

Harlem Nights 2  
(New Nights In Harlem)

By

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Based on Harlem Nights

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Late 1960's, a train pulls into the active New York train station. The horn sounds and the train announces itself as it comes to a stop. Once the passengers are allowed to exit, a pair of the nicest pair of shoes touch the dingy concrete. The suit matches the crispness of the shoes. A more mature QUICK takes time to adjust his cool and inhale.

QUICK  
(coughing)  
I guess the air wasn't as fresh as  
I remembered.

Quick takes time to survey the lay of the land. Two sexy ladies pass by and their eyes flirt with Quick, giggling as they walk off.

Quick turns to ATLAS, his immensely muscular, mute, bald headed, and equally dressed protege.

QUICK  
New York. See what'd I tell you.  
(guides Atlas' eyes to the  
skyline)  
You ever seen anything so inviting?  
Wait til you see Harlem. It's  
enough to even make you talk nigga.

In the near distance, HOODEENY has a small crowd around him. His sharp voice and fast words is cutting through the New York life. He catches Quick's attention.

QUICK  
(to Atlas)  
Get the bags.

Quick leisurely walks over to the crowd and slithers into a good spot where Hoodeeny and his eyes could meet. Hoodeeny is hustling three card molly. He has a nice looking lady in front of him with her money down.

HOODEENY  
Keep your eyes on the lovely lady.  
She's so beautiful it shouldn't be  
hard to do.  
(stops and addresses the lady)  
Just act like you're looking in the  
mirror.  
(the lady blushes. Hoodeeny  
cuts his eyes at Quick, who  
doesn't let his move off of  
Hoodeeny.)  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

HOODEENY (cont'd)

Now, here we go. Here we go. It shouldn't be nothing to it.

(Hoodeeny smoothly moves the cards around, exposing different ones at different moments. He then lets all three come to rest on his table)

Ok. Now where is she?

The lady flips over the middle card, exposing the queen. Hoodeeny makes a miniscule scene like he is upset he lost.

HOODEENY

See, look a there. Nothing to it. Y'all trying to wipe me out. Who else wanna take on Hoodeeny. Known uptown to downtown and all around. East side to the west side and far and wide. I tell you what, I'm upping the bet to twenty dollars now.

QUICK

How bout fifty?

HOODEENY

(stutters)

F-f-fifty.

(eyes Quick)

Alright man. See this gentleman must know something I don't. He just gone take all my money. Anybody else wanna get in on this.

People begin betting all around as Quick steps to the center. Quick goes into his pockets and pulls out a wad of cash.

QUICK

(sits fifty dollars down)

Money on the wood makes the gamble good, ha?

HOODEENY

You exactly right sir.

Hoodeeny drops his money down and goes into his card shuffling routine. He is talking and moving the cards. he places them all down.

(CONTINUED)

HOODEENY

Pick the lovel lady outta of the  
line up Mr...

QUICK

Quick.

HOODEENY

(face makes a funny  
expression)

Quick? You might wanna change your  
name around these parts.

QUICK

(as he turns over his card  
exposing the queen)

No I think I'll stick with it.

The crowd roars. Hoodeeny looks down. He looks back up  
disgruntled, but tries to play it off.

HOODEENY

Another lucky winner! Another lucky  
winner people.

QUICK

I'm really feeling lucky.

HOODEENY

Oh yeah? How lucky?

QUICK

Let's say two hundred and fifty  
dollars lucky.

HOODEENY

He feeling good y'all. yeah I like  
him already.

Quick slides his money down and Hoodeeny starts to shuffle  
the cards again. Quick interferes.

QUICK

Money on the wood...

HOODEENY

(with more squeak in his  
voice)

Makes the gamble good. I know. I  
know.

Hoodeeny reluctantly puts his money down. This times his  
hands move faster than anything anyone ever saw. Quick is

(CONTINUED)

impressed. Hoodeeny's conversation seems to be more distracting also. Quick takes a quick glance at all of the activity around him and back at the cards. Hoodeeny lets the cards rest on the table but his mouth is still running.

HOODEENY

Find that lovely lady. She been winking at you all night. She gone make you a happy man. Any more bets?

Quick reaches down to turn over a card and Hoodeeny interferes with him.

HOODEENY

You sure now?

QUICK

Yeah I'm sure.

HOODEENY

You positive?

QUICK

I got one hundred more on how positive I am.

HOODEENY

(pulls back)

I'm just making sure now.

Quick has his hand on the card on the left.

QUICK

You know what you might be right.

Quick switches to the card on the right. With one fell swoop, Quick uses the one card to turn over all three cards, exposing that neither card on the table is a queen. When the crowd recognizes what is happening they explode into a melee. Quick smoothly scoops up the money and slides out as smoothly as he slid in.

Quick eases by the TRAIN CONDUCTOR.

QUICK

You know that gigantic ass nigga I was with.

TRAIN CONDUCTOR

Yeah.

(CONTINUED)

QUICK

Tell him I went to the men's room.  
(slides a ten dollar bill in  
the train conductor's pocket)

TRAIN CONDUCTOR

Will do sir!

2

INT. MEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

2

Quick is in the men's room washing his hands and in the mirror. Out of his side view he sees Hoodeeny walk in.

QUICK

(sarcastically)

I see why they call you Hoodeeny.  
You got up outta that shit?

HOODEENY

Yeah. But now I'm bout to get all  
up in your shit, if you don't give  
me all your money.  
(pulls out a switchblade)

QUICK

Now see you really don't wanna do  
that.

HOODEENY

Wrong! You don't know how bad I  
wanna do this.

QUICK

See that's what's wrong with black  
people. We can't get along. Always  
wanna kill one another. I just got  
one question to ask.

HOODEENY

You better make it quick like your  
name because you ain't got a lotta  
time.

QUICK

Now you was trying to hustle me,  
right?

HOODEENY

And? Man time's up.  
(starts to advance)

(CONTINUED)

QUICK

Hold up I just wanna know if you  
can breathe?

HOODEENY

(caught off guard)

Can I breathe?

With one arm, Atlas jerks Hoodeeny up from the ground in a choke hold. Hoodeeny's feet are dangling as he struggles. Quick adjusts his jacket, exposing he has a gun in his waist. He walks up to Hoodeeny still in the air.

QUICK

See son first rule of hustling is  
you gotta recognize when you around  
another hustler. And you got to  
recognize when you the vic. Let him  
down Atlas.

Atlas drops the disoriented Hoodeny, who falls all the way to his knees while groping his neck.

QUICK

You also gotta understand when  
somebody admires you.

Quick drops a money clip full of money on the ground next to Hoodeeny, still on one knee.

QUICK

Come down to The Rest Haven. You  
already know who to ask for. That  
is if you wanna make some real  
money. Oh yeah you might wanna wake  
your two potnas up on the outside  
of the door.

Hoodeeny looks at Quick with a side eye.

QUICK

Oh you think I didn't know they was  
working with you? They probably  
gone need aspirin too.

(begins to walk out)

They gone have the worst headache  
ever. That big black nigga hit hard  
in a bitch.

(laughs)

HOODEENY

(voice raspy)

So you really him?

(CONTINUED)

Atlas takes a good look at Quick.

QUICK

You willing to bet something on it?

3

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

3

Quick and Atlas is standing at the front desk in the lobby of The Rest Haven. It is a young beautiful FEMALE ATTENDANT at the desk with an OLDER GENT off to the side.

QUICK

How you doing tonight beautiful. I was wandering if I could book your most glorious suite.

FEMALE ATTENDANT

The suite royale?

QUICK

(turns to Atlas)

The suite royale! I like the sound of that. Yes give us the suite royale. I feel like an African prince already.

FEMALE ATTENDANT

May I get your name sir?

QUICK

Quick.

FEMALE ATTENDANT

(with a confused tone)

Quick...?

QUICK

Yes. Quick.

FEMALE ATTENDANT

Quick what?

QUICK

Quick nothing. Just Quick.

OLDER GENT

(with a haggard laugh)

I haven't heard that name around these parts in more than twenty years.

(adjusts his dusty bifocals towards Quick)

You know if I didn't know no better. Nah! They all got gunned

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



OLDER GENT (cont'd)  
down trying to leave up out the  
city.

FEMALE ATTENDANT  
Well, here are your keys. And your  
room is on the top floor. Enjoy  
your stay at The Rest Haven.

QUICK  
You are appreciated.

4

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

4

Quick and Atlas are accompanied by a BELLHOP with their  
bags. Atlas is checking all of the nooks and crannies of the  
room. The bellhop takes their bags to the back room and  
comes back.

BELLHOP  
Is there anything else I can do for  
you? Perhaps take your order for  
something to eat?

QUICK  
(tips him)  
No. We're just fine.

BELLHOP  
Ok. If you need anything you can  
just call to the front desk and ask  
for Darryl and I will be sure to  
accommodate you.

The bellhop begins to exit.

QUICK  
Umm, Darryl. You know what there is  
something you can do for me.

BELLHOP  
(stops and steps back in)  
Sir?

QUICK  
I would like a lady.

BELLHOP  
A lady sir?  
(Atlas reappears)  
Just one?

(CONTINUED)

QUICK  
Yeah one would be just fine.

BELLHOP  
(mumbles)  
I feel sorry for her.

Quick enjoys a brief chuckle when he looks at Atlas then back at the bellhop.

QUICK  
I don't need just any lady though.

BELLHOP  
(mumbles again)  
Tell me about it.

QUICK  
I need her to be the most respected lady.

BELLHOP  
Let me get this right. You want me to find you a lady?

QUICK  
Yes.

BELLHOP  
A lady lady?

QUICK  
Right.

BELLHOP  
(unsure)  
One that's respected?

QUICK  
(pulls out some more money)  
Is it going to be a problem?

BELLHOP  
(Takes the money)  
No sir! I'll bring you a nun butt naked with nothing but that funny hat thing around her head if you need me to.

The bellhop flies out of the room.

(CONTINUED)

QUICK

I'm bout to hop in the shower. If the broad gets here before I get out, tell her...I mean, make her feel comfortable.

5 EXT. BALCONY - NIGHT

5

Quick and Atlas is standing out on the balcony of their suite having a drink.

QUICK

(looking out onto the city)

You know Atlas, I don't think I ever told you why I came back. I had to watch all of the people i love leave me. And truthfully I felt disgraceful about it. Being on the run and all. I told myself that I wasn't going to close my eyes for good and never see Harlem again.

(eyes begin to mist and words become harder)

My dignity and the dignity of them same people that raised me and loved me...

(Quick is happily interrupted by a beating at his front door)

Awww, yeah man, see who that is at the door.

Atlas walks off and Quick turns back to look at his heart.

6 INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

6

As Atlas opens the door, he hears ROSE with a bullish female tone. he is somewhat alarmed by the thick full figured chocolate woman.

ROSE

Nigga you ain't hear me out here knocking at this door. I been out here damn near...

(Rose cuts her conversation short when she sees Atlas answer the door in a muscle shirt and suspenders holding up his slacks)

Mmmm. If I woulda new it was a beef cake I woulda brought some icing.

(comes in and pushes all the way up on Atlas)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ROSE (cont'd)  
You gone end up and make me pay  
you.

QUICK  
Perfect!

ROSE  
(looks up and goes back to her  
rambunctious self)  
Un unh. I don't know what y'all  
think this is but you got me fucked  
up.  
(reaches for the inside of her  
bra)

QUICK  
Hold up, hold up sister! It's  
nothing like that.

ROSE  
(brandishes a Darringer)  
Well somebody better tell me what  
it's like before I start World War  
III in this bitch.  
(puts her gun in Atlas' face)  
So what it is?

QUICK  
If you just let...

ROSE  
Shut up! I want him to tell me.

Atlas looks foolish with both of his hands in the air,  
unable to speak.

ROSE  
(cocks her gun)  
Nigga you better start talking.

QUICK  
(rushes)  
He can't.

ROSE  
And why not?

QUICK  
He a mute.

(CONTINUED)

ROSE

A mute? You mean his swoll ass  
can't talk?

Atlas still with his hands high shakes his head no,  
incessantly.

ROSE

(pushes back up on him  
seductively)

So that means won't nobody hear you  
scream when I put this pussy on  
your corn fed ass.

(points her gun at Quick)

Well you better tell me something  
quick.

QUICK

Damn. I know you?

ROSE

Huh?

QUICK

Nothing. Could you put the gun away  
darling? You're making us nervous.

(reaches for his pocket)

Rose stiffens with her pistol.

QUICK

Easy.  
(he pulls out cash)

ROSE

That's supposed to impress me?

QUICK

We...well I just wanna talk to you.

ROSE

(suspiciously)

You just wanna talk?

QUICK

That's it.

ROSE

Nothing else?

QUICK

Nothing else.

(CONTINUED)

ROSE  
Well what if I want some of that?  
(places her gun right on  
Atlas's penis)

QUICK  
That's between y'all.

ROSE  
Skin gonna be the only thing  
between us.  
(licks her tongue nastily at  
Atlas)

Rose goes to sit down and sits her gun on the table in front  
of her. Quick sits across from her.

QUICK  
Atlas...

ROSE  
Atlas? You think you could hold  
these thighs on your shoulders?

QUICK  
Get the lady a drink.

ROSE  
Un uhn, I'm alright. I don't know  
you like that. And I still don't  
know what you trying to do.

QUICK  
I'm just looking for someone like  
yourself, who possesses a certain  
skill set.

ROSE  
And what skill set would that be?

QUICK  
That can take care of business.

ROSE  
Who's business would that be?

QUICK  
Our business.

ROSE  
(looks at Quick with a  
questionable frown)  
What business you think we need to  
have together?

(CONTINUED)

QUICK

After how you came in here and handled us I'm sure you wanna be in the business with a nigga named Quick.

ROSE

Quick? That's your name.

QUICK

Mmmm hmmm.

ROSE

I ain't so sure about that. That name said to have a voodoo curse on it.

QUICK

Voodoo curse?

ROSE

Yeah some witch doctor from the Louisiana swamps supposed to have a hex on anybody with that name.

QUICK

Oh yeah? What kind of hex?

ROSE

They dick shrivel all the way up in their stomach, all the way up to their throat, to where they choke to death on it.

QUICK

Damn! I guarantee my shit ain't shriveled up.

ROSE

(scans Quick up and down)  
I don't know.

QUICK

(partly offended)  
Well I know muufucka. Anyway. I'm from right here. I been gone for a while. Before I left I owned a candy store and I'm trying to open it back up.

ROSE

You know how long it's been since it's been a candy store around

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ROSE (cont'd)  
here. I remember it used to be one  
back in the day I used to love to  
go to.

QUICK  
Like thirty years ago?

ROSE  
Yeah! It had the nicest man in  
there. What was his name?

Rose and Quick answers in a reminiscent tone at the same  
time.

ROSE  
Mr. Ray.

QUICK  
Sugar.

ROSE  
(shakes off the memories)  
Nigga do it look like I'm trying to  
sell some candy.

QUICK  
Well if I can be totally honest. It  
might be candy in the front but the  
real sweet stuff will be in the  
back.

ROSE  
(looks at Atlas)  
That's what I've been told. My real  
sweet stuff is in the back.  
(turns her attention back to  
Quick)  
I know one thing, if you are  
serious I'll know. Because if you  
really from Harlem, you know  
you go to setting up the word  
definitely gonna get around. And  
I'll come find you. I don't know  
how Kotton take to that idea but if  
it's some money to be made, and you  
fair, I'm with you. Now about that  
drink.

QUICK  
Atlas.  
(directs him to get Rose a  
drink)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



QUICK (cont'd)  
So who is this Kotton you  
mentioned?

7 INT. CAB - NIGHT - MOVING

7

Quick and Atlas is in the back of the cab. Quick is lamenting at the fact his precious Harlem has changed so much, for the worst.

QUICK  
Damn, I don't know what happened.  
This is a whole other type of  
renaissance here.

The elderly CAB DRIVER comes to a stop and turns around.

CAB DRIVER  
Yeah it ain't the same city I grew  
up on. Ain't no rules out here now.

Quick looks out his window at the surroundings, dilapidated buildings, dope fiends, prostitutes, and decay.

QUICK  
Yeah I don't know what happened.

CAB DRIVER  
Oh I can tell you that. Drugs and  
gangs. Welp, we here. That'll be  
five dollars.

Quick passes the cab driver his fee.

CAB DRIVER  
A couple well dressed fellas like  
yourself, you sure you don't want  
me to wait for you. This ain't the  
most ideal place to be stuck at  
night.

QUICK  
Nah we fine.

CAB DRIVER  
Ok. It's your funeral.

8 EXT. STREET - NIGHT 8

Quick and Atlas stands in front of Ray's old candy store. The window is broken, it's dark and evacuated, and there seems no hope for it at all. Quick walks up to the door and twists the handle. It takes a little of his force to open it. They walk in.

9 INT. STORE - NIGHT 9

The place is breathtakingly atrocious. Rats scurry across the floor and makes Atlas jump.

QUICK  
Big scary ass.

Atlas moves his mouth.

QUICK  
I know you don't like rats.  
(looks around examining the  
whole spot)  
Damn shame. Come on before you shit  
on yourself. Last thing I wanna do  
is walk through Harlem with a giant  
shitty smelling nigga.

10 EXT. STORE - NIGHT 10

As Quick and Atlas exits they encounter a small gang of dudes. The men all have on matching jackets. Corner Pocket, the leader is short but more threatening than the other members.

CORNER POCKET  
Oh what we got here.

QUICK  
How you gentlemen doing tonight?

CORNER POCKET  
Looks like we about to be doing a  
whole lot better.

QUICK  
Well excuse us and let us let you  
get to it.

Quick and Atlas attempt to leave but the gang confronts and surround them.

(CONTINUED)

QUICK

You all seem to be blocking our path.

CORNER POCKET

Oh you desire to get by? That's not a problem. All it's gone cost is everything you got.

QUICK

Everything? It's cheaper to cross the Washington bridge.

CORNER POCKET

See you gotta understand something. The Demon Lords gotta special tax around.

QUICK

(turns to Atlas)

A Demon Lords special tax.

CORNER POCKET

Yeah, we'll just call it Corner Pocket's tourist tax.

QUICK

Corner Pocket's tourist tax? Ain't that quaint? i take it you're Corner Pocket? Thang is though, I'm not a tourist.

CORNER POCKET

You look like a tourist to me.

QUICK

No, I'm Quick. Y'all don't know me? Quick?!

Corner Pocket starts to laugh and his gang joins in. Corner Pocket gives a hand gesture and everyone goes silent.

CORNER POCKET

I know you a tourist now. Because ain't no way somebody from around here would call theyself that?

QUICK

Oh yeah? Why not?

CORNER POCKET

It's been a price on that name for a long time.

(CONTINUED)

Corner Pocket pulls out a blade and his gang takes an offensive stance.

QUICK

I have the worst luck with niggas  
and knives.

Before any of the Demon Lords know it Quick pulls his pistol and shoots the shit out of Corner Pocket. Corner Pocket grasps his chest, looks up at Quick and drops. The rest of the Demon Lords look at eachother and takes off running.

QUICK

Ain't been here twenty four hours  
and already done had to kill a  
nigga.

Quick and Atlas step over Corner Pocket's body and walk off down the street.

QUICK

(walking away)

I don't know why everybody wanna  
stab me, you know what I mean?

11 INT. BAR - NIGHT

11

Quick and Atlas wander into a little hole in the wall of a bar. They both take a seat at the bar. The BARTENDER wipes the bar down as they take a seat. He acknowledges them, throws his towel over his shoulder, and walks to where they are.

BARTENDER

What can I do for you two  
gentleman?

QUICK

Two of your finest whiskeys on the  
rocks.

BARTENDER

Coming right up.

The bartender starts to walk away and stops in his tracks.

BARTENDER

(turns around)

Hey don't I know you?

(takes a harder look)

Yeah! I thought that was you! I be  
gotdamn! Man how long has it been?

(CONTINUED)

QUICK  
(apprehensive)  
You sure...

BARTENDER  
(interrupts)  
It's been like thirty years or so.  
Those sho'll was some good times  
wasn't they?

QUICK  
They sure was.

BARTENDER  
So where is everybody?

QUICK  
Everybody like who?

BARTENDER  
You know. Ray, Benny, and what was  
her name? Uh, uh...

QUICK  
Vera?

BARTENDER  
Yeah! Vera.

QUICK  
They all passed.

BARTENDER  
(solemnly)  
Sorry to hear that.  
(back to being upbeat)  
That's life I guess. Remember Vera  
kicked your ass and you got mad and  
shot off her pinky toe.

QUICK  
(more so to Atlas )  
I ain't get mad. The bitch pulled a  
blade on me man.

BARTENDER  
Last I heard you all had made off  
with close to ten million. Robbed a  
bank and cut out to Africa. Man  
what brings you back here.  
(catches his snap)  
Look at me. Let me get your drinks.  
They on the house. Anything you  
want.

(CONTINUED)

(calls out to a few men at the  
pool table)  
A real live legend is in my spot.  
(He brings the drinks and as  
he slides them)  
Hey Quick?

QUICK  
Huh?

BARTENDER  
Kill anybody today?

Quick and Atlas both has a guilty expression come across their face. Then the bartender bursts into laughter and Quick joins in, while having his head on a swivel. Atlas can only mime his laughter in.

BARTENDER  
Man, them really was some good  
times. So what brings you back to  
Harlem?

QUICK  
I was thinking of opening Ray's old  
place back up.

BARTENDER  
Hey, hey, if you do and you need a  
good bartender I'm here for you?

QUICK  
What about your fabulous  
establishment?  
(adds extra drama to his  
statement)

BARTENDER  
Man these lowlifes and bums barely  
pay my bills.  
(sees Quick's glass is empty  
and pours him another shot of  
whiskey.)  
I'd shut it down in a heartbeat to  
ride that Sugar train.

Quick strokes his chin as he contemplates. Then he grabs his shot and throws it back.

12 INT. HOTEL ROOM - AFTERNOON 12

Quick and Atlas is in their hotel suite when the phone rings. Quick picks it up.

QUICK

Hello.

(pauses)

Who?

(pauses)

Yeah, send him up.

13 INT. HOTEL ROOM - AFTERNOON 13

Atlas opens the door donning a muscle shirt.

HOODEENY

Damn! Nigga answer the door looking like fee-fi-fo-fum. You'll make somebody kill you.

Atlas grunts.

HOODEENY

So you gone leave me out here or let me in.

Atlas opens the door further and steps to the side, where Hoodeeny and Quick can see each other.

HOODEENY

Quick!

QUICK

Hoodeeny! Come on in.

Hoodeeny enters.

QUICK

Make yourself at home.

Hoodeeny goes airborne onto the couch and puts his feet on the table.

QUICK

You getting too comfortable now.

Atlas walks by and slaps Hoodeeny's feet down.

HOODEENY

Alright. I can see your big ass coming this time.

(turns to Quick)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

HOODEENY (cont'd)

I don't even know if it's safe for me to be here.

QUICK

Why you say that?

HOODEENY

Man you got the streets on fire. It's all kind of mouths out there running. Some people say a ghost is back from the dead. Others think you back to start a war. I do know the Demon Lords is trying to load up right now.

QUICK

With all this going on, why you here then?

HOODEENY

I ain't no fool I do know to when it's some money to be made.

QUICK

So you not afraid of what everybody is saying?

HOODEENY

Huh!

QUICK

And the Demon Lords?

HOODEENY

Mercenaries. Truth be told, they woulda been killed Corner Pocket theyselves if they wasn't so scared of him. You did them a favor. So what's your angle?

QUICK

Why I gotta have an angle?

HOODEENY

You didn't leave here on the greatest terms. And you slide back in unannounced, looking like a million bucks with this Godzilla built ass nigga. You gotta be here for something. Because I heard you sho'll didn't need to come back. And probably didn't wanna come back.

(CONTINUED)



Quick glances at Atlas.

QUICK

You right. Didn't really need to and probably shouldn't have. But I had to. You can say I was homesick. I've been all around, got money in some of the prettiest places, but nothing is quite like home.

HOODEENY

So what do you have planned?

QUICK

You know I was thinking about opening up a club. Booze, gambling, women. Maybe even running numbers.

HOODEENY

I see why they call you Quick, but you need to slow down.

QUICK

Why? Kotton wouldn't approve.

HOODEENY

Yeah and anybody Kotton doesn't approve of got a mysterious way of never being seen or heard from again. Kotton running all that up here. Plus he got the dope. You know he in them spaghetti eating muufuckas pockets. And I don't think you ready to play with them.

QUICK

Italians? Them my favorite peoples.

HOODEENY

Something tells me the feeling isn't mutual.

QUICK

You know I was thinking about visiting Kotton's club tonight. you wanna join me.

HOODEENY

Me? Go to Kotton's? Aww man I ain't got that kind of clout. Damn sho'll ain't got the clothes.

(CONTINUED)

QUICK

Don't worry about it. You rolling with a legend. Atlas gone take you down to the tailor to get you fitted for a suit.

(talks to Atlas)

Matter fact, get him three. Can't be a part of my crew and not look the part.

HOODEENY

I'm part of your crew?

(begins to try out names)

Quick and the clique. The Quick crew. Quick Posse.

Quick laughs at Hoodeeny's youthful exuberance.

14

EXT. CLUB - NIGHT

14

Quick, Atlas, and Hoodeeny is walking towards Kotton's when Rose appears.

ROSE

Quick you one weird son of a bitch. I don't know what you up to but I started not show up. You lucky I knew my hubby was gone be here.

Rose grabs Atlas's arm and puts it around her. He tries to pull away.

ROSE

Nigga you better put your arms around me.

HOODEENY

Quick who is this husky ho?

ROSE

What you say? You don't know who you fucking with.

(reaches inside of her voluptuous breasts)

QUICK

Everybody cool it. We all on the same team. Rose this Hoodeeny. Hoodeeny this Rose.

ROSE

Hoodeeny? And he ain't done no magic on that ugly ass face of his.

(CONTINUED)

QUICK

That's enough. Now we gone go in here and enjoy ourselves. You think you can do that without killing each other?

Rose and Hoodeeny agrees and they walk to the door.

15 INT. CLUB - NIGHT

15

Inside, Quick observes the place. It is adorned with all kinds of lavish decorations and beautiful decor. Quick is impressed. With one glance Quick identifies KOTTON, an extremely light colored man with someone whispering in his ear, bringing his attention to Quick and his high rolling entourage. A MALE HOST gets a signal from Kotton and escorts Quick and his party to a VIP section.

MALE HOST

Follow me.

16 INT. CLUB - NIGHT

16

Quick and his people all take a seat.

MALE HOST

We have a couple of bottles of our finest on the way, compliments of Mr. Kotton himself.

HOODEENY

Bring it on! I'm ready to get fucked up.

QUICK

(gives a hard look to Hoodeeny then addresses the host)  
 Forgive my associate. He's a little overzealous and classless.  
 (Quick signals Atlas to tip him)

MALE HOST

My name is Clarence and I'll be waiting on you tonight. If there is anything you require leas don't hesitate to ask.  
 (takes a slight bow and steps away)

Quick looks over his shoulder, towards the back, and checks out all of the gambling tables and people at them.

(CONTINUED)

HOODEENY

I can't wait to get over there to  
the tables and break them fools  
too.

QUICK

that's not what we are here for.

HOODEENY

I thought you said enjoy ourself.

QUICK

I did but you need to exhibit some  
self discipline. We are here to get  
our business up and running.

Kotton steps up.

KOTTON

I hope you find the scenery to your  
liking.

Quick heads spins around expeditiously.

QUICK

Oh, I find the scenery magnificent.

KOTTON

You must forgive me, but I'm sure  
you could imagine my excitement  
when I was informed that an icon  
was honoring my little slice of  
heaven with his presence.

QUICK

Surely, the honor is all mine. To  
finally meet the man, who's name is  
as strong as the might Mississippi.

KOTTON

I'm flattered.  
(goes inside his jacket and  
pulls out a few cigars and  
offer them to Quick and his  
crew)

QUICK

Thanks but I don't smoke.

HOODEENY

I'll take one.  
(reaches and youthfully grabs  
one out of Kotton's hand)

(CONTINUED)

Kotton smirks.

KOTTON

Mr. Quick, one could only  
hypothesize if you are man or myth?

QUICK

A little of both. One could say the  
same of you.

KOTTON

Likewise. Well I have some matters  
to attend to, but Mr. Quick, before  
you leave, you must join me in my  
private quarters. I have the most  
exquisite brandy that I only enjoy  
in the most special of occasions  
and this moment is more than  
fitting.

QUICK

Will do.

KOTTON

Until later.  
(bids everyone farewell and  
leaves)

17 INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

17

Quick joins Kotton, a more mature gent like himself, in his  
office. Quick takes time to appreciate the decor. He is  
brought to a pause when he notices a picture of Dominique  
Larue on Kotton's desk. Kotton walks over to the bar and  
pours them both a glass of brandy.

KOTTON

(as he pours)

You wouldn't believe how much I  
paid for this one bottle.

QUICK

By the looks of things, you really  
couldn't care how much something  
you really wanted cost.

KOTTON

A very astute man. You know I can  
appreciate that. You know an  
oldhead told me once don't be  
afraid to spend your money.  
(hands Quick his drink and  
walks to his throne behind his

(CONTINUED)

desk and takes a seat and uses his hand with his drink in it to offer Quick a seat opposite him)

But I'm sure that kind of wisdom was bestowed upon you at many a point in your life.

QUICK

True. I had my share of guidance and scolding.

KOTTON

Quick, you don't mind if I call you Quick?

QUICK

By all means...Kotton.

Kotton gives quick a look of peculiarity.

KOTTON

You know Quick, I must be honest. You gotta be one hell of a man.

QUICK

Why would you say that?

KOTTON

You have been...  
(searches for the word)  
incognito for like three decades yet your shadow looms over all of Harlem. If I may continue with my honesty...

QUICK

Please do.

KOTTON

As revered and respected as it may be, there is an adequate amount of negativity attached to it too.

QUICK

As well as fables and fantasies.

KOTTON

Is that so?

QUICK

I've heard my fair share.

(CONTINUED)

KOTTON

You give the streets something to believe in. Something to aspire to. I've also heard my fair share of you. If you don't mind me asking what drove you and your associates away.

QUICK

Sometimes life forces you to make certain decisions. You can let your emotions get in the way or you can survive. We chose to survive.

KOTTON

Perseverance, the first law of nature. So what brought you back?

QUICK

(insightfully)

Pride. I traveled through the midwest, down the eastern coast, all through the south. Then one night I had this dream. Harlem was this silhouette of a beautiful woman and it kept calling my name over and over. So I caught the first thing smoking back here.

KOTTON

You don't say? So you went through the south? What part?

QUICK

As far as Texas?

KOTTON

I'm from the south.

QUICK

Is that so?

KOTTON

Yeah, Louisiana.

QUICK

(passive aggressive)

What brought you to the Big Apple?

KOTTON

(voice deepens)

I guess it was around thirty years ago. Somewhere around the time you decided to leave.

(CONTINUED)

QUICK  
 (takes a sip)  
 Mmmm.

KOTTON  
 I got word my baby sister  
 (calls Quicks attention to the  
 picture on his desk. He looks  
 at Quick intently for any  
 signs)  
 had gotten involved with some real  
 serious dudes and ended up losing  
 her life. So like you, I hopped on  
 the first thing to come here and  
 try to make sense of it all.

QUICK  
 Did you ever find what you was  
 looking for?

KOTTON  
 (makes a face and sips his  
 brandy)  
 Just a bunch of fables and  
 fantasies.

QUICK  
 Yeah, it seems that Harlem has them  
 in abundance.

Quick toasts the air and Kotton joins him. They both throw  
 back what's left in their cup.

18 INT. CLUB - NIGHT

18

Quick steps back into the club. He scans quickly and spots  
 Atlas on the dance floor with Rose, assaulting him with her  
 body. He chuckles then looks around and sees Hoodeeny at the  
 dice table.

Quick slides up next to Hoodeeny who is being his usual  
 talkative and obnoxious self.

HOODEENY  
 (shaking the dice next to the  
 side of his head)  
 Kotton gone have to sign this  
 muufuckin' club over to me before  
 tonight over with.  
 (with extra emphasis he rolls  
 the dice)

(CONTINUED)



QUICK  
 (in Hoodeeny's ear)  
 Come on it's time to go.

The DEALER yells out the point and begins to make transactions along the table.

HOODEENY  
 What?! I'm on roll! Up three hundred...  
 (looks down at the dealer placing his winnings in front of him and pushing the dice back to him)  
 Four hundred dollars and you ready leave.

DEALER  
 All bets down! Dice coming out.

QUICK  
 (whispering more aggressive)  
 Cash out and we out!  
 (Quick walks off to inform Atlas and Rose)

HOODEENY  
 (looking back at Quick)  
 Quick! Quick!

DEALER  
 Shoot the dice or pass 'em.

19 EXT. CLUB - NIGHT

19

Quick and his crew are standing on the curb and hail a taxi. It pulls up. They open the door and let Rose in.

QUICK  
 (leans in the front window and throws the cab driver some money)  
 Take her where ever she wants to go.

ROSE  
 What? Just like that? Nigga I was bout to get me some tonight!

Quick slaps the top of the taxi and the driver takes off.

(CONTINUED)

ROSE  
 (yells out of the window)  
 Bye baby! I'll see you later!

HOODEENY  
 What's wrong with you? You act like  
 you seen a ghost or something. What  
 happened in his office?

QUICK  
 I just found out some things.

HOODEENY  
 What?

QUICK  
 I'm gone kill him...  
 (pauses)  
 Or he gone kill me.

Quick whistles and hails another taxi.

20 INT. OFFICE - NIGHT 20

JOHNNY CALHOUNE and his goons walk into Kotton's club after  
 it is closed. There is no one but Kotton's workers left,  
 cleaning up.

JOHNNY CALHOUNE  
 (asks a worker)  
 Where's Kotton.

The worker, intimidated, points towards Kotton's office.

21 INT. OFFICE - NIGHT 21

Johnny just walks into Kotton's office.

JOHNNY CALHOUNE  
 Knock knock.

KOTTON  
 (looks up)  
 Calhoun?! You didn't have to come  
 down. I was going to have your  
 money at your place bright and  
 early...

JOHNNY CALHOUNE  
 (cuts Kotton off)  
 That's not why I'm here. I got word  
 that we have a visitor that's been  
 prowling through the streets.

(CONTINUED)

KOTTON

Huh?

JOHNNY CALHOUNE

A one, Mr. Quick.

KOTTON

You heard about that?

JOHNNY CALHOUNE

It's my business to hear everything. So when were you planning on telling me?

KOTTON

I just found out myself. And I was waiting to get confirmation.

JOHNNY CALHOUNE

And?

KOTTON

It is him?

JOHNNY CALHOUNE

So where is he now?

KOTTON

Don't know.

JOHNNY CALHOUNE

Well don't you think it is your business to know.

KOTTON

Finding out won't be a problem.

JOHNNY CALHOUNE

As soon as you, do let me know. I have a very special gift for him. And unlike his name, I don't intend on making it quick.

KOTTON

Whoa! Hey! You think that's the smartest thing to do?

JOHNNY CALHOUNE

What?

KOTTON

Last thing you want is to start a war up here.

(CONTINUED)

JOHNNY CALHOUNE

A war?!

KOTTON

Yeah! He like a folk hero to all of Harlem. These streets are already a powder keg and if you, YOU, kill him that's gonna be the match. I promise it's not gonna just stay in Harlem either.

JOHNNY CALHOUNE

So what do you propose? Just allow the man that killed my, and your, family just walk around like everything's good? Nooo! Nooo! That's unacceptable.

KOTTON

Johnny I'm going to take care of it. Trust me. This thing takes tact. Let's not forget, we are not animals but gentlemen.

JOHNNY CALHOUNE

You better take care of it! Or I'm going to take care of you! Capiche?

Kotton sits all the way back in his kingly chair and plays with the ring on his pinky finger.

KOTTON

Understood.

22

EXT. HOTEL - NIGHT

22

Lieutenant Daniels is leaning against the stoop outside of The Rest Haven as Quick and Atlas walks up. Everything about his presence and demeanor says he is an officer of the law.

LIEUTENANT DANIELS

(as Quick approaches)

The renowned and notorious Quick I presume.

QUICK

That depends on who's asking.

LIEUTENANT DANIELS

Lieutenant Daniels.

(extends his hand for Quick to shake)

(CONTINUED)

QUICK

(refusing his hand)

New York's finest. You know I always feel much more safe and secure whenever you all are around.

LIEUTENANT DANIELS

Is that so? Maybe I should have been around so that your victims could have had the same feelings.

QUICK

(clutches his chest)

Victims?! By whatever do you mean lieutenant?

LIEUTENANT DANIELS

So, you're one of those playful types. Let's say I have a stiff by the name of Corner Pocket that I hear has your name all over him.

QUICK

Corner Pocket? corner Pocket? Nope, i can't say I ever met that fine gentleman's acquaintance. By the name though he sounds like he was a delight.

LIEUTENANT DANIELS

Yeah, most delightful. Since that doesn't ring a bell, how about I received word that you were responsible for a missing cop from thirty years ago. A Sergeant Phil Cantone?

QUICK

Now how would I remain feeling safe if I took cops off of the force. Lieu, you don't mind if I call you Lieu ha?

LIEUTENANT DANIELS

By all means.

QUICK

Lieu, you gotta be more careful who you talk to.

LIEUTENANT DANIELS

So, I guess you wouldn't know anything about a pretty little

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LIEUTENANT DANIELS (cont'd)  
Damsel named Dominique. Uuh what  
was her last name?

(snaps his finger)  
Oh yeah Larue! Or Tommy Smalls, his  
brother and his crew, or the entire  
Calhoun family? All unsolved.

QUICK  
Hold up, did you say Calhoun?

LIEUTENANT DANIELS  
Yeah.

QUICK  
You know, now I did hear something  
about that.

LIEUTENANT DANIELS  
Oh you did?

QUICK  
Yeah I heard they was killed during  
a breaking and entering or home  
invasion, something like that.

LIEUTENANT DANIELS  
(laughs sarcastically)  
Breaking and entering. Home  
invasion.

QUICK  
Yeah. Like you that's what I heard.  
But you know people say some of the  
most outlandish shit. You wouldn't  
believe half of what I've heard.

LIEUTENANT DANIELS  
Try me.

QUICK  
You know something tells me you are  
a very busy man and you don't have  
time for stories.

LIEUTENANT DANIELS  
Actually, I have all of the time in  
the world for someone of your  
stature and folklore.

QUICK  
Maybe another time. you must  
forgive me, it has been somewhat an  
eventful night.

(CONTINUED)

LIEUTENANT DANIELS

Sure. Now I intend on taking you up on that offer. You gentlemen enjoy the rest of your night.

(as Quick and Atlas starts to walk off)

And Quick...

(Quick pauses)

I'll see you later.

QUICK

I'm sure you will.

(watches as Daniels tips his hat and walks off)

It's getting to crowded on the streets.

(turns to go in the hotel and as an afterthought)

Cantone still missing?

(Atlas opens the door for Quick to enter as he argues with himself)

Sugar you a muufucka. You forgot to tell...or was I supposed to... Oh well, too late now.

23

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

23

Quick is sitting down in contemplation. Atlas walks in and breaks his concentration.

QUICK

You bout to lay it down ha? I'ma sit up for a few more minutes.

(Atlas goes to trying to clean up a little)

I'll take care of everything in here. I just need you to remember to pick Kitty up tomorrow. Hoodeeny supposed to have a couple of Demon Lords to accompany you and help you with all of those bags.

Atlas walks off to the back. He stops and turns when Quick starts speaking again.

QUICK

Man make sure you are on point tomorrow. We can't afford any mistakes.

Atlas gives him a look and makes his chest muscles jump, then walks off.

(CONTINUED)

QUICK

Rose been trying to rape you but  
you wanna talk to me with your  
chest.

24

EXT. TRAIN STATION - AFTERNOON

24

Atlas and his small crew is standing on the loading dock  
when the train pulls in and stops.

HOODEENY

Kitty. Boy I know this a lil jazzy  
something. Quick's ride or die.  
Nigga I bet he be coming off the  
top rope in that pussy.

KITTY, a short, stout, and sassy middle aged woman with an  
extra low blonde haircut steps off the train with a small  
suitcase, and makes her presence known.

KITTY

(places her hand out,  
daintily, for the conductor to  
help her off)

Nigga don't you see my hand. You  
better act like you who a bitch is.  
Fuck around and make me treat your  
ass like the Big Apple and take a  
bite out of it.

Atlas and everyone with him eyes zoom in on Kitty.

KITTY

Come on Niecey.

HOODEENY

Niecey? Quick didn't say anything  
about somebody being with her.

NIECEY, a young caramel and cute female steps off behind  
Kitty.

HOODEENY

Damn Niecey.

KITTY

(looks over and sees Atlas and  
his band)

Girl, there he is over there, with  
his big Baby Huey looking ass.

(yells over)

Nigga you just gone stand there or  
you gone do your job.

(CONTINUED)



Atlas signals for his followers to move. Hoodeeny nearly sprints over.

HOODEENY

(greet's them with his hand extended to Niecey)

Hoodeeny! And I am here to serve and please.

(makes his innuendo obvious.)

KITTY

(slaps her luggage ticket in his hand)

Here, since you aim to please. Running over here looking like a skeleton with skin.

(holds the suitcase she's carrying up and calls back over to Atlas)

Hey chatterbox! You gone use all them muscles for more than just stuffing em in a little ass shirt.

Atlas give a look of embarrassment before he walks over.

25

INT. HOTEL ROOM - EVENING

25

Atlas, Kitty, and the clan hauls all of Kitty's luggage into a suite at Hotel Uptown. After the Demon Lords sits the bags they are carrying down, Atlas gives them some money and they leave.

KITTY

(looking around)

Hotel Uptown! This ain't the hotel Quick told me he was at.

HOODEENY

He said to check you into here and he'll be here later on. Meanwhile I am to see that all of your needs are met.

(looks at Niecey)

All of your needs.

NIECEY

Don't make me take you up on that offer and you can't deliver.

HOODEENY

Deliver? Shid I'll deliver pizza, laundry. I'll deliver a sermon if I need to. I have a dream that one day...

(CONTINUED)

KITTY

Shut up fool before I deliver a foot to your ass. I know Quick didn't bring me all the way up here to New York to be cooped up in a room wit speak no evil and so ugly it should be illegal. Somebody better get him on the phone and tell him to bring his ass on.

HOODEENY

(bolts to the phone on the desk)

Gladly because I'm tired of your shit talking Humpty Dumpty had a great fall built ass anyway.

Hoodeeney dials out but the phone just rings.

HOODEENY

(hangs the phone up)

Damn!

QUICK

Hey, what's up everybody?

Everybody in he room jumps when Quick appears from the back.

KITTY

Quick?! Don't you be sneaking up on a bitch like that. I hate when you do that shit. Almost make me have a heart attack.

HOODEENY

All that fat what's gone make you have a heart attack.

KITTY

Quick if you don't get this little malnourished pekingese away from me before I kill him.

QUICK

Hey! Hey! everybody just calm down. Now y'all might as well learn to get along.

KITTY

And why is that?

(CONTINUED)

QUICK

Because we are all family now. And  
we need to have eachother's back.

Quick looks at his watch and there is a knock at the door.

QUICK

Right on time. Hoodeeny get the  
door.

Hoodeeny opens the door and Rose is standing there.

HOODEENY

Damn you would think it's a buffet  
up here or something.

ROSE

Boy if you don't get your lonely  
dick ass out the way.

Rose enters and behind her is HEAVEN, a statuesque  
bombshell. High yellow with an extra low blonde haircut like  
Kitty, the movement of her body sucks all of the air out of  
the room.

ROSE

(walks up to Quick)  
This is who I told you about.  
Quick, Heaven. Heaven meet...

HEAVEN

(with her hand out for Quick  
to kiss)  
Oooh Quick. Is it true what they  
say?

QUICK

(after kissing her hand)  
And what would that be?

HEAVEN

That you fuck a bitches brains out.

QUICK

They do know me so well.

HEAVEN

I might have to go dumb, deaf, and  
blind then.

Kitty looks Heaven up and down.

(CONTINUED)

KITTY

Ain't this a bitch. I never knew I had a long lost twin.

HOODEENY

(bursts out laughing)

Un-uhn! You and her bout as much twins as me and old muzzled mouth here.

Atlas growls.

HOODEENY

(steps to Heaven)

Such an appropriate name. I must have died and gone to Heaven. I 'm Hoodeeny, Quick's right hand man.

HEAVEN

I guess I'll let that pass because you don't know any better, but baby you can't afford to say another word to me.

Rose mouths, "Watch this," to Quick.

HOODEENY

Afford? Baby you shoulda checked that at the door.

HEAVEN

That'll be fifty dollars.

HOODEENY

Fifty dollars?

(laughs and turns to Quick)

She serious? Fuck y'all find this broad at?

When Hoodeeny turns back to Heaven she punches him, grabs his arm, and twists him to the ground, in what seems to be one motion.

HEAVEN

I said don't say another moherfucking word.

HOODEENY

Quick get this bitch man!

HEAVEN

Bitch?!

(twists his arm harder. You hear it crack)

(CONTINUED)

Now it just went up to one hundred.  
You wanna make it two.

Hoodeny writhes in pain.

QUICK

Nigga I wanna see you use your  
magic to get out of this one.

ROSE

He better try making some money  
appear.

HOODEENY

Ok,ok.

(reaches into his jacket  
pocket with his other hand,  
pulls money out and offers it  
up to Heaven)

Heaven takes the money and kicks Hoodeeny in his ass as she  
releases him. Hoodeeny turns and reaches for his gun in the  
small of his back.

QUICK

(grabbing Hoodeeny)

Trust me you don't wanna do that.

HOODEENY

But Quick she...

QUICK

She gave you a fair warning and you  
didn't listen. Atlas take him  
outside to go clear his head.

KITTY

(instigates as Atlas pulls  
Hoodeeny off)

That's what your ass get for  
fucking with my twin. You lucky it  
wasn't me.

NIECEY

Auntie I'm going to go with them.

KITTY

Alright. Atlas you keep my baby  
safe now.

Niecey kisses Kitty's cheek, waves bye to everyone, and does  
a karate move and sound, in admiration of Heaven as she  
walks by. Quick watches them all out of the door.  
Conversation resumes when the door closes.

(CONTINUED)

HEAVEN

So what is it you trying to get me to do?

QUICK

Baby it's what I'm trying to do for you.

HEAVEN

And what would that be exactly?

QUICK

Well everybody in this room got one thing in common and that's money. And I'm going to make sure we all see more of it than we've ever seen in our lifetime.

HEAVEN

Is that so?

QUICK

More than you know.

26

INT. KITTY'S CORNER - NIGHT

26

BOOCOO, Kotton's son, and his makeshift crew walks into Kitty's Corner. After taking a quick glimpse around he is instantly engulfed in the vivid scene.

Rose sees BooCoo and his goons enter the club and she walks over and whispers in Kitty's ear.

KITTY

(grabs one of her girls walking by)

Get a few more girls and go over and take care of our guests who just walked in. V.I.P. Anything they want. Stay with them the whole night. Keep your eyes and ears open all night. Rose don't be so rude go over and greet them.

Rose goes over to Boocoo and his crew. The high yellow, crazy colored eyes chap seems to be overly excited.

ROSE

How are you fine gentlemen doing tonight?

(CONTINUED)

BOOCOO

Damn baby , we good.

ROSE

Well it's my job to make sure you are better than good. Here at Kitty's Corner we aim to provide the most memorable experience of your life.

The girl Kitty instructed returns with her own crew of beautiful ladies.

ROSE

Hopefully, you find these to your liking.

BOOCOO

This how y'all doing it up in here. Y'all gone fuck around and have to call the cops to put a nigga up outta here.

ROSE

Sounds like my type of men.  
(steps to the side and allows the women access)  
Ladies.

Rose watches as they all walk off. She then looks at Kitty who gives her a head nod towards the back.

27

INT. KITTY'S CORNER - NIGHT

27

On the way to V.I.P. Boocoo walks pass a table and notices the star player for the New York Knicks, WALTER MONROE, is sitting with Heaven. BooCoo can't help himself. He has to stop.

BOOCOO

Walter Monroe! Man you the man! I would ask what you doing in here but I already see.

WALTER

(tries not to be a jerk)  
Thanks. So you're a fan?

BOOCOO

Your biggest. We a couple games out of the playoffs, you think you gone pull it off this year.

(CONTINUED)

WALTER

It's a long shot but I think I'm up to it. We're favored heavily the rest of the way.

BOOCOO

Yeah and y'all been on a roll lately.

WALTER

It's been a pleasure...

BOOCOO

BooCoo!

WALTER

(lalughs half-heartedly)  
Ok, BooCoo. If you don't mind I have more pressing issues to get back to.

BOOCOO

Oh fa'sho.

BooCoo walks off still a little star struck.

BOOCOO

I just was talking to Walter Monroe!

28

INT. BACK OFFICE - NIGHT

28

Kitty and Rose is in an office in the back with Quick.

KITTY

Quick, Kotton's son is out in the front.

ROSE

Yeah him and a few of his wannabe hardheads.

QUICK

Does it look like their here for trouble, to perform reconnaissance, or for pleasure.

ROSE

From what I can tell, they just came to have a good time.

(CONTINUED)



KITTY

I put some girls on em just to make sure.

QUICK

Smart.

ROSE

You don't have to worry bout him.

QUICK

And why not?

ROSE

All of Harlem know he softer than baby shit. Just a li'l spoiled rich kid.

QUICK

Yeah but even pawns can checkmate you if used right. Make sure them girls report to me as soon as... What's his name?

ROSE

BooCoo.

QUICK

BooCoo? Well Just have them back here no soon as BooBoo...

ROSE

BooCoo!

QUICK

That's what I said. Soon as Poo Poo leaves.

Both ladies laugh at Quick and leave.

29

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

29

BooCoo is sitting in Kotton's office with his feet up when his father walks in.

KOTTON

Nigga if you don't get them cheap ass shoes off my desk and get the fuck out my chair. What the hell you want anyway. I just gave you some money the other night. I ain't giving you shit else.

(CONTINUED)

BOOCOO  
What did it look like round here  
last night?

KOTTON  
It was alright.

BOOCOO  
The take wasn't kinda light?

KOTTON  
Nigga what's up with all the  
questions bout my business?!

BOOCOO  
The take wasn't light over there at  
Kitty's Corner.

KOTTON  
What?

BOOCOO  
Yeah. One of my boys said he heard  
it be jumping, so we swung by.

KOTTON  
And?

BOOCOO  
Everybody that was anybody was in  
there. Nigga I met Walter Monroe in  
there last night.

KOTTON  
So this nigga Quick think I'm a  
gotdamn fool.

BOOCOO  
Quick? Some old Gorgeous George  
named bitch named Kitty own that  
spot.

KOTTON  
Sometimes I wonder if you mine or  
not. I always thought your moma was  
still fucking this pimp nigga I  
stole her from named Money Printer.

BooCoo gives a hilarious look of disgust.

KOTTON  
You think it's a coincidence Quick  
shows back up and a club pops up in  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KOTTON (cont'd)  
the same spot they had one back in  
the day?

BOOCOO  
But I heard you say ain't nobody  
seen him in months?

KOTTON  
And what that mean?

BOOCOO  
It's hard not to be seen in Harlem  
Pops. What makes you think he's  
still around.

KOTTON  
(pauses then turns to BooCoo)  
Pride.  
(goes in his desk)  
Here. I want you to take this money  
and go to Shadow's. Tell him I  
want him to find Quick and make it  
Quick.

BOOCOO  
Pops, why don't you just let me do  
it?

KOTTON  
Let you...? Son, how many times I  
gotta tell you, you are not made  
like that. You are a messenger at  
best. And sometimes you can't even  
do that right.

BOOCOO  
One day you gone believe in me.

KOTTON  
Naw, one day I'm gonna have you  
tested to see if you're mine.  
Shoulda done it right when you was  
born. Now do what I said son. Do  
you think you can do that without  
fucking it up?

BooCoo stands up and gets the money off of the desk.

BOOCOO  
One day you gone get old and need  
help to go to the restroom and I'ma  
just let you shit on yourself and  
sit there in it.

(CONTINUED)

BooCoo turns to leave.

KOTTON

BooCoo you forgot? I'm a rich nigga. I can pay somebody to wipe my ass.

30 INT. KITTY'S CORNER - NIGHT

30

It is early evening and Kitty is in her club with her employees preparing for the night when Lieutenant Daniels walks in.

KITTY

(looks up)

Sorry sir, but we don't open for another two hours.

LIEUTENANT DANIELS

Oh no, see I'm a special guest.

KITTY

(has a look of realization)

Fucking pig. Ok, what is it can I do for you. Everything here is on the up and up.

LIEUTENANT DANIELS

Oh is it now? I take it you're Kitty?

KITTY

Yes.

LIEUTENANT DANIELS

Well Ms. Kitty how bout you go tell YOUR boss an old friend is here.

KITTY

Excuse me? My boss?

LIEUTENANT DANIELS

Yeah. Quick. As in fast.

KITTY

Who?

LIEUTENANT DANIELS

(goes to looking around the immediate establishment)

So you don't know the great and incomparable Quick.

(CONTINUED)

KITTY

Nope, can't say I do. Look do you have a warrant or something.

LIEUTENANT DANIELS

Warrant? A warrant is for people we believe to be engaged in illegal activities. Do I need a warrant Ms. Kitty?

KITTY

If you wanna waste your time.

LIEUTENANT DANIELS

Didn't think so. Let's hope you keep it that way. Anyway, give Quick my regards.

(turns to leave and stops at the door)

Tell him eventually he'll have to come up for air.

KITTY

(after Lieutenant Daniels is gone)

Ooooh, I can't stand them dirty muufuckas.

31 INT. SHADOW'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

31

BooCoo is in SHADOW's apartment. It is pitch black. You can barely see their silhouettes.

BOOCOO

Man this some bullshit. I hate coming over here. you need to cut on the lights, pay your electrical bill or something.

SHADOW

Don't worry about my lights muddafucka. What do you want bitch ass nigga?

BOOCOO

Man my daddy need you to take care of somebody for him.

SHADOW

Tell me something I don't know. Who?

A female moans.

(CONTINUED)

BOOCOO

Un-uhn. Nigga what you over there doing?

SHADOW

Mind your business and maybe you can walk outta here. Now who does Kotton want taken care of?

BOOCOO

This nigga Quick. Ain't nobody seen him in the streets for like three months. My Pops want you to find him and make sure the next person that finds him wanna throw up.

(screams)

Hey! What the fuck? Somebody touched me? Man I ain't ever coming back to this bitch. You some kinda freaky ass vampire or something.

SHADOW

Tell Kotton done deal. Now drop the money on the floor and get your baby Sunlight looking ass up outta here.

32

INT. KITTY'S CORNER - NIGHT

32

Kitty's Corner is having another extravagant night. The place is swinging when Johnny Calhoun and his crew steps in. Everything comes to a screeching halt.

JOHNNY CALHOUNE

Damnit. You can here a rat piss on cotton. What y'all don't serve my kind here.

KITTY

(walks up)

There is but one color in Kitty's Corner. Green!

Kitty waves her hand in the air and the festivities resume as if they never were interrupted.

KITTY

By your appearance and the way you travel...

(makes notice of Calhoun's family)

I can see you are truly someone of importance.

(CONTINUED)

JOHNNY CALHOUNE  
Astute and observant. I like that.  
You must be Kitty.

KITTY  
I am. And you fine sir?

JOHNNY CALHOUNE  
Calhoun. Johnny Calhoun.

KITTY  
Well Mr. Calhoun can I offer you  
the best seat, drinks, and company  
in all of New York?

JOHNNY CALHOUNE  
You most definitely can.

Kitty claps her hands and some lovely ladies come running to  
escort Calhoun into the club.

33 INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

33

Kitty is in the back office with Quick.

QUICK  
A white man ha?

KITTY  
Yeah and you can tell he heavy too.

QUICK  
Did you get his name?

KITTY  
Yeah. Johnny Calhoun.

QUICK  
(nearly spits up his drink)  
Calhoun?

KITTY  
Yeah that's what he said.

QUICK  
Daniels comes by earlier and now a  
Calhoun. This shit smells all too  
familiar.

KITTY  
Huh?

(CONTINUED)

QUICK

Nothing. Tell the family we got a mandatory meeting tonight after closing.

KITTY

Ok.

QUICK

And put Waymond on Calhoun whenever he leaves. Tell him to stay lowkey and outta sight. Let him know to report directly to Hoodeeny.

KITTY

Gotcha.

Kitty walks off, but when she gets to the door she stops and turns back to Quick.

KITTY

Quick, something about all of this don't feel right. You know if they kill you they gotta kill me. But I ain't ready to die.

QUICK

Me neither Kitty. Me neither.

34

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

34

A couple of nights pass and Quick has the closest of his crew in the back office for a meeting. (Kitty, Rose, Heaven, Hoodeeny, Atlas, Niecey, and a couple of the Demon Lords)

QUICK

I'm sure by now all of you have heard what's going down.

HOODEENY

What with that white boy tonight? You do know that's who Kotton works for right?

QUICK

Oh, he is? That's good to know. Believe it or not, everything is right on schedule as planned.

HOODEENY

Nigga what schedule and what plan. Ain't nobody told me shit about a schedule or a plan.

(CONTINUED)



QUICK

It's on a need to know basis.

HOODEENY

And I don't need to know?

QUICK

Hoodeeney relax. Now I promised everybody a major payday and it ain't far away. Just bare with me.  
(speaking more to Kitty)  
This is gonna be the biggest play since South Carolina.

ROSE

(perplexed)

What play was that?

KITTY

The one motormouth over there fucked off. just had to talk to that white woman.

All of the newest members heads flew towards Atlas.

HOODEENY

Wait, hold up. What? Talk?

QUICK

Yeah I had all of Charleston on a rope. And Atlas sees some snow bunny and can't hold his tongue.

ROSE

A white woman?! I been trying to give you all this chocolate.

(rubs his chest)

And you can still eat it. Right now if you want to.

HEAVEN

So what happened?

KITTY

Baby! They held it for him. Cut it right out his head.

QUICK

Yeah then they said he was gonna make history by being the biggest nigga ever to hang.

(CONTINUED)

HOODEENY

So what happened then?

QUICK

He made history alright. It was the most white folks killed at one time since the Civil War. I had to grab his big bloody mouth ass and high tail it outta there.

KITTY

Yeah and you just left me behind.

QUICK

Aww now Kitty, you had all the money. And it was so much more to get.

KITTY

Yeah, but imagine going in a store telling somebody you need to buy every piece of luggage they had.

HOODEENY

Hold up again! So you saying all of them suitcases was full with... What? Man!

QUICK

Anyway. What I need is a little more info before I set everything into motion. The NBA season is coming to an end and if everything plays out how I anticipate, all of New York is going to be our playground. Now Hoodeeny I need you to gather me as much intel on this Lieutenant Daniels cat as you can. How he moves, family, if he wipes his ass front to back. Dig?

HOODEENY

No thang.

QUICK

Heaven I need you to pour it on heavy with Walter Monroe.

HEAVEN

They are having some kinda big benefit dinner and he been begging me to go.

(CONTINUED)

QUICK

Well make sure you are there.

HEAVEN

Cool.

QUICK

Everybody else just go on about your regular routine, until further instructions. Alright

Everybody agrees and starts to file out of the room.

QUICK

Atlas.

Atlas stops. Quick waits for everyone to leave.

QUICK

I need you to do something for me. I need you to tail Kotton's boy, personally. He just might end up being our ace in the hole if something goes wrong.

Atlas nods his head and turns to leave.

QUICK

Don't talk to no white women on the way.

35 INT. BOOCOO'S HOUSE - NIGHT

35

Atlas is inside BooCoo's home hiding in the shade. BooCoo enters his domicile with two of his LACKEY(s), LACKEY 1 and LACKEY 2 unaware of the breach. When Atlas hears more than just BooCoo's voice he begins making his moves.

LACKEY 1

Damn get out the way nigga. I gotta piss bad than a mufucka.

36 INT. BOOCOO'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

36

Atlas hears Lackey 1 and slips into the restroom before he gets there. When he does get to the restroom and closes the door, he is met by Atlas, who quickly puts him to sleep and catches him before he falls and makes any noise. He then peeks out of the door. When he sees the coast is clear, he eases out and pulls the door behind him.

37 INT. BOOCOO'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 37

BooCoo is in his living room.

BOOCOO

(calls to the kitchen)

Nigga this ain't your moma house.  
Everytime you come here you go  
straight for the kitchen. You gone  
start helping with the bills.

CUT

38 INT. BOOCOO'S KITCHEN - NIGHT 38

Nigga fuck you, your daddy pay all the bills. Damn what  
happen to all the salami?

CUT

39 INT. BOOCOO'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 39

Your greedy ass ate it up last time you was here. Bring me a  
Coke outta there with you.

CUT

40 INT. BOOCOO'S KITCHEN - NIGHT 40

Lackey 2 is bent over in the refrigerator. He stands up and  
is surprised by Atlas, who puts him to sleep faster than he  
did Lackey 1. He catches him before he falls and places him  
gently on the floor.

CUT

41 INT. BOOCOO'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 41

BooCoo gets antsy.

BOOCOO

Wooh! Shit I don't need that soda.

I gotta piss now.

(calls to his bathroom)

Damn Shrimp, What you doing in that  
bathroom?

BooCoo gets up and walks to the bathroom

42 INT. BOOCOO'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

42

BooCoo approaches his bathroom door.

BOOCOO  
Shrimp? Shrimp You hear me.

Boocoo knocks on the door and it pushes open. When he sees Shrimp laid out on the floor he enters and begins yelling.

BOOCOO  
Hen Dog come here. This bitch ass  
nigga Shrimp done passed out.

BooCoo waits for a response.

BOOCOO  
Hen Dog! I know this nigga ain't  
pass out too.  
(begins to exit bathroom)  
I told these fools they can't drink  
with me.

BooCoo gets in the hallway and is confronted by Atlas.

BOOCOO  
Nigga who is you and what the fuck  
you doing in my house?

Atlas lunges for BooCoo but he is quicker than he gives him credit for. BooCoo dodges and punches an unfazed Atlas in the face.

BOOCOO  
King Kong looking muufucka. You  
done fucked up now.

Atlas lunges again. BooCoo side steps, picks up a vase off of a nearby table, and goes upside Atlas head. Atlas shakes it off and keeps coming.

BOOCOO  
This nigga tougher than bear meat.

Atlas swings but BooCoo ducks.

BOOCOO  
Oh you for real?!

BooCoo catches Atlas twice more. Atlas expresses his displeasure.

(CONTINUED)

BOOCOO  
 (bobbing and weaving)  
 You thought this was a walk in  
 Central Park. Un-hunh. Just for  
 that you finna go night night.

BooCoo dips and does a little shuffle. When he raises up Atlas catches him with a blow that knocks him all the way across the room and unconscious. Atlas goes and picks him up and throws him across his shoulders.

43 INT. UNDISCLOSED LOCATION - NIGHT

43

In a dimly lit room, Atlas drops BooCoo on a table in front of Quick.

QUICK  
 I told you to kidnap the nigga not  
 kill him.

Atlas grunts.

QUICK  
 One time? You telling me that was  
 one lick. My second career need to  
 be managing your retarded strength  
 having ass. Wake his ass up.

Atlas slaps the shit out of BooCoo, who jumps up screaming.

BOOCOO  
 Shrimp, Hendog, I just had the  
 craziest dream I was fighting a  
 silverback gorilla.

BooCoo recognizes it wasn't a dream. He sees Quick and hops up from the table.

BOOCOO  
 You that nigga that came up in our  
 club that night. Your name Quick.  
 Nigga you killed my auntie.  
 (BooCoo tries to get  
 aggressive until he hears  
 Atlas growl)  
 (addresses Atlas)  
 And I knew I knew your fee, fi, fo,  
 fum built ass from somewhere.

QUICK  
 Easy champ. Unless you got another  
 round in you. If I was you I'd sit  
 my ass down somewhere.

(CONTINUED)

BOOCOO  
 (lets it slip)  
 You a dead man you don't even know  
 it yet.

QUICK  
 Oh I know it. You know how many  
 times I done died?

BOOCOO  
 So what you want with me? To do me  
 like you did my auntie?

QUICK  
 All I want from you is to be my  
 guest.

BOOCOO  
 Your guest?

44 INT. UNDISCLOSED LOCATION - NIGHT 44

BooCoo is completely tied up in a chair with his mouth  
 gagged. He is still making noises and trying to talk. Quick  
 and Atlas is standing at the door.

QUICK  
 Some people just don't know when to  
 shut up.

Quick pulls the door closed and BooCoo screams louder.

45 EXT. STREET - NIGHT 45

Shadow is lurking in the darkness. Dressed in all black,  
 against his black skin, he is barely noticeable. He just  
 partly steps out of the gloom.

SHADOW  
 They say this muddafucka ain't been  
 seen on the streets in months.  
 (looks around then looks to  
 the skyline.)  
 That's because he's not on the  
 streets.

46 INT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT 46

Shadow pulls up on the side of a building and stands up. He  
 spins and looks at the majestic view. His focus sharpens to  
 see Quick in the distance moving from rooftop to rooftop.

(CONTINUED)

SHADOW

I got you now nigga.  
(gives pursuit)

47 EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT 47

Quick is moving briskly among the roofs when a premonition strikes him. He stops and looks around. He finds a specific point, smothered in darkness and stares at it. When it gives way to constant stillness he moves on.

48 EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT 48

Quick is walking nonchalantly along a roof. He appears to unknowingly passes right by Shadow, hiding in the despair.

49 EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT 49

Quick stands at the edge of a building, looking over. Shadow, with a pistol drawn, thinks he is sneaking up on Quick, with his back turned.

QUICK

(without turning around)  
I gotta admit you good.

SHADOW

The best. So you know this is the end of the line?

QUICK

Is it?

SHADOW

Don't try it. Make me fuck up your process nigga.

QUICK

You mind if I ask you who sent you?

SHADOW

Don't worry bout who sent me. You need to worry about these bullets I'm finna put in your ass.

QUICK

Before you do, since you won't answer who sent you maybe you'll answer this. You know the biggest mistake most men in our position make?

(CONTINUED)



SHADOW

No, but please enlighten me.

QUICK

They always gotta make a speech or have something cool to say before squeezing the trigger.

Quick turns swiftly and fires off a shot from his pistol, he had concealed. Shadow dodges it and fires back, which Quick evades in turn.

SHADOW

Slick muddafucka.

QUICK

(perplexed)

I missed? Damn I must be getting old.

Both men take cover and fire off a couple more shots at each other. Shadow does what he does best, takes cover in the darkness.

Quick hugs the building as he makes his way to Shadow's supposed location. Quick swings around, his pistol leading the way, to nothingness.

There is a gunshot. he ducks just in time for the bullet to hit the bricks where his head once was. He turns in the direction it came from, identifies Shadow, and fires.

Shadow takes off running, antagonizing Quick at the same time. Quick gives chase. They both take their own moments to discharge their weapons at each other.

Quick has to take cover again. When he peeks up over a ledge, he scans the the roofs for Shadow but he lost him. Quick proceeds with caution.

He again passes by a sinister nook. As soon as he passes, Shadow steps out. Quick turns instantaneously. Quick and Shadow both face off with their pistols in the other's face.

They both squeeze their triggers and both guns only click. They are out of bullets.

SHADOW

Ain't this a bitch.

(CONTINUED)

Quick belts out a laugh. They look at each other then both rush and engage in fist o' cuffs. They fight all over the place, using the environment when they can. A game of cat and mouse ensues. Then they again engage in a formidable battle.

Quick gains the upper hand and begins to wail on Shadow, encouraging him to fight dirty and try to even the odds. They squabble to the edge of a building, where both are literally on the edge of death.

Shadow tries to be conniving once more. This time Quick is ready for it. It leads to Shadow hanging over the side of the building, holding on for dear life.

QUICK

See now I'm in a position to give a speech. Lemme see what should I say. Oh ok. It looks like one of us got a date with death.

SHADOW

Laugh now but trust me your day coming.

QUICK

Not faster than yours. I tell you what. Tell me who sent you and I'll pull you up and we can let bygones be bygones.

SHADOW

Fuck you. I ain't telling your undercover rapist mustache having ass shit.

Quick makes a face as if I tried to bargain with you, shrugs his shoulders, and forces Shadow's hands off of the ledge.

SHADOW

(falling to his death)

Quick you a bitch ass niggaaaaaa!

Quick takes a look over, dusts himself off, and turns to walk away.

QUICK

(walks off, talking to himself)

Damn! I shoulda said something cool like lemme give you a hand. Naw! Going down next stop the ground.

Quick enters into the office of Kitty's Corner through a private passage. Kitty and Atlas is sitting in the office.

KITTY

(takes one look at Quick)  
What happened to you? Look like you been through hell.

QUICK

Atlas pour me a drink. Some runaway slave just tried to kill me. I don't know how he found me. The only ones who know how I move around is in this room.

KITTY

You know I ain't said nothing. Now I can't speak for big mouth back there.

Atlas looks up from pouring Quick's drink with a humorous expression.

KITTY

Where he at now?

QUICK

Shit, all over one twenty third?

KITTY

Quick what I tell you. We might be in over our heads on this one. I heard it's a serious price on your head right now. So much somebody round her might try to collect.

Atlas brings Quick his drink. Then he points at himself and shakes his head.

QUICK

I know not you Atlas. You heard by who Kitty?

KITTY

Who would want you dead?

QUICK

In New York? That could be anyone. I guess I gotta get rid of everyone who possibly could wanna kill me then.

(CONTINUED)

KITTY

Yeah, but when is ti going to end Quick. Somebody else just gone pop up and be next in line. It's time to think about...

QUICK

What? Retiring? Giving up?

KITTY

...Living a normal stress free life.

QUICK

How you propose we do that? Get a regular job like one of these dead end stiffs? This is who we are.

KITTY

We got enough money. You know I was thinking we could fly to Hawaii and open up a nice little bar on the beach or something. Nice weather, laid back people, no worries. You know what I mean?

QUICK

Kitty I ran away from Harlem once, I be damned if I run away again. I watched everyone I love pass away. And you know the one thing I seen in common in all of their deaths?

KITTY

What's that Quick?

QUICK

I seen the pain on their cold blue faces of not taking their last breath in the only place they ever really loved and called home.

KITTY

So what? You just gone sit around here until one of all these shots that's about to be taken at you catch you?

QUICK

(throws his drink back)  
Catch me? I ain't been caught yet. You ain't heard I'm too Quick.

(CONTINUED)

KITTY

I refuse to go out like that. I'm trying to live.

QUICK

And I ain't?

Kitty waves Quick off in disgust and turns away.

KITTY

I thought Sugar taught you better.

QUICK

(speaks with more of a maturity and feeling)

You know what? You right. Look Kitty, how bout this? We make this last score and we disappear. What's the use of having all the money in the world if you don't get to enjoy spending it? Right?

KITTY

Now that's the nigga I fuck with.

Atlas tries to grunt his approval.

KITTY

Nigga shut up. Don't nobody in here speak caveman.

Kitty and Quick both laugh.

51

INT. HOTEL - NIGHT

51

Quick and his closest confidants are in his hotel room watching the news. when the NEWS REPORTER begin reporting on the New York Knicks.

NEWS REPORTER

The New York Knicks had their annual charity ball. It was splendid as usual. All Of the stars showed up.

The tv cuts to the people walking the red carpet. Kitty pinpoints Johnny Calhoun.

KITTY

Quick, look right there! That's that Calhoun boy. The one who came into the club the other night.

(CONTINUED)

QUICK

Oh he in deep ain't he? Check it out, Heaven.

NEWS REPORTER

The New York Knicks All Star Walter Monroe was all smiles. With the Knicks only a game out of the playoffs with four games left, when asked what he thought the chances were they would make the playoffs he responded...

WALTER

(speaks into a microphone)  
You can take my word for it. I guarantee we will be there for the post season.

NEWS REPORTER

There you have it folks, from the mouth of the man. The entire city can buckle up for the ride.

QUICK

Could this get any better?

NEWS REPORTER

And Walter Monroe wasn't through for the night. In a surprising turn of events, while giving a speech, he uses this opportunity to propose to his girlfriend.

The tv shows Walter get down one one knee and propose to Heaven. Heaven gives the camera a confused look before accepting. Everyone stands and applauds. The camera catches Johnny Calhoun front and center standing and clapping.

KITTY

Babyyy! I think it just did.

Quick laughs.

52

EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT

52

Lieutenant Daniels is searching around the rooftop Shadow fell from. He is looking for clues. He notices that there is evidence that a struggle took place. He walks to the edge of the building, and approximates the exact spot Shadow dropped. Lieutenant then looks out at the rest of the rooftops.

(CONTINUED)

LIEUTENANT DANIELS

(to himself)

Hmmm! You are everything they say  
you are and more, ain't you?

(briskly takes off)

53

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

53

Quick slides down a fire escape in the alley behind Kitty's  
Corner. Lieutenant Daniels is waiting in the abyss.

LIEUTENANT DANIELS

You are one hard man to get in  
contact with. If I didn't know any  
better I would say you've been  
hiding.

QUICK

I would say if I was hiding from  
you I can't be doing that good of a  
job lieutenant.

LIEUTENANT DANIELS

So you found some new digs to camp  
at. You could have at least  
informed me. I went by the Rest  
Haven and had a look see. Tell your  
little madame she made me lose my  
lunch, walking around naked. Don't  
nobody wanna see that.

QUICK

(sarcastically pokes fun)

Lieu, you're a peeping tom. Now  
what section of the law is that you  
was violating.

LIEUTENANT DANIELS

Not at all. I was just trying to  
make sure I could continue  
providing you with that feeling of  
safety you appreciate so much.  
Though I don't know how long that  
may last.

QUICK

Lieutenant, by whatever do you  
mean?

LIEUTENANT DANIELS

We both know you gotta money  
problem.

(CONTINUED)

QUICK

I'm rather comfortable.

LIEUTENANT DANIELS

What about a head problem?

QUICK

Nope, just got a fresh do earlier today.

LIEUTENANT DANIELS

How about a money on your head problem?

Quick cuts his eyes at the Lieutenant.

LIEUTENANT DANIELS

Oh, no quick come back to that one ha? I'll tell you what else I know. Whoever wants someone so dead they hire Shadow, don't have any plans on quitting until they see it through. They probably come ten times harder, because they lost a pretty penny with Shadow slipping and falling over the side of a building and all. But I'm sure you wouldn't know nothing about that.

QUICK

(dry)

No I wouldn't.

LIEUTENANT DANIELS

Well, I'm so glad I know how to find you know. You know your safety and all. And if I was you I'd be careful hopping from rooftop to rooftop. This New York weather can make landing smoothly tricky.

(begins to walk off and stops)

Oh before I go. You wouldn't happen to know anything about this young brother named BooCoo. Been kidnapped? Missing for some days now?

QUICK

(sounds confused)

BooCoo? They sho'll have some colorful names these days. Can't say that I do

(CONTINUED)



LIEUTENANT DANIELS

Thought not. Have a nice night.

Lieutenant Daniels pulls the brim of his hat over his eyes, begins whistling, and turns to leave.

54

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

54

Quick is sitting in his office when Kitty escorts the rest of the crew comes in.

KITTY

Here everybody is. You act like it was life or death.

QUICK

It's been a slight change in plans.

KITTY

A change? I thought we had everything mapped out.

QUICK

I gotta make sure that everyone in here gets the kinda payday that takes care of them the rest of their life.

Everyone looks around at everyone else agreeing.

HOODEENY

What's the plan?

QUICK

Heaven you're still the front. Only thing is, we all need to gather as much as we got to spare. Heaven you're going to go place it on the Knicks.

HEAVEN

I thought we was betting against the Knicks?

QUICK

That's for the last game. We got two games before we get to that.

ROSE

So we bet on the Knicks? You do know the return on that isn't much at all. They are heavy favorites in these last games.

(CONTINUED)

QUICK

I know. When all of these bookies see Heaven come putting money down on her man, they won't suspect much, right? But right before the last game, Heaven I need you to tell Walter you can't see yourself with an athlete who wasn't a champion and give him his ring back. Somewhere extremely public. Then when he goes to begging as he will do, you put on a Fourth Of July display.

KITTY

Then when the word gets around she called off the marriage...

HOODEENY

And she goes and puts all of this money down against the Knicks...

ROSE

And we spread that word around...

HEAVEN

Everyone is going to think either he's not going to play worth shit because of a broken heart...

QUICK

Or that the fix is in. Either way we're covered. Except for true die hards, all of New York is going to bet against the Knicks...

Atlas grunts, groans, and moans. Everyone looks at him with a side-eye.

QUICK

No, we not gone rob the shit outta everybody. We gone rob the shit outta Calhoun.

HOODEENY

(towards Atlas)

With your karate chop mouth ass.

ROSE

Quick don't you mean Kotton?

(CONTINUED)

HOODEENY

Where do you think all of that money is going? That's why I'm going to put somebody on the money. I wanna know exactly where it all ends up at. And that's where we strike.

55 INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

55

Quick is in his hotel room with SOLOMON, a curly head, talkative white boy with a heavy New York accent.

SOLOMON

You know you got some real big balls to be back here. Truthfully, I thought I'd never see you again. So everyone died ha?

QUICK

Yeah.

SOLOMON

I swear when I first moved to the neighborhood, if it wasn't for you and Sugar I don't think I would have survived. So you bout to pull off another score?

QUICK

Yeah and I need your help.

SOLOMON

For you, anything?

QUICK

First off, do you know about four or five more white boys interested in making some good money.

SOLOMON

In today's climate, I could throw a rock in a crowd and find that.

QUICK

Gotta be someone you trust and knows how to keep their mouths shut.

SOLOMON

Quick I got you. You talking to family here.

(CONTINUED)

QUICK

Solomon.

SOLOMON

Yeah. I know

QUICK/SOLOMON

(at the same time)

Silence is the key to all doors.

SOLOMON

Yeah, Sugar used to tell me that  
all of the time.

56 INT. BOOKIE'S SPOT- AFTERNOON

56

Heaven walks into the bookie's spot with Atlas and Hoodeeny both with a suitcase in each hand. She walks up to the window and the MAN sitting on the other side is flabbergasted at the sight of Heaven. She stands there and he just stares at her.

HEAVEN

Hellooo!

MAN

Oh. Yeah. Ahh, how may I help you?

HEAVEN

What you think? I wanna place a  
bet.

MAN

(still shaken)

Ok. For how much?

Heaven signals Atlas and Hoodeeny. They step to the counter, place the suitcases on top of it and open them. The man becomes even more flustered.

MAN

(nearly falling off of his  
seat)

A minute please.

57 INT. BOOKIE'S SPOT - AFTERNOON

57

Kotton enters in front of his employee. When he sees Heaven he straightens his attire and glides to the counter.

KOTTON

So I heard a super fox was in here  
to place a nice sized bet.

(CONTINUED)

HEAVEN

That's right.

KOTTON

Do you mind if I asked on what?

HEAVEN

The Knicks, to win tonight.

KOTTON

So what kind of numbers are we talking?

HEAVEN

One million American dollars.

KOTTON

(loses his cool for a second)  
A million dollars?!

HEAVEN

(stabs at his credentials)  
If you can't cover that I can understand. I'll just have to take my money elsewhere. Maybe downtown.  
(teases by instructing her guards)  
Close it up fellas. Obviously, somebody lied to me and said this was a big time organization.

KOTTON

Now wait one minute baby. You better act like you know who you talking to.

HEAVEN

And who is that?

KOTTON

The one and only Kotton.

HEAVEN

(becomes ultrafeminine)  
So you're the Kotton I've heard so much about?

KOTTON

(egotistically)  
In the flesh. And if I can't cover a bet, it can't be covered in all of New York.

(CONTINUED)

HEAVEN

My apologies. If I knew, I wouldn't have ever insinuated...

KOTTON

Don't worry bout it beautiful. It happens to the best of us. So where did a little lovely lady like yourself get so much money from.

HEAVEN

Let's just say I have a benefactor, my own private investor.

KOTTON

Now you do know the odds is five to one on tonight's game.

HEAVEN

I do.

(signals for her security to put the money back to the window)

KOTTON

You do know you should let me take you out.

HEAVEN

That's a possibility.

KOTTON

Depending on what?

HEAVEN

(pushes the cases towards Kotton)

How good you make me feel about trusting you.

KOTTON

You can definitely trust me to make you feel good.

HEAVEN

Mmm-hmm, I bet.

Heaven blows Kotton a kiss. He watches her assets as she walks off.

KOTTON

I didn't get your name.

(CONTINUED)

HEAVEN  
 (without stopping or turning  
 around)  
 Heaven.

KOTTON  
 What I wouldn't do to get in them  
 pearly gates.

Atlas opens the door and lets Heaven, then Hoodeeny, leave before he exits.

58 INT. CAR - NIGHT

58

Solomon is casing out Kotton's bookie spot. Using binoculars, he sees two cars pull up with two white boys in each. The passenger of the first car gets out and knocks at the door. It opens. Solomon sees him converse with an unknown individual, before three healthy men walk out with duffel bags. The passenger opens the back door of his vehicle and they toss the bags in. He gets back in the front passenger seat and both cars pull off. Solomon waits for a few seconds then he pulls off in the same direction as the two cars.

59 INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

59

Solomon is at Quick's hideaway.

SOLOMON  
 So I followed Calhoun's pick up crew. He sends two cars, two riders in each. After they get the money they drive to a little spot in Midtown, some little small building where the cars pull in.

QUICK  
 After y'all make the pick up, me and the fellas will be waiting down the way. You pull over, take the bags out, and Hoodeeny and I will get in the trunks.

SOLOMON  
 You're getting in a trunk?

QUICK  
 I've been in way tighter places.

SOLOMON  
 (pretends to be serious)  
 Yeah like my sister.

(CONTINUED)

Quick and Solomon both laugh.

QUICK

Your mother always said I was like a son to her.

(Quick jumps back on track)

So how many people does it look like is inside.

SOLOMON

From what I can tell, it mainly looks like accountant types. I only seen like two guards from where I was posted. And one dude outside, waiting on them to pull up and let them in.

QUICK

With the heavy influx of cash, he just may throw extra security on detail. I'm going to need you and your people to lay the guards down immediately and open that trunk.

SOLOMON

Got ya.

QUICK

Then we open the door and let the truck in and clear the place out. We shouldn't be in there longer than six minutes.

SOLOMON

What about the other pick up crew?

QUICK

Don't worry, I got that covered.

SOLOMON

What if something unexpected happens.

QUICK

Then we go to plan B.

(Quick pulls his gun out of his shoulder holster and sits it on the table in front of him)



60

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

60

Heaven and Walter is at a fine restaurant. There are violinist standing at their table. It is packed wall to wall. Heaven is acting real distant and irritated.

WALTER

What's wrong you don't like the food?

HEAVEN

(with attitude)  
The food's fine?

WALTER

What's the problem then beautiful.

HEAVEN

You!  
(raises her voice)  
The problem is you!

Everything quiets and all eyes are on them.

HEAVEN

I can't do this anymore.

WALTER

But bae... Not here, not like this.

HEAVEN

No Walter, it has to be here. You started it in the public and that's where I must finish it.

(pours it on)

I like you Walter I really do but I can't... I'm sorry.

(She leans in to kiss Walter on the cheek before she does she whispers to where he can only hear)

I can't see myself marrying a man who isn't a champion.

(removes the ring from her finger)

Since this seems to be the only ring you'll ever have.

Heaven gets up and runs off. Walter just sits there torn.

61 INT. BOOKIE'S SPOT - AFTERNOON

61

Heaven walks into Kotton's booking house this time with two more guards accompanying Atlas and Hoodeeny, also with suitcases. When the man at the window sees her, he just gets up and bolts for the door behind him. He sticks his head in and within seconds Kotton appears.

KOTTON

Look-a-here. My favorite person in all of Harlem.

HEAVEN

Oh is that so?

KOTTON

It most definitely is. You know strangest thing, I got word that some superfine blonde bombshell had a serious episode with Walter Monroe at some high class shindig last night. They was supposed to be engaged and she called it off. Must had been making room for a real man.

HEAVEN

So is that what you heard? Since you into hearing things, maybe you can hear this. I'm here to place another bet.

KOTTON

On the Knicks, I presume.

HEAVEN

Against the Knicks.

KOTTON

Oh yeah? A change of heart altogether I see. How much this time doll?

HEAVEN

Two point five.

KOTTON

Your...

(clears throat)

...investor is one brave individual. Makes me think y'all know something I don't.

(CONTINUED)

HEAVEN

And what is that supposed to mean?

KOTTON

Nothing. Just saying.

(changes subject)

So when are you gone be ready to  
let me walk those golden streets of  
Heaven?

HEAVEN

When you show me you are blessed  
enough.

Heaven steps to the side and let her squad give Kotton the cash.

KOTTON

You do know you are one piece of  
work.

HEAVEN

So I've been told.

Heaven turns to leave and makes sure to seduce Kotton with her curves as she does. As soon as Heaven and her entourage is gone he picks up the phone and dials.

KOTTON

Hello! I need to speak to Mr.  
Calhoun! Tell him it's Kotton. Yes  
I'll hold.

(within a couple seconds)

Hello. Mr. Calhoun you know that  
broad who Walter Monroe proposed to  
and is said she broke up with him,  
well she just came in with two  
point five. Yeah, against the  
Knicks. I think the fix is in.

(listens for a few seconds)

Got ya!

(hangs up the phone)

Slick muufuckas.

62

INT. CAR - NIGHT

62

Calhoun's crew that picks up the money from Kotton is stuck in a traffic jam. The DRIVER and PASSENGER are growing agitated at the delay.

PASSENGER

What the hell is going on?

(CONTINUED)

DRIVER

I don't know. But we are falling behind.

63 EXT. STREET - NIGHT 63

The traffic light is malfunctioning and there is a cop out on the street (purposely) doing an atrocious job at directing traffic, causing a serious back up.

64 INT. SKYBOX - NIGHT 64

Johnny Calhoun and his family are up in a skybox at Madison Square Garden preparing to watch the Knicks play.

65 INT. OFFICE - NIGHT 65

Kotton is in his office, sitting at his desk. One of his female employees bring him a drink.

KOTTON

Cut that tv on for me before you leave.

She turns it on and the ANNOUNCER is excited.

ANNOUNCER

Ladies and gentleman, so glad you could join us tonight. For the Knicks versus the Lakers. I don't even have to tell you the importance of this game. It's win or go home for our New York Knicks. It's promised to be a dog fight. So please stay tuned in as we go to a small break and we'll be right back with the New York Knicks, at home in the world famous Madison Square Garden.

66 EXT. BUILDING - NIGHT 66

Solomon and his crew pulls up to the back of Kotton's booking house. Solomon gets out and knocks on the door. One of Kotton's STOOGE(s) answer the door.

SOLOMON

Hey, let's make it quick.

STOOGE

Hold it, who are you?

(CONTINUED)

SOLOMON

Who am I? I'm Peter.

STOOGES

Where's Paulie?

SOLOMON

Paulie? Uhh, boss sent Paulie down to the docks to take care of some things, if you know what I mean. Hey you busting my balls or what?

STOOGES

I don't know. I gotta call boss...

SOLOMON

(convincingly)

Look, you nor I need for me to be late. If I'm late, then my boss is upset. If my boss is upset, that means he takes it out on your boss. Now I don't know how your boss does things but if he's anything like my boss this it's not gonna turn out good. Especially for you and me.

STOOGES

(considers what Solomon has said)

Yeeeah.

(starts barking to his subordinates)

Y'all hurry up and get all these bags in these gents cars so they can get on about their business.

67 INT. CAR - NIGHT

67

When the last of the bags are in the car, Solomon breathes easy.

SOLOMON

(to his driver)

Let's go.

68 INT. CAR - NIGHT

68

Calhoun's pick up crew finally makes it up to the cop directing traffic. The cop waves them through and gives them a wink and tip of his cap as he does.

(CONTINUED)

PASSENGER  
Fucking unbelievable!

69 EXT. STREET - NIGHT 69

Solomon and his band pulls over in a dark alley. They are greeted by a black Chevrolet Suburban. Quick and his gang hop out of the Suburban. Atlas and some of Quick's disciples start transferring the bags into the Suburban. Quick and Hoodeeny each hop in a trunk of a car.

70 INT. OFFICE - NIGHT 70

Kotton is in his office watching the game.

ANNOUNCER  
We're just starting the second quarter, but I must say Walter Monroe is in rare form tonight. He's having the game of a lifetime.

KOTTON  
No shit! Don't look like this nigga trying to lose to me.

71 INT. SKYBOX - NIGHT 71

Calhoun is sitting with other MOB BOSS(es) and MOBSTER(s) discussing the game.

JOHNNY CALHOUNE  
What the fuck is this?

MOBSTER 1  
(leans in)  
I don't know boss. Maybe he's trying to make it look good you know.

MOBSTER 2  
Yeah, he's probably saving it all for the second half.

JOHNNY CALHOUNE  
I fucking hope so!

MOB BOSS  
Yeah, me too!

72 INT. CAR - NIGHT 72

Solomon and his crew pulls up to the entrance of Calhoun's warehouse. When the door man sees them, he opens the door and grants them access. Both cars pull in and he closes the door behind them.

73 INT. CAR - NIGHT 73

Atlas is sitting in the passenger seat of the Suburban with the other miscreants watching from the distance. He grunts out some orders but the SUBURBAN DRIVER and occupants all look confused. Atlas, then hits the dashboard aggressively and points in the direction of the warehouse.

SUBURBAN DRIVER

Oh nigga I ain't know. That's all you had to say!

Atlas looks the Suburban driver upside his head.

74 INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT 74

Solomon and his boys all step out of the car. One of the WAREHOUSE GUARD(s) see them and instantly get defensive.

WAREHOUSE GUARD

Wait! Who are you? I've never seen any of you before.

SOLOMON

Hey! Boss said he had some serious business attended to down at the docks. And he wanted Paulie and his team to take care of it personally.

WAREHOUSE GUARD

Something more important than this? Mmm, I don't know.

(turns to other guard)

What do you think?

SOLOMON

Give me a break here. I'm new to the family. Boss is giving me the chance to prove myself. What do you think I'm breaking in to give you money?

The warehouse guard peeks into the backseat of one of the cars and reaches for his pistol when he sees it is empty.

(CONTINUED)

WAREHOUSE GUARD

Where's the money?

SOLOMON

What do you think I'm some kind of a moron or something? I'm not gonna ride around with something like that in the backseat. I put it in the trunk.

(to his driver)

Give him the keys.

Solomon's driver tosses him the keys. The Warehouse guard walks to the trunk as Solomon follows him. When he opens the trunk, he sees Quick.

WAREHOUSE GUARD

What the...

Solomon hits the warehouse guard in the back of the head with his pistol. The rest of Solomon's crew draw down on the other guards.

QUICK

Let Hoodeeny out. Solomon the door.

75 INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

75

Solomon goes to lift the door up. When he does Atlas is standing there with an unconscious doorman. The Suburban rushes in.

76 EXT. BUILDING - NIGHT

76

Calhoun's pickup crew pulls up to Kotton's booking house. PAULIE gets out and goes to the door.

PAULIE

Sorry we're late but...

STOOGES

Paulie? What are you doing here?

PAULIE

What do you mean what am I doing here? What I'm always doing here. To pick up the money!

STOOGES

The money?! We gave it to Peter already.

(CONTINUED)



PAULIE

Peter?! Who the fuck is Peter? You stupid fuck!

Paulie starts to run back to the car.

STOOGES

(yells out)

He said you was down at the docks!

Paulie jumps into his car and they speed off.

77

INT. OFFICE -NIGHT

77

Kotton is in his office watching the game still.

ANNOUNCER

Who would've guessed it. The beginning of the fourth quarter and the Knicks are up by thirty. Walter Monroe has had one of the greatest performances ever in the history of the game. Playoffs here we come!

KOTTON

(jumps up in realization)

Aww shit!

(bolts out of the door)

78

INT. SKYBOX - NIGHT

78

All of the mob bosses are looking at Johnny Calhoun.

MOB BOSS

Johnny this is not good.

The other Mob Bosses goons all pull pistols on Johnny Calhoun and his boys. Calhoun tries to make a run for it.

MOB BOSS

(orders one of his guys)

Grab that son of a bitch!

79

INT. ARENA - NIGHT

79

The mob bosses and their goons are closely escorting Johnny Calhoun and his crew, when they are coming upon Heaven, on the arm of some dapper chap.

JOHNNY CALHOUN

That's her! Right there! It was a setup! You gotta believe me! Her... She...

(CONTINUED)

(being dragged off in a fit of  
rage)  
You black bitch!

80 INT. CLUB - NIGHT

80

Quick marches into Kitty's Corner.

QUICK

Kitty, you ready? Everything went  
as planned and it's time to...

Quick stops short when he sees Kitty is being held at  
gunpoint by Kotton.

KOTTON

Time to what? Skip town? And leave  
even more fables, legends, and  
question marks. I think not. You  
see the one thing we as humans  
never can plan for is the  
uncontrollable. That one variable  
that, for some reason, just can't  
be determined. So what we do? We  
usually overlook it.

Quick makes a subtle move.

KOTTON

Ah,ah,ah! Try it and this garbage  
can built bitch gone catch a hot  
one. See the one thing you  
overlooked Quick, is that you and I  
are one in the same. Yo know I asked  
myself, where would be the perfect  
place to catch this bastard.

(Kotton does his hand as if he  
is revealing something for the  
first time)

The one place that has the most  
sentimental value to you in all the  
world. Sugar Ray's

(Kotton looks at Kitty's  
reaction)

Oh you didn't know?

(chuckles)

You didn't tell her. Poetic  
Justice.

QUICK

See the thing is, if you were truly  
the same as me, you'd know I even  
plan for the unknown.

(CONTINUED)

KOTTON

Oh what kidnapping BooCoo. Nigga you did me a favor. Only reason he stayed alive this long is because I got so much love for his moma. Honestly I hope you dropped his worthless ass in the bottom of Hudson Bay and got him off of my books.

There is a gunshot. Kotton has a confused look of surprise when he realized he is the one shot. He drops. BooCoo is standing besides Hoodeeny with a smoking gun in his hand. Quick gives Hoodeeny a piercing look of disapproval.

HOODEENY

Nigga just snatched the gun out of my hand and shot the shit out of his daddy.

BOOCOO

(eyes still fixed on Kotton's lifeless body)  
Wasn't my daddy.

81 INT. CLUB - NIGHT

81

Everyone in on the heist is in Kitty's Corner.

QUICK

(to Solomon)  
Here you go brother. I couldn't have done it without you.  
(to Solomon's crew)  
You all too.  
(to the traffic cop)  
Especially you.

SOLOMON

Yeah I know. So You really leaving again, this time for good?

QUICK

Looks like it.

SOLOMON

Yeah right, you'll be back.  
(pauses then goes in for a hug)  
Quick I'm going to miss you man, again.

Quick and Solomon embrace and afterwards Atlas hands him a duffel bag.

(CONTINUED)

QUICK

(addressing Heaven)

You know you one bad lady. I would tell you to be careful out here but I got a feeling that's what I should be telling the city about you.

HEAVEN

(dabs her eyes)

I'll never forget you Quick.

QUICK

I know you won't. It's only one me. Atlas gone take that big heavy ass bag to your car for you.

(turns to address Hoodeeny)

The magic man! You sure you don't wanna come. Get away from this. Travel and find a new environment.

HOODEENY

I can't leave Harlem man. I'd probably die if I breathed any other air.

KITTY

Or die because your ugly air scare all the air away.

QUICK

You sure?

HOODEENY

Yeah I'm sure man. Someone has to tell the story.

QUICK

I discovered, it's always better when Harlem tells the story.

HOODEENY

I'll tell you what though, make sure you let me know where you at. Never know, I might decide to take a vacation someday.

QUICK

Well I got something extra for you.

Quick hands Hoodeeny some keys.

(CONTINUED)

HOODEENY

What's this?

QUICK

Keys to the club. You make sure you treat her right.

HOODEENY

Hell yeah. I always wanted to open up a magic shop. Might put it out front. Dig that.

Quick and Hoodeeny shake hands and embrace. Hoodeeny tries to lift the big duffel bag of his, but it doesn't budge.

HEAVEN

Looks like Atlas gone need to help your weak ass too.

HOODEENY

Oh so what, I can afford to talk you now?

HEAVEN

Still no!

Quick turns to Rose.

ROSE

Before you even give me that spiel. I'm going with y'all. You think I'm gone let my baby...

(slaps Atlas on the ass)

walk out of here and I'm not under his arm.

Atlas attempts to scoot away but Rose grabs him and jerks him close to her.

ROSE

Look, he can't get enough of me. Always all up on me.

QUICK

Well, this has definitely been one for the ages wouldn't you say. We gotta a train to catch.

Everyone does their last little bit of fraternizing.

82

INT. TRAIN - NIGHT

82

Quick is sitting in his seat, looking out of his window at the New York lights. The hurt is in his face. You hear the train horn blow as it kicks into gear and slowly starts to pull off. As Quick is looking out of his window he sees Lieutenant Daniels locate him and start to run alongside the train. As the train picks up speed Lieutenant Daniels tries to keep up. Quick salutes him. Lieutenant stops and bends over, with his hands on his knees, breathing hard. Quick haves himself a hearty laugh at the sight of it all.

The train speeds off with the New York city skyline behind it.

The End