

# BME

## BLACK MAFIA FAMILY

Episode 210

"New Beginnings"

Written by

Randy Huggins and Jazmen Darnell Brown

Directed by

Eif Rivera

**REVISED SHOOTING DRAFT GREEN: 6/27/22**

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**BMF Season 2: Episode 210**  
**"New Beginnings"**  
Revised Shooting Draft Green  
June 27, 2022

**CAST OF CHARACTERS**

Charles Flenory  
Lucille Flenory  
Demetrius "Meech" Flenory  
Young Meech  
Older Terry (V.O.)  
Terry Flenory  
Young Terry  
Older Terry  
Markisha  
Lamar Silas  
Detective Von Bryant  
Detective Veronica Jin  
Nicole Flenory  
B-Mickie  
Monique Greene (Dead Body)  
Roland West  
Alvin  
K-9  
LaWanda Roosevelt  
Hoop  
Zoë Greene  
Detective Darnell "G-Q" Timmons  
K-9  
Goldie  
Sterling "Sterl" Black  
Kevin Bryant  
Mike  
Markus  
Major Garr  
Remi Ransom  
Shane  
Saundra  
Saint (Ep. 108)  
Peaches  
SAC Juan Alvarez

**MINOR CHARACTERS**

Cookie  
Dilla  
Gordon  
Hump The Grinder  
Kiabu  
Lamont  
Leander (Ep. 105)  
Rasheed

**FEATURED EXTRAS**

DJ Chuck  
Leo  
Young B-Mickie

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**INTERIOR LOCATIONS**

ALVIN'S HOUSE  
B-MICKIE'S PLACE  
BOOM AND MARKISHA'S BEDROOM  
DETECTIVE BRYANT'S HOUSE  
- BEDROOM  
ECORSE POLICE STATION  
- BULLPEN  
- HALLWAY  
- HOLDING CELL  
- INTERROGATION ROOM  
- WAR ROOM  
FEDERAL PRISON  
- RECREATION ROOM  
FLENORY HOME  
- DINING ROOM  
- KITCHEN  
- LIVING ROOM  
- LUCILLE & CHARLES'S BEDROOM  
- TERRY'S BEDROOM  
FOX THEATRE  
JIN/BRYANT'S DETECTIVE CAR  
MAGIC CITY  
MEECH'S LEXUS  
STRIP CLUB - ATLANTA  
- CHAMPAGNE ROOM  
TERRY'S MERCEDES  
WOOLF RECORDS

**EXTERIOR LOCATIONS**

BELLE ISLE PARK  
- SCOTT MEMORIAL FOUNTAIN  
B-MICKIE'S PLACE  
BUMP & SHINE CAR WASH  
CORNER STORE  
FLENORY HOME  
MAGIC CITY  
SCHOOL  
STREET  
WEST RIVERFRONT PARK

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**NOTES:**

Sc. 17: Added Hump The Grinder. Dialogue updates.

**EXT. STREET [FLASHBACK] - NIGHT (FB, N-1)**

As the sun descends, we open on two sets of feet hauling ass down the center of the block.

OLDER TERRY (V.O.)  
*Ever since I can remember, Meech  
 and I been running for our lives.*

The camera pulls up to reveal YOUNG MEECH and YOUNG TERRY. Another set of feet joins in running with them. REVEAL -- YOUNG B\_MICKIE, a string bean muthafuckah bringing up the rear. As the STREETLIGHTS START TO FLICKER.

OLDER TERRY (V.O.)  
*First it was to get home before the  
 streetlights came on and avoid our  
 momma's belt.*

FLASH: We're back in the center of the street, running with those same three sets of feet. But now, their shoes are bigger. REVEAL - MEECH, TERRY and B-MICKIE hauling as SIRENS BLARE. A CAR SKIDS up behind the boys -- as they dart up the side of the house and kick open a fence.

OLDER TERRY (V.O.)  
*Then it was running from one-time  
 who was on every black kid's ass.*

FLASH: The same three sets of feet darting on the street, now in designer Gymies -- BOOM!!! The boys TAKE COVER as they chase an ASSAILANT, who fires another shot at them. BOOM!

OLDER TERRY (V.O.)  
*And once we got in the game, we  
 started running muthafuckahs down  
 who owed us!*

The Assailant tries to bend the corner, but slips in the grass. Meech tackles him from behind. As Terry and B-Mickie run up, the boys begin stomping the Assailant out --

**INT. MEECH'S LEXUS/ EXT.BUMP & SHINE CAR WASH - DAY (D-1)**

Meech's Lexus pulls up across from a crowd of ONLOOKERS and CAUTION police tape blocking the entrance of the building.

OLDER TERRY (V.O.)  
*But if you always lookin' over your  
 own shoulder, you bound to take  
 your eye off someone you love.*

MEECH, TERRY and B-MICKIE exit the car and approach. UNIS mill around. Patrol/Detective cars are parked at the scene along with a coroner's van.

B-MICKIE

Yo, what the fuck we doing here? We should be on this Bryant shit.

MEECH

I got something cooking. But you need to fall back with five-oh lurking around like this.

B-Mickie pulls up as Meech and Terry join STERLING and ROLAND in the crowd.

MEECH (CONT'D)

Whattup doe?

ROLAND

Crazy shit. People saying it's a body inside our stash spot.

Just then, a gurney with a body bag is wheeled out by the CORONER. DETECTIVES BRYANT and JIN follow behind and scan the crowd. Bryant clocks Meech and glares at him for an intense beat, but Meech holds his ground as Bryant and Jin approach --

STERLING

Heads up, one time's on the move.

DETECTIVE BRYANT

What the hell you doing here?

MEECH

I care about what's going on in my community --

DETECTIVE BRYANT

Since you got such a bleeding heart, lemme show you something.

Meech and Terry follow Bryant over to the back of the coroner's van. The doors are open and the body bag lays on a gurney. The coroner, LEO, fills out paperwork on a clipboard.

DETECTIVE BRYAN

Leo. Unzip that for me.

Leo does. Reveal MONIQUE'S DEAD BODY in the same clothes and wearing the necklace Lamar gave her (Ep. 106) As Meech stares in stunned disbelief, Bryant clocks his reaction.

DETECTIVE BRYANT

Do you know this woman?

A long beat, as Meech bottles up his emotions.

MEECH

Never seen her before.

DETECTIVE JIN

Really? She came to the station to help ya girl Denise Gunderson cut a deal with the DA after she was arrested for transporting drugs.

DETECTIVE BRYANT

Name's Monique Greene. She was beaten and strangled. Had a toddler and an eleven-year old. Fucking tragedy. Sure you don't know her?

MEECH

Y'all need to stop reaching and actually do some damn police work.

Bryant squints at something behind them. Meech turns, sees Bryant's eyeing his car -- B-Mickie's nowhere around.

DETECTIVE BRYANT

Ain't no guarantees in life except death, taxes and Meech Flenory lyin' and cheatin' through his muthafuckin' teeth.

Meech clicks his teeth, walks off. Terry follows, cautiously eyeing his brother as Roland and Sterling trail behind.

TERRY

You straight?

MEECH

... I never wanted Moe in the middle of this Lamar shit, but she wanted to tag team this nigga. Saying she was his Achilles heel and shit. Now Zoë and Tee-Tee both gotta grow up without their moms.

Meech trails off, overcome with emotion.

TERRY

Sorry bruh. Moe was a real one, fa'real... And I know you hurting like a muthafuckah, but we gotta stay focused no matter what.

(MORE)

TERRY (CONT'D)

We about to get five hundred keys  
and our car wash's a crime scene.  
So we gonna have to find a new spot  
to pack and wash our money.

MEECH

... I'ma personally put Lamar's  
crunchy ass on the wrong side of  
the grass for good.

Meech disregards everything his brother said and hops into  
his car. Terry shakes his head going to his.

OLDER TERRY (V.O.)

*That's the fucked up thing about  
the game. As a player, it's hard  
to see the whole field. You can  
only see shit that's in front of  
you. So you get paranoid. And  
weary. Because every minute of  
every day feels like it could be  
your last. Now the clock was  
ticking on us.*

Meech watches from the inside of his car as the Coroner  
closes up the van's doors. Off Meech thirsty for revenge...

**MAIN TITLES/BMF: BLACK MAFIA FAMILY**

3

**INT. WOLF RECORDS - DAY (D-1)**

3

Meech is lost in thought. Terry, Roland, Hoop and Sterling  
regroup.

STERLING

I'm looking into new stash spots.

HOOP

I know a few places.

B-MICKIE (O.S.)

And I'm still trying to find out  
whattup with this Bryant shit.

B-Mickie appears from the back room. Meech pulls out an  
envelope and a rubber band STACK OF CASH.

MEECH

Rollie, take this ticket and  
address to Northern California. I  
need you to pick up something.



ROLAND

Damn, I ain't never been to Cali.  
Think I'ma see Janet Jackson?

TERRY

Nah nigga, she in Southern Cali. So  
no pleasure principle for yo' ass.

Roland slaps five with Meech. As he starts to head out, B-Mickie sees the play he's making and then:

B-MICKIE

Think I should go with him?

MEECH

Nah, I'ma need ya' help here. I'll  
hit you later on with details.

B-Mickie nods and heads out. Sterling steps to Meech.

STERLING

You sending niggas on trips and  
keeping that pencil muthafuckah on?

MEECH

Sterl, you my man a hundred grand.  
But don't ever question me about my  
business.

Meech eyes with Sterling, drawing a line in the sand between them. Sterling nods, understanding and respecting that.

STERLING

My bad; I ain't mean no disrespect.

Suddenly, Terry's phone RINGS. He picks up and hears Markisha hysterically shouting through the other end of the phone:

MARKISHA (V.O.)

Tee, I need you. They broke into  
the house.

TERRY

Who did... Aaight I'm on my way.

Meech shakes his head, knowing damn well who his brother is on the phone with. As Terry heads out --

4

**INT. BOOM AND MARKISHA'S BEDROOM - DAY (D-1)**

4

Terry enters to find a shaken MARKISHA with her boys RASHEED and LAMONT (Ep 206).

MARKISHA

Thank God you're here.

She crumbles into his arms.

TERRY

What happened?

MARKISHA

Some guys stormed in here demanding money that Boom owed them.

LAMONT

They tied us up!

TERRY

Did they hurt you?

As the boys shake their heads, Terry huddles them and Markisha into a group hug.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Listen to me. I love your Momma very much and I'm gonna take care of you and protect you from now on.

MARKISHA

I love you too, Tee.

TERRY

We gonna get a new house. A place we can start over and be a family.

RASHEED

And play video games together?

TERRY

That's right, buddy.

Off the new family, filled with hope...

5

**INT. FLENORY HOME - LUCILLE & CHARLES'S BEDROOM - DAY**  
**(D-1)**

5

NICOLE stares at LUCILLE in disbelief.

NICOLE

Even though it's not a church event, you're actually gonna let me model at Hair Wars?

As Lucille undresses out of her Wendy's uniform...

LUCILLE

On one condition. That I get a front row seat.

Nicole SQUEALS, then hugs Lucille.

NICOLE

Thank you, Momma.

Their heartfelt moment is interrupted by Charles opening the door. In her state of undress, Lucille covers herself.

LUCILLE

I'm not dressed. Turn around.

Charles hesitates, then complies as Nicole exits.

CHARLES

Look, Lucille. I'm sorry. I lost my way, but I wanna make it up to you.

LUCILLE

I'm not sure you can.

CHARLES

The Bible says love is patient, love is kind. It keeps no records of wrong doings.

LUCILLE

Well, I do.

And she blows past him. Off Charles --

6

**EXT. CORNER STORE - DAY (D-1)**

6

ZOË exits, drinking a bottle of orange Faygo pop. As she bends the corner, feet step into frame in front of her and she looks up. Reveal LAMAR. Wholly shit! Startled, Zoë drops her pop and the GLASS SHATTERS on the concrete sidewalk.

LAMAR

Awe sweet pea, look what you did.

Zoë is too shocked by Lamar's presence to even respond.

LAMAR (CONT'D)

Heard what happened to your mom and I came to check on you.

ZOË

Leave me alone.

Zoë walks around him. Desperate to connect, Lamar follows.

LAMAR

Zoë listen, this is tough on us both. But it's times like this when family needs to stick together more than ever. I'm still your dad.

ZOË

You are not my father --

LAMAR

I loved your mother very much. And we agreed... Zoë please stop --

Lamar grabs her arm and she's frozen with fear.

LAMAR (CONT'D)

Your mom and I agreed: if something happened to either one of us, the other would take care of you.

Zoë snatches her arm back to break free.

ZOË

Know what my mom told me? That you were in the nuthouse for hurting people, like a monster. She knew the truth about you.

LAMAR

She was attacking me.

ZOË

It should'a been you who got killed, so my mother would be here.

LAMAR

You don't mean that.

ZOË

Stay the hell away from me!

Zoë actually does mean that and she bolts away from Lamar and slams corner store door in his face.

LAMAR

Zoë please... Zoë, you're the only family I got left.

Off Lamar and the wrecked expression on his face --

7

**INT. FLENORY HOME - TERRY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT (N-1)**

7

Terry is changing clothes. Meech enters, looking defeated.

TERRY

Whattup doe? You good?

MEECH

Just left Zoë, who all but confirmed it was Lamar. His ass gotta go, flat out.

TERRY

Meech, we both got a lot of people depending on us now.

MEECH

I don't give a fuck.

TERRY

Zoe's gonna need someone to provide for her. And with Boom locked up, I got Markisha and her boys as well as LaWanda and my kids.

MEECH

Can't you tell a sac chaser when you see one?

TERRY

Fuck you, we in love. And the point is -- we useless to everyone around us if we don't handle our business first. We'll deal with Lamar's ass later.

Meech is about to push back on all that, until:

CHARLES (O.S.)

Boys.

They turn and find Charles standing in the doorway. Terry glares at his Pops, still upset over getting shoved in 208.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

I'm tryin' to make things right with your Mom. So we having a family dinner tomorrow night. It'd mean a lot to have us all together.

Terry stays quiet, so Meech answers for him.

MEECH

Don't trip. We there.

CHARLES

Thanks... Thank you both.

8

INT. ECORSE POLICE STATION - WAR ROOM - NIGHT (N-1)

8

The door swings open. Bryant peeks in and we reveal SPECIAL AGENT-IN-CHARGE JUAN ALVAREZ (40s) Latin, working on their crime board.

DETECTIVE BRYANT

Where's Chambers?

SAC ALVAREZ

She's going through some shit, took a leave of absence.

DETECTIVE BRYANT

Guess you never know what's going on behind closed doors.

(then)

Detective Von Bryant.

SAC ALVAREZ

Special Agent Juan Alvarez.

(off Bryant)

What do you really want, Detective?

DETECTIVE BRYANT

You heard of BMF?

(off Alvarez)

Black Mafia Family. They just took K-9's spot to become one of the largest suppliers in Detroit. If we work together, we can take down the cartel and BMF.

SAC ALVAREZ

What's your plan to get K-9 to talk? He ain't saying shit.

DETECTIVE BRYANT

You guys only got him on four bricks. He's got bodies all over Detroit and since he's locked up, we finally found some witnesses who will talk.

SAC ALVAREZ

You interfered with our fucken investigation?

DETECTIVE BRYANT

I got witnesses on two murders. A coach he shot after a basketball game and a retaliation kill for a drive-by at the Dairy Delight. He knows where the bodies are buried.

SAC ALVAREZ

Double murder charges means life in prison for the top dog.

(off Bryant's nod yes)

I'm gonna say thank you... and fuck you at the same damn time.

Sac Alvarez extends his hand and they shake on it.

9

**INT. ECORSE POLICE STATION - HALLWAY - (D-2)**

9

Jin enters to find Alvarez and Bryant headed towards the interrogation room together. Bryant is carrying a crime scene photo WTF? She catches up to them.

DETECTIVE JIN

Hey, what's going on?

DETECTIVE BRYANT

Chambers is out. Special Agent Alvarez is giving me a crack at K-9.

DETECTIVE JIN

You mean us.

Bryant smiles. Jin pushes past him into the interrogation room and he follows. Furious, Jin heads to the interrogation room.

10

**INT. ECORSE POLICE STATION - INTERROGATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS (D-2)**

10

Bryant sits, slides a CRIME SCENE PHOTO across to K-9. Jin eyes him for a reaction

DETECTIVE BRYANT

We've got three witnesses who saw you shoot Coach Winkie Johnson outside Saint Cecilia's gym.



K-9

Only three?

DETECTIVE JIN

And we've got multiple eyewitnesses on multiple murders, and a handful of associates willing to talk right now -- unless you give us the names of all your local dealers. Then maybe, just maybe I'll cut you a deal.

K-9

You think these stupid tactics the Po-Po use on Miami Vice gonna work on a nigga like me? I'm a muthafucken G. Better ask somebody.

DETECTIVE BRYANT

People aren't scared of G's once they get locked up, including your girl Peaches.

K-9

Get the fuck outta here.

Bryant smirks and nods at Jin. A beat later, the door opens and SAC Alvarez enters with Peaches.

K-9 (CONT'D)

Babe, what the hell you doing here?

PEACHES

I told em about the spot near the Marathon Plant, where Winkie's body and that dude from the Dairy Delight are buried.

SAC ALVAREZ

My agents are there now, digging up the bodies.

K-9

She don't know what she talking about.

PEACHES

I even told 'em where you stash all your weapons in the ceiling at the gambling spot...

(MORE)

PEACHES (CONT'D)

(off K-9's ire)

Tired of yo ass ruining all my fun.

Suddenly K-9 flies out his seat, lunging at Peaches. Bryant jumps in front of him and restrains K-9 against the wall. SAC Alvarez steps in front of Peaches, protecting her.

K-9  
Stank-ass Bitch!

PEACHES (CONT'D)  
You wouldn't be shit without  
me --

SAC ALVAREZ  
C'mon, I'ma escort you out.

K-9  
Don't let me see your ass  
again.

PEACHES  
FUCK YOU! Bitch ass  
muthafuckah!

Sac Alvarez pushes Peaches out. Two members of his team escort her away.

SAC ALVAREZ  
We got two dozen people  
corroborating, so yo' ass dead to  
rights. Speak now or forever hold  
your peace, in jail.

Bryant releases K-9, who pops his collar pacing around the room. He knows this is a lot and considers his options, then smirks:

K-9  
I don't take notes, but y'all  
welcome to...  
(as Bryant begins scribbling)  
I'm willing to snitch on C-Bubble  
and L-A Tone from six mile. Fat  
Cat's bitch ass from the Eastside.  
Kwame from Schoolcraft. And I can't  
forget my cocksucking Colombian  
connect Sina... If any of them  
fuckers got a problem, tell 'em to  
COME SEE ME.

DETECTIVE BRYANT  
-- What about Demetrius and Terry  
Flenory?

As Bryant, waits on bated breath...

PRE-LAP: Marvin Gaye's "FLYING HIGH IN THE FRIENDLY SKIES" --

11

INT. ALVIN'S HOUSE - NIGHT (N-2)

11

Marvin Gaye's "Flying High in the Friendly Skies" BLARES from a record player. Lamar sits at a table in the dark with a few random candles parceled around the house. As Lamar sits there, we slowly push in on him and see a SERIES OF QUICK POPS:

FLASH POP - Lamar and Slick laugh as they reunite (EP 102).  
 FLASH POP - Lamar and Monique kiss and have sex (EP 104).  
 FLASH POP - Zoë runs and hugs Lamar on the couch (EP 103).  
 FLASH POP - Lamar rescues Blackie, who licks him (EP 206).

We're tight on Lamar's face as the song crescendos. Suddenly, a LIGHT TURNS ON, interrupting him. Alvin is in the doorway.

ALVIN

Nigga, you been sitting here for hours? You gonna eat somethin'?  
 (no response)  
 Least take a piss, don't have no muthafucken accident in my house.

Still nothing. Alvin shakes his head and moves to his stereo system. He's about to turn it down until he sees Lamar's murderous glare. Alvin steps back and we REVEAL, a MOUND OF COCAINE on the table in front of Lamar. He leans over and does a huge bump.

ALVIN (CONT'D)

When I asked if you was hungry that ain't what the fuck I had in mind.  
 (as he takes another bump)  
 You might wanna chill on all that.

As Lamar sits back up, wiping cocaine off the bridge of his nose, he pops up and snatches Alvin by the neck.

LAMAR

Nobody tells me what the fuck to do.

He squeezes Alvin's neck, who wonders if he'll soon be with Blackie and Monique. Suddenly, Lamar lets him go and shoves him to the ground. Off Alvin, gasping for air and needing an escape from his roommate from hell.

12

INT. FLENORY HOME - DINING ROOM - NIGHT (N-2)

12

Charles pulls a roast out of the oven and Nicole sways to some music as she sets the table. Terry and Meech enter.

MEECH

Aaight, Salt-N-Peppa.

NICOLE

Just getting ready for Hair Wars. I got tickets for y'all and LaWanda.

TERRY

She don't need to come.

LUCILLE (O.S.)

Hey. Y'all ready to eat.

Meech and Terry turn to find Lucille who just came down the stairs. She looks pretty and is in a new dress.

CHARLES

You look nice.

LUCILLE

Who wants to bless the food?

As they all sit down --

CHARLES

The prodigal son has returned, so let Demetrius do the honors.

Charles smiles back at his oldest son, arousing suspicion from Lucille. They grab hands and bow their heads.

MEECH

Heavenly Father, we give thanks for allowing our family to reunite. Bless this food and continue to give us strength to carry on. Amen.

As they start to dig into the roast, there's an awkward tension. Terry tries to lighten the mood --

TERRY

Looks like Pops stepped his game up.

CHARLES

Just trying to give your Momma a break.

Lucille ignores him. The kids meet eyes, then it's Meech's turn to break the ice:

MEECH

Can't remember the last time we had a family dinner.

LUCILLE

I can. You weren't here, Demetrius,  
but Mabel was.

(off the kid's nervous glances)  
Did your affair start before or  
after we ate with that Jezebel?

CHARLES

Seriously...

LUCILLE

Fish rot from the head down. Which  
is exactly what you are, sitting at  
the head of this damn table.

The entire family stops eating. Lucille and Charles eye fuck  
each other - *who's going to break first?* After a few beats:

CHARLES

You've made your point, Lucille.

Charles gets up and exits the house. As dinner awkwardly  
continues...

TIME CUT:

Meech does the dishes. Nicole sits at the kitchen table,  
holding her mom's hands.

MEECH

Sorry you hurting, Ma.

LUCILLE

Thanks baby.  
(then she glares at Meech)  
You and your father suddenly thick  
as thieves with him asking you to  
pray and all... Did you know,  
Demetrius? Look at me.

Meech is busted and he doesn't want to cause his mother  
anymore pain so he deflects with equally devastating news.

MEECH

There is something I gotta tell  
you... Monique's dead.

Lucille gasps. Meech gets choked up with emotion again.

NICOLE

Oh my God! What happened?

MEECH

They found her at a car wash.

LUCILLE

What about Zoë and Tiara? Those  
poor babies, whose gonna raise 'em?

MEECH

Moe's mom will take them in and I  
got 'em for life too.

An emotional wreck, Lucille can barely contain her tears.  
It's too much. She gets up from the table and heads upstairs  
followed by Nicole, just as Terry rushes downstairs. As soon  
as the coast is clear --

TERRY

Hoop called. K-9's whole crew got  
popped. And get this, word is, he  
snaking.

MEECH

Get the fuck outta here.

Off Meech and Terry trying to rationalize this news.

13

INT. STRIP CLUB - ATLANTA - CHAMPAGNE ROOM - NIGHT (N-2)

13

SUPER: ATLANTA

A pair of stilettos march up the hallway. Reveal an angry  
GOLDIE (Ep. 205), with her BODYGUARD, Kiabu (Ep. 205). She  
slides the curtain open to find MIKE from the rim Shop (Ep.  
205)

GOLDIE

Mike, I got a dancer complaining  
you're not paying her.

MIKE

Thought I was good, seeing how you  
still ain't gave me the two niggas  
you brought to my rim shop who  
robbed me.

GOLDIE

How the fuck they robbed you  
gambling?

MIKE

Turns out they ain't even from  
here; they from Detroit? All I need  
is contact info on them city  
slicken muthafuckahs, then you and  
I straight.

GOLDIE

You know me well enough not to ask me no dumb shit like that.

MIKE

Then pay me back my hundred thou --

GOLDIE

Get the fuck outta here. The kitty wasn't even that high.

MIKE

Interest's a bitch and if you don't get my money or gimme them names, I'ma burn down every goddamn club you own.

GOLDIE

You don't get to the seat I'm in without being tested. Get the fuck out my club.

Mike smirks, stands and pulls up right beside Goldie. He puts his tongue between a peace sign with his fingers, indicating cunnilingus. She doesn't acknowledge him, so he smiles and heads out, glaring at KIABU.

14

**EXT. WEST RIVERFRONT PARK - MORNING (D-3)**

14

In deep reflection, Meech smokes a blunt by the Detroit River, watching the pink sky wake up Detroit. Terry walks up.

MEECH

Ya' late. She got you pissing sittin' down yet?

Terry rolls his eyes.

TERRY

The fuck we out here so early for?

MEECH

We got a lot of moving parts so you and I need to talk shop.

TERRY

Sam agreed to let us clean our money at the gas station, but where we gonna park the cars?

MEECH

Twenty steps ahead of ya, baby bro. I called Sterl off the house hunt and already locked down a spot.

(MORE)

MEECH (CONT'D)

(off Terry)

Why you smilin' like your nuts  
finally dropped?

TERRY

'Cuz for once, I agree. With K-9  
snitching like it's the antidote,  
one-time could snatch us from  
everyone we love any second. But  
skipping town AGAIN wouldn't be any  
different? The muthafucken D is our  
home, and I'm not backing down.

Meech smiles. This is music to his ears.

MEECH

... And Roland called. He secured  
our insurance package. When Bryant  
sees that, he's gonna be fucked  
four ways to Sunday.

(then)

*It's our time, Tee.*

They dap as a Hip-Hop track transitions us to-

15

**EXT. PARK - DAY (D-3)**

15

After school, Kevin and his friend GORDON (Ep. 207), walk  
home and argue over Kevin's latest "Bruiser" comic book  
issue.

GORDON

Bruiser can't just let Menace bleed  
out? Super heroes don't do that.

KEVIN

All superheroes have fatal flaws.

Kevin's bully, MARKUS and his BOYS appear. Not wanting any  
trouble, Gordon bails. Kevin eyes Markus, wary.

MARKUS

Your eyes glitchin', freak?

KEVIN

I know you broke into my house.

MARKUS

Leave me the fuck out of your  
dumbass stories.

Markus shoves Kevin to the grass. Kevin looks over, taking in  
the cover of his comic. Then he stands, dukes up.



KEVIN

Don't push me again!

MARKUS

Or what?

Summoning his inner Bruiser, Kevin launches forward and lands a punch on Markus's jaw. Everyone's shocked, including Kevin.

Feeling the adrenaline, Kevin tries again. This time Markus catches it, throws Kevin against a tree-- punches him in the stomach, knocks Kevin down. Markus rips the comic book in half and tosses it on the grass, leaving it next to Kevin.

MARKUS (CONT'D)

Bruiser ain't nuthin' but a bitch  
ass fucker. Just like you.

16

**EXT. STREET - NIGHT (N-3)**

16

CLOSE ON: TIRES TEARING UP THE ASPHALT ON THE ROAD.

OLDER TERRY (V.O.)

*Everybody knows Detroit's the car  
capital of the world. But we also  
known as the Black hair capital.*

We see STOCK FOOTAGE of local Black Celebrities showcasing hairstyles from the 60s, 70s, 80s: The Supremes, The Marvelettes, Aretha Franklin, CeCe Winans, Anita Baker.

OLDER TERRY (V.O.)

*In 1985, a local DJ started a  
weekly party known as "Exotic Hair  
Night." It quickly became one of  
the biggest parties in the D.*

\*

We see STOCK FOOTAGE of "HUMP THE GRINDER" hosting his "Exotic Hair Night" party. As women walk the runway doing choreographed routines as they model their hair styles.

OLDER TERRY (V.O.)

*Shit popped so hard they renamed it  
Hair Wars and made it quarterly.*

\*

17

INT. FOX THEATRE - NIGHT (N-3)

17

Tables are set up around the catwalk and Meech is a kid in a candy store as he and B-Mickie enter. There's a DJ on stage, a runway, and a crowd partying.

HUMP THE GRINDER

Hey y'all. I'm Hump the Grinder,  
the creator of this entertainment  
extravaganza known as Hair Wars.

(checks his watch)

It's six oh five, which means it's  
time for us to go all the way live.  
We 'bout to give it to you, just  
the way you want and show y'all  
some wipety-do hair-dos from all  
across the city.

Meech does a double take at a woman with a TRIPLE-HALO  
HAIRDO, STUDED WITH RHINESTONES. Another WOMAN with her hair  
fashioned into a TRUCK AND FORD LOGO passes as Meech sees  
Terry. Meech and B-Mickie are about to head towards him when  
Markisha appears and kisses him, marking her "Terry"-tory.

MEECH

Fuck Lover boy. What's with those  
two Detroit Diesels by the bar.

B-MICKIE

Babydoll thicker than a snicker.

They eye two CURVY WOMEN and head to them instead.

We find Lucille and Charles at a table. Charles has flowers  
for Lucille and Nicole, but Lucille's is tossed to the side.  
Meech and B-Mickie approach, drinks in hand and sit down.

CHARLES

Meech told us about your mother,  
Brian. Very sorry for your loss.

Charles and Lucille each put an arm over B-Mickie. He feels  
the love, almost like he's their third son.

B-MICKIE

... I'm tryn'a get through it.

CHARLES

You're part of our family. If you  
need anything, don't hesitate.

He nods, choked with emotion. Lucille's gaze is diverted as  
Terry and Markisha approach.

TERRY

Hey ma, hey Pops. This is my new lady, Markisha.

Charles smirks, a bit impressed. Lucille, not so much.

LUCILLE

But you already have a lady who's pregnant with your second child.

CHARLES

Maybe we should stay outta...

LUCILLE

(to Markisha)

And aren't you a bit long in the tooth to be dating my son?

MARKISHA

Your son's more mature than most.

LUCILLE

I'm sure you've known quite a few.

As Markisha sizes up Terry's mother:

LAWANDA (O.S.)

Terry?

They turn to find LAWANDA approaching with her hair styled the exact same way as Markisha!!!

TERRY

What the hell you doing here?

LAWANDA

I was backstage helping Nicole.  
(taking in Markisha)  
So this is your new play thing.  
Hard to recognize her without your head between her legs.

MARKISHA

I know this bargain basement bitch ain't talkin' 'bout me, especially with her sorry ass tryna to rock the same hair as me --

LAWANDA

I hate yo' fucken ass!!!!

Reeling, LaWanda takes a SWING at Terry and he side steps it. Before shit pops off anymore, Lucille whisks LaWanda away.

LUCILLE

She ain't worth the trouble. Trust  
me, I know.

LAWANDA

Yo, I'm outta here.

Markisha storms off. Terry grabs her but she snatches away  
and saunters off, in Tee's BMF chain. Meech's eyes go wide.

MEECH

Why's that bitch wearing ya fucken  
chain? She ain't apart of us.

TERRY

-- She ain't a bitch. And I'm sick  
of everybody having opinions on my  
goddamn life, including yo' ass.

As the lights dim down, Meech moves off. The show starts. A  
WOMAN stumbles down the runway with TWO BARBELLS sticking out  
of her head. \*

HUMP THE GRINDER \*

The Treasure Beauty salon in Ecorse  
is coming up with their Phoenix is  
Rising hair-do, styled by Seleena  
Naugles and modeled by Nicole  
Flenory. \*

It's Nicole's big moment. Her PHOENIX HAIR fans across the  
stage in magnificent fashion. She's working it, her large  
stride only outmatched by her smile. As she garners cheers,  
especially from everyone in her family except Terry too busy  
following after Markisha. \*

As more people enter, Markisha heads towards the entrance  
until she gets approached by SAINT, (Ep. 108) and a GOON. \*

MARKISHA

Saint, what the hell you doing  
here?

SAINT

Checking out the show, making sure  
you good. How the boys doing?

Saint sardonically smiles at Markisha, who stops dead in her  
tracks wondering is this the muthafuckah who broke into her  
house and tied her kids up. Before she can respond, Terry  
storms up.

TERRY

Markisha, wait? \*

SAINT

Pony-tail, pony-tail -- Boy, you  
sho' know how to get around...  
But I'm only gonna say this once  
and one time only... Stay the fuck  
away from Boom's bitch or you ain't  
gonna be getting around no more.

TERRY

Man fuck you!

SAINT

Right? Y'all have a nice day.

As Saint and the Goon move off, Terry and Markisha watch them go, unsettled --

18

INT. ALVIN'S HOUSE - NIGHT (N-3)

18

Lamar sits at the table doing his best rendition of Marvin Gaye as he sings "Flying High In the Friendly Skies."

LAMAR

... So stupid minded / I can't  
Oh, so stupid minded / But I go  
crazy when I can't find it

Lamar pours his heart into this song until something catches his attention: He sits up straight and stares at... an EXACT CLONE OF HIMSELF... sitting directly across from him.

Is this a dream? Is he high? Lamar moves his hand... so does the Clone! He lifts his shirt up to reveal his colostomy bag... so does the Clone!

Lamar squints...

LAMAR (CONT'D)

Who the fuck are you?

No answer. Lamar rises, throws a punch at the clone, misses and lands flat on his ass. Lamar looks up: His Clone is standing right on top of him now.

CLONED LAMAR

I get it... Everybody you love is  
gone. And it's all your fault.  
Ain't shit a nigga can do except...

Cloned Lamar puts that SAME GREEN BAGGIE OF ROCK COCAINE Monique had on the table, except it's only one rock.

Lamar gets to his feet, the Clone is GONE!

Lamar looks down. Reveal, in the palm of his hand: a CRACK PIPE. He eyes the rock on the table for what seems like an eternity. Fuck it. He snatches it and loads the pipe --

Lamar sees his Clone sitting across from him, smiling. Lamar sparks the pipe, takes a deep pull. As he exhales the thick white smoke, he falls back in the chair and closes his eyes.

The camera pulls back: We see the person sitting across from him is actually ALVIN. As Lamar struggles with his demons --

19

INT. ECORSE POLICE STATION - BULLPEN - DAY (D-4)

19

Jin is at her desk working. Bryant returns to his, looking defeated.

DETECTIVE BRYANT

Wonder what the fuck the Flenorys have on K-9? He sang on everybody except them.

DETECTIVE JIN

Either he really likes 'em or they're just lucky as fuck.

DETECTIVE BRYANT

No such thing. Luck's when preparation meets opportunity and those are strategic as hell.

DETECTIVE JIN

Yeah well, I'm sure you and" Alvarez will figure how to be even more strategic.

DETECTIVE BRYANT

Is that a dig?

DETECTIVE JIN

No, but we been playing partners on and off the job for a while now. For you to just completely jump was a little weird. But now I realize that's just how you operate.

Bryant is taken aback, but before he can respond DETECTIVE DARNELL "G-Q" TIMMONS approaches.

G-Q

Bryant, you got a call on line one.

Bryant leans over, picks up the phone and punches a button.

DETECTIVE BRYANT

This is Bryant.

MEECH (V.O)

Belle Isle. Alone. Two o'clock. Got somebody who wanna holla face to face.

DETECTIVE BRYANT  
Who the hell is that?

CLICK. As Jin looks up intrigued, Bryant hangs up the phone.

DETECTIVE JIN  
Everything okay?

DETECTIVE BRYANT  
Meech. He wants me to meet him,  
alone. I'll be back in a bit.

As Bryant walks off, Jin hangs back a beat, curious.

20

**EXT. BELLE ISLE - SCOTT MEMORIAL FOUNTAIN - DAY (D-4)**

20

Bryant pulls up to a secluded spot, gets out of his car, and walks a short distance to where Meech is waiting, with B-Mickie standing by another car.

DETECTIVE BRYANT  
What the fuck is all this?

MEECH  
You once told me that you got the  
power to make a muthafuckah  
disappear. Then call me the Hood  
Houdini, 'cause I can make 'em  
reappear.

B-Mickie with someone. Bryant sees this person and nearly shits bricks. REVEAL -- LEANDER (Ep 105).

MEECH (CONT'D)  
Leander, you remember Detective  
Bryant?

LEANDER  
Yes, I met him and his partner in  
the interrogation room of the  
Ecorse police station.

MEECH  
You were there about Jay-Mo's  
abduction and murder, correct?

LEANDER  
Yes, I saw a young man get tossed  
into a dark colored Ford L-T-D.

MEECH  
Sorta like a police cruiser, right?



Leander nods. Meech pours it on, loving every moment of this. Meech nods, signaling for B-Mickie to walk him away:

MEECH (CONT'D)

I won't dare ask if anyone here fits the description of his abductor, including this Iron Shiek looking muthafuckah.

B-MICKIE

Checkmate, now what bitch!

DETECTIVE BRYANT

This cute but it don't prove shit.

MEECH

We don't have to. The last time Jay-Mo was seen alive was with you... Guess who found the body? Guess who's arrogant ass's probably still holding the fucken gun... I got witnesses who can paint a true picture of yo ugly ass unless you bring B-Mickie's gat back here to me in one hour.

DETECTIVE BRYANT

I don't have that fucken gun.

MEECH

Fine then Leander's about to do his best Luther Vandross impression and sing his ass off.

Bryant shoots a murderous glare at Meech, who smiles.

DETECTIVE BRYANT

I'ma wipe that shit eating grin off your fucken face.

MEECH

You can't unless you want me to give my condolences to Kevin.

Just then, Bryant sees Terry off to the side behind him, holding up his police scanner. He sees Hoop, Sterling, and several other PA members around them inconspicuously revealing their weapons:

MEECH (CONT'D)

You fucked with my family and violated, so now it's time for me to fucken demonstrate.

Bryant realizes that Meech has outfoxed him and spit his gospel back at him. As he turns and slinks back to his car --

21

INT. FLENORY HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY (D-4)

21

Charles approaches Lucille, who sits at the couch, pensive.

CHARLES

I found a preacher. Decent,  
honorable. Told him my  
transgressions. He said he can help  
us find a path forward.

Charles eyes Lucille a beat, waiting for a reaction.

LUCILLE

I found someone too... A divorce  
attorney.

CHARLES

What the hell you talking about?

Charles sits down. Holy shit.

LUCILLE

I'm tired of fighting, Charles. I  
don't want our kids to continue  
seeing this thinking it's normal...  
You haven't been happy in a long  
time. The dirty magazines, the  
lying, Mabel...

CHARLES

Maybe it's a good thing I got  
caught. No more secrets. We can  
start fresh. God's giving us a  
second chance.

LUCILLE

You're right. Maybe God is giving  
us a second chance. Just not in the  
way you think.

CHARLES

Lucille, I never imagined life  
without you.

The truth dawns on him. His marriage is ending. This is real  
for both of them. Lucille embraces his hand.

LUCILLE

I'm scared, too.

22

INT. DETECTIVE BRYANT'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY (D-4)

22

Bryant hurries to the safe, opens it, and stares at the empty EVIDENCE BAG, confusion painting his face. The fuck?! He tears up his room, turning over his furniture in hopes of finding where he put this fucken gun. Then--

DETECTIVE JIN (O.S.)

Bryant!

Jin is at the doorway, taking in the tornado-like scene.

DETECTIVE BRYANT

What the fuck are you doing here?  
Snooping around again?

DETECTIVE JIN

I know you're hiding shit from me asshole and that you were aligning yourself with Alvarez to protect your ass. But I heard the call about Kevin over the radio and came to see if you're okay?

DETECTIVE BRYANT

What call?

23

EXT. PARK/INT. JIN/BRYANT'S DETECTIVE CAR - DAY (D-4)

23

With Bryant riding shotgun, Jin charges over the grass. A crowd of concerned onlookers are have gathered. FOUR OFFICERS have their guns at the ready and aimed at Kevin.

Jin skids to a halt. Bryant bails out and screams at the officers while waving his badge.

DETECTIVE BRYANT

He's my son! Stand down! Stand down  
goddamnit... I got this!

The Officers lower their guns and back away. Bryant exhales approaches with caution with his hands in the air.

DETECTIVE BRYANT (CONT'D)

Kevin... Kevin. It's me, buddy.  
It's your Pops.

We reveal Kevin sitting on a park bench, quivering. B-MICKIE'S GUN is at his feet. Kevin tries to speak, but chokes on his words.

KEVIN

It went off by accident. I swear.

On the side of the bench, blood pools around a pair of legs. It's Markus's dead body. Bryant stares in stunned disbelief.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Just wanted him to leave me alone,  
dad. You believe me, don't you?

DETECTIVE BRYANT

Of course, Kev. It was self-  
defense. That's all it was.

As Kevin breaks down into a fit of tears, Bryant kicks the gun away, then grabs his son and holds him close a beat.

DETECTIVE BRYANT (CONT'D)

I gotchu. It's gonna be okay. I'm  
right here buddy.

As Jin takes in the tragic scene, Bryant eyes his partner for what seems like an eternity. She knows he can't put cuffs on Kevin so as softly as she can, Jin pulls him away to put the handcuffs on. Kevin realizes what's happening and freaks out.

KEVIN

Wait dad, what is she doing?

DETECTIVE BRYANT

Calm down and stop talking, Kevin.

KEVIN

You're letting her arrest me?

DETECTIVE BRYANT

Don't say nothing else to nobody.  
You hear.

KEVIN

It was an accident, dad. I'm sorry.

DETECTIVE BRYANT

We gonna get this all worked out,  
Kevin. I promise.

As Jin drags Kevin away, Bryant is forced to witness what so many other parents have seen him do -- watch their offspring get dragged away by cops. It's the saddest moment of his life and all of Bryant's emotions start to get the best of him.

25

EXT. BELLE ISLE - SCOTT MEMORIAL FOUNTAIN - NIGHT (N-4)

25

As Leander and Roland talk in the distance, near the car... we find Meech, Terry, and B-Mickie growing restless for Bryant to return.

B-MICKIE

Knew we couldn't trust his ass.

TERRY

Like you can talk. We wouldn't even be in this if it wasn't for yo ass.

MEECH

Both of y'all need to shut the fuck up.

Meech sees Roland react to something. Meech shouts out to him:

MEECH (CONT'D)

Rollie, what you hearing on the scanner?

From Meech's POV, Rollie shouts from the car --

ROLAND (O.S.)

I gotta double check because the shit I just heard on the police scanner don't make no fucken sense!

26

INT. ECORSE POLICE STATION - WAR ROOM - DAY (D-5)

26

A distraught Bryant sits across from GARR who is stationed behind a desk. B-Mickie's gun (inside a plastic evidence bag) rests on the desk between them. Jin stands back to the side, watching with disappointed eyes.

MAJOR GARR

What on God's earth possessed you to suppress a murder weapon?

DETECTIVE BRYANT

I was using it as leverage on Brian Mickie to nail Meech's ass.

MAJOR GARR

And you failed miserably. Allowing a murderer to roam free. Now a third person's dead --

DETECTIVE BRYANT

That was not my intention.

MAJOR GARR

An investigation into your actions will be launched immediately. Hand over your gun and badge.

DETECTIVE BRYANT

I'll fully cooperate with any investigation and accept the results, but I need to help my son.

MAJOR GARR

You should have thought of that before you broke the chain of custody on that goddamn gun.

Bryant slides forward in his chair and passionately pitches:

DETECTIVE BRYANT

If I get Mickie to confess to the murders of Kato and Jay-Mo, least Kevin can be cleared of those.

MAJOR GARR

There's no fucken way I'm letting you anywhere near this investigation.

DETECTIVE JIN

(interrupting)

The blowback on this's gonna be hard and fast. B-Mickie's prints are on the gun. A confession might actually soften impact.

(then)

What if I take a stab at him?

Garr leans back in his chair and ponders a beat.

MAJOR GARR

Fine, but on one condition...

(to Bryant)

You take your ass home and don't talk to anyone until you hear from me or your goddamn Union rep.

Satisfied, Bryant nods and puts his service weapon and badge on the desk, then exits with Jin...

DETECTIVE BRYANT

Thanks for stepping up. Tell that tooth-pick muthafuckah if he don't talk, he ain't safe in the streets.

DETECTIVE JIN

Fuck you! I'm doing this for Kevin,  
not your trifling ass.

As Jin storms off.

27

INT. WOOLF RECORDS - MORNING (D-5)

27

Meech enters finds Terry reading the newspaper with Sterling.

TERRY

You see this shit?!

Terry holds up the DETROIT FREE PRESS, which reads: "COP'S SON TRIPLE MURDER SUSPECT". There's a picture of the front page with Bryant trying to shield Kevin away from reporters.

STERLING

(another paper)

Or this one: "Ninth Grader with  
Nine Millimeter Murders Many."

TERRY

(to Meech)

They're charging Bryant's kid for  
Kato, Jay-Mo's, and that other  
kid's murder. Which means B-  
Mickie's gun is outta play.

Hoop enters.

HOOP

Yo, the eagle has fucken landed.

STERLING

We got five hundred keys. That's  
what the fuck I'm talking about.

Sterling hi-fives Terry as everyone celebrates, except Meech.

TERRY

Everything's getting tied up.

MEECH

Yeah, but B-Mickie's not. Y'all  
bugging if you think Bryant'll ever  
go down quiet. Not to mention I  
still haven't got back at Lamar's  
ass.

STERLING

I got niggas all over the city  
hunting for that muthafuckah.

Sterling shrugs as if to say he's outta options. Terry studies his brother a beat, then:



TERRY

Meech, lemme hollar atchu a sec.  
(as they step off to the side)  
I ain't jump back into the drug  
game to lose you to it.

MEECH

What the fuck you talking 'bout?

TERRY

We got everything we wanted - the  
new shipment from the Colombians,  
Bryant's nullified, our expansion  
plans are in motion... let the  
Lamar shit go. He ain't worth it.

MEECH

Are you listening to yourself? This  
muthafuckah killed Monique, the  
mother of one of my kids, Sockie,  
Nedo, Darius, went after Nicki,  
threatened momma, popped me, and  
he's probably the muthafuckah who  
popped yo ass and you talking about  
re-evaluating?

TERRY

Meech, we ain't killers; we  
businessmen.

MEECH

Speak for ya muthafucken self.

Meech storms off and Terry watches him go, worried.

28

INT./EXT. B-MICKIE'S PLACE - DAY (D-5)

28

There's a series of KNOCKS. B-Mickie goes to answer,  
revealing Jin standing on the other side of the screen door.

DETECTIVE JIN

We need to talk.  
(no response)  
Brian, I know you're in there. Open  
up we need to talk business.

B-MICKIE

Ain't got shit to say to no crooked  
ass cops.

DETECTIVE JIN

I know Bryant was holding that gun  
over your head. Which's why you  
broke into his house to get it.

(MORE)

DETECTIVE JIN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry he transferred your mom to that shitty hospital before she died.

B-MICKIE

None of that will bring her back.

DETECTIVE JIN

What Bryant did was fucked up, but they have the gun now, and once they connect the dots, you'll face multiple life sentences. If you confess, I can get you a deal for less time. Once you're out, we'll put you somewhere safe for a fresh start.

B-Mickie has been feeling like shit for so long, the offer is tempting.

B-MICKIE

I'd be in cuffs by now if ya'll had shit on me. Bluffing ass bitch.

B-Mickie SLAMS the door. Dejected, Jin turns and sulks back to her car. We reveal Sterling parked down the street and watching her go.

29

**INT. ALVIN'S HOUSE - NIGHT (N-5)**

29

Lamar is high as fuck on the couch, smoking a cigarette. He blows out "O's" -- watches as they morph into tighter and tighter concentric circles.

NOW THE CIRCLES START TO LAND ON HIS FOREHEAD. Lamar closes his eyes, starts to laugh. He opens his eyes again.

REVEAL: MEECH. His gun pressed right up against Lamar's FOREHEAD. Lamar's smile fades.

LAMAR

Looks like a rabbit caught a wolf.  
(off Meech)  
Go 'head then. I'll give Monique your warmest regards.

CLICK! Meech release the safety on his gun. His finger's on the trigger.

MEECH

This for all the fire you hailed down on us. Most importantly... this for me. I'm the one who put you dead in your tracks.

Lamar's eyes are heavy. He closes them, holds his arms out like he's about to be crucified. He can barely hold them up.

LAMAR

You finally learned: The only way to beat the devil, is to go right to hell with him.

(beat)

I'll keep your seat warm.

Meech has him where he wants him. But something ain't right.

MEECH

Twisted fuck. You actually want this, don't you.

(off Lamar)

You don't deserve the easy way out.

LAMAR

(opens his eyes)

Nothin' about my life ever been easy.

MEECH

Why the fuck would I put you out your misery when I can watch you suffer instead.

(lowers his gun)

Smart man told me you can't kill a dog that won't die. You can only keep him on a leash.

Meech takes out a baggie of COLORED ROCKS.

MEECH (CONT'D)

This gon' feel like a noose. And once you try it on your neck, it'll squeeze tighter everyday 'til you can't stand to breathe.

Meech loads the rock into the crack pipe, hands it to Lamar.

MEECH (CONT'D)

Go on, bitch. See how that collar fits.

Lamar takes the crack pipe... puts it to his mouth. Alvin appears in the doorway and Meech throws a BROWN PAPER BAG at him. Alvin opens it and sees a HANDFUL OF ROCK COCAINE PACKAGES in it.

MEECH (CONT'D)

Keep feeding his ass to keep him  
that way... and I tossed in a  
little extra for yo' help.

Alvin pulls a wad of cash out of bag and Meech exits...

30

INT. WOOLF RECORDS - DAY (D-6)

30

Hazy, swirling smoke fills the screen like modern art. Meech feels satisfied while smoking a blunt. Terry opens the door, airing out Meech's hotbox.

TERRY

What'chu cheesin' about?

MEECH

I took care of Lamar's bitch ass --  
just the way you wanted.

(off Terry)

You were right, Tee. There was a  
better way and now I'ma ask you to  
respect the way I handle B-Mick.

TERRY

Now I know something's up with you.

Meech hits his blunt again, takes a long hard beat, then:

MEECH

Think it's time to take this show  
on the road and go back down south.

TERRY

You just said we got rid of Lamar.  
Bryant's down. And the streets  
finally bleeding BMF.

MEECH

Yeah, but I want more, Tee. With  
the work coming in from Florida,  
I'll be closer to the source.

TERRY

What happened to womb to the tomb?

MEECH

We men now. It's impossible to run  
a crew from the same city without  
stepping on each other's toes.  
Besides, This how we bout to blow  
up.

Terry shakes his head in disbelief, a beat and then:

TERRY

You begged me to come back -- now  
you endin' shit like this?

MEECH

We ain't ending a muthafucken  
thing; just changing. Me running  
distro outta ATL. And you holding  
shit down as the King of the D.  
We'll still be womb to the tomb...  
just tag-teaming seven hundred  
miles apart.

TERRY

Seven hundred miles, huh?

They do their familial handshake, but with less vigor, both  
realizing their adventures together are coming to a close.

MEECH

And I'ma throw a going away party.  
Biggest shit ever. I'ma have niggas  
talking about this shit for years.

TERRY

I don't doubt that, but I still  
can't shake this B-Mickie shit?

As that statement lingers in the air between the brothers, we  
PRE-LAP a BANGING ASS TRACK OF MUSIC PLAYING --

31

**EXT. FLENORY HOME - DAY (D-6)**

31

A huge decorative banner reads: "BON VOYAGE, MEECH." A  
massive block party is in full effect in the street. Meech's  
real family, street family, and friends have all come  
together to send him off.

Folding tables, yard chairs filled with people line the  
streets and sidewalk. It has more of a family reunion vibe  
and the entire tri-city community is out to celebrate Meech  
and the Pistons, who just won the championship. There's lots  
of tee-shirts, jerseys, and flags to commemorate.

Shane and other PAs, along with some OG's are blazing at the  
tables on the outskirts in the smoking section.

Dancers show-off their Detroit Jit with Nicole and Curly.

FOLDING TABLES with every type of liquor you could ask for.  
Other tables with every type of food, including cakes and  
pies are lined up.

Charles, manning the barbecue grill, loads Terry's plate.

CHARLES

You up for a Polish Prince, son?

TERRY

When have I ever not been up for hot food?

CHARLES

That's how I know you're my son.

TERRY

Pops. Look, whatever happens between you and Ma, I want you in my kid's lives. And mine.

Off Charles's smile, Meech enters with his signature smirk.

CHARLES

Uh oh, what you done now?

MEECH

Just thinking about the glow on your face when me and you used to jam together in the church band.

CHARLES

We did tear it up. I'm surprised yo' heathen behind even remembers.

Meech flags Hoop and Roland, who carry over a box with a NEW CONSOLE in it. Charles light up.

MEECH

After all the sacrifices you made for our family, working three jobs, putting up with me, Tee, Nicki, and momma this is the least I could do.

Charles is so overwhelmed, he embraces Meech.

CHARLES

Love you, Meech.

MEECH

Love you too, Pops.

CHARLES

Well, I'll be...

Charles is smiling from ear to ear. However, his gaze is on a WOMAN. She has an asymmetrical haircut and a tight-fitting dress more suitable for the club.

MEECH

Careful Pops. Your wandering eye's  
what got you into trouble.

They look again, realize the woman's Lucille, sauntering  
over.

TERRY

Ma?

LUCILLE

Which one of my handsome men gonna  
be my date to this dance?

TERRY

That'd be me.

Lucille takes Terry's arm as they head to dance floor.

ANGLE ON: DANCE AREA

The music changes from Hip-hop to R&B. A crowd gathers around  
as a liberated Lucille puts on a show. But since Terry's not  
much of a dancer, she shoves Terry aside and boogie downs  
with Hoop. The crowd hollers, including Charles. With the  
flirtatious glances between him and Lucille, we realize  
there's two dances happening, only one in front of the crowd.

FURTHER DOWN THE BLOCK - B-Mickie crosses the street carrying  
a case of beer and a fifth in a brown paper bag. He sees the  
party as he sits down at an empty table. Meech approaches.

B-MICKIE

I ain't get no invite so I wasn't  
really sure.

MEECH

Yeah, you're not a part of this  
anymore, B.

B-MICKIE

What the fuck you talking about?

MEECH

You're my brother and that very  
fact is the only reason I haven't  
sent you to be with Kato and your  
moms. Sterl saw you rappin' with  
Bryant's partner. I can't trust you  
no more.

B-MICKIE

Meech, listen....

MEECH

I can't be lookin' over my shoulder  
at you no more. We done. So don't  
call me, or show up nowhere I'm at.  
Far as I'm concerned, you're dead  
to me.

Meech stands and heads back to the party. B-Mickie sits  
alone, ostracized from the entire family. He takes another  
sip of his drink, then heads back towards his car.

Meech stands at the edge of the party watching him go, until:

TERRY

... That muthafuckah lucky to be  
alive.

Meech turns to find Terry and Markisha standing behind him.  
Terry has two cups in his hand.

MEECH

You drinking?

TERRY

I been doing a lot of things since  
me and baby-doll started hanging.

Meech is not thrilled to see or hear this, but Markisha does  
hand him a cup of liquor to break the ice.

MARKISHA

Whattup Meech? This your bon  
voyage. We gonna party or what?

MEECH

Yo Chuck, gimme something to dance  
to.

We see DJ CHUCK fingers scratching a record just before a  
BANGING ASS HIP-HOP TRACK DROPS. As Meech starts to get his  
boogie on, the partygoers surround him egging him on "Go  
Meech" --

32

INT. ECORSE POLICE STATION - HOLDING CELL - NIGHT (N-6)

32

As Kevin sit on the dirty mattress on the bench with his  
knees to his chest, head low.

DETECTIVE BRYANT (O.S.)

Hey, Kev...

Like a frightened mouse, Kevin peeks from behind his knees.  
Then, like a shot, makes a beeline to Bryant at the bars.



KEVIN

Dad, you here to take me home?

They're jubilant reunion, cut short...

DETECTIVE BRYANT

Not yet... but I did bring your comic book... Maybe you can come up with a new character while we sit here together.

Bryant hands Kevin his Bruiser comic book and some drawing pencils through the bars. Kevin eagerly takes them and begins drawing new comics. (WE WILL NEVER, EVER SEE THIS ART WORK)

DETECTIVE BRYANT (CONT'D)

I'm right here buddy. Right where I'll always be... by your side.

As Kevin works on his masterpiece, Bryant sits on the other side of the bars, not looking as exuberant. Kevin's life will never be the same, but Bryant can't tell his son that. He's wrecked as a father but he can't let Kevin see him this way.

33

EXT. FLENORY HOME/EXT. MEECH'S LEXUS - MORNING (D-7)

33

With Meech's car packed, he and Terry take in their childhood home.

TERRY

We ain't ever gotta worry about our lights being cut off again.

MEECH

Shit, putting cardboard in our shoes to plug the holes in 'em.

TERRY

Sharing bowls of milk, or musty hand-me-downs.

MEECH

Musty? Even poor, I always smelled like baby powder.

TERRY

Baby powder my ass. Your breath still smelled like ass and nuts.

The brothers burst out laughing.

MEECH

Fuck you. Yo, we doin' everything we said we would, Tee.

TERRY

Yeah, just didn't think it would  
cost this much.

Meech takes a deep breath, reflecting on that question just  
as Roland walks over from across the street.

ROLAND

So you out to become rich in  
Atlanta?

MEECH

Hell yeah. I may have to go to jail  
for doing it. But I damn sure ain't  
gonna die.

For a beat, a somber silence falls over the friends.

MEECH (CONT'D)

'Member after I got shot at Coney  
Island, you said you'd do anything  
for me? Mind lookin' after Ma while  
I'm out?

ROLAND

Just tell me when you meet Janet  
Jackson. And I want every detail,  
down to the smell of her  
muthafucken hair.

Meech smiles and man hugs Roland.

MEECH

Love you dawg. Look after my momma.

ROLAND

You already know.

Meech turns to his baby brother and emotionally hugs him.

MEECH

This your kingdom now, Tee.

TERRY/MEECH

Womb to the tomb.

This is the only way they know how to say, "I love you." But  
it works. As Meech gets in his car and Terry watches him go --

OLDER TERRY (V.O.)

*Meech was looking for a new  
beginning, so was I.*

(MORE)

OLDER TERRY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

*So we went our separate ways,  
thinking nothing would change.  
Needless to say, we were wrong.*

34

INT. STRIP CLUB - ATLANTA - NIGHT (N-7)

34

It's the end of the night. The HOUSE LIGHTS ARE ON. Goldie is at the bar, rolling a joint as the JANITOR straightens up and the dancers count their money. A stripper COOKIE sets a stack of cash on the table beside Goldie, tipping her out.

COOKIE

The rollers was in here tipping tonight.

GOLDIE

They always tipping that heffa because she stay in champagne room with her mouth and legs open every night.

As the girls and cleaning crew crack up laughing. Ever so alert and attentive, Kiabu hears someone yank on the door and heads over to it.

KIABU

We closed.

GOLDIE

It's okay Kiabu. Let him in.

Goldie is looking up from the bar as Kiabu opens the door. Meech enters, briefcase in hand.

MEECH

Whattup doe... what's cracking?

GOLDIE

About time yo ass showed up. I was expecting you yesterday.

MEECH

Yeah, but I couldn't leave the city without a victory lap. I brought souvenirs to solidify the new business arrangement we forming.

Meech extends the briefcase. Goldie opens it, sees the rolls and rolls of RUBBER BAND DOLLAR BILLS.

GOLDIE

You sure do know how to show up and show out.

MEECH

I'm from the D, whatchu expect? We  
talking shop here or elsewhere?

Before Goldie responds, Kiabu hears something near the door and hops off the stool. He glances back to Meech to see if anyone's with him. Meech didn't and shrugs his shoulders as Kiabu rounds the corner to check the door. Suddenly, BOOM! A gunshot blows Kiabu back off his feet.

The dancers scream and take cover as Mike steps in and BOOM! He fires another shot, killing Kiabu.

MIKE

I'm baaaaack!

As Mike slowly plods through the space, we see Goldie hunched down behind a table with Cookie and ANOTHER DANCER. Meech is tucked behind a table across from them. The JANITOR steps in a doorway, Suddenly, Mike turns and fires. BOOM! He shoots the Janitor.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Told you I was gonna burn this  
bitch down. Where you at Goldie?

Meech uses this moment to FIRE TWO SHOTS at Mike. One hits him and he staggers back, returning fire. BOOM! BOOM! Mike shoots a hole in the table and blows off one of the ends.

Meech is barricaded behind this table as wood chips fly by his face. The table is getting blown to pieces until something catches Mike's attention. By the time he turns his head, it's too late. BOOM! Mike goes down. REVEAL -- Goldie fired the shot and is the last person standing.

She creeps over to Mike, who lies twitching on the ground.

GOLDIE

This your last time you gonna  
disrespect me, muthafuckah!

BOOM! Goldie fires her gun directly into Mike's head. As SPECKLES OF BLOOD splatter her face and outfit, she stares around as Meech and her staff return to their feet.

MEECH

That's dude from the rim shop?

GOLDIE

(nods her head "yes")

Fat Mike...He's connected to this shady ass auto racing sponsor with ties to the mob named Robert Fulton. He's gonna want somebody to pay for taking out his biggest earner. Which means I need to grab Sandra and get the fuck outta dodge.

MEECH

Don't trip. I got your back, no matter what?

As Meech and Goldie lock eyes forming an even tighter pact --

35

INT. GOLDIE'S HOUSE - SAUNDRA'S BEDROOM - DAY (D-8)

35

SPECKLED IN BLOOD, Goldie rushes into the bedroom. Her sister SAUNDRA (Ep. 209), lies in bed looking more frail.

GOLDIE

Wake up Sissy, gotta go now.

SAUNDRA

I'm not going anywhere.

GOLDIE

We can't stay here, not anymore.

Sandra sees the blood on her sister and her bags packed. She surmises what this is about:

SAUNDRA

Goldie, you know I love you.

GOLDIE

I love you too, which's why I'm trying to get you up. C'mon.

Sandra shakes her head, refusing to cooperate.

SAUNDRA

I don't know what you did. And even if I did, who am I to judge after all you've done for me. But it's time we said our goodbyes.

GOLDIE

I'm not ready to do that.

SAUNDRA

But I am. And you got your whole life ahead of you. I want you to turn them machines off... for me.

(off Goldie's head shaking)

I know this is hard, but it's gonna be harder to go on the run and take care of me....

GOLDIE

Sissy, I can't... I can't do it.

SAUNDRA

You have to, for the sake of you and me both.

GOLDIE

(as tears stream down her face)

I don't wanna be alone.

SAUNDRA

You won't be. I'll always be right with you... Now, get on with it.

Saundra takes Goldie's hand and squeezes it, encouraging her as the tears continue streaming down her face. After a beat, Goldie musters the courage to put her hand on the plug of the machine to kill the power, but she still can't end her sister's life. Suddenly a hand embraces hers, it's Meech.

MEECH

It's time we give your sister a new beginning. I'm right here with you.

Goldie nods her head. They pull the plug together. As Saundra smiles with relief.

GOLDIE

What I'm gonna do without you?

SAUNDRA

You'll be fine and we *will* see each other on the other side.

GOLDIE

But I've done a lot of bad shit. What if God don't let me through?

Saundra doesn't answer, instead she takes her last breath and Goldie sits there in stunned disbelief.

As Goldie bursts into a painful wail. Her body begins to shake until Meech puts his hand on her shoulder.

MEECH

Sorry for your loss. But you and  
your sister will always be  
connected, just like me and Tee.

Meech is standing over Goldie's shoulder, as she mourns the loss of her sister. After a beat, she reaches back, embracing his hand for the support. She sighs, then:

GOLDIE

Go to Magic City, ask for Rodney  
Green...

36

**EXT. MAGIC CITY - ATLANTA - DAY (D-8)**

36

Meech's CAR is beamed up and parked up front, VIP style, as he heads to the entrance of the club.

GOLDIE (O.S.)

Tell him that I sent you and he'll  
take care of you...

37

**INT. MAGIC CITY - ATLANTA - DAY (D-8)**

37

As a pair of shoes walk across the floor. Reveal -- Big Meech enters the club.

GOLDIE (O.S.)

And if Robert Fulton ever finds out  
you helped me, he will fucking hunt  
you down and skin you alive,  
Detroit.

Meech is greeted by Dilla

DILLA

Big Meech back up in the building.

MEECH

(hugging Dilla)  
Whattup Dilla? I'm looking for  
Rodney Green.

Meech smiles, taking in the scene as he inconspicuously slips a HUNDRED DOLLAR BILL into the side of her G-String.

DILLA

Greeny hangs out back there with  
his friend, a manager.

Dilla nods to the back. Meech heads in that direction. As he does:

OLDER TERRY (V.O.)

*Life has a way of making you think  
that you're on your way to  
something bigger and better ...*

Someone's watching Meech from across the room.

OLDER TERRY (V.O.)

*Easy to forget about those pieces  
of your past that could come back  
to hamper your future.*

We find REMI RANSOM (209) and his crew partying at a VIP table with a HANDFUL OF STRIPPERS.

REMI RANSOM

Well, I'll be damn.

Remi releases a villainous smirk watching Meech head towards Greeny alone, unaware of this impending threat.

38

**EXT. TERRY'S MERCEDES/STREET - NIGHT (N-8)**

38

Terry is perusing the city with Markisha on his side. He's officially crowned himself as the unofficial King of Detroit.

OLDER TERRY (V.O.)

*By the grace of God, Meech and I  
had beat the clock and maybe if I  
had've left the crib, I woulda  
become a living legend like him.  
But I loved my fish bowl and  
everyone in it. I was the king of  
the D and had my queen by my  
side...*

They pull up behind a car at a traffic light. Terry leans over and kisses Markisha. Something catches his eye. A homeless man walking and talking to himself. REVEAL -- It's Lamar, dirty, draped in rags, and outta his fucken mind.

LAMAR

Momma...

Feeling like the king of the streets, Terry smiles at Markisha and she holds his hand as the light changes.

TERRY

What the hell they waiting on,  
drive nigga damn.

MARKISHA

Baby, be patient.



But Terry can't and he HONKS HIS HORN at the driver in front of him, just as a cargo van pulls up to the driver's side of Terry car with the VAN'S SIDE DOOR ALREADY SLID OPEN.

Terry glances over just as we REVEAL Boom's guy, Saint and the other GOON with big ass guns. They fire away and spray his car with bullets. Terry throws himself over Markisha as glass shatters and she screams. Saint and the Goon unleash hell on them, then the van speeds away. All is eerily quiet and still in Terry's bullet riddled car.

OLDER TERRY (V.O.)

*But a new battle for my kingdom had  
begun and I was naive as fuck to  
think any king could survive  
without an army...*

**END OF SEASON**