

# ATLANTA ATLANTA

Episode #102

**"STREETS ON LOCK"**

Written by  
Stephen Glover

Directed by  
Hiro Murai

**YELLOW DRAFT**  
**March 30<sup>th</sup>, 2016**

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"STREETS ON LOCK"  
Episode #102  
Yellow Draft: 03/30/16

## Revision History

<b>Date:</b>	<b>Revision:</b>	<b>Revised Pages:</b>
02/17/16	1 <sup>st</sup> Writer's Draft	FULL
02/22/16	Production Draft	FULL
03/13/16	Blue Draft	4, 21
03/15/16	Pink Draft	13
03/30/16	Yellow Draft	6, 7, 12

### **Notes:**

Officer 2 replaced by Officer Jones

Revised Cast List, Officer Jones added

### **Omitted Scenes:**

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## Cast List

EARN MARKS . . . . . DONALD GLOVER  
ALFRED MILES . . . . . BRIAN TYREE HENRY  
DARIUS . . . . . KEITH STANFIELD  
VAN KEIFER . . . . . ZAZIE BEETZ

SEXY GIRL/GINA SIMMS . . . . . TBD  
CLERK . . . . . ANGELA RAY  
OFFICER 1 . . . . . BRETT E.  
INMATE 1 . . . . . KENNETH NANCE JR.  
BUCK . . . . . NJEMA WILLIAMS  
GRADY . . . . . DARRY HANDY  
LEE . . . . . TBD  
OFFICER JONES . . . . . TBD  
MIKE . . . . . TBD  
PJ . . . . . NICOYE BANKS  
OFFICER WILLIS . . . . . ADRENE WARD HAMMOND  
SERGEANT SIMMONS . . . . . ROBERT HENDREN  
CASHIER . . . . . MICHAEL SHIKANY  
STRANGE GUY . . . . . JOSEPH LEWIS  
RICO . . . . . TARON GERMANY  
JOHNNY . . . . . LUKE FORBES  
LISA . . . . . JASON JAMAL LIGON  
CRYTAL . . . . . KEENA FERGUSON  
ASIA . . . . . PRIAH FERGUSON  
CHRIS . . . . . KEEGAN MICHAEL HUNT  
DEMARRIO . . . . . SETH SCHENALL

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## Location List

### **EXTERIOR LOCATIONS**

EXT. AMOCO GAS STATION - MORNING  
EXT. DECATUR APARTMENTS - DAY  
EXT. DECATUR NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

### **INTERIOR LOCATIONS**

INT. ATLANTA DETENTION CENTER - DAY  
INT. ATLANTA DETENTION CENTER - EARLY MORNING  
INT. ATLANTA DETENTION CENTER - EVENING  
INT. ATLANTA DETENTION CENTER - MORNING  
INT. COURTHOUSE MAIN ATRIUM - EARLY MORNING  
INT. GLENWOOD APARTMENTS - DAY  
INT. GLENWOOD APARTMENTS - EVENING  
INT. J.R. CRICKETS RESTAURANT - MORNING  
INT. VAN'S CAR - NIGHT

1 INT. ATLANTA DETENTION CENTER - EARLY MORNING (D1) 1

EARN and ALFRED are sitting in a holding center in seats. There are rows of seats with OTHER INMATES sitting scattered throughout the room. COPS monitor the room from a podium near the front. Cops are also roaming the area handling fingerprints and doing other casual tasks. Earn and Alfred are already talking when we appear on them. They seem in relatively good spirits.

ALFRED  
(mimicking a cops voice)  
"How ya doing back there?" I'm  
going to jail nigga! Not great.

Earn laughs. Alfred is enjoying telling the story.

ALFRED (CONT'D)  
"Oh, well you know you gotta own up  
to what you did." What'd I do?  
There's no victim, nigga. Get the  
fuck out my face.

EARN  
The cop I was riding with tried to  
get me to snitch on you.

ALFRED  
Word?

EARN  
Yeah. He said "We both know who did  
it. What was he thinking?" Total  
trap.

ALFRED  
See? You see how they do?

Moment.

EARN  
I've never been arrested.

ALFRED  
Yeah. You should've ditched that  
weed though.

EARN  
I forgot. There was a lot  
happening. It was just that piece  
of a blunt in my pocket. But you've  
been arrested for weed before. It's  
not that bad, right?

Alfred thinks for a moment.

ALFRED

It's not as good as not getting  
arrested for weed.

(a moment)

Oh snap.

A SEXY GIRL is standing in line, handcuffed in front of a wall. There are other female inmates in line with her. We see her in line looking a little distraught and out of place.

ALFRED (V.O.)

That's Gina Simms from that T-Pain  
video. Shorty is bad. I wonder what  
she's doing in here.

Earn looks skeptically.

EARN

I don't know. I don't think that's  
her.

ALFRED

Nah, that's definitely her man. I  
know that ass anywhere.

Alfred turns his head slightly as if he's not watching Gina.

ALFRED (CONT'D)

(in weird voice)

Gina!

Everyone notices. Gina definitely notices and begins to look around uncomfortably for whomever called her. Earn and Alfred both act as if it wasn't them. Gina is led off with the rest of the female inmates to another room. Earn and Alfred laugh quietly about it.

ALFRED (CONT'D)

(laughs)

See. That's what she gets for being  
so stank. I saw her at a club like  
back in August and tried to get her  
number. She gonna tell me "you  
ain't got enough money."  
Yeah, I might pay one of these  
Mexican chicks to work her over in  
lock up.

EARN

You think he's dead?

ALFRED

I have no idea what you're talking about. And if I did, now wouldn't be the time.

POLICE CLERK (O.S.)

Alfred Marks!

Earn and Alfred look at each other, surprised. Alfred gets up and starts to walk towards the clerk. Another YOUNG INMATE walks past and daps Alfred up in a respectful manner as they walk past each other. Earn watches Alfred walk away and then sits forward.

Earn realizes things are boring now.

2 INT. COURTHOUSE MAIN ATRIUM - EARLY MORNING (D1) 2

Alfred walks into the main area escorted by a female police officer, CLERK (40). She has paperwork in her hands.

CLERK

Okay so here is the info with your court date on it.

(hands over paper)

Be here before 9 a.m. on the 23rd  
Or they won't let you in and a  
warrant will be issued.

ALFRED

I'm free to go?

CLERK

Yes sir. They're still  
investigating the shooting so you  
might have to come back for that  
later. But your bond has already  
been paid for the disorderly  
conduct charge.

Alfred looks up and sees Darius waiting for him. Darius notices Alfred and begins to make his way over.

ALFRED

(to clerk)

What about my cousin Earnest Marks?

CLERK

He's not in the system yet but when  
he is then his bail can be posted.

ALFRED  
What's the charge?

CLERK  
(mocking)  
"What's the charge?" Nigga, this ain't a movie. You betta wait till he's in the system.

The clerk casually turns around and walks away uninterested. Darius walks up at that moment.

ALFRED  
(gestures to Darius)  
I hate this place.  
(daps Darius)  
What's up man?

DARIUS  
You and Earn made the news.

ALFRED  
Damn. For real?

Alfred and Darius start to walk towards the door.

DARIUS  
Yeah, they've been playing "Paper Boy" on 106.5 The Jam all morning.

ALFRED  
That's what's up. I need food by the way. I didn't eat in there.

DARIUS  
Good. The food is genetically modified to make you lie. Where's Earn?

ALFRED  
Not in the system yet. She said I can't bail him out 'cause I'm out on bail.

DARIUS  
Is that true?

ALFRED  
I don't know, a police officer said it. Where'd you put my-

A black police officer, OFFICER 1 (38) walks up just then and interrupts them. He's finishing a sandwich and is intimidating without noticing it.



He puts his arm around Alfred in a way that's uncomfortable. He's unnecessarily loud.

OFFICER 1  
Hey now you're that paper man  
right?  
(to O.S.)  
Aye! He's the one?

ALFRED  
(uncomfortably)  
Paper Boi.

OFFICER 1  
Paper Boy!  
(laughs enthusiastically)

Darius is uncomfortable now too.

OFFICER 1 (CONT'D)  
Well okay. Stop right there then.  
(a moment)  
I'm gonna need a picture.

Officer 1 still has his arm around Alfred in a coercive way. He hands Darius his phone.

OFFICER 1 (CONT'D)  
(to Darius)  
Here.  
(to Alfred)  
Yea I love this rap shit. They told  
me a rapper was in here so I had to  
come snap a pic.

The cop starts to pose for the picture.

OFFICER 1 (CONT'D)  
(to Alfred)  
You listen to Gucci Mane?

ALFRED  
Yeah.

OFFICER 1  
Man. I locked that nigga up.

Darius snaps the picture.

EARN

(to phone)

Hey Van. Listen, I know you're probably mad at me right now. I know you probably think I'm being irresponsible but I'm actually working on something that could be really big for me...and you too. I can explain everything when I get home. Also I was thinking could you come and bail me out? I can pay you back... and the rent money too I guess.

The camera pans and reveals a cop watching Earn from close by. He's been listening to Earn's phone call and begins to shake his head. Earn becomes self conscious.

EARN (CONT'D)

Um yeah, I guess I'll just see you later. Bye. Love You.

Earn hangs up the phone, he knows it wasn't a good message.

CUT TO:

4

INT. ATLANTA DETENTION CENTER - MORNING (D1)

4

Earn sits back down in the seating area. There are other inmates sitting scattered throughout. A disheveled man in a hospital gown and dirty brief underwear roams around aimlessly, LEE (35). Earn is bored and he stares at the clock on the wall from time to time. He closes his eyes to sleep but his chair is very uncomfortable. Earn eventually finds a comfortable position by slouching awkwardly in his seat. Moments later a cop walks up, OFFICER JONES.

\*

OFFICER JONES

\*

(to Earn)

Hey no sleeping in here. Sit up.

Earn opens his eyes and sits up.

EARN

But people have to sleep. Everyone has always slept.

OFFICER JONES

\*

If you wanna sleep you gotta wait till you're processed and sent to a cell upstairs.

A random inmate, MIKE (20), speaks up from behind Earn.

MIKE

Man, can y'all please send me upstairs? I'm so tired.

OFFICER JONES

(to Mike)

No! If you wanted to sleep you should have thought of that before you came to jail.

Earn looks puzzled at what he just heard. He sits there for a moment and notices an inmate sitting near him. The inmate, BUCK (46), seems agitated.

BUCK

(to himself)

I can't believe this man.  
Ridiculous.

Buck notices Earn and begins talking to him. Buck seems drunk but it's hard to tell at first. He a very animated story teller.

BUCK (CONT'D)

Man, what you in here for?

EARN

Me? Uh, I-

BUCK

(interrupting)

Damn I shoulda just went home. Instead I'm in here locked up 'cause of this nigga I ain't seen in 11 years. Man I knew I shoulda went home too. Here I was minding my own business down at five points station, about to catch the bus till I see this fool I ain't seen in 11 years. He was like "Oh, lets catch up man its been a minute. We gotta grab a beer." So here I go following him and we go to the gas station and get 2 beers. Just 2 ... They were the big ones though but I'm like I gotta get home. We're heading back to his place to drink and he's like "My old lady ain't home yet. Lets just drink it on the porch". I was like "I don't know, A.P.D. be riding around." Now you know he talked me into it. Man, A.P.D. pulled up on us sho 'nuff.

(MORE)

\*

BUCK (CONT'D)

They saw the cans and locked me up for public intoxication. Damn! I shoulda just took my ass home. All cuz of this fool. I'm gonna be in here till Tuesday cause my check ain't came yet.

Earn shakes his head.

EARN

That's fucked up.

BUCK

I shoulda gone home.

A man sitting in the row in front of Earn turns around, GRADY (44). He's also drunk.

GRADY

(to Buck)

Damn man, I said I was sorry. I just ain't seen you in like 12 years though.

BUCK

(to Grady)

Man, fuck you! Shut up.

Buck shakes his head angrily and then looks at Earn.

BUCK (CONT'D)

(to Earn)

Then he's gonna apologize...

Buck trails off, still frustrated.

5

INT. J.R. CRICKETS RESTAURANT - MORNING (D1)

5

Alfred and Darius are sitting at the bar waiting for an order of food.

ALFRED

They taking a minute.

DARIUS

Why'd we get our food to go? We shoulda just ate here.

ALFRED

I don't like strangers watching me eat. I feel like I'm in the zoo. Plus I can't smoke weed here.

Alfred rubs his head and thinks a moment.

ALFRED (CONT'D)

Last night was crazy though. That shit happened so fast.

DARIUS

As humans we're always close to destruction. Life, by it's very nature, is a web of close calls. I mean, would you even know you were alive if you didn't know you could die?

ALFRED

(nodding)

I really should be high for this.

A waiter, PJ (34) comes to the bar with their to go orders. PJ has a noticeable New York accent and swagger.

PJ

Here y'all go. A ten piece order of teriyaki wings with fries.

PJ hands one box to Darius.

PJ (CONT'D)

(to Alfred)

Here you go man. Aye I just wanna say, you the nigga though.

ALFRED

Huh?

PJ

You're Paper Boi. I heard about that shoot-out you had on Twitter. You're one of the last real rappers man.

PJ daps Alfred up. Alfred is a little awkward about the notoriety.

ALFRED

Thanks man.

PJ

Nah its all good fam. I'm an old school cat, ya dig? I listen to Biggie and Mobb Deep still, that murder music. Now you got all these singing ass niggas like Fetty Wap in the game now. That shit is weak.

(MORE)

PJ (CONT'D)

I told my daughters don't play that shit around me. But it's good to see a rapper that'll just blow a niggas brains out on the street. That 90's shit, b. All these rappers wearing fur and doing joint albums with Disclosure. Fuck that shit.

ALFRED

Yeah word.

PJ

Yo my boy hooked you up. He made you the lemon pepper joints but these got the sauce on em.

PJ opens a box of wings and displays them to Alfred. They are wet lemon pepper wings.

ALFRED

Oh snap. Lemon pepper wet?!?

DARIUS

(amazed)

Oh my god.

PJ

(clenched)

Nigga, shhh!

PJ looks around like he might get in trouble for doing this.

PJ (CONT'D)

Yeah man, we don't normally do that but my man Sam back there hooked you up.

We see SAM (40s) standing by the door of the kitchen. He's watching Alfred and PJ and gives a slight salute when Alfred notices. He's the chef and an older man but still looks low key hood.

ALFRED

Cool, cool.

PJ

Yeah man its all flats too. None of that cheap drumstick crap or whatever.

Darius is astonished.

DARIUS

All flats? That's the only part of  
the wing worth eating.

PJ

(to Alfred)

Oh, this ya mans?

PJ looks at Darius and then grabs a bunch of ketchup packets  
from under the bar. He gives them to Darius.

PJ (CONT'D)

(to Darius)

There you go. I put a bunch of blue  
cheese in there too.

(to Alfred)

Yo keep doing your thing man.  
You're one of the last real  
rappers. Keep holding it down my  
nigga.

PJ slightly bows with his hands clasped in a respectful way  
and leaves. Darius smiles and looks at all the condiments  
he's received.

PJ (CONT'D)

Don't let me down man. If you let  
me down, I don't know what I'd do.

It's too serious...was that a threat? Alfred walks away.

DARIUS

Man you've got the juice!

6

INT. ATLANTA DETENTION CENTER - MORNING (D1)

6

Earn is standing in a line of inmates. He reaches the front  
of the line where 2 inmates serve him. He receives a small  
plate with a bologna sandwich and a bag of cheap cookies on  
it. An inmate also pours him a cup of lemon lime sports drink  
from a cooler. Earn goes back to his seat and takes a sip of  
his drink. It taste funky so he sets it down along with his  
plate. An older and bummy INMATE a few chairs down notices.

INMATE 1

Aye. You gonna eat that?

EARN

Nah you got it man.

Earn hands over his plate of to the inmate. Inmate 2 hurriedly stacks the food on his plate and begins eating the sandwich. Inmate 1 snickers while eating. He feels like he's gotten over on Earn.

INMATE 1  
(laughing)  
You're not gonna make it in here  
boy.

Earn turns away unfazed. He notices Lee dancing in a funny way off to the side. A few other inmates and police officers start to notice and laugh a little. It's good entertainment. Officer Jones, walks up and playfully dismisses Lee. \*

OFFICER JONES  
What kind of dancing is that? Lee,  
go sit down.

Officer Jones playfully taps Lee with the clip board in his hand and Lee runs off.

OFFICER JONES (CONT'D)  
(to nobody)  
That guy never quits.

Earn looks at Lee. There's definitely something wrong with him mentally. Lee doesn't communicate in any audible language. Lee continues to shake his butt and make weird noises. A female officer, OFFICER WILLS, walks past with paperwork in her hand. She chuckles slightly at Lee's shenanigans.

OFFICER WILLS  
(to Lee)  
Boy you in here every week cutting  
up. You better not shake your booty  
on me.

Lee runs off again.

EARN  
(to nobody)  
He's in here every week?

A random inmate near Earn chimes in.

INMATE 2  
(amused)  
Man he was in here the last time I  
got locked up. This nigga is crazy.

Another inmate speaks.



RICO

Look! He's dipping his cup in the toilet!

Everyone turns and watches Lee as he stands before them with a cup of water.

BUCK

(grossed out but excited)  
Aww man, he's gonna drink it!

The crowd moans as Lee slowly puts the cup to his lips and drinks it. Everyone in the room goes wild once he drinks it including police officers. Lee dances more. It's good fun. Earn isn't amused.

EARN

Why is he getting arrested every week? He looks like he needs help.

Officer Jones hears Earn but barely reacts. He's enjoying it.

OFFICER JONES

(watching Lee but talking to Earn)  
Hey man. Shut up.

A voice comes in off screen.

SERGEANT SIMMONS (O.S.)

Don't tell me that's Lee in here again.

SERGEANT SIMMONS (40) walks in and is already amused.

OFFICER JONES

Yea it's him alright. Drinking toilet water again.

Lee runs over to near Sergeant Simmons with his cup of water and dances. Sergeant Simmons laughs and takes in the show.

SERGEANT SIMMONS

This guy just keeps going.

Lee takes a sip of his toilet water and spits it onto Sergeant Simmons. Sergeant Simmons immediately flips out.

SERGEANT SIMMONS (CONT'D)

Oh! The fu-?!?

Sergeant Simmons reaches for his baton. An alarm and flashing red lights goes off and several police officers rush to grab Lee.

Lee begins to scream loudly and flail around as officers try to subdue him. The mood in the room has completely changed. Earn watches the commotion, shocked at what he's witnessing. Its pretty intense.

They pull Lee out screaming. His screams can be heard deep in the jail. They're haunting.

7

EXT. AMOCO GAS STATION - MORNING (D1)

7

Alfred walks into the gas station and waits in line. A young black man in front of Alfred gives him a strange look as he leaves the gas station. Alfred notices but continues to the register.

ALFRED

Let me get a four pack of those  
Swishers and put the rest on pump  
seven.

The CASHIER, An older middle eastern man nods and takes a twenty dollar bill from Alfred. He grabs the blunts and slides them to Alfred.

ALFRED (CONT'D)

I don't need a bag.

CASHIER

(a little miffed)  
I know.

Alfred leaves out the gas station and walks back to the pump. He begins pumping his gas and as he's waiting notices a car at another pump. There are some YOUNG GUYS standing around the car. They seem shady and Alfred is suspicious of them. One of the men is the guy Alfred saw in the gas station earlier. The men watch Alfred casually and gesture to one another. One of their movements makes it seem like they might be carrying a gun. Alfred continues to be suspicious. The vibe feels scary.

Alfred quickly finishes pumping and drops in the car.

DARIUS

Hold, up. I'ma get a Cow Tale.

ALFRED

Nah.

They drive off.

8

INT. GLENWOOD APARTMENTS - DAY (D1)

8

Alfred walks in with Darius.

DARIUS

XXL picked up the story. Also  
Complex put you in the best songs  
of the month.

ALFRED

(indifferent)  
Cool.

DARIUS

Doesn't sound like you think it's  
cool.

(thinks)

Did you eat that jail food?

ALFRED

No.

DARIUS

(skeptical. the food makes  
you lie)

Okay...

ALFRED

It's just been a long ass day.

DARIUS

We should go out tonight. You got  
the juice. All the crazy girls that  
like thugs be at Edgewood. You're  
gonna clean up.

ALFRED

I don't know. I'm not feeling it. I  
don't really feel like being around  
people. I'm getting weird energy  
today.

DARIUS

What you mean?

ALFRED

I don't know. I guess I didn't  
expect people to be checking for me  
so fast. Normally I do some street  
shit and no one gave a fuck. They  
didn't even find the dude that got  
shot. It's like... I don't know.

DARIUS

Yeah I feel you on that. Well we could go shoot some pool or something. It's pretty chill there. And you can hit on that waitress with the hair.

ALFRED

(a moment)

Yeah...Maybe.

Darius's phone makes a noise and he looks at it.

DARIUS

I got Google alerts set up on my phone for you so I can see which sites are talking about you. Vibe wrote an article called "Is Paperboi Atlanta's 2pac?"

Alfred looks concerned. Darius reads.

DARIUS (CONT'D)

They say "no." But apparently John Boyega is the new Magic Johnson.

Alfred gets off the couch and walks toward the door. Darius is still looking through his phone excited and doesn't seem to notice.

9

INT. ATLANTA DETENTION CENTER - DAY (D1)

9

We see Earn sitting in his chair staring straight ahead. We hear the voice of JOHNNY (20), off screen. He's making small talk with somebody. We see random inmates reactions. Some inmates are shaking their heads, others are just making confused faces. A few inmates are turned around watching in Earn's direction. We cut to a shot showing Johnny speaking to a transgender woman, LISA (21). Earn is sitting directly in between Johnny and Lisa. He's trying not to be a part of their conversation but he can't help but be there.

JOHNNY

I haven't seen you in forever. Remember, back in 0 '12. Your hair was brown.

LISA

(laughs)

I remember. Honey I was in a completely different space back then.

JOHNNY

Nah it's nice now, I like it. You  
always did like to switch it up.

Johnny laughs like he's catching up with an old friend. Earn  
interrupts the conversation.

EARN

I can switch seats if you want.

JOHNNY

(angrily)  
I know.

Johnny goes back to his conversation with Lisa. He doesn't  
seem to notice the other inmates staring at him.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Yeah I was wilding back then.  
Remember Larry?

LISA

(shakes head)  
Nah. Larry?

JOHNNY

Yeah Larry. He used to come around  
with Kevin. He went to Southwest.

LISA

(thinking)  
Uh... I think so. I remember Kevin,  
he was loud.

JOHNNY

Larry came to the movies that time.  
I know you remember the movies?

Lisa laughs and taps Johnny playfully.

LISA

Of course. You so crazy.

JOHNNY

(laughs)  
I'd be kissing on your neck. We  
used to get freaky in there all the  
time.

Earn and Lisa make eye contact and its awkward. Lisa is  
embarrassed about what Johnny said and Earn is embarrassed  
about being there to hear it.

LISA  
(embarrassed)  
Quiet.

JOHNNY  
(laughs)  
Don't act girl. We used to get it  
in. Where do you stay at now?

Johnny notices Earn trying to act normal.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)  
(to Earn)  
Yo, what's your problem man?

EARN  
Me? I don't have a problem. I can  
move if you want.

JOHNNY  
I didn't ask you to move, nigga.  
I'm trying to talk to my girl and  
you're acting all weird and shit.

Another young inmate, RICO (23), is sitting a few seats down  
from Johnny. He seems to know Johnny.

RICO  
Your girl?

JOHNNY  
Yeah this is my ex Lisa. I used to  
talk to her back after my mom  
kicked me out.

RICO  
My nigga, that's a man.

Johnny is genuinely confused while Lisa sits quietly.

JOHNNY  
What? Nah, this is my ex.

RICO  
Nigga, that's a man. Your ex  
girlfriend is a man.

JOHNNY  
(thinking)  
Nah... nah I've known shorty for a  
while-

RICO

(interrupting)

That's a man. Why do you think she's in jail sitting with the men? She'd be on the other side. Nigga you gay.

Johnny is still confused. Someone snickers.

JOHNNY

Nah. She...

Lisa seems unfazed. Earn is trying not to be awkward but it's hard not to be sitting so close. Johnny starts to become mad.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Wait, nah.

(to Earn)

So you think I'm gay?

Earn is caught off guard. He doesn't care one way or the other so he tries to give a progressive/neutral answer.

EARN

(thinking)

Um... No... Or... I don't really care. It's whatever you want...or think...

A random inmate shouts from in the room.

INMATE 5 (O.S.)

This nigga gay as fuck!

JOHNNY

Shut the hell up! Y'all niggas are tripping. I ain't gay! Y'all niggas fuck guys in here anyway.

BUCK

Nigga, that ain't gay. That's just jail. You on the outside fucking booty holes.

People laugh. Johnny looks at Earn angrily.

EARN

(at a loss)

Sexuality's a spectrum.

People start to laugh and snicker at Johnny from around the room. Rico shakes his head in disappointment. We see Buck shaking his head with a smile on his face.

BUCK  
That boy gay as hell.

Johnny is so angry there are tears in his eyes.

JOHNNY  
(to Buck)  
I'm gonna stab your old ass when we  
get upstairs to them cells.

Buck stops smiling. Johnny is still a scary enemy to have.  
Earn tries to quickly move.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)  
Nigga, sit down!

Earn does.

LISA  
Johnny, calm down.

JOHNNY  
Everyone can shut the fuck up now.  
I know what y'all think she is, but  
I ain't on that faggot shit.

Johnny turns to Earn. A moment.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)  
Stop being fuckin weird, nigga.

EARN  
I'm not! I'm just...I'm not, man.

Officer Jones walks up and interjects.

OFFICER JONES  
All y'all shut up! This ain't fun  
time.

Earn stands up to talk to Officer Jones.

EARN  
Hey can I use the phone again to  
make a call?

OFFICER JONES  
Nope. We're about to send y'all  
upstairs in the orange suits  
anyway. They'll let you make a  
phone call up there after a while.  
Eventually. Go sit down.

Earn sits back in his chair defeated.



OFFICER JONES (CONT'D)  
(to everyone)  
Once we put y'all upstairs ain't  
gonna be no more of this play shit.

Mike pops up randomly again.

MIKE  
Yo, send me upstairs now I just  
wanna go to sleep.

OFFICER JONES  
(to Mike)  
Sit down.

Mike sits down. He's still frustrated.

MIKE  
Y'all sent that crazy man upstairs.  
What I gotta do to get sent up  
there?

Earn stares at the clock again. We see Johnny give Earn an  
angry glare. He's still upset.

10 EXT. DECATUR NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY (D1) 10

Alfred is walking through a neighborhood just thinking to  
himself. After a while something across the street catches  
his eye.

CUT TO:

11 EXT. DECATUR APARTMENTS - DAY (D1) 11

We see kids playing in front of the apartments, CHRIS(9),  
ASIA (8), DEMARRIO (9). Alfred watches from a distance. The  
kids are talking and playing innocently enough at first.  
Demarrio has an unrealistic toy gun in his hand. He pretends  
to shoot the other two kids with it.

DEMARRIO  
(gun)  
Ppdpdpdpd! I'm just like Paper Boi  
girl.

CHRIS  
Let me see it Demarrio.

DEMARRIO  
Back up or I'm gonna smoke you.

Just then a woman, CRYSTAL (30), walks up quickly and grabs Demarrio by the collar.

CRYSTAL

(sternly)

Boy what is your problem? Didn't I tell you we don't play with guns in this house?

Crystal snatches the toy gun from Demarrio.

CRYSTAL (CONT'D)

Where'd you get this from?

DEMARRIO

My friend Alex.

CRYSTAL

I better not catch you with no toy guns again boy. I don't care what Alex got.

DEMARRIO

But-

CRYSTAL

(interrupting)

I don't wanna hear it. You don't shoot your little brother and sister. A little boy got shot by the police playing with toy guns and they'll smoke yo ass too. You talking about smokin' somebody.

ASIA

He was playing like he was Paper Boi.

CRYSTAL

I don't care Asia. We don't play like that.

(to Demarrio)

Don't let me catch you with another one of these boy.

Alfred sees this and walks up from across the street.

ALFRED

Hey.

Alfred startles Crystal and the kids slightly.

ALFRED (CONT'D)

I just saw that and I wanted to  
come over and let y'all know  
shooting people isn't cool.

Crystal looks at Alfred confused and annoyed.

CRYSTAL

Yeah I know. Who are you and why  
are you speaking to me and my  
children?

Alfred is a little taken aback. He realizes he may have  
inadvertently pissed this woman off.

ALFRED

Oh, nah. I didn't mean to just get  
in your business.

CRYSTAL

But you did.

ALFRED

I know, but I just wanted to let  
these kids know guns are dangerous  
and that they shouldn't play like  
that. I might be to blame a little.  
I'm actually Paper Boi.

CRYSTAL

(confused)  
Who?

ALFRED

Paper Boi. I'm the rapper your son  
was imitating.

DEMARRIO

You ain't Paper Boi.

ALFRED

Yeah I am.  
(rapping his song)  
"Paper Boy, Paper Boy. All about  
that paper boy".

Crystal's attitude changes.

CRYSTAL

Wait a second, I heard that song  
today in the car. I think my  
girlfriend was talking about you.  
(to Demarrio)  
Go get my phone from in my purse.

Crystal hands the toy gun back to Demarrio as he runs off. She doesn't seem to realize what she did, she's distracted now.

CRYSTAL (CONT'D)

(excited)

Oh my goodness this is crazy. What you doing over here?

Crystal fidgets with her hair and appearance subconsciously. She may be a little star struck even though she doesn't know who Alfred is really.

ALFRED

I'm from around the way. I didn't mean to get in your business or nothing.

CRYSTAL

Huh? Oh don't worry it's all good. I like your song.

ALFRED

Oh, thanks I guess.

CHRIS

(to Crystal)

He shot somebody.

Crystal gives Chris a motherly tap.

CRYSTAL

(to Chris)

Quiet boy. Your mama will be here soon, don't start now.

(to Alfred)

Only Demarrio is my son. This is my niece and nephew.

Alfred feels a little awkward. The whole thing is kind of surreal to him.

ALFRED

(to the kids)

Hi guys.

Demarrio runs up with Crystal's phone in his hand.

CRYSTAL

Let me get a picture with you Mr. Rap-Star. I'm gonna send it to my friend Ebony.

(to kids)

Y'all come get in this pic.

The kids gather around excitedly. Alfred reluctantly gathers with the family for a photo. He isn't happy about what's happening or how Crystal backpedaled. Crystal takes a selfie of the group.

CRYSTAL (CONT'D)  
Alright y'all smile.

We see the resulting picture. Everyone is smiling except Alfred. Alfred shows off his gold grill while mugging for the camera. Demarrio is pointing his toy gun right at the camera while posing in the picture.

12

INT. GLENWOOD APARTMENTS - EVENING (D1)

12

Alfred walks in the door. We see Darius sitting on the couch on his phone. He's wearing a jacket like he's ready to leave the house.

DARIUS  
What's up. You tryna make a move?  
Where'd you go? I didn't even  
realize you left.

ALFRED  
I just went out for a second.  
(a moment)  
I got this girl's number.

Darius laughs and gets up.

DARIUS  
I told you, you got the juice!

Alfred smiles and daps up Darius.

ALFRED  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Suddenly there's a LOUD KNOCK at the door. Darius goes to answer it. He opens the door to find a STRANGE GUY in a Batman mask peering in. He lifts his mask. He's sweating profusely.

STRANGE GUY  
Paperboi live here?

DARIUS  
(hesitant)  
Yeah?

STRANGE GUY  
(calculating)  
Okay.

Strange Guy pulls his mask back down and walks off. Darius shuts the door.

DARIUS  
You're too hot right now.

13 INT. ATLANTA DETENTION CENTER - EVENING (D1) 13

Earn is standing in line with the rest of the inmates in the room. They are getting ready to be lead upstairs to the cells. Earn looks tired and defeated. Officer Jones gets ready to lead the group out.

OFFICER JONES  
Alright lets go everybody. We're heading upstairs.

Mike is heard off camera.

MIKE (O.S.)  
Man, thank you!

The group begins to march out the door. The clerk walks up shortly after they begin walking.

CLERK  
Earnest Marks!

Earn looks up surprised.

CUT TO:

14 INT. VAN'S CAR - NIGHT (N1) 14

We see VAN sitting in her car with LOTTIE strapped into her car-seat in the back. Van, far more tired than mad, sits in silence. After a few moments we see Earn get in the passenger seat. A moment. Earn breaks the silence.

EARN  
Thank you for bailing me out.

Van remains silent. Earn turns around and engages with Lottie.

EARN (CONT'D)  
Hey mama.  
(to Van)  
(MORE)

EARN (CONT'D)

She won't even remember this.  
She'll be like..."remember that  
time we drove at night?"

(then)

"Me neither."

VAN

(smirking)

You can shut up.

Earn nods. Van's smirk fades.

EARN

You want me to drive? Can we get  
food? I'm really hungry.

Van is still silent. She puts the car in drive and pulls off.

FADE OUT:

**END OF EPISODE.**