

EARL ROMAN

What you want me to have him out there with skinny and them other young crazy niggas? Doing real street shit? He not like that and I'm just trying to keep him afloat until he figured out what he wanna do with his life. The streets ain't it for him.

PORSHA

Maybe your daughter can help him. They still talk you know.

EARL ROMAN

How you know that?

PORSHA

My son tells me everything. Your kids are the ones who don't tell YOU nothing

EARL ROMAN

I don't know what the fuck that suppose to mean. I told her ass to leave that alone. The more I try with that girl the more I lose her.

PORSHA

She's a young woman now and has a her own identity. She not like the boys trying to be in your good graces all the time. Just let her be, you will get way further.

EARL ROMAN

Now what if they get serious? Then what?

PORSHA

Then they will finally be the ones to unite our family since we cant do it.

EARL ROMAN

I shoulda have married you.

PORSHA

I know. I regret that night with. It ruined everything for us.

Earl looks at Porsha with a saddened face.

EARL ROMAN

Nah it didn't. We alright.

M.A. Taps on the driver side window.

M.A.

Let's go. I keep seeing these guido looking muthafuckas riding by. Cant tell who they are.

PORSHA

Everything ok?

EARL ROMAN

Yes of course. Myron just being Myron.

M.A. Opens driver door Earl exits and goes to porsha on passenger side and opens her door.

PORSHA

Be safe out there. You getting too old for all this. Start having Brucey do more. I'm serious.

Earl gives her a ok nod and they kiss.

END

~~CUT TO:~~

~~EXT. CAR. -- UNMARKED CAR ACROSS FROM PARKING LOT~~

~~The car pulls off. Earl was being watched.~~

~~FADE TO:~~

~~EXT. EAST SIDE STREETS -- NIGHT~~

~~Last Sunday days before Pastor Mumford murder.~~

~~Skinny and his crew are on a porch on a house that looks abandoned.~~

~~They smoke, drink and enjoy music blasting from a speaker.~~

~~A young kid runs by.~~

~~SKINNY~~

~~Yo yo lil nigga why you running?
What's going on?~~

