

SIKE

Written by

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BLACK SCREEN

THE SOUNDS OF A PHONE CONSTANTLY RINGING IN FACETIME MODE IS PRESENT:

INT. CHEWY'S DINING ROOM

A face pops on a computer screen.

His name is SYKE he is talking to someone in the background, before he turns his attention to the I-Phone he is holding.

His brother CHEWY is on the phone waiting to be acknowledged.

SYKE

It's behind the cereal boxes in the cabinet...

His head has not yet turned to face his brother on the screen.

SYKE

I know it's back there because I put it there.

CHEWY

Aye bra.

Syke puts up the finger telling his brother to hold on, this frustrates Chewy.

There is a deep voice in the background that belongs to Q.

Q

I'm looking hard as hell, just come get it my nigga.

Syke is irritated and turns his head to look at the screen.

SYKE

See what I gotta go thru.

CHEWY

Momma said she need yo ass back here for the holidays.

Someone taps Chewy constantly.

That someone is an old school cat by the name of VIRGE.

VIRGE

Tell Syke what I said man, tell  
Syke what I said.

CHEWY

Okay, okay, got damn...  
(to Syke)  
Who you around man?

VIRGE

Nobody it's just me and Q.

Chewy tries to talk in silence but Syke can't make out his words.

He tries again but Q interrupts them this time.

Q

Bra you gon have to come get that  
shit. I can't find that bag  
nowhere.

SYKE

Ain't no way it's that hard to find  
a hundred muthafuckin thousand.  
Hold on Chewy, hold on talk to Q.

Q handles the phone smiling ear to ear.

Q

What's up little brother?

CHEWY

Quit little bro-ing me dog. You  
taking care of my brother out  
there?

Q

You know I got him. Ain't shit  
going to happen to your brother  
that don't happen to me first. I  
look at ya'll like family, Ms.  
Shirl ain't gon kill me...

This makes Chewy chuckle a little.

Q

You know yo mama crazy...

They both start laughing.

Q

She gotta be crazy after raising  
you two niggas.

Syke walks back in, and throws the bag on the table.

Q  
Where you find it at?

SYKE  
Right where I said it was. Sike it was under the sink, I forgot I moved it.

Q shakes his head.

SYKE  
Yo brother slow.

Q  
Alright Chewy, I'll see you later, be safe out there.

CHEWY  
Yup, you too.

Q gets up and leaves out the room.

Syke sits in his original seat, and begins to pull out stacks of money out of the bag.

SYKE  
What was you saying Chewy?

Virge interrupts Chewy from silently talking.

VIRGE  
They went up on the ticket on your head.

SYKE  
Yeah how much am I worth now?

This seems to excite Syke.

CHEWY  
They talking about seventy five thousand bra.

SYKE  
Whoa shit, for twenty five more I'm going to take my own head off.

Syke starts laughing, as does Chewy.

Q is walking behind Syke and Chewy is viewing this.

Q shoots Syke in the back of the head.

Chewy is going crazy as Virge is looking in the screen.

Q grabs the phone smiling.

Q

After that bitch get off the ground  
crying tell him, they gave me that  
extra twenty five for him.

He places the phone down to view Syke's dead body, as his  
eyes are still open with a bullet in his head.