

31.

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.

32.

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?~~

