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INT. KADUNA RESTAURANT - DAY

From the darkness of the restaurant, the front gate is being lifted and sunlight reveals the spectacular new digs: The modern kitchen, range stoves, lighting fixtures, equipment.

Moon beams with pride; his dream is finally coming true. James comes and stands at his side as well. Fatin follows suit and stands on his other side.

Moon warmly looks over at James and then repeats the gesture towards Fatin. He stops, miffed.

MOON  
And you are?

JAMES  
He's the new line.

MOON  
So who's my sous?

JAMES  
Me.

Moon is not surprised but pretends to be.

MOON  
So you just gone hire yourself huh?

Moon takes a look around.

MOON (CONT'D)  
Let's do it.

**START →**

FAITH (O.C.)  
Yaaaaaaaaaaaaassssss.

Moon, James, and Fatin turn around to see...

FAITH FOWLER, early thirties, and beat to the gods. She's enviable in every way imaginable - she likes it that way.

Faith vaunts through the room to find them.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Come thru white people money.  
(Referring to the space and decor)  
These lights look a little cheap,  
but do you.

She hugs Moon.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Hey boo. (Beat) You sign that  
paper?

MOON  
(Through clenched teeth)  
Not right now.

She hugs James.

FAITH  
James! Girl, it's good to see you.

JAMES  
Hey hey hey!

FAITH  
You ain't lost none of that weight  
you were complaining about but you  
still beat.

JAMES  
(Truly delighted)  
Boom.

To Fatin.

FATIN  
And come through gender-none-  
conforming. Faith.

Offering her hand for a shake.

FATIN (CONT'D)  
Fatin.

He shakes.

FAITH  
Alright now. James and Fatin.  
Alright. (To Moon) You sign that  
paper?

Moon begrudges her.

MOON  
Let's pre-plan this meal.

They all walk off, Faith yanks at his shirt. He's peeved as  
he swats her hand away. She's startled but not scared.

FAITH  
Hold on nigga. I got mace and  
hands. Don't do it.

MOON  
What Faith?!?

FAITH  
You need to sign that paper. You  
know she supposed to be coming to  
this dinner tonight.

His heart stops.

MOON  
Alyssa coming?

FAITH  
She always shows up for you, does  
she not? (Beat) You need a pen?

He walks away.

MOON  
I'll do it.

FAITH  
When?

MOON  
When I do it.

FAITH  
When?!?!?

**END →** He's gone.



**START →**

JAMEL

(To himself)

So if Bevy is there, and Marcus is there. Ummm, I guess guess guess Alyssa will go... you know what it'll it'll it'll be fine, she can sit next to Moon.

Faith snatches the card.

FAITH

No, the fuck she can't.

She switches the card that reads: CHELSEA with Alyssa's.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Chelsea ass going right there.

JAMEL

Moon hates Chelsea.

FAITH

And?!?!

JAMEL

Fine, I have other shit shit shit to do. (Beat) Wait, hey - (Whispering) how's the food?

FAITH

It's good.

JAMEL

(Whispering)

It can't just be good. So, you know Moon hasn't been offered the contract yet.

FAITH

(Whispering)

Jamel, what the fuck you talking about.

JAMEL

(Whispering)

I'm dead dead dead serious. Yeah, Moon never provided them with a menu or plan. So they was like fine you have, one night - one meal.

FAITH

(Whispering)

Shut. Up. (Beat) Hold up.

(MORE)

FAITH (CONT'D)  
But Moon designed everything, all  
the way down to the toilet paper.

JAMEL  
(Whispering)  
Yep. But none of this is his, until  
after this meal. Like, literally  
gone to hand a blank contract and  
let him name the price.

FAITH  
(Whispering)  
I love white people.

**END →**