

"LIKE FATHER LIKE SON"

FADE IN:

INT. TEENA'S ROOM -- DAY

Baxter and Teena is passionately making love to the tunes oldies music, while kissing and moaning they climax.

DISSOLVE-INSERT-(nine months later)

EXT. BAXTER'S FRONT STEPS -- DAY

TEENA

What do you mean! Your not ready.I'm not ready, but I'm making myself ready! Move aside Baxter!

INT. BAXTER'S FRONT PORCH (FRT. DOOR) -- DAY

BAXTER

I'm sorry Teena, I'm just not ready for all this right now.My life is just starting.Look I got too much on my mind. I gotta go.I'll deal with this some other time.

(door shuts)

DISSOLVE-INSERT-(Twenty two years later)

CUT TO :

INT. TEENA'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

MARLON

Mom, why have I never seen my dad?.Or any pictures for that matter.

TEENA

Son, your dad made his decision before you was born.Just learn to deal with it, and don't ask me about my personal business.

MARLON

(sadly)

I wasn't, I was just wondering about mine.

TEENA

(softly)

Don't worry son, life has ways of working things out.If it was meant for you and him to meet, you will.

MARLON

Yeah but when I'm twenty two years old!

TEENA

Just be patient everything happens on time and for a reason.

MARLON

(Hears a horn beep)

Hey that must be Damon. See you later mom.

(gives her a kiss)

TEENA

Be in before I lock the door or,

MARLON

I know I'll be locked out. Alright See you later.

EXT. MARLON'S FRONT STEPS -- NIGHT

MARLON

What's up D!

INT. INSIDE DAMON'S CAR -- NIGHT

DAMON

Hurry up man we late.

INT. INSIDE DAMON'S CAR -- NIGHT

MARLON

Late for what, where we going dog.

DAMON

On another mission but don't worry I got you for this one.

MARLON

Yo! No bullshit I ain't in the mood for one of your missions. What up, what is it though.

DAMON

Man just chill I got you. It's out the hills . This spot, we gotta hit up tonight. You ain't never been there though.

MARLON

Okay gangsta tell me about it.

DAMON

Alright then, let's ride.

EXT. DAMON'S CAR IN MOTION -- NIGHT

INT. INSIDE DAMON'S CAR -- NIGHT

DAMON
(half smiling)
Listen I know you going to like it.

MARLON
(rubbing his hands
together)
How much money involved?

DAMON
Oh it's all sorts of money out there.

MARLON
Alright where the tools?

DAMON
I got everything we need....

MARLON
So give me the details I don't like
that unprepared shit.

DAMON
(nervously mumbling)
Alright it's a seventies party.

MARLON
What! How much money involved.

DAMON
Come on man I got you a bag of that
sticky icky green. Do me this one
favor.

MARLON
You do this shit all the time. Have
me stuck wit you on these dumb ass
missions I knew I should'a stayed
home. Anyway, don't you got to be
dressed up for that shit. I ain't
dressed man!

DAMON
Chill man. Here roll that up. This
will definitely changed ya mind.

Insert-HANDS MARLON A BAG OF VERY RICH GREEN WEED.

MARLON
(Looks anxious)
Okay now we talking but only for a
short while unless you got more.

DAMON

I got all you need boy.

MARLON

Well I gonna need all you got to
fuck with a old ass seventies party.

DAMON

(Laughing)

I'm sorry man I just ain't want to
get caught on this one by myself. I
promised my girl I'd be there at
nine. I got you the weed. Go head fall
back ease ya mind.

MARLON

First of all what the hell is two
hip hop looking dudes gonna look
like at a old ass seventies party.

DAMON

Why don't you take ya braids out. You
can rock the,-- no okay.

MARLON

(looking angrily)

You better say you got something to
roll this up with.

INSERT-DAMON HANDS HIM ROLLING PAPERS.

MARLON (CONT'D)

Oh I was about to say. We all the
way on the express way to!

DAMON

Look if you don't see nothing at all
you like then we can leave
early. That's for real.

MARLON

Well I guess we leaving early, and
remember you said that to because I
got a real spot we can hit up
afterwards.

INSERT-MARLON ROLLED THE WEED AND STARTS TO LIGHT IT.

MARLON (CONT'D)

(Inhales the smoke)

A man how far is this shit?

DAMON

About twenty minutes.

MARLON

We been riding for ten minutes.

DAMON

It's about a half hour really, and we been riding for eight minutes.

MARLON

Well then say twenty two minutes left.

DAMON

You gonna start that technical shit. It must be the weed. Give me that.

MARLON

(Eyes low)

I guess you thought I was bullshitting.

DAMON

(Damon reaches for the weed.)

Man share that shit.

MARLON

(coughs all over his hand holding the weed.)

No!

DAMON

You gonna pull that ten year old shit on me man. Alright give me gas money.

MARLON

I ain't ask to come to this shit.

DAMON

(leaps for the weed.)

EXT. CAR ON HIGHWAY SWIRVING -- NIGHT

DAMON

Give me that shit.
(O.C.)

INT. INSIDE DAMON'S CAR -- NIGHT

MARLON

Alright man you can have some.

DAMON

(snatches it takes a puff.)

MARLON

S

DAMON
 (looks at him confused
 takes another puff.)

MARLON

O

DAMON
 (relaxes and takes
 another puff.)

MARLON

M

DAMON
 (blows it out and
 takes a long puff.)

MARLON

E, e, e got damn it!
 (leaps for the weed)

EXT. CAR ON HIGHWAY SWIRVING -- NIGHT

MARLON

Give me that shit!

CUT TO:

INT. SHEILA'S LUXURIOUS HOUSE -- NIGHT

SHEILA

(Laughing)
 Girl you so crazy. You know I still
 got what it takes.

VAL

Yeah, what it takes is two double a
 batteries. I know you got them.

SHEILA

Oh, girl I know you ain't talking
 with your man, uh um I mean ya old
 man. He probably buy yours for you. Here
 baby, Shit I'm tired.
 (laughing)

VAL

Well at least he buy energizers, cuz
 I'm like the rabbit. I keep going. Even
 when he looking.

SHEILA

(laughing)
 No you didn't. Well I got the answer
 to stop all that.

VAL

What's that?

SHEILA

I'm gonna get me a younger man.
Somebody in his twenties that can
work it.

VAL

Well it damn sure won't be at no
seventies party. You better take yo
ass to a hip hop party.
(looks up to think
and hears in her
mind a hip hop song
as she bobs her head.)

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT OF CABARET CLUB -- NIGHT

Car pulling in lot and parks.

DAMON

(gets out of the car.)
Man look at this shit these people
got on.

MARLON

(gets out of the car.)
Oh no, I need to be high before I go
in here. You blew my shit going over
ya limit man.

DAMON

Man who still does that ten year old
shit anyway.

MARLON

So what, if we wasn't in the car I
woulda,

DAMON

Man look at this chick. Yeah I'd hit
that for real.

MARLON

(laughing)
Man you crazy she old and fat you
must be still high.

DAMON

Man where that shit at anyway roll
up. Let's get in there.

_Marlon rolls another blunt and lights it.

MARLON

(takes a long pull
and blows out)

This the best thing to the whole
night.

DAMON

Yeah I know.Can I have a whole lot!
(starts to take a
puff.)

MARLON

W

DAMON

Man don't start that shit!

CUT TO:

INT. SHEILA'S LUXURIOUS HOUSE -- NIGHT

VAL

(still waiting)

Sheila I have to hand it to you.You
do have a nice house, but just no
man.

SHEILA

(coming down the steps)

Either way you jealous.

VAL

Me, why should I be. I have a man
waiting at, my hand and foot.

SHEILA

Well I don't like senior citizens.If
I did then you would have competition.

VAL

Well you ain't got nothing young or
new except for your sex toys.

SHEILA

Girl please, stop worrying about my
business.You gonna drive? Oops I
forgot ya car broke down, just like
ya man ha!

(they walk out door
shuts.)

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT OF CABARET CLUB -- NIGHT

MARLON

A "D" you notice dude staring at us
funny? Or is it me.

DAMON

It must be, no it look like he coming
over here.

MARLON

Man grab ya shit.

EXTRA

(male club goer 40's)
Say cat daddy. I smell that good
ganja all the way over there. Hey man
I don't mean to impose but uh, can I
smoke wit you.

DAMON

(looks at marlon)
Hey man it's your shit.

MARLON

How much money you got.

EXTRA

(male club goer 40's)
Money? Aw shit we got that.

DAMON

We?

MARLON

(simultaneously)
We?

EXTRA

(male club goer 40's)
Come on babe, come on yall they said
it's cool.

EXTRAS

(four, three guys one
girl come running
over.)

MARLON

What the fuck you ain't say all yall.
(passes the blunt to
damon quickly.)

EXTRAS

We sure do appreciate this.
(looking anxiously)

DAMON

(looking at marlon he starts to cough nastily all over his hand and the blunt.)

MARLON

(laughing hard)

INT. INSIDE THE CLUB AT DAMON'S GIRLFRIEND'S TABLE. -- CONTINUOUS

CANDICE

You know what mom, this is the type of stuff I be talking about. Watch he'll come late with some lame excuse. Oh baby what happened was, the tire blew out.

CANDICE'S MOM

Just tell the truth your shit won't start.

(laughing)

CANDICE

(laughing)

Or, or yeah baby listen these dudes tried to rob me and when I was running right, that's when all my money must've fell out my pocket. Ha! Well i like to see what this one is going to be.

EXT. PARKING LOT OF CABARET CLUB -- NIGHT

Marlon Damon are running from the anxious freeloaders.

EXTRAS

Give us that shit!

DAMON

(Trying to run and choke. He's choking and slowing up.)

MARLON

Man come on! Come on!

INT. INSIDE THE CLUB AT THE FRONT DOOR. -- CONTINUOUS

SHEILA

Come girl let's get this table near the door.

VAL

Yeah, in case it be a riot we can run straight out.

SHEILA

Girl the hell with a fire. I just don't want to have far to walk in case I smooth slide out with a sexy young man.

VAL

Girl please let's order some drinks.

WAITER

What would you like ladies?

VAL

I'll have a absolute and cranberry.

SHEILA

I'll have a sex on the beach stirred not shaking one cherry and on the rocks please.

WAITER

Will that be all?

SHEILA

For now thank you.

VAL

Girl you need some bad.

INT. INSIDE THE CLUB AT THE FRONT DOOR. -- CONTINUOUS

All the extras are at the front door. Their eyes are red and chinky and they are talking slow.

EXTRA

(Real high and staggering)

That's my jam. Come on baby let's get a table. A, we see yall on the dance floor.

EXTRAS

(high and slow talking they stagger to the floor.)

Yeah whatever.

INT. INSIDE THE CLUB AT THE FRONT DOOR. -- CONTINUOUS

Damon and Marlon walk in frustrated and sober fixing their clothes. H

DAMON

(Looking around)

Man where this girl at?

MARLON
(Eyes squinting)
Ain't that her right there?

DAMON
Yeah that's her. Come on man. We ain't
gonna be here long.

INT. INSIDE THE CLUB AT DAMON'S GIRLFRIEND'S TABLE. --
CONTINUOUS

DAMON
Baby you know what just happened?

CANDICE
Oh please Damon!

CANDICE'S MOM
(BOBBING HER HEAD
LAUGHING.)
That's my song girl I be right back.

DAMON
(smiling)
What's up baby?

CANDICE
(angrily)
Nothing. What's up with you.

DAMON
Come on baby, I no you not mad at
me.

WAITRESS
Would you like to order?

DAMON
Yes,

CANDICE
I'll have a apple martini.

DAMON
Let me get two coronas. With lemon.

WAITRESS
I'll be right back with your drinks.

CANDICE
Now it depends on how the night go.

MARLON
(attempts to sit down.)
Yo move over man.

DAMON

Alright, there you go. Babe guess what we got jacked for are weed by these all these big ass dudes and one girl.

CANDICE

You know Damon, uh just shut up.

MARLON

A candice you don't have no girlfriends for me?

CANDICE

I don't know, What type of girls you like?

MARLON

I like all types as long as they got money.

CANDICE

What you got?

MARLON

A good heart.

CANDICE

So you broke. Nope I don't have nobody.

MARLON

Shit Damon ain't got no mon-

DAMON

Man shut up. Just chill out man enjoy yourself. Babe he don't know how to act.

CANDICE

I see.

WAITRESS

Here you go. Two coronas and one apple martini. That will be seventeen dollars even.

CANDICE

I know you got it damon.

DAMON

(mumbling)

Yeah I got it girl you ain't got to be loud trying to embarrass me.

(reaching in his pockets.)

Oh snap, a marlon man did you see my money?

MARLON

Like if I would have seen it I would not have told you, Come on man.

DAMON

Well let me borrow twenty until I find it.

MARLON

(get up sneakily and leaves.)

I ain't got it right know man.

DAMON

(whispering)

Baby you ain't going to believe this. When I, when we was outside getting chased by these people trying to rob us. When I was running I must have dropped my money.

CANDICE

(sucks her teeth)

You know what damon.

WAITRESS

(still smiling as she picks up the drinks.)

You guys have a nice night.

CANDICE

(dials a number on her cell phone angrily.)

Hello keisha? Pick me up girl.

DAMON

(looking stupid and frustrated. starts to sip her mother's drink.)

INT. BAR -- MOMENTS LATER

MARLON

Uh, let me get a long island no soda though.

BARTENDER

Coming right up.

MARLON

(looks at the clock.)

Damn it's only 10:22. I'll give his ass till eleven thirty. He probably won't even make it till then.

(MORE)

MARLON (CONT'D)

(looking back at the
time on his third
drink.)

Damn it's twelve thirty. Let me get
this fool. Oh shit let me see this.

INT. SHEILA' AND VAL'S BOOTH -- CONTINUOUS

VAL IS ARGUING WITH THE WAITER.

VAL

I been sitting here for over an half
hour and I ain't get the drinks I
ordered yet!

WAITER

Okay mam I'll get your,

VAL

Mam you bout as old as me. Get my
drinks!

SHEILA

(laughing)

Girl you need to stop.

VAL

No they say that shit to be smart. He
know I don't qualify for the mam
title. I look to young for that.

SHEILA

Well you know I don't qualify. Excuse
me girl.

INT. BAR -- NIGHT

MARLON

This shit is crazy.

SHEILA

(starts to walk to
the bar.)

I'll get my own drink.

MARLON

(thinking as he sips.)

Oh shit look at this one. I don't
know if it's me or the liquor but
she is built and fine.

INT. BAR -- CONTINUOUS

Sheila takes the seat next to Marlon.

SHEILA
May I have a blue martini.

MARLON
(staring at her with
a sexy look.)
Uh uh um.
(thinking to himself)
That's the best old head line I can
come up with. I can do better than
that.

SHEILA
(notices him)
Where's your parents?

MARLON
(laughing)
Where's your kids?

SHEILA
(laughing)
This service is the worst.

MARLON
(looking over at his
friend.)
The waiters might think these
customers are the worst.

SHEILA
Yeah, well these are paying
customers. What kind of world is this
when you can't even pay for good
service?

MARLON
I don't know. But I deliver the best
service to my clients.

SHEILA
(smiling)
Oh really, what type of business are
you in?

MARLON
I'm a barber.

SHEILA
(surprised)
Oh okay.

MARLON
What type of business are you in?

SHEILA
I'm a injury lawyer.

MARLON

(looking astonished)

Oh, wow, that must be nice. What do your husband feel about you being a strong career woman.

SHEILA

(batting her eyes)

He would feel the way I make him feel. Besides I'm not married.

(sarcastically)

It's so hard to find a good man or at my age, to find a good man but so hard.

MARLON

(laughing)

Well maybe what you need is a different type of man.

SHEILA

Well why don't you tell me what type I need and I'll start looking for that type.

MARLON

How about a younger man.

SHEILA

How young is young?

MARLON

In the twenties.

SHEILA

That must be your age.

MARLON

Is that alright?

SHEILA

Young man are you trying to come on to me.

MARLON

What you think?

SHEILA

Come on let's dance if you can keep up I'll think about it.

Damon bumps into Marlon just leaving the bar.

DAMON

Look man you ain't got to worry about staying no longer we out. She tripping.

MARLON
(looks confused as if
he's a stranger.)
Excuse me. Come on baby let's go dance.

SHEILA
Well Alright.

INT. BAR -- CONTINUOUS

DAMON
What. So I'm suppose to sit here and
wait for you right! Marlon! Don't
be long!
(starts to sip on
marlon's left over
drink.)

INT. DANCE FLOOR -- CONTINUOUS

Everyone dancing when the weed chasers bump into Marlon.

MARLON
You again!

SHEILA
Come on baby let's dance over
here. They had too much to drink.

MARLON
Yeah they just don't know how to
act.

EXTRAS
Ad lib.

MARLON
(get's bumped again)
Yo! What the fuck is yall problem.
I still ain't forget about that shit
outside.

EXTRAS
(simultaneously)
Aw shut up.

MARLON
What! What you say.

SHEILA
(anxiously)
Come on baby let's leave. We can have
a better time somewhere more private.

EXTRAS

(bumps into him again)
 Why don't dance over there goofy. You
 ain't hip to this. This old school
 shit here.

MARLON

Fuck yall! A Damon!

DAMON

(looks as if he didn't
 hear him. turns back
 around and finishes
 his drink.)

INT. INSIDE DAMON'S CAR -- NIGHT

MARLON

(looks ruffed up)
 Man you could'a done something!

DAMON

What the hell could I do with all
 them and two big ass bouncers!

MARLON

Something, if you would'a helped me
 out I wouldn't need no ride home.

DAMON

Man what you mean?

MARLON

I mean that chick I met wanted to
 take me home. To her home.

DAMON

Aw you wasn't getting no pussy
 anyway. And if you was, then from now
 on don't tell me shit when we go out
 on one of my missions.

MARLON

Man just take me home. Shut the fuck
 up.

INT. MARLON'S HOUSE -- MORNING

Marlon's mother is cooking breakfast.

MARLON

What the hell? She up cooking, that's
 a first.

The phone rings.

MARLON (CONT'D)

Yeah I know get the phone.

TEENA

(rushing to the phone.)

I got it.

MARLON

I got it!

TEENA

(answers the phone.)

Hello who is this?

SHEILA

This is sheila.I'm looking to speak to marlon.

TEENA

Marlon, about what?

MARLON

(grabbing the phone)

Come on you embarrassing me.

TEENA

Boy please she sounded like somebody I know.

MARLON

Hello who this?

SHEILA

Good morning Marlon.Did I disturb you.This is Sheila.

MARLON

No that's just my ma, um sister.Yeah we live together.You know my mother asked me to take her in.You know just to show her some responsibility but she thinks she run things.

SHEILA

Did I call too early?

MARLON

Well it is kind of early but it's cool.Listen let me call you from now on, just because my sister she trips out when I use the phone.It's her bill to pay, so I don't receive calls on it.

SHEILA

No problem why don't you come see me later.

MARLON

What time?

SHEILA

Let's say around seven call me and I'll give you directions.

MARLON

Okay then. Bye

SHEILA

Bye.

MARLON

Shit I didn't get her number.
(rushing to the caller
id box.)
Thank god for caller I d.

The phone rings again.

TEENA

(rushes to the phone)

MARLON

(rushes to the phone)
What wrong with you?

TEENA

Move boy, hello.

TELEMARKETER

Can I interest you in

TEENA

(hangs up.)
Huh.

MARLON

Is it somebody I know?

TEENA

Stay out my business marlon.

INT. MARLON ROOM -- MORNING

Marlon goes through his closet looking for something classy to wear to see Sheila.

MARLON

I know I got more stuff than this.

Sees all sports clothing.

MARLON (CONT'D)

I know I'll go see my uncle
Floyd. He'll have some fly shit.

EXT. FLOYD'S DOOR STEP -- AFTERNOON

MARLON

(ringing the funny
tuned bell.)

Unc! Unc! It's me! It's ya nephew!

UNCLE FLOYD

Nephew come on in!

INT. UNCLE FLOYD'S FRONT ROOM -- AFTERNOON

MARLON

What's up unc how you been.

UNCLE FLOYD

I been pimping. That's how I always
been blood.

MARLON

That's good, I think anyway listen,

UNCLE FLOYD

Neph I know you here for
something. What you need a hoe here
I'll set you up. You my nephew. See I
know how them streets can be so where,

MARLON

(cutting him off)

No unc I came for some clothes man
I'm going to see this older chick
you know and I want to impress her.

UNCLE FLOYD

Oh, and you knew just who to come
see. Follow me down gator center.

INT. UNCLE FLOYD'S HALLWAY -- MOMENTS LATER

MARLON

Oh shit yeah unc I want all the fly
shit. I knew I could depend on you.

UNCLE FLOYD

Yeah well before we go. There's a
couple of rules and regulations to
wearing my threads. First don't sweat
in my shit. Boy I'm so cool I can sit
in a sauna and won't sweat, send a
breeze through strong enough to make
everybody sick.

MARLON

Come on unc is this going be another
before I help you out I gotta listen
(MORE)

MARLON (CONT'D)

to all the pimp slang stories because I don't have much time.

UNCLE FLOYD

Shut up! You sit yo monkey ass here until I'm done. Now second rule anything comes back wrinkled you have to pay market value. My shit is all specially made. Man I had the finest bitches in town. They shook when they seen me!

MARLO

Yeah I know unc, I heard.

UNCLE FLOYD

(pulls some papers
out of his pants.)

I need you to sign right here.

MARLON

What the hell is that?

UNCLE FLOYD

It's protection against anyone using my specially made threads. Sign it and shut the fuck up! You need the clothes!

MARLON

(sighing and signing)

Alright man is that it. Let's do this.

UNCLE FLOYD

Hell naw it ain't it. I know you got some weed on ya. Since ya broke ass can't pay for nothing, give me that. See it ass collateral that ya ain't getting back.

MARLON

(pulls out a bag)

Now you gonna take my weed.

UNCLE FLOYD

I ain't selfish. I'm gonna smoke wit cha .

INT. UNCLE FLOYD'S CLOTHING ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Uncle Floyd opens the door. They step in.

MARLON

Damn unc. I ain't never been in here.

UNCLE FLOYD

And forget everything you see, when
you leave.

(lights the weed)

MARLON

So where's the shit?

UNCLE FLOYD

(takes a pull)

First what the broad look like?

MARLON

What difference do it make?

UNCLE FLOYD

It makes all the difference! Is she
high powered or just high?

MARLON

Oh well she high powered.

UNCLE FLOYD

Well then we belong over here.

Uncle Floyd pushes a button and a closet full of flamboyant
colors of different clothes are on display..

MARLON

On second thought unc she just high
let's look over there.

(Mumblin' or you was
just high when you
wore that clown ass
shit.)

UNCLE FLOYD

Say what?

MARLON

Nothing uncle Floyd what's in that
closet over there.

UNCLE FLOYD

One at a time. I know you anxious.

MARLON

(Mumblin', anxious to
get the hell on.)

UNCLE FLOYD

What. What you say nephew?

MARLON

I said I'ma get my yell on! My pimp
yell!

UNCLE FLOYD

Yeah see, I knew it was in you. It runs in the family. See you can't just pick up and be a pimp you got to be born a pimp. Ya grandfather was a pimp. Ya greatgrandfather was a pimp, ya other uncle was a pimp for ten months, until he got sugar smacked by his own bitch. You know that's when I think his feather ass turned gay.--Anyway,

(uncle pushes another button and a closet door opens revealing a line of colorful gators on display..)

MARLON

Okay I can swing with this. Damn unc what's up with these. What you got to match these.

UNCLE FLOYD

You like those ha? Yeah of course you like those. Let me tell you I story about those before you grab them. You know a certain attitude jumps in you when you slide them on sorta like a glass slipper.

MARLON

(Looks at the clock it says two pm.)

Aw come unc just match'em up for me.

UNCLE FLOYD

Shut up! You'll get yourself in all sorts of shit if you don't know how to act in them. See it was the summer of seventy one when I just copped this one bitch. She was a red bone. Long legs!

DISSOLVE-INSERT-The clock reads six forty five.

All the clothes are out. Uncle Floyd is still puffing and talking. Marlon is exhausted.

UNCLE FLOYD (CONT'D)

(tugging on his shoes)

So when I decides to leave that broad with mac, that's when blood called me. He had said that,

MARLON

(cutting him off.
tugging on the other
end of the shoe, he
let's it go and
leaves.)

Man!

UNCLE FLOYD

(still talking- O.C.)

Ad lib

INT. UNCLE FLOYD'S HALLWAY -- EVENING

Marlon is leaving uncle Floyd's house unsatisfied and frustrated.

EXT. UNCLE FLOYD'S FRONT STEPS -- EVENING

MARLON

Damn, where am I going to get some gear from now? I just gotta where my shit.

EXT. SHEILA'S FRONT STEPS -- NIGHT

Marlon is knocking on the door.

SHEILA

(answers smiling)

Hello youngman you here to see me?

MARLON

Hey what's up babe. It was kind of hard to find.

SHEILA

Was it? I want to find something hard.

(she grabs him by the pants.)

MARLON

(looking nervous)

Yeah n..no doubt.

INT. SHEILA'S LUXURIOUS HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

SHEILA

(letting him go.)

Let's have a drink. Follow me.

MARLON

Alright yeah let's do that.

INT. SHEILA'S OUTDOOR BAR ON THE DECK. -- CONTINUOUS

Sheila pours two glasses out of a remi martin bottle.

MARLON

(mumbling)

Damn we drinking the expensive
shit.Yeah.

SHEILA

Here you go honey.Do you want to
toast?

MARLON

Uh to us?

SHEILA

To us.
(sheila sips)

MARLON

(Marlon tries to gulp
it all down.)

Damn.

SHEILA

Want another?
(already pouring)

MARLON

Why not.So you live here by yourself?

SHEILA

(rubbing her silk
nightgown around her
breast.)

Yes no roommates no significant
other.It gets lonely.Sometimes I
need a man around to help me run
things.

MARLON

(drooling)

Oh shit, I agree, I mean i want to,
I mean right, right.

SHEILA

Do you smoke?

MARLON

Hell yes, you got some?

SHEILA

(pulls out a big bag
of marijuana and
tosses it.)

Here roll it.

MARLON

Now this is my specialty.

SHEILA

That's grown folks weed.

MARLON

Oh yeah well let me show you how
grown I am.

(starts to take a
long pull.)

SHEILA

(grinning)

Take it easy.

MARLON

(laughing, as he passes
the weed.)

I feel mature already.

SHEILA

(starts to smoke.)

So where's your girlfriend, and who
do I have to pretend I'm somebody
else for? Are you alright?

MARLON

You here that? Somebody playing Al
Greene.

SHEILA

There's no music on. That must be in
your mind.

MARLON

(bobbing his head
listening to the
tunes of oldies music.)

Or somebody. I don't know, it sound
good though.

SHEILA

Yeah it must be the weed sometimes
music just pops in my head.

(the newest hip hop
song comes on as she
starts to bob her
head, laughing.)

MARLON

(takes the weed.)

I need to come see you more often. You
got the best shit. Got me hearing
things.

(looks around.)

SHEILA
You can have all you want.

MARLON
(sarcastically speaking)
I love you.

SHEILA
(laughing)
Would you like to listen to some
music.

MARLON
Yeah what you got.

SHEILA
Follow me.

INT. SHEILA'S DINING ROOM -- CONTINUOUS
Sheila puts on new school hip hop music.

MARLON
(grabs sheila)
Okay, let's dance.

EXT. TEENA'S FRONT STEPS -- NIGHT
Teena is talking to Marlon's father Baxter about Marlon.

BAXTER
How you been?

TEENA
Fine, just fine and you?

BAXTER
I been alright but you know what
concerns me.

TEENA
No maybe I don't know. What concerns
you other than your business?

BAXTER
Teena I'm not that young cat
anymore. I'm here to right my wrongs. I
need to do that for me.

TEENA
Well my son is my life and I won't
let you step in just to step out.

BAXTER
Listen I'm done with the life. I mean
I love music but I can't let it take
over my life.

TEENA

It took you this long to figure that out.

BAXTER

When you chasing a dream you sorta lose track of time and people. I just want to say I'm sorry.

TEENA

(looking pitiful)

I don't know. I guess I could talk to him about it. First we have some financial matters that concerns me.

BAXTER

I knew that was coming. Well talk to me I'm ready.

TEENA

Oh no, I discuss business over dinner. I'll meet you tomorrow. Be prepared.

BAXTER

Alright talk to him tonight.

TEENA

I'll meet you tomorrow. Afterward I'll talk to him. Besides he's probably going to be in late. He's at work taking care of his responsibilities.

INT. SHEILA'S BED ROOM -- NIGHT

The room is lit up with all sorts of candles.

SHEILA

Let me slip on something more comfortable.

MARLON

Don't be long.
(downs his glass of wine.)

SHEILA

(reenters the room.)
Relax

MARLON

(looks tense, rushes out of his clothes, mumbling)
Aw shit it's going down.

SHEILA
(grabs him and kisses
him)
Take me.

MARLON
(lifts her up and
slams on the bed.)
Oh!

INT. NEIGHBORHOOD BILLIARDS -- AFTERNOON

Marlon and Damon is shooting pool talking about the night with Sheila.

DAMON
Yo give me all the details. I mean de-
tails.

MARLON
Alright first I go over her house
right.

DAMON
Right, cut the small talk and get to
the shit.

MARLON
I thought you wanted me to warm it
up first then tell you about it.

DAMON
Man this ain't no story line we in a
billiard not a movie theater. Just
say what type of thong she had on
did she suck ya dick did ya fuck her
doggystyle, froggystyle or whatever
style shit, like that.

MARLON
Well I just did it missionary, but
it was good yo for real.

DAMON
That's all you did?

MARLON
Yeah she liked it.

DAMON
She say she like it?

MARLON
No.

DAMON

Well she ain't like it .But she won't hold you because you young, she figure you don't know shit yet or you scared.She probably thinking I'ma train this young dude.I know, I got all women in my house.That's how they talk.

MARLON

Ya mom talk like that?

DAMON

My mom, my grandmom, my sister, aunts all of them on Friday and Saturday nights during their drunk ass girl talk nights.

MARLON

And you sit there and listen to them?

DAMON

Shit it don't be nothing else to do.

MARLON

You got serious issues.

DAMON

Man shoot your shot.

MARLON

(shooting)

Well I'm going to be money soon.

DAMON

How you figure that?

MARLON

Because for one she said I could have whatever I want and she keep bugging me to come back.

DAMON

See if she got a friend, or see if she want a threesome.

MARLON

No!

DAMON

Come on man.What happened to it ain't no fun,

MARLON

The song got played out.

INT. SHEILA'S OUTDOOR BAR ON THE DECK. -- AFTERNOON

Sheila is talking with Val about the last night with Marlon.

SHEILA

(LAUGHING)

Yeah girl let me tell you. I feel fifteen years younger.

VAL

Why not twenty?

SHEILA

He don't own no drop top and a big bank account. Now that would make me feel twenty years younger.

VAL

I heard that. Well what about him did he like it?

SHEILA

Why wouldn't he?

VAL

You never know. I'm just saying maybe he's comparing you to his younger girls.

SHEILA

That's just what they are girls. I'm a woman. It's a big difference when it comes to sex.

VAL

So tell me about it. What did he do?

SHEILA

You wouldn't know nothing about that kind of sex. You couldn't relate. Even if I told you. You would think I was bragging. I mean with ya old man and all.

VAL

Oh please girl what I got is long term.

SHEILA

Long term headache.
(laughing)

VAL

A headache from not getting the best sex doesn't pain harder than a broke ass man headache. Okay.

SHEILA
Yeah well whatever. You still wanna know?

VAL
Yeah girl.

SHEILA
Nope! Ha ha

SERIES OF SHOTS:

EXT. SHEILA'S FRONT STEPS -- AFTERNOON

Marlon arrives at Sheila's with roses.

EXT. SHEILA'S FRONT STEPS -- NIGHT

Marlon leaves exhausted but with new clothes.

EXT. SHEILA'S BED ROOM -- NIGHT

Marlon is strip dancing for Sheila.

EXT. SHEILA'S FRONT STEPS -- MORNING

Marlon leaves looking exhausted with jewelry.

EXT. SHEILA'S FRONT STEPS -- AFTERNOON

Marlon arrives looking bored and unsure.

EXT. SHEILA'S FRONT ROOM STAIRWAY. -- NIGHT

Marlon is sneaking downstairs and out the door with a sign of relief.

INT. NEIGHBORHOOD BILLIARDS -- EVENING

Marlon meets with Damon.

DAMON
What's up man? You look down or something. I said we playing for some weed and you ain't even answer me. What's going on?

MARLON
I don't know man. It must be nothing if I don't know what it is.

DAMON
Well it sure looks like everything cool with your plan you got all this new shit. It's nothing left but to get you a car. Stick in there we need a car.

MARLON

We man I'm putting in all the work.

DAMON

We'll take a day off I'll fill in for you. And don't mention it.

MARLON

I didn't say thank you, besides she wouldn't fuck with you anyway.

DAMON

You don't know that. You just got there first. What's ya problem anyway man she buying you shit ain't she. You feeling like a pimp.

MARLON

Yeah.

DAMON

We'll go head brush ya shoulder off.

MARLON

Yeah you right I'm a pimp. That's how I got to look at it.

DAMON

Yeah, well why you still looking like that?

MARLON

I don't know man something just don't feel right.

DAMON

We'll sometimes you gotta follow ya gut.

(looks as if he's thinking)

Then sometimes you can't trust ya gut, it depends on what you ate.

MARLON

Come on I'm serious. I feel funny about this whole thing.

INT. MARLON'S FRONT DOOR -- MOMENTS LATER

Marlon is coming through the front door.

MARLON

What's up mom.

The phone rings.

TEENA

I got it.

MARLON

I'm closer I got it.
(runs to the phone.)

TEENA

Move!, hello who is this?

MARLON

It's for me mom.It's my boss.

BAXTER

(O.C.)

Hey Teena why don't you let me say
hi.That's marlon right.Tell him who
it is.

TEENA

Marlon don't you have something to
do?

MARLON

Alright, It must not be for me then.I
don't know why you all creeping. I
know that's your new man.

TEENA

Hello Baxter, yeah why don't we take
care of my concerns first, then I'll
take care of yours okay, alright.So
meet me in fifteen minutes at the
restaurant in town.

BAXTER

Yeah I'll see you there.

TEENA

See you there.Be on time please.

BAXTER

Bye Teena.

MARLON

I wanna know what type of dude you
going out with and why I ain't seen
him yet.

TEENA

You will if everything go right.I
just have to make sure he's worth it
that's all.

MARLON

I should be making sure he's worth it, and telling you what I think and if you should go out with him or not.

TEENA

You are absolutely right. So no matter what you'll meet him tomorrow.

MARLON

Why not tonight?

TEENA

Tonight isn't what you call a social gathering type of night, it's more like a business meeting, and only the two people handling the business should be in each other's company tonight.

MARLON

Mom! You ain't

TEENA

Ain't what!

MARLON

Oh god! Was that your way of telling me. I told you I was going to start helping out around the house. I just got this job.

TEENA

Boy please! Grow up just a little bit for a second, okay.

MARLON

I was just making sure.

TEENA

Yeah well make sure you wash the dishes and vacuum the floor. Make sure of that.

MARLON

(laughing)

Alright mom see you later. Well what time you coming back.

TEENA

Why?

MARLON

Well at least I can tell from that what type of guy he is.

TEENA

(sorrily)

Don't worry I'll be back early. Bye
Marlon.

MARLON

Bye mom.

INT. MARLON'S BEDROOM -- NIGHT

Marlon is laying on the bed looking at the wall.

MARLON

Man I gotta break this off with
her. Let me see, hey look it was fun
but gotta run. Nah that's stupid hum,
uh I like you and all but I can't
well my man damon trying to holla,
nah okay listen bitch! I'm too young
for This old shit!

INT. DOWNTOWN RESTAURANT -- NIGHT

Teena is meeting with Baxter.

TEENA

(walks over to sit)

Hello baxter.

BAXTER

(reaches for her chair.)

Let me get that for you?

TEENA

No bother. I got it.

BAXTER

I was just trying to be friendly.

TEENA

I really didn't come here to be
friendly or angry, just to do
business. Now there's nothing personal
about that is it.

BAXTER

Personal about what Teena.

TEENA

Business.

BAXTER

No.

TEENA

Good, besides people believe one good turn deserves another and that rule does not apply in business. Am I right so far Baxter.

WAITRESS

May I take your order now?

TEENA

Where not ready yet thank you.

BAXTER

Yeah you right. I don't expect you to take it easy on me because I'm a changed man. I just expect you to give me another chance. Treat me as if you forgave and forgot about our pass.

TEENA

(with attitude)

Oh we'll get to the personal feelings in a minute. But first,

BAXTER

Teena listen, I know time is hard to swallow, but I'm here to make that up. I know I can't make that up with you but I can with my son. If you treat me with no respect and hostility around him, he won't treat me no different and we won't get nowhere.

TEENA

You talk so nonchalant like everybody gonna attack you. Everybody try to understand Baxter. Well try to understand this, you pick your career over your son and now you come back trying to direct people's feelings. The way it comes is the way it goes, everything that comes your way you should consider fair, Because it wasn't fair to him.

BAXTER

What's fair to him is deciding for himself what's fair to him or is it not fair to you!

TEENA

(bracing herself)

Baxter, ...Baxter, Baxter Baxter. Listen close please sweetie. Okay just in case you might not understand

(MORE)

TEENA (CONT'D)

something. What we had wasn't enough for me to love you, maybe for me to want you but not to love you, and with all the years you been gone only love would make me still want you. Can you do the math?

BAXTER

Yeah I get it.

TEENA

(angrily)

Good, so what's fair to me is not emotional it's financial! Here go a statement prepared for twenty two years of back payment. Um hum I do keep track. I knew your day would come. So which is it Baxter your career or your son. Because see, if he's not important enough, well let's just say at least there's no doors between us this time.

Receives the check.

BAXTER

(stunned)

Got damn! I expected, i didn't expect this much.

TEENA

Neither did I.

BAXTER

(pulls out a checkbook
and rights the check
as if he can't see.)

So when do I get to see him.

TEENA

(puts her hand out to
accept the check.)

As soon as you want, he's your son he's home.

BAXTER

Still the same Teena ha.

TEENA

I can't be no other way. Listen I know people make mistakes. They can either live with them or correct them. I'm glad your choosing to correct them. I'll talk to him tonight.

BAXTER

Thanks Teena. I'll see him tomorrow,
let him know. I'll see you to if,

TEENA

Bye Baxter.

BAXTER

(whispers)

Bye T.T.

WAITRESS

Sir are you ready to order now?

BAXTER

(smiling as if he's
refreshed)

No I got some important business to
take care of. Thank you anyway.

(lays down a bill and
leaves.)

INT. TEENA'S HOUSE -- MORNING

The phone rings. Teena and Marlon rush to answer it.

MARLON

Come on mom it's for me.

TEENA

I'm expecting a call. Hello

BAXTER

Hey good morning. This Baxter. Did you
tell him yet?

TEENA

I'm waiting for the check to clear. Ha
ha just kidding. What time will you
be here.

BAXTER

Oh I was about to say. Come on now. I'll
be there around three.

TEENA

He'll be ready. Marlon! Come here
son I need to talk to you.

MARLON

What's up ma.

TEENA

Listen remember you was talking about
meeting your dad?

MARLON

Yeah why?

TEENA

Well he wants to meet you to. He'll be here around three.

MARLON

(looking confused)

Why after all this time?

TEENA

I don't know son. Why not sooner. Why not never. Why is it at all. That's something maybe he can answer. All I can say is what your father did was stupid, but we all have done something stupid which means we are capable of making mistakes if you made the same would you want to correct it?

MARLON

Yeah, I made plenty of mistakes.

TEENA

See, so make it easy, talk it out. You'll get more from it.

MARLON

(depressed)

I don't even know what to say. I don't even know what to feel.

TEENA

Leave it up to him what to say. Let your feelings come natural.

MARLON

Damn this is crazy. I'm kinda mad and sad about it.

TEENA

Well if this will help cheer you up. I got a check for you. It's from him. All the years of back child support.

MARLON

Let me see?

TEENA

Wait! I didn't subtract all the rent and utilities starting from when you was eighteen. Then you can have the rest.

MARLON

(laughing)

Come on mom. You serious, you gon charge me.

TEENA

(serious look)

Yes don't be surprised, you acting like your father already. Are you serious. Ha, these people is crazy.

EXT. BAXTER'S CAR -- AFTERNOON

Baxter is pulling up to Teena's house.

BAXTER

(beeping the horn and steps out.)

What the hell am I going to say? Son! Nah, my boy! Nope just keep it simple. Okay, damn he looks just like me.

EXT. MARLON'S FRONT STEPS -- AFTERNOON

Marlon is walking slowly to meet his dad.

BAXTER

(speechless)

Hey Marlon. I didn't know how you'd feel about me calling you son.

MARLON

Marlon is cool. So your name is Baxter?

BAXTER

Yeah I'm your dad...hey I was thinking we take a stroll, Talk about some things.

MARLON

Alright cool.

BAXTER

First marlon let me say that I'm sorry for my actions. When I made that stupid decision I was lost in a dream. Marlon that's the one other thing that blinds us besides love. That's when a man has his mind set on achieving his goals, his dream. I forgot about what was and lived in a world of what it should be , or should I say what it could be.

MARLON

Well i guess that answers my why question. So it really wasn't me that made you leave.

BAXTER

No son. It was what I wanted to become that made me leave. It also was stupidity for not coming right back. Son when I stepped out into the world I met another woman. I was older and more humble. I got engaged, had more children and realized when you have people behind you that believe in you it makes the dream become reality all the more faster.

MARLON

I hope you got what you wanted. You know, because I always wanted a father. Yeah, that was my dream. I couldn't get use to not having one, Until the dream pained me enough to not want one.

BAXTER

I don't know how to explain that. And I don't even have an answer for myself. I just know if you give me a chance. I can at least try to give you what you want. What you needed.

MARLON

Mom told me everybody makes mistakes and if I made it would I want another chance.

BAXTER

Believe me son you would.

MARLON

Well how do you start a relationship with someone you don't know, just the fact that your my dad makes it harder.

BAXTER

Just let it flow. It'll break itself in. In due time well be able to look back and say remember that day, look at us now.

MARLON

(smiling)

So where do you live?

BAXTER

Well since I moved back, I've been staying with my mother on the west side. In a few months I'll be moving in my own place. Your grandmother would love to see you.

MARLON

Cool, I'd love to meet her.

BAXTER

You know I'm going to talk to her later, maybe we can all have dinner. First I'd like to get us to know each other. Let's hang out tomorrow night if your not doing nothing.

MARLON

Yeah no I'm not doing nothing I know a place we can kick it.

BAXTER

You forget this used to be my stomping grounds to.

MARLON

Well they mine now. I don't know what they did in your day but things done changed.

BAXTER

Things ain't gonna change too much around here. Hey let's just celebrate tomorrow me and you. I'll pick you up around six.

MARLON

Alright then you know where I'll be.

BAXTER

Alright see you later.

MARLON

Alright, Peace.
(marlon goes in the house.)

INT. MARLON'S HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

The phone rings.

MARLON

Hello who is this?

SHEILA

This is Sheila. How are you?

MARLON

Oh, I'm good what's up?

SHEILA

Nothing, I was wondering if you where going to come see me tonight.

MARLON

Yeah, well no, yeah and no see I'm supposed to meet with my dad later. Today was my first day meeting him in all these years.

SHEILA

Oh okay well I know that's important to you.

MARLON

Wait, I guess I could come see you afterwards.

SHEILA

Okay that sounds nice. Why don't you call me when your done and I'll tell you where I'll be.

MARLON

What you mean your not going to be at your house?

SHEILA

I was thinking we meet at a hotel downtown tonight. Besides I might be having some unexpected company.

MARLON

Oh yeah who?

SHEILA

My son, but don't worry well have just enough fun if not more at the hotel.

MARLON

Oh it's no problem with me.

SHEILA

Well call me later and I'll tell you where, and the room number okay.

MARLON

Alright see you later.

SHEILA

Bye.

EXT. BAXTER'S CAR -- EVENING

Baxter is picking up Marlon.

BAXTER
 (horn beeps)
 Let me call him.
 (picks up cellphone)
 There he go.

EXT. MARLON'S FRONT STEPS -- EVENING

Walking out to Baxter's car.

MARLON
 Where we going?

BAXTER
 You ever been to the sports club.

MARLON
 Where the high rollers go?

BAXTER
 I guess so, you wanna go.

MARLON
 For sure.

INT. BAXTER'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Baxter looks at Marlon and proudly smiles.

INT. SHEILA'S BED ROOM -- EVENING

Sheila is calling for reservations.

SHEILA
 Yes, I would like to reserve one
 room for tonight. This is Sheila
 Jackson. Uh um the presidential
 suite. And add a box of chocolates,
 whip cream and roses to the room. Thank
 you.
 (laughing devilishly)

INT. SPORTS CLUB -- EVENING

Baxter and Marlon are at their table.

BAXTER
 Marlon I want to know everything
 about you. What's going on your life.

WAITER
 Would you guys like to order?

BAXTER

Go ahead son you order first.

MARLON

(looking up at his
dad confused.)

I'll have the appetizer special for
a warm up first with a ice tea.

BAXTER

I'll have one of those too.Plus this
is a celebration for me so bring me
a bottle of champagne, dom p.

WAITER

Okay coming up.

BAXTER

Marlon listen this is going to be as
difficult for you as it is for
me.Let's just try to hear each other
out.I won't hold anything against
whatever you say.It's your call.

MARLON

(hesitant and confused
of what to say.)

Alright.

BAXTER

Well tell me about your love
life.What's going on with the women
in your life.You got any kids I should
know about.

MARLON

Ha my love life is crazy man.My
girlfriend is cool but she don't
understand me yet.The story about me
and her is boring, but dig this I
just got hooked up with this older
woman I met at this cabaret with
Damon.

BAXTER

Okay tell me about it.I could give
some advice with this one.

MARLON

Alright well I guess it's just a
sexual thing.Me and her get it in
like rabbits.This older woman got a
lot of energy.Believe me, and she
buys me stuff.

BAXTER

Shit, it sounds like you don't need no help.

MARLON

The only help I need to know is how to get rid of her.

BAXTER

Why you want to do that. What's wrong with her. She getting to demanding right.

MARLON

Nah it ain't that. I guess it's just me but I just don't feel right.

BAXTER

Yeah, well how old is she?

MARLON

I never asked, she looks around her high forties, but she could be older because she has a son old enough to be my dad. But this shit is crazy to me though.

BAXTER

Damn Marlon. Watch yourself with that one. Word of advice get what you can get and get out while the getting's good.

MARLON

Yeah I am, I'll probably tell her tonight.

WAITER

Her you go fellas.

BAXTER

Let's have a toast.

MARLON

Alright to our new relationship.

BAXTER

To our new relationship.

They toast and sip champagne.

BAXTER (CONT'D)

So this woman buys you anything?

MARLON

Anything.

BAXTER

Um, when you break it off with her
tonight leave my number with her.
(laughing)

MARLON

(laughing)
Yeah I'll do that.

EXT. BAXTER'S CAR -- NIGHT

Baxter pulls up in front of Marlon's house.

INT. BAXTER'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

BAXTER

(laughing)
Marlon man I had a good time with
you. You remind me alto of myself. Let's
do this again.

MARLON

(laughing)
Yeah I had a good time to. I'll call
you tomorrow.

EXT. MARLON'S FRONT STEPS -- CONTINUOUS

BAXTER

Alright tell your mother I said hi.

MARLON

Alright.

INT. MARLON'S HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

TEENA

Hey Marlon you have a good time with
your father?

MARLON

Yeah it was cool. By the way he said
hi.

TEENA

Uh hum.

Door bell rings.

MARLON

I'll get it.

TEENA

That better not be him.

MARLON

Yeah you know you want it to be.

TEENA

Ha

MARLON

(opens the door)

Oh, What's up D.Come on in.

DAMON

Hi you doing Ms.T

TEENA

Hey Damon.

MARLON

Ma I'll be in my room.

INT. MARLON ROOM -- NIGHT

MARLON

What's up player?

DAMON

Man what's going on for tonight?

MARLON

I don't know what you doing but I'm going to see Sheila.

DAMON

You must be hooked on that old broad.

MARLON

Nah not really I'm going to break it off with her tonight.

DAMON

So why you got to go see her to do that?

MARLON

Well before I break it off with her.I got to break it off in her, You know what I'm saying.

(laughing)

DAMON

Yeah I here you.Give her my number when you do.--Where you going to her house?

MARLON

Nah we going to one of them expensive ass hotels downtown.Matter of fact I got to call her now to get the directions and the room number.By the way I'm going to need a ride.You got me?

DAMON

By the way I'm going to need gas. You got me?

MARLON

(grabs the phone to call sheila.)

Yeah I got you.

The phone rings.

EXT. SHEILA'S OUTDOOR BAR ON THE DECK. -- LATER

BAXTER

(just getting in rushes to the phone)

Hello.

INT. MARLON'S BEDROOM -- NIGHT

MARLON

(deepens his voice)

Hello may I speak to Sheila please?

EXT. SHEILA'S OUTDOOR BAR ON THE DECK. -- CONTINUOUS

BAXTER

(looking at the phone suspiciously.)

What! Who is this?

INT. SHEILA'S BED ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

SHEILA

I have it. Don't worry about who it is. Hang up the phone!

BAXTER

(pretending to hang up, eavesdropping.)

MARLON

What's up Sheila?

SHEILA

Waiting on you.

MARLON

Alright well I'm ready what's the room number.

SHEILA

Okay it's 1022. Top floor presidential suite, at the grand hotel downtown. Don't be long. I'll be waiting.

BAXTER
(looking at the phone
confused)

MARLON
I'm on my way.

SHEILA
See you there.

INT. MARLON'S BEDROOM -- NIGHT

MARLON
Yo I guess that was her son.

DAMON
Oh yeah that answered. What he say?

MARLON
His punk ass tried to get tough. He
don't know I could be his step daddy.
(laughing)

DAMON
(laughing)
That's fucked up Money.

MARLON
A let me get that ride.

DAMON
A let me get that gas money.

MARLON
Why you sweating me I got you.

DAMON
When was the last time you looked at
gas prices, and I'm hungry.

MARLON
What!

INT. SHEILA'S BED ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Baxter walks in Sheila's room.

SHEILA
What you doing in my room?

BAXTER
Mom who was that?

SHEILA
(rushing getting
herself together)
His name is-- don't worry about it.

BAXTER

Well he sounds kinda young. Where you meet him?

SHEILA

I met him at the --stay the hell out of my business club. Baxter go do something with yourself, don't bug me.

BAXTER

I don't know what's up with all this older woman younger men stuff lately. Must be the thing around here.

SHEILA

He's my age he just sounds young.

BAXTER

Well can I meet him?

SHEILA

(swiftly responds)
No!

BAXTER

(walks out)
Okay.

Baxter goes downstairs into the refrigerator gets ice cream and grabs the phone.

BAXTER (CONT'D)

(calls his friend)
Yo Charles what's happening.

CHARLES

Nothing much.

BAXTER

Well I need you to do something for me it's important. How fast can you be here?

CHARLES

Give me five minutes.

BAXTER

Alright hurry up time is of the essence.

INT. SHEILA'S FRONT DOOR -- NIGHT

Sheila is leaving out.

SHEILA

Take your ass to sleep!

BAXTER

Yeah alright! We'll see if I go to sleep.

(thinking)

I need my binoculars and camera need the camera.

INT. SHEILA'S CAR -- NIGHT

SHEILA

I see why his wife told his ass to leave. He need to do something with his boring self.

INT. DAMON'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

DAMON

So she ain't never introduce you to none of her friends?

MARLON

Nope.

DAMON

Damn that's a problem. She probably want to have a threesome.

MARLON

No!

INT. CHARLES CAR -- CONTINUOUS

CHARLES

So what's this about Bax?

BAXTER

Man my mom going out with this guy and he sounds kinda young. She don't want to tell me who he is where he lives or where she met him. I don't like that. You know?

CHARLES

No! Man if you called me to go spy on your mother you got to be the lowest no life motherfucker, man. I thought you meant your ex or your lover or something. Man your mother. What's wrong with her dating somebody young.

BAXTER

Alot man, what's wrong with you? This shit could be serious.

EXT. GRAND HOTEL VALET PARKING AREA -- NIGHT

Sheila pulls up and get's out.

BELLMAN

Ms. Jackson do you have any bags?

SHEILA

No fellas. Put it up front please.

BELLMAN

Yes mam.

(points to the valet
parking attendant)

Pay attention man. Put it up front.

PARKING ATTENDANT

(everyone staring at
her body.)

Alright man! You looking to.

INT. CHARLES CAR -- NIGHT

Pulling in parking lot and parks.

CHARLES

So what now?

BAXTER

We wait.

CHARLES

Wait for who?

BAXTER

I don't know I ain't never done this
before.

CHARLES

Well is she here?

BAXTER

(looking around)

That looks like her car right there.

CHARLES

So how you gonna know who she with
if we sit out here?

BAXTER

Yeah you right. Go in there and say,

CHARLES

What i ain't going in there. This is
your bullshit. I don't want her mad
at me that might fuck up my chances
with her ever!

BAXTER

(looks angrily at
Charles.)
Fuck you Charles. Where is the
binoculars?

CHARLES

Why, you ain't got shit to look at!
Listen man if we going to do this.
I'm hungry let's get food if we going
to be out here all night.

BAXTER

Come on pull out so we can hurry
back. Go to the fast food joint up
the street.

CHARLES

To the fast food joint .All this
work and I get fast food. Well I'm
ordering the expensive shit, on the
right side of the menu.

BAXTER

Just go.

EXT. CHARLES CAR IN MOTION -- NIGHT

Pulling out of the parking lot. They pass Marlon and Damon
pulling in.

BAXTER

Hold up Charles, that looks like, oh
shit please no. It can't be.
(trying to laugh it
off.)
I'm tripping.

CHARLES

What?

BAXTER

Nothing, go get the food.

SUBLIM:-Baxter thinks about his son saying at the sports
club " we get it in like rabbits", then he thinks of him
saying she must be in her high forties.

BAXTER (CONT'D)

(looks distraught)
Charles how old is my mom?

CHARLES

(smiling)
She is so beautiful and sexy.

BAXTER

Charles!

CHARLES

Alright man, she just had her fiftieth birthday.

(smiles again)

BAXTER

Turn this car around! Go back! Go back!

EXT. CAR ON HIGHWAY SWIRVING -- NIGHT

INT. DAMON'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

DAMON

What's wrong with you?

MARLON

(looks as if he's thinking.)

Nothing that car that just passed us the guy in it looked familiar.

EXT. GRAND HOTEL VALET PARKING AREA -- CONTINUOUS

BELLMAN

We'll take it from here.

DAMON

Nah bra I'm leaving.

MARLON

You are going to pick me up right?

DAMON

You gave me two dollars worth of gas. That ain't enough for a round trip, unless you want me to come up. Then I gotta take you back.

MARLON

It's cool she'll call me a cab. Holla!

EXT. HOTEL LOBBY -- CONTINUOUS

Marlon just got on the elevator the doors shut. Then comes Baxter rushing in the hotel lobby.

BAXTER

(frantically talking)

Excuse me hi. Uh did you happen to notice some guy come in with a red hat maybe blue jeans or, he was a black guy, young.

RECEPTIONIST

Yes I did sir.How may I help you?

BAXTER

Do you know the room number?

RECEPTIONIST

I'm sorry sir I'm not allowed to give out our guest room numbers.

BAXTER

(agitated)

No you don't understand I was supposed to meet him here and I got caught up outside in the parking lot.

RECEPTIONIST

I could call the room and see if he'll come back down.

BAXTER

(relieved)

Thank you.

INT. HOTEL ROOM 1022 -- CONTINUOUS

The phone rings.

MARLON

Hello.

RECEPTIONIST

Yes this is the receptionist Dolly at front desk.You have a visitor by the name of um,

BAXTER

A friend.

RECEPTIONIST

He says he's a friend.

MARLON

Alright I'll be down.

SHEILA

Who was it? No one knows we here.

MARLON

(leaving out aggravated)

It's probably Damon.He keep bugging me about having a threesome.I told him you wasn't with it.

SHEILA

A threesome, please.
 (looks as if that
 might not be a bad
 idea.)

INT. HOTEL LOBBY -- NIGHT

Baxter waits to see who is his mother is dealing with. Loud arguing comes from outside. It's the bellman and Charles arguing about moving the car.

BAXTER

(walking out the lobby
 to the front
 doors. mumbling)
 What the fuck is going on?

EXT. GRAND HOTEL VALET PARKING AREA -- CONTINUOUS

Charles is out of the car arguing with the bellman.

BAXTER

What's the problem?

BELLMAN

Tell your guy to move the car before
 I call security.

INT. HOTEL ELEVATOR -- CONTINUOUS

Marlon is on his way down.

EXT. GRAND HOTEL VALET PARKING AREA -- CONTINUOUS

CHARLES

That ain't what you said motherfucker!
 You said get this piece of shit from
 the front of the hotel!

BAXTER

(looks like he's
 agreeing with the
 bellman starts to
 mumble.)
 I mean he is right it is a piece of
 shit. Come on man just move it!

CHARLES

I ain't moving shit! Call security
 motherfucker! Bring'em all out here. I
 got flashlights to!

BAXTER

Man I'll move the shit.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY -- CONTINUOUS

MARLON

Was somebody down here looking for me. Um room ten twenty two.

RECEPTIONIST

Yes someone was here but he left. I don't know where he went.
(looking around)

MARLON

Alright well put a do not disturb on the phones and the room door.

RECEPTIONIST

Yes sir, will do.

MARLON

Thanks. D must've chickened out.

INT. HOTEL ELEVATOR -- NIGHT

Marlon steps in and proceeds to push his floor as the door closes Baxter runs in the lobby.

BAXTER

Did my friend come down?

RECEPTIONIST

Yes he did sir. He ask where you were but you left. So he went back up.

BAXTER

He's always in a rush. Can you call him back down?

RECEPTIONIST

I'm sorry sir I cannot do that. He has requested a do not disturb on his phones and door.

BAXTER

Please can you make an exception. Time is important here.

RECEPTIONIST

I'm sorry sir you'll have to wait until he lifts the do not disturb off of the phones.

BAXTER

(gets loud and angry)
Look give me the room number I'll get him myself!

RECEPTIONIST
 (picks up the phone.)
 Please send security to front
 desk. This is an emergency.

BAXTER
 (frantically rushes
 toward the elevator
 and gets on.)
 Think, think, Which one! Which
 one!

INT. HOTEL ELEVATOR -- NIGHT

Marlon is up to the ninth floor going up.

MARLON
 (mumbling to himself)
 Man how am I going to break this off
 afterward.

INT. HOTEL ELEVATOR -- CONTINUOUS

Baxter is on the opposite elevator. Going up the elevator
 stops at each floor. Baxter is aggravated.

BAXTER
 What the fuck. Everybody want to take
 the elevator when I'm in a rush. I'ma
 be too late. The story of my life.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY -- CONTINUOUS

Marlon get off at the tenth floor then stops to get ice before
 going in the room.

INT. HOTEL ELEVATOR -- CONTINUOUS

Baxter gets off the ninth floor frustrated and looking around
 for security. He takes the stairs.

BAXTER
 Oh shit I know that's him now I just
 know it.
 (looks both ways and
 rushes to the next
 level.)

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY -- CONTINUOUS

Marlon is putting his key in the door. Baxter has just made
 it to the floor. They connect eyes.

MARLON
 (looking confused
 smiling)

BAXTER
(screams angrily)
You? I knew it!

SECURITY
(comes off the elevator
grabs Baxter.)
Come on with us! You outta here!

BAXTER
No wait!

MARLON
What the hell is going on?

SECURITY
(they pull him into
the stairway.)
Get your ass in here! Put The cuffs
on him!

BAXTER
(fighting security)
Listen to me! Wait!

SHEILA
(opens the door)
Marlon what the hell is all that
noise?

INT. HOTEL ROOM 1022 -- NIGHT

Marlon steps in looking confused and hyper.

MARLON
Babe you won't believe this shit.

SHEILA
Alright calm down. Tell me what
happened.

MARLON
Okay this is the weirdest thing. My
dad, who didn't want to have nothing
to do with me all these years is now
stalking me.

SHEILA
(relieved)
That's good, well bad but I thought
it was someone stalking me.

MARLON
Oh yeah. Who?

SHEILA

Well it sounded like my crazy ass son with all that damn noise.

MARLON

Well you can rest your head with that notion. It was definitely my dad. I seen him, what the hell I don't even know why I'm calling him dad.

(raises his champagne glass to sheila's.)

Let me rephrase that, it was definitely Baxter.

SHEILA

(thinking and laughing)

Must be a coincidence. He don't have no sons I never knew.

MARLON

(smiling)

What's a coincidence?

SHEILA

(laughing and drinking)

Well my son's name is Baxter and it sounded like him out there but it must just be a coincidence. He don't even live on this coast. He just moved back here from the,

MARLON

East coast.

SHEILA

(stands up looking in disbelief)

How did you know that?

MARLON

Did he just get a divorce? And he has other kids. Was he a musician!

SHEILA

Yes, oh my god does this mean...

MARLON

Your my grandmother!
(grabs his stomach and mouth to stop from throwing up.)

SHEILA

Oh!!
(passes out and hits the ground hard.)

MARLON

This can't be happening!
(runs out the hotel
room.)

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY -- NIGHT

Marlon is waiting for the elevator thinking he has to dodge his dad.

MARLON

Fuck it I'll take the stairs.

EXT. HOTEL FRONT DOORS -- NIGHT

Security is pushing Marlon out of the hotel and warning him.

SECURITY

If you come back in we gonna leave
the cuffs on and let you sit for the
police!

BAXTER

(on fire)
What the fuck is going on! How did
this happen?

CHARLES

What happened?

BAXTER

(whining)
My son is fucking my

CHARLES

Ya what ya ex.I knew she was like
that.Wait what your ex doing over
here.

BAXTER

No! My, my

CHARLES

Your, please don't tell me your
mother.Wow! I knew I had a chance.Ms
Jackson a freak.I don't know if I'm
lost in times but ain't that illegal.

BAXTER

(leaps for charles
Throat.)

EXT. HOTEL FRONT DOORS -- CONTINUOUS

Marlon runs out and spots his dad.They connect eyes.Marlon runs back in.

BAXTER

Come here!

MARLON

Oh shit!
(runs back in the
hotel.)

INT. HOTEL LOBBY -- NIGHT

SECURITY

What the fuck is going on?

BAXTER

Come here! That's my mother!

SECURITY

(grabs Baxter)
Alright we told you once! Now you
going to jail!

INT. CITY BUS STOP -- NIGHT

Marlon is walking the distance home exhausted.

MARLON

If everything happens for a reason
then what the hell could this mean.

INT. MARLON'S FRONT DOOR -- CONTINUOUS

Marlon walks through the door, rushes to his room and rush
right in the shower.

TEENA

Marlon, what's wrong with you?

MARLON

Nothing ma, if Baxter calls tell him
I'm not here.

TEENA

What he do to you baby? I'll straiten
his ass out.

MARLON

Ma please forget it, it's nothing
I'll talk to you about it in the
morning.

TEENA

Alright good-night.

INT. HOTEL HOLDING ROOM -- NIGHT

The police are interrogating Baxter.

POLICE

So let me get this right. You kept coming back in to stop your mother from having sex with your son who didn't know she was his grandmother. This is a first. Nothing surprises me anymore.

BAXTER

I'm not no criminal. Can I go or just take me to jail.

SECURITY

That lady you said was your mother passed out and was taken to the county hospital. Officer, his story checks out.

BAXTER

It's all my fault.

POLICE

If it was up to me I would book you. Yeah on stupidity first degree! You lucky that's not a charge, but it needs to be for shit like this. Get outta here!

BAXTER

(stairs at the police and walks out.)

SECURITY

He got to be the dumbest motherfucker we had in this place yet. I'm sorry I got to tell somebody.
(pulls out his cellphone)

INT. MARLON ROOM -- MORNING

Marlon calls Damon.

SPLIT SCREEN:

SERIES OF SHOTS:

MARLON

(on the phone)
Man you wont believe this shit.

DAMON

What! Get the fuck outta here! Oh shit! That's the first time I ever heard of some shit like that.
(heavy laughing)

CANDICE

Hello.

DAMON

Babe guess what!

CANDICE

What!

DAMON

Marlon was dating this older woman. It turned out,

CANDICE

You lying! Oh my god! I'll call you back. Mom guess what happened!

INT. COUNTY HOSPITAL -- MORNING

Sheila is resting in her room when she decides to call Val.

SHEILA

(sounding tired and exhausted.)

Hello val?

VAL

Yeah girl where you at?

SHEILA

Girl I'm at the hospital.

VAL

What you doing there?

SHEILA

Remember we all said for our fiftieth year we would do anything wild and crazy.

VAL

Yeah.

SHEILA

Well I outdid yall bitches with this one. If i swore under oath then told you, you wouldn't believe me.

VAL

Why you in the hospital? What you do?

SHEILA

Girl I tell you later. Do your old man have any friends?

Sheila calls her house to get Baxter. The phone rings. The answering machine picks up.

INSERT: answering machine. "You have reached Sheila Jackson please leave a detailed message. Beep..."

SHEILA (CONT'D)

I figured you wouldn't answer the phone. Well I know you listening! So get your dumb ass out of my house by the time I get home or I'm going to forget I gotta a son!

EXT. MARLON'S FRONT STEPS -- MORNING

Marlon is outside lighting a joint. When his mother comes out.

MARLON

(pulls in deep off the joint.)
I'm sorry mom.
(waving the smoke)

TEENA

(stoops down to sit with Marlon)
You know everything you do remind me of me.

MARLON

(thinking of what he did unsure looking)
No, no it don't.

TEENA

Don't let him stress you out and have you smoking your days away. Now what happened with you two yesterday. Because whatever it is I'll straiten it out.

MARLON

Even if I cried while telling you. You won't believe me.

TEENA

Try me it's early, I got time.

MARLON

(gesturing to light and smoke the joint.)
Please you gonna need it. Believe me you definitely gonna need it for this one.

TEENA
(looking confused and
worried takes the
joint.)
Go head.

MARLON
Well it all started like this....

DISSOLVE:

INT. MARLON'S FRONT STEPS -- MOMENTS LATER

The joint is now small and Teena is focused on the story.

MARLON
And that's when I put two and two
together and realized he was there
because that was his mother, my
grandmother.

TEENA
You slept with your grandmother.
(frustrated takes a
deep breath and starts
to laugh.)

MARLON
Mom this is serious!

TEENA
I'm sorry son I just don't know what
to feel. I'm angry then it's funny
how stupid your father is. It's his
fault.

MARLON
Yeah but he chasing me like he mad
at me.

TEENA
He's mad at himself. But he wont be
chasing you much longer.

MARLON
How you know?

TEENA
Because he's going to be running
from me. This shit got to stop!

MARLON
Do I still remind you of you.

TEENA
Well, not with this one.
(MORE)

TEENA (CONT'D)

(laughing)

Don't worry son I could'a made the same mistake.

MARLON

I want to apologize to him but with him being mad,

TEENA

You don't owe him any apology. You did what any young man probably would've done. He's just mad because it was his mother.

(jokingly)

This is one to remember even if I tried to forget. This is one for the books, I'm sorry.

MARLON

It ain't funny mom.

TEENA

I know son but you gotta look at the bright side of it.

MARLON

If there is one let me know okay.

TEENA

You have to confront your issues. That's what being a man is all about. If your dad was half that type of man this would have never happened.

MARLON

So you saying I should confront him.

TEENA

You make your decision. I'm just here for advice. You think about it.

MARLON

Alright.

Marlon goes into the house. Teena follows behind him.

EXT. TEENA'S FRONT STEPS -- AFTERNOON

Baxter comes to the house and knocks on the door.

TEENA

(opens the door)

You really got the nerve to come here.

BAXTER

(sorrily)

Look Teena I just want to talk to him.

TEENA

(with attitude)

Well he don't want to talk to you. See this is what happens when brothers want to act like boys instead of men! This is your fault!

MARLON

(interrupting his mother.)

Well I'm a man.
(comes outside.)

BAXTER

Want to take a walk so I could talk to you.

MARLON

(looking at his mother.)

Yeah alright.

TEENA

I'm watching.

EXT. CORNER OF MARLON'S BLOCK -- AFTERNOON

They walk to the corner silent and stops.

BAXTER

Damn son you had sex with my mother. On top of that you talked to me about leaving her afterward. That hurts.

MARLON

(looks away in embarrassment when Baxter says my mother.)

Damn dad you had sex with mine.

BAXTER

(looks angry and confused)

MARLON

Okay well maybe that wasn't a good comeback, but still you left her and me. Man the way I see it, she was never my grandmother until you became my father.

BAXTER

(quiet for a moment.)
I guess you right. Man I don't know
who to blame.

MARLON

I don't know how to feel. This new
father son thing. Look I don't think
I'm ready for all this right now.

SUBLIM-Baxter haves a flashback of when he told Teena nine
months pregnant, he wasn't ready for all this right now I
got to much on my mind.

BAXTER

I know son you've got too Much on
your mind.

MARLON

Yeah you understand. I gotta go.

BAXTER

Yeah like father like son.--just
remember this, I missed my turn to
be a man.

MARLON

(looks down then looks
up.)
Look I apologize.

BAXTER

No it's my fault. I apologize for
neglecting to do my part.

MARLON

Alright see you around.
(walks off)

BAXTER

(stands there staring
then turns around
and walks away.)

EXT. TEENA'S FRONT YARD -- AFTERNOON

Teena questions Marlon.

TEENA

What happened?

MARLON

I don't know. But what I do know when
I have a son I'ma step up and be a
man.

TEENA

Being a man is surely about stepping up. You don't have to be a father to do that.

MARLON

(turns to look at his
dad walking away.)
You right. Dad! Dad!

BAXTER

Turns around and stops.

MARLON

(running up.)
If being a man is about correcting
your mistakes then that run back
felt better than that walk away.

BAXTER

(smiling)
I know the feeling.

MARLON

Like father like son ha.

BAXTER

Come here man.
(gives him a hug.)

MARLON

(hugs him back. they
walk away talking
and laughing.)

FADE OUT.

THE END