

THE BLACC ROSE FAMILY

By

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FADE IN:

EXT. THE ROOFTOP OF AN ABANDON PROJECT - NIGHT

It's a cool summer night, with a slight breeze. BLU, (33) stands by the ledge dressed in a black suit that compliments his brown skin.

Holding a glass of cognac, he takes a sip looking over the ledge. He runs his hand across the waves in his strawberry blond hair, and you can tell from the look in his light brown eyes, he's disgusted about something.

Although he's in his thirties. He doesn't look a day over eighteen.

BLU (V.O.)

The weakness of man disgusts me.
They all seek power to impress a
bitch. And bitch goes for males and
females.

(Takes a sip)

Let me tell you how I came to this
conclusion.

INT. AN ABANDON WAREHOUSE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

YOUNG BLU, (11), is on his knees with blood covering his face, being held down by two men.

In front of him tied to a chair with blood covering her chocolate face, is his mother TANYA (34).

No fear is seen on her face, despite she has the barrel of a shotgun in her mouth. Looking at her stomach, you can tell she's three months pregnant.

Holding the shotgun is LAWRENCE (34). Tall and lanky with a pimp appearance, and bruise on the right side of his face.

With his finger on the trigger, he stares at Young Blu with a stone face.

LAWRENCE

I'll give you one chance to save
this hoe. She was only good for
sucking dick, so this fits the
occasion. Where's the rest of the
money?

Young Blu gets ready to respond, but he sees Tanya signaling for him to stay silent.

(CONTINUED)

Lawrence notices the communication between the two, looking at Tanya smiling.

LAWRENCE CONT'D

Do what you're good at bitch, and catch.

He pulls the trigger, blowing her head off.

Young Blu screams, trying to get free.

Lawrence walks over to him, hitting him in the stomach with the shotgun.

LAWRENCE CONT'D

I love the fact you're loyal.

Young Blu is trying to catch his breath.

Lawrence places the barrel of the shotgun in his face.

LAWRENCE CONT'D

If you snitch on me. I'll do you just like I did that bitch.

COME BACK TO:

EXT. THE ROOFTOP OF AN ABANDON PROJECT - NIGHT

Blu stands with his head low, sighing.

BLU (V.O.)

(takes a sip)

That was twenty-one years ago.
Enough talk about me. Let's focus
on the nigga who did the shit.

He takes a sip from his glass, walking down to the other end of the roof.

Mounted on the ledge is a shotgun, with Lawrence mouth duck taped on the end of the barrel. He's tied down to a chair, with ropes wrapped around spikes in the floor so he can't move.

Standing off to the side is SLICE, (33) heavy in size, but solid, with a cold glance in his brown eyes. And TYSON, (30) tall and slim. You can tell he's down with whatever Blu says, licking his full pink lips.

Two more guys are standing off to the side, looking at Lawrence knowing how the situation will end.

(CONTINUED)

Blu takes another sip, before patting Lawrence on the shoulder.

BLU

Did you expect to see me again?

Lawrence does some muffled talking.

BLU CONT'D

All the power, and here you are in this position. Let me tell you what you taught me. I don't have to snitch, when I can handle the shit myself. And the one thing my mother taught me.

Blu signals for Slice to go in the building.

He comes back with multiple black garbage bags, placing them beside Blu.

BLU CONT'D

(sinister laugh)

You have a five-year-old daughter, and two sixteen-year-old sons, right?

Tears are built up in Lawrence eyes.

BLU CONT'D

My mother taught me to kill any and everybody they love, if they violate my family.

Blu opens one of the bags, revealing pieces of Lawrence dismembered children.

Vomit builds up in Lawrence mouth, leaking through the tape.

BLU CONT'D

(Laughs)

Don't worry about the bitch they called mother. I got something special for her.

(Places his finger on the trigger)

Catch like you told my mother, bitch.

He pulls the trigger, blowing his head off.

Everyone looks on with a blank stare.

BLU CONT'D

Flip this bitch over the ledge,
along with his family. I need to
get home, so I can feed his bitch
to the dogs.

Blu walks away.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. THE REAL ESTATE OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Blu's office is flawless, with everything in order.

Blu is leaning back in his chair smiling, dressed in a suit. Focusing his attention to his laptop, he clicks on a folder labeled "My businesses".

Opening the file, there's three folders labeled "Club Grade A, The Spot and Good eating".

BLU (V.O.)

When you're moving various drugs,
you can never let the police know
your face.

He clicks on the file labeled "Club Grade A". Twelve screens open up, showing different parts of the club.

He clicks on the screen showing the V.I.P. room.

INT. THE V.I.P ROOM - SAME DAY

We see the eye in the sky camera on the ceiling. The room has a dim seductive feel.

SEDUCTION, (24) a drop dead beautiful woman with the perfect body and smooth caramel skin, walks in with a dark skin male, you would think is in the drug business, by the way he's dressed.

The male takes a seat on the leather sofa, prepared to get a lap dance. Placing his drink down on the table beside the sofa, he watches Seduction take her bra off.

She sits on his lap with her back to him, gyrating her ass.

Leaning back, she places her hand in her thong, retrieving a GHB pill wrapped in tissue.

While he's kissing on her neck, and feeling on her breast, she opens the tissue, dropping the pill in his drink.

(CONTINUED)

She turns her head, giving him a kiss.

Standing up looking at him smiling, he picks up his drink taking a sip.

BLU (V.O.)
I'll have his address and
everything else, when she run his
pockets.

The male continues drinking and smiling, staring at Seduction dancing.

BLU CONT'D (V.O.)
This is for sport. The real reason
why I love my club, is because of
this.

INT. THE BASEMENT - SAME DAY

We see the eye in the sky camera on the ceiling. A dancer is on a slab on her stomach, sleep.

A male surgeon stands over her with a scalpel.

BLU CONT'D (V.O.)
Not only do I love thick women for
my own preference. They also make
good carriers.

The surgeon makes an incision under her right ass cheek, where a old scar is, indicting this is nothing new.

He reaches in pulling out a ziplock bag filled with ecstasy pills.

BLU CONT'D (V.O.)
Amazing, the things some women will
do for a dollar. Let's check on the
spot.

INT. THE TRAP HOUSE - THE BASEMENT - SAME DAY

The basement looks a mess. Cameras are hidden throughout the room.

Standing around are four African American males in their early-twenties drinking and smoking.

The one who stands out is SEAN. He's high yellow and slender, with long dreadlocks, and a black rose tattooed underneath his right eye.

(CONTINUED)

A CRACKHEAD MALE, (38) dressed in dumpster clothes comes down into the basement, licking his crusty lips, holding some crinkled money. Some lotion would be great for his ashy black skin.

Everybody turns looking at him.

CRACKHEAD
Let me get a dime.

GOON ONE, a teenager trying to live the life of a gangster takes the money counting it.

GOON ONE
This ain't enough.

Sean takes a sip from his drink.

CRACKHEAD
I know I'm short right now, but you know I'm good for it. Hook me up.

Sean throws his cup to the side.

SEAN
Hook you up?! What the fuck is he talking about?!

GOON ONE
(Stuttering)
He...he...he good.

SEAN
He good, what?! You letting this nigga slide on my money?!

The Crackhead tries to leave, and Sean pulls his gun on him.

SEAN CONT'D
Where you going, nigga?!

The other two along with the crackhead stand silent.

Sean places his gun to Goon One head, and you can see the fear in his eyes, shaking.

SEAN CONT'D
You're the reason why shit was coming up short?

GOON ONE
(Scared)
Man, listen. I---

SEAN

You listen to this.

He pulls the trigger, blowing his brains out.

The crackhead faints.

The other two shriek, covering their mouth.

Sean stares the two down, proud of what he did.

SEAN CONT'D

Let this shit be a lesson! I'm the
king of the fucking city! Dump this
bitch ass nigga somewhere.

The two prepare to take Goon One somewhere to dump him.

BLU (V.O.)

I'll deal with that peasant at
another time. Let's check on my
restaurant.

EXT. GOOD EATING - SAME DAY

There's a camera mounted against the side of the building,
aiming towards the back door.

The delivery truck is pulling up.

(Pronounced Me-Ka).

Baby face MEKA, (22) stands at the door smiling, watching
the truck come to a stop. From the expression on her brown
face, you can tell she's happy being an employee.

The workers start unloading the food, making their way into
the restaurant.

Jay, (30) a lanky goofball, wanna be gangster walks over to
Meka. His pearly whites makes his brown skin stand out, as
well as letting you know he's soft.

JAY

You want me to bring in the sauce?

MEKA

I can handle it.

He leans into her ear.

(CONTINUED)

JAY
(Whispering)
Make sure we have enough for us,
and to flip on the side.

MEKA
You know I will.

He squeezes her ass.

She goes over to the truck grabbing a crate, making her way into the restaurant.

The eye in the sky camera on the ceiling is disguised as a light.

Meka walks into the freezer with the crate, placing it down on the shelf.

She opens it, taking the actual sauces out. Underneath are large dressing packages.

She takes one of the packs out, picking up a knife poking a hole in it, and cocaine comes out.

She licks it smiling.

BLU (V.O.)
Another one biting the hand that's
feeding them. Something else I'll
address.

COME BACK TO:

INT. THE REAL ESTATE OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Blu closes the laptop.

BLU (V.O.)
When it comes to the police. That
can get tricky.

INT. THE DRUG HOUSE - SAME DAY

Police officers are raiding the house arresting suspects, seizing drugs, guns and money.

You can see the aggravation in PHILLIP'S (44) baby blue eyes, holding CLYDE (22) a dark skin drug dealer up against the wall, with his gun to his head.

Phillip leans into Clyde's ear.

(CONTINUED)

PHILLIP

(Whispering)

Tell me where the main stash is.
When you appear in court, I'll put
in a good word.

CLYDE

(Whispering)

Fuck you.

PHILLIP

(Whispering)

You're already fucked. I'll make
sure when the lights go out, you'll
get fucked some more. Tell me, or
I'll feed your sorry black ass to
the wolves.

The expression on Clyde's face shows he's about to fold.

CLYDE

(Whispering)

Can I trust you?

PHILLIP

(Whispering)

Do you have a choice?

CLYDE

(Whispering)

...I'll tell you.

PHILLIP

Good boy. I'll talk to you in the
car.

Phillip places him in handcuffs, and then walks over to
another officer.

PHILLIP

(Points at Clyde)

Make sure he's in my car. He has a
real problem with authority.

OFFICER

(Laughs)

Giving him a down by the docks
special?

PHILLIP

That's the only way they'll respect
the law.

INT. AN ABANDON HOUSE - SAME DAY

Phillip steps into the house walking over to the corner kneeling down, removing some of the floor boards.

Underneath the floor are drugs, guns and a plastic bag filled with money.

A delightful grin spreads across his face.

PHILLIP

The ignorance of niggers, never ceases to amaze me.

INT. THE REAL ESTATE OFFICE - AFTERNOON

BLU (V.O.)

Most would ask, why do I involve myself in this, and I have a good paying job? I love doing what I want, without being touched.

His SECRETARY (27) Caucasian comes into the room.

SECRETARY

Your two-o-clock is here.

BLU

Send him in.

She walks out.

BLU CONT'D (V.O.)

Money was placed here solely for the destruction and collecting of souls. A vicious cycle I love being part of.

GREGORY, (38) handsome white man walks into the room.

Blu comes from behind his desk walking towards him, and they shake hands.

BLU

How are you today?

GREGORY

I'm doing fine. I'm ready to move in.

(CONTINUED)

BLU

Let's go take another look at. And if you're sure about the move, we can get the paperwork started.

GREGORY

Sounds like a winner to me.

BLU

I'm glad to hear it.

The two walk out the room.

INT. THE DOLLAR STORE - AFTERNOON

Blu walks into the store dressed in a wife beater and shorts. He pauses seeing LACARRA (27) scanning items on the shelf.

Pronounced (La-Car-ra).

LaCarra is high yellow with a devastating body, medium length hair and hazel brown eyes.

BLU (V.O.)

I'm not the one to gawk over pussy, because a lot of dicks were in it before me. But, this bitch right here.

(Rubs his chin smiling)

I need to know if what I'm looking at is just as good.

He grabs a hand basket and starts walking around the store. He comes to the register with a basket full of miscellaneous items, ready to check out.

The expression on her face shows attitude, ringing up his items.

BLU

How are you?

LACARRA

I'm okay.

BLU

You don't want me talking to you?

LACARRA

Nope. I don't wanna be here either.

(CONTINUED)

BLU
What if I told you, I could take
you away from this?

LACARRA
(Attitude)
What if I told you, your total is
twenty-two-fifty?

Blu pulls out a wad of money.

He keeps his eye on her, confused she's not reacting to the
money the way he expected she would.

BLU
This doesn't catch your attention?

LACARRA
Why would it?

BLU
Usually women of your kind jump all
over this.

LACARRA
That only attracts hoes, not women.

BLU
Is there really a difference?

PORSHA, (39) short and brown skin comes from the back,
pausing, staring at the two.

LACARRA
(Attitude)
Can you pay for your stuff, so you
can leave?

BLU
There's no doubt I'll do that. Can
you answer my question?

LACARRA
Ask your mother to answer the
question.

Blu wants to hit her, but he calms down, smiling.

BLU
(Laughs)
Good sense of humor. Let me get a
pack of Newport's with this.

She turns around grabbing a pack of cigarettes, adding them to his total.

LACARRA
Thirty-dollars and fifty cent.

He pulls a fifty dollar bill from his money.

LACARRA CONT'D
You know these can kill you?

BLU
The persistence of wanting a beautiful woman can kill you, too.

She blushes, as he hands her the money.

BLU CONT'D
Did I see a smile?

LACARRA
(Laughs)
I wasn't smiling.

BLU
You should let me take you out one day.

LACARRA
I don't go out with drug dealers.

BLU
Do I look like a drug dealer?

She gives him a look saying you can't be serious.

BLU CONT'D
Don't answer that. Just think about it. Maybe when I see you again, I can take you out.

He gets his change grabbing his bag, walking out the store.

Porsha walks over to her.

PORSHA
Did you get his number?

LACARRA
No. Why would I do that?

PORSHA

Did you see all that money? And he sexy as hell.

LACARRA

Maybe you should've talked to him.

PORSHA

He was busy up in yo ass.

LACARRA

And if he wants to do more than get in my ass, I'll see him again.

PORSHA

He would've been in my ass tonight, if he wasn't talking to you.

LACARRA

(Laughs)

Go stock the shelves.

Porsha walks off laughing.

EXT. THE TRAP HOUSE - NIGHT

The block is pretty much deserted. There's the spot, one house in fair condition and the rest are abandon.

Sean, GOON TWO, GOON THREE and BRYANT (16) are on the porch drinking and smoking.

Bryant is brown skin, tall and lanky. You can tell by the way he's babysitting his cup, he's only drinking to try and blend in.

A jet-black Expedition with black tinted windows pulls up in front of the house.

Slice gets out from the driver side, and Blu gets out the passenger side.

Sean comes down from the porch smoking a blunt, walking over to Slice.

The two give each other a play.

SEAN

What's up Slice?

(CONTINUED)

SLICE

I need to conduct some business.

Sean takes a pull, looking at Blu.

SEAN

Who is this?

SLICE

He cool. He looking for some pounds, and I told him we got the best in the city.

SEAN

(Looks at Blu suspicious)
The nigga look like he got something up.

SLICE

You know goddamn well, I don't deal with shit like that.

BLU

That's a nice tattoo. What does it mean?

SEAN

Why you worried about it?

BLU

I'm just curious.

SEAN

You won't be curious if I clap yo ass.

BLU

I don't want them problems.

SEAN

I know you don't, nigga! I'm the king of this fucking city! You better recognize, and turn up, bitch!

BLU

(Confused)

Turn up? What does that mean?

Sean gets ready to reach under his shirt, and Slice grabs him.

(CONTINUED)

SLICE

Calm that shit down. Let's do this business, so I can get the fuck on.

SEAN

You right. You need to get this nigga in line.

SLICE

I got that covered.

BLU

I'll go sit on the porch.

SEAN

You do that.

Blu makes his way to the house taking a seat on the top step.

Goon two and three are sitting on the lower steps to the right, and Bryant is on the left.

Goon three tries passing Blu the blunt, and Blu shakes his head no, slyly placing his hand under his shirt.

BLU

Can I ask you guys something?

They focus their attention on Blu.

BLU CONT'D

Do you know the difference between the king of the city, and the people who work for him?

GOON TWO

Hell yeah.

(Points at Sean)

My man down there run this bitch, and we make sure it stay that way. Turn up!

Goon two and three continue drinking and smoking.

Bryant keeps his eyes on Blu.

BLU

(Laughs)

Turn this weak shit down.

Blu pulls a Desert Eagle out shooting Goon two and three in the head.

(CONTINUED)

Sean turns around stunned, ready to pull his gun, and Slice quickly draws his gun, placing it to Sean's head.

SEAN
(Shocked)
What the fuck is this?! Do you know
who you fucking with?!

SLICE
Get yo ass on the ground!

Sean slowly gets on the ground.

Blu stands up smiling, aiming the gun at Bryant.

BLU
Why didn't you say shit?

BRYANT
Because if you're smart. You know
the person who asked the question
runs shit.

Blu lowers the gun.

BLU
I like you. What's your name?

BRYANT
Bryant.

BLU
I might have a place for you. You
have to help me do something first.

BRYANT
I'm down.

BLU
Good.

Blu walks down from the porch, making his way over to Sean.

Sean looks up at him, and Blu kicks him hard across the face.

Slice picks him up, holding him with his arms behind his back.

BLU CONT'D
I'd advise you to unscrunch yo
fucking face, before you speak.

Sean spits Blood in his face.

Blu pistol-whips him, and Slice holds him up so he doesn't fall.

BLU CONT'D

That bullshit on your face is bad for business. Especially, since it's my business, and you don't know what the fuck it means.

Blu hits Sean hard in the stomach with the gun, making him fold over and vomit.

BLU CONT'D

Knock this bitch out, and put him in the truck.

Slice lets him go turning him around, hitting him in the mouth with a one hitter quitter, knocking him unconscious.

He picks him up placing him in the hatch.

Blu and Bryant go inside the house.

The room looks a mess.

Blu wipes the blood from his face.

BLU

Where does he keep my shit?

BRYANT

In the kitchen.

BLU

Is my money in there?

BRYANT

Yup.

BLU

Let's go get it. How old are you?

BRYANT

Sixteen.

BLU

Why is yo young ass, dealing with this type of shit?

BRYANT

(Cocky)

It's all I know.

(CONTINUED)

BLU
Is it all you know? Or are you
pretending?

Bryant is silent as they walk into the kitchen.

BLU CONT'D
I'll ask you that again later. Go
get the shit.

Bryant goes over to the cabinet opening it, pulling out two
duffel bags, walking back over to Blu.

BLU CONT'D
Open em.

Bryant places the bags down opening one, and inside is
bricks of Cocaine. Opening the other one, it's filled with
hundred dollar bills.

BLU CONT'D
You know how much this shit is
worth?

Blu places a cigarette in his mouth lighting it.

BRYANT
No.

BLU
Answer my question, and do what I
need, you will. Go knock that gas
can over, and let's go.

Bryant goes over in the corner spilling the gas.

Blu signals for him to make his way to the front door.

Blu picks the bags up taking one more pull from his
cigarette, before flicking it over in the gas.

The house catches fire, as Blu makes his way out.

Blu and Bryant come down the steps, making their way to the
truck getting in.

Bryant looks in the hatch seeing Sean with his hands tied
behind his back, knocked out.

Blu turns looking at Bryant.

BLU
You okay back there?

BRYANT
I'm good. What about the bodies,
and this nigga back here?

BLU
(Laughs)
Don't worry about that nigga back
there. As for the bodies. That's
for the coroners to clean up.

Slice starts the truck up, and they pull off.

INT. THE OLD RAILROAD STATION - NIGHT

Blu, Bryant and Slice are standing looking at Sean tied up
to a pillar.

BLU
You ready to tell me what that shit
on your face means?

SEAN
Who are you?

BLU
I'm the reason yo dumb-ass was able
to eat.

SEAN
(Cocky)
Just kill me. I ain't scared,
nigga.

BLU
You thought I wasn't? I wanna know
what the shit on your face means,
before I do.

Blu pulls the Desert Eagle out, showing Sean the black rose
embedded on the handle.

BLU CONT'D
This was my mother's gun. She
killed worthless as people such as
yourself, and various others who
thought they ran the city with this
gun. She's the reason the black
rose family was infamous. But weak
ass niggas like you, turned it into
a gang.

(CONTINUED)

BRYANT

You're---

BLU

You'll get your chance to talk in a second. Slice, hand me your knife.

Blu places the gun back under his shirt.

Slice pulls out a commando knife with deep ridges, handing it to Blu.

Blu grabs Sean by the head, pressing the knife under his eye by the nose.

Fear is in Sean's eyes, as piss rolls down his leg.

BLU CONT'D

(Angry)

You pissing on yourself, and you're a gangsta?!

SEAN

(Scared)

Fuck you!

Blu viciously cuts the tattoo from his face, and Sean screams in pain.

Bryant looks on in fear.

Blu places the tattoo in his pocket, handing the knife back to Slice.

Going in Sean's pockets, Blu pulls his wallet out, handing it to Slice.

Blu pulls out a nine-millimeter, looking at Bryant, extending it to him.

Bryant takes the gun.

BLU

(Serious)

Blow his brains out.

BRYANT

Are you serious?

Blu pulls the Desert Eagle out, aiming it at Bryant's head.

(CONTINUED)

BLU
You have ten seconds.

Bryant's hand shakes, aiming the gun at Sean's head.

BLU CONT'D
You already hesitating. One.

BRYANT
(Nervous)
I can't do this.

BLU
I can do it. Two.

Sean has tears in his eyes, and blood running down his face staring at Bryant.

Bryant looks uncertain what to do.

BRYANT
(Scared)
I can't---

BLU
(Serious)
I lied about counting to ten?

As Blu clicks the hammer, Bryant blows Sean's brains up against the pillar.

Bryant drops the gun, turning to the side vomiting.

BLU CONT'D
The first kill is always hard. The ones after that are better than sex.

Bryant continues vomiting.

Blu picks up the gun, and then turns to Slice.

BLU CONT'D
Make sure the king of the city gets his recognition. I'll take this one with me.

Slice takes Sean down from the pillar.

Blu pats Bryant on the back, signaling for him to walk with him in the opposite direction.

(CONTINUED)

BLU CONT'D

Don't you forget these words I'm about to tell you. The next time I tell you to kill somebody, you better do it, before I kill you. You can answer that question now.

Bryant is trying to gain his composure.

BRYANT

(Breathing heavy)

I'm trying to be something I'm not.

BLU

You're somebody now. Let's go get something to eat.

The two walk off to other car Blu has parked in the back.

INT. BLU'S PENTHOUSE APARTMENT - NIGHT

As spacious as the room is, it's almost empty. There's the sofa, love seat and floor model flat screen television. Different kinds of expensive liquor bottles are resting along the mini bar.

Blu and Bryant walk into the room.

Blu is carrying a duffel bag.

Bryant is carrying the two bags from the spot.

Blu places the bag down, walking over to the mini bar pouring a drink.

BRYANT

(nervous)

Uh...what's going to happen to his body?

BLU

Why do you care?

BRYANT

I was curious.

Blu smiles taking a sip from his drink, walking over to Bryant.

BLU

Curiosity is another word for death. Hold this drink for me.

(CONTINUED)

Bryant takes the drink, and Blu pulls his gun out, grabbing Bryant by the back of the head, placing the gun under his chin.

BLU CONT'D

If you're rolling with me, we need to get some things established. The first thing you need to know, is death is involved with everything you do, so you shouldn't fear shit. The second thing you need to know, is curiosity speeds up the process. Why do you give a fuck about a nigga you killed?

BRYANT

(Nervous)

I was...I was wondering if it would point back to me.

Blu laughs, lowering the gun.

Bryant gets ready to laugh, and Blu hits him hard in the stomach with the handle of the gun.

Bryant drops down to one knee, dropping the glass.

BLU

(Angry)

Are you really questioning how I do things?! You were sucking the dick of a pretend king, and you're questioning how I do shit?!

Blu hits him in the face, knocking him flat on the floor.

Bryant rolls on his side, holding his face.

Blu places a foot on his chest, cocking the hammer back, aiming at his head.

BLU CONT'D

Who do you live with?

BRYANT

(Scared)

My mother and little sister.

BLU

Give me your wallet. Don't try any slick shit, because it's a hair trigger.

(CONTINUED)

Bryant goes in his pocket grabbing his wallet, extending it to Blu.

Blu takes the wallet, and then walks over to the sofa taking a seat.

Bryant gets ready to stand up, and Blu aims the gun at him.

BLU CONT'D

Keep yo ass down there. I'll give you three questions. In return, you get to ask me three. Answer and ask wise, because your life is in your own hands. You understand?

Bryant nods his head yes.

BLU CONT'D

How strong is your faith in God?

BRYANT

My mother is a God-fearing---

BLU

I didn't ask about your mother. I asked you.

BRYANT

(Swallows deep)

It's strong.

BLU

Do you think if I pull this trigger, God will let you live?

BRYANT

That can only be answered by you pulling the trigger.

BLU

I like that. How do you feel about killing that nigga?

BRYANT

The image of his brains are still in my head.

BLU

That's a good thing, but not what I asked. I asked, how do you feel?

(CONTINUED)

BRYANT

I don't know if I'll ever be able
to get over it.

BLU

What made you choose this life?

BRYANT

I---

BLU

You thought it was the shit to do?
You thought it was cool, because
you hear and see it in this rap
bullshit?

BRYANT

...Yeah.

BLU

I thought so. Give me your three,
and make em good.

BRYANT

If you have all this power. ...Why
aren't you flashy and stunting?

BLU

Did anybody know I was the boss?

BRYANT

No.

BLU

And why is that?

BRYANT

(Nods his head knowing better)
...Because you stay low key.

BLU

That's a smart answer. Your next
question is?

BRYANT

Why didn't you kill me?

BLU

(Taps the gun on his knee)
One, you didn't do shit wrong,
except be a fucking moron.

(CONTINUED)

BRYANT

And the other reason?

BLU

I'll know by the time this is finished. What's your last question?

BRYANT

(Curious)

Did your mother really start the black rose gang?

BLU

It's not a weak ass gang. It was a organization my mother and father started.

BRYANT

What happened to them?

Blu appears as if he wants to cry, but he quickly straightens up, standing to his feet.

BLU

Maybe I'll tell you one day. Get up and come have a drink.

Blu walks over to the bar, and Bryant gets up following behind him. Blu grabs a Louis XIII bottle pouring two glasses.

BRYANT

Who would've thought I'd be drinking this?

BLU

A thought is a roadblock, until you figure out how to get over it. Drink it slow and savor it.

Bryant takes a sip, and his face lightens with delight.

BLU CONT'D

Good, ain't it?

BRYANT

Hell yeah.

BLU

Enjoy as much as you want. You have some thinking and answering to do in the morning.

(CONTINUED)

BRYANT

I do?

BLU

That's right. You can grab that blanket, and take yo ass out on the balcony.

BRYANT

Why the balcony?

BLU

Be lucky it ain't a dirt nap. I'll talk to you in the morning.

BRYANT

What if I try some shady shit?

Blu's phone goes off.

He pulls it from his pocket looking at the text message which reads, "It's all taken care of."

Blu looks at Bryant smiling.

BLU

If you value your mother and sister, you know better. See you in the morning.

Blu grabs the duffle bag he walked in with, and then walks off to his bedroom.

Bryant's hand shakes, taking a sip from his glass.

Blu walks over to his king size bed with silk blue sheets taking a seat, lowering his head sighing. He opens the bag pulling out a folder, placing it on his lap.

On the cover it reads "Fear should only be an option when pertaining to God. Nothing on this earth should ever place fear in you."

Underneath it is a dead black rose, sealed in a Ziploc bag. He opens the folder, and on the first page, there's a poem and ultrasound picture.

Above the picture it reads "My baby boy". He rubs his fingers across the page in sorrow.

INT. TANYA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Her room looks luxurious, with a queen sized bed. Resting on the nightstand by the bed is a vase filled with black roses.

Young Blu and Tanya are sitting on the bed looking at the ultrasound picture.

YOUNG BLU
When will my brother be here?

TANYA
Six more months. You'll have to help mommy make sure he grows up right.

YOUNG BLU
I got it covered.

She hugs him.

TANYA
That's my big man. You remember what I been telling you, right?

YOUNG BLU
There's nothing---

Lawrence bursts into the room drinking liquor from the bottle, dressed in his boxers.

Tanya and Young Blu turn looking at him.

LAWRENCE
(Drunk)
What the fuck are y'all in here talking about?! Yeah, yeah, yeah, the lil nigga got a rag a muffin brother on the way! I need my dick wet, and you bullshitting!

Tanya reaches in the nightstand, pulling out the same gun Blu carries now. She walks over to him, aiming the gun in his face.

He smiles taking a sip.

TANYA
Talk stupid like that in front of my son again, and you'll be a victim of what we started. It's a fresh set on the dresser.

(CONTINUED)

LAWRENCE

Bitch, if you don't---

She pistol whips-him, and then grabs him by the throat pinning him up against the door, putting the gun in his mouth.

TANYA

You swallowing tonight, bitch?

Lawrence looks at her with a slight smirk, not responding.

She removes the gun, and then smacks him on the back of the head.

TANYA CONT'D

Get yo weak ass outta here. And you better be ready to take care of that business.

Lawrence smiles rubbing his face, walking away.

Tanya walks back to the bed.

TANYA CONT'D

You okay?

YOUNG BLU

Are you okay?

TANYA

I'm fine. When someone disrespects you or someone you love, that's what you're supposed to do.

YOUNG BLU

Do you think he'll try something?

TANYA

Fear should only be an option when pertaining to God. Nothing on this earth should ever place fear in you.

YOUNG BLU

I thought you were about to kill him.

TANYA

The thought crossed my mind. I figured you boys might want your father around. Come help your mother get the packages together.

(CONTINUED)

YOUNG BLU

I love you.

TANYA

I love you, too.

EXT. TANYA'S HOUSE - NIGHT - SAME NIGHT

Blu and Tanya are coming out the side door of the house. They start to make their way to the garage, and six guys with bats come rushing at them.

Tanya goes for her gun, but she's not fast enough. One of the guys connects his bat with her head, dropping her to the ground.

Young Blu is trying to fight the guys, and ends up getting dropped.

The guys begin beating them.

Lawrence comes from the garage smiling, taking a sip from the bottle.

LAWRENCE

(Smug laugh)

You'll be swallowing tonight,
bitch.

COME BACK TO:

INT. BLU'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Blu's eyes are glazed, closing the book, placing it on his pillow.

BLU

(Sighing)

Maybe I can turn him into the
brother I wish I had.

EXT. THE BALCONY - MORNING

Bryant lies asleep on the sofa in his boxers, with the empty bottle resting beside him.

Blu stands over him aiming the gun in his face, before pressing it against his cheek.

Bryant wakes up jumping in fear.

(CONTINUED)

BRYANT
(Scared)
What the fuck?!

BLU
You sleep heavy. That shit can get
you killed in this line of work.

BRYANT
I'll keep that in mind.

BLU
You better. Get ya ass up. I need
to show you something, and then
I'll treat you to lunch, before I
drop you off.

Blu walks back into the apartment, taking a seat on the sofa lighting a cigarette. He takes a sip from his drink, grabbing the remote for the television, turning it on.

Bryant comes in taking a seat on the love seat.

BLU CONT'D
I'll let you wash up, and give you
something to wear.

BRYANT
Thanks.

BLU
Just so you know. All this sleeping
in late shit. That's not about to
fly.

Blu turns to the news he recorded. On the screen there's a decent looking house yellow taped off.

REPORTER
(Into the camera)
A tale of sorrow was embedded in
the community. A family of five was
found dismembered in their home.
One of the victims head was on the
front porch wearing a crown, with a
old, yet grim calling card of a
black rose in his mouth.

Blu turns the television off, looking over at Bryant, taking a sip from his glass.

(CONTINUED)

BLU
That's what happened.

Bryant covers his mouth from throwing up.

BLU CONT'D
(Angry)
Suck that shit up, nigga! This is
the life you wanted, right?!

Bryant doesn't respond.

Blu walks over to him grabbing his face tight, making him
look up at him.

BLU CONT'D
You got until three-o'clock to get
ya shit together. Go get cleaned
up.

He lets his face go.

Bryant walks off to the bathroom.

Blu stands sighing.

INT. THE DOLLAR STORE - AFTERNOON

Blu comes into the store with a bouquet of roses, and a
takeout bag from an expensive restaurant.

Porsha comes from behind the register, making her way over
to him.

PORSHA
Nice flowers.

BLU
Thank you.

PORSHA
This can only mean one thing.

BLU
Which is?

PORSHA
(Flirting)
You're showing me you're a
gentleman with good taste.

(CONTINUED)

BLU
(Confused)
Why would I display that for you?

PORSHA
(Seductive)
What other reason could there be?

BLU
Why are you flirting, and you have
a man?

PORSHA
(Licks her lips)
What he doesn't know won't hurt.

LaCarra comes from the back staring at the two.

Blu sees her.

BLU
You shouldn't wanna be a side dish,
when you have a man treating you as
a main course.

He walks over to LaCarra, extending the flowers.

LACARRA
What am I supposed to do with
these?

BLU
I would hope you accept them,
considering I took the time to find
something as beautiful as you.

She blushes taking the flowers.

LACARRA
The food is for me, too?

BLU
Why wouldn't it be? I figured since
you probably been in this hotbox
all day, you haven't had the chance
to eat.

LACARRA
I heard that's a nice place.

BLU
It is.

LACARRA

What if I don't like it?

BLU

Then it was money well spent,
finding out what you do and don't
like.

She takes the bag.

LACARRA

What do you want from me?

BLU

I want you to let me take you out
on a date. If you say no, I'll
leave you alone. If you say yes and
you don't have fun, I'll leave you
alone.

LACARRA

Considering how nice you are, and
well-mannered when you wanna be.
You seem financed nice, and you're
handsome. What makes me so special
out of all the women you run
across, to be so persistent with
me?

BLU

Every female isn't LaCarra, are
they?

She stands speechless.

BLU CONT'D

Are you agreeing to dinner, and
maybe bowling?

LACARRA

(Laughs)

Bowling? You go bowling?

BLU

(Smiles)

It's a first time for everything.
I'm a big ass kid at heart.

LACARRA

Well---

(CONTINUED)

BLU
Well, that means yes?

LACARRA
(Laughs)
You won't leave me alone if I don't
say yes. So, yes.

BLU
Good. You want me to pick you up?
Or do you wanna come to my place?

LACARRA
I'll come to your place.

BLU
(Hands her his card)
I'll be ready around eight. Is that
cool with you?

She looks at the card, and then looks at him.

LACARRA
You're in real estate?

BLU
Be more concerned with what you're
wearing. That's my cell, so call
me.

He makes his way out the store.

Porsha comes over sucking her teeth.

PORSHA
You shouldn't waste your time.

LACARRA
Why? Because he wants me, and not
you.

PORSHA
Do what you want.

Porsha walks off with an attitude.

LaCarra laughs shaking her head, looking at the card.

INT. BRYANT'S ROOM - AFTERNOON

The room is a little messy. Typical for a teenage male. Bryant paces back and forth in his room, dressed in one of Blu's casual outfit.

He gets ready to sit down on the bed, when there's a knock at his door.

BRYANT

Yeah?

GLEENDA(O.S.)

There's someone at the door for you.

BRYANT

Here I come.

He gathers himself walking out the room. He comes in the living room that's decorated with religious paintings.

His sister KELLY (7), is sitting in front of the television watching cartoons.

Glenda, (46) stands by the front door staring at him. You can tell by her attire and expression she goes by the old-school church beliefs.

He walks over to the door ready to walk out, and she grabs his arm.

GLEENDA

(Concerned)

Who is that?

BRYANT

He's helping me find a job.

GLEENDA

I felt death's grip when I opened the door.

BRYANT

I'll be back in a few.

He gives her a kiss on the cheek, opening the door.

GLEENDA

(Prayer hands, looking up)

Lord. Look over my boy, and make sure he comes home safe. In your name Lord, I leave the soul of my child in your hands. Amen.

(CONTINUED)

He turns around looking at her.

BRYANT

We won't know if the Lord truly
hears you, unless I come back.

He walks out.

The neighborhood is your typical urban environment. Bryant walks to the old-school black Monte Carlo with tinted windows getting in.

Tyson sits with a blunt hanging from his mouth, watching Bryant get comfortable.

Bryant smiles looking at Tyson.

BRYANT

What's up?

TYSON

You'll see what's up, if you fuck
up.

Bryant is silent.

Tyson blows smoke in his face, before pulling off.

EXT. GOOD EATING - AFTERNOON

The restaurant sits off on the corner, across from a mini mall strip. The look of the restaurant has some class about it, to be a fast food spot.

The Monte Carlo pulls into the crowded parking lot. Tyson takes a pull from his blunt, while scrolling through his phone.

TYSON

When you go in here. This is the
only bitch you let take your order.

He shows him a picture of Meka.

BRYANT

What am I ordering?

Tyson looks at him raising his eyebrow.

TYSON

Why are you talking?

(CONTINUED)

BRYANT

I'm sorry.

TYSON

Make the total come up to fifty dollars or more. I don't give a fuck what you get, as long as it comes up to fifty plus. After you order all that shit. Make sure. And I stress, make sure. You ask for the special sauce.

BRYANT

What's the special sauce?

Tyson looks at him as if he's ready to punch him.

BRYANT CONT'D

Make sure to get the special sauce. Got it.

TYSON

When you ask for the sauce. Pay close attention to her facial expression. If she seems flaky. Come out here and get me.

BRYANT

I got it.

Tyson gives him a hundred dollar bill.

TYSON

Then get ya ass in there and get it.

Bryant gets out the car. He stands beside the car for a moment worried, before making his way towards the restaurant walking in.

The place is crowded.

Bryant gets in Meka's line. There's one more person ahead of Bryant. The register next to Meka opens.

The worker signals for Bryant to come over, but he pretends he's still looking at the menu.

The last person Meka rings up moves out the way, and Bryant moves up.

(CONTINUED)

MEKA

Welcome to Good eating. Would you like to try our new double stacked burger?

BRYANT

Yes. Can I get six of those as a meal. Three twelve piece chicken nuggets. Four fish sandwich meals. And Six sweet roll Danishes.

She blushes.

MEKA

(Laughs)

Either you got the munchies, or you're feeding the family.

BRYANT

(Nervous laugh)

It's a little of both.

TAMARA

I can tell. What type of sauce would you like for the nuggets?

Blu is sitting in the corner of the restaurant reading a newspaper, but Bryant doesn't notice him.

BRYANT

Can I have the special sauce?

She looks at him suspicious.

TAMARA

(Confused)

You want the sauce on the new burger?

BRYANT

(Confident)

No. I want the special sauce. Please.

She continues looking at him suspicious, and then she smiles.

TAMARA

Okay. Your total is sixty-two dollars, and fourteen cents. It'll be a couple of minutes on your order.

He hands her the money, and then she gives him his change.

(CONTINUED)

She makes her way to the back.

Bryant stands uncertain about her reaction.

Blu stands up making his way out the restaurant, making sure Bryant doesn't see him.

INT. THE MONTE CARLO - AFTERNOON

Bryant opens the door placing the five bags filled with food on the floor.

Blu is laid down in the back with a hat covering his face.

Tyson takes the bags looking through them, until he finds the bag with the large dressing packs.

He opens one of the packs, and Cocaine comes out.

TYSON

Good shit. There's only one problem.

BRYANT

What's the problem?

BLU

Did you make sure all the packs are there?

Bryant is stunned, looking in the back seat.

Blu sits up.

BRYANT

(Nervous)

He...he didn't tell me---

BLU

If you're using codes to pick shit up. It's obvious what you're getting. It's your job to make sure all my shit is there. Wasn't you supposed to report back to this nigga, if she was acting funny when you asked for the sauce?

BRYANT

(Scared)

...Yes.

(CONTINUED)

BLU
Well, why didn't you? The bitch
looked shook to me.

BRYANT
I don't---

BLU
(Disgusted)
Shut the fuck up.
(To Tyson)
How many in there?

Tyson goes through a few more packs, and the last three are actual sauces.

TYSON
We're three short.

BLU
(Sighs)
Three goddamn packs short. Do you
know how much shit is supposed to
be in that bag?

BRYANT
Um---

BLU
(Angry)
Um is not a fucking answer!

BRYANT
(Scared)
All I can say---

BLU
(Angry)
Don't say you're fucking sorry! If
that's the case, it means you're a
sorry ass, and I should have this
nigga blow your goddamn brains out!

Bryant sits silent.

Tyson places his gun on his lap.

Blu sighs pulling a cigarette out, placing it in his mouth lighting it, looking at his watch.

BLU CONT'D
You better dig deep and find some
heart, so you don't fuck up
tonight.

(CONTINUED)

BRYANT
(Scared)
What?

BLU
If you fuck this shit up, you'll
wish your mother swallowed your
worthless ass.

Blu takes a bag filled with food, and then taps Tyson's seat
so he can get out.

He gets out taking a nugget from the bag eating it, before
leaning down looking at Tyson.

BLU CONT'D
If you fuck up, your family will be
with his.

Blu walks off eating some more nuggets.

Tyson looks at Bryant.

TYSON
You know who that nigga is, and
what he's about, right?

BRYANT
Yeah.

TYSON
Then you know I'm not losing my
family over your fuck up. You
better get it together.

Tyson starts the car up pulling off.

INT. PHILLIP'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Phillip sits behind his desk going over paperwork.

OFFICER ONE comes up to his desk dropping a file.

PHILLIP
(Looks at the file confused)
What's this?

OFFICER
The file on the family murdered
last night.

(CONTINUED)

PHILLIP

And you're handing it to me,
because?

OFFICER

The captain said since you worked
the black rose case, you'll have
more experience.

PHILLIP

(Confused)

The black rose family? They no
longer exist.

OFFICER

Well, either it's some new people
picking up where they left off. Or
they're finally emerging again.

Officer one walks out the room.

Phillip sits rubbing his chin. He opens his drawer, reaching
in pulling out a plastic Ziploc bag with a dead black rose,
and money inside.

PHILLIP

You black bastards.

He places the bag back in his drawer, opening the file,
looking over it.

EXT. BLU'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

The building is luxurious, with very little traffic on the
streets.

Blu stands in front of the building along with a doorman.
He's dressed in a powder blue suit.

LaCarra pulls up in her white Focus, coming to a stop.

She gets out the car dressed in a nice casual outfit that's
fitted.

Blu walks over to her smiling.

The doorman goes back into the building.

BLU

I'm glad you could make it.

(CONTINUED)

LACARRA

Look at you, looking sugar sharp.

BLU

(smooth tone)

The only thing sweet is the glow in your eyes, and your fragrance. Did you figure out what you wanted to do? Or do you want me to plan the night?

LACARRA

(Blushing turned on)

I don't know what to do with you. I'll follow your lead.

BLU

I don't think we can go wrong with that.

The Doorman comes back walking over to Blu.

BLU CONT'D

Is it ready?

DOORMAN

Yes, sir.

LaCarra looks at him confused.

LACARRA

Is what ready?

BLU

Hand him your keys.

LACARRA

(confused)

Hand him my keys?

A powder blue Mercedes Benz truck pulls up in front of the apartment.

Lacarra's mouth drops open.

Another worker comes from the truck, walking back into the apartment.

LaCarra still doesn't respond, as Blu takes her keys from her, handing them to the doorman.

(CONTINUED)

BLU
Make sure to park it in a special
place.

DOORMAN
Yes, sir.

The Doorman gets in her car, starting it up pulling off.

LACARRA
What is all this about?

BLU
A woman with your beauty and taste,
should ride in something
equivalent.

LACARRA
I don't know what to say.

BLU
Just enjoy the night.

He takes her hand walking her over to the truck, opening the
driver door for her.

LACARRA
(Stun)
You want me to drive your truck?

BLU
Of course.

LACARRA
I can't drive your truck. What If I
put a scratch on it?

BLU
(Smooth tone)
The materialistic value of this
truck can be replaced when I open
my eyes in the morning. The value
of getting to know you better, and
possibly loving you can only be
obtained once. I'd prefer something
happening to the truck, before I
lose that chance.

He walks over to the passenger side getting in.

She gets in pulling off.

While driving, you can tell she's nervous, but she's trying
to keep a straight face.

(CONTINUED)

Blu looks at her smiling, admiring her beauty.

BLU
How does it drive?

LACARRA
Good. Can I ask you something?

BLU
You can ask me whatever you want.

LACARRA
Why do you live here, and you can afford to live better?

BLU
Why should I live in a house, and I don't have a woman at home?

LACARRA
Why don't you have a woman?

BLU
Let's just say, I want someone with the same characteristics as my mother.

LACARRA
(Laughs)
You're a mama's boy?

BLU
I'm more so my mother's big man. My father couldn't handle the job, so I had to step up.

LACARRA
Maybe I can meet her one day.

Blu's phone starts ringing.

BLU
Do you mind if I take this call?

LACARRA
Not a problem.

BLU
Thank you. I won't be long, I promise.

He pulls his phone out answering.

BLU CONT'D

(Listens)

All you have to do is complete it.

(Listens)

Just make sure everything is together.

Blu places his phone down on his lap, looking over at LaCarra.

BLU CONT'D

How did you like the food?

LACARRA

It was good. Something different for me.

BLU

It seems like it really wasn't your cup of tea. What kind of food do you like?

LACARRA

I like Japanese.

BLU

Anything else?

LACARRA

I love a good steak. I like making my own, because everybody can't make a good steak.

BLU

I agree with you.

LACARRA

You cook?

BLU

I can do a little something in the kitchen.

LACARRA

(Laughs)

I find that hard to believe.

BLU

Maybe I'll show you one day. Do you drink?

(CONTINUED)

LACARRA

I'm not much of a drinker. I drink sociably, but nothing to get me fucked up.

BLU

You're a wine drinker?

LACARRA

That would be me.

BLU

It's nothing wrong with that. I have a glass here and there.

LACARRA

A glass of wine is good for you.

BLU

You might be good for me. Do you have a favorite singer?

LACARRA

Where is this going?

BLU

Let me put it in perspective. What is your ideal perfect date?

LACARRA

Are you serious right now?

BLU

I'm always serious. Especially, when it's something I want.

LACARRA

I would like a home cooked meal by my man, to show he put time into thinking about me. A glass of wine with the lights off, while candles are burning. As we're eating and talking, I would love hearing Anita Baker "Angel".

BLU

She's a deep songstress. Why would you wanna hear that specific song?

LACARRA

Because he would be the man who took the time getting to know me, while letting me get to know him.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LACARRA (cont'd)
We'll read each other, embracing in
a deep meaning of passion with
communication, giving us both an
orgasm, leading to a physical one.
Only your angel can reach you that
deep.

Blu sits rubbing his chin.

BLU
And I thought you were mean.

LACARRA
I'm really not. I just know men
chase after me for my outer,
instead of trying to know the
inner.

BLU
Before we go eat, we have to make a
quick stop.

LACARRA
And where would that be?

BLU
Just follow my lead. I think it'll
put a smile on your face.

She turns looking at Blu smiling, and he smiles back winking
his eye.

EXT. GOOD EATING - NIGHT

Meka comes out the restaurant holding bags, locking the
door.

She makes her way to the back of the restaurant, where Jay
has his car parked.

Jay gets out the car walking over to her.

They give each other a kiss.

JAY
You got the shit?

MEKA
You know I do. We're about to get
fucked up, so you can fuck the shit
outta me. And the rest is ours to
sell.

(CONTINUED)

JAY
That's my baby.

Bryant comes staggering up dressed homeless, clearing his throat loud enough to gain their attention.

The two turn looking at him confused.

BRYANT
(coughing)
Give me some change?

Tyson makes his way from behind a dumpster, with his gun out, heading towards Meka preparing to grab her.

JAY
Can you get a job? Get the fuck away from me.

Bryant makes his way to the two stopping.

BRYANT
Please. I just---

Tyson grabs Meka around the neck, causing her to scream.

Jay turns around to the barrel of the gun aimed in his face.

Bryant pulls a gun out, aiming it at the back of Jay's head.

JAY
(scared)
Man. Just---

TYSON
Shut the fuck up nigga, and get ready for this dirt nap!

Bryant pistol-whips Jay, knocking him to the ground unconscious.

Meka lets off a scream, and Tyson turns her around placing the gun in her mouth.

TYSON
Scream again bitch, and this will be the last thing other than a dick going in yo mouth. Get yo ass in the car.

Bryant opens the back door placing Jay inside.

Meka walks over to the passenger side door, keeping her eye on Tyson.

(CONTINUED)

He keeps his aim on her, until she gets in the car.

BRYANT

Now what?

TYSON

Get yo ass in the car behind that bitch. If you think she's about to do something stupid, splatter her shit on the glass.

Tyson gets in the driver seat.

Bryant looks on shaking his head, before getting in the car behind Meka.

They pull off.

INT. THE TRUCK - NIGHT

The truck is sitting in front of a children center being constructed.

LACARRA

What are we doing here?

BLU

I wanted to know your thoughts on this building.

LACARRA

I believe it'll make a impact on the community. Kids need a place where they can have fun, without worrying about being harassed.

BLU

I thought the same thing. That's why I decided to have it built.

She turns looking at him in disbelief.

LACARRA

You're telling me, you had this made?

He goes in the glove compartment pulling out the paperwork, handing it to her.

She looks over the papers, and her eyes widen.

(CONTINUED)

LACARRA

Why are you showing me all this?

BLU

To let you know, I'm more than what you think I am.

LACARRA

What do you think, I think of you?

BLU

I'm an arrogant bastard, who tries using money to gain the attention of women.

LACARRA

And you think you're intelligent.

BLU

(Laughs)

I guess we can throw that in there.

LACARRA

And right now, you want me to understand all of what you're displaying is the real you.

BLU

Not only that. I mainly want you to see what a well-established man does with his money, aside from spending it on jewelry, cars and used pussy.

(Looks at his watch)

I have to pick something up, and then I can take you to dinner. I'd like to drive, if you don't mind?

LACARRA

(Confused)

Why would I mind, and this is your truck?

BLU

Actually, this and much more is yours. I just have to make sure my judgment is right.

LACARRA

What are you trying to accomplish?

(CONTINUED)

BLU

Don't worry about it. Let's just
switch seats. I'm pretty sure
you're just as hungry as I am.

He winks at her, before getting out the car.

She looks on stunned, as he comes to door opening it for
her, allowing her to get out.

She gets in on the other side closing the door, and they
pull off.

INT. THE SLAUGHTERHOUSE - NIGHT

Jay and Meka have their hands tied together with rope,
hooked to a crane, hanging over a turned on meat grinder.

They're screaming and pleading.

Tyson, Bryant and a SLAUGHTERHOUSE WORKER, stand to the
side.

TYSON

You bitches are a few seconds from
looking like the special sauce.
Where's the money, and the rest of
the shit y'all ripped off?!

JAY

What are you talking about?!

MEKA

Please don't do this! I'm pregnant!

JAY

(To Meka)

And you're finally telling me?!

MEKA

Baby, I'm sorry. I---

JAY

What the fuck?! Is the baby mine?!

TYSON

Stupid ass nigga, falling for a
money hungry hoe, thinking the
pussy was only yours. And bitch you
pregnant, using this shit?!

(To the worker)

Lower they ass down.

(CONTINUED)

The worker gets ready to lower them.

JAY
(To Tyson)
I'll tell you!

TYSON
Well?

JAY
The shit is at her mama house! It's
in the garage, in a cooler!

MEKA
(To Jay)
What the fuck are you doing?!
Nigga---

JAY
(To Meka)
Shut up, you nasty bitch! I'll let
yo ass die before me!

MEKA
(To Tyson)
The money is at his apartment,
under the bed!

JAY
Bitch, you selling me out?!

MEKA
You just did the same shit!

TYSON
You thought he was a real nigga.
And you thought she was riding with
you till the end. What have we
learned?

JAY
You're letting us go, right?

TYSON
No doubt.
(To the worker)
Drop they ass in.

JAY
Wait---

The worker lowers them into the machine, and their words are replaced with screams of pain.

(CONTINUED)

Tyson goes in his pocket handing the worker a wad of money.
Bryant turns his head vomiting.

SLAUGHTERHOUSE WORKER
Thank you very much.

TYSON
Not a problem.

SLAUGHTERHOUSE WORKER
What about your friend?

Tyson looks at Bryant smiling, patting him on the back.

TYSON
He'll be okay. Just make sure you
do what you're supposed to do.

SLAUGHTERHOUSE WORKER
Not a problem on my end.

The Slaughterhouse worker walks off.

Bryant tries gaining his composure from vomiting.

TYSON
Aside from all this vomiting shit,
you did good. You'll get your pay
when I drop you off.

BRYANT
(Breathing heavy)
...I can't do this shit.

TYSON
You picked the life. It didn't pick
you. If you feel you need to get
out. I'd advise you to talk to ya
man. Other than that, I don't know
what to tell ya.

Tyson walks off.

Bryant looks at the blood stained grinder, ready to vomit
again.

EXT. BLU'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The Mercedes pulls up in front of the glass mini mansion, resting by the water.

Blu and LaCarra get out.

He walks over to her.

LACARRA

What are we doing here?

BLU

A good friend of mine wanted me to come and get something. This will only take a few minutes.

LACARRA

This is a beautiful house.

BLU

I agree.

LACARRA

Are you sure it's okay for me to come in?

BLU

He won't mind.

He takes her by the hand, and the two make their way to the front door.

A well groomed BUTLER opens the door, allowing them to come in.

BUTLER

Good evening, Mr. Rose.

BLU

Good evening, sir. Does he have it prepared?

BUTLER

Follow me this way.

The Butler walks off.

Blu takes LaCarra by the hand, following behind the Butler into the dining room.

Before her is a long table filled with Japanese foods, and different wines.

(CONTINUED)

Her mouth drops open.

Blu leads her to the table, pulling her chair out so she can sit.

He goes to the other side of the table, taking a seat across from her.

LACARRA
(Shocked)
What is this?

BLU
This is the food you said you like,
along with wine. And thank you for
saying I have a beautiful home.

LACARRA
(Shocked)
This is your house? Why don't you
live here?

BLU
Like I said. Why live in a house,
and I don't have a woman at home?

He turns his head looking at the butlers.

BLU CONT'D
Can you prepare our plates, please?
I know she's just as hungry as I
am.

The butlers begin preparing the plates.

BLU CONT'D
Can we have the music playing as
well?

A butler turns the radio on resting off in the corner, and
Anita Baker "Angel" begins playing.

LACARRA
(Orgasmic tone)
You're too much right now.

BLU
How so? There's never enough to
give a person you appreciate.

LACARRA
What am I going to do with you?

(CONTINUED)

BLU

Enjoy this evening with me. And hopefully, we can have many more.

Other butlers light the candles on the table, before turning the lights off.

The two sit eating and talking.

A few hours go by.

The butlers clear the table.

The music comes to a stop.

BLU

Did you enjoy your meal?

LACARRA

(Laughs)

I shouldn't have to eat for a few days, I'm so full.

BLU

I'm glad you enjoyed yourself.

Blu pulls his phone out seeing he has a text from Tyson saying the job is done.

BLU CONT'D

Well, let me get you back to your car.

LACARRA

I can't see the rest of your house?

BLU

You wanna see the rest of the house?

LACARRA

Why wouldn't I?

BLU

I don't see why not. I'm just trying to make sure you get home in time for work.

LACARRA

I'll be fine. Give me the grand tour.

They get up from the table, and Blu begins showing her the

(CONTINUED)

various other rooms downstairs, before guiding her up the spiral staircase.

He shows her the bathroom, and then he shows her his bedroom.

He quickly tries closing the door, but she stops him, walking in. He sighs walking in behind her.

There's his king size bed, a few dressers, and various different pictures of his mother on the walls.

Resting by the bed is a vase filled with black roses.

LACARRA

I see you love your mother.

BLU

Despite she's not here.

(Sighs)

Yes. I love my mother to death.

LACARRA

What happened?

Blu sighs, walking over to the bed taking a seat.

LaCarra takes a seat next to him.

BLU

My mother was murdered.

LACARRA

Oh my God.

BLU

I wonder to this day, where was God that night?

She looks at the roses.

LACARRA

Is that why you keep the roses by the bed?

He looks over at the roses.

BLU

Old habit I picked up from my mother. She said they brought her peace.

LACARRA

Do you think about her a lot?

BLU

Can't help but think about the only woman you ever loved, and she loved you equally, without any form of doubt.

LACARRA

What happened with your last woman?

BLU

I never had one. I can't be with someone, knowing it's only lasting for the night.

LACARRA

And what do you expect from me?

BLU

The satisfaction of knowing you enjoyed your night.

LACARRA

That's all you want from me?

BLU

Considering I'm good at reading people. I knew you needed this.

LACARRA

What if all I want is dick?

BLU

...Then my judgment---

She pounces on him kissing aggressive, pushing him down on the bed. A passionate sex scene plays out, as it slowly fades to black.

INT. BLU'S BEDROOM - MORNING

LaCarra awakes in the bed looking for Blu. Prepared to get out the bed, she sees her breakfast resting on a platter beside the bed, along with a note.

She smiles picking the note up which reads.

BLU (V.O)

Sorry I couldn't be there to see your beautiful face when you awake,

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BLU (V.O) (cont'd)
but I have to take care of
business. I had the butlers prepare
you breakfast. After you eat,
you'll get escorted back to your
car, or you can use the truck. The
keys are in the dresser. I look
forward to seeing you tonight.

She places the note down blushing, sitting up to eat her
food.

EXT. MEKA'S MOTHER HOUSE - MORNING

A box wrapped with blue ribbon, along with blue roses and a
card rests on the porch. MEKA'S MOTHER (38) opens the door
dressed in something casual, looking down at the box.

She picks it up taking the card off, which reads "Your
daughter would like you to know the life she's about."

She smiles taking the ribbon off, opening the box. Inside
are multiple small black containers, a black rose and
another card.

Her face frowns up, picking up the card which reads "The
bitch wasn't about that life.". She takes the lid off one of
the containers and screams, dropping the box to the ground.

All of the containers burst open, spilling out blood.

INT. THE SQUAD CAR - MORNING

Phillip sits in the squad car looking over at the children
center, holding the black rose he had in his desk.

PHILLIP
This is where you niggers did your
dirty work.
(Sighs deep)
...And had me kill my partner.

INT. THE RUNDOWN BUILDING - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Tanya has her gun to the side of younger Phillip's head.

Lawrence has a shotgun aimed down at PHILLIP'S PARTNER (25).

Young Blu is standing beside Tanya holding a Louisville bat.

(CONTINUED)

TANYA

It's funny how white people think they're better than everybody, and end up in shit like this. You have a choice. You can kill your cracker partner, and continue working for us like a slave. Or I can kill you and your partner, and hire some more crackers to do our work.

YOUNG PHILLIP

Fuck you, bitch.

TANYA

(Laughs)

Bitches belong on their knees, waiting for something to go in their mouth. Blu baby, put this bitch on her knees.

Blu swings with all his might connecting with Young Phillip's right knee, causing him to scream, dropping down.

He gets ready to hit him in the head, and Tanya stops him.

Tanya kneels down grabbing Young Phillip by the back of the head, placing the gun in his mouth.

TANYA CONT'D

Since you're my bitch at the moment. I need you to answer my proposition.

Young Phillip mumbles.

TANYA

I can't hear you, bitch!

She fucks his mouth with the gun.

TANYA CONT'D

Gag on my dick bitch, and slob heavy letting me know you'll kill him! Hurry the fuck up, before I get turned on and bust a nut!

Slob mixed with blood comes from Young Phillip's mouth, as he gags on the barrel of the gun.

She smiles snatching the gun out, standing back up.

(CONTINUED)

TANYA CONT'D

Get yo ass up, and grab the shotgun
from his ass.

Young Phillip slowly gets to his feet, barely able to stand,
taking the shotgun from Lawrence.

His partner tries to speak, and Young Blu hits him hard in
the stomach with the bat.

Tanya places the gun to the side of Young Phillip's head.

PHILLIP'S PARTNER

(Wheezing)

Don't do this Phil.

TANYA

One.

YOUNG PHILLIP

I have no choice.

PHILLIP'S PARTNER

You---

Young Phillip pulls the trigger, blowing his partner's head
clean off.

He drops the gun crying.

Tanya looks at him smiling.

YOUNG PHILLIP

I'll get you for this, bitch.

Tanya fires a round, hitting him in the right knee.

He falls to the ground, grabbing at his knee in pain.

TANYA

I told you where bitches belong.
Call in for back up, and make up
some shit to explain how this scene
went down. If you're thinking about
trying to fuck me over. I know
where those little bitches you call
daughters rest at. You'll get your
money when you get cleared from the
hospital.

She signals for Lawrence to get the shotgun, and then make
his way out the building.

(CONTINUED)

Tanya and Young Blu walk off, leaving Phillip moaning in pain.

TANYA CONT'D

That's what you do to anybody who calls you a bitch. Bitches belong on their knees like dogs. Your mother isn't a bitch. And she didn't birth, nor is she about to give birth to a bitch. You got it?

YOUNG BLU

Yes.

TANYA

That's my boy.

COME BACK TO:

INT. THE SQUAD CAR - MORNING

Phillip crushes the rose, biting down on his lip.

PHILLIP

Blu. That was his name.

He starts the car up pulling off.

EXT. THE BASKETBALL COURT - AFTERNOON

Bryant sits on the bench petrified, watching his friends, Three black males age sixteen play basketball.

They take a break from playing, walking over to the bench. A jet black Flex with tinted windows pulls up along the side of the gate, coming to a stop.

FRIEND ONE

Why you ain't balling with us?

BRYANT

I got shit on my mind.

FRIEND TWO

If it ain't pussy or money. It shouldn't be shit on your mind.

The friends break out laughing.

(CONTINUED)

BRYANT

Says the nigga who doesn't get
pussy or money.

They simmer down with sour looks.

BRYANT CONT'D

I thought so.

The passenger window of the Flex comes down, and a bald-head
dark skin male named DEE (28) head comes out.

DEE

"B", let me holla at you real
quick.

Bryant looks over scared.

His friends signal for him to sit still, as they stand up
appearing as if they wanna fight.

FRIEND ONE

Who are you, nigga?!

DEE

(Laughs)

"B", come on man. Ain't no time for
this bullshit.

FRIEND THREE

You see us laughing, nigga?! Don't
come around this bitch asking for
our nigga, not addressing who
you're!

DEE

You little niggas supposed to be
hard, right?

The boys get ready to come around the gate.

The back door of the Flex comes open, and Tyson comes out
aiming a AK-47.

The boys get ready to run, and Tyson cocks the gun.

TYSON

If you bitches think about running,
I'll chop you hoes down, right now!

They freeze in their tracks.

(CONTINUED)

TYSON CONT'D

"B", get yo punk ass over here in the truck, before you end up like these niggas!

Bryant gets up, making his way over to the truck getting in. Tyson keeps the gun aimed at the three.

DEE

Are you killing the niggas or what?

The three break down crying.

TYSON

Take y'all soft ass home. I catch you little bitches again, your mother's will be making them funeral arrangements.

Tyson gets in the truck, and they pull off.

Bryant is sitting between Blu and Tyson.

Blu looks at Bryant smiling, taking a sip from his drink.

BLU

How was the experience last night?

BRYANT

...I don't think I can do this.

BLU

Why not? The money ain't good enough?

BRYANT

It has nothing to do with the money. I'm---

DEE

Yo bitch ass not built for the life.

Blu looks at Dee upset, taking another sip from his drink.

BLU

We all know I don't deal with bitches.

(To Tyson)

"T", what's up with ya boy?

(CONTINUED)

TYSON

He speaking how he feel, I guess.

BLU

Okay.

DEE

That bitch ass nigga don't need to be down with this shit.

BLU

I understand you, trust me. Slice, pull up in that alley we coming up on. Dee makes a good point.

They pull into the alley, coming to a stop.

Bryant sits nervous, as Blu stares at him taking a sip, before pulling his gun out.

BLU CONT'D

The choice to live or die is up to you. You ready?

BRYANT

...I have no choice.

BLU

When a man disrespects you or your family. What should you do?

He puts the gun to Bryant's head.

Dee turns around.

BRYANT

If I was like you. I would kill his entire family, and then him.

DEE

That's---

Blu quickly turns the gun to Dee, blowing his brains out.

Everyone in the truck jumps.

BRYANT

What the fuck?!

BLU

You said you would kill the nigga and his family.

(CONTINUED)

BRYANT

He didn't do shit to you.

BLU

He disrespected you, and you're my brother. If you feel otherwise, I'll leave you with his ass.

He aims the gun at Bryant.

BRYANT

...We're family.

BLU

Good choice.

(To Tyson)

You two know what to do, right?

TYSON

I'm on it.

Bryant turns looking at Tyson.

BRYANT

You don't care he killed your boy?

TYSON

My family gotta eat. Since he's the one feeding my family. I can't bite the hand feeding me.

Blu splashes the rest of his drink on Dee's body, and then wipes the blood from his face.

BLU

See how simple life is, lil bro?
Slice, make sure to dump the truck somewhere it won't be found.

Blu gets out the truck walking over to the other side, opening the back door.

Tyson gets out going to the passenger door opening it.

Dee's body falls out. Slice gets out walking over to Tyson, and the two pick Dee's body up, carrying it to a dumpster, tossing it in.

Blu stares at Bryant wiping the blood from his face.

BLU CONT'D

Get yo ass out.

Bryant doesn't responding getting out.

(CONTINUED)

Slice gets back in on the driver side.

Tyson gets in the front passenger seat, closing the door.

Tyson begins cleaning the blood from the windows.

Blu closes the back door, and then takes his shirt off, wearing the wife beater underneath.

BLU CONT'D

(To Bryant)

Take that bloody shit off.

Bryant takes his shirt off.

Blu places a cigarette in his mouth lighting it.

He walks off, signaling for Bryant to walk with him.

Slice pulls off in the opposite direction.

BLU

It'll be okay, bro. You'll get used to it.

BRYANT

I don't wanna get used to it. I just want my normal life back.

BLU

...I'll think about it. I have to make sure you're good out here in these streets.

Bryant shakes his head.

BLU CONT'D

You got some money on you?

BRYANT

Money for what?

BLU

To pay for our cab to my apartment.

BRYANT

...I got some money.

Blu wraps a arm around him smiling.

BLU

See how your big brother makes sure you have money?

INT. THE FLEX - MOVING - AFTERNOON

TYSON

What's wrong with yo cousin?

SLICE

What do you mean?

TYSON

Who does the nigga really think he is, barking orders like he can't be touched?

SLICE

(Suspicious)

You trying to get down on my cousin?

TYSON

I'm not trying to do shit. All I'm saying is, think about what we're riding with. Why can't we take that and start our own shit?

SLICE

(Scoffs)

You want me to stab my cousin in the back, so we can start our own shit? That nigga will have your family and mines killed. Do you think about shit?

TYSON

How can he do that? We're the ones who do the dirt.

Slice is silent.

EXT. THE APARTMENT BUILDING - AFTERNOON

Blu and Bryant are coming out of the apartment.

Phillip pulls up behind Blu's truck.

Blu looks at the car brushing it off.

Bryant looks nervous.

BLU

I'm taking you out tonight. When you get home, tell your mother you might be home late.

(CONTINUED)

Phillip gets out making his way to the two.

BRYANT
Why can't I stay home?

BLU
Because---

PHILLIP
Why can't he stay home, Blu?

BLU
I don't think that's your concern.
And unless I broke a law, you need
to keep it moving.

PHILLIP
(Laughs)
You're a cocky little bastard. Who
is this, your brother? Wait a
minute...this can't be your
brother.

Blu cocks his head to the side, handing Bryant the keys.

BLU
Wait in the truck.

PHILLIP
Unless you're ready to go jail.
Give those keys back, and stay
where you are.

Bryant hands Blu back his keys.

PHILLIP CONT'D
What's your name, son?

BRYANT
Bryant swift.

PHILLIP
Well, Bryant. Go stand over there
by my car, so me and Blu can talk.

Bryant walks away.

BLU
What the fuck do you want?

PHILLIP
The same as when I was dealing with
your family. I want my cut.

BLU

I don't know what you're talking about.

PHILLIP

Listen motherfucker. Don't try to run the bullshit on me. I thought this black rose shit died with your mother.

BLU

Like I said. ...I don't know what you're talking about.

PHILLIP

You don't know what I'm talking about?

He laughs stepping in Blu's face.

PHILLIP CONT'D

One way or the other, you'll give me my cut. I remember how your bitch of a mother worked, so I'm sure you're the same way. We can do this the easy way, or the hard way.

BLU

Or you can get the fuck outta my face, because you don't have shit on me. If you're not arresting me, I'd like to get on with my day.

PHILLIP

Your days are coming to an end, you black bastard.

BLU

I see you're walking somewhat normal, from when my mother shot you. Unlike her, I don't need you. I'll make sure to put one in your face.

Blu smiles at him, before walking over to the driver side door of his truck.

BLU CONT'D

Bro, come get in.

Bryant makes his way to the truck.

(CONTINUED)

PHILLIP

I'll see you around, Bryant.

Bryant looks back nervous, before getting in the truck.

The truck pulls off.

Phillip stands smiling.

Blu sits shaking his head.

BRYANT

What was that about?

BLU

None of your business. Why did you give him your name?

BRYANT

What was I supposed to do?

BLU

(Angry)

The same thing I did! Fuck it. I know what I need to do.

INT. THE DOLLAR STORE - AFTERNOON

LaCarra stands behind the counter smiling, tapping her finger.

Porsha comes over to her.

PORSHA

You seem extra happy.

LACARRA

I had a fun night.

PORSHA

You decided to go out with him?

LACARRA

Yeah.

PORSHA

What did y'all do?

LACARRA

We went a few places, and grabbed something to eat.

(CONTINUED)

PORSHA

It seems like you did more than that.

LACARRA

Whatever.

PORSHA

Did you hear the story on the news?

LACARRA

Nah. What happened?

PORSHA

This lady found the body of her daughter on the porch.

LACARRA

That's terrible.

PORSHA

What's terrible, is it wasn't her body. It was containers filled with blood.

LACARRA

Oh my God.

PORSHA

They said it has something to do with the black rose gang.

LACARRA

The black rose gang? I never heard of them.

PORSHA

They supposedly died out a long time ago. Every time they killed someone, they would leave a black rose as their signature.

LaCarra stands stunned.

PORSHA CONT'D

You okay?

LACARRA

I'm fine.

Customers start coming in.

(CONTINUED)

PORSHA

Here comes the rush. You'll have to tell me what happened on that date later.

Porsha walks off.

LaCarra stands pondering if Blu had anything to do with the killing.

INT. THE LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Blu sits in a chair, while Glenda sits on the couch staring at him.

Bryant stands to the side.

BLU

How are you doing, Ms. Swift?

GLEENDA

I'm doing just fine. And yourself?

BLU

I couldn't feel any better. I'm sorry about having your son out late. He's a good worker.

GLEENDA

What exactly does my son do for you? He doesn't tell me anything these days.

BLU

Do you know about the children center that's being constructed?

GLEENDA

Yes.

BLU

He mainly brings the workers their supplies.

(Turns looking at Bryant)

Why didn't you tell your mother about your job was?

BRYANT

I didn't think it was important.

(CONTINUED)

BLU

Anything you do is important to a mother.

GLEENDA

I be trying to tell him. That's why I work extra hard to make sure he gets what he needs, just in case he doesn't get his scholarship.

BLU

What kind of scholarship?

GLEENDA

Basketball. He's the star player on the team.

BLU

You don't say? I think if my brother was alive, he would've been a basketball player.

GLEENDA

I'm so sorry for your loss.

BLU

Thank you. I guess in a strange way...God sent your son to me, so I can have the brother I never had.

GLEENDA

The Lord works in mysterious ways.

BLU

Indeed he does. Well, I don't wanna take up your time. I just wanted to let you know why he's been out late, and what he's doing.

GLEENDA

Not a problem, Mr. Rose. I'm glad you gave my son the opportunity to work with you.

BLU

Before I forget. He might make it in a little late tonight. I really need the help.

GLEENDA

No problem at all.

(CONTINUED)

BLU

Thank you very much. I'll try to have him home early.

(To Bryant)

Do you wanna go change into something more comfortable?

BRYANT

I'm fine with this.

BLU

Okay. I'll let you talk with your mother.

(To Glenda)

Once again, nice meeting you, Ms. Swift.

Blu walks out the house.

Glenda focuses her attention on Bryant.

GLEENDA

Do you wanna tell me the truth?

BRYANT

What do you mean?

GLEENDA

The Lord keeps my eyes open to all of the devil's tricks. That man who just left my house is the devil himself. What does he have you involved in?

BRYANT

I'll see you later tonight.

He gets ready to walk out the door.

GLEENDA

The Lord is walking beside you, son. All you have to do is take his hand, and walk with him.

BRYANT

The Lord shouldn't have placed me in this situation.

He walks out the door.

GLEENDA

The Lord doesn't place on your shoulders, what he knows you can't handle. Find your faith, son.

INT. TYSON'S DRUG SPOT - NIGHT

Tyson and Slice are sitting on the couch drinking and smoking, counting money.

Some half naked females are dancing, and snorting lines of cocaine.

TYSON
Look at this shit. This alone is
enough to start our own shit, and
leave Blu at the curb.

SLICE
(Stares at the money)
This would set me free.

TYSON
That's what I'm saying. What are we
waiting on?

SLICE
How would we get rid of Blu?

Tyson takes a pull.

TYSON
Let me worry about that. You down
or what?

SLICE
(Takes a sip)
...Let's do it.

The two cheers.

INT. THE TRUCK - MOVING - NIGHT

Blu is tapping his hand on his knee listening to the music.

BRYANT
(Confused)
What is this?

BLU
Killing strangers, by Marilyn
Manson.

BRYANT
I know that. I mean...why are we
listening to it?

(CONTINUED)

BLU
Do you know the meaning?

BRYANT
No.

BLU
Shut the fuck up and listen.

BRYANT
Can I at least ask where we're going?

BLU
We're going to see my girl. After that, we're going to the club.

BRYANT
(Confused)
You have a woman? And how will I get in the club?

BLU
One. I own the club. And you're the only one who knows I have a woman. Keep it that way.

BRYANT
I know the rules.

BLU
Why didn't you tell me about your basketball scholarship?

BRYANT
I didn't think you would care.

BLU
You have a basketball scholarship, and you were doing bullshit, that got you caught up in real shit?

BRYANT
You don't have to keep reminding me.

BLU
You're right. Today is our last day hanging. I'll still look out for you, because you're my brother. And if my brother was alive, my mother would want me to make sure he does the right thing.

(CONTINUED)

BRYANT
Are you serious?

Blu starts the song over, turning the music up.

INT. THE DOLLAR STORE - NIGHT

LaCarra stands behind the counter talking to TERRELL, (27) a high yellow lanky pretty boy.

TERRELL
You coming to the club with us
tonight?

Blu and Bryant come into the store.

He sees her talking to Terrell, and he smirks nodding his head.

The two walk down a aisle.

She looks at him confused, before focusing back on Terrell.

LACARRA
I'm going home. I got a lot on my
mind.

TERRELL
(Laughs)
What do you have on your mind? You
don't have a man.

LACARRA
You don't know what I have.

Blu and Bryant make their way to the counter.

TERRELL
If you do or don't, it doesn't
matter. You need to come have a few
drinks, and see what happens.

LACARRA
What do you mean?

TERRELL
You know Porsha into women, right?
We got down with a few bad bitches
at Club grade A.

(CONTINUED)

LACARRA
You're telling me this, because?

TERRELL
Because after we have a few drinks.
Maybe---

BLU
Maybe what?

Terrell turns around looking at Blu confused.

TERRELL
Why you all in my business?

BLU
Because your business, happens to
be my woman.

TERRELL
(Laughs)
Whatever nigga. Get the fuck on.

BLU
What?

TERRELL
I said---

LACARRA
You two cut the shit.

She comes from behind the counter.

LACARRA CONT'D
Terrell, this is my friend Blu.
Blu, this is Terrell.

BLU
(Confused)
Friend?

BRYANT
Maybe we should go.

TERRELL
You better listen to what he said,
and get the fuck on.

Blu gets ready to reach for his gun, and Bryant grabs his
arm.

Porsha comes running up to Terrell.

(CONTINUED)

PORSHA

Carra, you didn't say Romeo was coming. We're double dating?

BLU

She didn't know I was coming. And I don't think I'll be joining the crowd.

PORSHA

Oh. Well, anyway. I'm ready to go get fucked up.

Terrell stares at Blu.

TERRELL

Somebody was about to get fucked up.

BLU

(Laughs)

I'll keep that in mind.

TERRELL

What did you say, nigga?

Terrell flinches at him, and Blu stands looking at him smiling.

Porsha pulls Terrell back.

PORSHA

This ain't the time for the bullshit, because I'm ready to drink. Carra, you got this covered?

LACARRA

You can go.

PORSHA

Okay. Come on, let's go.

TERRELL

I'll see you again, nigga.

BLU

I know you will.

Terrell looks at him confused.

Porsha pulls him by the arm, walking out.

Blu hands Bryant the keys, and then signals for him to go outside.

(CONTINUED)

Bryant walks out.

BLU
You have some funny friends. I
guess I'm just a friend too, huh?

LACARRA
I only said that, because I don't
like people all in my shit.

BLU
Right.

LACARRA
I need to ask you something.

BLU
What?

LACARRA
What do you know about the black
rose family?

BLU
Why do you ask?

LACARRA
The black roses on your dresser.
The woman who found her daughter in
containers, with a black rose.

BLU
Do you trust me?

LACARRA
Should I?

BLU
Your guess is good as mine. As far
as knowing something about what you
asked.
(Smirks)
Go to my house, and we can talk
about it.

LACARRA
You're part of it?

BLU
I'll see you at the house if you
wanna know.

He walks out.

(CONTINUED)

Blu gets in the truck, leaning back in his seat sighing.

BRYANT
What's the problem?

BLU
Do you have a woman?

BRYANT
No.

BLU
Good. Just stick to fucking bitches
and leaving. When you get a woman,
she'll wanna know every goddamn
thing about you.

BRYANT
Isn't that what love is about?

Blu starts the truck up, and they pull off.

INT. THE POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Tyson and Slice walk into the police station, walking up to
the counter.

OFFICER TWO (34), looks up at them.

OFFICER TWO
How may I help you?

TYSON
We'd like to speak to the officer
leading the investigation on the
black rose case.

OFFICER TWO
One second.

Officer two gets up heading towards the back.

SLICE
Are you sure this will work?

TYSON
The power of a dollar goes a long
way. Trust me.

Phillip comes to the front.

(CONTINUED)

PHILLIP
Can I help you?

TYSON
You're the one leading the black
rose case?

PHILLIP
Yeah.

TYSON
We have information, so you can
arrest Blu rose.

PHILLIP
Really?

TYSON
Can we talk in private?

PHILLIP
Right this way.

Phillip heads towards the back to the interrogation room
walking in.

Tyson and Slice follow.

PHILLIP
What do you have?

TYSON
We want a deal before we begin.

PHILLIP
What kind of deal?

TYSON
We help you arrest him, and we get
half of the money he has stashed.

PHILLIP
Why would I agree to that? I can
hold you both now, and still catch
him?

TYSON
You would have him by now, if
that's the case. Do we have a deal?

PHILLIP
...Yeah.

(CONTINUED)

TYSON

I thought so. The best way to get to him, is this kid he calls his brother. I believe his name is---

PHILLIP

Bryant Swift?

TYSON

That's the one. Here's what we have in mind.

INT. CLUB GRADE A - NIGHT

The club is packed. Loud music is playing.

Blu and Bryant are sitting in a booth watching the girls dance.

Blu scans over the room, and sees Terrell standing by one of the stages throwing money.

BRYANT

It's some bad bitches in here.

BLU

Of course. I picked them myself.

BRYANT

Is there anything you're not involved in?

BLU

You shouldn't worry about that, considering we won't be hanging after tonight.

Seduction comes to their booth carrying a bucket filled with ice and a bottle of Remy, placing it down.

SEDUCTION

Can I get you anything else, daddy?

BLU

I'm good.

She turns to walk away.

BLU CONT'D

On second thought, come here.

She walks back over to him.

(CONTINUED)

BLU CONT'D
(Points at Terrell)
You see that nigga over there
throwing his money?

SEDUCTION
What about him?

BLU
Take him upstairs.

SEDUCTION
You want me to give him the
special?

BLU
Nope. Just entertain him until I
get there.

SEDUCTION
Okay, daddy.

She walks off.

BRYANT
You about to kill the nigga, in the
club?

Blu takes the bottle opening it, pouring two glasses.

BLU
I could. Do you remember what the
bitch in the store he was with
looks like?

BRYANT
Yeah.

BLU
Wait five minutes, then go find
her. Tell her, her man outside
flirting with some hoes.

BRYANT
And then what?

BLU
That's it.

Seduction is by the stage flirting with Terrell, gaining his
full attention.

She gives him a kiss on the cheek, and signals for him to
follow.

(CONTINUED)

Blu sits watching Terrell follow Seduction upstairs to the V.I.P. Room.

BLU CONT'D

Down your glass if you need some
courage. Remember. Wait five
minutes, then go find her.

Blu takes a sip, before getting up heading towards the V.I.P. Room.

INT. THE V.I.P. ROOM - NIGHT

Terrell takes a seat reaching in his pocket for his money, and Seduction stops him.

SEDUCTION

(Rubs his face)
This is on the house.

He smiles putting his money up.

She takes a seat on his lap taking her bra off, dropping it to the floor, and he starts kissing on her nipples.

She grabs his head holding it, while looking at Blu slowly creeping into the room with a crowbar in his hand.

She rubs her hands down his chest to his belt unfastening it.

Unbuttoning his pants, she pulls them open, moving her head down between his legs, and he gets excited.

She stands up smiling, stepping back, turning around beginning to dance.

Terrell places his hand in his boxers.

Placing her fingers on her thong, she starts bending over, while slowly pulling the thong down.

BLU

It's me again, bitch.

As soon as Terrell turns around, Blu hits him hard upside the head with the crowbar, knocking him to the floor unconscious.

Seduction walks over to Blu.

(CONTINUED)

SEDUCTION

You want me to tell the bouncer to come get him?

BLU

Yup.

SEDUCTION

Okay.

She gets ready to walk off, and Blu grabs her arm stopping her.

He goes in his pocket pulling out a nice size money clip.

BLU

This is for you.

SEDUCTION

Thank you, daddy.

She walks off.

Blu looks down at Terrell smiling.

INT. CLUB GRADE A - NIGHT

Bryant is staggering over to Porsha.

She's watching a woman dance on her table.

Bryant gets to her taking a seat.

She turns looking at him, taking a sip from her glass.

PORSHA

(Drunk)

Ain't you that dude that was with Carra friend?

BRYANT

Yeah.

PORSHA

Where's her friend?

BRYANT

I don't know. Listen. Your man outside getting in a car with some hoes.

She takes a sip, and almost spills the drink.

(CONTINUED)

PORSHA

Are you fucking serious?! He
getting down with some bitches, and
didn't invite me?!

She gets up making her way out the club.

Bryant laughs, downing one of her shots.

He gets up, heading back to the booth, and Blu stops him in
the middle of the floor.

BLU

Did you do what I asked?

BRYANT

I sure did.

BLU

Okay. Let me get ya ass home.

BRYANT

Can't we---

BLU

You want your normal life back?
Bring yo ass.

BRYANT

But---

Blu reaches behind his back for his gun.

BRYANT

Let's go.

BLU

I thought so.

The two make their way out the club.

INT. BLU'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

LaCarra sits on the bed staring at the door.

Blu walks in looking at her surprised, taking a seat next to
her.

BLU

I thought you would be sleep by
now.

(CONTINUED)

LACARRA

That's what you get for thinking.
I'm all ears.

BLU

Why do you wanna know, and we're
only friends?

LACARRA

Will you stop being a dick, and
just tell me?

BLU

...You want a drink?

LACARRA

Bye, Blu.

BLU

Calm down. The black rose is a
calling card my mother and father
started years ago. It grew into
something big, and was about to go
nationwide. Sadly, my father got
greedy, and he killed my mother in
front of me.

LACARRA

Holly shit. No wonder you're fucked
up.

BLU

That's part of the reason why. I
did finish school and some college,
using the money my mother had
stashed.

LACARRA

You're a drug dealer and a
murderer?

BLU

I only kill people who violate me.
My father---

LACARRA

(Shocked)

You killed your father?

BLU

I killed his worthless ass
children, too. He took the only
woman I loved away from me! He took

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BLU (cont'd)
the brother I wish was here with me
now, and maybe things would be
different. Yes! I killed the bitch.

LACARRA
I don't know if I can do this.

BLU
The things I'm involved in, will
never have anything to do with you.

LACARRA
How do I know that?

BLU
That's like asking me do I love
you.

LACARRA
Do you?

BLU
(Sighs)
...If you have to ask, you don't
need to know. You decide what you
wanna do. I'll be in the shower.

Blu gets up walking out the room.

LaCarra is speechless.

INT. THE GARAGE - AFTERNOON

The room is filled with tires, and other miscellaneous
things.

Terrell's face is covered with blood, shackled down to a
chair.

He's struggling to get free.

A BOUNCER (30) dark skin and muscular walks in with
Seduction.

He stops struggling, looking at the two.

TERRELL
Bitch, when I get outta here---

(CONTINUED)

BOUNCER

Your next stop will be a hole,
homie.

Seduction walks over to him and rubs his face, before giving him a kiss.

SEDUCTION

I would give you some pussy, but I
doubt you would want that.
Considering that's how you ended up
in this situation.

She laughs walking back over to the bouncer.

TERRELL

You fucking bitch!

BOUNCER

Pussy kills in many ways, Bro.

Terrell begins yelling, trying to get free.

The two laugh walking out, closing the door.

EXT. GLENDA'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Bryant is in front of the house playing with Kelly.

Phillip pulls up in the squad car.

Bryant stops playing with Kelly, watching Phillip get out the car.

PHILLIP

I told you, I'd see you again.

Phillip makes his way over to him.

BRYANT

What do you want?

PHILLIP

I want you to tell me about Blu.

Glenda comes out the house standing on the porch.

GLENDA

What is this about?

(CONTINUED)

PHILLIP

Nothing ma'am. I was just asking your son about a incident that occurred in school.

GLEENDA

Did it involve him?

PHILLIP

No ma'am. The one who started it, is someone he knows.

BRYANT

It's okay. Just take her in the house.

Kelly goes up on the porch with Glenda, and they go in the house.

BRYANT CONT'D

I don't know what you wanna know.

PHILLIP

Do you really wanna go down for the shit I know you were involved in, while he roams the streets free?

BRYANT

Why would I go down for something I haven't done?

PHILLIP

The remains of a woman's daughter found in containers on her porch. The head left on a front porch, with a black rose in his mouth. Should I go on?

Bryant stands silent.

PHILLIP CONT'D

Exactly. Blu doesn't give a fuck about you. He calls you his brother to make sure you don't snitch. You can be the dummy who doesn't help me, and end up doing his time. Or you can be smart and give me something, so I can get to him.

Phillip walks over to the car prepared to get in.

(CONTINUED)

BRYANT

Hold up.

Bryant makes his way over to the car, grabbing the door handle.

BRYANT

I walk clean if I help you, right?

PHILLIP

That's right.

BRYANT

Okay.

Bryant gets in the car.

Philip stands smiling, getting in the car.

INT. THE REAL ESTATE OFFICE - AFTERNOON

A client is walking out of Blu's office.

Blu sits back in his seat smiling.

He picks his phone up seeing he has a text message from Slice that reads "Tyson and your brother trying to set you up.".

Blu looks at the message shocked.

He opens his desk drawer looking at his gun.

Debating on grabbing it, he decides to leave it in the drawer.

He stands up leaving the room.

EXT. TYSON'S DRUG SPOT - AFTERNOON

Tyson and Slice are sitting on the porch smoking.

TYSON

We're about to be sitting tight,
Bro.

SLICE

I know.

(CONTINUED)

TYSON

What's up? You worried if Blu will retaliate?

SLICE

I know he will.

TYSON

The only person he'll do something to is that lil young nigga. He don't know we setting him up.

SLICE

What if the lil nigga fold?

TYSON

Then you know Blu will send us to go get him. I'm about to go fuck with this bitch I met last night. You know where we put the money and shit, right?

SLICE

Yeah, I know.

TYSON

Hold it down until I get back. By the morning, if the pig does what he says. We can start our own shit, and be done with this lower class bullshit.

SLICE

Let's hope so.

Tyson gets up walking to his car.

Slice waits a few more seconds, before getting up walking in through the side door of the house.

Slice walks over to a wall door in the basement, opening it walking in. He turns the lights on, and then kneels down removing the floor boards seeing the money and drugs they kept.

SLICE

I'll be sitting pretty. I can't say the same for you other niggas.

He begins taking the money and drugs out.

INT. THE DOLLAR STORE - AFTERNOON

The store is empty. LaCarra and Porsha stand behind the counter talking.

LACARRA

What happened at the club last night?

PORSHA

Girl, let me tell you. Everything was going smooth, until his bitch ass slid off with some bitches, without me.

LACARRA

How do you know he left with some other girls?

PORSHA

That boy who was with your friend came and told me.

LACARRA

Have you heard from Terrell since last night?

PORSHA

I'm already fucking with another nigga. He wasn't about shit anyway.

LACARRA

Okay.

PORSHA

Why did you ask?

LACARRA

Just wondering.

PORSHA

I keep me a roster. One nigga don't stop the show. I'm about to go to the bathroom. You got this covered?

LACARRA

As always.

PORSHA

I'll be back.

Porsha walks off.

LaCarra stands pondering if Blu had something done to him.

(CONTINUED)

She takes her phone out so she can record a video message.

LACARRA

Hi baby. I'm sending you this to say I love you, and the conversation we had last night was needed. I finally see you love me, and I'll give you the trust I know you want.

(Seductive)

Later on tonight---

She turns her head seeing Bryant and Phillip walking in the store.

LACARRA CONT'D

Baby. The police and that young dude you hang with are here.

She sends the video.

Phillip walks up to the counter.

PHILLIP

How are you today?

LACARRA

I'm fine.

PHILLIP

What can you tell me about Blu rose?

Bryant walks off.

LaCarra looks at him upset.

LACARRA

I don't believe I know who he is.

PHILLIP

Trying to play difficult, huh?

EXT. THE DOLLAR STORE - AFTERNOON

Blu gets out his truck closing the door, going in his pocket for his phone.

He begins playing the video message LaCarra sent, walking into the store.

Just as the video ends, he looks up seeing Phillip standing at the counter, looking at him smiling.

(CONTINUED)

PHILLIP

If it isn't the man I was looking for. I guess I can stop harassing your girlfriend.

BLU

She's just my friend.

PHILLIP

That's not what your little brother said.

Bryant comes to the front, pausing in fear.

Blu looks at him confused.

BLU

You little bitch!

Blu gets ready to attack him, and Phillip grabs him, holding him back.

PHILLIP

I can't let you harm your only brother. Let's take a ride.

Phillip turns Blu around, placing him in handcuffs.

PHILLIP CONT'D

You did a good job, Bryant. You can go back to your old life, just like you wanted. As for you LaCarra. I'm sure I'll see you again.

He winks at her, before walking Blu out the store.

LaCarra turns looking at Bryant disgusted.

LACARRA

What type of man are you?

BRYANT

What are you talking about?

LACARRA

You played the only man, I'm sure actually gave a fuck about you, and for what?

BRYANT

I don't have to explain shit to you.

(CONTINUED)

LACARRA
Because ya bitch ass can't. Get the
fuck outta my store.

BRYANT
Bitch---

LACARRA
Bitch?!

She comes from behind the counter full steam walking
straight towards him, slapping the shit out of him.

LACARRA CONT'D
I'm not one of them bitches you go
to school with! I'll fuck yo little
soft ass up! Get yo pretend ass out
my store!

He rubs his face, turning to walk away.

LACARRA CONT'D
My baby fucking you up.

Bryant waits till he's out the door, before turning around.

BRYANT
That was the last time you'll ever
see him, bitch!

He takes off running.

LaCarra stands shaking her head.

INT. THE SQUAD CAR - MOVING - AFTERNOON

Phillip is taking a sip from his flask, laughing.

PHILLIP
Big bad Blu. Look at ya black ass
now. You wasn't expecting this,
huh?

BLU
You got me handcuffed in the back
of your car. Ooo, I'm so scared.

PHILLIP
I got more than that, boy. I have
you on multiple counts of murder.
Drug trafficking. And a whole bunch
of other shit

(CONTINUED)

BLU
(Laughs)
And your proof of this is where?

PHILLIP
Your hitters, Tyson and Slice. I
guess they didn't like the rules,
so we made a deal.

Blu sits back stunned.

PHILLIP CONT'D
The shit not funny no more, is it?

BLU
Get me to the station, so I can
call my lawyer.

PHILLIP
Blu, after all these years, you
know we don't deal with lawyers.

BLU
What? You're about to kill me?

PHILLIP
I could. I'm the law. I can get
away with whatever the fuck I want.
But I can't kill you, because I
need something from you.

BLU
And that is?

PHILLIP
(Laughs)
You'll find out.

Phillip takes another sip from his flask.

Blu sits silent.

INT. THE ABANDON WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Phillip has Blu tied down and handcuffed to a chair, beating
the shit out of him.

PHILLIP
I remember when your mother shot me
in the knee.

Blu spits blood from his mouth, laughing.

(CONTINUED)

BLU
She should've shot you in the face.

PHILLIP
Is that right?

Phillip hits Blu in the sternum, making him fold over coughing.

PHILLIP
Laugh now, boy!

BLU
(Wheezing)
Let me catch my breath, and I will.

PHILLIP
Sarcastic, just like your bitch of a mother. Well, since I know how the niggers in your family...well once family thinks. I'll make this short and simple. I want your main stash. Yeah, I could have your club and all the other bullshit shut down, but it wouldn't mean shit.

BLU
You're better off killing me.

Phillip hits Blu twice in the stomach and once in the face, knocking him over to the floor.

Blu lies on his side breathing heavy, spitting out blood.

PHILLIP
Give up the money, or your bitch is dead. That would make two women you love taken away from you.

Blu's eyes widen.

PHILLIP CONT'D
I figured you'd see things my way.
Have it tomorrow night.

BLU
I'll tell you one thing.

PHILLIP
What's that?

BLU

Those bitches you call daughters.
I'll make sure they get done, just
like you did your partner.

Phillip laughs pulling his flask out, taking a deep swig.

He places it back in his pocket, before pulling out his
nightstick.

PHILLIP

And I'll make sure you won't be
able to produce no nigger babies.

He begins beating him, as the camera slowly fades to black.

EXT. LACARRA'S HOUSE - MORNING

LaCarra comes out the house, and she almost trips.

She looks down seeing Blu bruised and bloody, not moving.

Kneeling down, she takes the note taped on his chest.

The note reads "Tell him to have it tonight, or you and him
are dead!".

She tosses the note to the side, beginning to shake him.

He slowly opens his eyes.

LACARRA

Baby?

BLU

We got some work to do.

LaCarra pulls her phone out calling 911.

INT. PHILLIP'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Phillip is rushing trying to pack things for his wife
ELIZABETH (44). Elizabeth has long blond hair, and beautiful
blue eyes.

She's standing to the side watching him.

ELIZABETH

What is this about?

(CONTINUED)

PHILLIP

Just grab some more things you think you need. This will be over in the morning.

ELIZABETH

(Worried)

Are we in trouble? Will you talk to me?

Phillip walks over to her, giving her a kiss.

PHILLIP

I'm doing what's best for the family. After this, we'll never have to worry about struggling again. Just trust me.

ELIZABETH

Okay.

He gives her a kiss.

PHILLIP

Go get the girls together.

She walks out the room.

He pulls his phone out calling Tyson.

SPLIT SCREEN

Tyson is laid back on the sofa getting head, drinking a cup.

His phone rings.

Taking one more sip, he reaches over answering the phone.

TYSON

We good to go?

PHILLIP

Just have y'all black asses there, and remember the plan.

TYSON

I know the plan. You just make sure we kill this nigga.

Tyson hangs up taking another sip of his drink.

The screen focuses on Phillip.

Phillip places his phone back in his pocket aggravated.

(CONTINUED)

PHILLIP
Fucking niggers. I can't wait to
get rid of you, too.

INT. BRYANT'S ROOM - MORNING

Bryant sits on his bed staring at the money he received from
Blu.

Glenda walks in.

He looks up at her, as she makes her way over to the bed
taking a seat.

GLEENDA
Was it worth having this money?

BRYANT
I didn't do anything, except try to
be something I'm not.

GLEENDA
If you pray to the Lord, and---

BRYANT
Mama. If the Lord exists, and
prayer really works. I'll still be
alive by the end of the night.

He tries handing her the money, and she pushes it back.

GLEENDA
I can't take help from the devil.

BRYANT
Then pray he doesn't come to the
house, and you let him in.

He gets up walking out the room.

Glenda sits on the bed shaking her head.

EXT. THE MOTEL - MORNING

Phillip pulls into the parking lot of a motel, coming to a
stop. Him, Elizabeth and his two daughters get out making
their way inside.

Slice is sitting across the street, watching to see what
room they go to.

INT. BLU'S BEDROOM - MORNING - SAME DAY

LaCarra is sitting on the bed rocking back and forth. Blu's phone goes off.

She picks it up seeing the text Slice sent which says, "Just give me the word."

She stares at the message rocking back and forth.

EXT. THE CHURCH - MORNING - SAME DAY

Bryant stands in front of the church staring at the cross, before making his way inside.

Bryant walks to the pulpit where the deacon is standing.

DEACON

How can I help you?

BRYANT

I'm seeking answers.

DEACON

The Lord can answer what your heart needs to know.

BRYANT

...Can the Lord forgive me for what I've done, and protect my family?

INT. THE BASEMENT - MORNING - SAME DAY

Tyson smiles standing in the room where Slice took the money from.

He kneels down removing the floor boards.

He pulls the bags out opening them, and he instantly gets upset, pulling out Tampon boxes and douche bottles.

TYSON

Motherfucker!

EXT. THE MEAT FACTORY - NIGHT

Phillip pulls up to the back of the factory coming to a stop.

Phillip and Tyson get out the car.

(CONTINUED)

PHILLIP

You ready to do this?

TYSON

Yeah motherfucker, I'm ready. Let's get this shit out the way, so I can take my rightful place as the king. Then I can go looking for Slice.

PHILLIP

What the fuck ever. Just make sure you don't kill him until we have the money.

The two take their guns out heading to the door. Phillip slowly opens the door walking in, and Tyson follows.

The room is dim, as they cautiously move deeper into the building.

They get halfway into the building, and they pause seeing a person sitting in a chair with their back turned, wearing a black coat.

Phillip takes aim.

PHILLIP

You got the money, motherfucker?!

BLU

I have to take you to it.

TYSON

That's bullshit, "B"! I know you keep majority of it stashed here!

BLU

It's sad it had to come to this between us "T". I guess when I killed ya bitch ass boy in your face, it struck a nerve.

TYSON

Motherfucker! You---

PHILLIP

You two can have your lover's-spat later. Right now, put your hands up, and slowly turn your black ass around.

The person puts their hands up.

(CONTINUED)

BLU

You might wanna come help me stand,
if you're in a rush. That ass
beating fucked my leg up.

PHILLIP

How the fuck did you get here, if
you can't walk?!

BLU

That lovely woman you called a
bitch.

TYSON

Oh, I'm fucking her.

BLU

You do what you want "T". You're
the king. If you two bitches don't
mind. Can we get on with the show?

PHILLIP

Keep your fucking hands where I can
see em.

The two start making their way towards the person.

BLU

As long as you've known me "T", I
been a man of my word, right?

TYSON

Who gives a fuck about your word?!

BLU

As long as you know. I just needed
the motherfucker next to you, who
you sold me out for to know.

PHILLIP

What is it you want me to know?

BLU

Remember what I told you about your
daughter's?

They get close to the person, and they stand confused
looking at Terrell's feet bolted down into the floor.

There's duck tape around his mouth, and wrapped around his
body and the chair so he can't move.

In his lap is a tablet.

(CONTINUED)

On the screen is Blu smoking a cigarette.

BLU CONT'D

(Smiles)

I hope you didn't think I was
bullshitting.

Blu steps back revealing Elizabeth and his daughters, along
with Terrell's mother and his children.

They're tied together with rope and duct tape on their
mouth, doused in gasoline.

Phillip picks up the tablet in rage.

PHILLIP

You son of a bitch! If you---

BLU

Shut the fuck up. And "T", don't
worry. I already took care of your
niece, nephew and the bitch you
really love.

TYSON

Blu---

BLU

Don't worry.

Blu tosses his cigarette on them, and they instantly catch
on fire.

Phillip screams.

BLU CONT'D

You bitches will be joining them.

EXT. THE MEAT FACTORY - NIGHT

The building explodes.

EXT. GLENDA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Bryant comes walking up on the porch with his head down.

Preparing to pull his keys out, Blu comes from the side of
the house walking behind him, placing his gun to his head.

(CONTINUED)

BRYANT

I knew you would come.

BLU

Did you? How did you know?

BRYANT

After the days I spent with you. I see there's nothing that can hold you down, but you.

BLU

You know what comes next, right?

BRYANT

I'm surprised it's taking you this long to pull the trigger.

BLU

I'm not about to kill you. I do want you to turn around.

Bryant turns around prepared to get shot.

BLU CONT'D

I took you under my wing, so you could be a man, and what did you do? You snitched to a fake ass cop, and almost got the only other woman I love next to my mother killed. Can you tell me why I won't kill you?

BRYANT

Because you still look at me as the brother you wish you had.

Blu lowers his gun smiling.

BLU

You're absolutely right. I wish you could've been.

BRYANT

I don't.

BLU

I respect your honesty. What have you learned?

BRYANT

That your life can end at any moment, just like anybody else.

(CONTINUED)

BLU

True. I wish you the best with the rest of your life. I hope you saved some of that money, so you can do something better for yourself.

BRYANT

I don't need help from the devil.

BLU

The devil?

(Laughs)

I learned something from you, too?

BRYANT

What could that possibly be?

BLU

Something from the bible, I think you should highly consider.

BRYANT

And what is that?

BLU

Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I shall fear no evil.

BRYANT

Why should I take this into consideration?

BLU

Because I am the shadow of death and evil, you'll fear for the rest of your life.

BRYANT

God will protect me.

BLU

You're right. Do you still say your prayers?

BRYANT

I haven't stopped since I could repeat them.

BLU

Good. You should start saying them, now.

(CONTINUED)

BRYANT

For what?

Blu turns his back walking away.

Bryant stands confused for a split second, before turning around opening the door.

BLU

Now I lay me down to sleep. I pray
the Lord, my soul to keep.

Bryant turns around looking at him confused, before walking in the house.

Bryant feels around for the switch, turning the lights on.

Bryant stands with his mouth opened, staring at Glenda and Kelly shot in the head with their throats slit.

Slice comes from behind the door with a sawed off shotgun, aiming it at Bryant's head.

BRYANT

Ma---

Slice pulls the trigger, blowing his head off.

Blu takes a pull from his cigarette.

BLU

If I should die, before I wake. I
pray the Lord, my soul to take.

The lights in the house go off.

Slice walks out the house over to Blu.

BLU

Is he golden?

SLICE

Yup.

BLU

Let's get moving.

The two start walking down the street towards Slice Expedition.

SLICE

Hey cuz? We good on how that shit
went down, right? I got the money
and shit in the ride.

(CONTINUED)

BLU

We family. You got put in a tight spot.

SLICE

I'm just making sure.

BLU

Let's just get to the crib and get drunk. I got rid of the weak links, and everything is back to normal.

SLICE

Cool.

BLU

Do you have to take your daughter to school in the morning?

SLICE

You know her mama don't do shit for her.

BLU

Well, let's hurry up. I don't wanna keep you out late.

They get to the truck, and Blu goes to the passenger side.

Slice goes to the driver side.

Slice opens the door, and before he can get a foot in, his head comes clean off from a shotgun blast.

Blu walks over to the driver side, looking down at his body.

The back door opens, and out comes LaCarra holding a shotgun.

The two walk a few cars down to LaCarra's car. She gets in on the driver side, while Blu walks over to the passenger side getting in.

BLU

What took you so long to kill him?

LACARRA

I wanted to look in his eyes.

BLU

Well, let's get home. I'm hungry.

(CONTINUED)

LACARRA

Fat ass.

BLU

Blow me.

LaCarra looks at him smiling.

LACARRA

After we eat.

She starts the car up, and they pull off.