Bad Roommates

By

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INT. COO COO’S BEDROOM – MORNING

An alarm goes off. The body in the bed barely moves. without bringing his head from underneath the covers his arm emerges and punches around his nightstand knocking things over, until he finally finds the clock disturbing his sleep.

INT. LIVING ROOM – MORNING

WOLF sits on the couch eating breakfast and watching the morning news. Rolling his eyes, he grabs the remote and turns the volume higher to the moans and strange noises coming from his father’s room.

INT. HONEY’S BEDROOM – MORNING

HONEY, is behind a young BOMBSHELL pumping away and sweating, making freaky comments, while him and his companion are into it, hot and heavy.

BOMBSHELL
I’m cumming daddy! I’m cumming daddy! Oooooh I’m cumming!

INT. LIVING ROOM – MORNING

Wolf is in the middle of shoving food into his mouth when COO COO walks by in his underwear, stops in front of the tv, farts and scratches himself right in Wolf’s face. Wolf looks at Coo Coo disgruntled.

COO COO
What?

WOLF
What? You for real? So you just gon’ stand there and shit on yo self while I’m eating.

COO COO
(chuckles)
Ain’t nothing but a li’l seasoning.
(walks off scratching some more and smells his finger)

INT. KITCHEN – MORNING

Coo Coo enters the kitchen with dishes piled in the sink. He goes straight for the pots and pans left on the stove, to his dismay.

(CONTINUED)
COO COO
(yells out)
So you the only one hungry up in here ha.

WOLF
(yells back)
It look like I work for you? It’s some biscuits left in there.

Coo Coo lifts a top off of a pan and sees one biscuit.

COO COO
Fake ass Martha Stewart

He shrugs, grabs the biscuit, and devours it. He scoots to the refrigerator, opens it, and grabs the orange juice. He chugs what’s in it to there is nary a corner left and sticks it back in the refrigerator.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Coo Coo rounds the corner

COO COO
I ain’t washing those dishes!

WOLF
Please don’t start cleaning on my occasion?

COO COO
Fuck you. Where unc? In there with some li’l freak?

WOLF
Tricking off all his 401k.

Honey appears out of nowhere.

HONEY
You got me fucked up! My name Honey and I sho’ll ain’t get that name by giving hoes my money.

COO COO
Unc you a fool!

HONEY
(glides by Coo Coo and daps him)
Better recognize a playa when you see one.
COO COO
Unc what happened to Wolf?

HONEY
I don’t know that’s his moma side.
(stops before walking to the kitchen and talks to Wolf as he takes a drink of orange juice)
I know you ain’t drunk all my orange juice.

Wolf begins to answer but Coo Coo interrupts.

COO COO
You already know he did . I just come from outta there. All he left was a corner and put it back in there. And he don’t make nobody nothing to eat besides hisself.

HONEY
I done told you bout eating up my shit. Keep on you gon’ make me put my foot in yo ass. Coo Coo You still got some of that good?

COO COO
You know I do. But you gotta chill today, until my P O stop by.

HONEY
With her fine ass. Boy this my house and I don’t gotta chill shit.

WOLF
(makes a noise expressing his disapproval)
Two clowns.

HONEY
What? Say it again. If I don’t go upside yo head.

COO COO
Unc you can’t be trying to fuck my P O. You know that’s my li’l piece of game.

WOLF
You need to be worried about all that traffic you got coming by here. She oughtta send yo ass back to jail.

(CONTINUED)
COO COO
Unc look how he hold his nuts on me. If you don’t like it move nigga. Me and unc ain’t gon’ shed no tears.
(Phone rings)
My phone!
(breaks for his room)

WOLF
I don’t know why you let him parole here with all that. You ain’t gon’ be happy til them folks kick this door down.

HONEY
Awww shut up all that crying. Them laws ain’t worried bout no weed. Especially that li’l shit he selling.

WOLF
He doing way more than selling some weed. All them fools he be with.

HONEY
Damn! stop snitching.

7 INT. COO COO’S BEDROOM - MORNING
Coo Coo is on his cell phone.

COO COO
(animated and excited)
Boy you lying.
(pause)
Y’all went without me.
(pause)
Man you ain’t call me. I answered my phone everytime it rang. I sho’ll woulda answered if I seen yo number.
(pause)
Text? Man I don’t be checking them ho ass text messages.
(pause)
Man you know that was my lick. I put y’all down.
(pause)
I know y’all is gone chunk me something. And better not try to win cause I know what was in there.
(pause)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
COO COO (cont’d)
So! I know I ain’t go but if it wasn’t for me how much money you’d be sitting on right now.

8 INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Honey comes back out of the kitchen.

HONEY
So you just ate up everything?

WOLF
That was the last of it. What you want me to do? You was the one that supposed to go shopping. A li’l old gal call and you forget all about that.

HONEY
(stares at Wolf with a frown)
Wash them dishes.

There’s a knock at the front door. Honey stares at wolf and Wolf continues watching tv.

HONEY
You don’t hear that door?

WOLF
Yeah! It’s not for me.

HONEY
Boy if you don’t get off your ass and answer that door.

Wolf gets up and mumbles his way to the door. He opens it and sees ROACH a skinny, squeaky, and shady young man with a trashbag.

WOLF
Aww shit! What you want?

ROACH
Not you.
   (pushes pass wolf)
Get out the way.

HONEY
(screams)
Who it is?

Roach pops into the front room.

(CONTINUED)
ROACH
Honey what’s up with it pimping?

HONEY
Roach! What you got for me today baby? It better be good too as early as it is.

ROACH
You know I wouldn’t if it was any other way. Check this out you gon’ cut for this.
(Roach digs into his trash bag and goes to pulling out clothes.)
Soon as I got this I knew this was you. I ain’t let nobody else see.

HONEY
What them is? Man I know that ain’t what i think them is. Lemme see them.

ROACH
Un huh! Gucci everything. I got the whole outfit.
(goes back into his bag)
The loafers. The belt. Socks nigga! Hold up, hold up, watch this.
(goes in his jacket pocket)
What you know about these? Gucci glasses!
(Wolf tries to look into Roach’s bag but Roach pulls it back)
What you looking for? You ain’t got no money. That bullshit check of yours can’t afford a Gucci napkin nigga.
(turns his attention back to his business)
Damn he almost made me forget.

HONEY
Wolf leave the man alone. Just like you said he ain’t here for you. What you need to be doing is getting that plate and glass and go watch them dishes.

Wolf snarls, retrieves his dishes and heads for the kitchen.

(CONTINUED)
ROACH
(pulls his jacket arm back)
I even got the Gucci watch fam.

Coo Coo comes back into the living room.

COO COO
Roooach! Man I know you ain’t come up in here without me some of that fly shit.

ROACH
Come on Coo Coo baby. You know I got you.

COO COO
Man who all this Gucci for?  
(Coo Coo goes to grabbing and observing items)

HONEY
See you worried bout the wrong things.

ROACH
Don’t even sweat it. I got something special for you. I was gon’ save this for myself but you my boy.

COO COO
Come on with it then.

ROACH
(goes into his song and dance)
Versace! Versace! Versace!  
(he pulls out a shirt)

COO COO
All you got me is a shirt?

ROACH
Slow down low down. You know me better than that. Peep these joints.  
(he digs deeper)
I gotta have kicks with it too.

COO COO
You a fool with it. How you be getting all this dope ass shit?

(CONTINUED)
ROACH
Now if I told you that I’d have to kill you. I just can’t give up all my secrets.

COO COO
So how much you gone hit me for?

ROACH
For you? Cause you my man...
(pretends to ponder)
Give me five.

COO COO
FIVE?! I thought I was your man. Come on you know how it go in the hood.

ROACH
Alright. Alright Don’t tell nobody I done this for you. I mean nobody. You can give me three right now and you squash what I owe you.

COO COO
That’s a bet.
(Coo Coo grabs the garments and runs to his room)

HONEY
So what you gon’ do for me?

ROACH
What you trying to get?

HONEY
I want it all.

ROACH
Woooh! That’s gon’ be stiff.

HONEY
And! Don’t do me. You ain’t always on and who the only one that bless your game when you ain’t.

ROACH
Yeah, you right, you right. I gotta get at least a G.

HONEY
I got eight for you right now.

(CONTINUED)
ROACH
Damn if you gonna rob me at least have a mask and a pistol.

HONEY
You can get rid of it all or take it up the street and let them youngsters beat you for it again.

ROACH
Ok, ok. Come on with the 8.

Honey’s young bombshell sails into the room with hardly anything on.

BOMBSHELL
Bae, you forgot about me?

Roach turns around.

ROACH
Daaaamn!

Coo Coo pops back in and stops in his tracks when he sees the female.

COO COO
(speaks without thinking)
Ooowee, that’s a bad bitch.

The young bombshell flashes a smile.

HONEY
Here baby, take these things in the room for me. You don’t need that bag anymore Roach.
(Honey is grabbing for the bag from Roach who is too busy under a spell watching the female walk seductively over to Honey)
Roach! The bag.

ROACH
Huh? Oh! Yeah, here you go.

HONEY
I need at least a G.

COO COO
Damn unc, you know what they say. It ain’t no fun if the homies can’t have none.
Wolf comes back into the living room.

WOLF
Man, I swear I ain’t gon’ be the only one cleaning up around here. Especially when I’m the only one to work and don’t even be here to mess things up like that.
(Wolf catches a glimpse of the female and loses his train of thought)
Casey!

CASEY, jumps and turns to see Wolf

CASEY
James!

COO COO
(being messy)
You two know each other.

WOLF
Yeah we went to middle school together. I would ask what you’re doing here but that’s already clear.

COO COO
Hold up! Hold up! That’s not the Casey you used to be all madly in love with. Writing love letters and poems about and shit?

CASEY
Poems?

WOLF
(somewhat embarrassed)
Naw fool. You don’t know what you’re talking bout.

COO COO
Yeah the same Casey who laughed in your face when you asked her to the eight grade prom in front of everybody.

CASEY
Well it really wasn’t a laugh...
COO COO
(laughing)
She wouldn’t give you the time of day but she giving your daddy the pussy. If that ain’t funny.

CASEY
Daddy?

COO COO
Yeah daddy.

HONEY
(handing Casey the bag with all of his possessions and hurrying her off)
Just take this to my room. I’ll be in there in a minute.

Casey took the bag and headed for the room. Her walk was much less seductive. She turns at the last minute.

CASEY
It was nice meeting you all. Good seeing you too James.

WOLF
Likewise.
   (His demeanor and tone says otherwise)

COO COO
(speaks as he hands Roach his money)
Unc, I know you knocking the bottom out that muufucka. I’ll be all on my WWE, jumping off the dresser. Wolf what’s wrong you look hurt nigga.

WOLF
Fuck you!

HONEY
Roach don’t forget the watch.

ROACH
(removing the watch from his arm)
I’m glad you said something. I almost forgot what I came here for.
COO COO
Roach I ain’t finna keep trying to give you my money. You don’t take it I’m a just considered it as a gift.

Roach removes the watch from his arm and gives it to Honey and then he grabs his money from Coo Coo.

ROACH
see that’s why I like doing business with y’all.

HONEY
I’ll be right back.
(walks to his room)

ROACH
Wolf, boy you and your daddy got good taste.

WOLF
That ain’t nothing. You know how long ago that was.
(plops down on the couch)

COO COO
Ain’t nothing ha? I remember you had the names of you and her kids picked out. You a simp.

WOLF
Do yourself a favor and leave me alone.

COO COO
Or what?
(they stare each other down)
Just like I thought. Don’t find out your Pops popping your sweetheart and get your ass whooped all in one day.

ROACH
It ain’t that serious Wolf. Look at it this way, at least she kept it in the family.

HONEY
(walks back into the living room)
Here Roach. Say man when you gon’ take care of me with a 60 inch flat screen.

(CONTINUED)
ROACH
I been looking. Just ain’t ran across any yet. Soon as I do you top of the list. Ayy Honey, let me ask you something.

HONEY
What

ROACH
You eat the booty yet.

HONEY
If you don’t get your ass up outta here.

ROACH
Well tell her if she ever need a place to sit she got one as long as I got a face.

HONEY
(walks Roach to front door)
Come on I ain’t got time for your shit.

(escorting Roach to the front door)
Man I’m serious I need the tv.

ROACH
I got ya. I got ya. I ever let you down. Who brought you your first vcr?

HONEY
You.

ROACH
VHS when everybody else still had beta. Who put that thump in your trunk.

HONEY
You did.

ROACH
Competition music. So when I tell you I got ya.

HONEY
Aight, you got me.

(Honey opens the door. He is startled. SHELL, a straggly

(continued)
looking female, is about to knock as he lets Roach out.)
What the...?

SHELL
Coo Coo here?

HONEY
Damn girl. When the last time you had a bath and some sleep?

Roach slides by Honey.

ROACH
I’ll holla at you Honey. What’s up Shell?

SHELL
Hey what’s up Roach?

HONEY
Step on in and close the door behind you.
(yells)
Coo Coo this girl at the door for you.

COO COO
(yells back)
Who?

HONEY
Hell I don’t know. The walking dead. Come see.

Coo Coo hits the corner and Honey is staring at him intensely.

HONEY
What I tell you.

COO COO
It ain’t nothing like that unc.

HONEY
Aight. I done told you what I will and won’t accept up in here.

COO COO
I know unc. I know.
HONEY
I ain’t gon’ say it again.

Honey walks off. Coo Coo watches him and waits to make sure he is gone.

COO COO
Bitch what I tell you. You don’t bring your ass to my house. Call me and I’ll come meet your ass somewhere.

SHELL
My phone off. I gotta white boy at my house.

COO COO
A white boy?

SHELL
Yeah.

COO COO
He ain’t them peoples is he?

SHELL
Naw Coo Coo.

COO COO
How you know?

SHELL
Man this white boy been smoking with me. All while you was locked up. He a lawyer. He stopped for a while, but he just popped up.

COO COO
What he want?

SHELL
He just want something for the fifty right now. If it’s good he gon’ be spending all day.

COO COO
Bitch you already know it’s good.

SHELL
I tried to tell him that, but you know how it is.

(CONTINUED)
COO COO
Where the money at?

SHELL
Right here.

COO COO
(he snatches it out of her hand)
Ok. I’ll be around there.

SHELL
Coo Coo! For real?

COO COO
Bitch I’ll told you I’ll be around there?

SHELL
Why don’t you just give it to me right now?

COO COO
You lucky I don’t beat your ass for knocking on my door. Now take your ass on and as soon as I get dressed I’ll be over there.

Coo Coo opens the door to force her out.

SHELL
(standing on the porch)
You gon’ look out for me.

COO COO
Yeah don’t I always.

Shell attempts to answer but Coo Coo closes the door in her face.

Coo Coo walks back into the living room. Wolf is looking him in his face.

WOLF
You make sure you take your case.

COO COO
Nigga what?

WOLF
When them laws kick this door in you man up and take your case.
COO COO
Li’l bitch ass. Don’t put no jacket on my back.

WOLF
My old man a damn fool and let you do what you want, but I’m telling you right now I ain’t going to jail for you, him, or nobody else.

COO COO
Yeah cause if you did they’ll fuck the shit outta your cake ass.

WOLF
Yeah but you so real and hard but you dumb as fuck. You done been to the penitentiary all that time and ain’t learned nothing.

COO COO
Oh and you so smart?

WOLF
Smarter than you?

COO COO
Yeah but ain’t no smarter than being a McDonald’s burger flipping ass nigga for the last ten years.

WOLF
That’s alright tho. You act like you had a boyfriend up in there and you miss him, because you sho’ll act like you trying to get back to him.

COO COO
Boy you better leave me alone and get ready to go put too much salt on them fries.

WOLF
Today my off day, thank you very much.

COO COO
Well you need to find somebody to play with because I ain’t the one. (walking to his room) Call that Birdman looking bitch of yours so you can stay up outta my business.
Coo Coo is in his room getting dressed. He slides on some sweats, a muscle shirt, and flip flops. His phone rings.

COO COO

Yeah!
(pause)
Didn’ I tell you I’ll be on the way.
(pause)
That’s why I hate fucking wit you.
(pause)
Nigga I don’t give a fuck. You can take that shit to one of them other niggas. Oh you won’t because they got that bullshit.
(phone beeps)
Hold on.
(switches over)
Hello.
(pauses)
What’s up?
(pause)
Oh yeah? So you missing me?
(pause)
I beat that pussy up ha?
(pause)
Just like I told you I would. So what’s up with your potna?
(pause)
What she say? She down?
(pause)
Shid! She better be. I already know you put it down anyway. Say I got this money on the other line. I’llma hit you back
(pause)
Aight. Later
(switches over)
Bitch! that nigga better have some money and spend all day or I’llma fuck you and him up.
(pause)
Yeah, I’m on the way.

Honey has rolled up some weed and is smoking and passing it back and forth to Casey.
HONEY
Why you ain’t tell me you used to
fuck with my son like that?

CASEY
Like what?

HONEY
Like that nigga was in love with
you?

CASEY
Honestly, I didn’t know it was that
serious. You know how it is when
you are young?

HONEY
(pulls Casey close to blow her
a charge)
Yeah.
(after she accepts it)
So why you never fucked with him?

CASEY
I don’t know. We traveled in
different circles. So what you in
your feelings?

HONEY
Feelings? If I’m inside any
feelings it’s yours.
(They begin kissing)

11 INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING
11
Wolf is sitting on the couch when there is another knock at
the door.

WOLF
(screams)
Say nigga.
(pauses for Coo Coo’s response
but there is no answer)
Say nigga.

COO COO
(yells)
What?

WOLF
The door!

(CONTINUED)
COO COO
Why don’t you get it?

WOLF
Because it ain’t for me.

COO COO
How you know?

WOLF
I got more sense than to have somebody just show up without calling first.

Coo Coo comes out of his room and rushes to the front door.

COO COO
(opens the door to see one of his potnas, PLANK)
Plank what’s up boy?

PLANK
Chilling. Man I need you to edge me up real fast.

COO COO
Gaaadmn! I got a run to make real fast.

PLANK
Where?

COO COO
Shell’s.

PLANK
How long you gon’ be?

COO COO
A hot seco.

PLANK
Well shid, I’ll chill here til you get back.

COO COO
Fasho. I’ll be right back.

Coo Coo and Plank exchanges dap as they pass eachother in opposite directions.
Plank walks into the living room and sits down right next to Wolf. Wolf picks up the remote and starts to change the channel. Wolf looks at him crazy.

PLANK
You was watching that?

Wolf’s cell phone on the table rings before he is able to answer. He picks it up, checks the number, sees it’s CHENELLE, his girlfriend, and answers.

WOLF
Hey, What’s up bae?

Plank jumps immediately in.

PLANK
That’s Chenelle? Ask her where her fine ass sister at?

CHENELLE
Who is that?

WOLF

CHENELLE
What he doing over there?

WOLF
More than likely begging.
(Plank looks at Wolf sideways.)
For some reason he think your sister worried about his broke ass.

PLANK
Broke? Nigga I ain’t the one taking orders in a drive through?

CHENELLE
Today your off day ha?

WOLF
Yeah.

CHENELLE
You want me to come over?

(CONTINUED)
WOLF
If you want.

CHENELLE
If I come over what we gone do?

WOLF
What you wanna do?

CHENELLE
You better stop playing with me.

WOLF
Who playing?

CHENELLE
Yeah alright. I’mma call when I’m on the way.

WOLF
I’ll be waiting.

PLANK
Tell her bring Trish with her.

WOLF
I ain’t telling her shit. Hopefully you be gone by the time she get here anyway, with your begging ass.

CHENELLE
(laughs lightly)
I love you.

WOLF
Love you too.
(hangs up phone)

PLANK
You a tenderdick. In love with a jumpoff.

WOLF
Keep talking and you gone get your bitch ass up outta here.

Plank changes the subject.

PLANK
Put Madden on. Ten dollars a game
CONTINUED: (3)

WOLF
Peter roll pay double.

PLANK
You ain’t said shit.
(wolf gets up to put the game in)
You ain’t gone offer a nigga a sammich or nothing? What kind of a host is you?

WOLF
Host these nuts.

EXT. FRONT DOOR - MORNING

Wolf and Plank is into their video game when G RIDE, a clearly thugged out individual, is knocking at the front door. Wolf pauses the game, reluctantly, and goes to the door.

WOLF
(opens door unknowingly)
What’s up?

G RIDE
Nigga what you mean what’s up?

WOLF
(recognizes it’s G Ride)

G Ride what’s good?

G RIDE
What’s good is your goofy ass tell me where Coo Coo at?

WOLF
He ran somewhere real fast, but should be back...
(Wolf regrets his answer and tries to stop)

G RIDE
Oh yeah?
(pushes through the door)

WOLF
(shaking his head and gesturing)
Damn!

Wolf closes the door and follows G Ride in the living room. G Ride sits in his spot and grabs the video game controller.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (2)

WOLF
(attempts to alert G Ride)
I was playing that...

G RIDE
(giving orders to Plank)
Start this shit over. Don’t nobody play with them sorry ass Saints.

Plank jumps up and follows orders.

G RIDE
I’m thirstier than a bitch. What you got to drink in there.

WOLF
Nothing.

G RIDE
(with a menacing look)
Honey always got something to drink.

WOLF shakes his head and rolls his eyes and intelligently goes to the kitchen. He hears G Ride intimidating Plank on the video game as he gets him something to drink. Wolf walks back into the living room.

WOLF
Here.
(sits the soda on the table)

G RIDE
You not going to be a generous host and open it.

Wolf stops turns around and pops the top on the soda. In the meantime G Ride takes offense to the fact Plank runs off a couple of successful plays on him.

G RIDE
Pause it. I said pause it!
(G Ride then pulls out a few guns from different spots on his body)
Ok, now I’m ready to kick your ass.
(Plank and Wolf glance at each other)
How much we playing for?

Both Plank and Wolf is hesitant to answer.

(CONTINUED)
BOTH
Ten dollars.

G RIDE
Oh, twenty five dollars. That’s what’s up. Wolf I know you got me.

Wolf looks across to Plank in astonishment. Out of nowhere Honey walks into the room.

HONEY
G-Ride what’s up nigga?

G RIDE
Shid! It ain’t shit unc. Just come to get some money off these lames off this Madden. What’s up with you?

HONEY
Same old shit different toilet. Where Coo Coo?

WOLF
He went somewhere.

G RIDE
First down.
(Madden repeating)

WOLF
Cheating ass.

HONEY
Whenever Coo Coo get back tell him to holla at me. And G Ride what I tell you bout coming in my house with all them guns and shit. I ain’t gone tell you no mo, I’m the only nigga strapped up like that in here.

Honey turns around and walks back to his room.

G RIDE
Touchdown!
(the game repeats his sentiment)
Nigga you know peter roll pqy double.

There is a knock at the door.

(Continued)
WOLF
What now?
(Wolf gets up and walks to the front door. When he opens it, his aunt, his father’s sister, and Coo Coo’s mom, NEESI, is standing there.)
Hey what’s up auntie?

NEESI
Nothing. Where that no good ass son of mine at?

WOLF
(smirking because if it’s anyone Coo Coo bows down to it’s his mother)
Oh he ran somewhere real fast, but he’ll be right back.

Neesi sees her way in. They walk into the living room. She sits down and G-Ride’s entire demeanor changes.

NEESI
Gentry, James didn’t tell me you was here. Where’s your mother I haven’t seen her in a while.

G RIDE
She’s at home.

NEESI
you or her haven’t been to church.

G RIDE
Well, she’s been under the weather and I’ve been by her bedside praying for her to get better.

NEESI
Oh ok. Well maybe I’ll stop by here after I’ll leave to give her some extra strength.

G RIDE
I’m sure she’ll appreciate it.

NEESI
Where’s that no good brother of mine. Probably performing the devil’s work.
(CONTINUED: (5) 27.

WOLF
In his room.
(when Wolf says that Neesi starts to rise but Wolf remembers he has company and jumps up)
I’ll get him for you auntie. You need to relax.
(Wolf drops his video game remote controller and the game announces G Ride has scored again. They exchange glances.)

14 INT. HONEY’S BEDROOM DOOR – MORNING

Wolf knocks at his father’s door. At the same time there is a knock at the front door. As he starts to walk away his father opens his door.

HONEY
What you want?

WOLF
Auntie in there?

HONEY
Neesi?

WOLF
Yep.

HONEY
Damn.

Wolf walks off to answer the door.

15 INT. FRONT DOOR – MORNING

Wolf answers the door and there is a MEXICAN at the door. Wolf is more perplexed than ever.

MEXICAN
(heavily accented)
Hey my friend.Tell Mr. Jacobs we come to cut the grass.

WOLF
The grass?

MEXICAN
Si. The grass primo.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:  (2) 28.

WOLF
What about the tree?

MEXICAN
Tree? No. No tree senor.

WOLF
Oh aight. Yeah. hol’ up for a second.

Wolf closes the door and goes back to his father’s room door and beats on it.

HONEY
(opens the door aggressively)
Nigga what the fuck wrong with you?

WOLF
Them niggas at the front door to cut the grass.

HONEY
Well what the fuck you fucking with me for. They got paid their money and they know what they supposed to be doing. Nigga act like you got some common sense.

WOLF
Well he said he don’t nothing about the tree.

HONEY
I know. That’s what I got you for. I shouldn’t be paying them to cut the grass.
(Honey slams the door in Wolf’s face)

Wolf goes back to the door and open it and sees that the Mexican and his crew is already fast to work. He closes the door.

16 INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING 16

Wolf returns to the living room. When he gets there he sees his game has been cut off and his aunt has everyone sitting and watching the church channel.

PLANK
Wolf...
(Neesi swings her head around to Plank)
(MORE)
PLANK (cont’d)
I mean James. I just came over to see what you had planned on your off day. I gotta get to work. I’ll be working the drive through all night. You off on Sunday too ha?

Wolf gives a menacing look at his friend and his aunt gives a strong look at him.

WOLF
I don’t know I just might go in. If I don’t me and Gentry might go to church in the morning.

(G Ride stares Wolf Down)
(tongue in cheek)
If I have enough money to put in the collection plate.

NEESI
The Lord cares not about the money you have to offer compared to your service and time.

G RIDE
(speaks where only Wolf, sitting next to him, can hear)
Yeah but she does.

WOLF
(looks at G Ride)
You hear that. The Lord cares not about your money.
(G Ride mouths without any sound "I’ma beat your bitch ass)
(By this time Plank is up)

PLANK
I’ll see you tomorrow fam.

Plank made his way to the front door. On his way out Honey enters the living room.

NEESI
The devil was even given the privilege to walk in the Garden Of Eden.

HONEY
Please don’t come in here with that sanctified ass shit.

((CONTINUED)
NEESI
There will be those to look upon
the face of angels and deny what
they know to be true.

HONEY
Man Coo Coo ain’t brought his
muufuckin ass back in here yet.

NEESI
Those who tongues shall profess the
work of Satan will never know the
blessings of Heaven.

HONEY
Neesi, please stop with all that
holier than thou ass shit, like I
don’t know who you is.

NEESI
Present sinners will only recognize
the sins of your past.

HONEY
If you wasn’t my baby sister. Man
I’m finna go back in my gotdamn
room.

NEESI
Blasphemer!

HONEY
Hallelujah, Shalom, A Salaam
Alaikum and all that good shit.
(Honey bows and retracts to
his room and stating)
She gone break you niggas for all
y’all they money.

NEESI
The heathenous will turn away while
the righteous will fight for the
heathen’s salvation.
(Honey disappears back to the
path of his room)
Devil muufucka.
(right below her breath.)
(Everyone in attendance looks
at Neesi with a look of
amazement.)
Whew! Make a bitch forget she
saved.

G Ride’s phone rings and he answers it.
G RIDE
Sitting at your house watching tv.
(pause)
(tries to talk under his breath)
Your T Lady here.
(pause)
Naw I don’t think she going nowhere.
(pause)
Nigga I ain’t got no money. If I did I woulda been gave it to her ass.
(pause)
(G Ride hands the phone to Neesi)
Here Ms. Deniece. Coo...Darren wants to talk to you.

Neesi takes the phone.

NEESI
Son where are you? Now you know I was coming here. I told you that last night.
(pause)
So your parole officer been by already?
(pause)
You think these people gon’ keep playing with you son? God has blessed you with a bounty you are not yet ready to receive.
(pause)
I told you a hundred dollars.
(pause)
God deserves all I’m willing to give and more.
(pause)
It don’t matter whose money it is.
(pause)
How dare you slander a disciple of the Lord’s. The pastor is a good man.
(pause)
Well give me fifty then nigga, shit! Cheap ass.
(pause)
Ok.

Neesi hands the phone back across Wolf, who grabs it and hands it to G Ride.

(CONTINUED)
G RIDE
    (placing phone to his ear)
    Yeah.
        (He twists up his face when he discovers no one is on the phone.)

17    INT. HONEY’S BEDROOM - MORNING

Honey’s phone rings.

    HONEY
        (smoking weed)
    Hand that to me bae.
        (Casey’s naked body shifts and she grabs the phone off of the nighstand. Casey gives Honey the phone and lays across him. He looks at the phone and answers)
    Nigga where you at? Your worrisome ass moma in there.
        (pause)
    What? I ain’t giving her shit. She don’t know how to payback. Gon’ tell a nigga she don’t owe me because she gave it to God. Got me fucked up.
        (pause)
    Boyyy! I mean you give me my money soon as you walk through the door.
        (pause)
    Yeah aight.
        (Honey hangs up his phone, hits the weed, then slaps Casey on her ass. She let’s out a sensuous moan)
    Let me up so I can go get this crazy ass gul up out my house.

18    INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Honey enters the living room, disgruntled. He walks up to his sister.

    HONEY
        Here gul.

    NEESI
        Gul?!
HONEY
(with his hand still out with the money in it)
You better take this before I don’t give you shit. Take my ass back in my room.

NEESI
Why? So you can get back to your enubriation and fornication? You stink of corruption. The Lord said unto thee, "The light will be a burden to evil doers. For it shall do away with darkness and the damned will flee."

WOLF
(instigating)
Auntie where that’s at in The Bible?

HONEY
Boy if you and her don’t stop playing with me.
(Honey slams the money in Neesi’s lap.)
Y’all a send a nigga back to the penitanchy.

Honey turns to walk back to his room. Neesi inspects the money.

NEESI
Calloway what’s this?

HONEY
(stops short and looks over his shoulder)
What you mean what’s this?

NEESI
It’s supposed to be one hundred.

G Ride snickers and Wolf looks at his aunt in amazement again.

HONEY
Girl bye.

Honey grumbles as his bedroom door slams behind him.
(gathers the money, puts it in her breast, and adjusts her tides)

Punk ass. The followers of righteous shall face persecution in a land of iniquity. It is better to let the beastly face wrath than to sacrifice the sheep. With that said let a bitch get up outta here before The Almighty strike this motherfucker down.

WOLF
You take care of yourself auntie.

NEESI
I will. You look out for my baby too.

WOLF
I’ll try.

NEESI
Yeah I know baby. Love you.

WOLF
Love you too.

Neesi starts into a spiritual hum and makes her way to the door. She gets in front of Honey’s door and goes into full vocal mode, loudly. She leaves and slams the door behind her.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

About 15 or 20 minutes pass when Coo Coo creeps into the living room suspiciously.

COO COO
(silently peeking around the corner)
She gone?

G RIDE
Yeah.

COO COO
Gotdamn! Her and God gone put a nigga in the po’ house.

(CONTINUED)
WOLF
(poking fun)
She said she’ll be back later nigga.

COO COO
I know. G Ride, what’s the business nigga.

G RIDE
C’mon son you know what it is. 
(Wolf looks sideways)

COO COO
You up on game already?

G RIDE
What game?

The doorbell rings and since Coo Coo is already standing he takes off to answer it.

COO COO
(answering the door)
Uuugh!

CHENELLE
Ugh?

COO COO
(yells out)
Wolf, your Barry Manilow looking ass bitch here.

CHENELLE
(pushes pass Coo Coo)
Get your punk ass out the way.

Shuntelle walk into the living room. She finds Wolf, kisses him, and sits between him and G Ride.

COO COO
(after he follows her in)
Nigga you kissing dogs in the mouth now.

G RIDE
That white folks shit.

Wolf is ready to defend his girl.
CHENELLE
Un unh. I got this cake ass nigga. It’s amazing how much shit a suicidal centipede got to talk.

COO COO
Suicidal centipede?

CHENELLE
Nigga Tasha told me how yo li’l dick ass bust on yourself.

WOLF
Well you was premature.

Even G Ride has to laugh at that.

COO COO
Fuck you.

CHENELLE
Fuck with me.

COO COO
G Ride come holla me.

G RIDE
Man I’m getting on this nigga ass right now.

COO COO
(aggitated)
Nigga come holla at me.

G RIDE
Pause the game. It bet not accidentally start over either (G Ride partly slams his controller, picks up his guns, and angrily walks to Coo Coo’s room.)

WOLF
You know house rules. Five minutes a forfeit. You on the clock nigga.

INT. COO COO’S BEDROOM - MORNING
G Ride leans against the dresser as Coo Coo goes in his closet.

(CONTINUED)
G RIDE
What you gotta say you couldn’t say out there?

COO COO
Man guess what this nigga Maestro done done?

G RIDE
(watches as Coo Coo comes out of the closet with a Nike box and sits on his bed)
What?

COO COO
Man this fool went and hit the lick.

G RIDE
What, without us?

COO COO
Was you there nigga?

G RIDE
Man you bullshitting.

COO COO
Naw that nigga called this morning and told me. He knew we’d find out. So he went on and called me because he know what it was gone be if he just let us find out on our own.

G RIDE
What you mean? That’s still what it is. We blessed his game, then he gone try to cross us out.

COO COO
He tried to tell me he got word that nigga Polo was outta town. Went to a casino or something. So he went on and hit him before he got back.

G RIDE
And you believe him?

COO COO
What I believe is he gone bring his ass over here and gap that bread down.

(CONTINUED)
(Coo Coo opens the Nike box and pulls a pistol out)
Or get his head tore off. Don’t matter to me.

G RIDE
How much you wanna bet, he took his two li’l flunkie ass nephews with him. He probably don’t give ‘em shit too. Then gone try to sing us a sad song and say wasn’t that much in there.

COO COO
I know better. T Baby told me them out of town cats just came down. Lee Lee just scored from him. And He Man. I know he ain’t reupped because if he did he damn sho’ll wouldn’t be gone to no casino. You feel me?

G RIDE
Mmm-hmm. Well what’s up you wanna go get that nigga.

COO COO
He said he coming by. He ain’t at home anyway because I swung by there just to make sure.

G RIDE
I swear to God he try that hip shit, his moma’ll need that money to bury him.

COO COO
He know we ain’t the ones for that.

G RIDE
Shid roll something up.

COO COO
My P O coming. It’s bad enough unc in there with that ho. Got the whole hallway stinking. I gotta light incense right now.

G RIDE
Well hook me up with a haircut then.
CONTINUED: (4)

COO COO
Bet. Get the clippers out the bathroom, under the sink. Plug em up on the porch.

G RIDE
Cool.

G Ride leaves out. Coo Coo places his pistol under a pillow on his bed. Then he leaves his room.

21 INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Coo Coo walks into the living room. He sees Chenelle laying ontop of Wolf on the couch.

COO COO
Kinfolk you better be careful. I don’t know how safe it is to be letting a baby baboon just lay on you like that.

WOLF
My nigga why you always feel like it’s cool just to crack on my gal like that.

CHENELLE
Oh! I ain’t ever tell you how that cake ass nigga chased behind me all through high school ha? That nigga used to wear some flooding ass Levi’s. Everybody used to call him knee high. I really felt bad for the nigga.

COO COO
Aww ain’t nobody want your Biz Markie looking ass.

CHENELLE
This lame ass nigga used to drop letters in my locker asking me to go with him. Nigga you a goofy. You don’t get yo fake ass hustling ass up outta here. Boy bye.

By now G Ride is in the room holding a chair.

G RIDE
(laughs loudly)
Knee high. You know how long it’s been since I heard that.
CONTINUED: (2)

COO COO
Funky ass nigga take the chair outside.

Wolf has the tv on and video game off. Ass G Ride walks off the tv goes into breaking news. Isiah Carey, a lively extremely black reporter, comes on the screen.

ISIAH CAREY
Breaking news live from Fox. We’ll be returning to your regularly scheduled program in a minute. But as for now there is a shootout between officers of the law and suspects from a robbery homicide. Last night a home was burglarized and a pregnant woman was killed. Footage from a nanny cam captured most of the footage. One of the suspects face was caught on camera. After the police retrieved the footage and identified the suspect and his whereabouts, an active search and seizure was put into action. We go out to the scene live where police have the believed residence of one of the suspects surrounded.

The scene goes live to the the confrontation.

WOLF
Nawww!

G RIDE
Maaan!

WOLF
Ain’t that Maestro crib?!

Chenelle instantly raises her head off of Wolf’s chest. With ons glance of the tv she reaches for her phone.

ISIAH CAREY
I have now been informed we have the footage from the scene of the crime committed last night.

The tv shifts to a grainy video that shows one man clearly harassing a female. With a hand full of her hair, with her on her knees he yanks her head back and shoots her in the face. Her body drops. One of the men turns and looks the nanny cam directly into the lens.

(CONTINUED)
COO COO/G RIDE
(simultaneously)
Aaaawh!

ISIAH CAREY
Oh! We have just received news that SWAT has decided to take action after arriving on the scene. We go back out live.

When the tv switches back there is a sound of clear gunfire.

ISIAH CAREY
(narrating)
From what I can tell it is clear gunfire. As you can see the police are closing in and infiltrating the home.

More gunfire ensues.

ISIAH CAREY
It seems the suspect is exchanging gunfire. At this time word has not been given how many of the suspects are present.

CHENELLE
(on the phone)
Girl yes. They at Aunt Sheila house. I’m headed there now.
(Chenelle puts on her slides gathers her keys and addresses Wolf)
You coming with me?

WOLF
Hell naw! You know I got warrants.

CHENELLE
(twists her face up)
Nigga I’ll be back.
(she hurries for the door)

Everyone in the room is made of stone watching the tv screen.

ISIAH CAREY
We have news that the ordeal is over. There is one suspect dead and two have been apprehended with one of them shot, with non-life threatening wounds.

(CONTINUED)
(Both Coo Coo and G Ride look at each other shaking their heads in disbelief.)
The officers are now bringing the surviving suspects out.
(The police usher one of Maestro’s nephews and his aunt out of the door.)
It has been reported the individual whose life was lost was actually the one whose face was captured on camera.
(Coo Coo and G Ride look at each other bewildered. Wolf contorts his face at the tv screen)
We will have more information for you later tonight at nine o’ clock. We apologize for disrupting your current tv program. We will have more for you on this story later at nine. I am Isiah Carey and this is fox 26 News.

COO COO
(looking at G Ride)
That’s that bullshit right there.

G RIDE
I don’t know.

WOLF
Them niggas outta there.

COO COO
Damn!

Honey’s door is heard opening. His voice echoes from around the corner before his face is seen.

HONEY
Maestro them done lost they mufuckin mind.
   (he comes into clear view)
What the fuck is wrong with them.
   (addressing Coo Coo)
You see boy. I try to tell you about I try to tell you everybody that’s ain’t everybody that’s for you. I’m willing to bet anything yo ass was there. You just so slick though.
COO COO
Unc, I swear I wasn’t there. I was right here in the bed.

HONEY
Yeah that’s what you want me to tell the laws when they kick my muufuckin door in.

WOLF
(coming to Coo Coo’s rescue)
Naw Pops that nigga ain’t go nowhere all day yesterday. He was right here getting on my nerves until he went to sleep.

HONEY
(pointing his finger in Coo Coo’s face)
Boooooy! You gone learn. You ain’t gone be happy til them people lock your ass up under the jail. I’m trying to help you out because I understand. Everybody turned they back on me just like you when I went to the pen. Nobody came to my rescue. I got it from the mud. Since I know how fucked up it is I’m trying to be there for you. But booooy...

(shakes finger in Coo Coo’s face again)
I couldn’t give a fuck if they told me my moma would take another breath, I ain’t going back for nothing.

COO COO
Unc I’m telling you...

HONEY
(Honey turns without taking what Coo Coo has to say in account and walks back towards his room)
You say you a man. Man up and take your case nigga.

COO COO
(looking at Wolf sadly)
Man you know I was here.

(CONTINUED)
WOLF
(sarcastically and under his breath)
Yeah until I went to sleep nigga.

22 INT. PORCH - MORNING
Coo Coo is cutting G Ride’s hair

COO COO
Man that’s fucked up.

G RIDE
Yeeeah! So what you make of it?

COO COO
What I make of it? That they fucked the money off. The easiest lick a nigga coulda hit. Come to think of it, you the one like "Man we oughtta get Maestro. You know he down."

G RIDE
There you go.

COO COO
Naw, there the money went.

G RIDE
You don’t know that?

COO COO
And you do? So what Maestro got away. You don’t think he know what went down? Man he halfway cross the country by now.
(Coo Coo pauses to think)
Man I put that shit together for a whole month.

The Mexican walks up to Coo Coo and G Ride.

MEXICAN
We have to get in the backyard este.

COO COO
(aggressively)
And?

(CONTINUED)
MEXICAN
The gate is locked and we need to get in.

COO COO
(recognizes his misplaced aggression)
Yeah aight. I got you vato.

23 INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING
Wolf is sitting on the couch when Coo coo walks in, attempting to walk by him without acknowledgment.

WOLF
(interjecting)
So you was here all night?

COO COO
(answers wit an aggravated tone)
Nigga you seen me ha?

WOLF
I seen you said you was going to bed. Then I went in my room. (pauses for dramatic effect)
Look fam whether you was in there or not, that’s where you was to my knowledge you feel me. And this ain’t about me as much as it is about Pops. All I’m saying is, we don’t always get alone but recognize who really got your back.

Wolf and Coo Coo stare the other down.

COO COO
I said I was here. And if that’s all you know what the fuck anything else matter for anyway?

WOLF
(shakes his head reluctantly)
Yeah you right.

24 EXT. BACKYARD - MORNING
Coo Coo is unlocking the gate to the backyard when he hears a raucous behind him. He turns quickly, taking a defensive stand. He sees Maestro huffing and puffing.
COO COO
Nigga! What the fuck wrong wit you?
Boy if I woulda had my burner.

MAESTRO
Nigga it’s fucked up right now.

COO COO
Yeah I know. We seen the news. Them people done ran in on your auntie spot. Killed the shit out yo kinfolk. Man what y’all was thinking? You was trying to be all slick. I should kill you for hitting my lick. Speaking of that, where my money at?

MAESTRO
It’s good.

COO COO
It ain’t good until it’s in my hand.

MAESTRO
Man lemme come in.

COO COO
Nigga I don’t see a bag. So that means you need to go get me and G Ride cash.

MAESTRO
Stop playing. Let me come in for a hot second. I need to use the phone. I dropped mine. Plus I think that ghetto bird gone be back.

Coo Coo stares Maestro down.

COO COO
Come on nigga.

Coo Coo slides the glass door open and Wolf looks back.

WOLF
Awww hell naw!

COO COO
Nigga shut up.

(CONTINUED)
WOLF
Bullshit. He ain’t finna get us shot up.

COO COO
He just wanna use the phone then he leaving.

WOLF
He need to hurry up before Pops come out his room. Cause if he do it’s all on you.

Coo Coo twists his face up at Wolf as he leads Maestro to his room.

25 INT. COO COO’S BEDROOM - MORNING

Coo Coo closes his door.

COO COO
So how much was in there.

MAESTRO
More than what you said.

COO COO
How much more?

MAESTRO
That fool on for real. We didn’t even get everything. We had to get outta there.

COO COO
So what you get?

MAESTRO
About a hundred and sixty stacks, four bricks, and a whole bunch of pills.

COO COO
What’s a whole bunch

MAESTRO
Shid nigga, a whole bunch. Too many to count.

COO COO
I know you ain’t take all that to Sheila house. It’s bad enough y’all downed that broad. That was (MORE)
COO COO (cont’d)
dumb. You shouldn’t have even took them young stupid niggas.

MAESTRO
I know. Where your phone?

COO COO
(retrieves phone from his pocket)
Here. Who you calling?

MAESTRO
Shanty.

COO COO
Now I know better. You ain’t leave that ratchet bitch with all our shit.

MAESTRO
(looks sideways at Coo Coo)
Where you at?
(pauses)
At Coo Coo’s.
(pauses)
What it look like around there?
(pauses)
It’s quiet? You don’t see nothing out the ordinary?
(pauses)
Yeah, alright. Bring my car over here. Call this number when you hit the block. And keep your eyes peeled. If shit don’t look right keep going and hit me back.
(pauses)
Yeah ok later then.

Maestro hangs up and throws Coo Coo his phone. Coo Coo’s bedroom door opens up on cue and both of them are startled.

G RIDE
What’s taking you so long. Vato wanna know if you unlocked the gate...
(G Ride stops short when he sees Maestro)
Nigga you must be here to bring us our bread.

(CONTINUED)
COO COO
Fool come on in and close the door.

G RIDE
Where my muufuckin’ money at, that’s all I wanna know. By right, we should tear your head off.

COO COO
Chill out. It’s on the way.

G RIDE
He shouldn’t have came here without it.

MAESTRO
It was too much?

G RIDE
Too much? Too much like what?

COO COO
You’ll see when Shanty get here.

G RIDE
Shanty? Aww hell naw nigga!
(digs for one of his guns)

MAESTRO
Sit down somewhere with your clown ass.

G RIDE
(sits on the bed)
So what we looking at?

COO COO
He said that boy was heavier than we even thought.

G RIDE
(rubs his hands together)
Hell yeah! That’s what I’m talking bout.
(switches his tone)
You heard what happened at Sheila house?

MAESTRO
(shakes his head before dropping it in his hands)
Yeah.
G RIDE
They popped Lil Man. You know he wasn’t going out without a fight.

MAESTRO
Man I told him before we went in there to mask up. I don’t know what possessed his dumb ass...

COO COO
A nanny cam my nigga.

MAESTRO
I know.

G RIDE
They had Sheila and Tricky in cuffs.

Maestro drops his head and rubs his temples.

COO COO
Damn
(hops up in realization)
Lemme go out here and make sure these eses in the backyard.
(slides his pistol beneath his shirt before he walks off)

26 INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Wolf is sitting back up on the couch when Coo coo walks in.

WOLF
You need to get him up outta here. The news just reported they got an all out manhunt out for this fool with a reward. And you know somebody in the hood seen him heading this way. And they know where he was coming.

COO COO
You always gotta act like a lil bitch? You always trying to act holier than thou. Like you wasn’t ever out there.

WOLF
I might have been out there but I was smart enough to know ain’t no future in that bullshit. Everybody waiting on you to wake up and

(MORE)
WOLF (cont’d)
realize the same thing. You ain’t
gone be happy til you dead or
locked up the rest of your life.

COO COO
You got me messed up. I’m way
smarter than that.

WOLF
So says the nigga who been to the
penitentiary twice already.

COO COO
Fuck you.

WOLF
Fuck with me.

Coo Coo waves Wolf off and walks outside.

EXT. GARAGE - MORNING

Coo Coo walks into the garage and sees some of the
landscapers hanging by their truck and others busy working
in their neighbors’ yards.

COO COO
My bad vato. The back gate open.

MEXICAN
(stands up and walks toward
Coo Coo)
Gracias my friend. The policier
really hot around here.

COO COO
The police hot? What you talking
bout migo?

MEXICAN
Well, several police cars have
passed by the last couple of
minutes. They slowed down, looking
at us crazy everytime they pass by.

COO COO
Then what they do?

MEXICAN
Just go down to the corner and
turn.

(CONTINUED)
COO COO
Umm-hmm. I don’t know what they got going on. Y’all can get in the backyard though.

MEXICAN
Ok amigo.

Coo Coo turns and walks in the house. The Mexican watches him intently. Then he turns and goes to speaking to his workers in Spanish.

28 INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Coo Coo walks in and flips Wolf the bird and continues to his room.

29 INT. COO COO’S BEDROOM - MORNING

G Ride and Maestro is sitting and talking when Coo Coo walks in.

COO COO
You need to call Shanty and tell her to hurry up and make sure she pull into the garage.

MAESTRO
You heard me. Tell her to hurry up and pull in the garage.

G RIDE
What’s up?

COO COO
Man them eses say them laws been rolling by here. Looking and shit.

MAESTRO
Well I need to tell her to go back home.

COO COO
You need to tell her to bring our money and get your ass up outta here.

G RIDE
Already.

MAESTRO
Fuck that. I can’t let her get jammed up.

(CONTINUED)
COO COO
(goes up under his pillow and gets his gun)
My nigga I ain’t even trying to hear that. Let me get mine and you can do whatever you need to do after that.

G RIDE
Ain’t nobody playing.

MAESTRO
(looks at both of his associates)
You sho’ll right.

COO COO
(offering his phone)
I know I am.

INT. LIVING ROOM – MORNING

Wolf’s phone rings and he answers it.

WOLF
What’s up beautiful?
(pauses)
Your auntie house shot up? I bet it is.
(pauses)
Oh. They let Sheila go?
(pauses)
I know she is.
(pauses)
They looking for Maestro? They ain’t gone find him
(quick pause)
Because he here.
(frowns his face up when he thinks about what he just said.)
I mean... hello? Hello?! DAMN!
(slams phone down. Wolf looks up and sees his father coming into the room)

HONEY
What’s wrong with you?

WOLF
(taken aback)
Huh?
HONEY
I said what’s wrong with you?

WOLF
Oh, nothing?

HONEY
Where Coo Coo?

WOLF
What?

HONEY
What the hell wrong with you?

WOLF
Oh I don’t know. I think him and G Ride went to the store.

HONEY
As hot as it is he needs to have his ass here at the house. When he get back tell him to knock on my door. I wanna talk to him.

WOLF
I will.

Honey starts to walk off and stops.

HONEY
Wolf?

WOLF
(jumps)

Huh?

HONEY
You smoking weed again? I mean you grown but you just get dumb as fuck when you do.

WOLF
Naw Pops. It’s just my job called me trying to get me to come in.

HONEY
(looks suspiciously)

Yeah.

(walks off)

(continues)
CONTINUED: (3)

WOLF

Pops?

HONEY

(stops)

What?

WOLF

Can I ask you something?

HONEY

What’s up?

WOLF

Why you let Coo Coo get away with so much? If that was me you woulda been done ran down on me.

HONEY

Look. Sometimes you gotta make amends for choices you don’t make as well as those you did.

WOLF

Yeah but...

HONEY

(somewhat agitated)

Hey I did what I did. It wasn’t my most honorable moment. It’s no secret. See you gotta understand one thing. Even though I was out there, you was blessed to have me there for you your whole life. Coo wasn’t that lucky. Just as much as I am to blame for you, I am equally responsible for him.

WOLF

All I’m saying is maybe you enable him.

HONEY

Or maybe you should try being more empathetic. You more than anybody know what he went through growing up. He’ll get it right one day. And don’t you ever question me again as long as you living under my roof.
There is a tension in the air. Maestro hangs up the phone and shoves it back at Coo Coo.

MAESTRO
You happy now?

COO COO
I’m good. I just ain’t finna be playing wit y’all. Especially when you hot.

MAESTRO
How you know I’m hot?

COO COO
Nigga you don’t think them people know the other person is you.

G RIDE
Even if they don’t, you think that li’l nigga gone stay stiff when them people go to leaning on him?

COO COO
Fam, take it how you want but you better disappear. And fast.

G RIDE
You gone give his moma the bond money?

MAESTRO
How much you got on it, since you so worried about it?

G RIDE
Shid, he can’t snitch on me. i bet I’m airtight. What about you Coo?

COO COO
I’m straight. On the cool, you know I wouldn’t wish lock on nobody but you know it don’t look good homie. You gotta pull a rabbit out the hat.

MAESTRO
They ain’t got no proof me and Tricky was in there. We both kept our masks on and we had gloves.

(pauses)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
MAESTRO (cont’d)
Damn I shoulda...

G RIDE
Tried not to be hip and waited on us ha?

MAESTRO
Man we had to make a move. Y’all was steady on some stake out shit.

COO COO
It is what it is now. Believe it or not, I really hope you get off. Because if you get jammed up and gotta count on that bitch Shanty, you outta there.

MAESTRO
Hold up! You need to watch how you handle my gal.

COO COO
Nigga fuck that ho and anybody that’s down with her. Bitch got Sammy set up and fucked off. Then how she did her own brother when he got locked up. If that tramp ain’t have my shit she sho’ll wouldn’t be welcome over here.

MAESTRO
(hops off of the bed)
My nigga I told you watch out how you handle my gal!

COO COO
(lifts shirt for his pistol)
Or what!

G RIDE
(tries to help deescalate the situation)
That ain’t even worth it. Both of y’all tripping.

COO COO
Naw we ain’t tripping but if he want us too.

MAESTRO
Fuck that shit. She need to hurry up so I can give y’all y’all shit and gone on bout my business.
POCAHONTAS, an extremely sexy female knocks on the front door. Wolf yells Coo Coo’s name. He waits for a second. After there’s no answer he reluctantly goes to answer the door.

Wolf swings the door open aggressively.

WOLF
Gaaadamm! You knocking like the...
(wolf sees who’s it is
swallows his words)
Oh. Pocahontas what’s up?

POCAHONTAS
What you mean what’s up? Where Coo Coo?

WOLF
In his room.

Pocahontas pushes pass Wolf.

WOLF
(looking over his shoulder in
disgust)
Well, come on in.

Pocahontas keeps walking as if she is invited and expected.

Coo Coo’s door bursts open and everyone in the room is on high alert from it.

COO COO
(seeing who it is)
Bitch why you just bust up in my room like you kicking in on the bills?

POCAHONTAS
One, nigga who you talking to? And
two, fuck you.
(Pocahontas speaks with so
much confidence G Ride and
Maestro laughs out loud.)
Maestro, you the last somebody I’d expect to see. Boy if you ain’t supposed to be in some country that don’t expedite.

(CONTINUED)
Maestro doesn’t find that funny.

    COO COO
    Man what you want?

    POCAHONTAS
    What I want? I want you to smoke something with me?

    COO COO
    I ain’t smoking shit with you.

    POCAHONTAS
    Why not?

    COO COO
    You know why not.

    POCAHONTAS
    (speaks in an embarrassing tone)
    Oh cause you thought you was gone get some pussy last time you smoked with me.
    (laughing)
    You jacked off didn’t you. Nigga I don’t fuck for weed.

    COO COO
    But you fuck for weave though.
    (G Ride looks crazy)

    POCAHONTAS
    What?

    WOLF
    Yeah G Ride told me...

    G RIDE
    (trying to interrupt)
    Nigga I ain’t told you shit

    WOLF
    You fucked him to get your hair fixed. Broke ass seven dollar dress from Muhammed’s ass.

Maestro is bent over laughing.

    POCAHONTAS
    Nigga I know G ride ain’t told you shit like that. What he should have told you is he got my hair fixed to smell my panties.

(CONTINUED)
(objecting her scorn)
Lame freaky ass.

G Ride attempts to partially cover up his face before his pride gets in the way.

G RIDE
Bitch I ain’t give you nothing.

MAESTRO
(still bawling)
For her hair or to smell her panties?

POCAHONTAS
I ain’t even come here for all that. You gone smoke something with your girl or what?

COO COO
This ain’t no Red Cross, Salvation Army, Purple Heart, or none of that shit.

POCAHONTAS
So you acting brand new?

WOLF
You ain’t fucking me.

POCAHONTAS
(going into her tidies)
And that’s why you’ll never get none of this pussy. Give me a three point five of that mid grade ass shit you got.

WOLF
If it’s so mid grade why you here?

POCAHONTAS
Cause my other connects wouldn’t answer the phone.

Wolf walk in his closet and quickly returns.

WOLF
Here, get your froid ass up outta here.

POCAHONTAS
(Going in her breasts and making the exchange)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
POCAHONTAS (cont’d)
Get your weight up and maybe you’ll have a shot at a bad bitch. Wit yo broke ass!

WOLF
Sooner than you know.

G RIDE
With your roach ass.

POCAHONTAS
If I’m a roach what that make you?

WOLF
Come on get up out my house.

POCAHONTAS
Your house? Last time I checked this was Honey shit. Keep on talking I’ll get you put up out this bitch.

Maestro laughs even louder. Wolf opens the door and shows Pocahontas the way out without a word.

35 INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Pocahontas is so flagrant towards Wolf.

POCAHONTAS
Nigga next time I come through that muufuckin drive through and that ho get my order wrong, tell her I’mma come in there and beat her bitch ass. It ain’t my fault her baby daddy giving me her Mickey D’s check.

Wolf looks semi-confused.

COO COO
If you don’t get up outta here. (instigating)
That’s why that ho be spitting in yo food.

POCAHONTAS
That bitch know better. And I’ll leave when I’m ready. Where Honey at?

(CONTINUED)
COO COO
In there with his other younger badder bitch.

POCAHONTAS
(As she walks off)
Ain’t no bitch badder than me.

Pocahontas walks to the front with Coo Coo trailing.

POCAHONTAS
(Passing by Honey’s door and screams)
Honey save some of that good dick for me.

36 INT. HONEY’S BEDROOM - MORNING

Honey and Casey is hot and heavy at it. Both of them takes a slight pause when they hear his name called from the other side of the door.

CASEY
(moans)
If you don’t get it right now....

37 INT. FRONT DOOR - MORNING

Pocahontas ponders.

POCAHONTAS
Mmm.

Coo Coo opens the front door.

COO COO
You really ain’t gotta fuck with me no more.

POCAHONTAS
Why? Because you thought I was one of these ol’ lame ass hoes running around here fucking niggas because they name in everybody mouth? I got a lifestyle and if you can’t help maintain it, it’s more your fault than it is mine.

COO COO
Oh and unc help you maintain it?
POCAHONTAS
That’s what’s wrong with you young punk ass niggas worried about all the wrong things.
(Pocahontas flips her hair and walks off)

While Pocahontas is making her way to her vehicle with a seemingly brainwashed man sitting in it a car is pulling up. Coo Coo focuses on it to realize it is his parole officer.

Coo Coo closes the door behind him and goes to meet his parole officer, MS. OLIVER, as she pulls into his driveway.

COO COO
(watching Pocahontas over the car)
Hey! Ms. Oliver.

MS. OLIVER
Darren I’m so blessed. I didn’t know if I would make it here.
(Coo Coo was clearly confused)
My tire caught a flat. Luckily it wasn’t a blowout.
(Coo Coo naturally looks down at the tire on the driver’s side)
The other side.
(Coo Coo walks around and hears his parole officer say)
By the Grace of God.

COO COO
Yeah it is low. You gotta spare?

MS. OLIVER
That is my spare. I’m about to call Triple A and have come take care of it.

COO COO
If you want I can check and see if we have a spare to fit it.

MS. OLIVER
Don’t worry about it darling. Everything is alright.

COO COO
If you say so.

Ms. Oliver opens her door and raises out of the car.
MS. OLIVER
This is really the last thing I need right now.
(pauses)
So how has everything been with you?

COO COO
Oh, I’m fine.

MS. OLIVER
No trouble?

COO COO
You know me. Straight and narrow.

MS. OLIVER
Good. Do you mind if I use your facilities?

COO COO
My facilities?

MS. OLIVER
Yes. I need to use the little girls room if you don’t mind.

COO COO
No not at all.

Ms. Oliver begins to follow Coo Coo as he leads the way but not without looking him upside his head for fear that something is strange.

38 INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Wolf is stretched out on the couch when Ms. Oliver comes around the corner. Her ability to be breathtaking and professional at the same time causes him to subconsciously rise from his slumber.

WOLF
(addressing Coo Coo)
Damn, you could have told me we had company.

COO COO
For what? She ain’t here for you. Ms. Oliver the bathroom around there to the right.
MS. OLIVER
(smiles seductively at Wolf)
Thank you.

Wolf’s eyes follow her around the corner.

WOLF
Man I’d...

COO COO

39 INT. HONEY’S BEDROOM – MORNING

Honey is standing at his bedroom door about to step out.

CASEY
Bring me back something to drink bae.

HONEY
Alright. I’ll knock all the spit out yo mouth.
(walks out)

40 INT. LIVING ROOM – MORNING

Honey enters living room with his robe flying.

WOLF
Aww man. You just gone burn a nigga up.

HONEY
You wasn’t complaining when you swam up out this dick.

COO COO
Damn unc, close your robe. My P O in the bathroom.

HONEY
This my house. Y’all lucky I don’t walk around buck naked. I bet she don’t want me to close it.

COO COO
Unc c’mon man. You trying to get me sent back.

(CONTINUED)
HONEY
(lowers his voice some)
Naw, you c’mon. You trying to send
yourself back.
(directs his voice to Wolf)
I thought I told you to tell him to
holler at me when he got back
anyway?
(closing and tying his robe)

WOLF
Oh, my bad.

HONEY
Yo bad?

COO COO
What you wanted unc?

HONEY
I’ll tell you later.

Ms. Oliver comes from around the corner on her phone.

MS. OLIVER
Yes, the address is 4450 Fallen
Oaks. How long will it be before
someone gets here.
(pause)
Fifteen to thirty minutes. OK thank
you.
(hangs up)
I really apologize but if you don’t
mind I have to be in your hair for
a little while.

HONEY
You don’t have anything to
apologize for except the only
reason I ever see you is because of
this knucklehead.

Wolf expeditiously swings his head to look upside his
uncle’s head.

MS. OLIVER
(flattered and laughing)
Mr. Collins you something else.

HONEY
I’m everything else. You have your
lovely self a seat. Have y’all
offered the lady something to drink
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
HONEY (cont’d)
or eat. You have been taught better.

MS. OLIVER
I’m fine. I will have a seat though.

HONEY
Get your ass up boy.

MS. OLIVER
I’ll just sit here.

HONEY
Make yourself at home. Mi casa es su casa. For real! You want this to be your house?

Ms. Oliver laughs again.

WOLF
Unc, wasn’t you on your way somewhere.

HONEY
What? I ain’t gotta go nowhere up in this piece. I swear every bill that come here got my name on it. Boy you better check yourself.

MS. OLIVER
(changes the subject)
So Darren, what have you been up to? Have you been busy looking for employment.

Wolf blurts out a chuckle.

HONEY
(making a save)
Oh have he not told you. He just waiting to hear from my old job, where I retired from.

MS. OLIVER
Oh, what is it that you did Mr. Collins.

HONEY
Drive trucks. State to state. I’m just trying to get him something local.

(Continued)
MS. OLIVER
If he really is serious and sincere, I’ll put in a request for him to travel for work purposes. Darren as soon as you get word from them let me know.

HONEY
He will. I’ll personally make sure of it.

MS. OLIVER
I’m sure you will.

WOLF
(hi-jacks the subject)
So, what’s wrong with your car?

MS. OLIVER
Just a flat tire.

WOLF
That’s all. I know we got a spare tire here somewhere.

MS. OLIVER
That’s alright baby. I pay for Triple A so I’m going to use it.

HONEY
So I need to change my name to Triple A?

Casey pops into the room in her scanty apparel

CASEY
Baaae!!! You forgot about me?

Both Casey and Ms. Oliver is taken aback at the sight of the other.

HONEY
I was coming. I just got preoccupied.

CASEY
(smiles at Ms. Oliver)
I see why.

MS. OLIVER
(flustered, clears throat and looks at watch)
Oh my, these people really are taking their time aren’t they?

(CONTINUED)
G Ride and Maestro walks in making small talk. Honey looks at them and his entire demeanor changes.

HONEY
What the...?
(catches himself)

Everyone in the room eyes the duo. G Ride sees Ms. Oliver and attempts to advance.

G RIDE
Ooowee! My baby moma sitting in here and ain’t nobody say nothing?

COO COO
(in a near whisper)
Fall back fambo. That’s my P O.

G RIDE
My bad.

HONEY
(looks squarely at Coo Coo)
We seem to have all kind of visitors today, don’t we? Maestro what’s up?
(speaks with a clear discomfort)

Ms. Oliver looks at Maestro with an unidentifiable familiarity.

MS. OLIVER
Excuse me for asking this but have I ever seen you at the parole office.

MAESTRO
(with a somewhat nervous laughter)
Parole? Me? No I’m a schoolboy. I detest convicts.

Ms. Oliver turns her head at the irony of that statement.

HONEY
Coo Coo you need to see your company outside.

COO COO
Yeah, yeah. C’mon y’all. You alright in here Ms. Oliver?
MS. OLIVER
Just fine.

COO COO
(obviously upset)
Bring y’all ass on.

HONEY
Coo Coo.

COO COO
Huh?

HONEY
Don’t disappear.

CASEY
Well I guess I’ll go back to the room and wait on you and what you was supposed to bring me.

(looks at Ms. Oliver suggestively)
It was sooo nice meeting you.

MS. OLIVER
You as well.

CASEY
(to Honey)
Don’t keep me waiting longer than necessary.

(looks back over her shoulder at Ms. Oliver and winks and walks off making sure her femininity dominates the room)

EXT. GARAGE - MORNING
Coo Coo walks into the garage with his crew following. Once he sees the door is closed, he goes off.

COO COO
Gotdamn! Who told you niggas to come out the room?

G RIDE
Told us? I could swear I’m a grown ass man.

COO COO
Now I’ma have to hear that shit from unc.

(CONTINUED)
MAESTRO
About what?

COO COO
About what? About you nigga! Everybody know them people looking for you. You think he want you at his spot?

MAESTRO
Man Honey a real nigga.

COO COO
Yeah real enough to put me up out this bitch.

G RIDE
You tripping!

Everyone’s head swings back when they hear the door open. All of their expressions vary when they see it is Honey.

HONEY
You must done lost your motherfucking mind. (no one answers for the confusion of who he actually is talking to)
This nigga got the whole hood on fire and got the nerves to be in my house. Boy all y’all lucky If I don’t go grab my Roscoe and bust all y’all in y’all ass.

COO COO
Unc, hold up.

HONEY
Hold up? You put my life in jeopardy and you screaming bout hold up. You’d be the first nigga I shoot. (quick pause) See the problem is you think you smarter than me, like I don’t know what the fuck going on. Like I don’t know you niggas was all in on this shit.

COO COO
Unc, you got it all wrong.

(CONTINUED)
HONEY
Oh, do I? So you telling me you ain’t have shit to do with that gul getting her head blew off last night.
(pointing finger at Maestro)
Nigga I know you did!

The garage goes silent for a second.

HONEY
I’mma put it like this, I don’t know the details but if you bring it to my front door I promise you I’m not going to regret whatever I do. I can’t say the same for y’all though.

MAESTRO
Damn Honey that’s how you getting down?

HONEY
How I’m getting down? Let me tell you something youngblood. You think what you doing is new or so slick. Well, I’m here to tell you it’s not. It ain’t nothing but two places for somebody like you and I suppose I don’t even have to tell you what they is. Yeah I been down that road. But, maybe I’m here to teach you a lesson before you learn it the hard way.
(walks off to the door to go back inside before he stops and turns around and says to Maestro)

Oh, but it’s too late for you. My prayers are with you and your family though. Don’t get comfortable.
(Enters into his home and before he closes the door)
Coo Coo don’t have me looking for you later.

FADE
EXT. GARAGE - MORNING

Coo Coo is giving G Ride a haircut with the music playing when a TRIPLE A TRUCK DRIVER pulls up.

TRIPLE A TRUCK DRIVER
(screams out to Coo Coo and his crew)
Is Ms. Oliver here?

COO COO
Yeah, she’s in the house.

TRIPLE A TRUCK DRIVER
Could you tell her I’m here?

COO COO
Yeah.
(cuts the clippers off)
I’ll be back.
(hands the clippers to Maestro. As Coo Coo leaves Maestro stands up behind G ride and cuts the clippers on)

G RIDE
(looking back over his shoulder)
What you doing? You already running from the laws. They might not catch you but nigga I’ll kill ya.

The Triple A Truck Driver pulls , gets out, and goes about his business.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Coo Coo enters the living room and sees Wolf and Ms. Oliver playing video games and enjoying eachother’s company.

COO COO
(in a jealous tone)
Triple A is here.

MS. OLIVER
(looks up)
They are? Damn! You got lucky.

WOLF
Oh you think?

(CONTINUED)
MS. OLIVER
I know.
(she drops the controller, grabs her belongings, and follows Coo Coo outside.)

COO COO
I didn’t know you were a gamer.

MS. OLIVER
I’m not. Your cousin made it sound so intriguing and interesting I thought I would give it a shot. Turns out, I’m not that bad at it.

COO COO
(jealousy still in his tone)
Yeah it looks like you were really enjoying yourself.

EXT. GARAGE – MORNING

Coo Coo opens the garage door for Ms. Oliver. She sees the Triple A Truck Driver is already in the process of fully hooking her vehicle up.

MS. OLIVER
You know Darren, when I first met you I thought you was going to be a major problem on my case load. But, now that I have had the opportunity of witnessing your household firsthand I truly believe that not only will you finish successfully but the system will never see you again.

WOLF
(stands in the door)
That’s our plans.

Ms. Oliver looks towards Wolf, which is a welcomed distraction for Coo Coo, since Wolf’s comment caught him off guard and kind of made him soften up, and gave him time to recenter, as he looks to the street and see the Mexican leave his truck with a bag.

MS. OLIVER
(giggles and addresses Wolf)
You just make sure you got a rain check penciled in.

(CONTINUED)
WOLF
I’ll be waiting.

MS. OLIVER
(walks out of the garage but pays extra hard attention to Maestro)
Gentleman.

Both G Ride and Maestro speak back. Ms. Oliver walks out of
the garage, holds a brief conversation with the truck
driver, before getting in his truck and driving off.

As the Triple A truck drives off another car pulls up into
the driveway.

COO COO
Who the fuck that is?

MAESTRO
(instantly recognizing)
That’s Shanty.

Both Coo Coo and G Ride look at eachother. Shanty pulls up
quickly into the garage nearly hitting the men where they
stood.

MEN COLLECTIVELY
Hey! Heey! Heeey!

SHANTY
(yelling out of her window)
Get your ass out the way! He said pull in the garage.

MAESTRO
You good bae.

SHANTY
Tell me something. I’m just following directions.
(Shanty puts the car in park and cuts it off.)

MAESTRO
Pop the trunk.

Shanty reaches over, opens the glove compartment, and opens
the trunk.

MAESTRO
(walking to the trunk)
What I tell you niggas. My baby thorough.
CONTINUED: (3)

(speaking loud enough for Shanty to hear and gloat)

At the trunk Maestro leans in. While keeping and eye on both of his cohorts, he digs around the trunk, finds his gun and eases it into his belt beneath his shirt.

MAESTRO
Get ready to be richer than you niggas ever been...because of who?

Maestro raises out of the trunk with a bag and both Coo Coo and G Ride smiles. Maestro walks around and sits the bag in the chair where G Ride sat getting his hair cut.

WOLF
(addresses Coo Coo)
Nigga you a liar.

The other three look at Wolf. Coo Coo gestures to make Wolf ease up. Maestro unzips the bag.

MAESTRO
Get moneeeey!

G RIDE
What’s this?

MAESTRO
What you mean?

G RIDE
What you mean what I mean, what’s this?

MAESTRO
This your split?

COO COO
And it is?

MAESTRO
Sixty racks and a brick.

CUT

EXT. BACKYARD - MORNING

The lead Mexican landscapist stands at the shed in Honey’s backyard with a bag. He enters the combination into lock, walks in, walks out with a different bag, and locks the door back.
COO COO
Sixty racks and a brick?! Nigga
after you told me what you hit
for?!

MAESTRO
Hold Up. Hold Up. I know y’all
ain’t trying to act like y’all
supposed to get more than y’all
deserve.

COO COO
More than we deserve?!

G RIDE
We deserve it all! Matter fact,
where the entire purse at, because
this sho’l ain’t it.

MAESTRO
Deserve it all? If I recall, you
was laid up somewhere scratching
your balls while me and my people
was in the trenches. You ask me
this more than what you should be
getting anyway. Especially, with
one of my kinfolk dead. You better
take this and be happy.

COO COO
We better?!

G RIDE
I knew this bitch ass nigga was
gone try to put some fuck shit in
the game.

Shanty sticks her head out of the car window and looks
straight at Maestro.

MAESTRO
(lifting his shirt up)
Bitch ass nigga?

The Mexican appears from around the corner. Coo Coo notices
but doesn’t notice he is in possession of a bag.

MEXICAN
Tell Mr. Collins we are through and
we’ll be back next week. Also he
needs to do something about that
tree.
The Mexican just stand still in shock as he witnesses what is taking place. Everyone in the garage ignores the landscapist, more focused on the proceedings.

Maestro has his pistol fully out at his side and lifts it to aim at Coo Coo and his crew.

**MAESTRO**
You the bitch ass niggas. Matter fact fuck yo bitch ass. I ain’t giving y’all shit. Ungrateful motherfuckers.
(Maestro cuffs the bag)
Bae.

**SHANTY**
(springs to attention)
Yeah?

Maestro tosses the bag into the car window for her to catch.

The whole while Wolf has been slowly moving himself closer to the action.

Coo Coo looks over his shoulder at Wolf, then back at Maestro.

**COO COO**
(laughs egotistically)
We both know you ain’t built like that. If you and this bitch gone leave up out of here you better act like you got sense.

**G RIDE**
Coo Coo...

Coo Coo gives G Ride a look that could freeze the devil.

**WOLF**
(moves to where he is standing directly besides Coo Coo)
Kinfolk!

**COO COO**
Nigga don’t kinfolk me. You need to kinfolk this eat the Payday on his bunk ass nigga.

Coo Coo looks back at Maestro with his pistol pointed at him. There is a moment of tension. Maestro blows a kiss at Coo Coo. Coo Coo’s face frowns and he lunges.
Instinct forces Maestro to fire. Wolf grabs Coo coo and steps in front of the bullet.

INT. HONEY’S BEDROOM – MORNING

Honey and Casey is fast back at their love making when they hear the Maestro’s gunshot go off and they both seem to climax and find concern from it, at the same time.

EXT. GARAGE – MORNING

Maestro runs to the passenger side of the car and hops in.

MAESTRO
(demanding)
Let’s go! Drive!

Shanty puts the car in reverse and backs out frantically. Everyone in attendance runs to Wolf’s rescue.

INT. CHENELLE’S CAR – MORNING

Chenelle is driving up when she hears gunshots. Maestro and Shanty speeds off. Shanty and Chenelle look at each other in the face. Chenelle whips her car to the side of the street in front of Honey’s house. She sees everyone in the garage gathered. Everyone’s disposition tells her something is seriously wrong.

EXT. GARAGE – MORNING

Coo Coo holds Wolf in his arms, with G Ride hovering over them both, and a few of the Mexicans close behind him.

Coo Coo
Nigga don’t you die on me. G Ride call 9-1-1.

G Ride is somewhat stunned.

COO COO

G Ride!

G RIDE
(kind of out of it)
Man why you let them just drive off and ain’t bust...

COO COO
(totally aggrivated and speaking fast)
Nigga ain’t you strapped...
(regains his focus)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
COO COO (cont’d)
FUCK THAT SHIT! IF YOU DON’T CALL AN AMBULANCE.

G Ride pulls his phone out and fumbles with it before dialing.

Chenells runs up and sees Wolf in Coo Coo’s arms. The blood makes her become hysterical. She falls to her knees, screaming and speaking incoherently.

COO COO
MAN, ALL THAT SHIT AIN’T DOING NOBODY NO GOOD.

Wolf eyes go to rolling.

COO COO
(shakes Wolf to life)
Wolf! Wolf!

Chenelle loses control and starts to attack Wolf and scream and talk even more incoherently.

WOLF
Bitch if you don’t stop hitting me.

The lead Mexican attempts to restrain her but she turns on him. She calms a bit when Wolf whispers her name. She looks to see him remove his blood soaked hand from his wound and reach out to her.

The door to the house swings open.

HONEY
WHAT THE F*CK GOING ON...
(Honey stops short when he sees his only son laid out and bloody.)
Wolf?!
(Honey runs over and all but pushes Coo Coo to the ground.)
Son! Son! Son! If you die I’m a kill you.

WOLF
(struggles)
Pops...

HONEY
Nigga if one of y’all don’t call 9-1-1...
CONTINUED: (3)

G RIDE
I already did Honey. They on the way.

CHENELLE
Fuck 9-1-1. Put him in my car.

Everyone briefly looks at each other and all of the men help to lift Wolf’s body and carry him to the car. Chenelle jumps behind the steering wheel, starts the car, and watches as the men carefully place Wolf in the back seat.

COO COO
(announces)

I’m going...

As soon as Chenelle hears the door close she instinctively hits the gas. All of the men look bewildered.

HONEY
(addresses Coo Coo directly)
What? Who?
(briefly pauses)
Where Maestro?

Coo Coo stares directly in Honey’s eyes.

COO COO
He dead!

The lead Mexican signs to his workers to start packing up and get in the truck.

MEXICAN
(walks to Honey)
I’m sorry about your son.

He gives Honey an inconspicuous nod. Honey gives a nonchalant response in return. The Mexican walks off and gets in his truck.

HONEY
I’m finna go get dressed. Y’all go get in the car.

FADE
INT. FRONT DOOR - EVENING

The sun is about to go down when Chenelle, with her hands full, lead Honey and Coo Coo in, as they help Wolf.

WOLF
(wincing in pain)
Damn nigga!

COO COO
Nigga you heavy. I been carrying your ass all day.

WOLF
I could have been carrying you.

Coo Coo cuts his eyes empathetically at Wolf.

HONEY
Alright. Alright. Here you go.
(sitting Wolf on the couch.)
Easy now.

COO COO
You hungry? I know you is. You ain’t ate since earlier.

WOLF
Hell yeah.

HONEY
I took them steaks out yesterday. They at the bottom of the ice box. They thawed out. Put ’em on. After you do come holler at me.

Coo peers at Honey.

HONEY
What?

COO COO
Nothing?

HONEY
Yeah I thought so.

Coo Coo leaves for the kitchen. While Coo Coo Is still in earshot.

HONEY
You relax. Coo Coo is gonna take care of you.

(CONTINUED)
Coo Coo pauses to hear his uncle out.

**HONEY**
You good?

**CHENELLE**
If he ain’t he will be.

Chenelle forces Wolf to lay back. He tries to resist, looks at her in agony, but mans up and falls back. She lays on him as he grimaces.

**HONEY**
(yells to the kitchen)
Coo Coo don’t char broil them steaks either.
(lowers his tone)
Cooks just like his mama. Well I see you in good hands. Let me know if there is anything you want. Well, let Coo Coo know.

Honey turns and walks off to his room.

**CHENELLE**
(kisses Wolf on his chin)
So how you feel.

**WOLF**
(the medication’s effects are prevalent)
Alot better with you here.

**CHENELLE**
Oh yeah?

**WOLF**
You better know it.

**CHENELLE**
What if you could have this feeling all the time.

Wolf angles his neck to look at her.

**WOLF**
Not this again.

**CHENELLE**
What you mean not this again?
WOLF
You know what I mean.

CHENELLE
OK! So, what’s so wrong with you coming to live with me?

WOLF
Really? Right now?

CHENELLE
You act like I said something wrong.

Coo Coo is around the corner but stops short to eavesdrop on Wolf and Chenelle.

CHENELLE
Look at you. Aren’t you tired of this? You don’t want more? Your own family?

WOLF
You know I do. But, I’m not ready right now.

CHENELLE
Not ready? Well what you need to get ready?

WOLF
See there you go.

CHENELLE
Naw, there you go. What you gone wait around here to get killed. Nigga you don’t think I don’t know what’s going on around here.

(Wolf looks at her with a confusing look)

What? Oh damn you don’t know! Wolf do you know why I fell for you because I thought you was a boss. And, not a boss in the street sense, but one who wanted more out of life, with the drive and sensibilities to create and sustain and empire. But you don’t even see what’s in front of you.

(Wolf’s look grows more puzzling and Chenelle decides to switch the conversation)

Look, I know you are loyal to a fault and I admire that but I’m not (MORE)

(CONTINUED)
CHENELLE (cont’d)
the one to sit around and wait on forever, for you to make up your mind what you want outta life. You’re just going to sit around here and get yourself killed. You can’t see you was meant for so much more. I’m not trying to talk down on your folks but you can’t see that this environment is holding you back? You know Coo Coo don’t want shit outta life. And Honey got Lord Knows whatever going on. I’m trying to uplift a king. Wolf I love you. I’m in love with you but I got dreams and aspirations. It seems like you are just waiting to die. If you are and when you do, I’ll come to your funeral and I’ll more than likely cry, probably harder than anybody. I mean the dick is the truth...
(Coo Coo makes the ewww face around the corner)
After that I’m moving on. Now if you continue to live but refuse to progress, I’m moving on. I’ll cry. I mean the dick is the bomb. But, life is more than about a great, and I do mean GREAT, fuck.

Wolf is beaming with pride when Coo Coo pops from around the corner. The sight of Coo coo makes Wolf light up even more, because he knows his cousin and he knows he heard every word.

COO COO
So how do you want your baked potato?

WOLF
Baked potato?

COO COO
Yeah baked potato nigga!

WOLF
Oh! Butter, sour cream, snd chives.

COO COO
And you Count Chocula?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (5) 86.

CHENELLE
(frowns)

Just butter. Oh and bring me the salt and pepper.

COO COO
I thought you would want it with blood.

WOLF
Chill bro!
(the tone in Wolf’s voice makes Coo Coo apprehensive)

COO COO
Well I’ll go in here and see how unc wants his.

Coo Coo walks off with Wolf and Chenelle looking at him in somewhat amazement.

CHENELLE
(loud enough for Coo Coo to hear as he walks off)

See what I mean?

52 INT. HONEY’S BEDROOM DOOR -EVENING 52

Coo Coo knocks at Honey’s bedroom doom.

HONEY
Yeah?

COO COO
Unc, it’s me.

HONEY
Come on in.

Coo Coo opens the door to see Honey laid back on his bed, remote in hand, channel surfing on his sixty inch flat screen on the wall.

COO COO
Unc, how you want my bake potato.

HONEY
Nigga you know I like my bake potato how I like my women all the way made up.

(CONTINUED)
COO COO
Alright.
(turns to close the door and walk off)

HONEY
Coo!

COO COO
(answers without turning)
Yeah?

HONEY
Come here.

COO COO
(turns with a bit of worry in his eyes.)
What’s up?

HONEY
Nigga come here.

Coo Coo apprehensively steps in.

HONEY
Have a seat.
(directs Coo Coo to the feet of his bed)

COO COO
(refuses)
Nah, I’m good.

HONEY
Nigga sit yo ass down. You ain’t on lock no more.

Coo Coo reluctantly takes a seat.

HONEY
Do you know why I show you so much love?

Coo Coo looks as if it is a trick question.

HONEY
I’m no fool. I mean I know the stories that have been told but I mean do you know the truth.

Coo Coo shakes his head unknowingly.
HONEY
First off, I wanna say I’m sorry. Because I feel I’m more responsible than anybody for how your life turned out.

(Honey pauses for a second as he gathers his words and fights back the tears)
It’s not one of my proudest moments.

COO COO
Look unc, I know...

HONEY
You don’t know shit! Shut up for once. You know your Pops was my best friend. Matter of fact, he was more than that. Boogie was my brother. He was a good nigga. That’s why I didn’t trip when Neesi and him fell for each other. He loved her dearly and never did any wrong to her.

(Honey pauses and turns to hide his face for a moment)
It was me. All my fault.

(The moment becomes too much for Honey)
I got on that shit. I was supposed to protect them. But instead I turned them on to it.

The moment becomes too much for Coo Coo where his hard exterior softens.

HONEY
I ran off with some nigga’s shit. Niggas I knew my whole life. Since I went missing they grabbed Boogie. Him being the stiff nigga he was, he wouldn’t give me up. He knew where I was and he still didn’t tell. Tortured him for three days and then killed him.

(By now Honey has all but lost control of his emotions.)
I knew they had him. Neesi told me. I was a coward.

COO COO
(tries to offer resolve)
Unc...

(continues)
HONEY
Naw! I let someone die for my mistake. And not just someone but my brother.

COO COO
Unc, it’s okay. We all make mistakes.

Honey looks up and cuts his eyes at Coo Coo.

HONEY
Neesi still haven’t forgave me and she never will.

The room goes silent. They hear a banging at the door and each of them tries to find their gangster again.

HONEY
See who that is at the door.

COO COO
Yeah.

Coo Coo gets up, and walks to the door.

HONEY
Coo.

COO COO turns slightly.

HONEY
I said that to say this. I know why you are the way you are and I apologize for it, but at some point you gotta own the days of your life.

Coo Coo’s head turns in a peculiar way.

HONEY
Your days of using that as an excuse is over. It’s time for you to grow up and leave that childish pain in the past. I just did.

Coo Coo smiles at Honey.

HONEY
Got me?

(CONTINUED)
COO COO
Got ya.

HONEY
That don’t mean you ain’t gotta pay me my money either.

Coo Coo laughs as he exits.

INT. FRONT DOOR – EVENING
Coo Coo looks into the peephole, then swings the door open, aggressively.

COO COO
Bitch what I tell you bout coming to my motherfucking house.

Shell is standing there in a desperate state.

SHELL
Aww, come on Coo. You know what it is.

COO COO
I don’t know shit. I’m out.

SHELL
But I need something for two hundred!

COO COO
I said I’m out!

SHELL
But...but...

COO COO
But fuck you!

Coo Coo slams the door in her face.

SHELL
(yells through the door)
When you gon’ reup?

COO COO
Never!
(breathes a sigh of relief)
Wolf’s phone is ringing incessantly. When he finally raises to answer it, Chenelle shifts and moans her disapproval.

WOLF
( obvious sleep in his voice)
Hello?
(pause)
Yes this is James Collins. Who is this?
(pause)
Landon Trucking Company?
(pause)
I placed an application for your truck driving school online earlier this morning and you was calling back for confirmation?
(pause)
Yes, I am J. C. Collins’ son.
(pause)
(with offense in his tone)
Yes I can pass a drug test?
(pause)
Can I come in today? Well, my schedule is kinda of up in the air as of right now. Would you mind if I contacted you shortly with a more concrete affirmation.
(pause)
OK. Well, I’ll talk to you shortly. Could you please give me the number to contact you?
(Wolf rises walks to his dresser and rumbles around for a pen)
OK, I’m ready.
(pause)
2-8-1-6-8-0-3-4-4-6. And who do I ask for.
(pause)
Carolyn Thomas. Well, Ms. Thomas you can be expecting my call within the hour.
(pause)
Yes ma’am.
(pause)
Thank you.

wolf hangs up the phone. Chenelle turns over, pretending not to have heard the entire conversation.
CHENELLE
Who was that?

WOLF
Nobody. Go back to sleep lovely lady.

CHENELLE
So one of your other bitches call early in the morning, wakes me up, and you tell me to go back to sleep.

Wolf falls into the bed, gingerly. He kisses on Chenelle.

WOLF
If that was one of my other bitches she’d be on the way to join us.

CHENELLE
Boy, you better stop playing with me.

Chenelle and Wolf enjoy a passionate kiss. Wolf gets up and starts to leave.

CHENELLE
Where you going?

WOLF
Nowhere. To holla at Pops real fast.

When Wolf opens the door the smell of food demands it’s way into the room.

CHENELLE
Something smell good.

WOLF
Sho’ll do. I’ll bring you something back IF, and that’s a big if, something’s left.

CHENELLE
Alright daddy.

Wolf leaves out of the door.
INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Coo Coo is sitting on the couch with a plate in front of him.

COO COO
What’s up pill head? Breakfast in the kitchen.

WOLF
Breakfast in the kitchen?

COO COO
That’s what I said. Eggs, grits, biscuits, and chicken breast. You know I don’t fuck with that swine.

Wolf looks at Coo Coo strangely.

COO COO
What?

WOLF
Nothing. Where Pops at?

COO COO
I don’t know. He burned off early. Said he’ll be back but didn’t say when. Why what’s up?

WOLF
Nothing really. His old job just called me.

COO COO
Damn already?!

WOLF
What you mean already?

Chenelle comes out of the room, but stops short when she hears Coo Coo and Wolf talking.

COO COO
They ain’t called me and I’m the one who put it in.

WOLF
Put it in? Put what in?

COO COO
I woke up early before I cooked and signed us up at Unc’s old job. I

(MORE)
COO COO (cont’d)
thought it was time I did something
different with my life.

WOLF
Yeah but why you sign me up?

COO COO
Kinfolk you know I ain’t the
smartest nigga in the world. I
thought if you took the class with
me, at least I could cheat off your
test and get you to do our
homework.

WOLF
(scratches his head)
What?

COO COO
Naw on some real shit, I did the
math. If we take the class they
have a 2 year minimum you have to
work for them afterwards. If you
and me save three hundred and
seventy-five dollars a month for
those two years that would be
eighteen thousand.

WOLF
And what that mean?

COO COO
That mean we can buy our own truck
and drive for ourself. And with you
and me both running it, we can kill
the game. We would be able to get
another truck in half that time. We
start our own trucking business.
Put all of our potnas in school and
get them to drive for us.

WOLF
Nigga you know how stupid you...

Chenelle shoots from around the corner.

CHENELLE
Damn what smell so good in here?

Coo Coo jumps.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (3)

COO COO
Damn! You bust up in this bitch
looking like who did it and what
the fuck for.

Wolf growls at Coo Coo.

CHENELLE
(laughs and invites the drama)
Coo Coo I ain’t got time for your
Grizzly Adams looking ass this
morning. If you don’t get your
riding to school with a football
helmet on the short yellow bus with
seatbelts ass up outta here.
(They all laugh.)

COO COO
Oh yeah. I was gone let you make
it. But if you don’t get your Rush
Hour 3 breath ass in there and
brush your teeth. Ruining a nigga
appetite and shit.

They all begin to playfully engage.

FADE

The End

56 INT. HONEY’S BEDROOM DOOR -EVENING

The credits stop. Honey is sitting on the edge of his bed,
with his remote in hand, flipping through channels. He stops
when a picture and news story catches his attention. The
NEWS REPORTER is straight to the point.

NEWS REPORTER
The third suspect in the home
invasion that led to a pregnant
woman being murdered was found
dead. His car was found in a remote
area, with him sitting behind the
steering wheel. He was apparently
shot in the head. There are no
suspects or witnesses at this time.

Honey looks menacingly straight into the camera and smirks.
He uses his remote to cut the tv off and the movie screen
goes black.

Credits roll and music plays.

The End...for real.

(CONTINUED)