

BLACK SCREEN

GUNSHOT BLAST!

FADE IN:

P.O.V. BARREL OF PISTOL -- MORNING

BULLET ejects from barrel in SLO

BULLET enters chest, travels to HEART,

PAULLY, 28, athletic build, is blown to the floor, still SLO
MO,

PAULLY (V.O.)
Mobb Deep said when the slugs
penetrate, you feel a burning
sensation,

Inside PAULLY's chest his HEART rips into thousands of pieces
as we FLASHBACK,

INT. BAR -- NIGHT

PAULLY and bestfriend JUNE, drink beers and shoot pool on a
crowded ladies night. The atmosphere is charged with HIPHOP
MUSIC.

PAULLY leans over pool table to line up shot.

PAULLY
Five ball side pocket.

PAULLY sinks it with ease.

JUNE
I think you got another one.

PAULLY
I got a few more.

JUNE
I aint talking about no fucking pool.

PAULLY follows JUNE's eyes over at

THE JUKEBOX

A sexy video vixen sips a bottle while gyrating her hips to
the music.

She gives PAULLY that "I wanna fuck" look as he takes in her
thick ass curves.

JUNE (CONT'D)
She been staring at yo ass like she
want to bite you!

PAULLY feels his hip vibrate, checks the caller id, then answers,

PAULLY
(over music)
Yo, what up?

JUNE still enjoying the eyecandy.

PAULLY (CONT'D)
Yeah, yeah, I still got you. I'll
be there.

PAULLY hangs up,

JUNE
She fine as hell and she know it!

BARTENDER
(yelling over noise)
Paully! Paully! Here you go.

PAULLY goes to get drink.

PAULLY
Thanks Jerry.

JERRY
Thank her.

JERRY points to video vixen. She's loading the jukebox.

JUNE
Don't tell me she bought you a drink?

RKelly's "Sex Me" comes through the jukebox.

JUNE (CONT'D)
Nigga its on!

PAULLY
(sincerely)
Man I'm so tired of this shit.

JUNE
Tired of what!

INT. BEDROOM -- LATER

PAULLY and video vixen are abusing the hell out of his bed.
She on top,

PAULLY on top, Video Vixen back on top.

Video Vixen's orgasm is peaking, PAULLY is ready too. They
explode together.

INT. FRONTDOOR -- MOMENTS LATER

PAULLY walks Video Vixen to the door.

VIDEOVIXEN

Look, uh..

PAULLY

Paully

VIDEOVIXEN

Yeah Paully, damn you got me fucked up. Anyway, I don't care if you got a girl, cuz I got a man. But I want to hook again. Cool wit you?

PAULLY

Yeah sure.

They hug before she leaves. PAULLY slowly closes the door and then shakes his head.

EXT. FRONTPORCH -- DAY

PAULLY and his friend Kevin sit on the porche surrounded by moving boxes.

PAULLY

Shit just crazy nowadays.

KEVIN

You complaining cause chicks are giving it up? Dats the whole reason we chase'em, you trippin my dude.

PAULLY

Why do I waste my time trying to talk to yall niggas?

KEVIN

Don't play me. I know what you talking about. You tired of just fucking. Tired of all the dimes and ready for the diva. The chick you can open up and build with. I thought Sheka was that one for me. But before I found out what was what, Little deuce was on the way. Then Precious right after him.

PAULLY

You ain't gotta stay to be a father to your kids. June take care of his.

KEVIN

I aint June and I aint leaving.

(MORE)

KEVIN (CONT'D)

I'm good. You just kept your dick wrapped up. Ms. Right might be right around the corner.

A pickup truck pulls up in front of porch. The driver is KEVIN's cousin MONICA. Early thirties and a natural beauty. No makeup, weave or fake nails.

PAULLY

Who dat?

KEVIN

Not Ms. Right. Thats my cousin Monica and she's married. Thought her husband was coming.

Monica walks up dressed in timberlands, and sweats, ready to do work.

MONICA

I see yall started already.

KEVIN

Yeah cuz. What you doing here, I thought Mel was coming.

MONICA

Don't ask. I'm here. What I ain't good enough?

KEVIN

Nah, nah, I aint say that. Shit lets get it cracking.

PAULLY patiently waits for the introduction.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Oh cuz, this my partner Paully. Paully, Monica.

PAULLY offers his hand like a gentleman.

PAULLY

Nice to meet you.

MONICA

Nice to meet you too.

INT. HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

KEVIN's kids, Little Deuce and Precious run and wrap around MONICA's legs.

She picks both of them up and kiss them up.

MONICA

Where's your mommy?

KIDS
In the kitchen.

MONICA and KIDS disappears into the kitchen.

PAULLY
I like her.

KEVIN
You was just talkin all that...
(lowers voice)
Shit.

PAULLY
And I meant it too.

Time lapse: KEVIN, PAULLY, and MONICA in and out of house loading the truck, driving to new house and unloading the truck.

INT. HOUSE -- LATER

MONICA and PAULLY take a break sitting on boxes in the now empty living room, sipping on cold drinks.

ENTER RON, 26ish, KEVIN's crazy and wild cousin.

RON
(beer in hand)
What the hell's going on in here?

MONICA
(lighthearted)
Grown folks minding our business.

RON
I watchin you nigga. Keep your hands
in yo pockets.

PAULLY
Ron you aint no sense. How long you
been drinkin.

RON
I never stopped!

Everyone cracks up.

PAULLY
We better finish up before we get
too relaxed and run out on Kev.

MONICA
(giggles)
You aint lying.

MONICA and PAULLY share an awkward moment as they both try to fit through the doorway simultaneously.

PAULLY

Oh, I'm sorry. Ladies first.

MONICA

Thank you, sir.

The two are tickled by their overt courtesy.

INT. HOUSE -- LATER

MONICA drags in tired as hell. Her daughters, APRIL 15, and MELANIE, 12, rush her.

APRIL

Mommy yall just finished? We're starving in here.

MONICA bee lines to the kitchen. The MEAT she sat out is still soaking.

MEL

Mommy I need help with my homework.

MONICA puts grabs her forehead, exhales.

P.O.V. MEL -- CONTINUOUS

MONICA's husband MEL, mid to late 30's, still dressed in his work dickies, is busy in the basement that doubles as his sloppy man cave, concentrating hard on Madden Football.

MONICA enters frame.

MONICA

You couldn't pause your season to cook your children dinner?

MEL too focused to answer.

MONICA (CONT'D)

Oh, you want me to unplug this stupid game.

MEL

Don't! I told April to put that food on.

MONICA can't believe this guy.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HOUSE -- NIGHT

KEVIN, RON, JUNE, and PAULLY set around the kitchen table playing spades. The usual trash talking is thrown at each other.

DOORBELL

KEVIN
(from kitchen)
Bay, can you get the door!

RON
Oh shit, crib got a doorbell. Yall
done moved up like George and Weezy!

The fellas laugh.

At the door, MONICA and her daughters enter.

SHEKA
Hey girl, yall come in.

MONICA and SHEKA hug. SHEKA checks out APRIL's hair.

SHEKA (CONT'D)
Look at you, got your hair all done
up. I like it.

APRIL
Thanks, Mommy finally let me get it
done.

MELANIE
Mommy wont let me get my done.

SHEKA
Aw. You'll be in highschool too
before you know. I bet your hair
will look just as pretty.

MELANIE likes the thought.

MONICA
Its just you and the Kids?

SHEKA gesture towards the kitchen.

SHEKA
You here Ron's big mouth? They in
there playing spades.

MONICA
Let me poke my head in there and
speak.

AT THE KITCHEN TABLE

JUNE SMACKS a card down!

JUNE
Thought that bullshit was walking?

MONICA enters frame

MONICA

Hey everybody.

KEVIN's pleasantly surprised. Gets up to hug MONICA. PAULLY keeps his eyes focused on his cards.

KEVIN

You know Paully already, this June right here. Thought you had enough of us after the house warming.

RON

Yeah cause you know you don't fuck with us like that.

MONICA

Shut up Ron. I took the girls over to Ritas for waterice. Figured we'd stopped by since we were already over this way.

(to Ron)

I can stop by and see my favorite cousin anytime I want.

RON

See, you gonna make me stab his ass.

Everybody laughs except PAULLY.

MONICA

I just wanted to come in and speak. I'll let yall get back to cards.

MONICA looks at PAULLY before leaving, but he studies his cards like he never played cards before.

KEVIN

(to Paully)

Partner you must got a smoker hand over there. You been studying it for a minute.

RON

That hand aint got shit to do with it.

PAULLY looks as if he don't follow.

RON (CONT'D)

You know what I'm talking about. I aint hating. If she wasn't my people I'll do it too.

KEVIN

Paully, you and Monica?

RON

Ain't it obvious. They was all huddled up at the house warming and when she came in here P didn't even look up. I mean you aint got to hide it. Mel don't deserve her. I mean he cool and all but he don't even take her no place.

PAULLY

Nigga you trippin, as usual.

RON

Yeah okay. I'm trippin.

KEVIN

They all grown. Who dealt?

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. COMFORT INN -- NIGHT

INT. ROOM 127 -- CONTINUOUS

ANGLE ON FLOOR

Clothes scattered

HEAVY BREATHING and Panting. Lovers climax.

CLOSE ON MONICA UNDERNEATH PAULLY

She begins to cry.

PAULLY

Whats wrong, whats the matter?

MONICA

(wipes face)

I love you. I know its wrong but I do.

PAULLY surprises himself.

PAULLY

I love you.

MONICA

I think he knows. Or at least suspects something.

PAULLY

Why?

MONICA

He's been asking questions and watching cheater marathons. I think I'm gonna tell him.

PAULLY
What you gonna say.

MONICA
After fifthteen years whats left to
say.

Laying on his back, PAULLY laughs to himself.

MONICA (CONT'D)
Whats funny?

PAULLY
I've been searching and searching.
One bad relationship after another.
Been through more rats than I care
to remember. I find my soulmate and
she happens to be married. Gods a
funny guy.

PAULLY starts getting dressed. MONICA checks the clock.

MONICA
What you doing? I don't have to go
yet.

PAULLY gives her a sensual kiss.

PAULLY
I'm gonna get soda and chips from
the machine. What you want?

MONICA
I'll just have some of yours.

PAULLY
Oh will you?

Before PAULLY opens the door,

MONICA
Pully.

PAULLY turns around.

MONICA (CONT'D)
I love you so much.

PAULLY
I love you boo.

PAULLY opens the door,

BOOM! MEL greets him with a forty five slug to the chest!

We're back to the opening scene.

SLO MO PAULLY falling back,

MONICA shrills, but we don't hear it.

PAULLY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
... but thats not what I'm feeling.
I feel... I feel Monica. I feel all
the love she has for me. It feels
good. Soothing.

End Slo MO.

PAULLY's head bangs onto the floor.

We can hear MONICA.

She hops out of bed to PAULLY's side.

MONICA
No! No!

PAULLY (V.O.)
Regrets? Not one. Its true what
they say...It better to love...

FADE OUT:

Roll Credits.