

99 Problems
by
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INT. JASON "JAY D" DAVENPORT'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - LATE MORNING

The CAMERA is focused on a medium build, young man, named Jason Davenport, laying in a queen sized, cherry wood platform bed wrapped in white linen. The room is beautifully spread with a matching bed, desk with hutch and dresser drawer set. There is a bench located at the foot of the bed and a chair in the corner of the room. The young man is awoken suddenly by a loud crashing noise outside his bedroom window.

JASON
(sitting up suddenly)
Damn it....don't tell me that this
is happening again.

Jason hurriedly gets out of the bed and goes immediately to the window. Jason is only wearing a pair of boxer briefs and a pair of white socks. He pokes his head out the window and turns towards the east to see a black, late model car speeding down the street. The car turns the corner. He looks down to see his 2003 Platinum Mercedes Benz with a brick through the back window. He pulls back from the window and walks towards his bed.

JASON
(slapping his hand up
against his head)
It's gonna be one of those days. I
can just feel it.

As Jason is about to climb back into the bed, his cellular phones rings. Jason looks at the caller ID screen. The call was from Jeanette. Jeanette was the latest "victim" from last night. Jason answers the phone while trying to clear his throat.

JASON
Hello.

The camera cuts over to Jeanette, a cute 5'6" slender young lady, who is bundled on her bed wrapped in silk linen. Jeanette straightens her glasses as she begins to talk to Jason.

JEANETTE
(nervously)
Hi, Jason. Did I call you too
early? I don't want to seem to
desperate or anything like that.
It's just that after last night I
was wondering if we were going to
....

Jason cuts her off in mid-sentence.

JASON
(agitated)
Where are you at?

JEANETTE
I am here sitting in the wet spot
where you left me, of course. Am I
bothering you because I can call
back if you just give me the time.

JASON
Nah, you are not bothering me.
There was a little problem that I
was having this morning. Is this
your home number??

JEANETTE
Yeah.

JASON
I'll call you back when I get up
and going this morning, OK.

JEANETTE
Of course baby, I'll be waiting
for.....

Jason hangs up the phone. Jeanette looks at the phone surprised that he hung up so abruptly. She hangs up the phone and she wallows into the wet spot that her and Jason created.

JEANETTE
(sensuously)
Ooooooh, Jason, I can't wait to feel
you again.

Jason shuns the bed and heads toward the bathroom. He grabs a remote-control off the dresser, points it towards an all-in-one, AM/FM boom box radio with a CD player located in the hallway area between the bedroom and the bathroom of the apartment. He presses a button on the remote and one of his favorite hip-hop tunes is blasting through the boom box and continues as the following shots play out:

- Bathroom - Jason gets ready for a busy day at work. He turns on the water in the shower. Steam pours from behind the shower curtain. Jason brushes his teeth and jumps into the shower. As he exits the shower, he wraps himself in a large "beach" towel with the logo of his co-owned business, "Spinners".

He walks out of the bathroom and returns back to his bedroom and goes to a walk-in closet.

- Bedroom Closet - Jason opens up the door of the walk in closet and enters. He is still wearing the towel, with the "Spinners" logo, around his waist. He pulls out a pair of white boxers, a white "A-style" tee-shirt and white ankle socks from a mid-level shelf. He lays them to the side. He pulls out a little drawer tucked away in the shelves, grabs a watch from the neatly laid out assortment and puts it on his wrist. He looks at a rack of jeans and pulls out a pair of blue jeans. With the jeans draped over his left arm, he pulls out a white button-down, long sleeve shirt. He gather up his findings and heads out of the door.

Back in his bedroom, he is fully dress with his tee shirt showing through his unbuttoned shirt. He slips on a pair of crisp, white on white, Adidas Forums. He grabs the remote off the bed and walks out of his bedroom towards the living area to exit the apartment. He grabs his wallet, a billfold and his keys off the table near the door. Jason's stomach starts grumbling. He rubs on his stomach and makes his way to the kitchen. He opens the refrigerator door and starts searching inside. The camera focusing on a sandwiched wrapped in paper. On the paper, written with a black marker, are the words "Ham & Cheese Po-Boy \$3.49". He pulls the sandwich out of the refrigerator and the camera fades away and fades back to him tossing the empty "wrapper" into the trash. Jason walks out of the kitchen and into the living area. He opens the door and points the remote towards the radio again. He presses the button and the music stops. He puts the remote control on the table and close the behind him.

EXT. JASON "JAY D" DAVENPORT'S APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

Jason exits his apartment building and pauses on the steps to observe his car. There are two young ladies, between the ages 13 to 15 years old, sitting on some steps across the driveway from his door. The two young ladies started giggling at the busted car.

JASON
(yelling over to the young
ladies)
You wouldn't have happened to see
who done this??

The two young ladies looked at each other and hunched their shoulders, indicating "no".

JASON

Are you sure? I would be willing to pay you for any information you can provide.

The two young ladies rush into their apartment building after declining the offer. Giggling as they walk through the door that leads to their respective units. Jason walks down the stairs and moves over toward his car. Shaking his head, he pulls the brick from the back window and tosses it toward his steps. He makes his way around the passenger side of the car inspecting it for damage. He opens the driver side door, gets in and pulls off.

The CAMERA follows Jason car as it races up the street. He follows the same path of the get-away car from the window incident.

CUT TO:

EXT. LAKE FOREST DRIVE SHOPPING CENTER - AFTERNOON

The CAMERA opens up on a beautiful summer afternoon to the outside of **Spinners' Wheels & Rims Auto Shop**. The CAMERA is centered on the Spinners logo and then widens to a panoramic shot of the whole Lake Forest Drive Shopping Center parking lot area. Spinners is co-owned by Jason Davenport, nicknamed Jay D, and his best friend Monica Williams, nicknamed Monie. The Auto Shop is the anchor store of an urban strip mall directly adjacent to the main street entrance. Spinners is a street car store that specializes in spinning rims, knocking bass and candy paint jobs. There are four (4) other businesses that neighbors' Spinners in the following order: Urban Fashion, Ex-Communication Cellular & Pager, Stunna's and Big Mamma's Soul Kitchen,.

Urban Fashion is owned by an Indian-American named "Ricky" Alooja. He is a 26 yr. old, slender man, about 5'7 with a beard (no mustache) and short hair. He came to America, from India, at the age of 16 with his parents, who were foreign diplomats. Ricky's speech is hardly understandable because of the slang he is trying to use. His fondness and respect for the early hip hop culture is captured in the eighties style jogging/sweat suit and the Kangol hat that he is always wearing.

Ex-Communications Cellular & Paging is a communication shop that sells wireless accessories. The shop is owned by Shirts and Cousin, two ex-cons that are trying to get their life right with Christ and the Law. Shirts and Cousin spent ten (10) years in the joint as cellmates. When they received parole, they promised to help people by spreading the word of

the Lord and the letter of the Law. They are always bickering like a married couple.

Stunna's are owned by someone you never see. You only know they are in business because customers come in and out at all times of the night. They specialize in supplying gold, platinum and diamond covered dentures to the local wanna-be big tymers. You always see their customers coming out with full beaming gold-plated smiles.

Big Momma's Soul Kitchen is a Soul Food restaurant owned by Addie Mae Collins. Addie is a 63 year old throwback grandmother who does not take any mess from no one. She is constantly running "Indian Gang Bangers" away from the front of her restaurant. She is always seen carrying a wooden rolling pin and wearing an old school red & white checkered apron.

Jason pulls in the parking lot of the **Lake Forest Drive Shopping Center** and parks nears "Spinners". As he glance around the parking lot starting at Big Momma's Soul Kitchen and ending at Spinners' Wheel & Rims Auto Shop he notices three things:

- a lady is walking out of Big Momma's Soul Kitchen with two bags in her hands while a three year old little girl is pulling at the purse hanging from her shoulder.

LITTLE GIRL
(in a high pitched whine,
while tugging at the
purse)
Mommy, can I have a biscuit. Please
Mommy...please.

The little girl's mother keeps walking steadfastly to the car, ignoring the little girl's request in the process.

- a skinny guy with braids, a really big white tee shirt and baggy shorts, that he keeps having to pull-up, is walking out of Stunnas'. This guy is striding proudly with his chin up and chest poking out. He has a big smile on his face exposing his newly purchased platinum grill.

- a young lady is standing outside of Ex-Communications talking on a cell phone. She looks up and rolls her eyes at the skinny guy walking out of Stunnas' and continues talking into the phone.

- a '63 Impala with a convertible hood, rusted paint and a cracked head light is parked outside of Urban Fashion. Three Indian gentleman are sitting in the Impala with the top down, the radio is blaring with a highly distorted version of 2Pac's, Me Against The World, blasting through the speakers.

Ricky Alooja walks out his store and over to the car. He starts shaking hands with everyone in the car. The occupants exit the car without opening the doors and makes their way to the entrance of Urban Fashion.

RICKY
 (towards Jason)
 What's up my home-doggie?? I see
 that you are ready to tackle
 another day on the grind.

Jason nods his head toward the gentleman and makes his way to Spinners. The camera focuses on Ricky Alooja and the three (3) guys in the car.

INDIAN GUY #1
 (with a distinct Indian
 accent)
 Yo, Ricky, you got the fly ride
 shop to your left and the soul food
 kitchen to your right. You are
 definitely in the hood now, dog.

RICKY
 (giving the guy a
 handshake)
 I be representing but you know I've
 got to keep it old school.

Ricky flashes a pair of red and white shell toe Adidas with a pair of fat red shoe laces. The three gentlemen daps him off as they disappear into the clothing store.

An '87 Buick Regal drives up and stops right in front of Jason. The '87 Regal is primed for painting, has rusted out holes on the passenger side door, a broken head-light, the seats in the interior has tears in it with the foam exposed and the trunk is held closed by string. The driver slams the car in park and the car backfires.

The young lady standing outside of Ex-Communications is startled. She stoops behind and start looking around frantically.

YOUNG LADY OUTSIDE OF EX-
 COMMUNICATIONS
 (into the cell phone)
 They shooting, they shooting, I
 gotta get out of here....

She makes a break for her car and drives off.

The driver of the '87 Buick Regal looks just as bad as the car he is driving.

The driver has on a white tee shirt with dirt stains and a yellow discoloration to it. His jeans are filled with oil and grease stains.

DRIVER OF '87 REGAL
Yo' Jay D, my man. You gotta fix my
car in the worse way.

JASON
You are kidding me, right? Do I
even know you?

DRIVER OF '87 REGAL
Aw, man stop all that clowning
around. Just look out for me this
time because I got a date with a
super model this weekend. She fine,
too. I got money if that is what
you are worried about.

The driver pulls out a fat roll of one-hundred dollar bills.

JASON
Aaight, man. Come on in and we
will see what we can do for you.

DRIVER OF '87 REGAL
Thank you. Thank you. You are a
life saver.

The driver follows Jason as he walks toward the entrance of Spinners. As they walk through the door, the driver turns around and activate the alarm on his '87 Regal.

The **lobby area of Spinners** is accented by sparkling chrome rims lined neatly in chrome display cases, along dark gray painted walls, in an orderly fashion. In the far corner, there is a customer area that is accented by plush chairs, a 32" flat screen HDTV, magazines and newspapers located for the customers to enjoy while their car is getting serviced. A counter is located across from the customer area that hides the receptionist desk and computer. On the wall above the receptionist area, there are oversized before and after pictures of custom cars the Spinners has performed the work on. There is a sound room located off the side of the lobby area. The floors of the lobby are marble tile with a swirling grey and white pattern on it.

INT. SPINNERS WHEELS & RIMS - LOBBY

Inside the lobby of Spinners going over the workload for the day is Red, Greg and Angel.

Reggie "Red" Jackson is the Automobile Painting and Body Specialist. He is a medium build guy standing about 6'1. He is a great worker but has one weakness: his love for marijuana.

Gregory "Greg" Harmon is the Custom Interior Specialist. Greg is fairly chubby with braids and a goat-tee. He says that he doesn't like to smoke weed but he is always caught taking "smoke" breaks with Red behind the rear of the building.

Angela "Angel" Chatman is the receptionist. Angel is a beautiful young lady in her mid-20's. She is 5'7", bright beautiful smile with a slim sexy body. She is characterized by her innocent looks but her abrasive "urban-girl" attitude.

Jason walks into the lobby of Spinners and is greeted by his co-workers.

RED

Ooooh...you in trouble. I am certain that she is going to bite your head off this time.

Jason tosses the keys to the '87 Regal to Greg. Greg catches the keys and looks at them puzzled.

JASON

Greg, can you take care of this gentleman for me?

GREG

You got that.

Gregory grabs a clip board from the receptionist desk in the lobby area. He walks over to the driver of the '87 Regal and gives him a handshake. He motions him toward the exit.

EXT. LAKE FOREST DRIVE SHOPPING CENTER

GREG

Which car is yours????

They both walk into the Lake Forest Shopping Center parking lot and the driver points to the '87 Regal.

GREG

Oh, hell no.

INT. SPINNERS WHEELS & RIMS - LOBBY

Angel walks over to Jason and rubs her hand against his cheek.

ANGEL

Good thing I didn't need a ride
this morning, huh??? Then we both
would be on the boss' shit list.

As Angel walk away, she turns around and winks at Jason. Red walks up to Jason and pats him on the back.

RED

Hot! Hot! Hot!
(shaking his right hand
like it's on fire)
You gots to be tapping that. All I
ask is to hide in the closet, I
promise not to make a sound.

Jason and Red glances at Angel's rear end as she walks away. The camera focus a tight shot of Angel's butt.

JASON

It ain't nothing like that going
on. She grew up under us in the
neighborhood. I played football
with her brothers. I told her
brother that I will look out for
her. She is probably just a little
flirt anyway.

RED

Okay..but if you don't tag it, I
will and it won't be pretty.

Red starts humping the air with his tongue hanging out. Jason shoves him.

JASON

Stop playing man. Oh, I need you to
replace another one for me.
Somebody hit me up again.

RED

(surprised)
They got you again??..You must've
pissed somebody off to the fullest.
This is like the third time n two
weeks.

(MORE)

RED(cont'd)

You can't be getting them girls all caught up and then leaving them dangling.

Red motions away from Jason but stops and turn towards him to answer a question.

RED

Why don't you get an alarm for that car?

JASON

Like an alarm is gonna stop a brick from coming through your window.

Jason cellular phone rings. He looks at his caller ID screen on his cellular reads, Jackie.

JASON

Hello.

Jackie is a 5'11" well built young lady with size 36C breast.

JACKIE

(with an attitude)

Hey, Jason. Did you forgot about me last night??

JASON

Nah, actually I was busy with a sick friend.

JACKIE

I bet you were. Jay D, how come I can't get any face time with you anymore? You might think that you are all that but I got something for your ass. Because i ain't no one night stand.

Jay D cuts her off mid-sentence.

JASON

Jackie, can I call you right back. I am just walking into work and I have to get settled.

JACKIE

You had better call me back. Because if you even begin to think...

Jason pulls the phone away from his ear and hands his car keys to Red.

Jackie is still on the phone "arguing to herself" as Jason puts her on speakerphone. Red motions towards the exit when Monica walks out of her office holding three file folders. She places the file folders on the receptionist desk. She turns towards Jason and Red.

MONICA

Jason, Can you find it in your busy schedule step into my office for a minute, please.

Jason tells Jackie that the boss is calling him and quickly hangs up the phone.

RED

Oooooh...you in trouble.

Red exits Spinnas' lobby area into the Lake Forest Drive Shopping Center parking lot. Jason follows Monica pass the receptionist desk and into her office. Angel is walking back toward her desk and pokes her tongue at him.

INT. SPINNERS WHEELS & RIMS - MONICA'S OFFICE

Monica is the essential portrait of a business woman. She is strong, independent, has a brilliant business sense with a touch of bitch in her. She is always walking around Spinners "spying" on the employees and writing notes down on her personal clipboard. Her office walls are lined with business awards, a Bachelor Of Arts degree in Business and a picture of a Little League team that Spinners sponsors.

MONICA

What are you doing out there, Jason?? I need you to set a good example for these guys. You know those people out there are very fickle and I need them to be on the top of there game. We are finally starting to turn some heads in this city and I want to keep that momentum going into the next quarter.

JASON

I know that you have your doubts about the crew but I can proudly say that I handpicked each and every one of those guys out there. I will personally stand behind any work that they put out. I know how to motivate and get these guys going when it comes down to it.

MONICA

How can you hold them accountable,
when you are coming to work
whenever you feel like it?

Monica sits in the chair behind her desk. Jason continues standing.

MONICA

We have some very important clients coming to visit. They are representatives from the "local basketball team". You know we need this. It is very high-profile. If we can do a good job for these guys maybe a few of the players will throw some business our way.

JASON

Come on, Moni. You know why we are business partners because together we can handle this. You doing the business thing and I can handle the customer service part of this. We are a match made in heaven.

MONICA

You picked me to be your business partner to save you from yourself. You know how money seems to burn a hole in your pocket.

JASON

You obviously know me better than I know myself.

INT. SPINNERS WHEELS & RIMS - LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

Jason flashes a smile, walks out of Monica office and over to Angel's desk.

JASON

I'mma show you what you can do with that tongue if you keep sticking it out like that.

ANGEL

Baby please, I highly doubt that you could afford the price it would take to have this tongue any where close to you.

(MORE)

ANGEL(cont'd)

You can't compare me with them five and dime females that you are used to dealing with. You have to step your game up just a little bit more.

JASON

Come on, Angel, make sure that you don't confuse me with them weak ass busters you are use to messing with.

Jason dangles his watch in Angel's face.

JASON

You don't get this off of good looks alone.

Greg walks back into the lobby and walks over to Jason and Angel. He hands the clipboard to Angel.

JASON

Whatcha' think about that rust bucket your boy pulled up in? Did he go outrageous with the requests?

GREG

I don't know about this Cat. He wants Candy Paint, 20" Yoka's, a Custom Leather Interior, a new Engine and a knocking, top of the line CD system. And when I told him the estimate with a 50% down payment due before any work can get started....

Greg fans out a handful of one-hundred dollar bills.

GREG

He handed me fifteen grand, saying he wanted it back by the weekend. That's a lot of work to do in a couple of days.

JASON

We don't turn down a customer's request, especially, a paying customer's request, baby. All I want to know right now is can we do it by the weekend??

GREG

You know this...but there's a few things that you have to consider
(pauses)

JASON

Pull it around. We handle any problem as it arises.

Jason takes the fifteen grand from Greg and hands it to Angel.

JASON

Log this in for me and drop it into the safe. We'll finish this conversation at a later date.

ANGEL

Trust me when I say that it is already finished in my book.

Greg walks back to the exit and leaves the lobby area. Angel puts the money into a safe located behind the receptionist desk. Jason walks to the back of the lobby into a work area where a 2005 Maroon-colored Impala with heavily tinted windows is located.

JASON

(enthusiastically)

Yo, Red!!! Let's get started baby. I ain't got all day. The twins are coming over tonight.

INT. SPINNERS WHEELS & RIMS - WORK AREA

The **work area of Spinners** resembles the interior of a family room in a house rather than a traditional Auto Shop. There are custom automobile parts and accessories neatly lining the walls on Ikea-like wood and metal shelves. There are various framed posters of muscle cars, beautiful women and previous work done by the gang hung on the wall opposite the mounted TV. Black Entertainment Television Network is playing music videos on a 43" Plasma screen television mounted from the ceiling. The television is connected to a stereo system with wireless, surround sound speakers. There is an Ikea-like wooden table, which unsurprisingly matches the shelves, with a computer monitor, keyboard and a photo album placed on it in the corner. A clock is mounted on a blank spot on the wall above the computer table. The Spinners logo, similar to the logo on Jason's towel, is painted on the concrete floor. There are two open bay doors that connects the Work Area to a

Staging Area/Parking Area for automobiles that are waiting for service and/or pick-up.

Red walks over to the 2005 Impala in the center of the floor. He rubs his hands across the hood, inspecting the paint job.

RED

This is a good paint job. So I'mma just do a little touch up and double gloss her to give her that just off the show room floor look that she needs.

Jason, holding a clipboard, walks over to the Impala, leans over and inspects the hood. He looks over to Greg, who is taking some parts off of the shelf in a far corner.

JASON

Whatcha' got G-Man???

GREG

I got a custom leather job. He wants to accent the maroon paint job with some black, white and grey leather racing seats. Check this out...

Greg holds up a head rest with the word "RAUNCHY" embroidered in white with a grey outline around it.

GREG

(with a big smile)

This guy wanted raunchy embroidered in the head rest.

JASON

(smiling back at Greg)

Sweet!! Good Job....I got the 20" racers with some skinnies on them...

(after he checks off on the clipboard)

Alright fellas, let's get to work.

Red prepares the car for a double glossing. He protects the windows, the head lights and tail lights with brown paper and tape. He touches up the black paint and then sprays a clear coat over the entire. He stops for a "smoke" break and then continues with the last layer of clear coat.

Jason comes in behind Red with a hydraulic car jack. He lifts the car up and uses an air tool to take off the four existing wheels.

The car is suspended for a second while he removes the rims from their boxes. Jason places the rims and wheels on the car and lowers the Impala to the ground.

As Jason is lowering the car, Herb pokes his head in the work area from behind the opening to one of the bay doors. Herb is one of Jason's friend from his old days of hustling cars. Herb is stocky built, always have on clothes that never seem to be clean and tennis shoes with no socks. Herb shows up to the work area wearing a brown U-Haul shirt and some black jeans.

HERB

(with a big chessy grin on his face)

What's happening, dog?? You dirty, bra'. You don't come holla at nobody. I heard you got your own shop and stuff now. So I guess you don't have time to kick it with the little people anymore.

He extends his hand towards Jason. Jason shakes his hand.

JASON

What's been up with you?? I haven't seen you in a good minute. You know you are still my peoples no matter what goes down.

HERB

Nothing much, dude. Can I use your phone?? I got a real important phone call to make.

Jason hands Herb his personal cell phone.

JASON

Don't burn up all my anytime minutes.

Herb dials a few numbers but hangs up the phone immediately.

HERB

They must not be home. JD, I need a really big favor from you. You know I wouldn't be asking this if I really didn't need it.

JASON

Whatcha' need?

HERB

I need to borrow your credit card
so I can rent a U-Haul truck
tomorrow.

JASON

(pointing to his shirt
sounding confused)
Don't you work for U-Haul.

HERB

Nah, I been got fired for selling
mats and boxes to the customers
under the table. I made at least
one hundred dollars a day on them
people.

JASON

Then what do you need my credit
card for??

HERB

I need to move. I can't pay the
rent so I'mma move over to another
spot uptown. Come on, I just need
you to reserve it today and I
promise to pay cash for it tomorrow
when I turn it in.

JASON

You know, I would like to help you
out but I can't tie up my credit
card like that. It's the beginning
of the month and I would hate for
something to come up, dude.

Jason escorts Herb to the parking lot/staging area outside of
the work area.

HERB

Come on, you got to help me out.
You are the only one that I can
really come to around here.

JASON

I wish I could help you out. Let me
know how you made out.

Herb walks away with his head towards the ground.

The CAMERA cuts to Greg removing the two front and rear
factory seats from the Impala. He replaces the rear seat
with a new seat of black leather.

He replaces the front two seats with custom red, black and grey racing seats. After the seat are in place, Greg vacuums out the interior.

As Greg turns off the vacuum, Red and Jason walks back into the work area. Both of the front doors are open. The CAMERA spins around the 2003 Impala as if it was being showcased.

JASON (O.S.)
(excited)
Now that's what I am talking about,
baby.

RED
(as loud as possible)
NEXT!!!

Greg rides a black 1995 Honda Accord into the spot where the 2003 Impala was parked. The Honda Accord is in real bad shape. It has dent on the hood and the sides. The back bumper is cracked and has patches of paint missing. The clear coat is peeling off the hood and top of the car. The inside of the door is cracked and dry-rotted, there is no radio and the seats are in tore with the foam hanging out.

RED
(waving his arms in
disgust)
Oh! Hell No.

JASON
Come on, baby. Let's do what we do
best.

Jason picks up the clipboard from the wooden table.

JASON
Job number 06260...what we got???

RED (V.O.)
There is some really extensive body
work to be done. We finally got the
hood in we needed. I have to do a
hammer job on the back fender where
the other dents are. The bumper has
to be changes out and I have to
primed this thing down because "my
man" wants this piece of junk
painted Mercedes Platinum...
(sarcastically)
Imagine that.

As Red is explaining the work that needs to be done on the 1995 Honda Accord, the camera is showing the work that is being performed. The CAMERA shows him replacing the hood, replacing the bumper, taking a "smoke" break, priming the car and spray painting it Platinum. All this is done in quick succession.

JASON (O.C.)

Greg????

GREG (V.O.)

All we really have the inside is a basic leather package to accent the Platinum color. An upgrade of the stereo system to a Sony Xplode. I already have two 10" speakers boxed up. I just need to hook them to an amp and place them in the trunk.

As Greg is explaining the work that needs to be done on the 1995 Honda Accord, The camera is showing the work that he is performing. The first camera shows him inside the car changing out the torn, worn-out seats to the new, black leather seats. The next camera shows him putting in the Sony Xplode CD system. The final camera shot shows the two 10" speakers in a speaker clear speaker box just as Greg is placing them into the trunk of the '95 Honda.

Jason, Greg and Red stands back to get a good look at the work they performed on the 1995 Honda Accord. They pass around handshakes, high-fives and exchange compliments. Angel walks into the work area via the lobby.

ANGEL

Quitting time, fellas. And Jason
(gives a slight pause
while waving her index
finger)
You have visitors.

Jason rubs his hands together and gives a mischievous smile.

JASON

I guess that means the twins have arrived. Gentlemen, you are about to see a professional at his finest.

Red pats Greg on the shoulder. Greg looks a bit confused but Red has a child-like enjoyment on his face. Jason, Greg, Red and Angel walks toward the Lobby area of Spinners.

RED

(to Greg)

You are gonna love this. This is the only guy I know that can have multiple women eating out of his hands at the same time.

Angel gives an unimpressed look toward Red as they enter the lobby area.

INT. SPINNERS WHEELS & RIMS - LOBBY

As Jason, Greg, Red and Angel enters the lobby area, they come upon a set of twins sitting in the lobby area being attended to by Monica. The twins are a pair of dark haired, ice blue eyed, olive skinned ladies with long slender legs and shapely bodies. Red is smiling like a kid in a candy store. He taps Greg on the shoulder.

RED

I told ya' dog. This dude is a certified dime magnet. They stick to him like glue.

Greg shakes his head in agreement.

GREG

(in amazement)

Fa' sho....

Red and Greg pound fist together.

Jay D starts walking over towards the set of twins. He is cut short by Monica. She stops his progress and leans towards his ear.

MONICA

They are nothing but a distraction to our customers and the workers around here. We are not running a titty-bar. Consider yourself lucky that we are this close to quitting time.

She lets Jay D proceeds to the twins. The twins stares at him he gets close and starts to giggle.

JASON

Ladies, are you ready to start the evening.

The ladies are still giggling and nodding their heads in approval. Red calls out to Jason dangling a set of keys from the 2005 Impala.

RED

You might wanna grab these. I never got a good chance to finish up your window.

Throughout the course of the day, Red never got a chance to repair the window that was broken out of Jason's car. Jason's only alternative is to take one of the cars that is waiting to be picked up by its owner. He quickly grabbed the keys that Red was holding in his hands.

EXT. LAKE FOREST DRIVE SHOPPING CENTER - REAR OF SPINNERS

Jason escorts the twins to the 2005 Impala sitting in the waiting area behind Spinners. They enter the car and tear down the street.

EXT. NEW ORLEANS ORIGINAL DAIQUIRI SHOP - MOMENTS LATER

Jason stops at the New Orleans Original Daiquiri Shop on Crowder Boulevard to get some drinks for the twins. Every guy in the seating area turns and looks at the twins as Jay D escorts them to the serving area. The camera catches a girl slapping her guy friend up against the back of his head as he turns to look at one of the twins. As Jason walks through the crowd, Gayle Simpson taps him on the shoulder. The twins hang around the bar's serving area while Jay D and Gayle have a conversation. Numerous guys come over and talk to the twins.

Gayle Simpson is a former high school class mate of Jay D and Moni, who was an "ugly-duckling". Her surprising success after business school has given her both confidence and cockiness. Gayle is wearing a business suit with her cleavage hanging out.

GAYLE

Jason, how have you been?
(stepping back to take a
good look)
Boy, what has happened to you?

JASON

(surveying him self,
starting at the watch,
pulling at his button-
down and looking toward
his shoes)

(MORE)

JASON(cont'd)

Gayle, please, I always been fresh to death. You should remember that from high school.

GAYLE

Boy, you use to look like this...
(holding up her pinky
finger on her right hand)
...now you look like this.
(holding up all four
fingers on her right
hand)
All you have to do is back away
from the table. That's all.

JASON

You learned a few jokes over the years, huh?

GAYLE

You always had jokes for me
(looking over Jay D's body
in a flirtatious way)
Maybe it's time I returned the
favor.

JASON

Is it? You are looking pretty damn hot. It's amazing what contacts and a straightening comb can do these days.

GAYLE

(pointing toward the twins
and placing her hands on
her hips)
At least I didn't have a bunch of
needles and plastic rammed up my
ass like your girlfriends over
there.

JASON

(with his words
retreating)
Well, I guess I had better get back
to my party. I hope to see you
later.

Jay D walks away and leaves Gayle where she is standing. Jay D walks over to the twins. The guys that came to talk to the twins disperse in all directions.

GAYLE

You had better hope you never see me again.

Walking up the street toward the daiquiri shop with a few friends, is the owner of the 2005 Impala. They watch as a glossy replica of the car he dropped off two days ago goes ripping down the street.

FRIEND OF OWNER OF 2003 IMPALA

Is that your ride???

OWNER OF 2003 IMPALA

Nah man, my car is getting pimped out at Spinners.

Jason and the twins are cruising down the streets enjoying the music. He grabs his cell phone to make a call. The girls are giggling to each other when one twin ask a question.

TWIN #1

Are you calling for back-up?? I promise not to bite.

JASON

Yeah...I am calling my cousin. I want to make sure we get this party started.

Jason dials 555-2564 on his LG VX3200 flip phone. He is calling his younger cousin Devin "Dee" Davenport. Devin is a compulsive gambler who can't seem to break away from the streets. Jason is always trying to protect his younger cousin. He once took the wrap for a stolen car found in his cousin's possession. Jason spent 6 months in jail for his cousin's blunder.

The camera flips between the two gentleman as they make conversation. Devin is in a small room with about eight gentleman packed into it playing poker. The card game is hosted by "Black" a neighborhood thug, who has his hand in everything from stolen cars to the local drug market.

Devin cellular phone rings and he pushes away from the table and answers it. He walks away from the table to the other side of the door leading in to the small poker room. Card Player #1 is dealing cards to five players sitting at the table.

JASON

What's up Dee?? I got two pieces of fa' sho'.

(MORE)

JASON(cont'd)

The twins dropped over by the shop
this afternoon. Where ya at??

DEVIN

I am chilling. I got a couple of
fa' sho' pieces myself cousin.

Devin spreads a pair of queens in his hand he was dealt from
a deck of cards shuffled by Card Player #1.

JASON

You sure. I can scoop you up if you
want me to. These girls are white
hot and I don't know if I can
handle them by myself.

A grizzly looking guy from the table calls out to Devin to
continue playing cards.

CARD PLAYER #1

Are you gonna play cards are what??
We don't have all day for you to
consult with your mistress on the
phone.

DEVIN

Positive, Jay. Let me call you
right back when I get a free
minute.

JASON

Alright, try to stay out of trouble
and give me a call later.

Jason hangs up the phone a little disappointed. He looks over
to the twins and his moods quickly lightens. The party was
definitely about to get started.

INT. BLACK'S STRIP CLUB "THE HIDE OUT" - MOMENTS LATER

Black, Devin and three other card players are sitting at a
round table near the far corner from the door the
establishment. The smoke from cigarettes, cigars and
marijuana sits low and heavy around them.

BLACK

You have to get outside help? You
might need it, because at last
count you seemed to be down a hell
of a lot.

DEVIN

Are you trying to say that my credit isn't good with you now? I've been down before and I always managed to get you back.

BLACK

Slow your horses young buck. Not that I have to explain anything to you, but I am just saying that you never been down this much for this long before.

DEVIN

Don't worry, my cousin Jay D, always got my back. If need be, I'll just hit him up for some loot until I get on a little win streak back in me.

BLACK

(with a devilish grin)

Jay D has always been one of my favorites. And since he is checking for you like that, maybe it is time that I start checking for him.

INT. JASON "JAY D" DAVENPORT'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM

Angel walks into Jason's bedroom, pauses for a minute and then walks over to the bed. There are various sets of jeans, t-shirts and a bra scattered across the floor. She sees one of the young ladies, from the lobby area of Spinners the day before, laying on one side of the bed wrapped in sheets. The young lady is wearing a bra and panties. Angel kicks the opposite end of the bed and Jason's head pops up from under the cover. The first twin wakes and tries to figure out where she is at.

JASON

What time is it??

ANGEL

Time for your ass to get up. I need a ride to work.

Jason pulls the cover back. He is dressed in only his boxer shorts. The head of the other twin is resting on his groin area. Jason taps the head of the young lady near his groin.

JASON

You gots ta go.

The young lady is only dressed in panties. She looks up to see Angel standing over and quickly gets out the bed to grab her clothes. The two twins exchange clothes matching the outfits that they were wearing yesterday. One twin puts the clothes over her bare chest. Angel looks at the young ladies and shakes her head.

ANGEL
That boy plays all day.

CUT TO:

EXT. LAKE FOREST DRIVE SHOPPING CENTER - IN FRONT OF SPINNERS

Jason and Angel are walking toward the front door of Spinners. He opens the door and motions her to walk in before him.

JASON
(in amazement)
You know what, I have a question that's been bothering me from the time I got out of the shower. How did you get in my house this morning??

Angel just gives a cute, innocent, little girl smile and walks into the lobby area of Spinners.

ANGEL
Now you want to know my secrets.

INT. SPINNERS WHEELS & RIMS - LOBBY

Monica is waiting in the middle at Angel's work area with her arms folded around her clipboard. Red and Greg are standing in the walkway headed towards the Work Area. There are two potential customers in the lobby's sitting area.

MONICA
(emphatically)
You are late.

JASON
It was my fault. She needed a ride. And I was running a little bit late myself.

MONICA

She will need a job if she continues to come in late. No more excuses.

Monica storms off into her office. Angel hits Jason across his left arm and walks quietly over to her work area. Red and Greg comes over to Jason and give him a handshake and a hug.

RED

I got your keys, dawg. Got it all fixed up for you yesterday after you left.

Red dangle the keys of the 2003 Platinum Mercedes Benz in front of Jason.

JASON

Thanks dawg. Did you and G-Man stay late last night??

GREG

Fa' sho, big man. You know that we got your back. We are not even going to charge overtime for it.

RED

He is speaking for himself. I got bills that are due.

JASON

I will make sure Moni take care of that extra for you two. Good looking out.

Jason is startled as Red starts jumping up and down, hitting Greg as if he has something on the edge of his tongue that he can't seem to get out.

RED

Ooooweeee!!! There was a Stunna' sighting last night.

EVERYONE IN THE LOBBY AREA

(sounding a little confused)

A stunna sighting???

JASON

Hold up. You are not gonna tell that same old story about when You, Baby & Lil Wayne picked up them two midgets at the seven eleven??

RED

No man...A Stunna sighting. In the parking lot. After everyone left. Greg and I were the only two who seen it.

Red gives one of the signature stunna smiles showing all 32 teeth.

RED

But that was a true story and you need to have a little more respect when yo talk about it.

JASON

Yeah, right.

Red looks at Jason sideways as to tell him not to discredit his story.

RED

Anyway, Greg and I stayed late last night to finish up your window, right??

CUT TO:

EXT. SPINNERS WHEELS & RIMS - STAGING AREA/PARKING AREA

The CAMERA cuts to night time in the Spinners parking area. Red and Greg are out taking a smoke break when they see lights out front in the parking lot. They suspect that it is Monica, so they come around front to hide behind the wall. They are surprised to see that the car that came inside the parking lot was a pizza delivery car.

GREG

I didn't know they delivered pizza around here this late.

RED

I didn't know either, but I got the munchies like a mother. You want to ask him for a slice.

GREG

Sssh! Come on.

Greg and Red creeps behind a car in the parking lot. Greg steps on a piece of trash in the parking lot that makes a crunching sound. The pizza delivery boy looks around parking lot and quickens his pace to his destination.

He reaches Stunnas' front door and rings the doorbell. Red is about to run from behind the car and jump the pizza delivery boy when Greg pulls him back.

GREG

(pointing to where the
pizza delivery guy is
going)

Look.

Inside of Stunnas, a figure comes to the door. The entrance area is dark and the figure is wearing a black hooded sweatshirt with black jeans. He hands money to the pizza delivery guy and accepts the pizza. He looks around the parking lot to see if anyone is around and then disappears back into the darkness of Stunnas. The pizza man accepts the money, tucks the heating sleeve under his arm, runs back to his car and speeds off.

FADE TO:

INT. SPINNERS WHEELS & RIMS - LOBBY

RED

He had on a black hood with black jeans on.

JASON

So you didn't get to see what he look like.

RED

Nah, it was also dark in there. The blinds were drawn and the delivery boy blocked the only good line of sight into the place.

EVERYONE IN THE LOBBY AREA

Oh hell no.

RED

I tried to get a good look at him. I wanted to bust in the door and start taking pictures and asking why he only work at night but Greg was scared and I didn't want to upset the fella, you know.

Monica comes out of her office to see everyone standing around, talking and joking.

MONICA

All of you need to get back to work.

Everyone disperse into their designated directions. Red throws his hands up in protest.

RED

(to himself)

Here she go again. I am positive that she can spoil a wet dream.

GREG

She would have to be in one first. Nobody trying to have her in their fantasy in the first place.

Red meets up with Greg and Jason and daps them as they enters the work area.

RED

Man, momma's over there burning it up. You smell that??

JASON

Yeah, but you heard boss lady. We got a little work to do first. Greg, which one is the first victim today??

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. LAKE FOREST DRIVE SHOPPING CENTER - LUNCH TIME

Jason and Red are walking through the parking lot of the Lake Forest Drive Shopping Center towards Big Momma's Soul Kitchen. There are various cars in the lot but there isn't a lot of movement from people. As they walk in front of Ex-Communications Cellular and Paging, Red is rubbing his stomach in an attempt to soothe his hunger pains.

RED

Man. I am hungry as hell. Feels like my stomach is touching my back.

Jason and Red reaches Big Momma's and greet a pair of Indian gangsters eating chicken wings in front of the restaurant. The gangsters were throwing the bones on the ground. Jason hits Red on the shoulder and motions towards the two Indian gangsters.

The "gangsters" are dressed in blue denim baggy Sean John jeans, white oversized t-shirts and blue Boston Red Sox flex-fit baseball caps.

JASON

Look at these two idiots. They are obviously new to the neighborhood.

The two share a little chuckle as they walk up to the couple.

INDIAN GUY #1

What's up my homies??

RED

(with a little chuckle)

Nothing much, homey.

Red opens the door to Big Momma's Soul Kitchen. Red and Jason both are talking to each other but the audience can't audibly hear what they are saying.

The CAMERA is positioned overhead and follows the two men in the restaurant from behind.

INT. BIG MOMMA'S SOUL KITCHEN - DAY

Big Momma's Soul Kitchen is a simple establishment, with an old country atmosphere, accented by a red and white checkered table cloths and napkins on the table. The restaurant is separated by an isle down the middle of the dining area. The only windows are located at the front entrance. These windows are decorated with the same red and white checkered pattern as the tablecloth and linen. The walls are lined with pictures consisting of: Big Momma's family, Martin Luther King and African landscapes. The kitchen is separated from the dining room by a counter where Big Momma's granddaughter is managing the cash register. The kitchen is basic with Big Momma overseeing two (2) chefs and a prep cook.

There are about six (6) customers sitting in the dining area. A young couple who are looking into each other's eye not paying any attention to the what's happening around them. There is also two men sitting at different tables int room. One man is excessively overweight. He has a big spread in front of him, desperately eating as if he was on a time limit.

As Jason and Red is walking in the restaurant, Big Momma is walking down the isle towards them with a very determined look on her face. She has a heavy duty rolling pin in her hand. Jason speaks to her nervously as she approaches.

JASON

How are you doing, Momma??

Momma stops her stride on a dime and breaks her demeanor into a very grandmother-like tone. She flashes an angel-like smile towards Jason and Red.

BIG MOMMA

Everything is alright, boys. Can you please excuse Big Momma for a minute?

Jason and Red spread apart to let Big Momma continue down the aisle towards the outside door. Big Momma walk outside of the door to the front area of her restaurant. Red taps Jason on the shoulder and runs towards the window to spy on Big Momma as she confronts the two Indian gangsters outside.

Big Momma is standing in front of the restaurant front with the rolling pin concealed behind her back. She is trying hard to portray the nicest face possible, as she address the two gentlemen.

BIG MOMMA

Excuse me, gentlemen. Can I ask why are you throwing these chicken bones on the ground in front of my restaurant?

INDIAN GUY

(in a distinct accent)

I hear this is how they do things in the hood, baby.

Big Mommas scowls as she winds up the rolling pin from behind her back. She cracks the first Indian gangster upside the head with the rolling pin.

The CAMERA focuses on his forehead as it becomes instantly red and swollen.

In a menacing, fire-breathing voice, Big Momma calls out to the gangsters.

BIG MOMMA

Pick them bones up and get the hell away from my door.

The gangsters scramble to pick up the bones and runs down the walkway towards Urban Fashion. Jason and Red looking out the window reacts to what the just witnessed.

JASON
(along with Red)
Damn.

Big Momma walks back into the restaurant.

BIG MOMMA
You bunch of wanna be black
bastards. I bet that will teach
them to throw something else down
on the ground.

Big Momma shoots a look at the boys. They try to compose themselves as Big Momma address them.

BIG MOMMA
How can I help you?

JASON
Momma, I just want a plate of the
food that I smell all the way at
the end of the building.

BIG MOMMA
Boy, Big Momma was feeling good
when she walked into the kitchen
this morning. So, I decided to whip
up a good batch of my fried chicken
and collard greens. It's been a
long time since I got in a groove
like that.

Jason and Red follow Big Momma down the aisle to the order their lunch. Big Momma's granddaughter is waiting for the boys behind the cash register with a pen and order form ready to take their order.

Big Momma's granddaughter name is Cynthia Collins. She is nineteen (19) year old sophomore that attends the local university. She works at her grandmother's restaurant as a way to pay for school and earn a little extra money on the side.

The two owners of Ex-Communications, Shirts and Cousin, are sitting in the far right corner of the restaurant's dining area. They are dressed in matching grey Dickie buttoned-down shirts and grey Dickie shorts that surprisingly resemble prison suits. Shirts and Cousin are arguing about who had the worst prison stint.

Shirts is waving his fork as he speaks with food spitting out of his mouth.

SHIRTS

I spent 30 days in the hole with only stale ass bread to eat and dirty ass water to drink.

Cousin slams his fist on the table.

COUSIN

You weak. I spent 60 days in the hole drinking my sweat and eating bugs off the floor.

Red and Jason's face cringe as they listen to Shirts and Cousin trade stories back and forth. Red turns back to Big Momma's daughter and starts flirting with her.

RED

How are you doing Ms. Big Momma's granddaughter??

CYNTHIA COLLINS

(with a sharp tone)

Are you gonna order or what?? I have better things to do with my time.

RED

Damn, girl. You are a little feisty today, huh?.

Red snarls and snaps his teeth towards Cynthia. Cynthia rolls her eyes at Red and focuses on Jason for his order. Jason pushes Red to the side as he begins to order.

JASON

(to Red)

Stop playing.

He turns around to Cynthia and places his order.

JASON

Can I get one of them chicken plates Momma was just talking about, with two biscuits and a cold drink?

RED

Yeah and you can give me the same thing with a red drink. And make sure them biscuits are fresh out of the oven because I am hungrier than a mother.....

Red stops mid-sentence as Big Momma gives him the "evil-eye".

RED
(with a slight chuckle)
I am just a little hungry.

Red makes a gesture with his thumb and index finger to demonstrate little.

CYNTHIA COLLINS
(in a sharp tone)
All of our biscuits are fresh out
the oven.

Big Momma smiles in acknowledgement to the way her granddaughter handled the situation. Cynthia turns towards the kitchen and retrieves two drinks. She hands the two drinks to Red and Jason. They grab the drinks and proceed to one of the tables in the main dining area. They sit opposite each other with Red facing the door and Jason facing the kitchen.

RED
Momma's granddaughter is getting
sexier every time we see her.

Red looks back toward the counter and flashes a smile at Cynthia. Red makes a telephone symbol with his hands, mocking Cynthia to give him a call. She rolls her eyes at him and walks to the kitchen area of the restaurant.

JASON
Yeah, she does have a nice lil
something, something with her.
Remember though, she is barely
eighteen (18) years old. I think
she just had her birthday a couple
of weeks ago.

Red is sipping on his drink. He almost chokes as he swallows, anxiously trying to answer Jason's question.

RED
She legal. You know what they
say...If there's grass in the field
play ball.

Camera cuts quickly to Red at home plate of a baseball field hitting a long ball over the fence. The camera cuts back with a close-up of Red sitting in Big Momma's Soul Kitchen with this cheesy grin on his face.

JASON (O.C.)

Big Momma would whip your ass up
and down that parking lot if she
knew you was thinking like that
about her granddaughter.

Red smile turns quickly to a half-cocked frown as Big Momma
walks to the table. She sits in the chair next to Red and
opposite Jason. As Big Momma sits down, she lets out a
exasperated sigh.

BIG MOMMA

Boys, I been on my feet all day
fighting with that Ricky Chalupa..

She is interrupted by Jason mid-sentence.

JASON

Alooja???

BIG MOMMA

Whatever...he have them lil Indian
boys losing their damn minds. It's
starting to be like everyday now
that I have to shoo them away from
the front of my restaurant.

RED

Maybe they just like their ass
whipped.

Jason kicks Red under the table and Red lets out a muffled
groan and reaches for his knee.

JASON

Show a little respect.

Big Momma looks at Red sideways.

RED

Maybe you two just need some alone
time. I will be back when the food
gets here.

Red gets up from the table and heads towards the table where
Shirts and Cousin is sitting.

RED

What's up, fellas??

COUSIN

Nothing much, Red. Just trying to school this square about how rough I had it while I was upstate. Obviously, he was only in summer camp the way he explaining his time.

Red sits down in a chair at the table.

RED

Wait, weren't you two cell mates, at the same facility, for the same crimes?

SHIRTS

(along with Cousin)

Yeah.

RED

(shaking the cob webs out of his head)

Anyway, check this out, fellas. There was a Stunna sighting last night.

SHIRTS

(in amazement)

Nah, you serious?

RED

Yeah, I was working late last night and...

Red is using his hands demonstratively as he begins to tell the story. Cousin and Shirts looks on in astonishment as Red continues his story. The camera fades back to Jason and Big Momma at the other table.

BIG MOMMA

There is a plan in place to sell "The Strip".

Big Momma leans toward Jason as she continues with the story, using the sweetest voice possible.

BIG MOMMA

I have been a part of this community for about 30 years, son. It would be very hard to break them kind of ties and start anew somewhere else. I would just hate to see this place go away.

JASON

What makes you think they are gonna take the strip mall away from us. Wouldn't the new owners be more than happy to keep every one along as tenets.

BIG MOMMA

Jay D, obviously you don't know what's been going on in this little shopping center. The owners are proposing to sell the building off to the highest bidder. There have been potential buyers here all month long, haven't you noticed any of them. I think I convinced him to give us a chance to buy the building from him. Since we are the tenets, he has a favorable eye on us.

JASON

Why are you telling me all this, Big Momma? And why do you keep saying "us".

BIG MOMMA

Come on, baby. All we have to do is come up with the money for the deposit in three weeks or he will offer the property on the open market. And there are no guarantees that the new owners will keep us as tenants.

Big Momma leans back in her chair and attempts to get up out of her seat. She is about to walk away but turns to make one final statement to Jason.

BIG MOMMA

Every tenet already knows about the plans to sell the building and they are looking at you to guide us on the matter. Let us know when you are ready.

Jason stands up as to confront Big Momma about what she just said.

JASON

(a little frustration in
his voice)
(MORE)

JASON(cont'd)

Why don't you just guide everybody since you seem to have all the answers. I didn't ask to be your spokesperson nor do I care to be it either.

BIG MOMMA

I would try to get involved but these old bones are too tired. I really don't have in it me anymore to fight the good fight. Hell, I'm waiting for somebody's wife to die now, that way I don't have to work all day at this restaurant.

(emphatically)

Seriously, Jason, We need strong young men like you to take charge and lead the way. But I didn't come over here to pick a fight I just wanted to let you know that everyone is waiting on you.

JASON

I don't have time for everybody else's problem when I have problems of my own.

Big Momma stands up from the table.

BIG MOMMA

Son, always remember that you gotta get knocked down before you can see if you can get back up. You never know what you can do until someone challenges you to make it happen. Sooner or later, your comfort zone will be disturbed and how you handle it will say a lot about who you are.

As Big Momma is walking away, Red comes back to the table with a tray holding the food he and Jason ordered. He lays the tray on the table, pull the seat from the table and sits in it. Jason grabs his food off the tray. Red bites into a piece of chicken and begins talking to Jason.

RED

(taking with food in his mouth)

What's up with all that stuff you and Big Momma was talking about over here? Did she have any good gossip about the people who are trying to buy the building.

Jason looks at him with an odd look on his face, trying to understand how Red knows what he and Big Momma was talking about.

RED
(answering Jason's
unspoken question)
I was ear hustling from over there.

JASON
I don't know, man.

RED
So do you believe all that Matrix
stuff Big Momma was saying about
you??

JASON
What matrix stuff??

RED
You know, the stuff about you being
the one.

Jason grabs a piece of chicken and begins to bite into it.

JASON AND RED
(with a disconcerting tone
in his voice)
Man. Let's just eat.

Jason begins to eat his food with a noticeably frustrated look on his face. Jason and Red eat quietly at the table as the camera hovers over them and fade away.

FADE OUT.

BIG MOMMA'S SOUL KITCHEN - LATER

The camera fades in as Jason and Red are getting up from their seats to leave Big momma's Soul Kitchen. The camera is pointed towards the door. In the background, two cops walk into Big Momma's Soul Kitchen talking to themselves. The cops are looking down at some papers not paying attention to exactly where they are walking. Jason and Red are walking towards the cops with there backs turned towards the cops waving bye to Big Momma and Cynthia.

Jason bumps into Cop #1.

COP #1
Don't you think you should watch
where you are going, son??

JASON
Don't you need to pay more
attention yourself.

Jason and Cop #1 braces for the confrontation when Big Momma steps into the situation.

BIG MOMMA
Can I help you officer??

She motions toward Red and Jason to leave the restaurant.

Red and Cop #2 grab their respective counterparts and continue on their journey. The camera follows Red as he shuffles Jason out the door. Red and Jason start walking down the mall's breezeway towards Spinners'.

RED
What momma was saying wasn't a
joke. I ain't the smartest man out
here but I do know when things
aren't looking too good. And it is
one of those times that things
don't seem to be looking good and
they are figuring to get worse.

JASON
I know, but what do you expect me
to do? It's not like I have a swiss
bank account over seas that I can
tap into every time someone asks me
for a hunk of change.

RED
You can talk to Moni and see what
she will say about all of this. You
never know unless you ask. She
might have a few business friends
that can help everybody out.

JASON
I know. Or maybe she can embarrass
me so bad that I never can be seen
in public again.

RED
I know.

CUT TO:

SPINNERS WHEELS & RIMS - LOBBY

Jason and Red walk into the lobby area of Spinners to find Black standing in the middle of the lobby area with two of his bodyguards. Black's two bodyguards are a set of big burly guys standing about 6'1" and a solid 250 pounds. Monica is standing near Angel's receptionist area trying to get Black's attention. Black's eyes are wandering as he purposely ignores Monica.

MONICA

Can I help you gentleman? If you are not here on business, I am gonna ask that you gentleman leave my establishment.

Black is dressed in a purple suit with a purple hat and some purple animal-skinned dress shoes. The two bodyguards are dressed in black jeans, black tee shirts, black cowboy boots and some un-seasonal black leather trench coats. Black acknowledges Jason as he walks into the lobby.

BLACK

How are doing this afternoon, Mr. Davenport??

JASON

(to himself with the camera focused tightly on him)

It just keeps getting worse.

(towards Black)

What do I owe the pleasure, Big Man??

Black goes to give Jason a handshake but he doesn't extend his hand in return. Black looks at his unreturned greeting and begins to smile.

BLACK

It's like that huh, playa?? There was a time when you actually looked up to me.

JASON

It's like that because obviously those days are over. Now, how can I help you

(slight pause with an aggravated tone)

Playa??

The camera cuts to Greg walking back in to the lobby area with the owner of the 2003 Maroon colored Impala and his friend that he was chilling at the daiquiri shop with.

GREG

(giving the keys to the
owner)

That's it dude. Your Impala is ready. Thanks for the business and if there is anything else you need in the future, make sure you give us a call.

OWNER OF 2003 IMPALA

No problem.

The owner and his friend make their way to the exit as they watch Jason and Black stand toe-to-toe in the lobby area. They catch a glimpse of one of Black's bodyguards menacing at them. They quickly usher through the door.

Greg moves to where Red is standing and taps him on the shoulder.

GREG

Who is that??

RED

I don't know. But whoever he is, he's black as hell.

The camera cuts back and centers on Jason and Black standing squared off in the middle of the lobby.

BLACK

Don't get mad at me. I come on business.

JASON

We don't do business with crooks.

BLACK

Your cousin Dee has no problem doing business with a crook.

JASON

(motioning towards Black)

What about my cousin??

BLACK

Ease yourself up young buck.

Black's bodyguards open up their trench-coats and flash a set of chrome nine millimeter (9mm) pistols with black accents. Jason is the only one in the lobby to see the two pistols, yet he stands unwavered.

BLACK

Your cousin is a gambler and a thief. You take my stuff, I take your life.

(adjusts his clothing
arrogantly)

And you know I don't usually make business calls but I decided to on this one.

JASON

What makes me so special??

BLACK

Because I respect you Jay, that's why I have decided to give your cousin a chance. Remember, you are only a few years removed from the streets yourself.

(slyly smiles)

So I am giving you one month or all bets are off.

Black and his bodyguards turns toward the door and begins to leave out of Spinners'.

BLACK

You know how to get in touch with me.

JASON

Hey, wait. How much does he owe you???

BLACK

Oh, you will have to ask him that question. I don't like having my business in the streets.

As Black and his bodyguards turn to leave out the door, Rediffs in the direction of the last bodyguard that is walking through the door. When the bodyguard turns around, Red has a big cheesy grin on his face acting like he didn't do anything.

EXT. LAKE FOREST DRIVE SHOPPING CENTER - PARKING LOT

The camera focuses on Black leaving the **Parking Lot of the Shopping Center**. The camera closes in on him nodding towards a Police vehicle parked on the street. In the Police vehicle are the two policemen that entered Big Momma's Soul Kitchen earlier. Cop #1 acknowledges Black with a nod.

INT. SPINNERS WHEELS & RIMS - LOBBY

JASON

Red, you wanna take a ride??

RED

Of course, should I even ask where we are going??

Jason looks at Red with a "do you have to ask" look in his eyes. Monica jumps in front of the door to stop Jason from leaving out of Spinners'.

MONICA

How dare you? Where in the world do you think you are going?

JASON

(with agitation in his voice)

What's the problem now, Monie? I am going to check on my cousin so I can try to get to the bottom of this, foolishness.

MONICA

Why do you continue to make business decisions without even attempting to consult with me, first. I am starting to wonder if this "Shop" was a good idea. I put a lot on the line for you and all I in return is a little respect. Hoodlums making threats, incalculable business risks...I will not allow you to put this company on this line for your little rag-tag group, who have as much business sense as a box of rocks. Your name might be on the license but, remember, I sign the checks.

JASON

There are good people that work in this shop, work in building and work in this community. If you don't want to be a part of this, then you don't have to.

MONICA

Fine then.

Monica turns to walk towards her office.

ANGEL

How can you be so cold?

MONICA

(pointing towards Angel's desk)

Just sit there, look pretty and answer my damn phone.

Red and Greg looks at Angel in astonishment as Angel ask a question.

ANGEL

Did she?

(the question directed toward Red and Greg, who nod their heads in compliance)

Oh no she didn't.

RED

Oh yes, she did.

ANGEL

(grabbing at her earring and taking off her shoes)

I guarantee you....

JASON

Hey,

(grabbing Angel and holding her close)

Let's not get carried away. We are going to take care of this.

Jay D reaches in his pocket to grab his keys. As his keys jingle, Angel grabs the keys to the '87 Regal and catches Jay and Red before they can get out of the door.

ANGEL

Hey, takes the keys to this..
 (looking at the keys in
 her hand)
 ..thing, and give me the keys to
 the Benz. I got a hair and nail
 appointment and I'll be damn if I
 pull up riding dirty.

INT. JASON "JAY D" DAVENPORT'S GRANDMOTHER'S HOUSE - MIDDAY

Jason's grandmother's house is a safe haven for all family members. If a family member needs a place to stay, he/she know where to find a warm bed and a hot meal. It is a modest, single story house with three (3) bedrooms and two (2) bathrooms. The inside is typical furniture with plastic over everything. Jason and Red walks through the front door to see Devin (Jason's Cousin) sitting on a chair looking at a floor model television. The television has a "rabbit-eared antenna on it and the picture is static and hazy.

JASON

Where's grandma?

DEVIN

You know she is at the casino
 giving away what little money she
 gets from them people.

Jay D greets Devin with a hug. Devin greet Red and offers him a seat. Red looks at the sofa and rubs his hands across the plastic and a loud screeching noise fills the room. Red looks around the room and hurries up to take a seat.

DEVIN

I guess Black paid you a visit.
 What other reason do you have to
 come here, right?

JASON

Other than to see my grandmother,
 you tell me, cousin. Of course
 Black came to see me. I caught a
 lot of heat from Moni about them
 idiots coming to the shop like
 that. All I really want to know is
 how much money you owe him because
 after that nothing else matters.
 The damage is already done.

DEVIN

I owe him twenty-five (25) large ones but don't worry about a thing. I already have a plan that I think I can put together to get me out of this mess.

RED

Damn, dude, were you peddling crack for him or something. Why didn't you just walk away from the table?

DEVIN

Nah, I thought I had a hot hand at a poker game last night. The cards started to fall wrong and I just kept playing hoping that I could catch up. But the more I played the deeper i fell. The first thing that came across my mind was that you were my cousin.

JASON

And that's the hand he is fanning with, because he know that I don't play behind my people.

DEVIN

I didn't mean to drag you into that water but I had to at least try and buy myself some time so I can plot out what I can do.

JASON

Does Black know that you are hiding out this way.

DEVIN

Not yet. But I am sure he has people in place and they are going to find me sooner or later.

JASON

You can't just hang out here until they decide to find you. I ain't even going to allow you to sit on grandma like that.

RED

You shouldn't let grandma sit on this furniture like this.

(MORE)

RED(cont'd)

Make me flash back to the seventies
with the afro wig, platform shoes
and a big fat mega-blount.

JASON

Come on, Red, lets ride out. I'll
holler at you when I put something
down on paper.

DEVIN

I'll holler at you later, cousin. I
have a few things that I want to
put in place too.

EXT. JASON "JAY D" DAVENPORT'S GRANDMOTHER'S HOUSE - EARLY
EVENING

As Jay D and Red are leaving Jay D's grandmother's house, Jay
D calls Angel on his cell phone.

JASON

(into his cell phone)

Can you meet me at my house? I
already know that you magically can
get into my apartment anytime you
want.

Jay D's phone beeps. As he look at the screen, it
flashes...."Battery Low, Powering Down". Red and Jay D walks
out to the car and drive off. The cops from Big Momma's Soul
Kitchen is on his personal cell phone as Jay D drives past
him.

COP #1

Okay, we got him.

The cop pulls up behind Jay D and flashes the squad car's
lights.

COP #2

(through the loud speaker
in the squad car)

Please pull your vehicle to the
side of the road.

The camera focuses in on Red and Jay D.

RED

You gotta be kidding me. Black man
can't ride through the city no
more.

Jay D pulls the car to the side of the road. The two cops exit their vehicle and walk to their respective side of Jay D's car. Jay D realizes that this was the same cop that he had an altercation with at the Soul Kitchen.

COP #1
License, registration and insurance
please.

Jay D reaches towards the glove compartment when he realizes that he is not in his car.

JASON
Shit, this isn't my car Red.

RED
Of course this isn't your car.
Angel is in your car parading
through the city. Only you would be
able to mistake a Regal for a Benz.
Dog, I can tell that it's about to
go down tonight. I really am not in
the mood to be taking mess from a
bunch of sorry ass cops.

Jay D glances over at Cop #2 standing outside of the passenger side window. Cop #2 puts his hands on his weapon (the weapon is still in the side holster). Jay D leans back over and hands Cop #1 his license from his jacket pocket.

JASON
Sorry officer, but this is a
borrowed car from my automotive
detail shop. I don't know if there
are any registration or insurance
papers on this vehicle but I carry
insurance on myself through my
business.

Cop #1 and Cop #2 walk to the back of the car. Cop #1 taps the back of Jay D's car with the palm of his hand and motions for Jay D and Red to exit the car.

COP #1
Can you please exit the vehicle?
Place your hands on the car.

Cop #1 pats Jay D near the trunk on the driver's side of the vehicle. Cop #2 frisks Red near the trunk on the passenger's side of the car.

RED

Why are we being treated as common criminals? We are not doing anything to anyone, we couldn't have been speeding, we were just at a stop sign, we both had our seat belts on, so why are you pulling us over man.

COP #2

Sir, I am asking you to calm down. This is your final warning.

JASON

Red, calm down. Let it slide. He has a job to do and I just want him to do it so I can get back to my place of business.

Jay D looks at Red and points his head toward the cop, forcing Red to recognize who they were dealing with. Red looks at Jay with a confused face for a second and then realize what his friend is trying to make him understand.

COP #1

(with a smirk)

We are just checking out a call we received about a car fitting this description.

JASON

There's no way there is a car on the street that fits this description. We just customized this vehicle with all new accessories and a new paint job.

COP #1

So I guess you guys will have to sit here for a while until we get this cleared up.

Red sits on the curb near the passenger side of the trunk of the car while Jay D stands near him on the sidewalk. Both men are noticeably upset about being pulled over on non-descriptive charges.

EXT. JASON "JAY D" DAVENPORT'S GRANDMOTHER'S HOUSE - LATER

Daytime has turned to night and Jay D and Red are still on the curb waiting for the cops to release them from the traffic stop.

Two more police squad cars pull up to the scene. A female officer gets out of Squad Car #2 and a Canine Patrol gets out of Squad Car #3. Canine Patrol grabs a Police Dog from the back of Squad Car #3. The Police Dog starts sniffing the ground as she is guided towards the car by the Canine Cop

Red glances over to the female cop.

RED

I just love a woman in uniform.
Especially one that takes charge of
the situation and be all
authoritative.

The female cop walks over to Red and swings her hips hitting him with her flashlight and night stick.

RED

Hey, that's police brutality, but I
liked it.
(winking at the female
cop)

CANINE COP

I think the dog has found
something.

Cop #1 motions with his flashlight for Jay D to walk over to the trunk.

COP #1

Can you come and open this trunk
for us.

As Jay D walks toward the trunks, the events of the young man and his beat down car (he paid for his car in cash) flashes through his mind. Cop #2 reaches for his weapon. Cop #1 motions for him to take it easy.

Jay D opens the trunk and everyone looks over his shoulder in amazement. Red clamors pass Cop #2 to see what's going on. The camera is angled looking out of the trunk at the characters. The scene quickly fades to black.

The camera reopens with Jay D and Red back in the '87 Regal. The Police Squad cars are all speeding away in unison.

COP #1 (V.O.)

Everything here is clean. There is
nothing to report.

RED

Man, I need a blunt to clam my
black ass down, Good Lord.

(MORE)

RED(cont'd)

Everybody is about that foolishness today.

JASON

(looking puzzled)

Did you just..?

Red stops him mid-sentence.

RED

(throwing his hands up to stop Jay D from talking)

I am not going to let someone else's drama bother me.

JASON

Man, let's just get out of here.

The two men speed off into the distance.

INT. JASON "JAY D" DAVENPORT'S APARTMENT - LIVING AREA

Angel and Jay D walks into the Living Area of Jay D's apartment. As Jay D starts closing the door, he sees Herb outside the doorway. Herb motions to Jay D to come back outside.

JASON

(motioning Angel towards the couch)

I will be right back.

ANGEL

Is everything okay?

Jay D nods his head in compliance and walks out the door toward Herb. Herb leads him toward a moving van parked illegally across the parking spaces in the apartment building.

HERB

See, bra. I told you that I needed the U-Haul. Check this out.

Herb walks to the back of the moving van and opens the door. In the back of the van is a broken down bedroom set, a chair and a set of lamps.

HERB

I told you that I needed to move. I bet you thought that I was lying but I have everything ready to go.

(MORE)

HERB(cont'd)

The landlord was tripping about some crazy stuff that was going on back there. He said that I was making all kind of noises and stuff late at night and the people was complaining. Talking About he was going to throw our stuff out on the streets and all that mess. Brother gotta do what he gotta do for his family, ya know. I came by because I was wondering if I can hold about two hundred dollars for a minute.

JASON

Damn dude, number one, I don't have that kind of money on me, number two, what you need to hold two bills for?

HERB

I need to get some food and juice and stuff for my two daughters, ya know. They are over at the Heritage House, a little apartment complex around the corner from here, waiting for me to get back. They haven't eaten all day and I just wanted to bring something back to them.

JASON

I don't have any money but I do have some eggs and some pork chops in the house that ya'll can have. At least you'll be able to cook them girls some breakfast in the morning.

HERB

I can take that. Anything you have, I need to get them girls some food.

Jay D leads Herb into the apartment's kitchen. He hands Herb a plastic shopping bag and Herb starts into the freezer stuffing the bag to its full extents. Jay D hands Herb another bag and tells him to take whatever it is that he needs.

HERB

Thank ya, bra. I can't tell how much I appreciate this.

Herb gives Jason a pound and continually thanks Jay D for the support as he makes his way out of the door.

Angel is sitting on the couch delighted by her friend's unforeseen act of kindness. Jason walks Herb out of the door and into the parking area. As Herb is pulling away from the complex, Jackie gets out of her car and walks towards Jason's apartment.

JASON

Thanks, Herb. You be sure to take care of them girls for me, okay. I will be around there to see them when I get a chance.

HERB

Sure Man. Thanks again.

Jay D walks back into the Living Area of his apartment. He turns toward the couch and see Angel smiling. The doorbell rings. Jason opens the door, sees Jackie and quickly exits the apartment.

JASON

What in the world are you doing here?

JACKIE

Um, excuse me. Since you were deciding to brush me off, I figured that I would surprise you. But when I pulled up your car was gone. I thought you were not at home until you came outside with the guy in the U-Haul. He blocked so many parking spots close to the apartment, I had to park way over there. But it is cool because now I have you all to myself and we should be able to spend some quality time together.

Jackie motions towards the house and Jason cuts her off.

JACKIE

Why can't I come in Jason? Who do you have in there?

JASON

The real question is why are you coming to my house without calling me or getting in contact with me first. I thought that we discussed this before when you showed up uninvited.

Jackie again tries to walk towards Jason's apartment door. Jason grabs her by the arm and twirl her around.

JACKIE

You still aren't telling me why I can't come in. I guess the reason why I can't come in is because you have another women in there, right. You don't have to lie to me. Just tell me the truth. Do you have somebody in there or not?

JASON

Listen, Jackie, I have had a long, hard, aggravating day. I've had people breaking in my house, I've had people asking me to save their universe, I was stopped by the cops and I fed the hungry. All I need to do now is part the Red Sea and my journey will be complete. So please believe me when I tell you that I really need to be alone tonight. If I was to let you in this door, I would not be a good host and I would hate to give you anything but the best of me.

Jason leans down and give Jackie a kiss.

JASON

Baby, just give me tonight to relax a little bit and I promise to make up for it later.

Jackie blushes as she backs away from Jason and heads towards her car. The camera focuses in on her.

JACKIE

Obviously, he doesn't understand that you just can't push me to the side like one them other hookers off the street. Sooner or Later, he will get the picture that I am not the one to play with. One way or the other, I will put it on his mind.

As Jackie drives away, Jason lets out a sigh of relief. He walks into the living room and quickly locks the door behind him.

ANGEL

Was that Herb again? He must really appreciate you helping him out of that little jam that he was in.

JASON

Yeah, he just wanted to thank me again. I told him not to worry about it. We always take care of each other like that.

ANGEL

And just when I thought that I would never see the day.

JASON

And what day is that?

ANGEL

The day that I see you help someone other than yourself.

JASON

You wouldn't believe how much of that I get everyday. For some reason people believe that I have the answers to all their problems. Big Momma. The Building. Herb. My cousin. I guess everyone can't imagine me having problems of my own.

Jay D flops on the couch next to Angel (Jay D is faced at a 90 degree angle from her) Angel scoots over closer to him and turns his cheek slightly towards her.

ANGEL

(in an endearing voice)
People look up to you. They know where you came from and they see how you are living. And every now and then, they hope they can lean on you. You should consider yourself lucky.

Angel reaches over and push Jay D forehead.

ANGEL

Because they could be robbing your ass.

JASON

Yeah right. Anyway, Its been a long day. You can take the bed and I'll crash on the couch.

ANGEL

Boy please. I'll be damn if I lay in that bed. Only the Lord knows what happened it that thing. I'll take the couch. I say that half-heartedly because I don't know what you did on this thing either.

Jay D looks at Angel smiling while shaking his head.

JASON

Why did I hire you again?

ANGEL

You thought you were gonna get some ass.

JASON

I can't complain about that answer.

Jason turns and disappears into the bedroom.

INT. JASON "JAY D" DAVENPORT'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - LATER

Jay wakes in the middle of the night. He gets out of bed and walks over to the window. The camera focuses on Jay D staring out of the window and then refocuses on Angel as she walks up behind him. Angel is wrapped in a blanket and barefoot.

ANGEL

Can't sleep?

JASON

Not really. Just caught up thinking about Herb, my cousin, the cops, the shop and everything in between. I realize that I don't have as much control on everything that I think I do. And now there's this deal with Big Momma and the shopping center.

Angel walks closer to Jay and puts her hands on his shoulder.

ANGEL

You have any thoughts on what you are going to do?

JASON
I will do what I do best.

INT. BIG MOMMA'S SOUL KITCHEN

Jay walks into Big Momma's Soul Kitchen with Angel behind him. Big Momma, Cynthia, Ricky, Red, Greg, Shirts and Cousin are sitting at a long table near the counter. They are waiting anxiously as Jay D walks the aisle towards them with a solemn look on his face. The silence is broken as Jay D screams out.

JASON
Let's have a party.

The whole restaurant erupts in a loud roar as Jay D explains to everyone what will be needed from them over the next few weeks.

JASON
More like a festival to help raise money to keep the shopping center locally owned by us. Its going to consist of a car show, a fashion show and a concert. I will need every one to pitch in and contribute every thing they can and a few things they can't.

Jason turns towards Big Momma's direction and explain to her what he needs her to do.

JASON
Big Momma?

BIG MOMMA
(with a big cheesy grin)
Whatcha need baby?

JASON
I need you to make a bunch of your pies.

BIG MOMMA
What kind do you need?

JASON
Every kind you can think of: sweet potato, apple, lemon. Throw in a few cakes, jambalaya, gumbo, red beans, rice and fried chicken.
(MORE)

JASON(cont'd)

We are going to have a covered tent set-up where guest can sit down and eat. I am also thinking about raffling off a wedding cake. Are you up to it?

BIG MOMMA

I am already on it.

The camera cut to shots of Big Momma pulling some fresh bakes pies out of the oven and putting raffle tickets out on the counter near her register.

JASON

Ricky?

RICKY

Yes, my friend.

JASON

I need you to take some of your hottest styles and get a few of these clothing companies to donate some clothes. We will construct a covered stage at the far end of the parking lot with an extension that will mimic a fashion runway. If you can, try to get one of your big name designers to sponsor that part of the show.

The camera cuts to Ricky matching a few outfits together on a mannequin.

JASON

Shirts?

SHIRTS

Wassup, big homey?

JASON

I need you to contact a few of your biggest wireless communication companies and see if they can sponsor at least part of this thing here. Ask about setting up a mobile calling center where people can make free phone calls or something. I also need you to contact the newspaper, the local television and radio stations.

(MORE)

JASON(cont'd)

We want everybody to know what's going on, why we are doing this, when we are doing this and how long we are going to be out there. This effort will mean nothing if the donation and sponsorship dollars aren't flowing in.

SHIRTS

I'll hook it up. I know just the right person to call.

JASON

Cousin, I need you to set the cameras, the lights and the sound for the staging area. This will be a full scale event so I'll also need you to have the stage set-up for multiple uses at the same time.

COUSIN

Fa sho'

RED

Damn dude. What do you need me to do?

JASON

Red, i just need you to be.

CYNTHIA COLLINS

Umm. Jay D. When and where is this Block Party suppose to be taking place.

JASON

A few weeks from now, right there in the parking lot of the shopping center.

Red bust into the conversation hysterical.

RED

Come on, man. That's the weekend of my birthday and you promised to bring me over to the Roxbury and get a couple of the girls to pop that thang on me, you know. It's been a minute since a girl pop that thang on me.

JASON

You thought I forgot about that, huh, bra.

(MORE)

JASON(cont'd)

See your birthday party will be the official after the block party after party.

Red screams and walks over to a crowd of female customers.

RED

Would any of you ladies like to be the VIP of the VIP?

Big Momma walks over to Jay D after he finishes delegating orders.

BIG MOMMA

You know you and Angel looked good when you walked in that door together this morning. And you know that is exactly what you need Jay D, a good, strong woman on your side. Don't let a good thing pass you up now because Big Momma knows.

Jason looks at Angel. Angel looks back, smiles and pokes her tongue out at him. Jason and Big Momma walks into the direction where Angel is standing. Big Momma is talking to Jason about how she is going to decorate the wedding cake to be raffled off. As they pass Angel, Jason leans and whispers something in her ear.

JASON

I told you I will show what to do with that tongue.

Big Momma smiles as she catches a glimpse of Angel and Jason flirting.

EXT. LAKE FOREST DRIVE SHOPPING CENTER - PARKING LOT

The camera pans in over the parking lot of the Lake Forest Shopping Center. The parking lot is full of people milling around from area to area trying to enjoy the Block Party. The parking lot is broken down into five main areas: the Car Show, the Space Walk, the Mobile Communication Center, Momma's Bake Sale and the Main Stage. You cannot enter the parking lot by car, with parking being handled at an unoccupied convenience store located down the street. Upon entering the parking lot you pay \$5 admission fee for adults, kids are free. The first area is the Car Show where you can browse through an excellent selection of the area finest old school, tricked out and exotic cars. Onlookers are handed a postcard being asked to vote on their favorite car in several different categories. The second area is the kiddie area, where clowns are painting faces and handing out balloons.

There is a Space Walk for the kids to expel some energy. The third area is the food and eating booth. Big Momma has a tent set up where guest can sit down and enjoy a variety of food including; Barbeque chicken and ribs, gumbo, alligator po-boys, red beans, rice and jambalaya. The fourth area is a mobile communication center that allows participants a chance to make free local calls to sample the network and quality of the service. The final area situated in the back of the parking lot is the stage. On the stage is where the fashion show takes place while a local DJ plays music in the background. The stage is T-shaped and allows the fashion models to walk into the crowd for a better view of the apparel they are wearing. During the fashion show breaks, a local musician takes the stage and performs for the crowd.

The camera shows various cast members performing their respective duties at the fair:

Big Momma is shown serving a big plate of Red Beans and Fried Chicken to a mom and her daughter.

Red and Cynthia are at the gate collecting the ticket money and handing out raffle ticket and door prizes. There's an armed guard on duty to make sure everything is safe and secure. Red makes an advance towards her and Cynthia gut checks him. Red bends over in pain as Cynthia smiles.

Shirts and Cousin are seen fighting behind the camera while trying to tape a local act's performance.

Greg is shown at the Car Show holding up before and after pictures trying to explain the process of car restoration to observers.

Jay D and Devin are standing in the crowd greeting people as they walk towards the stage area.

Angel is the hostess on the event. She is dressed in a heavenly white form fitting pants suit with 2" heeled boots.

Angel steps on stage as an act exits.

ANGEL

(excitedly)

How are you guys doing?

(the crowd responds with a
thunderous roar)

Before we bring out the last act, I would like to bring on stage, the young man who made all of this possible. Give it up for Jason Davenport, the owner of Spinna's Wheels and Rims Auto Shop.

The crowd roar in applause. Jay D walks on stage and accepts the microphone from Angel. He kisses her on the cheek and turns toward the crowd. As Jay D begins to speak he notices Black and his bodyguards roaming through the crowd. The camera cuts toward the crowd as Black and his bodyguards disappear into a sea of people.

JASON

I am not usually good at this sort of thing, so I am going to keep this simple and say what's on my heart. I feel that a community is more than bricks and roadways. Its about the people that occupy it. Its about the places you go to hang out, the restaurants you sit and have a good meal in and the kids that you see playing in the back yard next door. I have had the pleasure of living and working in this community for most of my life and I am glad that we can all come together and show all of the outsiders that we are a community and we will not be forgotten. I want everyone to have a good time and enjoy your neighbors because we ain't going no where. So without further ado, I present to you guys Lil Wayne.

Lil Wayne comes out on stage, gives Jay D dap and takes the microphone.

The camera cuts to Red standing in the crowd close to Greg and Cynthia. He starts jumping up and down trying to get Lil Wayne's attention.

RED

That's my dog, right there. We used to hang like curtains back in the day. Wayne, hey Wayne, holler at your boy. I know you remember me. Show me some love.

Lil Wayne acknowledges Red with a head nod. Red turns around and starts pointing at people in the crowd.

RED

I told you. He does know me.

The crowd turns their backs to Red and starts vibing to the music on stage. As Lil Wayne starts to rap, the camera fades to black.

INT. BIG MOMMA'S SOUL KITCHEN

Big Momma, Shirts, Cousin, Adeep, Cynthia, Jay D, Devin and Red are standing impatiently around Angel at the long table in Big Momma's Soul Kitchen. Angel is counting the money made at the Block Party. There are 8 bundles of money, with \$5,000 in each stack, placed on the table.

SHIRTS

I don't think we made enough. Do you think we made enough? I sure wish we made enough.

COUSIN

Will you just stay quiet? People are trying to concentrate on what's going on.

SHIRTS

I am nervous. And when I get nervous I babble.

COUSIN

(rubbing his hands together)

Yeah, all this money is getting me a little excited too.

The camera moves over to Angel. Angel counts the last of the money in her hands and lays it on the table. She looks over to Big Momma with a noticeably disappointed look on her face.

ANGEL

We didn't make nearly enough money to turn the head of the owner of this building.

MONICA (V.O.)

But you did make enough for a really good down payment.

Monica walks into the camera shot with Ms. Gutierrez from the city's chamber of commerce. Ms. Gutierrez, a short, spunky lady dressed in a blue and white sundress with white shoes and purse, is a loan officer and a representative from the Small Business Association.

MONICA

I would like everyone to meet Ms. Gutierrez. She is a representative from the Small Business Association in this region. I talked to her about what we were trying to do about this building and she has a few suggestions on how we can acquire it.

MS. GUTIERREZ

We, at the SBA, are very concerned when it comes to keeping our local property portfolio in the hands of the community. I think you have enough potential investors to qualify for a number of our programs and I truly promise to do everything I can to make sure you get everything that you need.

Big Momma walks over and gives Monica a hug.

BIG MOMMA

You might be a siddidy heffer but you are alright with me.

Big Momma walks over and talks to Ms. Gutierrez. Jay D walks over to Monica and whispers in her ear.

JASON

(softly into Monica's ear)
What made you change your mind about joining in on this? I thought you felt strongly about not being involved with our cause.

MONICA

I just realized that sometimes you have to open up your heart and give some things a chance. This is my neighborhood, also, and I would like to see it cone back strong and be very prosperous in the future.

The camera pans out to a wider view of the restaurant.

BIG MOMMA

Come on, y'all. I think I still have more of Momma's world famous sweet potato pie left.

Black walks into Big Momma's Soul Kitchen with his two bodyguards. The bodyguards stay near the door standing shoulder to shoulder. There is someone positioned behind them but the camera can barely make that person out.

BLACK

There's no reason to celebrate yet, Addie Mae. You know how much it sickens me to ruin your all of your fun. But there's a little something that you forgot about.

After seeing Black and his bodyguards, Shirts and Cousin tries to help Angel take the money off the table.

BIG MOMMA

You are not welcomed in my restaurant. So you and your goons can walk your happy asses back out that door.

BLACK

You can only hope that your life was that simple. See, Addie Mae, you can't kick me out of this restaurant or off these premises because I am in the process of owning this building.

RED

(excitedly)

What?

BLACK

(speaking through his signature sideways grin)

See, after I found out about your little "Block Party", I contacted your landlord and asked about his plans for the building. He got into a little trouble with the wrong people and he has to dump all of his assets for some liquid capital. Seemingly, for the right price in the right time frame, it didn't matter how much money his tenants came up with. But don't worry because I am not planning on kicking you out. I am planning on doubling the rent, though. And if you still plan on buying the building, the price has also doubled.

MONICA

How was your crooked, bad credit
having ass able to legitimately buy
property?

BLACK

I forgot to tell you that little
surprise, meet my new business
partner.

The two bodyguards separate to reveal the figure standing
behind them.

GAYLE

I got to go, girlfriend, I have
some business I need to take care
of.

Gayle Simpson hangs up the cell phone and pops from behind
the two bodyguards. She walks over slowly towards Black. The
camera is focused on her legs and backside as her walk is
accented with strong steps and a flaring of the hips.
Everyone is stunned as Gayle is introduced.

The camera cuts over to Red and Greg. Red taps Greg on the
shoulder.

RED

Dude, who is that?

GREG

I don't know but she sure looks
like trouble.

RED

(licking his lips and
rubbing his hands)
That's some trouble I wouldn't mind
sinking my teeth into.

GREG

Man, it obviously has been awhile
since you got some.

Red shoulders slump over as the camera cuts back over to Moni
and Gayle.

GAYLE

Hey, girl. Long time. What has it
been? Like ten to twelve years.

MONICA

It's been ten to twelve years too soon if you ask me.

GAYLE

Cute. Moni, what you fail to realize is that you can throw all the Block Parties and Cake Sales that you want but all you are going to draw in are a bunch of bums and free-loaders looking to have a good time. Money generates faster results than a charity event. And unless you start applying business sense...

(cutting her eyes at Moni)
...real business sense, no one will ever take you seriously. So I guess you can say the better business mind won out this time.

MONICA

Business sense and your damn surgically enhanced breast hanging out everywhere.

Gayle starts walking toward the door with Black and his friends.

GAYLE

Come on, guys. We are obviously not wanted around here. And trust me when I say these are all natural.

Black notices Devin trying to hide behind the crowd of people in Big Momma's restaurant.

BLACK

Remember Dee, we still have business to take care of. You are officially on the clock starting right now.

Black gives a devilish smile, slowly turns toward around and snaps his fingers. Bodyguard #1 rushes towards Devin. Jason jumps in Bodyguard #1's path and they engage in a dead locked tangle, neither giving up any ground. Bodyguard #2 flips open a switch blade and advances toward the two entangled men.

BIG MOMMA

Not in my restaurant. Not in my restaurant.

Black stops Bodyguard #2 by grabbing him on the shoulder. Big Momma manages to separate Jason and Bodyguard #1. She pushes bodyguard #1 towards Black and Bodyguard #2. Black stops Bodyguard #2 from advancing towards Big Momma.

BLACK

Out of respect for the lady's establishment, I think it's time we get out of here.

BODYGUARD #1

You had better consider yourself lucky this time, because next time there will be no one that can stop it.

JASON

I'll be counting the minutes until it happens.

Black, Gayle and the entourage make their way out of the door to Big Momma's Soul Kitchen.

FADE OUT.

The camera is focused on a solemn crowd sitting at the long table in Big Momma's Soul Kitchen.

GREG

(looking at Monica)

Sounds like you two have just a little too much history together.

MONICA

She was in our high school.

(she motions her fingers pointing between Jay D and herself)

She also was in my business classes at the university. I guess she is still mad about the young entrepreneur's award my team won over her team.

Monica turns toward Ms. Gutierrez.

MONICA

Is there anything we can do to prevent his from doing this?

MS. GUTIERREZ

All I can suggest is that you try to find another property and we will do everything we can to help you out.

BIG MOMMA

But this is our neighborhood. I have been running this kitchen here for at least 30 years.

MS. GUTIERREZ

I am sorry but there is nothing else that i can do.

JASON

(slamming his fist on the table)

Every time we take two steps forward.

INT. ROXBURY NIGHTCLUB - LATE NIGHT

The camera pans over the parking lot of the club as cars pour in from the street. Patrons are being let out of their cars by valet as women chat in the background. The cameras follows three ladies walking in the front door of the club, follows through the crowd and stops at Red sitting at a booth in the back of the club. The club is filled with the musical guest and most of the crowd that was at the Block Party. Red is holding a bottle of champagne in one hand and a wine glass in the other. Patrons of the club come over to toast him and congratulate him on a great party.

RED

Don't thank me, thank my boy Jay D.

Red points in Jay D's direction.

RED

He put this together like no body else can put this together. He always has the answers, he always know the right people, the man just has it all together. That's my dog.

Jay D, Angel, Devin and Greg are at the table with some friends from the neighborhood discussing the future of the Shopping Center when a nice young lady, named Ashley Wolfe, walks up and ask Greg to dance.

Ashley is a dressed very basic, in a pair of pants, a blouse, low heeled shoes and a pair of generic spectacles, almost as if she came straight from work to the club. Her hair is tied in a pony-tail and she has little to no make-up on.

Greg gets very shy and bashful.

GREG

(blushing profusely)

Nah, I really don't think that's a good idea right now.

ASHLEY WOLFE

Well, if you just happen to change your mind, I will be over there with my girlfriends.

Ashley walks away, turning back to smile and wave at Greg.

RED

Have you lost your mind? That girl is obviously digging on you and you turn her away. If I were you, I would be all mack-daddy, making moves on her like a real pimp is suppose to.

Red starts doing a funky little dance in front of the table. He slips a little and uses the table to catch himself. Greg holds onto him before he hits the floor.

RED

(embarrassed)

I meant to do that.

GREG

I ain't good with the ladies like you and Jay D are! I get all nervous and sweaty around them.

Angel pulls herself from behind the table.

ANGEL

Aaah, that is so sweet. Greg, would you like for me to go over there and talk to her for you.

GREG

Would you really? Because you can tell her that I am really shy, I heard women like the shy type. And you can tell her that I am really funny and sweet and kind.

(MORE)

GREG(cont'd)

But don't tell her that I still stay with my mom. She might not like that.

Angel walks over and taps Greg on the cheek three times.

ANGEL

How about I just tell her that you are a little shy and that you are going to come over and talk to her, just give you a minute to collect yourself.

GREG

That's sound much better, thanks, Angel.

Jay D steps toward Greg as Angel walks into the crowd toward Ashley's table.

JASON

Greg, what are you nervous about. She stepped to you. So trust me, unless you just go out and say or do something utterly ridiculous, you are in there like swim wear.

GREG

You think.

JASON

Bro, I know.

The camera is focused across the club towards the table where Ashley, Angel and three ladies are at a table. Angel gives Greg a thumbs up. Greg gives himself a breath test.

JASON

Don't ever do that in a club again.

GREG

Oh, sorry about that.

Greg walks towards Ashley. Angel walks back over to the table where Red and Jay D are hanging out.

JASON

(towards Red)

How do you think our boy will make out?

RED

He was doomed before he walked over there.

Angel walks into the conversation.

ANGEL

Be nice.

Angel, Red and Greg looks across the club to see Greg and Ashley in a nice conversation.

ANGEL

You never know, they might just make it.

INT. ROXBURY NIGHTCLUB - LATER

Red is acting wild around the bar toasting patrons and offering drinks to ladies that pass the table. Red grabs a bar maid's arm as she make her rounds.

RED

Another round for the table, baby. And make sure you include a big bottle of Hen Dog for the Big Dog tonight. You know that when you get off, we can take it to the after-after party back at my place.

The bar maid flashes a smile and walks towards the end of the bar.

RED

I'mma get me some tonight, baby.

As Red is celebrating his expected conquest, Lil Wayne walks in the scene flanked by an entourage of five (5) people. Lil Wayne pops up behind Red and greets him.

LIL WAYNE

Just wanted to wish you a Happy Birthday, dude.

RED

Wayne, dog, I knew you were gonna come and represent for your people. They don't understand that we use to be down like four flats on a 'Lac. Now that you showed up, maybe these people around here will start to respect me for the pimp that I really am.

LIL WAYNE

My man, Jay D, told me about the after party and I told him that I would come through for a minute and represent. We all have to look out for each other, you know.

RED

Once and for all. Can you please tell everybody about the time when you, me and Baby had the midget tied up at the Rochambeaux? And then....

Lil Wayne cuts him in mid-sentence.

LIL WAYNE

Whoa, whoa, whoa, dude, you know gangsters don't kiss and tell. The only people that needs to know what happened at that spot are the people that were there when it happened. Loose lips sink ships, homeboy. Just holla at me when you are up my way and maybe we can hang out sometime.

RED

Really?

LIL WAYNE

Nah, but you still cool with me.

Lil Wayne daps everybody off around the bar near Red and disappears into the crowd.

INT. ROXBURY NIGHTCLUB - LATER

The camera focuses on Jay D sitting alone at the table looking into a glass of whiskey. Angel is in the background pulling herself away from a male patron of the club. Angel, now noticeably disgusted, walks over to the table where Jay D is sitting and engage in small talk.

ANGEL

See, all these men in this hot ass club are something else. You would think their perverted ass would get the hint that sometimes females just don't want to be bothered.

(MORE)

ANGEL(cont'd)

No matter how many times you grab my hand, or offer to buy me a drink, I just don't want to talk to you, don't care to talk to you, so please just leave me alone.

Jay D stares into the glass not responding to what Angel is talking about.

ANGEL

What's wrong with you? You throw this big ass party, have all these people having a good time and you are sitting here in this corner, hovering over this watered-down ass drink, looking like somebody sanked your battleship.

JASON

Seems like we are back in the same boat we were in a few weeks ago. It's like a big circle that we keep going around over and over again. I guess I have to pull another rabbit out of the hat.

ANGEL

Here you go again with the foolishness. Why do you put so much pressure on yourself?

JASON

I am not used to asking anyone for help. I try to deal with my problems on my own.

ANGEL

See Jay D, you have to realize that you are not doing it alone. You have never done it alone. You have myself, Moni, Greg, and Red to help you out whenever there's a jam. What you would wanna do is tap into all of your assets and get through this thing as quick as possible. Because I am sure everyone in this club wanna know why is Black making this so personal?

JASON

I use to work for Black back in the G. I was his next in line, holding down the block for him while he took care of other ventures.

(MORE)

JASON(cont'd)

We made some money together just like we lost some money together. I thought he was the only way for me to get out of the hood. We were out doing some late night hustling and the police came down on us. He asked me to take his charge because I was a first time offender and he had a couple of priors. You know, told me he would take care of everything and make sure I was out as quickly as possible. Needless to say, I did two years for his bullshit. I had a hell of a lot of time to think about the choices we make and when I got out I hooked back up with Moni and we decided to do the detailing shop. Moni is really the glue that holds all of this together.

ANGEL

(sarcastically)

Boy, please. It was just a car wash and it turned into a full fledged thriving business, blah, blah, blah. If you want a shoulder to cry on, there is one right here. But when it comes down to it Moni and I will take care of the shop. You might be the face of the company but we all know that she is the one that keeps it all together. And when it come down to it, you are the only one that knows what Black wants.

JASON

I guess we both know what we have to do.

Devin, obviously intoxicated, stumbles over to the table area where Angel and Jay D are sitting. He bumps the table and disturbs them. Angel is irked by the intrusion.

DEVIN

What are you guys talking about around here? Y'all should really be over there enjoying this bomb ass party. The drinks are free and the women are following.

ANGEL

That's the problem with your bum ass now, always worrying more about drinking, clubbing and these silly ass girls than you do about saving your own ass. For the record, we are over here discussing what it is going to take to save your sorry ass from Black and his goons.

DEVIN

Yo, Jay, how you let your girl come down on me like this. Since I am your blood, I'mma let you check her before I have to do it myself.

JASON

You know what cousin, she hasa had my back from the moment all of this started. So I really don't have to check her about anything. I said that I would take care of whatever it is you have with Black, but after that you are on your own. Family or not, I can't keep putting my neck on the line for you like this. Sorry cuz, but this is the last time.

DEVIN

So you are telling me that you are going to choose her over me?

JASON

That's the problem. It's not about choosing anything over anybody. And until you realize that, I guess we have nothing valid to talk about.

Angel and Jay D walks away from Devin and fades into the crowd. The camera focuses on Devin's bust and fades to black.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. BLACK'S STRIP CLUB "THE HIDE OUT" - DAY

The camera is focused on a sign called "The Hideout" located in a desolate parking lot of a strip mall that have a few windows boarded up and a bum sleeping on the walkway. The camera pans down to a glass-front doorway that is covered with mirror tint on the panes.

Through the glass, you can see Jay D and Red pull up in the 2003 Platinum Mercedes Benz. Jay D and Red get out of the car and proceed toward the entrance.

The inside of the bar has chairs around a center stage, with secondary stages in two corners. Red and Jay D are walking cautiously through "the hideout", talking to each other in a slight whisper.

RED

Why you got me walking up in Black's Strip Club this time of the morning with you. I have a splitting headache this big and it has Hypnotiq written all over it. I can't focus, my eyes are crossed and I smell like I took a bath in cheap vodka. If anybody should be here, it's your cousin drunk ass. He is the one that is in trouble with Black's, not me.

JASON

That's exactly why I asked you to come with me, because my cousin probably wouldn't allow me to make a deal with Black. Plus, I know that I can count on your scary ass to run if things just so happen to get too hot around the collar.

RED

And you right. I should get the keys from you now to make sure that I got a jump on you. Just remember, I don't have to outrun Black, I just have to outrun you. But I'll be sure to send help once I am on the other side of that water.

Red stumbles over a chair as they are weaving through the club trying to make their way to a exit sign in the back that leaves to an opening.

JASON

(holding his finger over
his lips)

Shssh! Do you hear that? I think I hear something through here.

Jason and Red enters a long hallway with a light shining out of a room on the left side and a dark room near the end with the door slightly opened.

As they walk by the first open door, one of Black's bodyguards is humming while sitting on the toilet. Red breaks the silence.

RED

Ahhh! That fool pees like a girl.

The bodyguard jumps up off the toilet seat, struggling to pull up his pants and close the door. Red and Jay D scrambles past the bathroom and burst through the door at the end of the hallway. They stop in their tracks inside the room as Black stands up from behind a large wooden desk. The young lady is wearing high-heeled shoes, high booty shorts and a sports bra, with her hair pulled to the back in a pony-tail.

Black clears his throat, starts buttoning his pants and a young lady pops up from under the desk. The young lady, standing with her arms crossed looking at Red and Jay D, wipes the corners of her mouth with her thumb and index finger.

BLACK

You two had better have a really good explanation on why you are disturbing me right now.

The bodyguard burst into the room looking confused, turning his head around the room surveying what is going on. Black waves him out of the room. Black waves him out the room.

BLACK

Get your useless ass out of my sight.

BODYGUARD #1

Sorry about that boss, they just happen to get away from me.

BLACK

You are sorry, alright.
(raising his voice)
A sorry excuse for a bodyguard. Now leave my office.

Black slams his fist down on the table. The bodyguard and the young lady leaves the office. Red turns around to leave and Jay D grabs him and turns him back around. Black grabs a cigar from the top of the desk, lights it and gets comfortable in his chair.

BLACK

Jay D, what do I owe the pleasure of this unscheduled visit?

(MORE)

BLACK(cont'd)

I would have had my bodyguard take of you but I have a special spot for you Jay D. You took one for me and that's why I allow you to get away with a few things that the normal person would catch a beat down for.

JASON

Black, how about we make a deal? I have enough money to cover the cost of what my cousin owes you but it's not really mine.

BLACK

What could you possibly have to offer me?

JASON

Me.

Black's interest has been peaked as leans up in his chair to get a better understanding of what Jay D is talking about. Red looks toward Jay D in astonishment.

RED

Boy, have you lost your mind?

JASON

Whatever debt you have with my cousin, I want it wiped off the books in return for my services.

Black gives out a little chuckle.

BLACK

You arrogant little bastard. What make you think I want you, your cousin or anybody else? All I want is the money your cousin owes me. What you young punks fail to realize is that this killing stuff is big business. Back in the day, you use to be able to get away with because the police didn't care to waste their resources on it. Now the detective wants a piece, the judge wants you to pay for his daughter's tuition at the exclusive private school up the way; everybody wants some of your hard earned cash but doesn't have to lift a finger to get it.

(MORE)

BLACK(cont'd)

If you were paying more attention when you were on the payroll, you would know all of this by now. But you were more concern about stunting and flashing for them women instead of actually putting in some real work. So next time you come into my office disturbing one of my, er

(slight pause)

...business meetings, I suggest you have something better to bring to the table. Especially something better then what you are talking about.

(mockingly)

..I offer you me, negro please.

The camera focuses on Jay D looking down and pulling out an envelope with the words Block Party and his keys to the 2003 Platinum Mercedes Benz.

JASON

I am sure that we can make a deal on something.

FADE OUT.

INT. SPINNERS WHEELS & RIMS

As Jay D and Red walks into the lobby area of Spinnas Wheels and Rims Auto Shop, Big Momma, Adeep, Jeanette, Ms. Gutierrez, Shirts, Cousin, Monica, Angel and a few people from the neighborhood are standing around laughing, joking and having an all around good time.

RED

Damn, Jay D. Did we come just come back from the twilight zone or something? After I walked through hell and back, there's no reason for these people to be smiling and joking and having such a good time.

Angel comes from behind the crowd holding Jeanette's hand. They walk up to Jay D and greets him.

ANGEL

Where have you two fools been? Moni and I called up Jeanette to discuss the options we had on the lease and the legality of the contract between the owner of this building and Black.

Angel gives Jeanette a little shove in Jason's direction.

ANGEL

Girl, tell him about the magic you worked on that fool at the lease management company today.

Jeanette starts out shyly and speaks up commandingly after she gets into a comfort zone explaining her negotiations.

JEANETTE

Well, after I spoke with the management company I reiterated the terms of the lease. Seems that everyone forgot about the fact that we negotiated the right of first refusal into the original lease agreement. And it has henceforth carried over as the lease was renewed without having to add it in over the life of any subsequent contracts. So before any purchasing rights can be attained, you and Monica have to first refuse to purchase it.

JASON

That sounds all great but I have no idea what you are talking about.

RED

Talk in plain english please, my pressure is already up.

JEANETTE

Silly, the only way another party can legally buy this building is if Spinnas, as a corporation, decides not to buy it first.

ANGEL

(smiling brightly)
Told you, you didn't have to do it all by yourself.

(MORE)

ANGEL(cont'd)

We offered a contract and they have 30 days to reply, which gives us time to set up financing through Ms. Gutierrez.

Someone from the crowd grabs Angel and pulls her away from where herself, Jeanette, Red and Jay D are standing.

ANGEL

Give me one sec, I'll be right back.

Jeanette leans over, speaks into Jay D's ear and nods her head toward the direction of Angel.

JEANETTE

I understand now why it would never work with us. But I am far from mad because it still quivers whenever I think about all the good times that we had together. You never know, if we can combine my negotiation skills, her street smarts and your good looks, we can make it a threesome.

JASON

Sorry, Jeanette, but we already have a pretty good threesome on the payroll.

The screen splits three ways showing bust shots of Jay D, Monica and Angel.

JASON

And a couple of damn good swing men down low on the blocks.

Jay D hugs Red.

JEANETTE

I guess I lose this one, huh?

JASON

I guess you do.

Jeanette walks over to Monica and engage in a conversation. Greg walks from the back with a clipboard in his hands marking on a sheet of paper. The camera catches a glimpse of Ashley Wolfe walking toward the entrance way to Spinna's.

ANGEL

Hey Greg, we are all going to have a few drinks at the daiquiri shop, want to tag along.

GREG

I would love to hang out with all of you guys but I have a date.

Red smiles and ask questions about the mystery person.

GREG

(pointing towards the door)

There she is coming through the door right now.

Ashley walks through the door of Spinnas' and astonishes everyone in the lobby area. She is dressed in a black Baby Phat outfit, matching purse, a pair of boots and designer shades.

RED

Hold up Greg. You want me to believe that is the girl from the club? No way possible. She looked like a librarian at the club.

GREG

Yeah, she cleans up pretty nice huh? Actually, she is a college student. She goes to school during the day and works in the Financial Aid office after classes. She has to dress like that because of the office environment plus she has to stay comfortable during the day. I think I found my very own diamond in the rough.

Greg hugs Ashley. They both say bye to everyone and walk out of the door. Everyone breaks into a loud cheer, acknowledging the fact that Greg has found the woman of his dreams.

FADE OUT.

INT. NEW ORLEANS ORIGINAL DAIQUIRI SHOP - LATER

Everyone is standing around the serving area of the daiquiri shop trying to decide on what they are going to order. Red is sitting at a table looking bummed out. Jay D walks over to the table and sits down.

JASON

Bro, this is supposed to be a celebration. Why are you sitting here with your lips all poked out.

Red let's out a big sigh.

RED

It's me. I walk around here like I got it going on but I really am a big flake. Any time Greg big, clumsy ass can get a girl, its really not fair that I can't get that I can't have one. I am a very handsome young man, I stay with the latest fashion, tell me what in the hell is wrong with me. What?

(slight pause)

What?

JASON

Red, since I have known you, all you wear are white tees, a pair of whatever jeans and a fresh pair of white on white "gee" nikes.

RED

Whatever, it is still stylish.

JASON

Actually, you try to hard. Your personality is so out there and up front, and in your face, a lot of women don't quite know how to deal with how country you are. You just need to find one of them strong-willed amazons who will handle you back and put you in your place when it counts.

Tiffany Hayes, a healthy, young owner of Stunna's with full breast and thick thighs tucked neatly into an all-in-one jean outfit, taps Jay D on the shoulder interrupting his talk with Red.

TIFFANY HAYES

Excuse me, are you Jay D? Adeep, the owner of Urban Fashions, told me that I could find you here.

JASON

Yes, I am Jay D. Do I know you?

TIFFANY HAYES

Oh, I am sorry.

(extends her hand towards
Jay D)

I am Tiffany Hayes, Owner of Stunna's. I came over to let you know that I appreciate everything you are doing for the shopping center and the neighborhood in general. Whether you know it or not, a lot of people look up to and you are an inspiration to alot of the kids in this area.

JASON

(extending his hand,
smiling)

I am glad to see that my reputation precedes me.

Red cuts in rudely.

RED

Excuse me, baby. Did you just say that you were the owner of Stunna's? The spot that keeps the neighborhood light up like a Christmas tree.

TIFFANY HAYES

Yeah, I did. You have a problem with that.

RED

Nah, ain't no way in the world that you could be the owner of Stunna's. Because the "guy" that owns it is always have this big black hooded pullover on and works through the wee hours of the night.

TIFFANY HAYES

I know. I wear that hoody because I like to keep it really cold and sterilized in the lab area where I work on my patients. And the reason, that I have to work these ridiculous hours through the night, is so I can take care of my daughter and finish up Dental School during the daytime. My mother watches her at night.

(MORE)

TIFFANY HAYES(cont'd)

Trust me, this set-up is far easier than my last job.

RED

What a stripper?

JASON

Hey, show a little more respect.

TIFFANY HAYES

No, a forklift operator. I used to work the night shift at a packing and distribution company downtown. You are a little smart ass but I think you are cute.

Tiffany pinches Red on the cheek.

RED

Come on, let me introduce you to everybody.

TIFFANY HAYES

If you lead the way, I'll follow.

Red smiles as he and Tiffany walks into the crowding swarming at the serving area still trying to decide on how to quench their thirst. Angel walks over to Jay D and questions about who Red is walking arm and arm with.

ANGEL

Who is that with Red? He seems to be really happy introducing her to everybody.

JASON

That right there is the owner of Stunna's.

ANGEL

You serious?

JASON

Long story. Anyway, it seems every one has a happy ending after all.

(grabs Angel by the hips
and hugs her)

I really wanted to thank you for showing me that it doesn't always have to be about myself.

ANGEL

I am very glad to say, your welcome.

Jay D goes to kiss Angel and she moves her lips away. Angel pulls her body away from Jay D and walks away infuriated.

ANGEL

Boy please, I don't know where your lips been. I know your a ho, shit your own momma knows that you are a ho. remember, I was the one that found you laying up in the bed with them slutty ass twins. Just because you have them cute little dimples and a matching outfit don't mean you can just smile this way and get everything you want.

FADE OUT.

EXT. BLACK'S STRIP CLUB "THE HIDE OUT" - EARLY MORNING

The camera is focused on Jay D's 2003 Platinum Mercedes Benz parked outside of "The Hide Out", Black's strip club. A black, late model car pulls into the parking lot right along side it.

Jeanette gets out of the car dressed in a business suit, as if she is on her way to the office.

JEANETTE

I hope he didn't think that he can just hide this car from me forever.

The camera shot widens, a loud glass shattering noise blares off screen and the car speeds off. The alarm on the 2003 Platinum Mercedes Benz sounds off as Black come out of the club wondering what happened.

FADE TO BLACK.