

THE CONDO

an original screenplay by

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THE CONDO

By Bill Dumas & Bill Morroni

FADE IN:

1 INT. CONDO BEDROOM - EVENING 1

A candle flickers on the nightstand as two bodies undulate under silk sheets, a woman moans and giggles.

BILL (30's) pops out of the sheets and attacks his "victim's" neck with wet, sloppy kisses. ELLEN (30's) giggles and squirms.

2 INT. CONDO FOYER - EVENING 2

The front door bursts open. BIG AL (40's), crazed and on a mission of death, charges into the condo pulling a snub nose revolver from his hip holster. He rumbles down the hallway.

3 INT. CONDO BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 3

Bill and Ellen sit up frozen in terror as the thunder of (O.S.) footsteps reach a deafening level.

BIG AL (O.S.)
I know you're here.

Suddenly, Big Al fills the doorway, just as Ellen pulls the sheets over her head.

BIG AL (CONT'D)
Party's over, kiddies!

Big Al takes aim at Bill. Bill flies out of the bed grabbing two pillows as if they were body armor.

BILL
No!! Wait!! It's not what you
think!!!

BANG! Big Al takes a shot winging Bill. Bill manages to scramble past Big Al and runs for his life down the hall.

BIG AL
Think you can screw...

Big Al calmly follows and fires two more shots.

BANG! BANG! (O.S.)

4 INT. CONDO LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 4

Bill stumbles in bleeding profusely from his right leg and followed by Big Al.

BIG AL
...My wife? NOT!

Bill drags himself to the kitchen.

BANG! BANG!

Big Al fires two more deadly shots. Bill collapses in front of the fridge. A puddle of blood grows on the tile floor. Big Al turns back towards the bedroom.

BIG AL (CONT'D)
Now where's my lying, cheating, slut
of a wife.

5 INT. CONDO BEDROOM - NIGHT 5

Ellen peers out from the sheets. She freezes at the sound of approaching footsteps (O.S.). In survival mode she blows out the candle.

Big Al confidently walks into the room.

BIG AL
I hope he was worth it, Sweet Cakes.

He flips on the light switch and suddenly becomes profoundly confused. Ellen peers over the sheet, terrified.

ELLEN
Please. Please don't kill me.

BIG AL
Who the hell are you!?

CREDIT SEQUENCE:

6 EXT. CONDO - DAY 6

A "Condo For Sale" sign glitters in the bright, summer sunlight.

7 INT. CONDO KITCHEN - DAY 7

EMERSON "Duke" JOHNSON (30's) good-looking, slick and smartly dressed in a designer suit, pulls the tape off the floor that the police forensic squad used to outline Bill's body.

He works frantically but the tape shreds and sticks to his fingers.

8 INT. CONDO FOYER - DAY

8

The front door opens and a YOUNG COUPLE timidly pokes their heads into the condo. YOUNG WOMAN #1 sees Duke on his knees in the kitchen.

YOUNG WOMAN #1
Sorry, we're a little early.

Duke looks up like he's been caught with his hand in the cookie jar.

DUKE
Uhhhh, no problem. Come right in.

Duke stands trying to surreptitiously peel the tape from his fingers. The young couple stare at Bill's outline on the floor. Confusion evolves to horror. Duke puts on his best Realtor smile.

DUKE (CONT'D)
Oh, this...I can explain...

Duke looks at the tape outline searching for an explanation.

DUKE (CONT'D)
(looking up)
Artists lived here...?

Duke stops short realizing the Young Couple are gone!

9 EXT. STARLIGHT MOTEL - EVENING

9

A late model sedan pulls into a parking spot at this one star motel, occupied mostly by truckers and cheap prostitutes.

Ron G (30's) looking cool and hip in the latest MTV fashions eagerly scans the motel door room numbers. He erupts with a bright smile.

RON
2nd floor, corner room. Excellent!

Natalia (20's), very beautiful and "Dressed to kill" stares horrified at the "excellent" room.

NATALIA
When did you say your remodeling is going to be finished?

RON
Hey, this is like being on vacation.

NATALIA
Where, Bangladesh?

RON

When you're dealing with high-end contractors it takes time. Quality takes time. A state of the art living environment, takes time.

NATALIA

You're running out of time. Now take me home where we can do it on clean sheets.

They drive off.

10 INT. CONDO BEDROOM – DAY

10

Duke shows the bedroom to YOUNG COUPLE #2. He spots a blood stain on the carpet and diverts the couple's attention to the window.

DUKE

These are some of the best views in LA.

YOUNG MAN #2 looks down at the carpet noticing the blood stain.

YOUNG MAN #2

Is that blood?

Duke looks down again searching for an explanation. He looks up. The couple is gone!

Duke yells down the hallway:

DUKE

I CAN DROP THE PRICE!!

11 EXT. PLAYGROUND – EVENING

11

The playground is deserted save two adults sitting on a single swing, screwing in the darkness. In an orgasmic crescendo the couple fall backwards to the ground.

Juan SWAN (40's) a debonair dance instructor and BRENDA WATSON (30's) attractive and aggressive, suppress their laughter as they rearrange their clothes before they get caught revealing a little too much genitalia to the OLD COUPLE walking past. Juan pulls a small pad and pen out of his pocket.

JUAN

Let's see. Public park... Check. We're almost halfway through the list.

Brenda cuddles.

BRENDA

Can we add your place to the list.
I love the adventure and all but I
wouldn't mind a bed in a room where
we're not looking over our shoulders
all the time.

JUAN (CONT'D)

But we're on such a tear. You've
been such a sport accommodating my
fetish, I want to give you a special
gift.

Juan pulls out a small jewelry box and opens it revealing
two tasteful diamond earrings.

BRENDA

They're beautiful.

JUAN

As are you.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

You really shouldn't be spoiling
me like this.

JUAN

It gives me great pleasure.
You see I'm really spoiling myself.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

Why do I get the feeling I'm
dating a homeless jewel thief?

Brenda takes the pen and pad from Juan and writes something.

JUAN

Oh good, you've thought of another
location?

BRENDA

Yes, your place.

CREDITS END

12 EXT. DUKE'S APARTMENT BUILDING ENTRANCE — DAY

12

Duke walks briskly down the front steps, briefcase in hand.

LILLIAN "Letitia" COLLINS (20's) a black woman in a white
woman's body (or so she thinks) runs out the condo lobby
chasing after Duke.

13 EXT. FITNESS CENTER AT DUKE'S COMPLEX - DAY

13

Letitia catches up to Duke in front of the fitness center window.

Behind them, on the treadmill in the fitness center, is the beautiful, all-American blond, SUNDAY (20's) who watches as Letitia waves a dry cleaning stub at Duke.

LETITIA

Don't forget to pick up my dress at the dry cleaners.

She hands him the ticket.

DUKE

Can't you pick it up? You're not working today.

LETITIA

What!? I've got appointments. I got my manicure, pedicure and a facial and that's just my morning schedule. I have my hair treatment...

DUKE

Okay, okay.

Duke takes the dry cleaning ticket then remembers:

DUKE (CONT'D)

Don't forget, it's my turn to host the poker game tonight.

LETITIA

(gesticulating wildly)
Oh no! Uh, Uh... No way! I told you the last time was the l-a-s-t time! You tell your home boys to find another place to trash.

Behind them, Sunday watches through the fitness center window, amused.

DUKE

Come on. Be reasonable. It's my turn. That's how it works.

LETITIA

I'll tell you how it works, Sugar. I watch "Sex In The City" in the living room and there's no loud card game goin' on in the kitchen.

Duke looks to the sky trying to find a rebuttal to "Sex In the City." Letitia relents just a bit, throwing him a bone.

LETITIA (CONT'D)
Why don't you just use that
condo you're never going to sell?

DUKE
I'll figure something out.
Talk to you tonight.

Duke starts to rush off.

LETITIA
Hey!

Duke stops in his track and turns.

LETITIA (CONT'D)
How about a little sugar, Sugar?

Duke backtracks and gives her a perfunctory kiss. They go their separate ways, revealing an empty treadmill in the fitness center.

Duke walks with a renewed sense of purpose and optimism. He holds his cell phone to his ear.

DUKE
...can you text that address to
the rest of the guys?

As he approaches his Beamer, Duke notices Sunday from the fitness center opening her car door.

DUKE (CONT'D)
Hey, I gotta run.

Duke puts his cell phone away and stares at Sunday hoping to get her attention. She relents with a shy smile.

DUKE (CONT'D)
Nice day for a run.

SUNDAY
Already did my workout. Now
it's home and into my Jacuzzi.

DUKE (CONT'D)
Nice. Hey, I happen to have
my swim trunks in the car.

SUNDAY
Swim suits are forbidden in
my Jacuzzi.

Duke lights up.

DUKE (CONT'D)
I promise not to break any rules.

SUNDAY
Well, I also have a rule about
married men.

DUKE (CONT'D)
How'd you know I was married.

Sunday smiles, holds up her naked ring finger and wiggles it. Duke holds his finger up, fiddles with his wedding band and shrugs

SUNDAY
No wives allowed in the Jacuzzi

DUKE
Hey, I totally understand.

Duke reaches into his jacket pocket pulling out a business card. He hands it to Sunday.

SUNDAY
(reading card)
"Johnny 'J-Man' Johnson, Record
Producer?"

DUKE
Yeah, that's my twin brother.
He's single, and if he gives
you any trouble you can give me
a call.

Duke hands her another card. She reads it.

SUNDAY (CONT'D)
"Emerson "Duke" Johnson, Realtor,
Author, Historian." A Renaissance
man. What are you today?

DUKE
Realtor.

SUNDAY (CONT'D)
Maybe I'll give your brother a call.

She smiles provocatively, waves 'bye" and disappears into her car.

14 INT. CONDO LIVING ROOM - DAY

14

It's poker night and the condo has been inadvertently converted into a messy bachelor pad for the night. Spilled salsa and chips litter the counters. A plate of sandwiches is ready to be served

Juan, Tom and Ron G. sit around a card table scrutinizing their cards. Tom (30's) is the youngest most preppy of the players.

Standing at the kitchen island Duke works a bottle opener on a few brews.

RON G
Duke, your bet.

Duke passes out the beer and sits.

TOM
Sandwiches?

Duke bounces up to retrieve the sandwiches and quickly returns. He sits again and picks up his cards.

JUAN
Got any chips and salsa.

Duke gives him a look strongly suggesting he (Juan) make the next trip to the kitchen.

JUAN (CONT'D)
You're the host. That's the way it works.

Duke reluctantly heads back to the kitchen this time taking his cards with him so he can finally take a look.

RON G
How come you can't sell this place?

Tom drops a card and reaches to the carpet to retrieve it. He notices a blood stain.

TOM
Is this a blood stain?

DUKE
Long story.

Duke drops the chips and salsa on the table and settles in once again.

A RAP SONG suddenly plays in a very low-fi way. Duke instantly shifts into his alter ego character "Johnny 'J-

Man' Johnson" as he scrambles to retrieve a cell phone from his pocket.

DUKE/J-MAN
You got J-Man. Whasss-up?

The guys share bewildered looks over Duke's odd persona.

RON G.
"J-Man"???

Juan and Tom shrug.

J-MAN
Hey, all right. Whasss happenin',
sista. My Bro told me 'bout your
fine self.

Now the guys are REALLY intrigued.

J-MAN (CONT'D)
Coolio. How about Tomorrow... yeah I
got a big session goin' down but I
should be outta the studio by nine.
(pause) I'll catch you there. Got
to bounce.

As quickly as J-Man hits END CALL he reverts back to himself.

JUAN
J-Man?

TOM
What kind of session are you talking
about?

DUKE
It's very simple. J-Man is sort of
my alter ego...

RON G, JUAN, TOM
Alter ego!?

DUKE
... he's single.

RON G.
Oh! You dawg!

TOM
Does Letitia know about, "J-Man."

They all give Mr. Naïve (Tom) a stare down.

TOM (CONT'D)
Oh, yeah, right.

JUAN
What's her name?

DUKE
Sunday.

The guys burst out laughing.

RON G.
So you're going to take her to church.

DUKE
It's not about where I take her,
it's all about where we end up. Her
rule is no bathing suits in the
Jacuzzi.

TOM
And if Letitia finds out?

Juan and Ron G winch at the visuals.

RON G.
Ouch.

JUAN
(imitating news anchor)
The coroner's report revealed the
body was so badly mutilated dental
records will be required for a
positive identification.

RON G.
Is she THAT hot.

DUKE
Definitely.

TOM
Why don't you take her here?

The idea smacks Duke in the head and everyone else has the
same thought.

INSERT: STILL SHOT OF DUKE AND SUNDAY WHEN THEY MET.

Juan's reaction is a carbon copy of Duke's.

INSERT: STILL SHOT OF JUAN AND BRENDA ON THE SWING IN THE
PARK.

Ditto for Ron G. He's loving this ideas.

INSERT: STILL SHOT OF RON G. AND NATALIA IN THE CAR OUTSIDE THE SLEAZY HOTEL.

Tom looks at his buddies not getting the obvious.

JUAN
Would you possibly consider
occasionally subletting to me or
should I say my alter ego?

RON G.
I want in on this action.

Duke's business mind quickly processes the ramifications.

DUKE
I'm sure I can convince the owners
to lease.

RON G.
Wait, how much will that cost three
ways?

JUAN
Or four?

They all turn to Tom who is only now catching on.

TOM
Hey, look. I don't have any action
on the side.

JUAN
You haven't bedded your barber yet?

TOM
I'm married!

RON G.
We're all married.

TOM (CONT'D)
But I'm happily married

The others give him incredulous looks.

TOM (CONT'D)
Okay... contentedly married.

The others are still not buying it.

TOM (CONT'D)
... I'm not miserable...

And, still not buying it.

TOM (CONT'D)
 ... Occasionally I'm not miserable...
 and that's more than most married
 guys can say.

RON G.
 What about your hot barber?

Tom gets dreamy-eyed.

TOM
 She's wonderful...

Tom gets lost in his vision of her.

INSERT: GOOFY STILL SHOT OF ATTRACTIVE KOREAN WOMAN CUTTING
 TOM'S HAIR.

DUKE
 Gentlemen, let's make a pact?

Duke extends his hand to the center of the table. Juan places
 his hand on top of Duke's, then Ron G, finally with a bit of
 hesitation Tom joins in.

DUKE (CONT'D)
 May this condo bring us joy and
 happiness.

RON G.
 From Monday to "Sunday".

JUAN
 All for one, one for...

Juan looks to Tom to complete the sentence.

TOM
 .. all!!

A birds-eye view of the four, hands rising in a cheer

15 EXT. BARBER SHOP - DAY

15

Tom and Juan stand just out of view of REBECCA (20's) a
 beautiful Korean barber as she cuts CLARENCE'S (70's) hair.

JUAN
 Wow! She's a babe. So what's the
 problem?

TOM
 I just don't feel right about this.

Juan grabs Tom's arm and pulls him down the sidewalk a short distance.

JUAN

Look, you're letting your tortured,
Catholic upbringing cloud your senses.

Juan grabs Tom's shoulders and gives him a shake.

JUAN (CONT'D)

I want you to focus. Just do what I
tell you and don't think about it.

TOM

Okay.

JUAN

Walk in there and tell her your wife
was just killed in a car accident.

TOM

What!?! I can't tell her that!

JUAN

Why not?

TOM

It's not right. And it will never
work.

JUAN

There's no easier sex than "sympathy
sex".

TOM

"Sympathy sex"?

JUAN

It would help if you were crying.

TOM

I don't feel like crying.

Juan slaps Tom across the face. Tom freezes in shock

TOM (CONT'D)

What are you doing?!

JUAN

Cry!

Juan slaps him again. Tom tries to protect himself from
this absurd attack.

JUAN (CONT'D)
Cry, goddamn it!!

Another whack, then a double.

16 INT. BARBER SHOP - DAY

16

Tom enters, teary-eyed and red-faced.

In the barber chair, Clarence stares at a STRIPPER, pole dancing on a small stage in the corner of the shop.

Rebecca notices Tom and becomes very concerned.

REBECCA
Tom, what happened?! Are you okay?

Tom turns to leave and sees Juan standing outside. Juan raises his hand in a threat and Tom turns back and blurts:

TOM
My wife's been killed in a car accident.

REBECCA
Oh, my god!

Rebecca walks to Tom giving him a warm, consoling hug. Tom's long anticipated pleasure in this hug is dampened by his guilt.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
I'm so sorry.

In the background Clarence tries to turn the barber chair so he can better watch the pole dancer.

17 INT. JUAN'S APARTMENT - DAY

17

Juan walks in with a bag of groceries.

JUAN
Honey, I'm home.

He listens but there's no answer.

18 INT. JUAN'S BEDROOM - DAY

18

A shower is running (O.S.) in the master bath as Juan enters and starts undressing.

JUAN
You're going to have to start calling me Cupid. In fact, I should start a dating service.

19 INT. JUAN'S MASTER BATH - DAY**19**

Juan, naked, walks into the bathroom and opens the shower door.

Robert (30's), good looking and very fit, lathers himself as water sprays over his body.

ROBERT

What've you been doing, lover boy?

Juan steps into the shower.

JUAN

I was just helping Tom maneuver into a ménage a deux with his lovely hair stylist.

ROBERT

Isn't he married?

JUAN

Well, aren't we the Puritan all of a sudden.

ROBERT

If I ever caught you in bed with another man I'd cut it off and mount it on the wall.

JUAN

No worries, lover.

Juan plants a kiss on Robert's neck.

20 INT. COMEDY CLUB - EVENING**20**

Ron G. stands in the spotlight onstage doing his stand-up routine. He's doing a string of jokes about cheating husbands.

21 INT. COMEDY CLUB BAR - EVENING**21**

Ron G's wife and business manager, Sarah (30's), a cold, tough and physically intimidating Irish lass sits at the end of the bar conducting business on her cell phone while her husband performs.

SARAH

I don't care about the bad economy.
I'm not giving you a bail out.
You agreed to Ron's minimum. I'm
looking right at the contract.

(MORE)

SARAH (CONT'D)

(Pause)

If you want him on your stage tomorrow night you'll need to honor our agreement.

(Pause)

Okay, great, we'll see you tomorrow night.

Sarah holds up her empty pint glass. The BARTENDER immediately replaces the empty glass with a full one.

22 INT. COMEDY CLUB - EVENING 22

Ron G. finishes his routine and gets a great ovation.

23 INT. COMEDY CLUB BAR - EVENING 23

Sarah feverishly texts on her Blackberry. Ron G. comes up and orders a drink.

SARAH

(continuing to text)

We gotta go. I got the cash.

RON G

I wanna catch the next act.

SARAH

You're doing San Francisco tomorrow night. We have to get up early.

The Bartender drops a pint on the bar in front of Ron G.

Sarah quickly gathers her stuff.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Drink fast, I'll be in the car.

Sarah finishes her beer and bolts off. Ron looks whipped as he sits heavily on the barstool. The bartender pours a shot and puts it next to Ron G's beer.

RON G

How'd you know?

The Bartender smiles.

24 INT. SUNDAY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 24

Sunday and "J-Man" (Duke sans business suit and dressed like a gangsta producer) scrutinize a print similar to Diego Rivera's lilies. They stand there looking pretentious while holding glasses of wine.

SUNDAY

What does it say to you?

J-Man searches for something profound to say.

J-MAN

It's like this dude is offering the serenity of these lilies to his people.

SUNDAY

Really?

Sunday looks deeper into the artwork.

SUNDAY (CONT'D)

To me, the lilies represent vaginas.

J-Man almost spits out his wine.

SUNDAY (CONT'D)

Come on, how can you look at these lilies and not see vaginas? This is a piece about sexual freedom and purity.

J-MAN

(recovering)

Ya, I can see that.

Sunday walks down the hallway continuing the tour.

SUNDAY

And this is the joy of my life.

25 INT. JACUZZI ROOM - NIGHT

25

J-Man's eyes light up when he sees the candle-laden Jacuzzi room. (NOTE: Candles are not lit.)

J-MAN

This is what I'm talkin' about.

SUNDAY

I can't go to bed until I've had a nice, long soak.

J-Man salivates with anticipation.

SUNDAY (CONT'D)

I'll be right back.

CUT TO:

J-Man's clothes are scattered on the ground including his underpants. All the candles are burning and J-Man sits in the churning, steaming Jacuzzi grinning with anticipation and sipping wine.

SUNDAY(OS) (CONT'D)

There's a new restaurant I'm dying to try...

Sunday walks in with a bottle of wine, she's fully dressed, and more than a little surprised to see J-Man in the Jacuzzi.

SUNDAY (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

J-Man is embarrassed, disappointed and confused.

J-MAN

All that talk about the lilies inspired me... I thought we were on the same page, or should I say "Litho".

SUNDAY

(condescendingly)

Uhhh... Noooooo. I was getting us some more wine before you took me to dinner.

J-MAN

Oh, yeah, right. Okay. Well, I'll just, uh... finish up here and get dressed.

Sunday pours more wine and sits on the edge of the Jacuzzi. She watches J-Man while sipping her wine.

J-Man looks flustered.

J-MAN (CONT'D)

Well, actually, I'm... uh... kind of naked.

SUNDAY

Naked?!

J-MAN

I thought that was your rule...

J-Man tries to stop that sentence from finishing.

SUNDAY

How do you know about that?

(Pause)

Oh, I see, twins talk.

J-Man nods, relieved by the easy out.

SUNDAY (CONT'D)

So let's get going, I'm starved.

J-MAN

You're going to sit there?

SUNDAY

You don't mind, do you?

J-Man is saved by the bell as Sunday's cell phone chimes, distracting her.

SUNDAY (CONT'D)

Hello... Tuesday? No, there's no Tuesday here ... She gave you a bad number, sorry... That ain't my fault!

J-Man grabs the towel and quickly slips out of the Jacuzzi as Sunday argues with the caller. He scrambles for his clothes.

26 INT. DUKE'S APARTMENT - DAY

26

A sticky note is stuck on the edge of the computer monitor, it reads: Showing a condo in Barkley Estates. Be home late. Duke

On the computer screen: A GPS map and a BLIP move along Hollywood Blvd.

Letitia scrutinizes the blip on the map.

The blip stops. Letitia expands the map revealing Duke's final destination.

27 EXT. GEISHA HOUSE - NIGHT

27

Duke's car pulls up to valet parking at the popular Hollywood Blvd. club.

Duke (Dressed as J-Man) and Sunday pop out and head to the velvet ropes.

28 INT. DUKE'S CONDO - NIGHT

28

Letitia stares at the screen bug-eyed.

LETITIA

Geisha House?!? You bastard!!!

She grabs Duke's note from the monitor and crumples it up.

LETITIA (CONT'D)

Showing a condo! What does he think
I am, some dumb blonde trailer park
white trash?!

29 INT. JUAN'S DANCE STUDIO - NIGHT

29

Juan dances the tango with THERESA, a middle-aged woman who takes her lessons very seriously.

JUAN

Feel the sensuality of the music.
Let it flow through your body. Feel
it connect us like lovers...

Tom rushes in in a panic.

Juan and Theresa continue dancing ignoring him.

Tom tries his best to follow as he explains his predicament, half dancing around with them.

TOM

I have a date tonight.

JUAN

Congratulations.

TOM

What do I do?

JUAN

Tell her you don't want to be alone.

Juan and Theresa dance away.

TOM

(contemplating)
Right...

Tom looks up to see they're now across the room. He rushes over to them, trying to stay close and again trying to dance with them.

TOM (CONT'D)

Then what?

JUAN

Tom? Is the condo set up? It has
to look like you live there...

The realization hits Tom over the head.

TOM

Oh!!!

Tom rushes for the door.

JUAN
Sorry about Tom.

THERESA
(oblivious)
Who?

JUAN
Never mind.

Juan sweeps Theresa into another passionate move.

30 INT. JUAN'S APARTMENT - EVE

30

Juan walks in as Robert watches TV

JUAN
I'm going out for a while.

Robert just waves. Juan waves back and exits, then Robert jumps up, turns off the TV and sneaks out following Juan.

31 EXT. OUTDOOR CAFE - NIGHT

31

Juan joins Brenda at a sidewalk table. They chat, look at menus. It's all very innocent looking.

Across the street Robert sneaks up and ducks behind a car, spying on them.

DISSOLVE TO:

The dinner plates are almost empty, the wine bottle is empty and the waiter is handing the check to Juan.

Across the street Robert is still crouched behind the car, his legs cramping and people walking by staring at him. He keeps waving them along.

Meanwhile Juan and Brenda stand and exit the cafe. Juan gives her a quick kiss and they walk off in different directions.

Relieved, Robert stands and turns around to see an OLD COUPLE staring at him.

ROBERT
Nothing to see here, move along.

He walks off, still following Juan.

32 INT. TOM'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

32

Everything in the room is immaculate like a spread in Home Beautiful. There is order to the order, squared.

Tom sneaks around like a paranoid burglar, dragging an extra large duffel bag that is stuffed full. He eyes an array of family photographs on a modern sideboard. He takes the photo of his wife off the table and meticulously rearranges the remaining photos to fill the empty space then struggles to stuff the photo in the over full duffel. He drags the bag to the entry closet and again struggles to stuff it in without making any noise. The house may be extra neat but the closet is where everything has been stashed. The harder he tries to fit the big bag in the more stuff falls out. Like a juggler Tom keeps catching things before they hit the floor and make enough noise to alert his wife. He finally gets the bag in and closes the door just as:

KATE(OS)

Honey? What are you doing?

Tom jumps into his recliner and picks up a newspaper.

KATE(30's), attractive and a wee bit stiff, walks in babying a cup of tea in her hands.

KATE (CONT'D)

I made some tea, do you...

She stops dead in her tracks as her eyes are pulled inextricably to the arrangement of photos on the sideboard.

Tom cringes.

KATE (CONT'D)

Where's... My portrait?

TOM

(thinking fast)

Oh, right. I forgot to tell you.
I brought it to the framers to replace
the glass.

KATE

Why?

TOM

I was trying to kill a pantry moth
and the photo fell and cracked.

KATE

A pantry moth!

Kate pads off and quickly returns with a dust buster. She frantically vacuums the floor around the sideboard.

TOM
What are you doing?

KATE
I don't want any pieces of glass on the floor.

TOM
I already vacuumed.

KATE
I'm sure you did your best.

Kate carefully examines the floor at ant level.

KATE (CONT'D)
We're going to have to fumigate.

TOM
For pieces of glass?

KATE
No! Pantry moths.

TOM
It was just one moth.

KATE
That was just the one you saw.

Tom watches Kate sniffing around the floor for glass particles forever mind-boggled by her OCD.

Kate is finally satisfied the Haz-Mat danger has abated.

KATE (CONT'D)
I have to check my email then I'm going to bed.

TOM
Okay, dear.

She gives him a peck on the cheek.

TOM (CONT'D)
I'm going for a walk after I finish the paper.

KATE
Okay. Good night.

Kate exits then Tom jumps out of his chair and heads for the entry closet. Extracting the duffel bag from the closet without making noise is a juggling act right out of a Fibber McGee show.

33 INT. RON G'S LIVINGROOM - NIGHT 33

Ron G. sits lethargically on the couch mindlessly channel surfing. His cell phone rings. He looks at the caller ID and smiles.

RON G.
(discreetly and sweet)
Hey...

34 INT. NATALIA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 34

Natalia lies on her bed looking lovely and bored.

NATALIA
When am I going to see you?
(a beat)
You gotta do better than that.

35 INT. RON G'S LIVINGROOM - NIGHT 35

As Ron G listens to Natalia's seductive voice his desire grows.

RON G.
Okay, Okay. I was going to wait
till I got back from my San Francisco
gig but if you insist...

36 INT. NATALIA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 36

Natalia sits up excited.

NATALIA
A condo?!
(pause)
How about five minutes?

37 INT. RON G'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 37

Ron G now paces nervously trying to keep his voice down.

RON G
Give me an hour. I want to tidy up
the place... I'll text you the
address... I like the sound of that,
baby. Keep the mood. See you in an
hour.

Ron G. pockets the phone. He continues to pace while ruminating on a plan.

38 INT. RON G'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 38

Sarah is sound asleep. Ron G. quietly approaches the bed and sits next to her.

He gently shakes her shoulder. Sarah stirs but doesn't open her eyes.

SARAH
(groggy)
What?

RON
I'm going to the club.
I left my jacket in the dressing
room.

SARAH
Have a nice time.

Sarah instantly drifts back off to dreamland.

39 INT. CONDO BEDROOM - NIGHT 39

Rap music plays on the stereo. A photo of J-Man and Duke PhotoShop'd together sits on the nightstand by the bed.

40 INT. CONDO LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 40

The only lights are candles. On the coffee table are magazines such as Musician, Billboard, JET, etc.

In the background J-Man ceremoniously mixes a couple drinks.

41 INT. CONDO BATHROOM - NIGHT 41

Sunday replenishes her full lips with gloss.

She gets the idea to snoop in the medicine cabinet and opens the mirrored door. She takes out a box of condoms and smiles as she reads, "Magnum XXL".

42 INT. CONDO LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 42

Sunday emerges from the bedroom oozing sexuality. She meets J-Man in the middle of the living room. He hands her a drink. She gives him a teasing kiss.

43 EXT. CONDO - NIGHT 43

Tom pulls his car into a parking spot. He struggles to get the extra large duffel bag out of the car and drags it towards the condo entrance.

44 INT. CONDO LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 44

There is a trail of clothes down the hallway to the bedroom. The sounds of KISSING/GIGGLING (O.S.) come from the bedroom.

45 INT. CONDO BEDROOM - NIGHT 45

Sunday and J-Man, down to their underwear get romantic in the candle light.

46 INT. CONDO ELEVATOR - NIGHT 46

Tom drags the duffel bag into an elevator full of people. The door keeps trying to close as Tom struggles to get the duffel all the way in. Frustrated, some of the other people finally help him.

47 INT. CONDO BEDROOM - NIGHT 47

Sunday lies in bed the covers pulled up to her neck. She freezes when;

KEY NOISE (O.S.) from the front door.

SUNDAY

What's that?

J-MAN (O.S.)

(muffled)

What's what?

SUNDAY

Listen. I think there's someone breaking in.

The shape of J-Man's head pops up in the covers between Sunday's legs.

DOOR OPENS (O.S.)

J-Man slips out from under the covers.

J-MAN

I'll check it out.

48 INT. CONDO LIVING ROOM / FOYER - NIGHT 48

J-Man quickly sneaks through the candle lit living room wearing only his boxers.

He ducks into the dark kitchen and grabs a whisk as a weapon. In the dark foyer Tom fumbles with the duffel bag and searches for the light switch. He finds it. J-Man, blinded by the light, jumps out and starts beating Tom with the whisk.

TOM

Hey!

J-MAN (Duke)

(whispers)

What the hell are you doing here?

TOM

(whispers)

I got a date in an hour and I have to set up my stuff.

He indicates the duffel bag.

J-MAN

(whispers)

Oh no!

TOM

Why are we whispering?

J-MAN

I have a date now and my stuff is already set up.

49 EXT. CONDO BUILDING - NIGHT 49

Ron G. pulls up. It's a repeat of Tom's arrival but Ron G. has a rollaway suitcase that he pulls out of his trunk. He beelines to the condo entrance.

50 INT. DUKE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 50

Letitia's having an erotic dream. She moans in her sleep.

LETITIA

Yeah, baby... just like that...

She feels for Duke's body then suddenly wakes up with a start realizing he's not there. Letitia, hair in pin curls and a scarf, jumps out of bed and pounds the floor to the computer. She scrutinizes the GPS map.

LETITIA (CONT'D)

You're not playing poker again!

51 EXT. DUKE'S HOUSE - NIGHT 51

Letitia storms out of the house still dressed in flannel PJ's and her hair still in pin curls.

She blunders into THREE TEENAGE PUNKS who start to give her attitude, but attitude is Letitia's specialty.

LETITIA
Oh no you don't!

They back off and she rushes into the parking lot.

52 INT CONDO FOYER - NIGHT

52

Duke and Tom argue in hushed voices.

TOM
What am I supposed to tell her?

DUKE
Just say you had to get out of the house. You were overwhelmed with memories. Take a drive to the beach.

TOM
Yeah, that might work.

KEY NOISE (O.S.)

DUKE
What the hell?

He looks in the peephole just as Ron G. slams open the door, whacking Duke in the nose.

DUKE (CONT'D)
OWWWW!!

Duke stumbles back as Ron G. saunters in with his suitcase.

RON G.
What are you guys doing here?

DUKE/TOM
Shhhhhhh!!!

53 INT. CONDO HALLWAY - NIGHT

53

Sunday pokes her head out of the bedroom.

SUNDAY
J-Man?

54 INT. CONDO FOYER - NIGHT

54

RON G.
Natalia's going to be here any minute.
I've got to get set up.

Sunday appears in the background wearing almost nothing and quickly drawing the attention of Ron G. and Tom.

SUNDAY

Company?

Duke reverts to his J-Man persona.

J-MAN

Sorry, babe. I ahhh... forgot that it's poker night. We're rescheduling.

55 EXT. CONDO BLDG - NIGHT 55

From opposite directions Letitia and Natalia walk towards the condo entrance, one is dressed to sleep, the other isn't. Letitia is quicker and more determined.

56 INT. CONDO FOYER - NIGHT 56

Sunday stands with her arms folded and taking everything in stride, going with the flow. She looks at the suitcase and duffel bag.

SUNDAY

Having a poker marathon?

RON G./TOM

Oh, no... it's... no... this is a... we're just, uh...

Sunday heads back to the bedroom.

SUNDAY

It's no problem, I have to take off anyway.

Duke gives his buddies a look to kill. They return contrite shrugs.

57 INT. CONDO LOBBY ELEVATOR - NIGHT 57

Letitia gets in the elevator. Natalia runs to catch it.

NATALIA

Hold the elevator!

Letitia hits the "Close Door" button and coldly stares at Natalia as the doors close in her face.

NATALIA (CONT'D)

Bitch!

58 INT. CONDO HALLWAY - NIGHT

58

Sunday exits the condo and turns to give J-Man a quick kiss at the door.

SUNDAY

Have fun.

J-MAN

Text you Tomorrow.

Duke closes the door as Sunday saunters down the hallway toward the elevator, as she gets there the doors open and Letitia almost knocks her over getting out.

SUNDAY

Bitch!

59 INT. CONDO FOYER- NIGHT

59

The guys stand at the door still trying to sort things out.

RON G.

Sorry I ruined your night.

TOM

And mine.

RON G.

(pointing at Duke)

He ruined your night not me.

DUKE

Forget about who ruined whose night.
Tomorrow we gotta meet and figure
out a system.

VIOLENT KNOCKING.

RON G.

Natalia!

Tom looks through the peephole. He turns away looking like he's seen a ghost.

TOM

Letitia!

This news delivers a shudder of fear through the guys.

Ron G. pushes Duke towards the living room.

RON G.

Go hide in the bedroom. We'll get
rid of her.

Duke disappears in a flash.

Ron G. puts on a big fake smile and opens the door.

RON G. (CONT'D)
Letitia! How are you?

Letitia storms in pushing them aside.

LETITIA
Where is he?!

RON G.
You just missed him.

LETITIA (CONT'D)
Don't' give me that bullshit.
I know you're playing poker.

Ron G. and Tom follow her into the living room.

TOM
No, no, we weren't playing cards.

60 INT. CONDO LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

60

Letitia can see there indeed is no card game going on. She looks back at the foyer and notices the suitcase and duffel bag.

LETITIA
Going somewhere?

RON G.
No, we're thinking of renting the
condo.

TOM
Right, so we wanted to spend a couple
days here and see if we like it.

LETITIA
Both of you? Aren't you guys married?

TOM RON G
No... yes. Yes... no.

RON G.
Not to each other
(nervously)
Just a little joke.

Letitia continues looking around suspiciously.

TOM
 Actually we're both interested in
 the condo.

RON G.
 Right. So J-Man... I mean Duke met
 us here...

LETITIA
 J-Man?

TOM
 Old college nickname.

RON G.
 Right, so Duke let us in and took
 off.

Letitia looks at them in disgust. She storms down the hallway
 to the bedroom. Ron and Tom chase after her.

61 INT. CONDO BEDROOM

61

Letitia flips on the light. Tom and Ron G. race in expecting
 armageddon but skid to a stop when they see everything is
 normal. The bed is made. No candles. The photo of J-Man
 and Duke is gone. Tom and Ron G. are cautiously relieved
 until:

The doorbell RINGS (O.S.).

A whole new level of panic takes over the moment. In silent
 anger Letitia exits. Ron G. races after her. Tom lingers
 wondering where Duke went.

62 INT. CONDO FOYER - NIGHT

62

The doorbell RINGS again as Letitia gets there with Ron G.
 in her shadow and in a panic. Letitia opens the door.
 Kind of a replay of a their elevator encounter. Natalia's
 smile drops. Ron G. braces for fireworks.

Tom bursts onto the scene to save the day.

TOM
 Great seeing you, Ron.

Tom puts his arm around Letitia, who basically ignores it.
 It sort of looks like they're leaving together.

RON G.
 Thanks for helping me tidy up the
 place.

Ron G. closes the door on Tom and Letitia then hugs Natalia.

RON G. (CONT'D)

Hey, babe!

63 INT. CONDO HALLWAY - NIGHT

63

Tom still has his arm around Letitia trying to keep up with her.

LETITIA

Why do you have your arm around me?

Tom responds like it's a "move it or lose it" proposition.

TOM

Sorry!

LETITIA

I don't know what's going on here
but if I get home and Duke's not
asleep in bed I'm coming back here
and I'm going to fuck somebody up.

They get into the elevator, turn and stare straight ahead.
Conversation over.

64 INT. CONDO FOYER - NIGHT

64

Ron G. and Natalia mooch it up.

NATALIA

Are you going to give me a tour or
are we going straight to the bedroom?

If Ron G. wasn't getting so caught up in the passion of the
moment he might remember Duke is still in the condo.

RON G.

How about if we just do it in every
room.

NATALIA

Ah! "The pleasure tour"!

He hugs Natalia kissing her neck. Behind Natalia in the
living room, Duke motions for Ron to go into the bedroom.
Ron G. gives him a nod. Duke ducks into the kitchen as RON
scoops up Natalia like a bride crossing the threshold.

RON G.

Let's start in the bedroom.

NATALIA

That'll be a nice change.

When they are safely away to the bedroom Duke, now dressed, stealthily slips out the door.

65 INT. CONDO LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

65

The condo is finally empty, calm and quiet, just some soft giggles and moans building to a screaming climax. (O.S.)

DISSOLVE TO:

TOM
(screams)
FLUSH! And it's about time.

The guys sit around the card table in the midst of poker night. They watch as Tom eagerly scoops up his winnings.

RON G.
I don't see a problem. What's the problem?

DUKE
The problem is I was getting it on with Sunday and then you guys show up to throw a housewarming party.

JUAN
How come I wasn't invited?

TOM
Duke's right, we almost lost the Love Shack.

DUKE
We need a plan.

They all agree.

66 INT. CONDO BEDROOM - NIGHT

66

A desk calendar on the nightstand shows the first week of July. Next to it sits the photo of Duke and J-Man.

SUNDAY
I've always wanted to do it with twins.

DUKE
No way. I ain't crossin' swords with my bro. We couldn't even share a teddy bear. Now where was I...?

PAN BACK TO:

SUNDAY (O.S.)

OhhhhHHHH!

The calendar on the nightstand shows the second week of July and the photo shows Juan with a female partner ready to Tango.

BRENDA

What do you mean, backdoor?

JUAN

Let me show you.

PAN BACK TO:

BRENDA (O.S.)

OhhHHH!

The third week of July is on the calendar and a photo of Tom's wife, KATE, is next to it, draped with mourning, black satin cloth. Tom can be heard sniveling and whimpering (O.S.) as he continues his grieving husband act.

REBECCA

There, there. You poor thing.

TOM

I... just need... to be held...

REBECCA slips under the covers.

PAN BACK TO:

TOM O.S.)

OhhhHHH!

The calendar shows the forth week of July and photo on the nightstand is Ron G. on stage.

NATALIA

I was beginning to think you were married, but now... now that I'm in your place, in your bed... I love you.

RON G

OhhhKaaaay?

DISSOLVE TO:

67 EXT. FITNESS CENTER AT DUKE'S COMPLEX - DAY

67

From the sidewalk Letitia can be seen walking briskly on a treadmill.

TUESDAY (20's) attractive and fit with a blonde afro runs next to her on a treadmill. A closer looks reveals that Tuesday is Sunday. The two woman beginning chatting.

68 INT. DUKE'S KITCHEN - DAY

68

Letitia blends a protein shake as TUESDAY sits at the kitchen table thumbing through a fashion magazine.

LETITIA

How long have you been living in the hood.

TUESDAY

Not long. I got a small inheritance and decided to upgrade my livin' situation.

LETITIA

Nice. No chance of an inheritance for me. I'll have to marry up if I'm goin' to do any upgradin'.

TUESDAY

What does your CURRENT husband do?

LETITIA

He's a realtor.

TUESDAY

Oh, I'm sorry.

LETITIA

That's okay. It could be worse. He could suck in bed. Then again, lately...

TUESDAY

Is there someone else?

LETITIA

No way...
(pause)
...then again...

Their commiserating is interrupted by the sound of the front door opening (O.S.).

LETITIA (CONT'D)

You can ask him yourself.

Duke walks into the kitchen surprised to see someone else with Letitia.

LETITIA (CONT'D)

Tuesday wants to know if you're
sleepin' with someone else.

Duke stands there speechless trying to get a handle on afro girl and the sudden third degree. Tuesday breaks the tension.

TUESDAY

Hi, I'm Tuesday.

She extends her hand to shake Duke's. Duke hesitantly obliges as he stares inquisitively at Tuesday.

DUKE

Nice to meet you?

Letitia brings over three glasses of her blended protein shake. Duke sits between Tuesday and Letitia.

LETITIA

We just met at the gym. Tuesday is
kinda new to the hood...

Letitia babbles on and on as:

Under the table Tuesday slides her bare foot up and down Duke's leg.

Duke looks at Letitia thinking it's her foot, but Tuesday's seductive smile reveals he's in a sticky situation.

LETITIA (CONT'D)

(to Tuesday)

Sorry, I've gotta take a shower and
go for a facial. Find out if he's
fooling around.

TUESDAY

I'll get it out of him.

DUKE

You're both very amusing.

Letitia exits for the shower.

Tuesday continues with the seductive looks making Duke uncomfortable.

TUESDAY

So, Letitia tells me you haven't
been too interested lately.

Duke scrutinizes Tuesday like he's trying to place her.

DUKE
She said what?

TUESDAY
What's up with that.

Duke ponders. Finally the light bulb goes off.

DUKE
(hushed)
Sunday?!!

TUESDAY
No, Tuesday.

DUKE
What are you doing here?

TUESDAY
What are you talking about?

DUKE
Listen, Letitia is not real fond of
my bro. If she knew I set you up
with him, well...

Tuesday's demeanor changes like something creeped her out.

TUESDAY
What are you talking about!?

DUKE
Keep your voice down!

Tuesday gets up.

TUESDAY
Look, I should go. Tell Letitia
I'll give her a call.

Duke follows her.

DUKE
What's going on, Sunday?

TUESDAY
Church? I guess. Got to go...

Duke's at wit's end as TUESDAY bolts out the door.

69 INT. DR. JENKINS' OFFICE - EVE

69

Robert sits in a cushy chair in front of a big, finely
appointed desk behind which sits therapist, DR. ROY JENKINS

(40s), intellectual, wearing a crisp button-down shirt and cardigan sweater.

ROBERT

Why a woman?

DR. JENKINS

It's difficult to ascertain without talking with him. Are you sure you can't get him to come in for a couple's session?

ROBERT

Not a chance.

DR. JENKINS

Well then, all I can do is speculate. Juan may be experimenting. Or, maybe he's simply looking for variety.

ROBERT

Does he need that much variety?

DR. JENKINS

Are you more hurt because he is cheating on you, or cheating with a woman.

ROBERT

I can hold my own against any man but how do compete with a pair of tits and a complexion as smooth as a baby's butt?

DR. JENKINS

We'll deal with it systematically. First let's assume Juan simply has a need for variety. What can you do to give him something different? Something... exciting?

ROBERT

Besides a sex change operation?

DR. JENKINS

We'll save that as a last resort.

Robert looks at him to see if he's serious.

DR. JENKINS (CONT'D)

I'm kidding. I'm thinking of something simple like altering your attire. Maybe create another persona when you make love.

Robert ponders this. An idea comes to mind.

70 INT. JUAN'S BEDROOM - EVE 70

To the tune of The Village People's "YMCA" Robert prances out from the walk-in closet wearing an Apache warrior costume. He does an Indian rain dance.

Juan lies in bed amused by Robert's show.

Again and again Robert comes out of the closet, dressed like a construction worker, a policeman and finally a sailor.

Juan likes them al, especially the popeye the sailor dance.

71 EXT. BARBER SHOP - DAY 71

Tom sits in his car intently watching the front door.

He sees Rebecca walk out and get into her car. She drives off.

72 INT. BARBER SHOP - DAY 72

TIFFANY(20's) does her pole dance thing as a few haircut patrons in the waiting area intently watch her. Tom walks in pretending to look for REBECCA, he goes into his mourning husband mode trying to conjure tears for greater effect. Tiffany notices his "sadness."

TIFFANY

Are you okay.

TOM

I was hoping Rebecca would be here.

TIFFANY

You just missed her.

Tom wipes his eyes.

TOM

With my luck lately, I'm not surprised.

TIFFANY

Hey, I'm getting off in a few minutes. Let's hang for little bit.

TOM

I'm sure you have better things to do.

TIFFANY

No, no, I insist.

TOM
You're sweet. Thanks.

73 INT. CONDO BEDROOM - DAY

73

On the nightstand is the photo of Tom's wife, Kate, draped in black, silk cloth.

Tom lies with Tiffany in bed after having sex. They're having an emotional, intimate moment.

TOM
Thank you for being there.

TIFFANY
Glad to help.
(realizing)
I hope this doesn't screw up anything between you and Rebecca.

TOM
Oh, no. She's open to anything that gets me through this mourning period.

TIFFANY
She's so understanding.

TOM
She's an angel.

TIFFANY
She sure is.

TOM
Though, it's probably best not to say anything to her about this.

TIFFANY
I agree.

As Tiffany snuggles, Tom looks to the ceiling with a mischievous grin.

74 EXT. OUTDOOR CAFE - DAY

74

Juan and Brenda enjoy coffee, dessert and conversation.

In the distance Robert hides behind a planter filled with bamboo plants. He peers through the bamboo trying to watch Juan and Brenda. Suddenly, GARDENERS roll the planter away leaving Robert exposed to Juan's line of site. Robert quickly looks for new cover. He hides behind a car and focuses again on Juan and Brenda. The car drives off, again leaving Robert exposed. He sees a stepladder by a building overhang. He quickly scurries up the ladder and onto the overhang.

He crouches behind a bulkhead, settling into a concealed vantage point to watch Juan and Brenda. Below him a worker closes the step ladder and takes it away leaving Robert stranded. Robert watches Juan and Brenda leave the café and rushes back to discover the ladder missing. Stranded, Robert stands on the edge of the overhang, dejected. THREE PUNK TEENAGERS stop to look up at him and start chanting, "Jump! Jump!". Robert flips them off.

75 INT. DR. JENKIN'S OFFICE - DAY

75

Robert's mood hasn't changed since he was stranded on the overhang. He sits rigidly in front of Dr. Jenkin's desk.

ROBERT
Can I kill her now?

DR. JENKINS
Not yet. Let's go with the plan I originally suggested.

ROBERT
Oh, please. That's too much work.

DR. JENKINS
Would it be worth getting this woman out of your relationship?

ROBERT
I'd prefer getting her off this planet but I suppose removing her from my world will do.

DR. JENKINS
Good. You know what you have to do. Have at it and we'll evaluate next session.

On the edge of Dr. Jenkins desk sits a vintage Jack-in-a-Box. The clown head suddenly pops out.

DR. JENKINS (CONT'D)
Session's over.

76 INT. NATALIA'S BEDROOM - EVE

76

Half dressed, Natalia and Ron mooch on the bed .

77 EXT. NATALIA'S APARTMENT - EVE

77

A van pulls up to the curb. All the doors open.

An extended family piles out. It looks like they arrived from a Muslim village on the African continent.

The women are dressed in full hijab attire, just their eyes showing.

The men and boys wear tunics and prayer caps.

The patriarch, JAMAAL(50's) a stern, giant of a man, steps up to the apartment walkway. His entourage follows and waits for his command.

78 INT. NATALIA'S BEDROOM - EVE

78

Natalia and Ron G. make love.

The doorbell RINGS (O.S.).

RON G.
Expecting someone?

NATALIA
No. I'll be right back

79 INT. NATALIA'S FOYER - EVE

79

Natalia walks briskly to the door wearing a short, satin kimono.

She peers through the peephole.

NATALIA
Oh my god.

Natalia opens the door.

Jamaal stands there imperiously with the others behind him, standing according to family rank: sons then grandma, wife and daughters.

Jamaal spreads his arms in a grand gesture.

JAMAAL
Assalaamu'alaykum! Saamiya, my daughter!

Natalia, overwhelmed and more than a little anxious:

NATALIA
Dad! What are you doing here?!

Natalia's mother, BAHYIAA(50's) rushes from the rear to give her daughter a big hug. The others join in for a group hug. In the background Ron G., wearing boxers and a T-shirt, appears from the hallway cautiously peeking in on the family mayhem.

Jamaal sees him and jumps into a fit of rage.

JAMAAL
Who is this man!!

Natalia tries her best to keep everything calm.

NATALIA
Daddy, this is Ron G.

JAMAAL
You married without my permission?!

NATALIA
No, no, we're not married.

JAMAAL
WHAT!!!!? DEFILER!

The women start trilling their tongues as if warning the tribe of an attacking army.

JAMAAL (CONT'D)
Cover yourself, woman!

The women drape cloth over Natalia covering her exposed skin.

Ron G. feels and looks like he's in a state of suspended animation. He's hoping this is a reality TV gag. Jamaal points a threatening finger at Ron G.

JAMAAL (CONT'D)
Come forward!

Natalia tries to intervene.

NATALIA
Daddy, it's different here.
This is a different culture.
Ron is...ummmm, my partner.

JAMAAL
Partner?

Jamaal ruminates on this. Everyone braces for his response.

JAMAAL (CONT'D)
Do you lie with this man!
Ron G!!?

Natalia looks at Ron G. He flashes a nervous smile. There's a painful pause as Natalia searches for a way out of the interrogation.

JAMAAL (CONT'D)
Your silence has answered my question.

The women shriek again. Jamaal raises a hand to silence them. Jamaal approaches Ron G. who stares up at him in fear.

JAMAAL (CONT'D)

Ron G. You must choose to do honor to my family or suffer the fate of an infidel, a defiler!

Ron G. looks to Natalia for an interpretation.

JAMAAL (CONT'D)

You must marry Saamiya, before Jumu'ah.

RON G.

Jumu' ah?

NATALIA

Friday prayers.

RON G.

What about if I chose to be a defilerer?

Natalia gives Ron G. a look somewhere between a smirk and a frown (i.e. "You jerk!")

JAMAAL

Regretfully, you both will be stoned to death. You have until Jumu'ah to decide.

This sends Ron G. into a new height of stunned. JAMAAL steps to the side as if indicating to Ron G. it's time for him to walk out the door. The others part like the Red Sea to make way for Ron G. to exit. The women barricade Natalia from Ron G. as he slowly walks the gauntlet and exits.

80 EXT. DUKE'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

80

Duke walks to his car. His cell phone rings. It's the J-Man phone and he slides into his role for Sunday's call.

DUKE

Hey, baby.

Duke stops dead with a serious look taking over his cool composure. He slips out of J-Man mode

DUKE/J-MAN

Who is this?

(back to J-Man)

Yes, this is J-Man.

(pause)

Yeah, we chill together sometimes.

81 INT. DR. ENGLISH'S OFFICE - DAY

81

DR. STEVEN ENGLISH (50's) sits at his desk in a conservatively appointed psychiatrist office, talking on a headset phone.

DR. ENGLISH

Have you met Tuesday?

(pause)

Hmm, I thought so. Mr. Johnson, I'm treating Sunday for multiple personality disorder and we're at a critical point in her therapy. Have you met any other days of her week?

82 EXT. DUKE'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

82

Duke sits in his car trying to take this all in. He's abandoned his J-Man persona.

DUKE

How many personalities does she have?

(pause)

Monday?

83 INT. DR. ENGLISH'S OFFICE DAY

83

Duke sits in a chair opposite Dr. English.

DUKE

A white supremacist!?

DR. ENGLISH

Monday is from Mississippi, circa 1955 and her great grandfather was a Confederate general. So far she only appears very briefly but she has the potential to be very dangerous. I can't go into specifics but suffice it to say the last time she manifested herself the police were involved.

DUKE

I think now would be a good time for me to end things with Sunday.

DR. ENGLISH

I wish you wouldn't do that. If her life gets upset now we may lose all the progress we've achieved so far. And I believe we're very close to a breakthrough.

DUKE

Look, doctor, I have a couple personalities of my own but neither of them want to hang a black man.

DR. ENGLISH

Oh, no, I hope I haven't given you the impression that Monday is homicidal. She merely has... A rage issue.

DUKE

A rage issue?

DR. ENGLISH

Most people hate Mondays, but it's nothing serious, I assure you. You just need to be aware of it and not overreact.

DUKE

I guess I can handle that.

DR. ENGLISH

Excellent.

Dr. English rises to show Duke to the door and get back to his regular appointments.

DR. ENGLISH (CONT'D)

I want to thank you for coming in...

At the door he pauses before turning the handle.

DR. ENGLISH (CONT'D)

Oh, I should mention. If you are being intimate with Sunday and suddenly Monday emerges make sure she doesn't give you oral sex.

Before Duke can respond, Dr. English opens his door where someone is waiting for their session.

Duke is forced to swallow his words.

DR. ENGLISH (CONT'D)

Good day, Mr. Johnson.

Duke walks out speechless.

84 EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

84

Rebecca walks down the sidewalk and notices a woman getting into a car. Rebecca stops to look more closely, as if trying to place the woman. It's Tom's wife, Kate!

(Who Rebecca thinks is dead.) Thinking quickly, Rebecca writes down the license plate number.

85 INT. BARBERSHOP - DAY

85

Rebecca storms in. Tiffany sits in the waiting area taking a break from her pole dancing. She wears a short robe and reads a magazine. Rebecca slams herself in the chair next to her.

REBECCA
I just saw Tom's wife.

TIFFANY
That's impossible, she's dead.

REBECCA
I'm really good with faces and I'm sure it was her.

Tiffany tries to gently reason with her.

TIFFANY
You've only seen that one photo on the nightstand.

REBECCA
How do you know about the photo on the nightstand.

TIFFANY
(covering)
You told me about it... how he covered it with a black ribbon...

Rebecca thinks about it. Maybe she did tell her??

REBECCA
I wrote down the license plate.

TIFFANY
I have a friend at DMV. He can run it for you.

DISSOLVE TO:

TIFFANY, talks on her cell.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)
No way! That's awesome!!

Rebecca's impatience grows. Tiffany notices and shifts gears.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)
 So Jerry, do you have a name?
 (pause)
 Kate White... got it. I owe you one
 lap dance. Thanks, doll!

TIFFANY ends the cell phone call.

REBECCA
 What a sick bastard!

TIFFANY
 How could he do this to me?!

Rebecca gives her a look.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)
 I mean to you. And you being my
 best friend, I feel betrayed too.

Tiffany thinks about what she just said to make sure she
 doesn't have to add anything else to get her foot out of her
 mouth. Rebecca is too livid to give it any thought. Her
 quick mind is deciding which wicked revenge plan to inflict.

REBECCA
 He's going to so wish he never met
 me.

TIFFANY
 Whatever you're planning count me
 in. Nobody treats me... my
 friends like that.

Rebecca doesn't notice yet another Tiffany moment. She's
 deep into her revenge planning.

86 INT. JUAN'S APARTMENT - DAY

86

Robert sits at the computer thinking, then he googles: womans
 black pumps - mens size 12

He smiles at the results

87 EXT. WOMAN'S LINGERIE BOUTIQUE - DAY

87

Robert walks up and looks at the display in the window. He
 looks around to make sure no one is watching then sneaks
 into the store. A moment later he comes out carrying a large
 shopping bag and rushes away from the store. TWO SALESGIRLS
 step out of the store, laughing and watch him walking off.

88 INT. WOMAN'S DRESSING ROOM - DAY**88**

Robert ducks into the room carrying a few dresses on hangers. He starts to undress when there is a loud knocking on the door.

STORE DETECTIVE (O.S.)
Sir! I need you to step out of the ladies dressing room.

Robert Freezes.

SALES GIRL (O.S.)
I know he's in there. I saw him sneak in.

STORE DETECTIVE (O.S.)
Sir? This is a respectable store. Come out or I'm coming in.

Reluctantly Robert pulls his pants back up.

ROBERT
Ok. Ok. I can explain... Nevermind.

89 INT. JUAN'S MASTER BATHROOM - DUSK**89**

Robert looks pretty hot as a woman. He stands in front of the mirror adding the final touches to a well made-up face. Dressed to kill, he could fool someone if the lighting is right and maybe there's a little alcohol involved. There's a KNOCK on the door.

JUAN (O.S.)
Are you okay?

ROBERT
Must have been something I ate.

JUAN (O.S.)
You need anything?

ROBERT
I'm fine.

JUAN (O.S.)
Okay. I'm leaving. I'll be back in a few hours.

ROBERT
Have fun.

ROBERT
 (falsetto)
 Thanks for helping me.

Jerry and Robert get out of the car.

JERRY
 I'll take care of that loser for
 you.

ROBERT
 No, I can handle it. You've done
 more than enough.

JERRY
 I insist.

Robert loses his patience and leans over the roof of the
 car. In the most macho voice he can muster:

ROBERT
 I said! I can handle it!!

Jerry freaks.

JERRY
 Holy shit! You're a guy??

Robert high heels off to the restaurant entrance.

ROBERT
 Sorry. It would have been fun under
 different circumstances.

Dumfounded, Jerry retreats back to his car.

95 INT. RESTAURANT BAR - NIGHT

95

Robert sits at the bar watching Juan and Brenda conversing
 intimately at a corner table.

He decides to see how well his disguise is working by heading
 to their table for a slow walk-by.

96 INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

96

Robert slowly approaches the table, Brenda's back to him.
 Juan notices Robert approaching. Robert gives Juan a very
 seductive smile that Juan tries not to react to. BRENDA
 notices Juan being distracted and looks up to see Robert
 pass by.

JUAN
 She looks very familiar, probably
 one of my old dance students.

Brenda looks as though she buys the explanation.

97 INT. RESTAURANT BAR - NIGHT 97

Robert slowly sips a martini keeping a vigil eye on Juan.

He sees Juan get up and head to the men's room. He eyes Brenda for a moment then slowly makes his way towards the rest rooms.

98 INT. RESTAURANT HALLWAY - NIGHT 98

Robert watches the men's room door from the end of the hall. When it opens he saunters towards it to intercept Juan. Robert gives him another seductive look.

JUAN

Hello. Have we met?

ROBERT

I think we just have.

Juan struggles to be subtle since he is on a date and wouldn't want to be perceived as a creep.

JUAN

I thought maybe you were one of my former tango students.

ROBERT

I'm not much of a dancer but I can do a rather gripping horizontal mombo.

Juan almost falls over. He recovers by reaching into his sport coat pocket pulling out a business card.

JUAN

I'll trade you lessons in the vertical for the same in the horizontal.

Robert takes the card.

ROBERT

I think that's a fair trade.

Robert saunters off to the lady's room. Juan watches with much interest.

99 INT. RON G'S CAR - NIGHT 99

Ron G. and Natalia engage in an intense, intimate conversation.

NATALIA

I'm really sorry about my family. I had no idea they would be arriving so soon.

RON G.

So you knew I was going to be attacked by the Addams Family and you didn't warn me?!

NATALIA (CONT'D)

Addam's family?! So now you're going to insult my family?

RON. G.

Sorry! You gotta admit they're a little strange.

NATALIA

Strange? Maybe they're just not what you're use to.

RON. G.

Your father is threatening to stone us to death in three days.

Ron G. stops to consider what he just said.

RON. G. (CONT'D)

Wait a minute. I can't believe I'm actually saying that. I couldn't even sell it in my standup routine.

Ron G. imitates holding a microphone to his mouth.

RON. G. (CONT'D)

I got a little problem. My girlfriend and I are going to be stoned to death by her family in three days and we can't decide what to wear.

NATALIA

It's not funny.

RON G.

Right, I'll scratch that from my show Saturday night. If, I'm alive. Look, this is a little out of my league. What do you suggest we do?

NATALIA

We've never talked much about the future but I've felt like we've been heading towards marriage. Is that just my imagination?

Ron G. becomes introspective.

RON G.
I love you, Natalia, I really do..

NATALIA
Then why don't we tell my dad, we're planning to get married?

Ron G. buries his face in his hands.

RON G.
Oh, god! Natalia. I'm so sorry.
There's something I've got to tell you.

He reaches into his pocket, takes out a wedding ring and slips it on his finger.

NATALIA
You're married?

Natalia starts to hyperventilate. She sits up in panic mode.

NATALIA (CONT'D)
I can't believe this is happening.

RON G.
I've been planning to tell you but it's complicated.

NATALIA (CONT'D)
Oh, well, it's complicated. I'm so sorry to complicate your life.

RON G.
That's not what I mean. I love you Natalia. I have a bad marriage that I want out of but my wife is my business manager so I have to be very careful not to end my career as I end my marriage. I just need time.

Natalia opens the door in a fit of rage, gets out and sticks her head back into the car.

NATALIA (CONT'D)
You got three days, unless you'd rather be stoned to death. See what that complication does for your career!!

Natalia runs up to her apartment. Ron G. watches her as she slams her front door shut. He contemplates his sticky predicament. Suddenly he gets out of his car.

100 EXT. NATALIA APARTMENT - NIGHT

100

Ron G. knocks on the door. He waits impatiently and with a lot of trepidation. He knocks again and the door starts to open.

RON G.

Natali...

Ron G. stops dead in his tracks as the opening door reveals Natalia's father, JAMAAL. It's a frozen moment in time until Jamaal steps to the side motioning for Ron G. to enter.

Ron G. cautiously enters.

101 INT. NATALIA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

101

Natalia sits in the center of the couch surrounded by the women of the family. She wears a hastily positioned head scarf.

The boys and men of the family stand at the perimeter of the living room.

Ron G. faces the grand inquisition. Jamaal stands before him.

JAMAAL

You already have a Number One wife.
This is unfortunate...

Ron looks to Natalia as his fear ramps up.

JAMAAL (CONT'D)

...the dowry for a number one wife
is a gold bullion worth very much
money on today's Comex Gold Index.

Ron G. senses there may be a way out of being stoned to death. He relaxes a bit as he keeps listening to Jamaal.

JAMAAL (CONT'D)

Dowry for Number two wife, not so
good.

RON G.

Number two wife?

NATALIA

Don't even think about it!

JAMAAL

In three days we observe Jumu'ah.
Then we proceed with a wedding or a
stoning. This will be your decision.

Ron G. leans closer to Jamaal to speak discreetly:

RON G.
What's the dowry for Number Two wife?

Natalia shoots him a disapproving look.

JAMAAL (CONT'D)
The next-born camel and one-thousand
pounds of genetically engineered
cotton seed for your farm.

Ron G. is very under-impressed but feeling okay that he wasn't instantly stoned when he walked in. He gives Jamaal a shrug as if saying that's a reasonable offer.

102 INT. CONDO LIVING ROOM - EVE

102

J-Man carries two glasses of wine to the living room where Sunday lounges on the couch. J-Man is not his cool, collective self. He's a bit on edge and almost spills the wine as he puts the glasses on the coffee table.

SUNDAY
Are you okay?

J-Man does his best to cover. He can't help but scrutinize Sunday waiting for another personality to appear.

J-MAN
Extra coolio, drank too many Red
Bulls in the studio today.

J-Man sits and hands Sunday a glass of wine. She sips and seductively runs her bare foot down J-Man's chest then sits up and kisses his neck.

SUNDAY
Let's go in the bedroom.

103 INT. CONDO BEDROOM - EVE

103

J-Man lies on his back as Sunday straddles him. Kissing his chest she starts heading south. J-Man gets nervous.

DR. ENGLISH (V.O.)
...make sure she doesn't give you
oral sex.

"Oral Sex" echos (O.S.) as J-Man tries to gently pull Sunday up and away from castration zone.

J-MAN
Come here.

SUNDAY

I want to give you something special.

J-MAN

No, no. Let me.

J-Man pulls her up and rolls her over. He dives for her pleasure zone.

SUNDAY

Oooooohhhhhh...

Sunday digs her nails into J-Man's shoulders leaving visible scratches.

104 INT. RON G.'S BEDROOM - DAY

104

Ron G. lies in bed wide awake in contemplation. Sarah sleeps soundly next to him. Suddenly he hears a tap on his window. He looks but there's nothing there. He hears it again. He stares at the window and sees a small stone hit the glass. Ron G. jumps out of bed to look out the window.

105 EXT. RON G.'S APARTMENT - DAY

105

There is a piles of small stones on the sidewalk. JAMAAL'S NUMBER#3 SON(10), selects one and throws it at Ron G's second story window. Ron G. opens the window and sticks his head out.

RON G.

Hey! What are you doing?!

Number#3 Son, throws another stone and nearly hits Ron G.

RON G. (CONT'D)

Hey!!

He ducks back inside as the ten-year-old continues throwing stones. After a moment, Ron G. steps out of his front door and into a hail of flying pebbles. He tries to fend off the attack with flailing arms.

RON G. (CONT'D)

You little brat!!

Number#3 Son fires off one more volley.

NUMBER#3 SON

You have three days, Infidel!

He runs off leaving Ron G. in a tizzy.

RON G.

Get back here you little camel jockey!

A NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOOR (50's Male) comes out of his house as Ron G. spews his politically incorrect slur.

A calming but embarrassed Ron G. patches up the neighborhood disharmony:

RON G.
Just working out new material.

Ron G. waves to Number#3 Son disappearing down the sidewalk.

RON G. (CONT'D)
Thanks for the help, Abdul!

Ron G. smiles at his neighbor and walks back into his house.

DISSOLVE TO:

There is a pile of large rocks on the sidewalk. JAMAAL's NUMBER#2 SON (15), selects one and throws it at Ron G's window. It misses and lands with a sharp thud on the window frame. Ron G. opens his second story window and leans out.

RON G. (CONT'D)
Alright! I got the memo yesterday!

Number#2 Son fires another stone hitting the wall next to RON who quickly ducks back inside.

NUMBER#2 SON
Two more days, Camel Breath!

He runs off as Ron G. peeks out the window to see if the coast is clear. Again the Next Door Neighbor is heading to his car on his way to work.

RON G.
Okay, say "hello" to your brother
for me, Akmed!!!!

DISSOLVE TO:

There is a pile of bricks on the sidewalk. JAMAAL's NUMBER#1 SON (18), selects one and gets ready to throw it at the second story window when Ron G. bolts out the door.

RON G. (CONT'D)
Alright! I get it!! One more day.
Now why don't you pack up your armory,
get on your camel and go back to
your tent.

Number#1 Son, unfazed, hurls the brick at RON. Ron G. ducks.

NUMBER#1 SON
 One more day, illegitimate son of a
 Bagdad belly dancer and a donkey!

Number#1 Son saunters off down the sidewalk. Ron G. watches
 him leave then notices the neighbor watching him.

NEIGHBOR
 Funny. I'll have to catch your act
 some time.

RON G.
 Thanks.

Ron G. heads back into the apartment.

106 EXT. TOM'S HOUSE - DAY

106

Rebecca tentatively approaches the front door.

She pauses for a moment before ringing the bell. The door
 opens revealing Tom's wife, Kate.

KATE
 Yes?

REBECCA
 Hello, my name's, Rebecca. I'm a
 friend of Tom's.

KATE
 Really? I don't think he's ever
 mentioned you.

REBECCA
 Well, maybe "friend" is not the right
 word. May I come in?

107 INT. TOM'S HOUSE - DAY

107

KATE
 Lover?!!

Rebecca sits on the couch while Kate rises from her chair in
 anger.

REBECCA
 He told me you died in a car accident.
 I was just trying to be a friend and
 console him. Before we knew it we
 were in bed together.

Kate paces trying to make sense of it all.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
 He even had a picture of you on the
 nightstand.

Kate spins her head towards the sideboard with all the photos.

KATE
 My photo!

REBECCA
 Draped in black silk.

KATE
 Where is my photo?

REBECCA
 At the condo.

KATE
 What condo?

REBECCA
 Well...

KATE
 Never mind.
 (thinking)
 I'm going to cut his balls off!

REBECCA
 I want to help.

Kate keeps pacing. Her plotting mind spins.

KATE
 He wants me dead? Okay... I'll give
 him dead. Where is this "condo?"

Rebecca smiles at the prospect of getting revenge.

108 INT. JUAN'S APARTMENT - DAY 108

Robert, dressed normally again, sits on the couch dialing a
 number on his cell phone. He waits for a connection.

109 INT. JUAN'S DANCE STUDIO - DAY 109

Juan follows a COUPLE(50's) going through their dance steps
 as his cell phone rings.

JUAN
 That's it. Keep going.

As the couple drifts away Juan checks his phone. The display
 reads: CALLER ID BLOCKED.

Intrigued he decides to answer it.

JUAN

This is, Juan.

ROBERT'S FEMALE VOICE

Hello, Dance Man. Do you know who this is.

JUAN

Why yes, I think I do. Are you ready for your lesson?

110 INT. JUAN'S HOUSE - DAY

110

ROBERT

More importantly, are you ready for yours?

(pause)

That would be lovely. Tonight's fine. What's your address?

(pause)

See you then.

Robert smiles in victory.

111 EXT. FITNESS CENTER AT DUKE'S COMPLEX - DAY

111

Duke walks past the gym on his way to work. In the window Tuesday can be seen on the treadmill. She sees Duke and waves enthusiastically. He waves tentatively, suddenly realizing who the pretty woman in the big, blond afro is. TUESDAY holds up her finger signaling him to wait. Duke reluctantly waits for her. TUESDAY runs out to meet him.

TUESDAY

Hey!

DUKE

Hey.

TUESDAY

I'm sorry about the other day. I didn't mean to get all freaked out like that.

DUKE

No, it was my fault. You reminded me of someone else, but that's for another day...

TUESDAY

No worries. Let's forget about it. Start all over again.

DUKE

Sounds good.

TUESDAY

Ahhh!

Tuesday's right leg buckles. She grabs on to Duke's arm.

TUESDAY (CONT'D)

I have a cramp in my calf.

She rubs it.

TUESDAY (CONT'D)

Can you massage it?

DUKE

Sure

As she sits on the sidewalk Duke massages her calf.

TUESDAY

Much better. You have great hands.

DUKE

Thanks.

TUESDAY

How much do you charge for a full-body massage?

DUKE

We can work something out.

TUESDAY

I'll bring the oil.

Duke and Tuesday exchange lustful expressions.

112 INT. BARBER SHOP - DAY**112**

Rebecca cuts a CLIENT'S hair as Tiffany does her poll dance routine. Tom walks in and Rebecca gives him a big smile. She pulls the barber bib off her client and sends him on his way then motions for Tom to jump in the chair. He does and Rebecca leans close for an intimate conversation.

REBECCA

Tiffany told me about your rendezvous.

Tom goes into his teary-eyed, girlie man act.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

It's okay. I totally understand.
In fact we decided that it would be
nice if both of us made you feel
better...together!

Tom can't believe his ears. He's getting overwhelmed by the
images forming in his mind.

TOM

Really?

REBECCA

Have you ever done it with two women
before?

TOM

Are you kidding? No... I... uh. I
had the opportunity a couple times
but that's when my wife was still
alive. Of course, I would never
cheat on her.

REBECCA

Of course not.

(pause)

Tonight?

TOM

Tonight?

REBECCA

Is that good for you?

TOM

Sure.

113 INT. NATALIA'S APARTMENT DAY

113

Natalia talks on her cell phone.

NATALIA

There's nothing I can do Ron...

(a beat)

They're just following my fathers'
orders...

Natalia's father, Jamaal, snatches the phone from her.

JAMAAL

You decide yet?

Natalia stands by with her arms tightly crossed.

114 INT. RON G'S APARTMENT DAY 114

Ron G.'s temper fires up.

RON G.

I got till tomorrow, right? And can you keep your terrorist militia off my front lawn till then?!

Ron G. pushes the disconnect button and throws his phone at the couch.

RON. G.

I'm going for a walk!!

Ron G. storms out of the house leaving his phone behind.

115 INT. JUAN'S DANCE STUDIO - DAY 115

The studio is empty. Juan composes a text message:

"Ron G: I need condo tonight. Can we switch?? PLEASE!!!"

Juan sends off the text.

116 INT. DUKE'S CAR - DAY 116

Duke quickly composes a text message:

"Ron G! I'll give you \$100 for the condo tonight. Plus, you owe me, bro! Duke."

117 EXT. BARBER SHOP - DAY 117

Tom strides down the sidewalk furiously texting:

"I gotta have the condo tonight. Remember the deal? A threesome trumps schedule? Dude, I hit the jackpot!"

118 INT. RON G.'S APARTMENT - DAY 118

Sarah pulls clothes out of the hamper. She makes two piles: hers and his. When she finishes she throws Ron G.'s clothes back into the hamper. But something gets her attention. She reaches back in and pulls out a shirt. She smells it. Something fishy going on around here! She picks up another shirt and smells it. She looks closely. Sarah sees what could be lipstick. Now she's getting angry. She storms out of the utility room and into the living room. She hears something vibrating. On the couch is Ron G's phone. She picks it up and reads: "YOU HAVE A TEXT MESSAGE." KATE punches a key. The next text message comes up and she reads the text from Tom then punches a few more keys and reads the text from Duke and then Juan. It's all coming together in her mind and she is starting to reveal her Irish temper.

Thinking quickly she starts texting them back:

"Okay, Ron G."

Sarah texts "OK" to everyone letting them know it's okay to use the condo tonight.

119 INT. CONDO BEDROOM - DAY

119

Duke quickly tidies up the bed and puts his framed photo on the nightstand.

He lights a couple candles.

The DOORBELL RINGS (O.S.)

Duke rushes out.

120 INT. CONDO FOYER - EVE

120

Duke rushes up and lets TUESDAY in. She is dressed to entice.

DUKE

Hello.

TUESDAY

Hey.

Duke is feeling awkward having an affair as "Duke". It's much easier as J-Man. He just stares at Tuesday.

TUESDAY (CONT'D)

Can I come in?

Duke snaps out of it.

DUKE

Oh, yeah, come in?

Duke shows her in and closes the door.

121 INT. CONDO LIVING ROOM - EVE

121

Tuesday looks over the living room.

TUESDAY

Nice.

DUKE

I'll get some wine.

Duke walks to the kitchen island where a bottle of wine is waiting to fill two glasses.

TUESDAY

Does Letitia know about these digs?

DUKE

Uh... no.

Duke approaches with two glasses of wine and hands one to Tuesday. They sit on the couch.

TUESDAY

What if she finds out?

DUKE

Are you going to tell her?

TUESDAY

Depends on how good you are with that massage.

Duke starts to rub her shoulders.

TUESDAY (CONT'D)

Mmmmm... that's a start.

122 INT. DUKE'S APARTMENT BUILDING - EVE

122

Letitia scrutinizes the GPS map on the computer screen.

LETITIA

What the hell?

Letitia closes the GPS program and the desktop wallpaper pops up: A blaxploitation image of a Jackie Brown-looking tough babe. Letitia rifles through her closet looking for just the right outfit for her impending sneak attack.

123 EXT. CONDO - EVE

123

Rebecca drives up and parks outside the condo. KATE and Tiffany jump out while Rebecca pops the trunk and pulls out a bag.

KATE

How did you get the key?

REBECCA

I told him I wanted to cook dinner.

TIFFANY

Good thinking. What are you going to make?

Kate and Rebecca give her a look to see if she is really serious.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Oh, right. I was just feeling kind
of hungry.

They head off to the condo entrance.

124 INT. CONDO BEDROOM - EVE

124

Music plays softly on the stereo.

Duke drips massage oil on Tuesday's back. He rubs in the
oil.

TUESDAY

I'm starting to feel guilty. It's
your turn.

Tuesday sits up and pulls off Duke's shirt and starts rubbing
his shoulders.

She notices the scratches on his shoulders.

TUESDAY (CONT'D)

What's this?

DUKE

What's what?

TUESDAY

These scratches?

DUKE

Don't you remember?
(catches himself)
... I mean..

Tuesday jumps off the bed.

TUESDAY

Remember what?

DUKE

No, nevermind. I was thinking of
something else.

Duke tries to embrace her. TUESDAY, her eyes glazed over,
pulls away and rushes into the bathroom. Duke sits on the
edge of the bed trying to figure out what to do next.

125 INT. CONDO BATHROOM - EVE

125

Tuesday pulls off her blond, afro wig and looks intensely at
her reflection in the mirror. She sees:

FLASHBACK:

Sunday digs her nails into J-Man's shoulders.

END FLASHBACK.

Tuesday/Sunday's mind races in confusion.

A demonic look overtakes her vacuous stare. Her reflection change from TUESDAY to Sunday and finally MONDAY.

She unzips her huge cosmetic bag then hangs it on the door.

126 INT. CONDO BEDROOM - EVE

126

Duke tentatively approaches the bathroom door.

DUKE

Are you okay?

SUNDAY

(Southern accent)

Couldn't be better, Sugar.
I'll be out before you can say, "Cat
On a Hot Tin Roof."

J-MAN

Monday!

In a panic Duke grabs his cell phone and punches in a number. He waits impatiently for a connection. Duke paces as he eyes the bathroom door.

DUKE

Dr. English! Monday is about to
come out of the bathroom and I think
she may want to lynch me!

(pause)

Thanks, get here as quick as you
can. I'll text you the address.

The bathroom door opens.

MONDAY stands there with long red hair, a southern bell from hell. Duke furiously texts' Dr. English while MONDAY advances on him like a dominatrix. He slowly backs up until he collides with the edge of the bed. Monday gives him a shove and he falls onto the bed then Monday climbs on top of him straddling his chest and pinning him to the bed

MONDAY

There's two ways I approach a cheatin'
man. I can go down on you or you
can go down on me.

DUKE

I'll go down on you!

MONDAY

No, I think I'll go down on you.

Duke freezes not sure what to do as she heads south.

127 INT. CONDO FOYER - DAY

127

Rebecca opens the door. Kate and Tiffany follow her in.

They look around the living room and see the wine glasses.

KATE

So this is the love shack.

Rebecca holds up one of the glasses to examine the lipstick.

TIFFANY

Not my shade.

KATE

How many women is he sleeping with?

They become aware of Duke's and Monday's muffled moans from the bedroom (O.S.).

TIFFANY

Wow, thin walls.

REBECCA

I thought my neighbors were annoying.

KATE

Let's hurry up with the plan.
Casanova could show up early.

Rebecca pulls dinner table linens out of her bag.

Kate pulls a handgun out of her purse. Tiffany and Rebecca nervously eye the gun.

KATE (CONT'D)

It's okay, I know how to use it.

128 INT. NATALIA'S APARTMENT - EVE

128

Natalia's father and brothers kneel on the floor facing Mecca as they pray. No women in site.

Natalia tiptoes past the living room towards the front door.

Just as she opens the door:

JAMAAL(OS)

Saamiya!

Natalia spins around: busted.

NATALIA
I'm going to talk to Ron.

JAMAAL
Jumu'ah is now over. Your Ron G.
must decide.

NATALIA
Yes, I'll let you know as soon as he
reveals his answer.

JAMAAL
No need. We all go together.

NATALIA
It would be better if I went alone.

Jamaal ignores her and yells his command to the others:

JAMAAL
Sisi ni kuondoka.

The family rushes to his side.

Jamaal addresses Number#1 Son.

JAMAAL (CONT'D)
Put the stones in the minivan.

Jamaal leads the way out of the apartment followed by the boys and then the women and girls. Natalia stands there alone contemplating, then takes a deep breath and charges out the door

129 INT. CONDO - EVE

129

The women busily set the table, light candles, etc.

KATE
I'm going to get in position.

REBECCA
Good. We're about set here.

Kate grabs her purse and puts the handgun back in it. She takes out a couple packets and hands them to Rebecca and Tiffany.

KATE
These are fake blood packets.
(MORE)

KATE (CONT'D)
 They stick to the palm of your hand
 and when I start shooting just slap
 it against your chest and it will
 burst open.

TIFFANY
 But my blouse is Coco Chanel!

Kate and Rebecca give her another incredulous look.

REBECCA
 I'll pay for the dry cleaning.

TIFFANY
 No, that's okay but it's really sweet
 of you to offer.

Kate gets to the door. Final instructions:

KATE
 When I come in I'm going to yell...
 (yells)
 "I've got a gun!"
 (normal voice)
 Then get ready with your blood packs.

REBECCA/TIFFANY
 Got it. / Right.

Kate heads out the door.

130 INT. CONDO BEDROOM - EVE

130

Duke and Monday are frozen in fear listening.

DUKE
 She has a gun!

MONDAY
 Who is she?

DUKE
 I have no idea. All I know is this
 condo is jinxed. Let's hide in the
 closet.

They jump off the bed and hurry to the walk-in closet.

131 INT. CONDO HALLWAY - EVE

131

At the end of the hallway Kate peers around the corner
 watching the elevator door open. She pulls her head back
 when she realizes the man walking out of the elevator is not
 Tom.

It is, however, Juan, briskly walking to the condo as he pulls out his keys.

132 INT. CONDO KITCHEN - EVE

132

Rebecca and Tiffany finish setting up the table as Juan enters.

JUAN

Who are you?

TIFFANY

Who are you?

JUAN

I'm Juan. What are you doing in my condo?

TIFFANY

I'm Tiffany, this is Rebecca.

Juan recognizes Rebecca and tries to make sense of what's going on.

JUAN

Rebecca, yes. You're Tom's hair stylist.

REBECCA

Have we met?

JUAN

No but I came by the shop once.

TIFFANY

Isn't this Tom's condo?

JUAN

Well, actually... uh... we're roommates.

REBECCA

Roommates?

JUAN

Well, sort of.

Tiffany puts on her charm.

TIFFANY

Would you mind terribly not being here, just for a couple hours. We're planning a big surprise for Tom.

JUAN

Well, actually I have a very important engagement and she's going to be here very shortly.

REBECCA

That's not going to work.

JUAN

I'm sorry but I'm afraid you're going to have to postpone your surprise.

TIFFANY

But we've put together a big dinner and got everything ready.

Juan looks around confused.

JUAN

Yes, it all looks very nice. But where's the food?

Rebecca and Tiffany look at each other.

REBECCA

It's being delivered.

JUAN

Well, it looks like we have a problem here.

133 INT. CONDO HALLWAY - EVE

133

Robert, dressed to the nines as a female walks off the elevator. KATE peeks from the end of the hallway watching as Robert gets to the condo door and pulls a compact out of his purse for a final check. Robert rings the doorbell and affects as demure a pose as he can muster.

134 INT. CONDO FOYER - EVE

134

Juan, Rebecca and Tiffany all race for the door. Tiffany gets there first and peers through the peephole as Juan and Rebecca clamor around her.

REBECCA

Is it Tom?

TIFFANY

Not unless he shops at Fredricks of Hollywood.

Juan moves in for a look.

JUAN
That's Heather.

TIFFANY
No offense but is this an out-call?

JUAN
I assure you I don't pay for sex.
Look, you two are going to have to
leave. Take Tom out for dinner.

REBECCA
We were here first.

135 EXT. CONDO HALLWAY - EVE

135

Robert looks inquisitively at the door then puts his ear closer to listen. He pushes the doorbell again and the door finally opens. All three stand there with big smiles.

JUAN
Heather, so nice to see you. Please
Come in.

136 INT. CONDO BEDROOM CLOSET - EVE

136

Duke sits on the carpet pressing his ear against the door. Monday snuggles up close to him.

MONDAY
What's going on now?

DUKE
They're having an argument. We should
call the police.

MONDAY
The police? Really?

DUKE
OK, no police.

They settle in for a tense wait.

137 INT. CONDO LIVING ROOM - EVE

137

The contention rages but Robert tries to mediate.

ROBERT
Why don't we all have dinner together.

REBECCA/TIFFANY
NO!!

REBECCA
That's not going to work.

JUAN
See what I mean. They're completely unreasonable.

The DOORBELL RINGS.

REBECCA
Tom!

TIFFANY
I'll let him in.

Tiffany races off.

JUAN
He has a key.

REBECCA
I have his key.

RON G. (OS)
What's going on here?

Ron G. walks into the living room.

JUAN
What are you doing here?

RON G.
What are you doing here?

JUAN
You sent me a text saying it was okay to use the condo tonight.

RON G.
What are you talking about!?

REBECCA
Are you another roommate?

Ron G. looks to Juan for an explanation.

JUAN
This is Rebecca, Tom's hair stylist friend.

RON G.
Okay, obviously there's been a mix-up. I'm sorry about that but you're all going to have to leave. I have a very important date tonight.

The DOORBELL rings.

TIFFANY

Tom!

Tiffany races off.

RON G.

He has a key!

Rebecca holds up Tom's key.

Tiffany returns leading Dr. English. He is very anxious.

TIFFANY

This is Dr. English.

ALL

Doctor who?

DR. ENGLISH

Where is Sunday?

ROBERT

If you wait three days it will be right here.

DR. ENGLISH

This is a medical emergency. I must see Sunday immediately.

138 INT. BEDROOM - EVE

138

Duke ventures out of the closet and goes to the bedroom door to listen to the action in the living room.

DUKE

Dr. English.

He goes back to the closet.

DUKE (CONT'D)

Wait here.

Monday stares at him, conjuring up some evil thing to do to him when he gets back.

139 INT. CONDO LIVING ROOM - EVE

139

Dr. English pleads his case with the others.

DR. ENGLISH

It's imperative I see Sunday immediately.

RON G.
 She ain't here. She's probably out
 with J-Man.

DR. ENGLISH
 J-Man?

Duke appears, stunned by the cast of characters in the living
 room.

DUKE
 What the hell is going on here?!

DR. ENGLISH
 Mr. Johnson. Where is Sunday.

DUKE
 The bedroom, down the hall.

Duke points the way. Dr. English races off.

RON G.
 (to Duke)
 So, you're in on this too?

DUKE
 In on what? You said it was cool to
 use the condo tonight.

RON G.
 (sarcastic)
 Right. I told Juan it was okay too?

JUAN
 You did.

Duke takes out his phone and taps a few buttons then shows
 the phone to Ron G.

DUKE
 Here's your text.

Ron G. looks at it, now totally confused.

RON G.
 I didn't send that!

DUKE
 Somebody sent it.

Suddenly everyone starts arguing at once.

140 EXT. CONDO - EVE 140

The minivan pulls up to the condo entrance and Natalia and family piles out. A dark sedan slowly drives by.

141 INT. SEDAN - EVE 141

Detectives, BRICE and LOPEZ, notice Number#1 Son carrying a heavy box surrounded by a cadre of "potential terrorists."

BRICE

Should we check it out?

LOPEZ

Well, we could get a coffee and avoid the risk of a racial profiling charge. Or, we could "Patriot Act" it? Your choice.

BRICE

Hmmmm, lot of paperwork. It's probably just takeout.

Then they see Letitia storming up the sidewalk towards the condo entrance. She's looking very hot in her tight mini dress.

BRICE (CONT'D)

On the other hand, we should check it out.

LOPEZ

I think you're right.

Brice pulls over to the curb.

142 INT. CONDO LOBBY - EVE 142

Natalia leads the way to the elevator, her family following in formation. They all pile into the elevator, Number#1 Son struggling to drag in his box of stones. Letitia appears, running towards the elevator.

LETITIA

Hold the elevator!

Natalia quickly hits the "Close Door" button. The doors start to close but hit the box of stones and retract. Letitia shoves her way into the elevator. The family accommodates her looking at her curiously.

LETITIA (CONT'D)

Thanks.

The doors close as Brice and Lopez breeze into the lobby. They watch the floor indicator to see where the elevator stops. LOPEZ hits the call button. The elevator starts heading back down.

BRICE

They all got off on the same floor.
Let's take the stairs.

Brice and Lopez take off for the stairs.

143 INT. CONDO HALLWAY - EVE 143

Kate surreptitiously watches as the elevator unloads. She's bemused by the odd demographics. Letitia races ahead of Natalia and her family. JAMAAL leads his clan in a slow measured pace like they're on a ritualistic journey; like a stoning.

At the Condo door, Letitia rings the doorbell.

144 INT. CONDO FOYER - DAY 144

Tiffany opens the door without looking through the peephole.

TIFFANY

Tom..?

Tiffany stares at Letitia who doesn't wait for an invitation to come in.

145 INT. CONDO LIVING ROOM - EVE 145

Letitia dives into the fray. She gets in Duke's face.

LETITIA

You got some explaining to do.

DUKE

(reaching)
Open house?

LETITIA

Open house, my ass.

Dr. English escorts Sunday back to the living room. Letitia spots her and hits the ceiling.

LETITIA (CONT'D)

What's she doing here?

Sunday smiles. She's now the embodiment of her fourth personality, SATURDAY.

Saturday instantly latches on to Letitia. In fact she sounds just like Letitia.

SATURDAY

Sista', what are you doing here?
You look awesome in that dress.
You've got it goin'on, girl.

Letitia doesn't know what to make of Saturday but her charm disarms her a bit.

Tiffany waves her arms trying to get everyone's attention.

REBECCA

I'm sorry to break up the party but
you're all going to have to leave!!

That sets off a new round of cacophonous arguing and general mayhem.

146 INT. CONDO STAIRWELL - EVENING

146

BRICE and LOPEZ race up the stairs, pausing on the landing to catch their breath.

BRICE

Should have waited for the elevator.

LOPEZ sets off to the next floor.

LOPEZ

We're almost there.

BRICE

I need to start working out.

BRICE reluctantly follows

147 INT. CONDO LIVING ROOM - EVENING

147

Everyone is talking at once when something catches TIFFANY's attention and she turns towards the front door and freezes. Rebecca does the same.

Then everyone looks at the front door and freeze in suspended animation.

Natalia, Jamaal and the entire family stand at the edge of the living room staring at them.

Standing closest to them are Rebecca, Tiffany and Robert. Jamaal looks at the three with interest.

Ron G. slowly approaches Jamaal.

JAMAAL
How many wives you have?

RON G.
They're not my wives.

Jamaal directs his sons:

JAMAAL (CONT'D)
Put the stones over there and be
ready.

The boys station themselves by the fireplace. The women shuffle off to a far corner. Everyone watches this odd encounter wondering just what Ron G. has gotten himself into.

JAMAAL (CONT'D)
It is now time, Ron G. for your
decision.

The boys dig into the box and arm themselves with as many stones as they can hold.

Ron G. slowly approaches Natalia. He takes her hand.

RON G.
Natalia, I love you so much.

Ron G. pauses. There's dead silence in the room. Natalia listens intently, openly, curiously.

RON G.
Would you be my number 2 wife?

Natalia starts to frown, not sure if he's being serious. He leans very close to her to speak privately.

RON G.
Just for now until you can be my
only wife.

Natalia doesn't give in too easily. She wants to hear more.

RON G.
As soon as possible. As soon as we
can make it happen.

Natalia smiles and gives him a kiss.

NATALIA
Okay.

The boys really want to unload their arsenal. JAMAAL looks to them and raises his hand. Dejectedly the boys drop the stones back into the box.

148 INT. CONDO HALLWAY - EVE 148

The elevator door opens. Tom exits with a big, happy grin of anticipation. At the other end of the hall Kate peeks around the corner watching Tom who pauses to listen to something. A muffled POUNDING SOUND (O.S.) permeates the quiet. Tom ignores it and continues on to a night of certain ecstasy.

149 INT. CONDO STAIRWELL - EVE 149

Breathless, BRICE fidgets with the door handle while LOPEZ gasps for air and pounds on the door.

BRICE

Let's go back to the lobby. Remind me to send the building inspector here next week.

Reluctantly they hustle down the stairs.

150 INT. CONDO - EVE 150

There's a festive mood in the condo as Natalia's family anticipates a wedding for Natalia. Rebecca and Tiffany are caught up in the excitement momentarily forgetting their mission.

The DOORBEL RINGS.

REBECCA

Tom!

TIFFANY

The way this night's been going, I doubt it. But I might as well continue my hostess duty.

151 INT. CONDO HALLWAY - EVE 151

Tom waits with giddy impatience as the door opens. Tiffany smiles pleasantly.

TIFFANY

Hey, Tom.

TOM

Good evening.

152 INT. CONDO - EVE 152

As Tom enters he tries to make sense of the impromptu party.

JUAN

Tom! Welcome to the party.

TOM
What is happening here?

DUKE
Party, dude.

TOM
No, really?

JUAN
We were hoping you could tell us.

TOM
(to Juan)
Where's Rebecca.

Juan points towards the window at the far end of the living room. Tom approaches her with a look of consternation.

TOM (CONT'D)
I'm sorry, I don't know what's going on here.

REBECCA
It's okay. I like your friends.

153 INT. CONDO HALLWAY - EVE

153

The elevator door opens. Brice and Lopez, in no particular rush, exit and look around.

BRICE
What do you think, should we just go with plan A and get some coffee?

LOPEZ
Yeah, but while we're here we may as well do a walk-through.

BRICE
I doubt we'll find her.

LOPEZ
I was thinking about the potential suicide bombers.

BRICE
Oh, yeah, right.

They meander down the hall.

154 INT. CONDO - DAY

154

It looks like an international cocktail party.

The DOORBELL RINGS.

Rebecca and Tiffany have a sudden and uncomfortable realization.

REBECCA

Kate!

TIFFANY

Oh, my god!. I forgot all about her.

The blood rushes from Tom's face.

TOM

Kate?

Juan opens the door and Kate storms in brandishing her 9mm. Her determination and drive dissipates as she pans the room full of people. Then she spots Tom across the room with Rebecca and Tiffany. Her resolve returns. She points her gun at Tom.

KATE

So, you want me dead!

Tom trembles. Tiffany and Rebecca inch away leaving Tom exposed. Everyone else freezes in fear. Except Jamaal who takes it all in stride.

TOM

Kate! I'm sorry. I didn't mean for all this to happen...

Jamaal looks at Kate.

JAMAAL

This man cheat on you?

KATE

Yes, but that's about to end.

JAMAAL

Put gun down, we have stones.

Jamaal waves to his sons. They eagerly dig into the box of stones.

KATE

I don't have time.

Kate stares intently at Rebecca.

KATE (CONT'D)
See how much sympathy you get from
two dead mistresses.

Kate fires several shots at Rebecca and Tiffany. They fall
to the floor blood splattered on their chests.

155 INT. HALLWAY - EVE 155

Brice and Lopez hear the gun shots and race down the hall
drawing their weapons.

156 INT. CONDO - EVE 156

Duke holds Kate's arm high in the air, the gun pointed at
the ceiling. Juan bear-hugs her from behind so she can't
move. Lopez and Brice burst into the room pointing their
guns back and forth.

BRICE
FREEZE!!!!

LOPEZ
Everyone on their knees! Hands behind
their heads.

Everyone drops to their knees but JAMAAL. BRICE points his
gun at JAMAAL.

BRICE
You! On your knees!

JAMAAL
I kneel for no man. I have diplomatic
immunity!

LOPEZ
You better be immune to lead
poisoning. Get on your knees.

JAMAAL
Son's! Your father has been insulted!

The three kneeling boys start throwing pebbles and small
stones at the cops who are surprised and start dancing to
avoid being hit.

BRICE
What the fuck! Stop it!

157 INT. CONDO FOYER - EVE 157

Sarah peeks in the condo door, listens and watches for a
moment as everyone yells.

Suddenly, JAMAAL's wives and daughters start trilling their tongues (O.S.) as if warning the tribe of an attacking army. Sarah smiles and ducks back out the door.

158 INT. CONDO - EVE

158

Between the kids throwing stones, the wives and daughters trilling and everyone yelling, LOPEZ has to scream as he presses the transmit switch on his radio while trying to dance out of the way of the stones.

LOPEZ
OFFICER...AH...OFFICER BEING ATTACKED.
WE NEED BACK UP. SEND BACK UP.
(a beat)
STOP THAT! STOP THAT NOW! I SAID
FREEZE!

The scene freezes (The trilling continues (O.S.)) as we see a series of still shots of this frozen moment:

Rebecca and Tiffany sitting up, eyes bulging. Tom kneeling in front of them.

Jamaal's sons holding stones in their hands.

Ron G. tightly holds Natalia.

Juan and Duke restraining KATE.

Dr. English and Robert kneeling. Dr. English is handing Robert a business card

Jamaal stands imperiously unfazed by the threatening guns.

FADE OUT.

CREDIT SEQUENCE:

As credits roll:

159 INT. JUAN'S APARTMENT - DAY

159

Juan lies on the bed as Robert walks seductively into the bedroom dressed in Victoria Secret's latest fashion lingerie. He pulls off his wig and kicks off his heels then jumps on the bed.

CAPTION: Juan and Robert rekindled their relationship. Robert retired his high heels and filed for a marriage license.

160 EXT. AFRICAN VILLAGE - DAY **160**

Natalia and Ron G. sit in front of a hut being served dinner by several Muslim women.

CAPTION: Ron G. and Natalia married and enjoyed an exotic honeymoon.

Jamaal and his sons exit the hut and stand behind Ron G. The sons juggle stones.

161 INT. COMEDY CLUB - EVE **161**

Sarah sits at the bar talking on her cell phone. A file folder and papers are scattered on the bar under a pint of ale.

CAPTION: Sarah continued managing Ron G.'s career even though she got half of the gold Billion - California is a community property state.

162 EXT. BARBER SHOP - DAY **162**

Tom is in front of the barbershop, staring in at:

163 INT. BARBER SHOP DAY **163**

Tiffany demonstrates to Kate how to pole dance as Rebecca cuts hair.

CAPTION: Kate divorced Tom and started a new career.

164 EXT. BARBER SHOP DAY **164**

Tom dejectedly continues down the sidewalk, rolling in a wheelchair. He rolls up to an intersection and stops next to TWO PRETTY GIRLS. Tom taps one on the hand and points to the curb. They smile down at him all concerned and help him down the curb and across the street.

CAPTION: Tom became a master in the art of "Sympathy sex".

165 INT. CONDO - DAY **165**

Duke scrubs the fake blood stain on the carpet. A YOUNG COUPLE walks in. Duke suddenly notices them and stands up to give them a sales pitch. The couple notices the fake blood-soaked rag in Duke's hand. They backtrack out of the condo. Duke throws the rag at the front door and it falls at Letitia and Saturday's feet. They give Duke a seductive look and escort him to the bedroom. Letitia takes a photo out of her purse and puts it on the nightstand.

PHOTO: Duke, Letitia and Saturday together.

CAPTION: And Duke, well... He didn't sell the condo.

166 EXT. CONDO - DAY

166

Tail credits over:

The whole cast stand at the front entrance and wave good
bye, throw us kisses, do a rockettes routine, maybe even
moon us...

FADE OUT.

The End