

WHIGGER

By

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OPENING CREDITS

MONTAGE - OLD FOOTAGE OF THE EASTERN PITTSBURGH BOROUGHES IN THEIR HEYDAY WHILE THE OPENING CREDITS ROLL

SUPER - MOST OF THIS STORY IS BASED ON ACTUAL EVENTS AND CONVERSATIONS THAT TOOK PLACE IN 2009 IN MY HOOD.

EXT. NORTH BRADDOCK - BRADDOCK CEMETERY - DAY

Aerial view of North Braddock closing in on the Braddock Cemetery.

NARRATED IN THE VOICE OF THE CHARACTER LASHONDA

The Braddock cemetery, where this story begins, was opened long before the borough of North Braddock was formed. When the borough of North Braddock was incorporated in 1897, it was deemed appropriate to allow the name of the cemetery to remain as it had been for over one hundred years prior. The hill where the cemetery and Grandview Country Club sit and the small valley at the bottom of the west side of the hill is the original site of the French Indian War battle that claimed the life of General Edward Braddock and most of his men. The eastern portion of the valley is known as Braddock Field and was the sight of the largest gathering of protesters during the Whiskey Rebellion in 1794. The Valley is also the home of the first Carnegie Steel Mill famous for the bloody Homestead Strike of 1892. In truth, the valley has run deep in blood throughout its history even before any white or black men ever arrived on the continent. However, far more young men have died in this valley during the crack cocaine wars between the eastern Pittsburgh boroughs than all of the battles throughout its previous history.

EXT. NORTH BRADDOCK - BRADDOCK CEMETERY - DAY

It's a damp and rainy morning on the 13th of August 2009.

CARS are driving up Locust Street and turning on to the main road of the BRADDOCK CEMETERY. People are parking at the WAR MEMORIAL ROUNDABOUT and walking down toward an OPEN GRAVE SITE

A COFFIN sits next to the opening on a VIEWING STAND. The coffin is open.

We can't see any of their faces...

(CONTINUED)

...but we can see what appears to be a young MAN'S BODY lying lifeless in the coffin. He is dressed in a GRAY SUIT with a LIGHT BLUE TIE. A single bouquet of ROSES rest across the body's chest.

A young heavy-set black FEMALE wearing an OLD BLACK DRESS walks up next to the grave with a small black CHILD walking close beside her.

A young black GIRL and a slightly older young black BOY are following close behind the young woman. An older black MAN is walking up at a slower pace and comes to stand beside them.

A young black MAN pushes another young black MAN in a OLD FOLDING STYLE HOSPITAL WHEELCHAIR up next to the woman and her family.

A few PEOPLE are filling in behind them.

The PASTOR steps up to the grave site.

The mourners have assembled.

The Pastor begins to speak.

PASTOR

Let us pray together. Our Father  
who art in heaven, hallowed be thy  
name...

Pan out from the cemetery over the neighborhood and up to Grandview Country Club looking down over the eastern Pittsburgh Boroughs.

SUPER 40 DAYS EARLIER

EXT. BRADDOCK HILLS GIANT EAGLE - DAY

A YOUNG WHITE MALE enters the Giant Eagle super market. At twenty-one years of age, he carries himself with the typical swagger of a young man raised in the almost exclusively black ghetto environment of lower North Braddock Borough. His PANTS sag down with the PLUME OF PRINTED BOXER SHORTS exposed above the belt line in the back.

He walks up to the customer service counter getting the attention of a young black FEMALE clerk.

(CONTINUED)

FEMALE CLERK

Hey Whigger. What's sup?

WHIGGER

Hey Shanese. I need a job.

SHANESE

We're hiring. You want an application?

WHIGGER

Ya cool. Let me get one a doze.

Shanese retrieves an APPLICATION for Whigger.

After filling out the application he returns to the customer service counter.

Shanese takes the application and calls the manager on the in store PHONE.

The MANAGER, an older white male, looks at the application and then looks Whigger over.

MANAGER

Your Markus Phillips?

WHIGGER

Ya, dat's me.

The Manager looks back at the application, and talks without looking up.

MANAGER

We don't have anything open right now, but I'll keep your app on file.

The Manager looks at Shanese and shakes his head at her in reproof.

Shanese looks down at the floor as the manager walks past.

Whigger looks at Shanese puzzled and raises his hands in a gesture of confusion.

Shanese shrugs her shoulders in response.

Whigger leaves the Giant Eagle dejected.

EXT. PITTSBURGH - NORTH BRADDOCK BOROUGH - LATE AFTERNOON

The tree lined rolling hills of the GRANDVIEW COUNTRY CLUB with its panoramic view of the eastern Pittsburgh boroughs is being populated by flocks of local PEOPLE setting up CHAIRS and BLANKETS preparing to watch the 4th of July fireworks show from this spectacular vantage point.

An OLDER MODEL GHETTO CAR is coming up GRANDVIEW DRIVE and pulls into the nearly FULL PARKING LOT and parks toward the back.

A family of TWO ADULTS and FOUR CHILDREN exit the car with the usual difficulty that a family of this size would have.

The two adults in the front seat are WHIGGER and TAMEKA.

TAMEKA is a heavy set twenty-four year old black female with the attitude and demeanor referred to as "GHETTO HARD".

Whigger helps the children get out of the car.

Tameka looks at him impatiently as the older children scramble out of the car and run about the parking lot.

JOHNNY (Tameka's eight year old son), LASHONDA (her seven year old daughter) and ANTWON (her nearly four year old son) are from her first "babies' daddy" and darker than Tameka's youngest daughter MARISSA. Marissa is twenty months old and still in her CAR SEAT.

Tameka directs her impatience at Whigger

TAMEKA

Now I know yur gon hep me wit  
Marissa.

Whigger looks at Tameka with some irritation but says nothing.

TAMEKA (CONT'D)

(sarcastically)

Get da stroller stupid.

Johnny turns away from the car and starts off on his own acting more like an older teenager than a young child.

Lashonda attempts to follow him.

Johnny turns on her.

(CONTINUED)

JOHNNY  
(yelling)  
Go on back ta momma!

Lashonda continues to follow.

LASHONDA  
I wanna go witchu.

Johnny takes a swing at Lashonda maliciously.

JOHNNY  
Go back now, I don't wanchu wit me!

Lashonda turns dejectedly back toward the car.

Whigger and Tameka put Marissa into the STROLLER.

They finish up and head toward a GRASSY AREA near the 18th green.

Antwon is clinging to Tameka's leg.

Lashonda runs up to Whigger half crying and grabs his hand for comfort.

Whigger looks down at Lashonda and gives her a reassuring look while squeezing her hand gently.

They all move toward the grassy area where PEOPLE are sitting.

EXT. NORTH BRADDOCK - GRANDVIEW COUNTRY CLUB

Whigger and his family walk to a spot where the view is good.

Tameka gestures toward the CLUB HOUSE.

TAMEKA  
(to no one in particular)  
This place ain't changed in twenty years. I could design a better buildin dan dis. They need ta upgrade dar facilities.

Whigger lays out a BLANKET and they all get comfortable. Whigger takes in the view of the HILLSIDES that surround and descend away from the 18TH FAIRWAY.

(CONTINUED)

No less than 20 PLUMP FURRY GROUNDHOGS sit nervously around their BURROWS curiously observing the THRONGS OF PEOPLE that have invaded their usually uneventful summer tanning session.

Whigger spots two friends TEZ and GUTTER several yards away in a SEMI-WOODED AREA.

They wave him over.

As Whigger goes to meet up with his friends, Tameka confronts him.

TAMEKA (CONT'D)  
Where da fuck you goin?

WHIGGER  
I'll be back...

He turns and looks down at Lashonda.

WHIGGER (CONT'D)  
Stay here boo, I'll be right back.

Whigger heads over toward his friends.

EXT. GRANDVIEW COUNTRY CLUB - TREELINE

Whigger's friends are hanging out by the TREELINE failing to be inconspicuous.

GUTTER, a twenty-two year old black youth, is ghetto gregarious and ghetto cool.

Next to him is TEZ, a twenty-one year old black man with a sleepy eyed look. A little like Andre 3000.

Tez takes a hit off a BLUNT, then hands it to Gutter as Whigger approaches.

TEZ  
WHIGGAH my NIGGAH! YA'AH!

Whigger and Tez exchange bro hugs. Gutter chokes back a cough.

GUTTER  
(coughing slightly)  
Sup Marky?

Gutter hands the blunt to Whigger.

(CONTINUED)

GUTTER (CONT'D)  
Hit dis grip nigga.

Whigger takes a long hit.

Tez is excited and moves in close to Whigger.

TEZ  
Check it niggah, AJ says dat Trudat  
gon front us da BLOCK. Dat's  
Hawkins to Price, Fourth Street to  
Coalmont Whiggah. AWL ours.

He steps back and does a little dance.

Gutter moves in toward Tez and they share a personal  
handshake.

GUTTER  
(rappin)  
Niggah, we gon be stackin PAPAH,  
stackin PAPAH.

WHIGGER  
(holding back the exhale)  
Nah man...I ain't tryin to have  
nuttin ta do wit dat punk.

TEZ  
What da fuck Whigger? We not gon  
ever have a better chance dan dis.

WHIGGER  
You know all da trouble dat  
muthafucka has caused my fam...what  
he did ta Tameka.

GUTTER  
Look Marky, we're not standin up  
for Trudat, but you need da  
money... cause I know ya didn't get  
dat jizob down Giant Eagle?

WHIGGER  
How'd ya know bout dat?

GUTTER  
Shanese is my cousin foo.

WHIGGER  
(feigning anger)  
Don't even get me started man. If I  
see dat store manager on da  
street...

(CONTINUED)



TEZ  
(impatiently interrupting)  
WHIGGER, are ya in or not?

Whigger's attention shifts a moment as he hears Tameka yelling at Lashonda. He turns his attention back toward Tez and takes another hit off the blunt.

WHIGGER  
Awright...I'm in, but if dat scrub  
says shit ta me...

TEZ  
(excitedly interrupting again)  
I knew it! YES...we stackin papah  
now bitches!

Whigger looks back at his family then to his friends.

WHIGGER  
I'm out. Peace.

He gives both Gutter and Tez a half bro hug and returns to his family.

Gutter and Tez remain in the trees finishing their blunt.

EXT. GRANDVIEW COUNTRY CLUB - DUSK

The sun has set in the west, and a panoramic view of the broad leaf forested surrounding boroughs reveals a multitude of FIREWORK DISPLAYS going off all over eastern Pittsburgh.

Whigger is sitting on the blanket with his family.

Lashonda is in Whigger's lap. He has one arm around her and in his other arm is his baby Marissa sucking on her BOTTLE.

Next to them, Tameka sits with Antwon who hugs tightly to her arm, frightened by the sound but at the same time eyes wide with astonishment.

Everyone's faces are lit up by the fireworks spectacular.

EXT. GRANDVIEW COUNTRY CLUB - NIGHT

Whigger and his family are returning to the parking lot along with other spectators.

Johnny is conspicuously absent from the group.

(CONTINUED)

Tameka looks about and calls for him at the top of her lungs.

TAMEKA  
JOHNNY!

She spots Johnny walking over with a man. It's TRUDAT, Johnny's "gangsta" father.

TAMEKA (CONT'D)  
JOHNNY! Best getcho triflin ass  
over here.

Johnny turns toward his father, the look on his face shows that he wants to stay with Trudat.

Trudat eyes Tameka, then looks down at his son steeling his nerve before turning his focus back toward the boy's mother.

TRUDAT  
J-Dawg gon ride wit me.

Trudat looks down at Johnny and smiles.

Tameka takes a step toward Trudat and Johnny shaking her head in objection.

TAMEKA  
Uh uh nah! Muthafucka, my boy ain't  
ridin nowhere witchu.

Trudat steps forward, chest out, nudging Johnny slightly behind him.

TRUDAT  
He's my boy too, BITCH. Don't  
forget dat.

Tameka places both her hands on her hips emphatically and glares at Trudat.

TAMEKA  
Oh he's YOUR boy too? So where's my  
child support MUTHAFUCKA?

Tameka moves toward Trudat and Johnny holding out the empty palm of her left hand and points to it.

TAMEKA (CONT'D)  
(sarcastically drawn out)  
Til I see summa dat PAPAH you ain't  
SHIT nigga.

(CONTINUED)

She turns her attention to Johnny and swings at him mockingly.

TAMEKA (CONT'D)

Now get yur narrow ass over ta da car.

Johnny ducks under her swing and moves reluctantly toward Whigger's car.

Tameka turns on her heels and follows, raising her right hand in the air, presenting Trudat with her middle finger as she walks away.

Trudat shakes his head in exasperation at the display.

TRUDAT

(muttering)

Tore up ho.

EXT. GRANDVIEW PARKING LOT

Whigger arrives at the car first with the younger kids. He opens the door and puts Marissa into her car seat as Tameka and Johnny approach the car.

Lashonda and Antwon climb in the back on the passenger side.

Tameka gets in the front.

Tameka looks back at Johnny as he squeezes into the backseat.

TAMEKA

I tolchu ta stay away from yur fatha or else yur gon end up a worfless good for nothin just like he is.

Johnny looks at her defiantly, then at Whigger with distaste.

JOHNNY

Betta dan bein a worfless crackhead like Whigger.

Tameka turns abruptly to look at Johnny and glares at him.

TAMEKA

Little nigga! Whatchu say?

Tameka takes an awkward swing at Johnny striking him on the face.

(CONTINUED)

TAMEKA (CONT'D)  
I'm gon beatcho ass when we get  
home.

Johnny shrinks back crying.

Whigger puts the STROLLER into the trunk of the car and gets  
in the driver's side.

WHIGGER  
Wha'd he want?

Whigger attempts to start the car.

TAMEKA  
Nothin. Why?

Whigger hears a GRINDING NOISE but the car will not turn  
over.

WHIGGER  
I seen ya talkin to him.

He tries again, but the car still won't start. The starter  
motor starts making a TICKING NOISE.

TAMEKA  
Do ya really wanna get inta dis  
right now?

Whigger looks at Tameka while trying again to start the car,  
but the battery dies. Whigger drops his head dejectedly.

WHIGGER  
(in frustration)  
SHIT!

TWO COPS approach unnoticed by the car's occupants.

COP-1, an older veteran, approaches on the driver's side and  
COP-2, a rookie, on the passenger's side.

Whigger hears the sound of a METAL FLASHLIGHT TAPPING on the  
driver's side window.

He raises his head and is immediately blinded by a LIGHT  
shining in his face.

Cop-1 TAPS again with greater force.

Whigger rolls down the window seeing one of NORTH BRADDOCK'S  
FINEST standing outside his car door.

He glances to the passenger side and sees THE OTHER ONE.

(CONTINUED)

Whigger turns back to the cop on his side and looks up at him.

COP-1  
(commanding)  
Put yur hands where I can see them.

Cop-1 places a hand on his GUN, still in the HOLSTER.

He shines the flashlight into Whigger's eyes.

COP-1 (CONT'D)  
You on drugs boy?

WHIGGER  
No sir!

Tameka, instantly annoyed, opens her door.

TAMEKA  
What da fuck dey want?

Tameka is obstructed by Cop-2.

TAMEKA (CONT'D)  
Dis is bullshit!

COP-2  
(commanding)  
Ma'am, just calm down and remain seated.

TAMEKA  
(obstinately)  
CALM DOWN?

Tameka SLAMS the door shut, crosses her arms, and throws herself back against the seat.

Cop-1's attention is still on Whigger.

COP-1  
Step out of the vehicle.

WHIGGER  
What's up?

Cop-1, irritated by Whigger's slow response, opens the door and grabs Whigger by the collar.

COP-1  
(angry)  
Just get the hell outta the vehicle! Put yur hands on yur head!

(CONTINUED)

Cop-1 forces Whigger toward the curb and pushes him down into a seated position.

COP-1 (CONT'D)  
Keep yur hands on yur head.

Whigger looks up at Cop-1 pleadingly.

WHIGGER  
What did I do?

COP-1  
Did ya know yur vehicle is outta inspection?

WHIGGER  
I was gon take it down tomorrow.

COP-1  
Well you ain't now, this vehicle is bein impounded.

WHIGGER  
Ah, come on man...

Cop-1 glares at Whigger, then looks back at the kids in the car.

He eyeballs Cop-2 and gives him a wink, then turns his attention back to Whigger.

COP-1  
What are you suppose to be anyway, some kinda wigger?

Cop-1 mocks a poor interpretation of a gangster pose.

COP-1 (CONT'D)  
Oh, yur some kinda PIMP.

Cop-1 looks over at Tameka and shines his flashlight in her face.

Cop-1, laughing to himself, looks over at Cop-2.

COP-1 (CONT'D)  
Hey DIRK! Look at the WIGGER over here.

DIRK looks at Cop-1 with some embarrassment.

(CONTINUED)

COP-1 (CONT'D)  
(to Dirk)  
Get those monkeys outta the vehicle  
an call for the tow truck.

Cop-1 pulls Whigger to his feet by twisting his thumbs, then starts searching his pockets.

Whigger cooperates though he is in obvious pain.

COP-1 (CONT'D)  
Ain't got no drugs or weapons on ya  
do ya wigger? Better tell me now.

Dirk opens the car door and escorts the older children out of the car and over to the curb, then turns to remove Marissa.

Tameka gets out quickly, hip checks Dirk away from the backseat, and rushes in to get Marissa.

TAMEKA  
Don't touch my baby!

Tameka carries Marissa over to the curb near Whigger and sits down still in a rage.

TAMEKA (CONT'D)  
(under her breath)  
Fuckin po po!

Cop-1 finishes searching Whigger and pushes him back down on the curb.

Whigger looks up at Cop-1 and then over toward Tameka helplessly.

Dirk is busy searching Whigger's car.

Cop-1 walks over to Dirk and looks around the car.

COP-1  
(to Dirk)  
You find anything?

Dirk steps back from the car.

DIRK  
Nah, it's clean.

COP-1  
(leans in)  
I hate these fuckin crackheads.

(CONTINUED)

Dirk eyes him uncomfortably.

SEVERAL PEOPLE are gawking at the scene.

The TOW TRUCK pulls into the parking lot and hooks up to Whigger's car.

Whigger remains with his hands on his head.

Tameka comforts Marissa.

CARS exit the parking area with the OCCUPANTS shaking their heads.

Cop-1 goes about the business of PAPERWORK.

The Tow truck pulls out of the parking lot with Whigger's car.

Cop-1 walks up to Whigger, who is still seated on the ground, and throws a TICKET at him.

COP-1  
(colloquially)  
Yinz have a nice night now.

Cop-1 moves to the POLICE CAR and gets in the driver's side.

Dirk enters the passenger side and they drive away.

The parking lot is empty except for Whigger and his family.

They gather themselves up and begin walking toward the road.

It begins to RAIN.

The PARKING LOT LIGHTS go out.

EXT. NORTH BRADDOCK - MORNING

Panoramic view from Grandview Country Club parking lot overlooking eastern Pittsburgh narrowing down to 4th Street and Hawkins Avenue in North Braddock. The busiest corner in what is certainly the worst and most blight ridden ghetto in all of Allegheny County.

Move in to view Tez and Gutter walking up 4th Street to Price Street.

They turn up Price Street and head toward Whigger's HOUSE.

WHIGGER sits outside in front of his house watching the kids play in the street.

(CONTINUED)



Tez and Gutter walk together passing a BLUNT back and forth between them, their demeanor is unusually serious.

They approach Whigger and greet him with the usual custom.

First Gutter, then Tez.

TEZ  
(to Whigger)  
You ready?

WHIGGER  
Ya.

Whigger opens the FRONT DOOR to the house and leans inside...

WHIGGER (CONT'D)  
OG! I'm out.

WHIGGER (CONT'D)  
(turning back toward the porch)  
Watch the kids!

INT. WHIGGER'S HOUSE

FROM OVER THE TELEVISION

OG, Tameka's father, is seated in a WELL WORN RECLINER watching TELEVISION.

OG is a black man in his late sixties, physically worn down by years of unemployment, economic instability, and alcohol. However, he spouts the rhetoric of a man ready to start a revolution.

There's the look of ghetto wisdom in his eyes.

OG  
Muthafuckin Obama on da TV set  
again. Whoda hell he think he is?  
MICHAEL JACKSON!

EXT. NORTH BRADDOCK

Whigger shuts the door, OG can be heard still ranting.

(CONTINUED)

OG (CONT'D) (O.S.)  
Why don'tcha start dancin on da  
roof a da damn limo. Ya dumbo eared  
jackass...

Whigger, Tez, and Gutter walk up the street through the ghetto.

It is early, but already the heat of the Summer morning is showing on Whigger's brow.

The FOLIAGE is LUSH and GREEN in stark contrast to the dilapidated condition of the HOUSES and BUILDINGS.

Sounds OF BIRDS SINGING, DOGS BARKING, and CHILDREN playing.

The young men walk somberly with indifference to the joy of the summer day.

Note the PEOPLE of the hood.

EXT. NORTH BRADDOCK - JONES AVENUE - STORE FRONT

Whigger, Tez, and Gutter walk up to the MIDDLE DOOR in a SMALL ROW OF STORES.

The SIGN in the WINDOW reads TRUDAT PRODUCTIONS.

The building is typically run down.

INT. TRUDAT PRODUCTIONS

Tez, Gutter, and Whigger enter.

BRICK (an oafish sidekick) and AJ (Tez's friend) are seated inside. They are Trudat's crew.

Trudat is behind a MIXING BOARD with HEADPHONES over his ears.

He is rapping into a MICROPHONE as the PLAYBACK OF A MELODY rolls...

TRUDAT  
(rappin)  
...Ho ya betta quit yur trippin.  
I'm MC Trudat an ya know I'm big  
pimpin.

Trudat looks up turning his attention to Tez, Gutter, and Whigger.

(CONTINUED)

Brick leans into Trudat. They exchange whispers.

Brick moves off through a doorway toward the back of the building as AJ, Tez, Gutter, and Whigger exchange formalities.

Trudat removes his headphones, turns off the PA, and looks the young men up and down.

The three of them shift uncomfortably under Trudat's glare.

TRUDAT (CONT'D)  
(after a long pause)  
You niggas prepared ta do dis?

Tez, Gutter, and Whigger all nod in the affirmative.

Brick returns with a TRIPLE-BEAM WEIGHT SCALE and places it in front of Trudat.

TRUDAT (CONT'D)  
We triplebeam muthafuckas roun  
here. Ya undastan?

Brick begins weighing out a UNIT(one ounce) of CRACK COCAINE ROCKS.

TRUDAT (CONT'D)  
Dis is how it goes. Ya sell out den  
bring back all da money ya collect.  
I give ya yur cut, den ya get da  
next unit. We clear?

Brick finishes putting the rocks in a BAGGIE and hands it over to Trudat.

The boys acknowledge Trudat's instructions with a nod.

Trudat holds out the baggie like bait as Tez reaches for it, Trudat pauses.

TRUDAT (CONT'D)  
You niggahs remember da ten crack  
commandments an ya shouldn't have  
any problems. Ya feel me?

Tez nods in agreement and reaches for the baggie.

Trudat hesitates further. He points to a SELF-MADE POSTER on the wall behind AJ.

(CONTINUED)

TRUDAT (CONT'D)  
I put dat up dar ta remind all des  
fools whassup.

The POSTER reads: 1. Never let no one know how much dough ya hold. 2. Never let em know yur next move. 3. Never trust nobody. 4. Never get high on yur own supply. 5. Never sell crack where ya rest at. 6. That goddamn credit...FORGET IT! 7. Keep yur business and family separate. 8. Never keep no weight on ya. 9. FUCK DA POLICE! 10. If ya ain't got da clientele say hell nah.

TRUDAT (CONT'D)  
Don't think ya can get away wit  
breakin any one of dem without  
payin da cost.

Tez nods emphatically and again reaches for the baggie.

Trudat, laughing menacingly, finally relinquishes it.

AJ and Brick sit down.

Trudat turns his attention toward Whigger.

TRUDAT (CONT'D)  
(feigning anger)  
What da fuck's sup Whigger? You  
takin care a my HO?

Whigger shuffles uncomfortably, looking angry.

WHIGGER  
What da fuck's dat suppose ta mean?

TRUDAT  
(laughing)  
I'm just messin wit you. I hear you  
a busta. Let me hear yur rhyme.

Whigger hesitates momentarily, calming himself.

WHIGGER  
Ya, awright...

Whigger half smiles, then closes his eyes and begins to move to the rhythm of a beat he appears to be pulling up from memory.

Tez and Gutter move next to Whigger matching his rhythm and beat.

They begin to produce VOCAL BEATBOX SOUNDS

(CONTINUED)

Whigger opens his eyes and focuses in on Trudat.

WHIGGER (CONT'D)

(rappin)

What da fuck you lookin at foo? Ya see me walkin down da street, ya think I'm jus like you? Drivin in yur SUV, ya got bof hands on da wheel. Ya you got yur cell phone, an yur platinum credit card bills. Ya tell me how I oughtta live, ya say dis is whatcha oughtta do man, but I ain't like you, I ain't like you, I ain't NOTHIN like you. So don't try an change my philosophy, cuz I'll never come aroun, an don't try ta dress me up like some tightass corporate clown. Ya you got yur Prozac, a little somethin ta settle you down, but when ya see me firin up dat blunt, ya know it's time ta hit the town. Cuz I ain't like you, I ain't like you, I ain't NOTHIN like you. I see ya wavin yur flag in da air, ya yur dressed up red, white an blue. Come on down to da ghetto fo awhile, I'll teach ya a thing or two. I love my country sure enough, da people are da best aroun, but when it comes to da government, you can burn dat whole place down. Cuz I ain't like you, I ain't like you, I ain't NOTHIN like you. Ya call me a truck, ya toss me an my homies up, butcha can't take our pride ya soulless fuck. You got yur shit brown suit, an yur polished six-point crown, but when I see ya out on da street Mister Sheriff, you ain't nothin but a fuckin clown. An I ain't like you, I ain't like you, I ain't NOTHIN like you. But nothin can hold me down for long, when I start rappin my beat, an it only takes a couple of lines, an I'm flowin in da street. So get up off yur tight ass, an get up out yur seat, cuz it's time ta party down, everybody shout it out wit me...

AJ and Brick move as if enjoying the rap.

Trudat watches Whigger intently.

(CONTINUED)

Tez and Gutter join in the rap...

WHIGGER, TEZ, AND GUTTER  
...I ain't like you, I ain't like  
you, I ain't NOTHIN like you.

Whigger finishes moving and eyes Trudat for a reaction.

Tez, Gutter, AJ, and Brick all nod their approval.

TRUDAT  
(scowling)  
Shit Whigger, ya best stick ta da  
dope game cuz yur rap is whack.

Trudat raises himself up and commands Whigger, Tez, and Gutter.

TRUDAT (CONT'D)  
Now get da FUCK outta here an get  
me my money!

Whigger, looking dejected, turns and exits the studio with Tez and Gutter following.

EXT. STORE FRONT

Tez, seeing Whigger's disappointment, pushes against him friendly.

TEZ  
Fuck dat muthafucka man...

WHIGGER  
What was all dat ten crack  
commandment shit about? We startin  
out gettin credit from em...and  
until I get my ride back I gotta  
sell from da crib...

The worry shows on Whigger's face.

TEZ  
Whiggah, come on. I said fuck dat  
nigga. He ain't shit. We da YA'AH!

Tez pats the rocks in his pocket...

TEZ (CONT'D)  
...We stackin papah now niggah!

Whigger gets a smile on his face and finally gives in. Laughing and cajoling the boys pick-up the pace as if re-energized and slip around the corner.

EXT. PRICE STREET - FRONT OF WHIGGER'S HOUSE - DAY

KIDS are playing in the street.

Tameka and some other WOMEN are talking and playing with the BABIES.

Whigger, Tez, and Gutter are drinking FORTIES and smoking BLUNTS on the porch.

Gutter's RINGTONE(Trap Money by Gucci Mane) plays and he answers his cell. His conversation is not heard only implied.

A CAR pulls up and Whigger rises.

WHIGGER  
(to Tez and Gutter)  
I got dis.

Whigger walks up to the car and leans in. He shakes the DRIVER'S hand while slipping him a SMALL PACKET OF CRACK ROCKS. The DRIVER, likewise, slips Whigger a TWENTY DOLLAR BILL in the exchange.

WHIGGER (CONT'D)  
What's crappenin?

DRIVER  
Gon get high dena muthafucka!

WHIGGER  
Ya know dat's right.

Whigger steps back and the car pulls away.

Another CAR pulls up and Whigger looks in the window, but the black male PASSENGER is visibly put off by him.

PASSENGER  
(to Tez)  
Tez!

Whigger walks back to the porch as Tez moves past him to the car.

(CONTINUED)

TEZ  
What's up niggah?

Tez glances back at Whigger then to the Passenger.

TEZ (CONT'D)  
Nah man...dat's my nigga Marky. You  
know im.

Tez passes a BAGGIE to the Passenger.

TEZ (CONT'D)  
Dat's da shiznitty right dar, home  
BOIY.

Tez turns and snaps the C-NOTE to show his boys as he struts  
back to the porch.

TEZ (CONT'D)  
(rappin)  
Stackin PAPAH, stackin PAPAH.

The boys slap hands in the fashion of the hood.

Whigger laughs and then calls out to Lashonda and the kids.

WHIGGER  
You kids watch da cars!

Another CAR pulls up. Gutter moves toward the car and  
motions to Whigger.

GUTTER  
Toss me a cut!

Whigger tosses him a BAGGIE with one sixteenth ounce of  
crack rocks in it.

Gutter puts his head into the car, there are TWO GIRLS  
inside.

GUTTER (CONT'D)  
Hey shorties, whassup?

GIRL PASSENGER  
Ya let me have dis one an I'll make  
it up ta ya.

She smiles coyly and pantomimes a blow job. Gutter pulls  
back disgusted.

(CONTINUED)



GUTTER  
WHAT? Dat's my girl right dar!

Gutter points over toward one of the women who are gathered on the porch.

GIRL DRIVER  
(winking)  
Get in. We'll go fo a drive.

GUTTER  
Hell nah! Get da fuck outta here  
wit dat shit. (rappin) No money, no  
honey bitches.

GIRL PASSENGER  
Man, fuck you den.

GUTTER  
Fuck you too den, HO. Ya smell dat?

Gutter waves his hand in front of his nose as if smelling something foul.

GUTTER (CONT'D)  
Smells like yinz bakin bread up in  
here. Like all yeasty n shit. Now  
get da fuck outta here an go wash  
yur nasty stinkin asses! Fuckin  
hos.

Gutter pulls back from the car as it speeds away.

He continues waving his hand in front of his nose as he returns to the porch.

Tez and Whigger slap hands and burst into laughter along with Gutter.

NEIGHBORS exit their homes and approach Whigger's house.

WOMEN with their KIDS walk up and visit Tameka and Marissa.

Antwon and SMALLER CHILDREN play within reach of the women.

MEN gather and pull up CHAIRS on the porch.

OG is YELLING OBSCENITIES at the television inside the house.

Whigger pulls out the BARBECUE GRILL and begins preparing dinner.

It's a typically summer day in the hood.

(CONTINUED)

Everyone pauses and stares as a North Braddock COP CAR passes in front of the house.

The TWO COPS inside are eyeballing the group, and fix their glare on Whigger.

Whigger glares back at the cops as they pass.

WHIGGER  
(with disdain)  
Fuckin jagoffs! I hate da fuckin po  
po.

Tez follows the cops with his eyes until they're out of sight, then looks back at Whigger.

TEZ  
Ya know dat's right.

GUTTER  
(dismissively)  
Fuck dem, dey ain't shit. (rappin)  
1 8 7 on a mutherfuckin cop.

Tez and Whigger join in while mock shooting at the cops.

WHIGGER, TEZ, AND GUTTER  
(rappin)  
1 8 7 on a muthafuckin cop.

Whigger goes back to cooking on the GRILL.

Tez, getting Whigger's attention, gestures to the crack rocks in his pocket.

TEZ  
Whatchu want outta dis Whigger?

WHIGGER  
Whatchu mean?

TEZ  
Ya know, da money.

WHIGGER  
I don't know...never thought about  
it really.

TEZ  
Come on man...everybody's got a  
dream.

(CONTINUED)

WHIGGER

Well...ya...I mean I think about  
bein a gangsta. Rappin an shit. Ya  
know, gettin outta da hood. Makin  
it big, I don't know. Truthfully,  
I'm just tryin ta take care a my  
family... Why? Whatchu want out of  
it?

TEZ

I'm gon buy me a big house on Mt.  
Washington. Right up on Grandview  
overlookin Heinz Field. An season  
tickets to the STILLERS YINZ!

Tez starts acting like he's in the Steeler's locker room  
after a game.

TEZ (CONT'D)

Hey Ben, whassup? Nice game  
Polamalu! Am I comin to the party?  
Ya know it...

GUTTER

Shit niggah...dey don't let no  
crackheads up on Mt. Washington.

TEZ

(dejectedly)

Man...fuck you!(now mockingly)So  
whatchu gown do PLAYA.

GUTTER

(pimpin)

Man, I'm goin ta Cali. Hangout wit  
Snoop Dawg an Dr. Dre. NWA  
muthafuckas. (rappin) "The sound of  
my nine went bang and all over the  
wall was his muthafuckin brain!"

The boys laugh at their own antics. They appear truly happy.

They continue selling to the CARS that pull up.

Whigger cooks away on the GRILL.

Whigger serves PLATES to the kids and guests.

The boys return to drinking forties and begin freestylin.

The afternoon slips away into night.

EXT. FRONT PORCH - WHIGGER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Whigger, Tez, Gutter, and OG are seated around a CHEAP CARD TABLE on the porch. They're drinking FORTIES and playing spades.

OG deals out the DECK and looks around at Gutter, Whigger, and Tez and calls for bids.

OG  
Whatta ya bid boys?

Gutter takes a huge hit off a BLUNT and speaks while holding it in.

GUTTER  
Old man you ain't ready fo dis shit here.

Gutter blows SMOKE across the table while making a big swirling motion with his hand over his CARDS.

GUTTER (CONT'D)  
I'll take three. (rappin) Ya one, two, three ya know I'm ruthless. Beat ya down until yur toothless.

OG  
Three? Are you shittin me. I thought you were bringin it.

GUTTER  
Unda the radar OG, unda the radar.

Gutter passes the blunt to Whigger.

OG  
(turning his attention to Whigger)  
Whatcha got Whigger?

Whigger puffs on the blunt while looking over the top of his CARDS at his partner like a bouncer studying a fake i.d.

WHIGGER  
I got a solid four maybe five.

Whigger gives a side to side motion with his hand.

OG  
(eyeing Whigger reluctantly)  
You sure? I don't wanna hafta carry ya.

(CONTINUED)

WHIGGER

You worry about yur end, an I'll  
worry bout mine ole man.

OG

Awright, if you say so partna.(now  
looking at Tez) What ya got ya  
Tasmanian devil?

Tez looks over at Gutter, his partner, indifferently.

TEZ

Damn dawg...so many crunkass  
shorties in the street ta day. Mmm  
Mm.

Tez reaches over to Gutter for a fist pump and Gutter  
obliges.

TEZ

Am I lyin, SHIT. I bid three. Now  
pass me dat blunt.

Tez reaches out for the blunt from Whigger.

OG

Stop da presses. We got six whole  
books from da young guns. I'll go  
fo (winking at Whigger). We gon set  
deez fools.

Gutter lays down his FIRST CARD, the THREE OF HEARTS.

GUTTER

Just like Obama baby. Walkin softly  
an carryin a big stick.

OG

Oh...you got dat right youngblood,  
just like Obama...bleedin hearts.

OG laughs heartily.

WHIGGER

I don't get it OG. Why are ya  
always down on Obama. I'd think  
you'd be happy ta have a black man  
in office.

OG

(obstinately)  
What black man in office? I don't  
see no black man. I ain't buyin it.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

OG (cont'd)  
Hell Whigger, yur mo black den  
Obama.

TEZ  
Whatchu talkin bout no black man in  
da White House, it's SUBWAY up in  
nat muthafucka.

Tez spreads his hands apart as if indicating a large expanse while smiling broadly.

TEZ (CONT'D)  
Footlong!

GUTTER  
(chiming in)  
Doze fuckin republicans are ridin  
Obama's ass harder den a gay porno.

WHIGGER  
(also chiming in)  
Rush Limbaugh's deliverance! Squeal  
piggy... Squeal!

The boys burst into laughter as Whigger continues his hysterics.

WHIGGER (CONT'D)  
Squeal little piggy...

Whigger can no longer speak he's laughing so hard.

OG looks at them angerily.

OG  
Go ahead laugh it up, but nonya  
muthafuckas got jobs...do ya? And  
as long as Obama's da President you  
ain't never gon have a job.

Whigger throws down the KING OF HEARTS and Tez follows with the EIGHT.

OG surveys the table and then his hand before throwing down the TEN OF HEARTS.

He quickly scoops up the book and sets it down next to his hand with swagger.

OG (CONT'D)  
Dat's one. Yur up partna. Watch out  
for des sandbaggin sonsabitches.

(CONTINUED)

Whigger throws down the ACE OF HEARTS with exaggerated force, looking up at OG with a smirk.

WHIGGER

Kill em all, let God sort em out.

Whigger laughs and takes the blunt from Gutter, as Tez throws down the SEVEN OF HEARTS.

OG, looking highly annoyed, throws down the TWO OF SPADES then glares at Whigger.

OG

Now ya see what I was tryin ta say?  
Ya got ta be able ta read da signs.

Gutter finishes off the book with the FOUR OF HEARTS.

OG scoops up the book and then tosses out the ACE OF CLUBS with some residual irritation.

Gutter lays down the TWO OF CLUBS.

Whigger takes a deep hit off the blunt and then passes it to Tez before tossing in the TEN OF CLUBS.

WHIGGER

Well OG...I think ya should give  
him a chance. Dat's all I'm sayin.

Tez lays down the FOUR OF CLUBS then passes the blunt to OG.

OG takes a hit and looks at the blunt reflectively before blowing out the smoke.

OG

I don't care what anybody says. If  
it smells like ass and looks ass...  
Seriously, who da fuck is Obama? I  
mean who da fuck is he really? Now  
I ain't sayin he's da anti-Christ  
or any a dat crazy ass nonsense.  
All I'm sayin is he ain't da savior  
dey keep makin him out ta be. He's  
a Harvard insider just like dis  
bullshitin Mayor Fetterman dahn  
nare in Braddock. Hell, he's just  
another puppet.

OG scoops up the book and stacks it on top of the other two. He then tosses out the EIGHT OF SPADES.

The game continues as the scene fades out.

EXT. WHIGGER'S HOUSE - LATER

Whigger, Tez, and Gutter are sitting on Whigger's porch sharing a BLUNT.

Tez and Gutter are visibly loaded.

GUTTER  
(slurring)  
Let's go ta da jiggly. I wanna see  
some titties!

TEZ  
(also slurring)  
Dat sounds right, HELL YA. Come on  
Whigger, let's go get some head.

WHIGGER  
Naw man. Yinz go ahead. Tear it up.

GUTTER  
Come on ya pussy whipped  
muthafucka. Ya scared?

Whigger starts to laugh sheepishly.

TEZ  
Hell ya he's scared.

Whigger straightens up and stops laughing, but then starts laughing again.

WHIGGER  
Ya... I mean NO.

Tez and Gutter join in laughing as they make their way toward the street.

They both exchange bro hugs with Whigger and stagger off into the night with considerable drunken revelry.

Whigger watches the two of them head down the street, and then goes into the house.

INT. WHIGGER'S BEDROOM

Tameka is putting a sleeping Marissa into her CRIB.

Tameka looks exhausted but turns to Whigger with a soft face.

Whigger is surprised by a look he hasn't seen in a long time. He pats the BED gesturing Tameka to come over.

(CONTINUED)



Tameka gives Whigger a "oh, you want some?" glance, but then gives in easily and sits down next to Whigger on the bed.

Whigger reaches into the NIGHTSTAND and retrieves a CRACK PIPE. He loads the pipe with a ROCK OF COCAINE and hands it over to Tameka, who hits it, then returns it back to him.

Whigger hits the pipe as Tameka cuddles up to him.

Whigger returns the pipe to the nightstand and draws Tameka close.

Whigger and Tameka start fondling each other, removing each other's clothes, kissing and touching each other.

Tameka begins to work it. She and Whigger become more passionate.

Marissa stirs, but does not wake up.

CUT TO:

INT. KIDS BEDROOM

Lashonda and Antwon are sleeping peacefully together in the same BED.

Johnny's BED is empty.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVINGROOM

OG is asleep in his chair, television still on.

BACK TO:

INT. WHIGGER'S BEDROOM

Tameka and Whigger are making love. Tameka is on top working it and moaning softly so as not to wake the baby.

They both climax together.

Whigger looks up tenderly at Tameka.

WHIGGER  
I love you baby.

Tameka looks down at Whigger as if she will return the sentiment, but Marissa begins to cry.

(CONTINUED)

Tameka tries to ignore it, but Marissa cries louder and reaches over the crib rail.

Whigger tries to pull Tameka back, but she gets up, puts on a robe, grabs Marissa from her crib, and carries her into the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN

Tameka puts Marissa down in her HIGH CHAIR and prepares a BOTTLE for her.

She hears Johnny and SOME OTHER VOICES through the backdoor.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK PORCH

Johnny and TWO OLDER BOYS are sitting out on the back porch.

The two boys are coaxing Johnny to take a hit off a BLUNT.

BOY-1  
Come on niggah, hit dat.

BOY-2  
Ya, come on ya little pussy.

JOHNNY  
I ain't afraid, give it to me.

Johnny takes the blunt and pulls a big hit, holds it in, then blows the SMOKE in the older boys' faces.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)  
Man dis blunt ain't shit, my dad  
smokes loud. Twenty eight grams  
muthafuckas.

EXT/INT. WHIGGER'S HOUSE - TRACKING

Johnny takes another hit just as Tameka bursts through the backdoor.

TAMEKA  
(menacingly)  
Little nigga, what da fuck are you  
doin!

(CONTINUED)

BOY-1

Oh shit, let's get outta here!

Boy-1 and Boy-2 run off into the darkness.

Tameka grabs Johnny by the hair and starts beating him as she drags him into the house.

Johnny tries to escape Tameka's grasp, but she holds on tighter.

Everyone has awoken to the noise and are walking in to see what's going on.

Marissa is crying loudly.

OG stirs from his sleep.

OG

Calm down goddamnit! Yur gon wake the dead.

WHIGGER

What's going on?

TAMEKA

I'm gon kill dis little nigger!

WHIGGER

What's wrong? Calm down.

TAMEKA

Don't tell me ta calm down. Dis my baby here, an I'll beat him ta DEF if I want to.

Whigger backs off looking shamed.

TAMEKA (CONT'D)

(to Johnny)

I betta neva see you hangin roun those two punkass muthafuckas again! Ya undastan me?

Johnny looks terrified.

TAMEKA (CONT'D)

(hitting him again)

Do ya undastan me boy?

JOHNNY

(crying)

Yes Momma, I...

(CONTINUED)

TAMEKA  
(drawing back)  
Yes what?

JOHNNY  
I undastan, I undastan.

Johnny throws himself on the bed.

Tameka stands over him fuming for a while before walking over to the bedroom door.

She turns her glare to the other children.

TAMEKA  
You kids getta bed now fo I beatchu too!

Lashonda and Antwon scurry past her to their bed and jump in, burying themselves under the covers.

INT. WHIGGER'S HOUSE

OG leaves the BATHROOM on his way back to his chair and looks at Tameka.

OG  
Whatcha expect the boy ta do?  
Triflin niggas sittin up on da porch awl damn day long gettin twisted up.

TAMEKA  
You mind your bidness and I'll take carra mines. My boy ain't endin up like dis here(waving at the porch). He gon be a doctor or a lawyer, somethin betta dan dis.

OG looks at Tameka dumbfounded.

OG  
(incredulously)  
And how's he gon do that roun here?

TAMEKA  
(defiantly)  
I ain't gon be here forever. I got plans fo my future. As soon as yur gone I'm takin my babies and gettin da fuck out dis place.

(CONTINUED)

OG walks past Tameka and over to his chair in the livingroom.

OG  
(slumping down into his chair)  
Don't be tryin ta put me in my  
grave fo my time. I ain't dead yet.

Tameka picks up the now sleeping Marissa from her high chair and walks toward the bedroom.

Johnny can still be heard sniffing in the kids' room.

Tameka enters her bedroom and puts Marissa down in her crib.  
She then drops to the bed exhausted.

TAMEKA  
Yinz gon be the death a me.

Whigger puts a hand on her hip affectionately.  
She pushes it off.

TAMEKA (CONT'D)  
Let me be.

Whigger takes the crack pipe from the nightstand and takes a hit.

TAMEKA (CONT'D)  
(without moving)  
Dat's da problem right dar.

Whigger looks at the pipe introspectively and hits it again.  
He then puts it back in the nightstand and shuts off the light.

OG is sitting in his chair watching the news looking very concerned and reflective.

CAMERA pans back from the room, then from the house, then from the neighborhood.

EXT. NORTH BRADDOCK - BARE ASSETS STRIP CLUB - SAME

A JITNEY(ghetto taxi) pulls up outside of BARE ASSETS, a rundown hole in the wall strip joint located right in the middle of houses in the only ghetto neighborhood on the east side of North Braddock.

Tez and Gutter hop out of the backseat of the jitney and head inside.

INT. BARE ASSETS STRIP CLUB

Gutter leads the way through the front door. It is obvious that he knows his way around.

A truly ghetto nasty STRIPPER rushes up to him and grabs his ass.

STRIPPER  
(gregariously)  
Where you been, lover?

Gutter looks at Tez a little embarrassed and pulls away from her grasp.

GUTTER  
Ho, PLEASE. I don't know what your  
talkin bout, but WE definitely  
ain't lovers.

The stripper slinks off, visibly put off by Gutter's harsh dismissal.

Gutter and Tez grab a BEER from the BAR, and then take SEATS next to the DANCE FLOOR.

Gutter pulls out a STACK OF MONEY and flaunts it about with little regard for the attention that his actions are raising among the SEEDY PATRONS of the establishment.

Tez looks around, but barely seems to notice the TWO LARGE THUGS near the back of the club who are studying Gutter's exploits with more than the usual interest.

The club DJ announces the next stripper to take the stage as the old funk standard "You dropped the bomb on me" begins to BLARE out from the sound system.

DJ  
Now taking The Bare Assets  
stage...the lovely, TAISHA... Put  
your hands together for TAISHA.

TAISHA steps out onto the stage with little enthusiasm, and even less from the motley assembly scattered about this den of ill repute.

She is as tore up as any crackhead in the place, but her long legs and large breasts give her an advantage over the rest of the girls who find themselves working the club on this particular night.

She quickly gets the attention of Tez and Gutter, who begin taking turns tossing DOLLAR BILLS out onto the stage.

(CONTINUED)

TEZ

Oh ya! Shake it girl.

GUTTER

Work it baby, work it!

The boys continue tossing money up on the stage, drawing in their object of affection like a bee to honey. Distracted, neither of them notice the two thugs who have been talking with TWO STRIPPERS that have recently come out to the floor.

These girls have a familiarity to them. In fact, they're the same two girls who were sent away empty handed and insulted by Gutter in the street out front of Whigger's house.

It becomes increasingly obvious by the gestures and expressions being exhibited by the group that Tez and Gutter are the subject of their hostility.

Taisha finishes her time on the floor by scooping up the remaining monies left up on the stage and gathering what little she had on at the beginning of her performance.

She blows Tez and Gutter a kiss and leaves the stage the way she entered.

The DJ attempts to goad the listless crowd into a round of applause, but it is apparent that only Tez and Gutter were at all entertained.

DJ

That was the lovely TAISHA. Let's show your appreciation for that FINE performance... Next up on the floor...

GUTTER

(to Tez)

Oh ya baby! I'm gown hit dat.

TEZ

Shit! Not if I get it first.

GUTTER

Hell...let's bof hit it. WWF style.

The boys pump fists giddy over the prospect of the tag team to come.

Taisha walks out from the BACKROOM and joins the boys at their seats.

Gutter leans in and whispers in her ear.

(CONTINUED)

After a few giggles, Taisha nods in agreement and gestures to the boys to follow her to the VIP section of the club.

Tez and Gutter gather themselves and try to appear cool as they lumber behind her.

INT. VIP ROOM

Once they enter the VIP room Taisha has guided them into, Gutter negotiates the terms of the deal.

He motions to Taisha that a little hit off the crack pipe might be a good ice breaker.

Taisha nods her approval, but alerts Gutter to the CAMERA that monitors the activity of the VIP room.

CUT TO:

INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE

The MANAGER, a fat, balding, fifty something black man is watching FOUR MONITOR SCREENS which show the FOUR VIP ROOMS.

His movements imply, more than show, he is pleasuring himself.

BACK TO:

INT. VIP ROOM

Taisha carefully motions to Gutter and Tez to take their party elsewhere.

TAISHA  
(whispering)  
Do you have a place where we can  
go...away from here?

GUTTER  
Oh ya. We can jump ta da crib...

TAISHA  
Perfect. Follow me.



INT/EXT. BARE ASSETS - TRACKING

Taisha takes Gutter by the hand and pulls him through the back and down the steps to the BASEMENT which we can see serves as the stripper's dressing room. Tez follows along behind.

Once in the basement, Taisha throws on a wrap and gathers up her stuff before heading out the BASEMENT DOOR to the back PARKING LOT.

Taisha gestures toward an SUV near the back. They all pile in, drive out onto the street, and head down the road.

CUT TO:

INT. BARE ASSETS STRIP CLUB - MANAGERS OFFICE

CLOSE ON the VIP room monitor showing the two thugs entering the VIP room recently occupied by Taisha and the boys.

The thugs look around, bewildered by the empty room.

INT. WHIGGER'S HOUSE - DAY

Tameka is in the kitchen.

Whigger is at the KITCHEN TABLE eating a SANDWICH.

OG is in his chair.

The boys are running around the house.

Antwon turns and faces Johnny, forcing Johnny to stop suddenly.

ANTWON  
Johnny listen ta my joke.

JOHNNY  
You don't know no jokes.

ANTWON  
Ya I do. Listen.

JOHNNY  
Okay, go head den.

(CONTINUED)

ANTWON  
What's brown an sticky?

JOHNNY  
I don't know. What?

ANTWON  
A stick.

Whigger gets a chuckle out of Antwon's joke.

Johnny, not laughing, looks at Antwon confused.

JOHNNY  
I tolchu ya couldn't tell no joke.  
Dat's da stupidest joke I ever  
heard.

ANTWON  
Yur stupid.

Antwon swings wildly at Johnny, missing him.

Johnny parries the swing and begins chasing Antwon.

Lashonda, a TOY BUTTERFLY in hand, enters the kitchen and  
tries to get Tameka's attention.

LASHONDA  
Mommy...Mommy...Mommy!

Tameka swats at Lashonda.

TAMEKA  
I told you notta be botherin me, go  
on now.

LASHONDA  
But mom...

TAMEKA  
Go I said!

Lashonda leaves with her head down.

Whigger watches her as she leaves the kitchen.

Johnny runs past her with Antwon chasing him and pushes  
Lashonda as he passes.

JOHNNY  
Can't catch me nigga, I'm Hines  
Ward foo.

(CONTINUED)

Lashonda trips awkwardly to the ground after Johnny pushes her, and her toy butterfly breaks.

She gets up, and upon seeing the condition of her butterfly, she starts crying.

She fumbles toward the kitchen holding out her broken toy.

LASHONDA  
Mom...Johnny broke my buttafly!  
...Mommy!

Lashonda looks up at Tameka helplessly.

Tameka does not look away from the TV.

TAMEKA  
(shouting)  
I SAID don't bother me! Can'tcha  
see I'm watchin my programs? How  
many times do I gotta tell you?

Lashonda turns and stops next to Whigger at the kitchen table looking at him dejected and crying.

Whigger finishes his sandwich and gulps down some GRAPE DRINK, then turns his attention to Lashonda.

WHIGGER  
Here, let me see it.

Lashonda holds the toy out.

LASHONDA  
It's broken.

Whigger takes the toy and looks it over.

WHIGGER  
We can fix it. Come on get yur  
shoes. We'll go ta da Family Dollar  
an get some superglue.

Lashonda looks at him skeptically, but curiously hopeful. She turns to get her shoes.

Whigger walks over to Tameka kissing her on the cheek.

WHIGGER (CONT'D)  
I'm takin Lashonda ta da Family  
Dollar. You want sumpin?

Tameka pulls away from his kiss without looking at him.

TAMEKA  
Get me a sweet tea.

Whigger smacks her ass.

WHIGGER  
Awright baby.

Whigger turns, meeting Lashonda halfway to the front door and they walk out.

Lashonda first.

EXT. WHIGGER'S HOUSE

As Whigger is walking out the door he hears OG.

OG (O.S.)  
Whigger, get me a Slim Jim!

The screen door closes.

WHIGGER  
You got it OG.

Whigger, carefully taking Lashonda's hand, turns the corner and the two head down toward Rose Street.

They turn down Hawkins Avenue in the direction of the Family Dollar.

Lashonda looks up at Whigger.

LASHONDA  
Do ya really think you can fix my  
buttafly?

WHIGGER  
Sure boo, we'll fix it right up.

LASHONDA  
But can'tcha see where da glues is?

WHIGGER  
Ya...

LASHONDA  
Den it won't be da same.

WHIGGER  
Unfortunately, dat's what happens  
when things break.

(CONTINUED)

Lashonda looks up at Whigger, and then down at the ground.

LASHONDA  
Is dat what happened ta Mommy?

Whigger looks down at Lashonda amazed, then quizzical and confesses...

WHIGGER  
I don't know boo, I don't know.

EXT/INT. BRADDOCK - FAMILY DOLLAR STORE AND FRONT - TRACKING

Whigger and Lashonda arrive at the Family Dollar and walk in.

The CASHIER, a large black woman in her late thirties, looks at them thoroughly and then at Whigger accusingly.

CASHIER  
(with indignation)  
Can I help YOU?

Whigger walks with Lashonda toward the REGISTER grabbing a SWEET TEA from the COOLER on the way.

WHIGGER  
(to the Cashier)  
Ya got any superglue?

The Cashier reaches behind her and grabs the SUPERGLUE, then turns and scans it.

She scans the tea and announces...

CASHIER  
(rudely)  
Three dollars an twenty-four cents.

LASHONDA  
How come it's three dollars an  
twenty-four cents, ain't dis da  
dollar store?

Whigger starts laughing and looks at the Cashier amused while handing her FOUR DOLLARS.

The Cashier looks at him with disgust.

Whigger grabs a SLIM JIM as the Cashier hands him his CHANGE.

(CONTINUED)

WHIGGER  
(sheepishly)  
An dis...sorry.

CASHIER  
(looking at Lashaonda  
irritated and sarcastic)  
One DOLLAR.

Whigger puts a DOLLAR on the counter and grabs his items.

WHIGGER  
Thanks.

Whigger and Lashonda look at each other and Lashonda rolls her eyes. Then they walk toward the exit with the Cashier's eyes following them out.

EXT. FAMILY DOLLAR STORE PARKING LOT

An old strung out CRACKHEAD approaches Whigger in the parking lot stumbling.

CRACKHEAD  
Ya holdin man.

Whigger abruptly shrinks back grabbing Lashonda's hand.

WHIGGER  
Man, get da fuck away from me FOO!

The Crackhead stumbles back looking offended.

CRACKHEAD  
Oh I see how it is. Now ya don't  
know me.

Whigger hurriedly moves out of the parking lot and up the street pulling Lashonda along.

WHIGGER  
Fuckin crackhead.

The Crackhead stumbles backwards against the side of the building, slumping down.

CRACKHEAD  
Take a good look Whigger! Cuz dis  
gon be you someday muthafucka.

Whigger and Lashonda continue quickly up the street.

Whigger is visibly shaken.

EXT/INT. WHIGGER'S HOUSE AND FRONT PORCH

Whigger and Lashonda arrive at the house and sit down on the porch.

Whigger glues the butterfly together holding it until it dries.

Whigger looks it over with satisfaction and hands it to Lashonda.

WHIGGER  
See...good as new.

Lashonda excitedly grabs the butterfly and mimics Whigger by looking it over as well.

She then gives Whigger a big hug.

LASHONDA  
Thank you Daddy!

WHIGGER  
(affectionately)  
Awright now, go play.

Lashonda runs into the house with her toy.

Whigger watches her affectionately as she goes.

LASHONDA(O.S.)  
JOHNNY...look it. We fixed it!

Whigger grabs the MAIL from the MAILBOX next to the door and walks into the house.

INT. WHIGGER'S LIVINGROOM

Whigger enters the livingroom. He tosses the Slim Jim to OG.

WHIGGER  
Heads up.

OG catches the Slim Jim slightly startled.

OG  
Look at dis Obama on da muthafuckin  
TV set again. No shame wit dis  
nigga.

Whigger looks at the TV set, and then back at OG.

(CONTINUED)

OG(CONT'D)

You heard of pimp my ride, dis is  
pimp my government. Can we pimp da  
government? YES WE CAN!

Whigger laughs as OG looks at him.

OG(CONT'D)

You undastan what's goin on here  
Whigger?

WHIGGER

(quizzically)

I don't know. What?

OG

It's just like when Carter took  
office.

WHIGGER

Carter?

OG

Ya Carter...cause a da Military  
Industrial Complex... Ya know what  
dat is?

Whigger shakes his head, no.

OG(CONT'D)

You know, da companies dat make  
bombs an tanks an shit.

WHIGGER

Ya.

OG

Well, dey control da economy, an  
dey hate when dar's no wars so dey  
punish us by makin the economy  
collapse. Dat's how I lost my job  
at da Steel Mill.

Whigger looks at him again with a confused face.

OG(CONT'D)

It's jus like Eisenhower said, da  
Military Industrial Complex gon  
take over da United States an  
control us all. Now listen ta me  
Whigger, OBAMA is just like Carter.

The look of confusion on Whigger's face grows deeper.

(CONTINUED)



WHIGGER

Am I gon need ta sit down fo dis?

OG

(in frustration)

Don't dey teach you kids nothin in schoo? Sit down boy. Now listen up, when da economy takes a shit on accounna da Military Industrial Complex, it's us black folks dat suffer most. What's unemployment for Whites? Five percent, den it goes up ta ten percent maybe. But, for blacks it was thirteen percent, and now it's upta forty percent. So, dey put in a president dey think da black folks want soze we can't complain. Ya understan?

Whigger, looking more confused than ever, shakes his head.

WHIGGER

Sure...

OG pulls on Whigger's sleeve.

OG

Do I have ta spell it out for ya boy? Da Military Industrial Complex don't want da war on terror to end on accounna dat's how dey make dar money, so dey jack up da economy soze white folks stop carin about da budget deficit cuz dar jus happy ta have a job. Dey start hirin dey own an now black folks is outta work again. So, dey put Obama in dar so dey can tell us, "whatchu complainin about? Deysa niggah in da White House...you could be da president someday!" I'm mean do ya really think dat da nation's greatest living war hero ran da worst campaign in history for no reason? Think about it.

WHIGGER

Damn OG...dat's some deep shit.

OG

Deep shit INDEED Whigger, deep shit indeed.

Whigger gets up and walks back to the kitchen.

INT. WHIGGER'S KITCHEN

Whigger tosses the mail on to the kitchen table.

Tameka darts toward the table grabbing up the COMMUNITY COLLEGE CATALOG.

TAMEKA  
I been waitin fo dis.

Whigger looks at her curiously.

WHIGGER  
What for?

TAMEKA  
I'm goin ta college.

WHIGGER  
Whatchu gon major in? Weave.

Whigger laughs at his joke. Tameka looks hurt.

TAMEKA  
Fuck you, Whigger.

WHIGGER  
C'mon, I'm just kiddin roun witchu.

TAMEKA  
Why you always gotta be cuttin me  
down?

Whigger moves toward her smiling and grabs her playfully.

Tameka tries to pull away from him but Whigger holds her tightly.

WHIGGER  
How you gon go ta college when ya  
didn't even graduate from high  
school?

TAMEKA  
(defiantly)  
I've been workin on my GED, and I'm  
gon start classes dis semester. I'm  
gon get me a degree in  
architecture.

WHIGGER  
ARCHITECTURE?

(CONTINUED)

TAMEKA

Ya, member when we went up ta see  
dat house, Falling Water?

Whigger looks at her confused, not remembering.

TAMEKA (CONT'D)

You know, da Frank LLoyd Wright  
house, Falling Water.

WHIGGER

Oh ya, I member dat place. Member  
we fucked in da women's restroom an  
dat old lady tried ta get in da  
stall.

Tameka smacks Whigger in the chest.

TAMEKA

Is dat all you remember?

Whigger laughs and pulls her in closer.

WHIGGER

All I can remember...how could I  
forget dat?

TAMEKA

Seriously...I fell in love wit dat  
house, an I started thinkin bout  
when I use ta draw back in the day.  
I think I could draw dat. So, I'm  
gon get started dis semester.

Tameka looks at Whigger for reassurance. Whigger looks  
unsure.

WHIGGER

Sounds good ta me.

TAMEKA

(sternly)

I'm gon need you ta help out if I'm  
gon do dis. You gon have ta take  
care a da kids while I'm in class.

WHIGGER

Whatever you need boo, I gotchu  
covered.

Tameka kisses Whigger gently.

Whigger starts being more playfully amorous.

(CONTINUED)

WHIGGER (CONT'D)  
Come here girl.

Tameka giggles but pulls away.

TAMEKA  
Uh uh nah, not now. I gotta look at  
dis catalog.

Tameka begins thumbing through the catalog.

Whigger's initial look of disappointment turns to  
contentment.

WHIGGER  
I'm goin over Tez an Gutter's. I'll  
be back.

Tameka does not look up from the catalog, but rolls her eyes  
in mock disgust.

INT. WHIGGER'S LIVINGROOM

Whigger walks back through the front room and out the front  
door.

WHIGGER  
Take it easy OG.

OG looks out over his GLASSES at Whigger and turns the page  
of his NEWSPAPER while following him out with his eyes.

EXT. FRONT OF WHIGGER'S HOUSE

Whigger steps outside to find Gutter's friend D-BONE, a  
pimped out black man in his late forties, sitting down at  
the other end of the porch freestylin with a few  
NEIGHBORHOOD THUGS.

D-BONE  
John F. Kennedy was da president in  
1963, I saw his brains blown out on  
TV, dat was my first memory. Den  
came Martin Luther King, followed  
by John's brother Bobby, everybody  
shoutin conspiracy, live an in  
color on da big screen. Den  
somewhere cross da sea, da enemy  
dey called da VC, sent my dad home  
in a baggie, now dey all...live  
right nextta me...

(CONTINUED)

Whigger moves in and picks up the beat.

WHIGGER

...tricky Dick copta plea, Carter  
tripped over his brother Billy,  
Ronnie called his wife Mommie, Bush  
killed more den da economy,  
President Hilary's husband Willie  
shot his load on Monica Lewinsky,  
9/11 rained terror down on NYC so W  
could kill mo den his daddy...  
Pamela Lee's got hepatitis C...NO  
WAY!

Trudat pulls up driving a BLACK LATE MODEL ESCALADE.

Brick and AJ are in the backseat.

Trudat listens to Whigger for a moment and then opens the  
passenger side door and gestures impatiently for Whigger to  
get in.

Whigger sees Trudat but continues on...

WHIGGER (CONT'D)

The Dow Jones killed da American  
dream, kids are strung out on  
methamphetamine, some people who  
listen to my routine, wonder what  
da fuck is wrong with me...

The NEIGHBORHOOD THUGS all slap hands while laughing and  
acknowledging their approval.

Whigger laughs loudly and shakes D-Bone's hand.

Whigger walks over and gets into the SUV.

INT. TRUDAT'S SUV

Whigger closes the door and Trudat drives down the street.

TRUDAT

Whatchu wastin yur time out here  
fo? I tolchu you can't rap fool.

Whigger looks at Trudat and shakes his head in disagreement.

WHIGGER

What sup? Yur a little early ain't  
ya?

(CONTINUED)

TRUDAT

I hear you boys are doin pretty good.

WHIGGER

We doin awright.

TRUDAT

I hear yur doin betta den awright.

WHIGGER

Yeah...

TRUDAT

So ya can start movin more weight.

Whigger looks skeptically at Trudat.

WHIGGER

I don't know bout dat.

TRUDAT

Whatchu mean you don't know? Ya best know what time it is.

Brick reaches over from the backseat and drops a ONE POUND BAG OF CRACK ROCKS into Whigger's lap.

Whigger looks down puzzled and disturbed.

TRUDAT (CONT'D)

You boys need ta pick up da pace. I'll be back to collect da money next Friday. We clear?

WHIGGER

What da FUCK? We can't move all dis!

Trudat pulls over to the side of the road, and grabs Whigger by the front of his hoody.

TRUDAT

You think dis is a GAME? You think I'm PLAYIN? You muthafuckas have my money by FRIDAY. We CLEAR?

WHIGGER

(riled and shaky)

Yeah...we clear.

Whigger gets out and closes the door.

(CONTINUED)

As the SUV pulls away, Whigger realizes the bag of rocks is still in his hand.

He is clearly in a state of shock.

Whigger quickly shoves the bag into his pocket and heads off toward Tez's house.

EXT/INT. TEZ'S HOUSE - LATER

Whigger arrives at Tez's house and KNOCKS on the DOOR.

Tez opens the door. He appears very high on crack.

TEZ  
(unnaturally hyper)  
Whiggah my niggah...

Tez trails off after noticing the seriousness on Whigger's face.

Whigger enters the front room and recognizes Tez and Gutter are spracked.

WHIGGER  
What da fuck is goin on!

Whigger points to the CRACK PIPE and ROCKS on the TABLE

WHIGGER (CONT'D)  
Did ya pay fo dat? No! See I know  
ya didn't, cuz ya ain't got no  
money. Ya wasted it all down at da  
jiggly!

Gutter looks up from his prone position on the COUCH.

GUTTER  
So, what's happenin witchu? Mr.  
Buzz Kill.

WHIGGER  
Fuck you man! How we gon payback  
Trudat if you up in here smokin all  
da profits!

TEZ  
Chill da fuck out nigga! We only  
smoked one rock.

(CONTINUED)

WHIGGER

Chill out! Didn'chu here what Trudat said? Bring back all da money we collect and THEN we get our cut. Dat's how it works, an dat's why it's been workin.

GUTTER

What? Like you ain't smoked none.

WHIGGER

Ya, I smoked some, but Tameka posted da money soze da pot's right muthafucka. How you gon make da pot right?

TEZ

C'mon man, Trudat ain't gon hold us ta dat. As long as we have da money ta re-up everythangs gown be cool.

GUTTER

Ya man, what da fuck you trippin fo?

WHIGGER

What da fuck am I trippin for! You muthafuckas heard him same as I did. Now here ya go breakin the simplest a da commandments ta fuckin undastan!... Don't get high on yur own supply!

TEZ

We ain't gettin high on our OWN supply. We gettin high on Trudat's SUPPLY.

Tez and Gutter start laughing infuriating Whigger.

WHIGGER

Word? You think dat's funny, Muthafucka? You some kinda comedian now?

Whigger pulls the bag of crack rocks from his pocket and drops it on the table.

WHIGGER (CONT'D)

Laugh at DAT, muthafuckas.

Gutter forces himself up from the couch.

(CONTINUED)



Tez staggers over to the table staring dumbfounded at the bag of rocks.

GUTTER

What da FUCK!

WHIGGER

Fuckin Trudat dropped dat on me on my way over here. He says he wants da money by next Friday.

TEZ

How we gon sell all dat by next Friday?

WHIGGER

You tell me muthafucka! All up in here tellin me Trudat's fuckin cool when he's tryin ta break us down his damn self. He knows we ain't got da clientele ta move dis much weight, an he has me carryin it around in broad daylight.

GUTTER

Dat fuckin niggah's up ta somethin.

WHIGGER

No shit, Sherlock! What da fuck you think I been tryin ta say?

There's a long silence amongst the boys as they stare at the rocks on the table.

Gutter breaks the silence.

GUTTER

Look, I got me a boy over on da Southside. He don't normally fuck wit no rocks, but I know he has connections. If I tell him what's up...I know he'll help us move dis. He got a bunch a college kids who pay double. We can make up da money an maybe even have a little slice fo ourselves.

Whigger and Tez look at Gutter skeptically.

GUTTER (CONT'D)

I'm serious man. I got dis... It's gon be okay.

(CONTINUED)

WHIGGER  
(deeply exhaling)  
I sure hope so...for all our sakes.

Whigger collapses onto the couch, then picks up the crack pipe and takes a hit.

After awhile, Whigger regains his composure and addresses the boys.

WHIGGER (CONT'D)  
Listen up. We need ta tighten up  
our game startin wit dis shit right  
here.

He points to the rocks on the table.

WHIGGER (CONT'D)  
I don't know what Trudat's tryin ta  
pull, but we can't let dat  
muthafucka punk us no matter what  
he's up to. Ya feel me?

Tez and Gutter agree with a nod as Whigger heads over to the door.

WHIGGER (CONT'D)  
Awright den, I'm out.

Whigger leaves without the customary civilities.

INT. WHIGGER'S HOUSE - LATER

Whigger arrives at home and steps through the front door

WHIGGER  
What's sup OG?

OG  
I'll tell ya what's up. The stock  
market. Tell me how da stock  
market's up when nobody's gotta  
job? Fuckin Chinese dat's how.  
Commies are buyin up everythin just  
like da Japs did back in da  
eighties. Now look at em. Welcome  
to the economic BLACK HOLE, stupid  
muthafuckas...

Whigger feigns attention, but it's obvious his mind is elsewhere. He heads toward the bedroom.

There's a KNOCK at the door.

(CONTINUED)

Whigger reluctantly turns toward it, huffing at the door.

WHIGGER  
I can't get a break.

Whigger moves to the door and opens it.

INT/EXT. WHIGGER'S HOUSE

AJ is standing at the door.

AJ  
What's sup Whiggah?

Whigger eyes AJ suspiciously.

WHIGGER  
Whassup witchu?

AJ laughs jovially sensing Whigger's hesitancy.

AJ  
What? We ain't niggahs no more.  
C'mon man...can a brother get a  
little LOVE. Shit niggah, fuck.

Whigger steps out onto the porch and shuts the door.

He and AJ share the customary greeting.

WHIGGER  
Sure man. Sorry. It's just dat dis  
new things got me a little jumpy.

AJ  
Ah man, don't worry bout dat shit.  
Trudat jus tryin ta scare ya man,  
cuz you boys is newbies. Don't  
sweat it.

Whigger looks at AJ as if judging his honesty.

WHIGGER  
I guess.

AJ  
Listen, I came over ta see if yinz  
was goin ta catch GUCCI at club  
eight o four.

(CONTINUED)

WHIGGER  
(puzzled)  
GUCCI'S comin?

AJ  
Hell ya nigga! Next Thursday.

WHIGGER  
Damn! Dat's whassup.

AJ  
So, Trudat's gon open for dem. Ya  
know, cuz his uncle owns dat joint.

WHIGGER  
Trudat's gon open for GUCCI?

AJ  
Ya, so ya best be dar.

WHIGGER  
Me an Tez will probably be dar but  
I don't know bout Gutter.

AJ  
Listen Whigger, dar ain't no  
probably. You need ta be dar.  
Where's Gutter goin anyway?

WHIGGER  
Man, you know we ain't got da  
clientele ta move all dat weight  
Trudat dropped on us by next  
Friday.

AJ  
Ya, I don't know what dat nigga's  
thinkin.

WHIGGER  
Well, Gutter's goin down Southside  
ta see his boy down dar, maybe help  
us out.

AJ  
No shit? Whose he know down  
Southside?

WHIGGER  
I don't know him. He's a bartender  
down at Town Tavern.

AJ shuffles uncomfortably.

(CONTINUED)

AJ  
I gotsta roll, but Marky...you  
gotta be dar. Awright?

WHIGGER  
Awright dawg, see ya dar.

AJ  
My nigga.

The two exchange formalities and AJ leaves up the block on foot.

Whigger walks back in the house and shuts the door.

EXT. BRADDOCK - FRONT OF CLUB 804 - NIGHT

CLUB 804 on Braddock Avenue in downtown Braddock is as ghetto as they come.

There's a LINE OF PEOPLE out front being carefully scrutinized by a large burly DOORMAN.

Tez and Whigger walk up to him and greet him. Tez knows him.

TEZ  
What's sup my niggah? Say CARL,  
Trudat leave us any tickets?

CARL  
You know it.

Carl opens the door for the boys, eyeing Whigger sternly as they enter.

CARL (CONT'D)  
Sup Whiggah?

WHIGGER  
(intimidated)  
Sup?

INT. CLUB 804

Tez and Whigger search the club for AJ.

The place is packed and jumpin. GIRLS are lining the stage and the FLOOR is crowded.

They spot AJ in the VIP section.

(CONTINUED)

AJ sees them and approaches the VELVET ROPES that separate the VIP section from the rest of the club.

He greets them as they approach him.

AJ  
Tez! Whiggah! Glad you could make  
it. Step on in.

Tez and Whigger enter the VIP section and stand about checking out the scene.

TEZ  
Checkout da HOS up in dis  
muthafucka.

WHIGGER  
(to AJ)  
When's Trudat comin on?

AJ  
Ten o'clock.

TEZ  
Gon get me some strange TONIGHT.

WHIGGER  
Got here just in time.

TEZ  
So where's Brick an Trudat?

AJ  
(to Tez)  
Dar backstage.

AJ gets a SERVER'S attention and orders some drinks.

AJ (CONT'D)  
Whatta you boys havin?

CUT TO:

EXT. REAR OF CLUB 804

Trudat and Brick are selling a SLICE(one tenth of a gram) of crack cocaine to a MAN behind the club.

Trudat hands the slice to the man.

(CONTINUED)

TRUDAT  
What did you say nigga?

MAN  
(nervously)  
I didn't say anything.

BRICK  
(to Trudat)  
He said you was a bitch.

MAN  
No, I didn't say dat!

BRICK  
You callin me a liar?

MAN  
No, but...

TRUDAT  
Oh! So ya did call me a bitch.

MAN  
(scared)  
No, I didn't. Really!

Trudat and Brick start to beat the man savagely.

Brick reaches into the man's pockets and takes back the rocks and the man's WALLET. He tosses the wallet to Trudat.

Trudat kicks the man violently while he,s on the ground.

The rapper GUCCI and his ENTOURAGE arrive in two HUMMER LIMOS.

They get out near the BACKDOOR of the club.

As they enter the club, they observe Trudat and Brick kicking the man on the ground.

Trudat looks up and notices Gucci. He gives the man lying on the ground one more vicious kick then empties the man's wallet of its contents before tossing it at him.

TRUDAT  
(to Brick)  
Handle dis punk.

Trudat turns and heads toward Gucci and his entourage.

(CONTINUED)

TRUDAT (CONT'D)  
Gucci! Hey man, I'm opening for  
yinz tonight.

Gucci's BODYGUARD stops Trudat as he reaches the door.

Trudat shouts around him.

TRUDAT (CONT'D)  
Hey man! I'm MC Trudat! I'm opening  
for yinz! Gucci!... My shit's da  
YA'AH...

INT. CLUB 804

CED, Trudat's uncle, arrives from inside to greet Gucci.

GUCCI  
(to Ced)  
Who is this MC Trudat?

CED  
(bewildered)  
Ah...oh dats my brother's...

GUCCI (CONT'D)  
(interrupting)  
I don't care who he is, he ain't  
opening for us.

CED (CONT'D)  
But...who am I...

GUCCI (CONT'D)  
(again interrupting)  
Non negotiable, ya understand me?

Gucci heads off toward the dressing room.

Tez arrives BACKSTAGE to find Ced in a state of despair.

CED  
(distraught)  
Whose gon open?

TEZ  
Whassup? Where's Trudat?

CED  
Dat stupid IDIOT, I don't know what  
he did but he sure pissed off  
Gucci.

(CONTINUED)



TEZ  
WHAT? Whatchu gon do?

CED  
I need someone to open!

TEZ  
What about my boy Whiggah.

CED  
(amazed)  
Little Marky can rap?

TEZ  
SHIT MAN. You don't know?

CED  
Well, don't jus stan dar, go get  
him. The show's gotta start now!

Tez quickly goes and gets Whigger pulling him toward the  
backstage area.

TEZ  
Trudat fucked up, we're openin.  
Come on!

Whigger follows Tez blindly.

Trudat and Brick are now standing at the backdoor.

Trudat sees what is going on and punches Brick in  
frustration.

CED  
(meeting them)  
Awright Marky! You got dis thang.  
Now get out dar!

WHIGGER  
(enthusiastically)  
HELL ya! Let's do dis!

Whigger jumps ONSTAGE and hands the DJ a CD.

Tez grabs TWO MICS from the DJ and tosses one to Whigger.

The BACKBEAT AND MELODY begins to play.

The DJ announces them.

(CONTINUED)

DJ

Alright Braddock! Club eight o four  
welcomes to da stage...MC Tez and  
da DWB! MC Dirty White Boy! Let's  
hear it fo em!

Tez gives a VOCAL BEATBOX and Whigger starts in.

WHIGGER

What's up BRADDOCK! are you ready  
ta get dis party started!

The CROWD is a bit hesitant.

WHIGGER (CONT'D)

Come on! Let me hear ya! Are ya  
ready ta get dis party started!

TEZ

Come on Braddock, let me hear ya!

The crowd gives in and starts CHEERING.

Trudat appears furious at the positive reaction of the  
crowd.

WHIGGER

(rappin)

It's ruff, ruff. Times are tuff,  
tuff. White Boyz gon puff, puff.  
All day it seems, I plot and scheme  
to make my dreams come true. Try ta  
use my brain to ascertain just what  
da fuck is real. But I ain't insane  
won't fill my veins, that's not how  
I get my thrills. You know what I  
mean, it's da endo trees, can't  
fuck wit me I'm chill. Now, let me  
tell ya how it goes when ya start  
messin wit des triflin hos. It's  
like tryin ta get a pound from an  
ounce a weed, it's like a kick ta  
da sack...drops ya to yur knees.  
Well, first I had ta get up on it,  
now I'm sellin ounces from pounds a  
chronic. All da colored girls snap  
Whiggah please, but look at White  
Boy rollin key low G. From da young  
hood rat to da old coke whore, ta  
get her off yur johnson an out da  
door, now don't be mean an beat dat  
slut, all ya gotta do is front her  
a cut. A word ta da wise fo ya

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WHIGGER (cont'd)  
average joes, take it from a  
brother who really knows, da most  
important lesson you can learn in  
life, is ya can't turn a ho into a  
housewife. I listen ta da delusion  
a so many foos, who think dar da  
exception to da rule, ya I know she  
said she'd change, but you ain't  
listenin shit for brains. Yur  
waitin for dat crackhead ta come  
aroun, but she's jackin yur friends  
while yur outta town. If ya ain't  
heard nothin den hear dis first, if  
ya wanna good girl...best go ta  
church. Ah huh, dat's right...

The Crowd is getting into it.

WHIGGER (CONT'D)  
Tell me I'm wrong, call me da  
cynic, but ain't dat yur girl comin  
outta da clinic? Ya you were sayin  
how her pussy's SO sweet, but now  
yur junk is covered wit STDs. Eight  
ta eighty blind, lame, and crazy,  
it's two in da mornin an you got  
lazy. Ya think yur a player but you  
got played, cuz they'll always say  
ya died from an ass full a AIDs.  
Now don't get mad cuz I'll start  
preachin, so don't tell me bout dat  
Mormon girl dat you got freakin, or  
da Jehovah's Witness girl dat ya  
did in da attic cuz her parents  
were some whacked out religious  
fanatics. I'm talkin bout dat  
little girl way in da back, prayin  
so hard she's boutta have a heart  
attack. She ain't prayin for no big  
house or fancy Cadillac, she's  
prayin for da sinners an all ya  
tweekin addicts. So don't try an  
stop me cuz I'm on a roll, all ya  
fake pimps and all ya nasty hos. Ya  
keep producin offspring all messed  
in da head, yur makin my country  
look like dawn a the dead. I'm a  
Dirty White Boy, I ain't yur fresh  
prince, an I ain't da new voice for  
doze fuckin hypocrites, but if ya  
ain't heard nothin den hear dis  
first, if ya wanna good girl...best

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WHIGGER (CONT'D) (cont'd)  
go ta church. Ah huh, dat's  
right...

The Crowd ROARS its approval as the music continues.

Trudat and Brick have made their way to the side of the stage.

Trudat and Brick leave the club out the front door. Trudat appears to be angrily berating Brick who is right behind him.

Strangely, AJ quietly leaves out the backdoor.

WHIGGER (CONT'D)  
...ya I'm a Dirty White Boy, I  
ain't yur fresh prince, an I ain't  
da new voice for doze fuckin  
hypocrites, but if ya ain't heard  
nothin, den hear dis first. If ya  
wanna good girl...best go ta  
church. Ah huh, dat's right. If ya  
wanna good girl, best go ta church.

Whigger finishes and the Crowd GOES WILD.

Whigger and Tez embrace onstage ecstatically before making their way off stage.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF NORTH BRADDOCK - GREENWAY BRIDGE - SAME

Gutter is walking down Hawkins Ave. across the New Tassey Hollow BRIDGE into Swissvale Borough.

It is extremely dark on the bridge because most of the street lights have been shot out.

Gutter picks up the pace as he enters the bridge.

Gutter arrives at the Swissvale end of the bridge, which is the darkest point.

He hears a noise off to his right and turns abruptly to see what it is. Seeing nothing, he turns back around to find headlights in his face.

A late model ESCALADE like Trudats stops with a skid. TWO SKI-MASKED MEN jump out and rush Gutter.

(CONTINUED)

He tries to run, but one of the men clubs him to the ground from behind.

They search Gutter's pockets and find the COKE ROCKS in his hoody.

The man who clubbed him pulls out a GUN and ruthlessly shoots Gutter as he lies there on the ground.

After securing their plunder, they pick Gutter up and throw him behind the bridge down into the GREENWAY. The job is done, it was too easy.

INT. WHIGGER'S KITCHEN - MORNING

Marissa is in her high chair throwing CHEERIOS around the kitchen.

Johnny and Antwon are at the kitchen table eating some COCO PUFFS.

Tameka serves up A COUPLE OF BACON, EGG, AND CHEESE SANDWICHES ON TOASTED RYE for Whigger.

Whigger wolfs down the first one in seconds and starts in on the second one.

WHIGGER

Baby dis is good! What did ya put  
in dis? Dis is da best sandwich  
ever, I'm not kiddin!

TAMEKA

I cooked da eggs in da bacon  
grease.

WHIGGER

Ya but dey was cooked perfect, and  
da bacon is just da right kinda  
chewy. Like it's not all crispy  
cause den it's burnt, but chewy  
enough so it breaks off wit every  
bite. Ya know what I mean? It can  
be chewy an still won't break off,  
so da whole thing comes out an ya  
got half a piece a bacon hangin off  
yur chin. I hate dat...cause den ya  
gotta eat it, an now da rest of da  
sandwich ain't got none...

Tameka smiles broadly.

(CONTINUED)

TAMEKA

Well, thank you Marky.

Whigger chuckles at her response.

WHIGGER

Just like Momma used ta say ta me.

Tameka opens the FRIDGE and grabs the ORANGE JUICE. She pours a GLASS for Whigger and gives him a knowing wink, then takes a seat next to him at the table.

TAMEKA

I start my classes today. I'm gon need ya ta pick me up from CCAC.

WHIGGER

I gotta pick up da ride down at da impound yard, so I can pick you up after...

Tez bursts through Whigger's backdoor.

TEZ

(breathing heavy)

Gutter didn't come home last night, and he ain't answerin his phone!

WHIGGER

(still startled)

Man, he probably just got lucky.

TEZ

(shaking his head in objection)

Nah, he always answers his phone! You know dat.

WHIGGER

(begrudgingly)

Awright, I gotta go dahntahn ta get my registration anyway. Let me get my shoes.

Tameka moves over to Marissa.

TAMEKA

What's goin on Whigger?

WHIGGER

Gutter left wit da shit down Southside last night an he ain't back yet.

(CONTINUED)

TAMEKA

Ya let dat fool take YOUR shit!  
Nigga you'll be lucky if ya ever  
see dat muthafucka again.

WHIGGER

Don't be talkin shit on Gutter, as  
many times as he's been dar for us.

TAMEKA

(arrogantly)

For YOU. Niggah ain't never been  
dar for me.

Whigger looks at Tameka and shakes his head then gets up and  
walks into the livingroom.

He begins to put on his SHOES.

OG is eating BREAKFAST in his chair.

WHIGGER

(to OG)

Yur quiet dis mornin.

OG

Every mornin, damn Oprah...  
(mockingly) "Guess what Obama did?  
Guess what Obama did?" Obama did  
yur momma! Ya fat old cow.

WHIGGER

Damn OG! How da ya really feel?

TEZ

(interrupting)

Come on Whigger, let's go!

Tez opens the front door with urgency.

WHIGGER

Ya, ya, I'm comin.

Tameka yells out to Whigger from the kitchen.

TAMEKA (O.C.)

Don't forget ta pick me up from  
schoo!

WHIGGER

Ya, ya, I'm on it.

EXT. WHIGGER'S HOUSE

Whigger follows Tez out the door and into the street.

They head down Price Street toward the Swissvale bus station.

EXT. NORTH BRADDOCK - 4TH STREET

Whigger and Tez walk down 4th Street to Hawkins Ave.

D-BONE is on the corner pimpin.

Tez and Whigger approach him and shake his hand in the customary fashion. First Tez, then Whigger.

TEZ  
Sup D-BONE?

D-BONE  
Sup witchu niggas?

TEZ  
Lookin for Gutter. You seen em?

D-BONE  
Nah man. Not dis mornin. Seen em  
last night doe. Over at Winky's  
roun nine.

TEZ  
No shit. He say where he was  
headed?

D-BONE  
Ya man. He said he was goin down  
Southside.

TEZ  
Dat's whassup. Cool den, thanks.  
You take it easy.

D-BONE  
(old school)  
I'll take it anyway I can get it,  
YOUNG BUCKS.

Tez nods to D-bone then he and Whigger continue on down Hawkins Avenue toward the Swissvale station.

CUT TO:



INT. TRUDAT PRODUCTIONS - SAME

Trudat is putting some RECORDING GEAR into a CABINET.

Brick is standing close by.

TRUDAT  
Grab da nine out da safe. We headed  
over Tez's.

BRICK  
What we need da nine fo?

TRUDAT  
What da we need da nine FOR!  
Muthafucha just get it! Fuckin  
askin me a buncha questions.

Brick hurries off toward the back.

Trudat finishes up clearing the mixing board.

Brick returns with a NINE MILLIMETER HANDGUN and holds it  
out for Trudat.

Trudat takes the gun from Brick and tosses him a SET OF  
KEYS.

TRUDAT (CONT'D)  
(impatiently)  
Get da ride FOO.

Brick catches the keys and walks out the front door.

CUT TO:

EXT. EBA BUS STATION - SAME

Tez and Whigger are seated on a CONCRETE BENCH waiting for  
the EBA, an EXPRESS BUS to downtown Pittsburgh.

EXT/INT. EBA BUS - TRACKING

The BUS arrives and they get on board. The bus moves onto  
the express busway.

Eastern Pittsburgh flashes by out the windows of the bus as  
the boys move toward the back of the bus.

CUT TO:

EXT/INT. TEZ'S HOUSE - SAME

Trudat's ESCALADE pulls up in front of Tez's house. Brick gets out and walks to the door.

He knocks once then tries the door. The door opens.

Brick looks around at the entrance, then back at Trudat before walking in.

BRICK  
Tez! Gutter! Anyone home?

Brick waits a moment for a response, then begins looking around.

The place is a MESS.

Finding no one, Brick returns to the SUV and gets in.

BRICK (CONT'D)  
Nobody's dar. What now?

TRUDAT  
Drive over ta Whigger's! DUMBASS.

CUT TO:

EXT. DOWNTOWN PITTSBURGH - SMITHFIELD STREET - TRACKING

Tez and Whigger exit the EBA bus at LIBERTY AVENUE in DOWNTOWN PITTSBURGH.

They walk up a couple of blocks to the SOUTHSIDE BUS STOP.

The city looks majestic with its mix of NEW SKYSCRAPERS and OLD HISTORIC BUILDINGS side by side.

They stop at the BUS STOP on SMITHFIELD STREET and FIFTH AVENUE just as the SOUTHSIDE BUS arrives.

They board it.

CUT TO:

EXT. WHIGGER'S HOUSE - SAME

Trudat gets out of the SUV and walks up to the front door of Whigger's house.

He knocks.

(CONTINUED)

OG can be heard yelling inside...

OG (O.S.)  
Get da damn door.

TAMEKA (O.S.)  
Johnny! See whose at da door.

The door opens and Johnny steps forward to see Trudat standing there.

TRUDAT  
J-Dawg! How ya been boy?

JOHNNY  
(surprised)  
I been awright.

Johnny looks back in the house nervously, then back at his Father.

TRUDAT  
Yur momma home?

JOHNNY  
Mom! Dad wants you.

TAMEKA (O.S.)  
Huh? Who is it? Tell em ta come in.

JOHNNY  
It's Trudat!

TAMEKA (O.S.)  
What da hell he want?

Tameka comes to the door and pulls Johnny behind her. She looks at Trudat suspiciously.

TAMEKA (CONT'D)  
Ya, whatchu want? Whigger ain't here.

TRUDAT  
How you know I came ta see Whigger.

TAMEKA  
If you ain't here fo Whigger what is you here fo?

TRUDAT  
Maybe I came ta see you?

(CONTINUED)

TAMEKA

Uh uh nah, quit yur bullshittin.  
Listen here, I know exactly why yur  
here nigga, so don't try an front.  
Besides, Tez and Whigger went down  
Southside lookin fo Gutter.

TRUDAT

What's Gutter doin down Southside?

TAMEKA

Quit playin foo! You gave dem so  
much shit dey can't sell it all.  
Gutter went down Southside last  
night ta see if he couldn't unload  
it down dar. Only, he didn't come  
back last night. So, Tez and  
Whigger went lookin fo im.

TRUDAT

Sounds like BULLSHIT. Now listen ta  
me. Those niggas betta have my  
money or you'll be lookin fo anotha  
baby daddy!

TAMEKA

(furiously)

Muthafucka get da FUCK off my  
porch! Cuz I KNOW you ain't talkin  
ta me!

Tameka steps toward Trudat raising her fists.

Trudat peddles backward toward the SUV keeping a wary eye on  
Tameka.

TAMEKA (CONT'D)

You best keep movin! Triflin  
muthafucka. You know I ain't  
playin!

Trudat opens the door to the SUV quickly and jumps in.

TRUDAT

(to Brick)

C'mon man, let's get da fuck outta  
here!

BRICK

Where to?

(CONTINUED)

TRUDAT  
Down Southside. Move it!

Tameka throws a SHOE at the SUV as it pulls away.

The SUV is speeding away and the shoe falls short of its target.

CUT TO:

EXT. PITTSBURGH'S SOUTHSIDE - CARSON STREET - TRACKING

Tez and Whigger exit the bus at 20TH and CARSON STREET in the SOUTHSIDE.

They cross the road and head up Carson Street the half block to TOWN TAVERN.

Whigger tries the FRONT DOOR but it's locked.

EXT/INT. TOWN TAVERN NIGHTCLUB

Tez peers in the window and sees a MAN cleaning up behind the bar.

Tez raps on the window getting the man's attention.

The man walks over to the glass door and opens it after turning the lock.

MAN  
Can I help yinz?

TEZ  
Ya. We're lookin for a guy name  
CHRIS DA NECK.

MAN  
(laughing to himself)  
Ya?

TEZ  
We're friends a Gutter.

MAN  
Oh ya! Why didn't ya say so? C'mon  
in. I'm CHRIS.

Tez and Whigger enter the empty club and follow Chris over to the bar.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

Can I get yinz somethin ta drink?

TEZ

Nah...we're kinda in a hurry. Why do dey call you Chris da Neck anyway?

CHRIS

(chuckling)

Oh ya, I was in an accident and had ta wear a neck brace for awhile. Everybody just started callin me Chris da Neck after that. The funny thing is, nobody knew I had my stash tucked away in it... Crazy.

Tez and Whigger look at Chris like they're not sure what to make of him.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

So where's Gutter? He was suppose ta come over here last night, but he didn't show up.

TEZ

You didn't see im last night at all?

CHRIS

No man. He didn't call or answer his phone neither, an that ain't like him.

Tez looks at Whigger in mock dismay.

TEZ

I tolchu!

Whigger eyes Chris suspiciously.

TEZ (CONT'D)

(to Chris)

Well, he didn't come home last night either.

CHRIS

He didn't? Man... I hope he's alright.

WHIGGER

Damn, dis sucks. Thanks fo yur help anyways.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

Sorry I don't have anything more  
for ya. If I hear from him I'll  
have him give ya a call.

Tez and Whigger nod goodbye to Chris, move toward the door,  
and out onto Carson Street.

WHIGGER

Where ya think he is?

TEZ

I don't know, but I gotta bad  
feelin bout dis.

Tez and Whigger head back up Carson Street toward the bus  
stop.

CUT TO:

EXT. NORTH BRADDOCK - GREENWAY BRIDGE - SAME

Ced is driving in a LATE MODEL CADILLAC with Carl the  
doorman from Club 804. They are crossing the New Tassey  
Hollow Bridge.

Carl rolls down the window.

CUT TO:

EXT. PITTSBURGH'S SOUTHSIDE - CARSON STREET - SAME

Tez and Whigger are standing at the bus stop on 20th Street  
and Carson.

TEZ

I'm gon call Gutter one mo time...  
cuz if dat niggah's run off wit our  
shit...

Tez trails off as he dials Gutter's number, it's RINGING.

BACK TO:

EXT. NORTH BRADDOCK - GREENWAY BRIDGE

Carl hears a CELL PHONE RINGING. He checks his CELL PHONE  
then looks up at Ced.

(CONTINUED)

CARL  
Yur phone ringin?

CED  
Naw, dat ain't my phone.

Carl looks out the window. He hears the RINGTONE(Trap Money by Gucci Mane) again.

CARL  
Stop da car.

CED  
What for?

CARL  
Stop the car man. I hear a phone ringin.

The cell phone RINGS again. Ced hears it this time and pulls the car over, stopping at the Swissvale end of the bridge.

The cell phone RINGS again and Carl gets out of the car and follows the SOUND.

CUT TO:

INT. SOUTHSIDE BUS - SAME

Tez and Whigger have entered the Southside bus to Downtown and move toward the back.

Tez has his cell phone to his head, then abruptly pulls it away as he sits down.

TEZ  
FUCK!

WHIGGER  
Call him again.

TEZ  
It went straight ta voicemail.

WHIGGER  
Try it again!

Tez dials again. Gutter's cell phone is RINGING.

BACK TO:



EXT. NORTH BRADDOCK - GREENWAY BRIDGE

Carl is getting back into the car when he hears the RINGTONE again. He stops and listens.

Carl turns and walks over to the edge of the bridge and looks down. This time he spots a body lying in the bushes.

CARL  
Ced, come here man! It looks like  
Gutter!

Ced gets out of the car and heads toward Carl. He looks out over the bridge seeing Gutter.

Carl and Ced start climbing down toward him. Gutter's RINGTONE is playing.

They reach Gutter and Ced picks up Gutter's cell phone and answers it.

BACK TO:

INT. SOUTHSIDE BUS

Tez hears Gutter's cell phone CLICK ending the ringtone.

TEZ  
Gutter!

Ced's voice can be heard.

CED (O.S.)  
Hello?

BACK TO:

EXT. NORTH BRADDOCK - DOWN IN THE GREENWAY

Ced is holding Gutter's cell phone to his ear.

CED  
Hey Tez! This is Ced. Yur boy don't  
look so good.

TEZ (O.S.)  
What's da matter wit im? Is he  
high?

(CONTINUED)

CED  
Nah man. He looks dead.

TEZ (O.S.)  
Whatchu mean dead?

CED  
I mean he's been shot!

TEZ (O.S.)  
SHOT!

CED  
Dat's what I said. Look man, we gon  
call da ambulance and den get da  
fuck outta here for da po po come  
an blame it on us.

BACK TO:

INT. SOUTHSIDE BUS

TEZ  
Awright man! We'll be down dar as  
soon as we can get dar.

CED (O.S.)  
Betta hurry.

Tez looks at Whigger and drops his head.

The Southside bus rolls across the SMITHFIELD STREET BRIDGE  
into the Downtown area.

INT. BRADDOCK - UPMC HOSPITAL - LATER

Tez and Whigger arrive at the UPMC HOSPITAL in Braddock.

CUT TO:

INT. ICU

Gutter is in the INTENSIVE CARE UNIT.

He is hooked up to a MONITOR and there are TUBES sticking  
out of his body.

Tez and Whigger enter ICU and move toward the room Gutter is  
in.

(CONTINUED)

Gutter is awake but looks very weak. The boys approach his bedside.

TEZ

Gutter my man...what da fuck happened?

GUTTER

(with extreme difficulty)  
Two dudes in ski masks man. Dey jacked me.

TEZ

Who where dey?

GUTTER

I don't know, but dey was drivin a black Escalade...

Gutter chokes from the exertion of talking.

GUTTER (CONT'D)

...it was a black Escalade.

Tez looks down at Gutter forlorn.

A NURSE walks in and eyes Tez and Whigger with suspicion.

NURSE

You can't be in here. You'll have to leave.

Tez and Whigger try to object but the nurse forces them out of the room, then she returns to Gutter's bedside.

Tez and Whigger dejectedly turn toward the exit.

EXT. BRADDOCK - FRONT OF UPMC HOSPITAL

Tez and Whigger are outside the UPMC hospital standing on Braddock Ave.

They begin walking up Braddock Ave.

TEZ

We need ta find out who did dis.

WHIGGER

(incredulously)  
You know who did dis! Fuckin Trudat!

(CONTINUED)

TEZ

C'mon man, you don't know dat.  
Besides why would he?

WHIGGER

You heard Gutter...black Escalade.  
Who do we know drives a black  
Escalade?

TEZ

Niggah! Every player in da hood  
gotta BLACK ESCALADE.

WHIGGER

I don't give a fuck about dem.  
Trudat left the club last night wit  
Brick...TWO men in SKI MASKS!

TEZ

So what if it was Trudat? What da  
fuck are we gon do bout it?

WHIGGER

I know exactly what I'm gon do.

TEZ

And what is dat?

WHIGGER

I'm gon get me a NINE and SMOKE  
doze bitches!

TEZ

Niggah! Are you outta yur mind?

WHIGGER

So what are you gon do, just sit  
around til they kill us too?

TEZ

Whatta bout AJ?

WHIGGER

Fuck dat muthafucka too!

TEZ

Hell nah! I ain't down wit dat. AJ  
didn't have nothin ta do wit dis.

WHIGGER

Really? Den where da fuck was he  
after da show?

(CONTINUED)

TEZ

I don know, but you talkin crazy.

Whigger eyes Tez with impunity.

TEZ (CONT'D)

You go get yurself shot. Be my  
guest, but I ain't gettin killed  
for no bullshit.

Tez turns and heads across the street away from Whigger  
shaking his head.

Whigger stands there and stares at Tez for awhile  
inconsolate, but he is too angry to go after him. Finally,  
Whigger reluctantly starts moving on up the street toward  
the auto impound yard.

EXT. ALLEGHENY COUNTY IMPOUND YARD - LATER DUSK

Whigger walks up to the GUARD SHACK outside the COUNTY  
IMPOUND YARD.

A SIGN in the window reads "No vehicle will be released  
without current registration. You must present your  
registration and a valid PA driver's license. No  
exceptions."

A BUZZER rests outside the guard shack window. Whigger  
smacks down on it several times anxiously.

After a few seconds of no response, Whigger slaps at it a  
little harder looking around impatiently.

A few more seconds go by and Whigger reaches to ring the  
buzzer a third time.

Before he can ring it again a LARGE WHITE MALE in a blue  
uniform shirt enters the guard shack from the back door.

His NAME TAG reads, "Bob".

He eyes Whigger up and down before speaking.

BOB

Can I help yinz?

WHIGGER

Ya. I'm here ta pick up my car.

(CONTINUED)

BOB  
Year, make, and model?

WHIGGER  
1990 Pontiac 6000. It's gray.

BOB  
Registration and driver's license.

Whigger slides his DRIVER'S LICENSE and REGISTRATION CARD through the steel tray in the glass window.

Bob takes Whigger's paperwork and looks it over.

BOB (CONT'D)  
The total fees come to one thousand, three hundred and twenty-five dollars. One hundred twenty-five dollars for the tow and one thousand, two hundred dollars for thirty days storage.

Whigger's legs begin to wobble as he hears the amount of the impound fees.

Bob looks up at Whigger with some arrogance.

WHIGGER  
WHAT? The whole car ain't worth dat much money!

BOB  
I'm sorry, but that's the way it goes. You should've come and picked it up sooner.

WHIGGER  
I couldn't pick it up til I got it registered.

BOB  
That ain't my problem. Do you want your car or not?

WHIGGER  
Man, I ain't got dat kinda money.

Upon hearing Whigger's confession, Bob quickly passes Whigger's paperwork back through the window slot as if it were laden with disease.

(CONTINUED)

BOB

I can't help ya then. Come back  
when you have the money. But I've  
gotta warn ya...the fees are gonna  
keep goin up until ya get your car  
outta impound.

Whigger takes his paperwork out of the window and shoves it  
into his pocket.

He is no longer able to contain his frustration and begins  
yelling...

WHIGGER

I can't fuckin believe dis SHIT!  
How in da FUCK am I ever gon come  
up wit dat kinda money? I gotta  
pick up my girl from schoo. Do ya  
know how pissed off she's gon be?

Bob appears to be indifferent to Whigger's plight as he  
backs out of the guard shack.

The back door of the guard shack closes leaving it empty.

Whigger's emotions get the best of him as he searches the  
ground around him frantically.

After a brief period of searching he spots a LARGE ROCK a  
few feet away.

Whigger rushes over to the rock and picks it up.

He pivots and hurls the rock at the guard shack window with  
all the strength he can muster.

The rock strikes the window loudly, but fails to do any  
damage.

Whigger shows his determination by selecting another LARGER  
ROCK nearby.

He turns and throws it at the shack window.

Again, it bounces off without effect.

Whigger looks at the window in astonishment.

He is not yet deterred, however, and quickly returns to  
searching the ground for something else to throw.

Spotting another STONE, he rushes over to it and picks it  
up.

(CONTINUED)

Whigger looks at the window and then at the stone and pauses.

After a short time he throws the stone to the ground.

WHIGGER (CONT'D)

FUCK!

INT. BRADDOCK HILLS - COMMUNITY COLLEGE - LATER NIGHT

Tameka is sitting in the middle row of a classroom with 30 other assorted COLLEGE STUDENTS.

The PROFESSOR, a 50 year old white male, is lecturing to the class.

PROFESSOR

Architecture is more than the building in front of us. It includes how we and others feel when standing in front or inside of that building. How it affects us emotionally and intellectually...

Tameka breaths deeply and smiles knowingly.

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)

In this class, I hope you will come to understand why architecture matters. From the small prairie homes of America to the sculptural masterpiece of Guggenheim's Bilbao, my hope is that you will be inspired to create works of architecture which embrace both the fairest simplicities and the deepest complexities of the human imagination.

Tameka looks on with teary eyes as if soulfully connecting with the elegant words of the professor.

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)

Well, that's it for this evening's class. You'll find your reading assignments listed in the syllabus. EVERYONE should have their text books by next Friday. If you have any questions, please see me after class.

The Professor closes his lecture notes and turns his attention toward the first student who approaches him.

(CONTINUED)



Students are rising and leaving the classroom.

Tameka passes the Professor staring at him with a crush in her eyes.

TAMEKA  
(gushing)  
Thank you Professor. Class was  
incredible.

The Professor redirects his attention toward Tameka.

PROFESSOR  
Oh...ah wonderful. I'm glad you  
liked it...

He pauses for Tameka to tell him her name.

TAMEKA  
Tameka...

PROFESSOR  
Tameka...yes. I look forward to  
seeing you next Friday.

Tameka leaves the classroom beaming.

EXT. BRADDOCK HILLS - FRONT OF CCAC

Tameka walks out of CCAC and looks around for Whigger.

He is nowhere to be found.

TAMEKA  
(to herself)  
Where is dat muthafucka? I knew dis  
would happen.

Tameka digs into her purse and pulls out her CELL PHONE. She dials.

TAMEKA (CONT'D)  
(to Whigger's voicemail)  
Where are you? You was suppose ta  
pick me up from schoo. I'm callin  
fo a jitney, SO DON'T BOTHER.

Tameka shakes her head in disgust and begins dialing another number.

INT. WHIGGER'S HOUSE - LATER

OG is absent from his chair and the TV is off.

Tameka is in the kitchen.

Whigger rushes through the backdoor. He appears angry and stressed.

Tameka looks at him and her face turns to concern.

TAMEKA

What's wrong, an why didn'chu pick  
me up from schoo?

WHIGGER

Where's OG?

TAMEKA

(insistently)

Where da hell have you been, and  
why didn't you pick me up from  
schoo?

Whigger ignores her questions.

WHIGGER

(impatiently)

Where's OG!

TAMEKA

He's down in da basement. What da  
fuck?

Tameka moves in front of Whigger blocking his path through the kitchen.

TAMEKA (CONT'D)

Trudat was over here lookin fo his  
money.

WHIGGER

Ya. What did you tell em?

TAMEKA

What was I suppose ta tell em?

Whigger looks at Tameka and moves to get past her.

TAMEKA (CONT'D)

(much more concerned now)

I told him dat Gutter took da shit  
down Southside last night and

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

TAMEKA (CONT'D) (cont'd)  
didn't come home. So, you an Tez  
went lookin fo em.

WHIGGER  
Did he tell you dat he shot Gutter  
an stole his OWN shit off em!

TAMEKA  
(in disbelief)  
GUTTER GOT SHOT? How da ya know it  
was Trudat?

WHIGGER  
It was either Trudat or Brick doin  
it for em. I don't give a fuck  
which one did it. I'm gon cap both  
doze muthafuckers!

TAMEKA  
WHAT! Whigger you can't do dat. You  
don't know shit bout usin a gun.

WHIGGER  
What's ta know? POINT and SHOOT!

TAMEKA  
You gon get yurself KILT.

WHIGGER  
Listen, I gotta do something. Cuz I  
ain't got Trudat's money and he  
sure da hell ain't gon let it go.  
Not after what he did ta Gutter.

Tameka lets Whigger pass, then turns and grabs his arm.

TAMEKA  
Whigger, what's gon happen ta us if  
you get yurself kilt? What about me  
an my babies? What's Marissa gon do  
wit outta fatha?

Whigger pulls her in close.

Tears roll down Tameka face.

WHIGGER  
Listen boo, there ain't no goin  
back. I gotta end dis now...for all  
of us.

Whigger pulls away from Tameka and heads toward the basement  
door and down the steps.

(CONTINUED)

Tameka tosses herself down onto a KITCHEN CHAIR pushing her TEXTBOOK off the table and onto the floor.

She buries her head into her arms.

INT. WHIGGER'S BASEMENT

Whigger walks down the STAIRS and into the BASEMENT.

OG is at the GRINDING WHEEL on a WORK BENCH. He is grinding on a DOOR HINGE, GOGGLES on his face.

A BEDROOM DOOR is propped up near him at the bench.

Whigger attempts to yell over the NOISE OF THE GRINDER.

WHIGGER

OG!...OG!

OG

(looking up)

What's up boy!

WHIGGER

I need a favor!

OG looks at Whigger closely.

He turns off the grinder then turns his attention toward Whigger.

OG

Whatchu need?

Whigger takes a deep breath as if calming himself.

WHIGGER

I need a gun.

OG eyes Whigger carefully...knowingly.

OG

I figured as much after hearin dat dip shit Trudat dis mornin. Listen Whigger, you ain't gon solve nothin wit a gun. A gun jus creates mo problems.

WHIGGER

C'mon OG. I don't need a sermon right now. Trudat already shot Gutter. Me an Tez are next if I

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WHIGGER (cont'd)  
don't do somethin. There's no way  
round it. Now I need yur help.

OG eyes Whigger for awhile then lets out a deep sigh.

He walks over to a CABINET over the work bench and removes a  
FORTY-FIVE CALIBER PISTOL and a CLIP.

He turns and holds the gun out cautiously.

OG  
Listen, after you do whatchu gotta  
do, you get rid of dis gun. I don't  
ever wanna see it again. You  
undastan me?

Whigger takes the gun from OG.

WHIGGER  
No problem OG. I'll take care of  
it.

Whigger holds the gun out posing. He cocks the gun and holds  
it sideways like he's gangster.

OG looks at him and abruptly grabs the gun out of his hand.

OG  
Who da fuck you suppose ta be? New  
Jack City! Shit, dat's no way ta  
hold a gun. Unless ya don't care  
bout hittin nothin. But, if ya  
wanna KILL A MAN...ya gotta hold it  
like THIS.

OG holds the gun out with a two handed military grip and  
begins demonstrating.

OG (CONT'D)  
Now, first ya ease off da safety  
den take aim an squeeze da trigga  
gently but firmly soze ta not lose  
yur aim.

OG hands the gun back over to Whigger.

OG (CONT'D)  
Now you try it.

Whigger holds the gun out like OG showed him.

(CONTINUED)

OG (CONT'D)  
Hold it firm an steady.

Whigger eases off the safety and pulls the trigger slowly.

OG (CONT'D)  
That's right boy. Now here's the  
clip.

OG hands Whigger the clip.

Whigger loads it in and flips up the safety.

He pulls back the chamber to load the first round, letting  
the SLIDE SNAP BACK.

He grins at OG.

WHIGGER  
Where da hell is New Jack City?

OG shakes his head at Whigger and turns back to the grinder.

OG  
God help ya boy.

Whigger puts the gun behind him in his belt and heads up the  
stairs.

OG (CONT'D)  
Whigger! You remember what I said  
about gettin rid a dat gun.

WHIGGER  
I will OG. You can trust me on dat.

OG picks up the door hinge he had been working on before and  
returns to grinding on it.

EXT. TRUDAT PRODUCTIONS - REAR OF THE BUILDING - LATER

Whigger arrives at the rear of Trudat's studio.

He checks the DOOR but it's locked.

He looks around nervously. Seeing no one, he turns and kicks  
in the door.

He enters the back of the studio.

INT. TRUDAT PRODUCTIONS - BACKROOM

Whigger closes the door and pushes a BOX against it to keep it closed.

He cautiously moves down the hall to the front of the studio.

CUT TO:

INT. TRUDAT PRODUCTIONS

Whigger enters the front room. It's empty.

Whigger sits down at the RECORDING CONSOLE.

He waits.

EXT. TRUDAT PRODUCTIONS FRONT - LATER

Trudat and Brick pull up to the front of Trudat's studio in the black Escalade.

The lights of the Escalade flash across the front window of the studio.

They park and get out of the SUV.

Trudat takes out a SET OF KEYS. After finding the right key, he opens the door.

CUT TO:

INT. TRUDAT PRODUCTIONS

Trudat and Brick enter the studio. Trudat turns on the LIGHT and looks around.

Whigger is no longer sitting behind the console.

Brick moves toward the back with the NINE MILLIMETER HANDGUN.

BRICK  
I'm gon lock dis up.

CUT TO:

INT. TRUDAT PRODUCTIONS - BACKROOM

Brick walks into the BACK CLOSET and puts the gun in the SAFE, then starts to return to the hallway. He looks down and notices the box in front of the backdoor.

As he turns to investigate, Whigger steps out of the shadows and into the light with the FORTY-FIVE drawn.

Whigger points the gun at Brick and motions for him to stay quiet.

BRICK (CONT'D)  
Hey Whigger, what...

Whigger steps up to Brick rapidly and puts the gun to Brick's head.

WHIGGER  
(in a gruff whisper)  
Just shut-up an turn around.

INT. TRUDAT PRODUCTIONS - TRACKING

Whigger forces Brick in front of him and through the door into the front of the studio where Trudat is standing.

Trudat sees the gun at Brick's head.

TRUDAT  
What da FUCK Whigger! Have ya lost  
yur DAMN MIND!

Whigger pushes Brick toward Trudat and moves the gun back and forth between them.

Brick stumbles but recovers to stand next to Trudat facing Whigger.

WHIGGER  
I don't see how ya left me any  
choice. I damn sure ain't waitin  
for ya ta kill me.

TRUDAT  
KILL YOU? Who da fuck is tryin ta  
kill you?

WHIGGER  
Don't fuck wit me. I know you came  
ta my house!

(CONTINUED)



TRUDAT  
Ta get my money!

WHIGGER  
How da fuck am I gon have da money  
after you took da shit off Gutter?

TRUDAT  
Muthafucka, I didn't take SHIT from  
Gutter.

WHIGGER  
Well, what did ya shoot em for?

TRUDAT  
Now I know why dey call ya Whigger!  
Cuz yur wiggin OUT nigga!

Whigger moves in rapidly and shoves the gun in Trudat's face.

Trudat shrinks back.

TRUDAT (CONT'D)  
(desperately)  
God dammit Whigger! I never shot  
anyone, let alone Gutter. I don't  
know what da fuck yur talkin about.  
You stupid muthafuckas shoulda  
never sent em down Southside in da  
first place. I didn't know Gutter  
was shot til you said so. It coulda  
been anyone! Now get dat fuckin gun  
outta my face!

WHIGGER  
Whatta bout da money?

TRUDAT  
Whatta bout it?

WHIGGER  
Gutter had da shit on em. Whoever  
shot em, took it.

TRUDAT  
Assumin yur tellin da truth, an  
Gutter's up in UPMC...you boysal  
hafta work it off.

Whigger looks at Brick and then back at Trudat.

(CONTINUED)

WHIGGER

I saw you an Brick leave da club.  
Gutter said it was two guys in a  
black Escalade.

TRUDAT

Ya gotta quit trippin. Why in da  
fuck would I shoot Gutter?

Whigger takes the gun's aim off of them, and his rigid  
posture relaxes a bit.

Trudat stands back upright.

He and Brick take a sigh of relief.

Whigger shakes his head and takes a step back.

WHIGGER

I gotta think about dis man cuz  
somethin ain't right here.

Whigger raises the gun up once again pointing it at Trudat.

WHIGGER (CONT'D)

I should shoot yur ass jus for all  
da shit ya did ta Tameka. Fuckin  
deadbeat.

Trudat winces as if stung by Whigger's words.

Whigger looks around the room.

WHIGGER (CONT'D)

Where's AJ hidin?

TRUDAT

What? What fuckin difference does  
it make where AJ is? He ain't HERE.

Whigger hesitates for a moment longer as if getting his  
thoughts together.

WHIGGER

Dis ain't over, I'm gon figure out  
who done dis ta Gutter. And when I  
do, ya betta hope ta God ya didn't  
have nothin ta do wit it.

Whigger backs out the front door while keeping the gun fixed  
on Trudat and Brick.

EXT. NORTH BRADDOCK - JONES AVENUE

Whigger walks quietly through the night.

He pulls his hoody over his head and zips it up to protect himself from the blustery wind and rain.

A LIGHT HAIL begins.

The late evening squall seems to have caught Whigger by surprise. He appears disoriented.

Whigger continues walking with his head down. He crosses the street and looks up.

Whigger is standing in front of The NORTH BRADDOCK POLICE STATION.

TIME LAPSE

A SHOT RINGS OUT. Whigger's body rattles violently as he falls to the street...

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

SCENE 14

Whigger violates commandment 6 when he gets credit from Trudat.

SCENE 16

Whigger violates commandment 5 when he sells crack from his porch.

SCENE 19

Whigger violates commandment 7 by involving Tameka.

SCENE 43

Whigger violates commandment 10 with Trudat's help, by accepting more weight than he has clientele.

SCENE 44

Whigger, Tez, and Gutter violate commandment 4 by getting high on their own supply.

SCENE 46

Whigger violates commandment 2 by telling AJ of their plan.

SCENE 51

Gutter violates commandment 8 by carry weight on him.

SCENE 85

Whigger violates commandment 1 by revealing how much money he had, or didn't have.

SCENE 86

Whigger violates commandment 9 by heading up the wrong way and ending up in front of the police station.

END FLASHBACK.

Whigger lands with a terrible thud, face down in the street.

EXT. NORTH BRADDOCK - KIRKPATRICK AVENUE - EARLY MORNING

It is early morning. Little sign remains of the evening's stormy weather.

Dirk walks cautiously toward a BODY in the street, Cop-1 follows closely behind.

They stop in front of the body.

The body has a single HOLE in its back.

DIRK  
(pointing)  
It appears to be a nine millimeter.  
See the entrance wound.

Cop-1 forces the body face up with his foot revealing a FORTY-FIVE CALIBER HAND GUN in the body's hand, and a single HOLE in its chest.

(CONTINUED)

COP-1  
Nice try rookie, but it's a  
forty-five.

Cop-1 gives Dirk a smirk.

COP-1 (CONT'D)  
Looks like we got us a suicide...

Cop-1 focuses more intently on the body.

COP-1 (CONT'D)  
and look here, it's da wigger...

Cop-1 flips Whigger's arm over causing the gun in his hand  
to come loose. He turns away toward the station house.

COP-1 (CONT'D)  
One less fuckin crackhead ta worry  
about.

Dirk kneels down next to Whigger's body to check the  
forty-five and notices THE SAFETY is still on.

CLOSE ON the safety.

DIRK  
This wasn't no suicide. I don't  
think this gun was ever fired.

Cop-1 stops in his tracks and turns to eyeball Dirk.

COP-1  
Now what makes ya say that rookie?

DIRK  
A dead man doesn't flip the safety  
back on after he shoots himself.

Cop-1 stares intently at Dirk for a moment before turning  
and walking away muttering to himself.

Dirk closes Whigger's eye lids.

DIRK (CONT'D)  
You can't trust nobody in this town  
son.

People begin coming out of their houses and moving toward  
Whigger. An ambulance pulls up to the scene.

Tameka, Tez, and OG are running up the street toward  
Whigger, shock and fear on their faces.

Camera pans out from the scene, to the street, to the hood, to the whole of Braddock Valley and the Eastern Pittsburgh Boroughs.

#### EPILOGUE NARRATED BY LASHONDA

Sadly, since Whigger's murder, Tez was also killed. Although never convicted of any crime involving the murder of Whigger or Tez...AJ, Brick, and Trudat were apprehended during an FBI raid on a Lobinger Street crack house in 2011. Such is the life of the young men of my hood.

MONTAGE - OLD FOOTAGE OF THE EASTERN PITTSBURGH BOROUGHES IN THEIR HEYDAY WHILE CLOSING CREDITS ROLL

#### CLOSING CREDITS

Writer's note: I first moved to Pittsburgh from Huntington Beach California in 2008, and shortly afterwards I purchased a home on Price Avenue in North Braddock. I didn't know a thing about the neighborhood but the house only cost fourteen grand, and I needed to do something with what was left of my money before I blew it all down on the Southside. While moving in, I noticed a problem with homelessness right outside my front door. It was November and already pretty cold out, so I just started taking in everyone who needed a place to stay. I met a lot of great people and learned a lot about the hood. Particularly, that no matter what these people did to survive they were no different on the inside than you or I. Whigger is just the first of many stories that occurred in the hood that I hope to tell. Thank you for taking the time to read it.