

INT. JAMES' APARTMENT - DAY

FATIN stands in the middle of James' apartment with his knife bag and luggage. Across from him stands...

...DEVAUGHN, dusty af - like dusty dusty and wears his masculinity like a crown. The two of them stare at each other. Each passing moment get more tense. More unnecessary.

START →

FATIN

So...imma about to just down and chill until James gets here.

He attempts to put his bag down on the couch.

DEVAUGHN

Nah son. Can't put dat dere. We fuck dere, feel me.

FATIN

Okaaaaaay.

He attempts to put his bag on the floor next to him.

DEVAUGHN

Nah son. Dere too.

Fatin points to the coffee table for permission. DeVaughn shakes his head no. Fatin isn't so sure this time.

FATIN

I don't know DeVaughn the table looks pretty uncomfortable.

DEVAUGHN

Nah we gud, James be doing yogi son. Feel me.

FATIN

Yogi. Got it.

JAMES bust through the door aware that she's late and DeVaughn just make have acted a fucking fool. He did.

JAMES

I am so sorry! I was arguing with the leasing lade about, whatever. Hey Fatin - looks like you found the place just fine.

DEVAUGHN

Why you ain't tell me...you had a nigga moving up in here wit us.

JAMES

DeVaughn! I told you, my boy the line chef will be crashing here until everything is worked out with Moon and the investors.

DEVAUGHN

You ain't tell me...he was a nigga - wearing skirts n' shit. Say son, why you wearing skirts n' shit?

FATIN

(Sarcastically)

It's all I could afford.

DEVAUGHN

And dis nigga ain't got no bread. Get yo weight up son. Feel me. Get yo weight up. Yo, straight up - I know ya'll fucking.

JAMES

What?

Fatin is stunned. James is not.

DEVAUGHN

Trying to replace me n' shit. I know what it is feel me. Ain't nobody bout to replace me. You know why? I replace my muthafucking self.

He's getting belligerent for no reason and the more they aren't responding the more he acts a damn fool.

DEVAUGHN (CONT'D)

Man, I'm out dis muthafucka. Where my shit?

JAMES

(Under her breath)
You didn't bring anything over here.

DEVAUGHN

I kno! It's at my other bitch house. Let me get up outta here.

He goes to the door but has more to say.

DEVAUGHN (CONT'D)

Now, ya'll can gone and be together. You know what I saying. Just fuck as much as ya'll wanna fuck. Feel me.

He goes to the door again but has more to say.

DEVAUGHN (CONT'D)

(Incoherent)
Ain't fucking. Life be the illest.
Man fuck ya'll - I ain't never coming back up in here.

END →

He goes to the door and wants to say more, but can't think of anything else to say. He looks back disgusted. He leaves.

James and Fatin look at each other for a brief moment. James cracks a smile and they fall all over themselves laughing at the ignorance. James tries to shhhh Fatin as they laugh.

INT. THE SUMMER HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Moon sits on the edge of the couch looking out the window. June walks up and hands him a cup of tea.

MOON

Thank you. (Sips) It's perfect.