

13.

~~CUSTOMER~~
~~C'mon, Unc. Work with me.~~

~~POMPEY~~
~~Yeah, ok. Gimme' three hundred and~~
~~get the fuck on.~~

~~Customer pulls a roll of cash from his pocket, hands Pompey a~~
~~crumpled small handful of bills.~~

~~Pompey hits the garage door open button and squares off with~~
~~the "businessmen."~~

~~After a few handshakes Pompey walks to door and flips a sign~~
~~that reads "closed"~~

CUT TO:

Start

EXT. BRUCEY-B HOUSE - DAY

Brucey-B stands in front of his house, waiting. He notices a bird on the ground in distress -- injured or sick. He crouches, planning to help.

Skinny pulls up in his CAR, music blaring within and filled with smoke. He lowers the passenger window -- a wall of smoke gushes out and dissipates.

SKINNY
Yo! That's some nasty shit! Bro if
you don't put that bird down and
get yo goofy ass in here.

BRUCEY-B
Fuck you, Skin.

Unhappy with his options, Brucey-B places the bird in a place of relative shelter. Heads to Skinny's car.

INT. SKINNY'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Skinny grabs hand sanitizer from the center console as Brucey-B gets in.

SKINNY
Nah fuck you and that Covid. You
KNOW that shit came over from China
in birds or a bat or some shit

14.

A momentary standoff. Finally, Brucey-B breaks, holds out his hands, palms up. Skinny squirts them with sanitizer.

SKINNY (CONT'D)
You and them birds. You gon end up
just like ya grand pops wit a bunch
of chicken coops and shit.

The ice is broken. Brucey-B LAUGHS. Skinny passes him his lit BLUNT. Skinny pulls into traffic.

BRUCEY-B
That body was Pastor Mumford

SKINNY
Word!?

BRUCEY-B
Yep somebody definitely dropped him
last night.

SKINNY
What? Fuck no. That cant be right.

BRUCEY-B
Right around the church they said.

SKINNY
Damn. Who the fuck would kill his
ass. He was super annoying but
ain't deserve all that

BRUCEY-B
Any ideas?

SKINNY
Not off top

BRUCEY-B
Yeah me neither fucking D's gon be
all thru the hood

They ride by Weber Street and see police.

BRUCEY-B (CONT'D)
See they still fucking out here.
This no good.

Skinny cranes his head to view the crime scene.

SKINNY
Hell nah this ain't good. Boss
'bout to be pissed. He ain't call
you yet?