

EXT. DUMBO - MOON'S HOTEL - MOMENTS LATER

Becca barrels outside in nothing but Moon's t-shirt. She hurries across the street to get into her Uber.

INT. BECCA'S UBER CAR - SAME MOMENT

She's visibly upset as saltwater runs down her face. She wipes away each drop before it touches her chin.

INT. DUMBO - MOON'S HOTEL - FRONT DESK

EJ

So you're like checking out with us a little earlier than expected?

MOON

Today's the day.

EJ

Ohhhh, exciting. Good luck this evening chef. Like, of course everything is about the change for you.

She looks down at her computer.

EJ (CONT'D)

Ohhhh, chef - (Whispering) do you have - like, another form of payment?

INT. MOON'S UBER CAR - DAY

Moon rides expressionless. SPLIT-SCREEN with Becca.

We ride along with both of them for a little longer than we should. The cars stop. They get out.

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.

START →

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.

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.

SKIP

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.

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.

INT. KADUNA RESTAURANT - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

The guest have all arrived. They're all sitting in their
seats enjoying a glass of wine and laughter. Moon comes out.

He looks for Alyssa, and her seat is empty. He quickly pulls
himself together. Drums can be heard; giving him strength.

MOON
I want to thank everyone for being
here. This is an incredible moment
for me as I embark on this new
journey.

He peeks at Alyssa's chair.

MOON (CONT'D)
I especially want to thank Marc and
Caren for believing in me and
bestowing this beautiful restaurant
upon me. I hope tonight exceeds
your expectations. Tonight's first
course will be: spoon bread, sea
urchin, buttermilk dashi, ham, and
caviar covered in a sheet of wheat
tuile. Enjoy.

END →

The plate is uncovered. Fatin has successfully completed his
task. James and him look at one another in satisfaction.