

ATLANTA

Episode #201

"ALLIGATOR MAN"

Written by

Donald Glover

WRITER'S DRAFT
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1 EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - DAY (D1) 1

A dude, **CURTIS** (20's) in a retro Falcons starter jacket walks through the cold. It's rainy. We only see the back of his head/hood as his breath moves past the handheld camera.

He walks up two flights of stairs to the second floor. We hear people laughing/talking loud as he passes. "**Master PeeWee**" by **Peewee Longway** is playing from an apartment.

He knocks on Apartment 227.

CURTIS
Ey, Droop!

Another dude, **DROOP** (20's) answers in his boxers and white t-shirt. They dap. Droop goes inside.

2 INT. APARTMENT - DAY (D1) 2

Droop sits back down to his FIFA game. Curtis heads straight to the fridge.

CURTIS
What's good?

DROOP
(sucks teeth)
Man, ya boy Marcus Miles goin' to jail, man.

CURTIS
Shit, for wha?

DROOP
Runnin' over people with that car.

CURTIS
Damn. They gon' ban it now. Niggas can't have anything.

Curtis is about to drink some POWERADE from the bottle.

DROOP
Ey!

Curtis stops.

DROOP (CONT'D)
A cup.

Curtis's face: "fine." He pulls out a mug from the cabinet, pours himself a drink, and then sits next to Droop.

CURTIS

Ey, can I tell you 'bout Chris at the job? Talm'bout some, "I got better bars than Scooter." Boy, if you don't sit yo ass down wit yo struggle flow. This nigga talkin' like he 'bout to quit off one weak-ass mixtape ain't nobody listen to.

DROOP

That nigga wanna be somebody so bad.

CURTIS

Last year he was the hotep nigga. Right? Now he hard?

DROOP (CONT'D)

Mm-hmm...Mm-hmm.

DROOP (CONT'D)

He's so confused.

CURTIS

He gets on my last nerve, man. Oh my god.

Silence.

DROOP

So what you on today?

CURTIS

(wipes face with both hands)

Man, I'm just trying to chill before work tonight. I been tryin' to smoke but my mans ain't hittin' me back.

DROOP

Mm.

Silence.

DROOP (CONT'D)

You know they serve out the Cook-Out?

CURTIS

What you mean?

DROOP

Yeah. You order a number seventeen, they hook you up wit the eighth.

2

(2)

2

CURTIS

You a lie.

DROOP

Real talk.

CURTIS

Who told you that?

DROOP

Man, ya boy P-Dot. The custodian in
on that shit.

Curtis gives a look like "oh shit."

CURTIS

Shit, we might have to roll
through. Get some food too. I can
eat and take a nap before tonight.

DROOP

Lemme finish this.

Curtis fucks with Droop's CONTROLLER.

CUT TO:

3

EXT. COOKOUT DRIVE-THRU - DAY (D1)

3

Droop rolls up to the Cook-Out ordering board in his NISSAN
SENTRA. We see Curtis in the passenger seat.

SERVER

Welcome to Cook-Out. May I take
your order?

DROOP

Yeah, can I get a Big Double
burger, a spicy chicken, both with
medium fries. A red cherry shake
and a watermelon.

SERVER

Watermelon is only available in
July and August.

Droop and Curtis congregate for a moment.

DROOP

Aight, peach cobbler shake. And a
number seventeen.

A beat.

SERVER

A number seventeen?

DROOP

Yeah. And a peach cobbler.

Silence.

SERVER

Sixty-eighty five, please drive to the window.

They drive.

INT. COOKOUT - DAY (D1)

The Server/Manager, **VICTOR** (20's), fills a bag w/ the food. He's wearing mascara and has two diamond earrings. His five o'clock shadow is perfectly lined up and fades so beautifully into his sideburns it could be airbrushed. You can tell he's understaffed and over it.

VICTOR

Anita!

ANITA

Wha?

VICTOR

I need you at the register after this.

Victor walks over to the drive-thru with the bags of food.

When he opens the window, both Droop and Curtis have ski masks on and guns pointed at Victor. Victor drops to the ground-

BOP!

ANITA screams as Victor crawls/runs to the back. The inside of the restaurant is panicked. **WORKER 1**, male, runs out the front door. We see him running up the street through the window.

Curtis starts to climb through the drive-thru window messily/awkward. Two workers, **WORKER 2** and **WORKER 3**, cower on the floor.

WORKER 2

Please don't hurt me!

WORKER 3

Jesus, oh God!

CURTIS
WHERE THE STORAGE CLOSET?

Worker 2 points to the back. Curtis hurries to the back. He see's a door that says EMPLOYEES ONLY. He opens it to find toilet paper and other custodial equipment. He ravages through, knocking everything to the ground. He finds a bucket filled w/ bags of weed and three bricks. Curtis' face: "Payload." He puts the bricks in a bag.

BDDDDRRPPP!

Curtis turns with the bag and runs out the closet to see...

Victor has an AKS-74. Shit.

They both slowly circle the stainless steel island that's been abandoned. Food is scattered everywhere. They both try to use the island as cover, not knowing if the other one has a clear shot yet. We hear Droop HONKING in the background. Victor mumbles as he circles... It's scary.

VICTOR
(mumbles)
Mmm-hm...fuck wit me...mmm-hm.

Curtis runs for the front counter and hops over it. BDDDDRRPPP! Victor fires as Curtis fires behind him. BLAP! BLAP!

Curtis runs for the car and dives in the backseat. Victor fires at the back of the car, leaving an arch of holes from the back window to the trunk.

The car spins out, but suddenly hard stops. The back door opens. A **GIRL**, we never even knew was in the backseat, stumbles out bleeding from the face and crying.

As the car speeds off, she wanders closer SCREAMING-

BLACK OUT:

ATLANTA

("Screen Door" by Bankroll Fresh and Mike Will plays. When the drop hits...)

ROBBIN SEASON

(Drone shots of the city of Atlanta... until we CUT TO BLACK)

5 INT. STORAGE UNIT - DAY (D1)

5

The storage unit door opens on Earn's face and a **MAN** walks in.

MAN
Ey, man. You gotta get up.

Earn starts to flutter his eye lids. He's in his underwear.

EARN
Hm?

MAN
Gotta go, gotta go.

The man starts to look through Earn's things and pocket them.

EARN
Ey...Ey! That's my shit.

MAN
You ain't paid so it's up for auction, bruh. And you can't stay in here anymore. They know you're in here and they comin'. Today.

EARN
That doesn't mean you get to take my shit. You gotta actually auction it off.

MAN
Yeah, I watch "Storage Wars" too. This ain't that.

Earn starts to put on clothes.

EARN
Can you give me a day to take the things I need? I gotta run some errands.

MAN
I'm not in charge.

The man continues to go through. Earn stares.

CUT TO:

6 EXT. ALFRED'S APARTMENT - DAY (D1)

6

Earn knocks on the door. Darius opens the door.

EARN

Eyyyy. What's up?

Darius looks a little perturbed.

DARIUS

Sup.

He unlocks the screen and walks away. Earn walks in.

INT. ALFRED'S APARTMENT - DAY (D1)

Darius looms in the kitchen making what seems to be sliders. Alfred is on the couch half watching television, half on his phone.

EARN

Sup, man.

ALFRED

Sup.

Earn plops down. Something seems off. Why's it so awkward?

EARN

What ya'll do last night? Ya'll go out? Get fucked up?

ALFRED

House arrest.

(No need for INSERT SHOT bracelet here. Audience will see it later)

EARN

Yeah... I know. I was joking.
(then)
I got y'all this gift.

Earn lays this small box down wrapped in newspaper.

EARN (CONT'D)

My boy hooked me up with this jump drive that lets up torrent movies. Movies that ain't even out yet.

ALFRED

Cool. I'll check it out.

EARN

Maybe Darius should set it up. You know that shit, right?

Silence.

EARN (CONT'D)
Darius?

DARIUS
What?

EARN
You could set it up?

DARIUS
Yeah.

Silence. It's awkward. What the fuck's going on? Darius slices a slider in half and places in on a plate.

DARIUS (CONT'D)
You want one, Earn?

EARN
Sure.

Earn gets up and takes a slider. He and Darius eat at the counter. Earn feels weird about Alfred not having one.

EARN (CONT'D)
You want one, Alfred?

ALFRED
Nuh.

Silence.

EARN
(to Darius)
Can you still gimmie a ride to the P.O.?

DARIUS
Yeah.

Darius gets up and heads to his room.

EARN
You good, man?

ALFRED
Yeah.

EARN
What's up with you guys?

ALFRED

I don't wanna talk about it.

EARN

Aight.

Silence. Suddenly, the front door opens. A cute girl, **TARA**, walks in carrying two bags from Golden Crust.

TARA

Hey, Earn.

EARN

Ey, Regina.

She stops.

TARA

My name's Tara.

EARN

Shit. You remind of this girl named Regina I used to hang with. Sorry.

Behind Tara's back you see Alfred raise his hands like "really, nigga?" As soon as Tara turns to Alfred, Earn gives the "sorry" look.

Tara plops the bags on the table as Alfred starts to rummage through them. She lays on top of Alfred, snuggling up.

Darius comes down back to the living room.

DARIUS

We good.

EARN

Yeah, let's go.

They start to head out, but Earn stops at the stairs.

EARN (CONT'D)

I don't know what's going on, but I love both of you.

There's a pregnant pause as everyone stares at Earn. Tara starts cracking up.

TARA

(laughing)

Crk-Crk-Crk...

(inhales)

AHHHHH... Sheeeeit.

7 (3)

7

Earn shakes his head as he heads out: "that's what I get for having feelings."

8 INT. DARIUS' CAR - DAY (D1)

8

"**Look at Me!**" by **Xxxtentacion** is blasting. Earn and Darius sit staring ahead. Earn turns to Darius and tries to say something, but we can't hear him at all. Darius notices and turns the music off.

EARN

Is Tara stayin' over there or could I stay for a bit?

DARIUS

I guess. Up to Al.

EARN

What's going on with you two?

DARIUS

I don't wanna talk about it.

Silence.

DARIUS (CONT'D)

How's your parents?

EARN

They in Florida. Visiting my uncle who's dying.

DARIUS

Tell 'em watch out for Florida Man. With Trump in office, he's pulling double duty.

EARN

What's "Florida Man"?

As Darius opens his mouth...

CUT TO:

9 EXT. SHITTY FLORIDA HOME - EVENING

9

("Enjoy Yourself" by Saint Pepsi plays underneath this whole section)

PUSH IN on a swampy territory.

DARIUS (V.O.)

Florida Man is responsible for a large percentage of the abnormal incidents that occur in Florida. Think of him as the alt-right Johnny Appleseed.

EARN (V.O.)

(laughing)

I will not think of him that way.

10 EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

10

FLORIDA MAN is filling up his pick up truck with gas. We never see his face.

DARIUS (V.O.)

No one knows his true identity, date of birth, or what he looks like because... well... he's from north Florida. That's why the headlines say "Florida Man." "Florida Man shoots unarmed black teenager."

A car pulls up with **FOUR BLACK TEENS** in it. They're playing "**Look at Me!**" You see him put out his cigarette, and pulls out his gun. On the **BLAM!** we...

CUT TO:

11 EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

11

Florida Man walks in on a **COUPLE** giving birth and starts to fight the father.

DARIUS (V.O.)

"Florida Man Bursts Into Ex's Delivery Room, Fights New Boyfriend as She's Giving Birth."

CUT TO:

12 EXT. CHECKERS - NIGHT

12

A banged up Jeep pulls up the Checkers' drive-thru. Florida Man smiles at the **DRIVE-THRU ATTENDANT**.

DARIUS (V.O.)

"Florida Man Steals Car, Crashes into Cop Car, Goes to Checkers".

FLORIDA MAN
(screams)
FRIES!

CUT TO:

13 EXT. ZOO - DAY

13

People walk past the flamingo enclosure. Florida Mans stands staring.

DARIUS (V.O.)
"Florida Man Beats Flamingo to
Death."

He jumps into the pen, punching the bloody and squealing bird. People scream. Children cry.

14 INT. FLORIDA BAR - NIGHT

14

DARIUS (V.O.)
"Florida Man Walks into Bar; Downs
\$80 Worth of Shots, Sets Fire to
Trash Can, Punches Everyone in the
Face"

We see Florida Man walk into the bar, downs fifteen shots, set fire to a trash can, and begin punching people in the face.

15 EXT. PARKING STRUCTURE - DAY

15

A **POLICE OFFICER** drives up to Florida Man hovering over a man.

POLICE OFFICER
Excuse me, sir-

DARIUS (V.O.)
"Florida Man Found Eating Other
Man's Face"

Florida Man turns to expose his bloody face and a piece of flesh hanging from his mouth.

HARD CUT BACK:

16 INT. DARIUS' CAR - DAY (D1)

16

Darius parks the car in a parking lot downtown.

EARN

No.

DARIUS

It's true, man. He always gets away with it too. Him and the state government in cahoots. We only get echoes of the truth up here in Atlanta.

EARN

Why would anyone do that?

DARIUS

To keep black people from moving to and, or, becoming registered voters of Florida. Why else?

EARN

Not Cubans though?

DARIUS

Cubans are crazy. They love Florida Man, much to his chagrin. But, he don't like nobody. That's why I stay ready for him.

EARN

I thought nobody knows what he looks like.

DARIUS

I'll know 'im when I see 'im.

(then)

And when I see 'im... I'ma blow his fucking brains out.

Earn's expression is along the lines of "Jesus, Darius."

EARN

I'll be back.

DARIUS

Cool.

17 INT. PAROLE OFFICER OFFICE - DAY (D1)

17

Earn sits in a white room waiting. Suddenly, **KEISHA** walks through the door. No nonsense type lady. Think "Dragnet".

EARN

Hey.

Keisha sits and looks through the file in her hand, ignoring him.

KEISHA

Earnest Marks. First-time offender. Narcotics possession with intent to sell?

EARN

Half a joint. Plus they said the charge don't even count unless I get another charge-

KEISHA

Unless you get arrested again. Not charged. One's easier than the other.

(then)

You've already paid your entrance fee-

EARN

Yeah, my jail entrance fee-

KEISHA

--we'll need \$50 for the mandatory anti-drug class materials and each class is \$25, so that's \$325 plus the 50, 375 in total. Are you able to pay this amount at this time?

EARN

(laughs)

No.

KEISHA

A payment plan will be setup for the remainder of the classes. Please pay promptly or a warrant will be issued for your arrest.

EARN

Would I even need to show up to these classes if I paid all the fees up front?

KEISHA

You can't, so let's not.

(gives a look)

(MORE)

17 (2)

17

KEISHA (CONT'D)

Take one of those cups by the door,
fill it up and leave in the
cupboard.

18 INT. DARIUS' CAR - DAY (D1)

18

Darius and Earn are eating Flaming Hot Cheetos. Earn stops.

EARN

What's the flavor of a flaming hot
cheeto?

A beat.

DARIUS

(matter of fact)

Hot.

Earn can't disagree. He is tasting the flavor of hot. His
phone rings.

INTERCUT:

19 INT. ALFRED'S APARTMENT - DAY (D1)

19

ALFRED

Yo, where you at?

EARN

I'm with Darius headed back. Hold
on, I'ma put you on speaker.

Earn puts him on speaker.

ALFRED (O.S.)

Nigga, take me off speaker.

Earn takes him off speaker.

ALFRED (CONT'D)

I need you to go over to Willy's.

EARN

What's wrong?

ALFRED

Yvonne just called me screaming
about he kidnapped her. She said
she called the cops.

Earn closes his eyes like he doesn't wanna do this.

ALFRED (CONT'D)
Just make sure he's good.
(then)
Earn! You got it?

EARN
Yeah. I got it.

ALFRED
Peace.

EARN
Peace.
(to Darius)
Can you drop me somewhere?

20 EXT. WILLY'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON (D1)

20

The neighborhood's about 60-70 years old. Think the old houses built in the '50s in East Lake area.

As Darius' car pulls up we can hear "**Love Train**" by **Con Funk Shun** coming from the house in a low murmur. A dog barks in the distance.

EARN
I'll be a second.

DARIUS
Can I check this out? The vibe here is crazy.

EARN
(thinks)
Yeah.

He gets out and heads for the front door with Darius. Earn knocks on the gate of the front door. There's arguing happening behind the door between a man and woman. It grows louder as Willy steps to the door.

WILLY (O.S.)
I already told you what was 'bout to happen. We gon' figure it ALL the fuck out. And this betta not be the goddamn police. Who is it?!

EARN
Earnest.

A moment. The door opens and we see **WILLY** (40's) standing behind the metal gate. A short man with relaxed hair that's seen much better days. Willy looks older than he probably is.

20

20

This dude was once the man. He's still "cool", but he's just, you know, been through life.

WILLY
(looking Earn over)
What the fuck is this?

Willy opens the gate and lets Earn and Darius step in.

21

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY (D1)

21

The house looks like 1981. There's some incense burning on the stove. There's family photos on one wall. Alcohol bottles spread over the counter as well as drug paraphernalia. It looks like someone cared about the decor of the house a lot, then someone else moved in and cared less over the course of years.

WILLY
Take your shoes off.

EARN
I'm not staying.

WILLY
Nigga, I know.

DARIUS
(looking around in wonder)
Vibes.

WILLY
Y'all can't sleep here.

EARN
I'm not staying. Where's Yvonne?

YVONNE (O.S.)
That the police?

WILLY
Bitch, you better hope it ain't the police.

EARN
Did you lo-

There's a loud BANG from the door in the hallway. A light creeps from the edges of the closed door. Earn continues.

EARN (CONT'D)
Did you lock her in here?

WILLY

You in my house. I'm about to ask you what the fuck you doing here.

EARN

Al sent me over.

WILLY

He too famous to come see me? He DMX now?

EARN

He's on house arrest. Yvonne called.

WILLY

Oh really? Did he tell you Yvonne's thievin' ass stole a fifty outta my pants while I was sleep?

YVONNE (O.S.)

I did not, Willy!

WILLY

Who took it then, Yvonne? We the only mothafuckas in here. This fifty just walked out the fuckin' door?

YVONNE (O.S.)

You drank that fifty.

WILLY

I ain't that drunk! Shit, I ever drink fifty dollars and not remember it, I betta not wake up.

EARN

This is kidnapping. Kidnapping is serious, Willy. You know that right?

(points to door)

She's in there?

WILLY

(lighting a cigarette)

Don't go in there. The alligator's in there.

EARN

What?

DARIUS

("I knew it")
Vibes.

21

(2)

21

WILLY

Nigga, you heard me.

YVONNE (O.S.)

There's an alligator in there. For real.

EARN

Give me the key.

Willy tosses the keys and Earn starts to unlock the padlock on Willy's bedroom.

EARN (CONT'D)

Why do you have a padlock on this door anyway?

WILLY

I just said I have an alligator, dumbass.

Earn walks inside, leaving Darius and Willy alone.

DARIUS

I'd say nice to meet you, but I don't really believe in time as a concept. So I'll just say... we have always met.

He holds his hand out for the shake. Willy does not shake.

22

INT. WILLY'S BEDROOM - AFTERNOON (D1)

22

Earn walks in, Yvonne is sitting on the bed. The room is messy, but only cause real people live there. There's an open deodorant stick on the dresser, a shredded iPhone cable, and a couple of empty Monster cans. **YVONNE** is smoking.

YVONNE

The police here?

EARN

You called 'em?

YVONNE

I didn't, but Patty next door is quick to call.

EARN

I don't know if you were high when you called, but you said kidnapping, which is a felony.

YVONNE

You scared I'ma put your uncle in
away?

EARN

I really am not. I'm here as a
favor.

(then)

Did you take the fifty?

YVONNE

Fuck you, Earn. I didn't take
anything.

Earn goes in his shoe and pulls out a hundred dollar bill and
hands it to Yvonne.

EARN

Give this to Willy, but make him
give you change first. If you have
his fifty, give it back and keep
this hundred.

(then)

Thank Alfred.

A moment. Yvonne takes the hundred.

EARN (CONT'D)

Was that alligator here when I was
here?

YVONNE

Coach?

(then)

Yeah.

The sound of POLICE SIRENS begin to fade over their
conversation.

YVONNE (CONT'D)

(calling out)

Shit. I didn't call 'em!

Yvonne runs out the room. Earn picks up an old picture on the
dresser.

Willy is on his screened front porch yelling at two officers,
OFFICER 1 and **OFFICER 2**. "**Ghetto Life**" by Rick James is
playing from the stereo.

OFFICER 1

Are you the resident here?

WILLY

Who wanna know? What the fuck you want?

OFFICER 1

Some neighbors heard hollerin' and screamin'--

WILLY

Course they heard hollerin' and screamin'. They can hear it now!

OFFICER 1

We were called about a domestic disturbance-

WILLY

There ain't no domestic disturbance! We ain't married!

Yvonne comes to the door.

YVONNE

Officer, we didn't call. We good.

OFFICER 1

(to Yvonne)

Ma'am, do you live here?

WILLY

She don't live here! I'm fuckin' the bitch! That's the deal.

OFFICER 1

We were called and we need to speak with both of y'all.

WILLY

Called by who?! Patty? Yvonne, you better call that bitch before I go over there and-- matter fact, go arrest her. I got a complaint.

OFFICER 1

Negative. Please step out on the lawn.

WILLY

I'm supposed to be a stupid mothafucka?

(MORE)

WILLY (CONT'D)

She gotta sign a complaint if y'all trying to arrest me.

OFFICER 2

No sir, that's not how it works. Comply or we will put you in cuffs.

WILLY

(astonished)

Put me in what?

YVONNE

Willy, just talk to them.

WILLY

I ain't talking to these sons of bitches! And you try to come in here and I'ma set this alligator loose and eat your ass up.

OFFICER 2

You don't have an alligator.

NEIGHBOR 1 (O.S.)

(from across street)

Yes he do!

KID 1 (O.C.)

He do got an alligator.

The police turn around. We reveal 2 kids, **KID 1** and **KID 2**, are on the lawn watching them along with a few other neighbors, such as **NEIGHBOR 1**, in their doorways, lawns, and porches. Some are recording.

KID 2

That's the alligator man.

WILLY

That's right. I'm the alligator man. You better listen to them kids and get the fuck on.

NEIGHBOR 1 (O.S.)

Don't let that alligator loose, Willy!

WILLY

Tell these mothafuckas to get off my lawn! They ain't got a warrant.

OFFICER 1

You're obstructing, we don't need a warrant.

WILLY

You gonna need something.
Especially with this alligator.

OFFICER 2

We'll shoot your goddamn alligator
if need be. We don't care.

WILLY

Do it! I wanna see it!

KID 1

Do it!

WILLY

Fuck ya'll! I ain't did shit. And I
ain't gotta do shit. Kiss my black
ass!

He slams the door closed. It immediately reopens.

EARN

Hey, guys. That's my uncle. He's a
veteran. Please don't shoot him.

OFFICER 1

We need him to step out here or we
will tase him.

EARN

Okay, okay. I will get him. I just
don't want this to become a big
thing. Give me five minutes. He has
no weapons, he's just not balanced.

OFFICER 1

Is there an alligator in there?

EARN

(sigh)
Yes.

OFFICER 1

Is it friendly with you?

EARN

No.
(then)
Five minutes.

24 INT. WILLY'S HOME - EVENING (D1)

24

Earn rushes in, but while we follow him, we see Darius in the back trying to see the alligator, but he's trying to stand as far away as possible while doing it. **"Love Ballad" by L.T.D.** is playing. It will transition into **"Fire and Desire" by Rick James**. Willy is lighting a Swisher Sweet on the kitchen stove.

EARN

Willy, I don't want this to get crazy.

DARIUS

Oh it's crazy already. This nigga gotta full grown Caiman in his bathroom covered in chicken carcasses. Shit looks like an Azealia Banks Snapchat.

EARN

I'm on probation. I can't be here if this is gonna turn into a shoot out.

WILLY

Shoot out? Nigga, I'm not crazy. I'm not Florida Man.

Super slowly, Darius turns to Earn: "told you."

WILLY (CONT'D)

I just know the law. This is my goddamn house. As long as I stay in here, they can't do shit.

EARN

Willy, you're high and getting on my last fuckin' nerve.

WILLY

(smiling)
Uh-oh.

EARN

Fulton County has no problem coming in here and cuffin' all of us. Don't-

A loud BANG comes from the bathroom. Everyone looks at the alligator door. Earn continues.

EARN (CONT'D)

Don't be an idiot.

WILLY

Nigga, you don't have a home. How you gonna tell me about myself? You don't own a mirror to look at yourself.

Yvonne slowly gets up and walks to Willy. She gives him a fifty dollar bill.

YVONNE

I know you about your principles, but can we please listen to Earn so we can get out of here. Please. There's six cops out there and if they come in here they gonna get you on a lot of other shit.

We're hearing more POLICE SIRENS coming in the distance. Willy looks at the bill and finally figures out the words to say.

WILLY

You lyin' ass bitch.

YVONNE

Willy, on my mama I hate you.

WILLY

Don't you EVER come back in my house!

YVONNE

I hope they blow your ass to mothafuckin' smithereens!

WILLY

They better! Cause if I find ya, you gonna wish they had.

Yvonne walks out the front door.

YVONNE (O.S.)

This nigga kidnapped me!

EARN

(to Willy)

What the hell is wrong with you?

WILLY

Why are you wilin' out about this? You on probation, just leave a nigga.

EARN

This house you're staying in doesn't belong to you. The person who owns this house asked me to make sure you're okay.

WILLY

Shit, you just can't go back to Alfred and say you failed?

Earn is a little stunned.

EARN

No.

WILLY

Uh-huh. You scared. Ain't no way I'm on probation and still be here.

EARN

I'm not scared of that.

WILLY

You gotta stay on his good side cause he's Mr. Money-Bags now. You know cousin Jarvis used to manage Damon when he was in that group. That's why they don't talk no more. You start to realize family is business.

EARN

I'm not scared of that.

WILLY

Oh really?

EARN

Nah, I'm scared I'll end up like you. A guy everyone knew was smart, but ended up being a know-it-all, fuck-up jay who just let shit happen to him.

Willy stares at Earn.

WILLY

Well damn.

Willy heads to his bedroom. A moment.

DARIUS

The vibe here is starting to feel more and more like jail. So...

24

(3)

24

EARN

Cool.

DARIUS

I'll be in the car.

Darius walks out the front door with his hands up. Earn heads to the bedroom.

25

INT. WILLY'S BEDROOM - EVENING (D1)

25

Earn walks in as Willy is digging through his closet.

EARN

I meant what I said. But I'm sorry
I said it, if that makes sense.

Willy seems to be ignoring him.

EARN (CONT'D)

And I am afraid of Al dropping me.

Willy still ignoring.

EARN (CONT'D)

I don't think family is business. I
think family is like music. I love
music. But I hate music business,
know what I mean?

(then)

I tend to hold grudges. Cause they
make me spiteful and spite drives
me. And I still hold a grudge
against you cause of what happened
with my mom. That's why I had what
I said locked and loaded.

Willy pulls out an all gold COLT .45. He stares out the window a moment. Earn is visibly shaken: "what's he gonna do with that?"

WILLY

You'll need this in the music
business. Take it.

EARN

I'm not taking this.

WILLY

Nigga, I ain't asking! There are
cops here. You wanna help Al or
not?

Earn takes the gun and puts it in his backpack.

WILLY (CONT'D)

And if you don't wanna be me, you
let go of that chip on your
shoulder shit. It'll eat you from
the inside.

Willy walks out. Earn looks at that same picture he looked at before. We now see it's a pic of his mother, Willy, and their sister (Al's mom) sitting on a brick wall somewhere back when they were young. Earn puts it in his backpack.

EXT. WILLY'S HOME - EVENING (D1)

Earn walks out of the front door hands up and heads to the cops.

EARN

I can't get him to come out.

Earn shrugs and heads to the car.

OFFICER 1

Willy! You coming out?

We stare at the front door for a moment in silence. Then **"Hey! Love" by The Delfonics** starts playing from Willy's stereo. This pisses the police off.

OFFICER 1 (CONT'D)

I'm going in-

OFFICER 2

Wait!

As William "Poogie" Hart's voice begins saying "Hey! Love," an actual ALLIGATOR slowly crawl out of the front screen door.

As we watch this beautiful creature crawl out, we cut to people's faces: Earn, Darius, the kids, the neighbors, and the police. Everyone watches this odd, yet beautiful sight. One kid is filming it.

The alligator slides into the woods and everyone is in awe. The moment is over.

OFFICER 1

Where's Willy?

HARD CUT TO:

27 EXT. STREETS - EVENING (D1) 27

Willy, in a robe and Nikes, is running down the street.

CUT TO:

28 INT. ALFRED'S APARTMENT - NIGHT (N1) 28

Earn and Darius walk in. Alfred is on the couch smoking, writing something, and listening to music through his laptop.

ALFRED
How's Willy?

EARN
Not in jail.

Alfred looks: "good enough". Darius is about to head to his room, but Alfred holds out a blunt to Darius.

ALFRED
Want some?

Darius thinks, then takes the blunt as sign of reconciliation. He sits on the couch arm. Earn pulls out the gold .45. Darius starts to choke looking at it.

DARIUS
(laughing)
What is that?

EARN
A gun. Willy gave it to me.

ALFRED
And you took it?!

EARN
I was trying to help.

DARIUS
You just gonna hold a gun for
somebody with the cops outside?

ALFRED
The shit is gold!

Alfred and Darius crack up. Out of nowhere, a large guy in a white tank, **TRACY**, joins in laughing. He's eating a bowl of cereal.

TRACY

Haha! You gotta get rid of that,
nigga.

EARN

Uh... who are you?

ALFRED

This my boy Tracy. Just got out
today.

TRACY

Sup.

EARN

Are you staying here?

TRACY

Goddamn. You the landlord?

Tracy plops on the couch. It's clear he's staying here. Earn
takes this in.

EARN

Aight. I'll see you guys.

DARIUS

Ey. You good?

EARN

Yeah. I'm good.

Earn closes the door behind him.

29 EXT. ALFRED'S APARTMENT - NIGHT (N1)

29

Earn stands in the street. It's cold and he can see his
breath.

He stares off into the night.

END OF EPISODE.

WILLY'S SUGGESTED MUSIC PLAYLIST:

"Love's Train" - Con Funk Shun

"The Monster Dance" - (Ron Ford) George Clinton

"Super Spirit" - (Junie Morrison) George Clinton

"Love Ballad" - L.T.D.

"Fire and Desire" - Rick James

"Candy" - Cameo

"Ghetto Life" - Rick James

"Let it Whip" - Dazz Band

"Slide" - Slave

"You, Me, and He" - Mtume

"Love Don't Live Here Anymore" - Rose Royce

"Hey! Love" - The Delfonics