

5.

ERICA (CONT'D)
But, say he different now about...
everything. I don't know.

MINNY
Weird? Your brother is saved. A man
of the cloth is weird? So when he
was a goddamn heathen... THAT was
normal?

ERICA
(rolls eyes)
Never mind. I gotta go. I'll be
back in a hour or so.

MINNY
Don't be late, Erica. You know I'll
leave you. And anybody think my son
is gonna get caught back up in some
bullshit again, come see me first.
All that mess is in the past. He
did his time.

Minny shoots a glaring look at Earl

MINNY (CONT'D)
Paid his dues and gave his life to
ministry like Malcolm X or
something. Sometimes a time out is
a blessing.

Earl LAUGHS. He gets up.

EARL
Time out is the best thing you said
all morning.

Earl exits the kitchen. Erica LAUGHS, checks her phone.

ERICA ROMAN
Oh my God! They shot Pastor
Mumford! Last night! He's dead!

End

INT. BRUCEY-B HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

Robert Bruce, AKA BRUCEY-B, early twenties, slight frame with
braided hair and tattoos, smokes a BLUNT. His apartment story
window overlooks the Pastor Mumford crime scene. His eyes
grow wide as he sees Detective McDonald asking people
questions. He draws his PHONE from his pocket and dials...

CUT TO:

CUT TO:

6.

EXT. THE "ROMAN FORUM" PIZZERIA - DAY

Randal Scott, AKA SKINNY, early twenties tall and slim, eats
a slice of pizza, leaning against a TRUCK with a logo on the
side that reads "ROMAN FORUM PIZZA," talking to an old black
man.

SKINNY
I keep telling you he got Covid or
some shit

OLD BLACK MAN
When he coming back around then?

SKINNY
It's the same shit! Where you think
he get it from! Cop or not? Let me
finish my breakfast, man.

OLD BLACK MAN
You know you always been a ignorant
arrogant shoe-head muthafucka!

Skin bursts into laughter as the old black man hands him
money.

Skin gives him a VILE of crack from his pocket.

Skin's phone RINGS. It reads "Brucey." He answers.

SKINNY
Talk to me.

Skin listens closely. Shocked, he chuck's what's left of his
slice on the ground, goes to the driver's side door, and
jumps behind the wheel of the truck.

BACK TO:

INT. BRUCEY-B HOUSE - BEDROOM

BRUCEY-B
Bro. Bad news outside of Victory. --
Yeah, I'm serious. There is a
dead dude in the alley across from
the church.

Brucey-B hangs up phone and continues smoking, looking out
the window.

PORSHA WILLIAMS, mid-forties with slim frame and light sk:
bursts into bedroom.

