, ALPHONSO, and BIANCA sneak across the street to AUNT VELVET's house.

BIANCA heads around to the back of the house.

A injured CLIFFORD takes refuge in the bushes and keeps a close eye out for his friends.

INT. AUNT VELVET'S HOUSE - NIGHT -

RAY has finished telling REMY the entire story.

REMY

I am so sorry. As soon as we find my friends I'll make sure you guys get your package back.

RAY

So your friends who don't even know us. Have never met or talked to us, think we're thugs?

REMY shakes her head yes in shame.

(CONTINUED)

RAY (CONT'D)

(hurt)

So tell me this, what makes a pretty, educated, girl like you want to help some worthless thug like me?

REMY

It was an accident. We didn't know. Now that I've gotten to know you, I know you're not a thug. I understand your struggle.

RAY

(sarcastic)

Oh really? Rich college girl who has probably never even been to the hood, understands the struggle of a every day black male.

REMY rolls her eyes.

REMY

(sad)

My father sold drugs too. He's in prison right now. No one knows about this. Not even my best friend. Before he left, he made sure I would be able to get a good education so I wouldn't have to grow up like he did. So to answer your question, No, I've never been raised in the hood nor have I ever been to one. But I do see how fucked up society can be.

CRASH! The sound of broken glass from outside fills the room.

DRE immediately ducks down on the couch.

DRE

What was that?

RAY

Sounds like it came from out front. Get up fool!

DRE raises his head and peaks out of the window.

DRE

(pauses for a moment)

...MY CAR!

(CONTINUED)

DRE runs full speed to the door.

DRE (CONT'D)
(about to cry)
My car! Your drug addict college
buddies just threw a rock and broke
the window in my car.

EXT. AUNT VELVET'S HOUSE - NIGHT -

ANDRE
Give us the girl or we destroy your
piece of shit car!

INT. AUNT VELVET'S HOUSE - NIGHT -

DRE
(cries)
That's my daddy car! He gone kill
me man!

REMY
This is all just one big
misunderstanding.

RAY
Your friends are the real thugs.

REMY
Let me see if I can explain the
situation to them.

REMY attempts to go out of the front door but RAY blocks it.

RAY
(shouts through the door while
he looks REMY in the eye)
Give us our package and you can
have the girl.

ALPHONSO (O.S)
Fine.

ALPHONSO and ANDRE walk towards the front door.

RAY opens the front door.

REMY sees BIANCA out of the corner of her eye from the back
window.

REMY
BIANCA?

DRE turns and looks and sees the same thing.

(CONTINUED)

DRE

It's a set up! Look out!

ALPHONSO and ANDRE barge in through the door and wrestle with RAY and DRE.

BIANCA comes around and tries to get REMY to leave with her.

BIANCA

Come on!

REMY

Wait! It's not what you think!

EXT. AUNT VELVET'S HOUSE - NIGHT -

CLIFFORD watches from across the street. He sees a car park nearby the house and notices a group of men get out the car. He realizes its the same men that were shooting at them earlier. There is no way he can warn his friends in time. He looks off into the distance down the road at a car and limps away in the shadows.

INT. AUNT VELVET'S HOUSE - NIGHT -

REMY manages to break up the fight between the boys.

RAY

Your friends are fucking crazy.

ALPHONSO

I'm going to make sure you guys go to jail for a long, long, time.

RAY

You'd like that wouldn't you? Self hating Uncle Tom.

ALPHONSO

Self-hating? My father died protecting the world from men like you by men like you! All you thugs do is take away the lives of your own. That's self hatred!

RAY

(insulted)

Men like me? How up bruh, You don't even know me or my struggle. Have you looked in the mirror lately? No matter how much money you have, how many big words you know, and how many white friends you surround

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RAY (cont'd)
yourself with, you're just like me.
They see us all the same.

REMY
(to ALPHONSO)
They're not who you think they are.

DRE
You damn right! I am a very
successful business man. Me and my
daddy own one of the biggest used
car lots where we come from and you
all just damaged the best one from
the lot!

BIANCA
I have shoes that cost more than
that car.

DRE
Once I am done suing all of y'all,
you might need to sell them.

RAY
Shut up DRE. Stop the games. You
wanted her, here she is, safe and
sound. Where's our package?

ALPHONSO
CLIFFORD is across the street with
it.

REMY
You left him out there alone?

There is a knock at the door.

ALPHONSO (CONT'D)
That must be him now with it.

RAY motions for DRE to go answer the door.

DRE
...uh... RAY, I could use a little
help over here.

DRE backs up slowly while a man in a mask with a gun points
it to his face.

The men escort the group to the front yard and have them
kneel down on their knees on the front lawn.

DRE cries as he begs and pleads for his life.

(CONTINUED)

DRE

Please don't kill me. I have asthma. One time, my momma bought me a cake for my 8th birthday and told me I blow out the candles, I nearly died!

DRE blows out air while he wheezes.

DRE (CONT'D)

See I haven't been right ever since.

GUNMAN 1

Shut up. I'm not going to kill you.

DRE

(relieved)

Thank God!

GUNMAN 1

The boss is, as soon as he gets here. Which one of you fools is RAY?

RAY

That's me. Look, they have nothing to do with this. It was all me. Let them go and take me instead. I was just trying to make some money to take care of my grandmother and my sister.

ALPHONSO looks at RAY with empathy.

GUNMAN 1

Cute story, too bad I don't give a fuck. Here comes the boss.

A black limo rolls up with dark tinted windows. MAD MAX jumps out of the car.

MAD MAX- Major drug dealer. Is also a little person with horrible little man complex. He has never been seen before out of fear that no one will respect him or fear him because of his lack of height.

MAD MAX

It's about time we've met RAY. My men have been searching for you two all night.

There is silence. Then everyone bursts out with laughter (except MAD MAX and his men)

(CONTINUED)

DRE

(laughs uncontrollably)
Is this who we've been running from? We could of just walked and got away. This nigga so short, he had to jump out the car. Did y'all see that?

BIANCA

OMG! He's so cute.

MAD MAX grows increasingly angry.

DRE

Short height with a short temper.
That's a deadly combination.

MAD MAX

(irate)

SHUT UP! When I am finished with you all you are going to wish you mom would of swallowed like your daddy asked her too! Say your prayers.

VROOM! VROOM! Just as MAD MAX is about to shoot a car engine roars from down the street. It's CLIFFORD. This scene of CLIFFORD of is a spoof of Cleo's death scene from the movie, "SET IT OFF," which is a 1990's thriller about four black women who rob banks.

CLIFFORD is behind the wheel of the car. He lets out a slow deep breath. It is obvious that this is his first time behind the wheel of a car.

CLIFFORD quickly searches through the glove department. He finds a cigarette and lights it. The smoke causes him to gag and he throws it out. He then turns on his headlights and places his hands at 10 and 2.

MAD MAX

What the fuck is going on?

REMY

(eyes full of tears)

CLIFFORD!

MAD MAX

Shoot this fool!

CLIFFORD presses his foot on the gas and the car speeds directly towards them. MAD MAX'S gang shoots at the car but all of the bullets manage to miss the car. A bird in the tree is shot instead. So is a dog and a innocent bystander.

(CONTINUED)

CLIFFORD hits the group of gangs with the car and pins MAD MAX to DRE's car.

MAD MAX is unharmed but has some bruises. His little legs dangle beneath him as he curses and shouts.

INT. AUNT VELVET'S HOUSE - NIGHT - 20 MINUTES LATER

Police cars and ambulances surround the house. RAY has the package in his hand. RAY and DRE stand side by side as they watch the police finish reports.

RAY
I can't do this.

RAY walks over to the police with the package.

DRE
(whispers)
What are you doing?

RAY
This almost got us killed. If I am going to start my life over, I have to do it the right way.

RAY hands the package to the cops.

RAY (CONT'D)
We found this. I think it belongs to you all.

COP
(same cop that pulled RAY and DRE earlier)
Well well well! Look at what we have here, Mr.Frisky! I told you boys this part of town was nothing but trouble.

RAY
Hey man, I'm just trying to do the right thing.

REMY and ALPHONSO are watching RAY from the distance. RAY gives the COP the package and walks off.

COP
Hold on there a second boy.

RAY turns around.

COP (CONT'D)

There is a reward out for the arrest of MAD MAX. Turns out, he's pretty high on the most wanted list for this county and a few other states. Since you're the one who is making the report, that means the reward money will be going to you.

DRE overhears the officer

DRE

How much?

COP

About \$100,000.

DRE

(sings)

We're rich! We're rich! We're rich!

AUNT VELVET arrives back from her date.

AUNT VELVET

What the hell happened here?

DRE

\$100,000 that's what!

AUNT VELVET

What? \$100,000?

DRE & AUNT VELVET

(sings)

We're rich! We're rich! We're rich!

RAY stares at REMY who is talking to ALPHONSO. DRE notices and nudges RAY to approach REMY.

RAY approaches REMY and ALPHONSO. ALPHONSO looks at RAY then smiles and gives him a fist pound.

ALPHONSO

The police say that MAD MAX might have a connection with my father's death. They're gonna let me know once they run his information through the system. Thank you. I'm sorry about earlier. You're not a thug and it was wrong for me to judge you like that.

(CONTINUED)

RAY
Hey man, we're good.

He walks away and leaves REMY and RAY alone.

RAY
Um...

REMY
Yes.

RAY
What?

REMY
I said yes.

RAY
I didn't ask anything yet.

REMY
Whatever it is the answer is yes.

RAY smiles. REMY smiles back and gives RAY a hug.

CLIFFORD is taken to the hospital. BIANCA rides along with him.

RICHARD shows up in the truck. ALPHONSO walks over to him with a big smile. Pretty Ricky!

RICHARD
(paranoid)
Don't call me that.

ALPHONSO
(confused)
I thought you liked that name.

RICHARD
I don't anymore ok?

ALPHONSO
Ok. Cool. Whatever. What happened to you earlier?

RICHARD
A lot of stuff. Stuff I don't want to talk about. Is everything straightened out here?

ALPHONSO glances over at REMY and RAY as they talk.

(CONTINUED)

ALPHONSO
Yeah. Everything is cool.

RICHARD and ALPHONSO head to the car.

ALPHONSO (CONT'D)
So, what happened when you left the
hotel earlier?

RICHARD
I don't even want to talk about it.

The scene fades out.

The next scene shows RAY and his family as they move to California and RAY enrolls to a community college.

DRE moves to California also and starts his own used car business/car wash.

The college kids finish their internship and accept job offers.

BIANCA accepts a job as a marketing agent for athletic wear.

ALPHONSO lands a job with the FBI as a private investigator.

REMY interns at a Hospital in hopes of becoming a doctor and enrolls in Med school.

RICHARD signs a professional football contract. He is in therapy sessions to discuss what happened during his 3 hour prison stay.

ANDRE frequently goes back to the same neighborhood to DJ, he changes his major to business and convinces his father to finance him a night club and signs a deal with a record label.

CLIFFORD is a psychologist. He counsels students at the school with depression and other issues.

RAY and REMY are still in a relationship.

INT. DINER - DAY - 3 MONTHS LATER

The group all hangs out together at the diner. They laugh and talk with one another as friends.

RICHARD approaches the counter and ask the DINER OWNER'S DAUGHTER on a date. She accepts and the group cheers for him.

INT. AUNT VELVET'S HOUSE - EARLY MORNING -

The morning after MAD MAX is caught DRE awakes with blurry vision in a unfamiliar room. He has handcuffs on one wrist. He gazes around the room and sees cherries, a can of whip cream and empty alcohol bottles scatter on the table next to the bed. On each side of him there is a body shape wrapped up in the blanket. DRE smiles and smacks one of the body shapes on the butt. Then on the table next to the bed he sees a pair of dentures. His smile fades. He notices animal print on the wall. He starts to panic. He peaks under the blanket and sees an older woman. He screams and so does she. He says a prayer and begins to peak under the other side of the blanket and sees its AUNT VELVET. He screams once again waking both women.

DRE

Aw Lawd. I must of died and went to hell. Please God tell me this is a joke.

AUNT VELVET

Ain't no joke. Just you and me baby.

DRE

(gags)

I think I'm gonna be sick. I just slept with a hippo and a elephant at the fucking zoo.

DRE runs out the room to the bathroom.

AUNT VELVET

(laughs)

You weren't saying that last night when you were licking this whip cream off.

AUNT VELVET and her friend give each other high fives.

In the background there are sounds of DRE throwing up in the bathroom.

THE END