

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address  
Phone Number

MICAH  
What's good bruh? You aight?

NICK  
Yeah...

MICAH  
You seem sussed. You sure we good?

Nick looks at Micah, who's clearly on edge now too.

Nick adopts a calm bravado-

NICK  
What you gonna do when she asks if  
you goin home?

MICAH  
What?

NICK  
Your girls mom right? What you  
gonna do when she asks if you goin  
home.

Micah shrugs-

MICAH  
Shit ima just say yeah.

NICK  
And when she sees you slumped on  
MUNI on her way to work?

He thinks, then cracks a smile -

MICAH  
Beauty rest.

Nick sucks his teeth-

NICK  
See this why she don't want you to  
come over.

MICAH  
But she can't resist this pretty  
face-

He pushes him-

NICK  
Headass.

MICAH  
So what you think I should do?

NICK  
I think you should move on. Can't  
wait for people.

They walk for a moment --

NICK  
Ey hol up.

MICAH  
What's good?

NICK  
When we in there. You remeber how  
to move?

MICAH  
I remember.