

RAW PIECES

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EXT. IN THE HOOD - DAY

This neighborhood is a mess, flooded with junky's and hustlers alike.

Examining the area is ROCKY, he stands at the edge of the side walk and looks down the street where a group of guys are shooting dice, he sends them a look of disgust.

ROCKY
(yelling out to them)
Aye, you niggas can't take that
shit over a couple blocks, ya'll
making my spot hot bra.

All the hustler's are disappointed but the one shaking the dice, DEZ speaks up.

DEZ
Yeah, we got you big homie after
this last shot...

He rolls and the dice shows one, two, and three.

DEZ
Fuck.

ROCKY
You better learn to quit risking
that bread.

DEZ
It's cool, I'm coming to see you
and Vince as soon as I rape these
niggas.

ROCKY
Look like you the one getting
raped.

DEZ
Not for long.

They gather their money and all walk around the corner out of Rocky's sight.

Rocky turns to walk in his spot, and is immediately bumped by a guy wearing a hoodie, SMACK.

They both stare at each other for a brief moment.

Smack has a dangerous demeanor and makes gestures that he is armed.

ROCKY
You ain't gon say excuse me or
nothing nigga?

Smack tightens his hoodie then turns his back on Rocky and keeps pushing up the street.

Rocky grabs his gun out of his waist band, but thinks against it.

ROCKY
(Smack can't hear him)
You lucky lil nigga.

Rocky heads back inside the house.

INT. ROCKY'S SPOT - DAY

ROCKY
What that count looking like bra?

The money counter is on full throttle as VINCE is placing the bundles of cash in stacks on the table.

VINCE
I'm just now finishing up...

He places a few dollars in the last stack in the row.

VINCE
We just shy of a hundred and twenty
thousand.

ROCKY
Damn. How much we short bra?

Vince does math on a calculator.

VINCE
We short twelve stacks.

ROCKY
Shit, Deigo on his way over here
now, I can't say we twelve thousand
light on the pack...

Vince is looking helpless as Rocky is in a state of emergency.

ROCKY

Aye I just seen yo boy Dez shooting dice on the corner see if he can spot us a couple dollars until the work come in.

VINCE

Dez? That nigga ain't got no money, and I ain't trying to have that grimy ass nigga in our shit.

CUT TO:

EXT. DICE GAME - DAY

Dez still has the dice in hand shaking and talking, talking and shaking.

He points at RUGE.

DEZ

What you down like Ruge?

RUGE

What you mean? I'm down like six hundred just shoot.

DEZ

(laughing)

You said it like that's yo last and yo life depend on it boy. All them cars you break into and can't scrape up more than six hundred?

RUGE

Whatever nigga you ain't shot yet?

He points at JAYRO and two other guys.

DEZ

What you niggas down like?

They throw down a couple of bundles of cash as well.

He matches each stack that is on the ground.

Dez is shooting for a point.

Suddenly the dice are a big disappointment to Dez and his energy is taken away, as each of the men picks up their dollars.

RUGE
(laughing joyously)
Haha, nigga you muthafuckin right
that was my last fool, but it ain't
no more...

Dez gets on the phone.

RUGE
Yeah call somebody to bring you
some more bread up here.

Dez is eyeing each one of them as he holds the phone up to his ear.

DEZ
Yeah, I need to get my shit back.

Ruge is still laughing and taunting Dez, then suddenly he gets smacked with a pistol and is floored.

Smack has two pistols pointing at each of the men.

They are emptying their pockets and throw their money in one pile.

Ruge stands up unwilling to give up his cash.

SMACK
So you want to be the only one that
try me huh?

He places the pistol closer to Ruge's head.

DEZ
Just give it up Ruge it's only
twelve hundred dollars.

RUGE
(eye to eye with Smack)
I don't give a fuck it's my twelve
hundred dollars.

Jayro is building up courage and creeps behind Smack.

Still unnoticed he makes a bold attempt to attack him.

Jayro is shot before he can reach Smack.

Dez is holding the murderous weapon.

RUGE
I knew you was a dirty muthafucka.

DEZ
Yea, yea nigga give up the fucking
cheese.

He does so, reluctantly.

Both Dez and Smack walk away still pointing their guns at the men.

Once out of sight Ruge releases his frustration shaking a rail.

RUGE
(shouts)
Fuck.

The other men tend to the dead victim.

Ruge is staring into space full of anger.

VOICE (O.C.)
They just killed Jayro. Ruge yo
cousin is over here dying.

Ruge takes a deep breath then closes his eyes as if he is saying a silent prayer.

INT. ROCKY'S SPOT - DAY

The music is blasting throughout the home as Rocky and Vince are placing money in the bag.

There is a knock at the door, and they turn their music down.

ROCKY
Who is it?

DEZ
A man of his word. I told you I was
coming to see ya'll after I bust
they ass.

ROCKY
Alright hold up lil bra here we
come...

Rocky runs over to Vince in order to whisper properly.

ROCKY
We need to see what we can squeeze
out of his ass we short.

VINCE

Bra I'm not trying to get this nigga that deep in with us.

ROCKY

So what we gon do then, Deigo is on his way here now to pick up the bread, you got a better plan before he arrive...

Rocky folds his arms.

ROCKY

Don't worry I'll wait.

CUT TO:

INT. SAME

Vince opens the door for Dez and greets him like they are super tight.

DEZ

What's good bra? Yo big homie thought I was playing, I told you I was going to do they ass in.

VINCE

That's good cuz I'm bout to need a big favor from you.

DEZ

What's up?

Rocky passes him a blunt as he takes a seat and relax.

ROCKY

Listen my nigga, we need twelve bands, and in return we will give you a half a brick of soft.

Dez sits there for a while as if he is thinking.

DEZ

When ya'll need the money by.

ROCKY & VINCE

Right now...

Dez gives them a look like they are out of their minds.

ROCKY

The plug on his way, that's why we need you in and out cause he not going to do nothing with you in here.

Dez looks at them examining there mood, they seem urgent and desperate.

DEZ

If I do this ya'll gotta keep me at that ticket not just this once.

VINCE

What?

ROCKY

Bet that's a deal, just come on.

DEZ

Hold up I gotta run to the car right quick.

Once he leaves Vince instantly snaps.

VINCE

Man that's why I ain't wanna do business with this nigga--

ROCKY

It's cool lil bra, we just gradually keep taking his ticket up every time he cop.

This makes Vince smile.

VINCE

Yeah how he going to ever be able to tell what ticket we getting it for?

ROCKY

Exactly.

OUTSIDE IN DEZ'S CAR

Smack is counting money in the passenger seat while Dez gets in the driver seat.

DEZ

What we hit for Smack?

SMACK

Shit I'm still counting but it's over fifteen bands.

DEZ

Bet cause I'm gon need twelve right quick.

SMACK

If it's twenty four right here and this don't look like nowhere near that.

DEZ

Listen cuz, they bout to throw me a half brick--

SMACK

I don't give a fuck, that selling dope shit is yo thang, I hit lick's.

DEZ

Look I'm gon turn that twelve into twenty five in two days then we can split that. Their plug is on his way here right now.

Smack hands him the money with a smirk.

IN THE HOUSE

Dez walks in and hands the money to Rocky who then hands it to Vince, who begins counting.

DEZ

Ya'll better not play with me and my money--

ROCKY

Lil bra you'll have yo work today no bull shitting this Diego don't never keep us waiting.

VINCE

It's all here bra.

DEZ

Alright now I need mines asap.

ROCKY

I got you my nigga come on now.

Rocky guides him back to the front door.

There is a sudden knock at the door.

Vince peaks out the side of the blinds.

VINCE

Damn it's Deigo bra.

Rocky is trying to think fast.

He shoves Dez in the closet and tells him to keep quiet.

They open the door for DEIGO who steps in and greets them with a half hug out of respect..

DEIGO

Fellas, I'm in a rush my daughter has a soccer game, and I'm going to have to bring you the work soon after.

Vince hands him the bag of money.

ROCKY

You sure yo ass don't want to stay and count? You don't got time to check all your paper I might be like twelve thousand shy.

DEIGO

Well we will have to settle up the next time, I know you guys are good for it.

Vince and Rocky look at one another.

Deigo leaves out the front door in a hurry.

Dez comes out the closet.

DEZ

You niggas just let his ass leave with the money and ain't get no work.

ROCKY

He good for it, you will have yo shit today.

VINCE

Quit jerking everything cool.

DEZ

Man I need some collateral or something.

VINCE

What? Collateral nigga you just put in twelve thousand you act like you fronted the whole load. Man if you don't get the fuck out Dez.

Vince opens the door rushing him out.

INT. DEIGO'S CAR - DAY

Deigo hops in his truck and immediately a gun is pointed to his temple.

SMACK

I'm gon need that bag nigga.

DEIGO

Do you know who the fuck you robbing?

SMACK

Do you know, I don't give a fuck who I'm robbing pussy?

Smack sits back still pointing the gun at him.

SMACK

Drive!!!

INT. RUGES HOME/BATHROOM - NIGHT

The water is running as Ruge sits at the bathroom sink with a piece of wet cloth over his head.

He continues to wrap it up then throws on a baseball cap.

He leaves out the rest room and all that is heard is sobbing from a crying woman holding a photo of the young man that was killed at the dice game.

The young man's family sits with bewildered faces of sorrow.

Ruge B- lines toward the exit but is met by his mother RITA.

RITA

You got that look in your eye son. Don't you go off and do nothing stupid now you hear me?

Ruge is not looking at her.

RITA
I already lost my nephew I can't
take losing my son to.

He doesn't say anything, Ruge just stares into space and his mother gives him a hug. He hugs her back.

INT. DEZ APARTMENT - DAY

The hallway leading to Dez's home compliments him well with the amount of filth and grime that is present.

Dez looks like he has something on his mind as he speaks into the phone.

DEZ
Hey Aunty, you know where Smack is,
I mean Morris?

Dez opens the door, and Smack is at the dining room table with piles of cash in front of him.

SMACK
Sorry cuz I had to do him, he was
too sweet.

DEZ
Never mind aunty he right here.

MOMENTS LATER

Dez and Smack are counting the money overly joyed by this lick. Both of them has their pistols on the table as well.

DEZ
Cuz I ain't even gon lie you the
shit for this.

SMACK
I know, I was geeking when I seen
him hopping in that car with the
bag.

DEZ
So what you do with the plug?

SMACK
What you think I did with him?

FLASH

Deigo is driving with fury in his eyes.

SMACK

You can take that dumb ass look off
yo face fam, cause you ain't
intimidating nobody over here.

DEIGO

You know you just committed suicide
right?

SMACK

What? Turn left and park, I can
walk from here.

Deigo opens the truck door.

DEIGO

I'll tell you what if you leave
that bag I'll make sure it's an
open casket at your funeral.

Smack takes a strong view at his surroundings.

With his gun pointed at Diego, Smack pulls the trigger.

BACK TO PRESENT

Smack looks a little dingy and Dez notices something on his
clothes.

DEZ

A nigga you got some of that guala
blood on you fool.

SMACK

Aww we bout to go get fresh then.

DEZ

You better believe it.
(give each other a five)
But hold on tho.

Dez picks up the phone.

INT. VINCE'S CAR - DAY

Rocky hangs up his phone as Vince is looking for answers.

ROCKY
This muthafucka Diego still didn't
answer.

Vince's phone rings.

VINCE
It's Dez.

ROCKY
Put him on speakerphone.

VINCE
Hello.

DEZ
Yeah, what's good? Is yo man's
ready yet?

ROCKY
I know you trying to see what's up
with yo bread lil homie, and we got
you, just be patient for me, I just
talked to him. They went out to eat
and he say he will be on the way.

DEZ
Yeah alright man, aye I don't play
about my paper.

ROCKY
What the fuck that mean? I just
told you we--

Dez hangs up the phone.

ROCKY
I hate broke ass niggas.

DEZ HOUSE

SMACK
Why you playing with them? We just
hit they plug.

DEZ
They don't know that. Let they ass
sleep fuck them niggas.

SMACK
You right.

Dez is gathering up a few dollars and there is a knock at the door.

They scramble to throw the money in a bag nearby.

Smack opens the door and two beautiful women stand outside, they are invited in.

SMACK

I had to call over some young babies.

JAZZ and CANDY steps in walking seductively side by side.

CANDY

I hope you don't mind.

They rub on each other and kiss.

DEZ

How the hell could I mind?

The girls begin to take their clothes off as well.

Dez shuts the door.

INT. CORNER STORE - NIGHT

Rocky walks in and stands at the counter.

He calls Diego and there is no answer.

He rubs his forehead full of frustration.

ROCKY

Yeah man let me get some roll ups,
and a pack of newports--

Rocky gets bumped and snaps by grabbing his pistol but he stops in his tracks when he notices who is in front of him, DETECTIVE ROSS.

DETECTIVE ROSS

Yeah don't make this worst then it gotta be.

ROCKY

What the fuck you mean by that?

DETECTIVE ROSS

When they told me your connect had gotten smoked just a few blocks from your spot, I said wow how stupid and incredibly brilliant could you be? I mean you murder him just before we swoop him off the streets.

ROCKY

I didn't kill no muthafuckin body.

DETECTIVE ROSS

I'm going to tell you what I do know and you're going to tell me what I don't. I do know Deigo Sanchez is or was your supplier and I do know you guys re-up around the same time every week. What I don't know is why all of a sudde

DETECTIVE ROSS

n you got greedy and wanted to take out your long time partner. ROCKY If you a detective you should be detecting instead of fishing.

DETECTIVE ROSS

Speaking of fishing, you and Vincent has just been bumped up to our biggest sharks so congratulations.

(clapping his hands)

Rocky pays for his items then snatches the bag off the counter. He walks out the store more frustrated then when he went in.

ROCKY

(to himself)

Man who the fuck killed my connect?

INT. MALL - NIGHT

MONTAGE - DEZ AND SMACK

The store clerks are smiling ear to ear as Dez and Smack are cashing out on expensive threads.qdser342e]

They both get fresh cuts and no longer look rough and rugged.

They both jump in their new foreign whips with the two females Jazz and Candy.

Dez and Smack are now eating at an elegant five star restaurant.

They all are sharing a laugh until Dez signals for a moment of seriousness, he then picks up the phone.

INTERCUT - TELEPHONE CONVERSATION BETWEEN DEZ/VINCE

DEZ

What's up yo ass Vince? Where my mufuckin money or my dope nigga?

VINCE

Who is you talking to nigga? If you know me nigga, then you know I don't talk that reckless on my phone.

DEZ

And if you know me nigga, you know I don't play about my bread.

VINCE

Whatever man, me and Rocky will be coming to yo Uncle club to holla at you tonight.

DEZ

Alright and have my money to nigga.

Vince hangs up on Dez.

INT. ROCKY'S SPOT - NIGHT

Vince is pissed off and slings his phone across the table.

This catches Uncle Ope off guard who is cleaning up the spot at the time.

Coming through the door with the same attitude as Vince is Rocky, he instantly starts rolling up.

UNC OPE

Damn what's wrong with you niggas?

VINCE

This hoe ass nigga Dez better watch
who the fuck he talking to bra?

UNC OPE

You talking about that young boy
Dez with the tattoos, and dreads?

They both look at Ope, to finish his statement.

VINCE

Yeah Unc, what about him?

UNC OPE

Ya'll better leave that young dumb
muthafucka alone, that's all he do
is rob people. Him and his cousin
some raw pieces.

ROCKY

Nigga we raw pieces what the fuck
you talking bout?

UNC OPE

I'm not saying it like that, they
just don't give a fuck who they hit
that's all.

ROCKY

Prolly hit our fucking connect?

He looks at Vince with a dead serious stare.

ROCKY

Oh, Deigo dead by the way.

VINCE

What?

ROCKY

Yeah, and whatever heat he had just
got on our ass so we going to have
to chill for a while.

VINCE

Well we can count Dez out, that
nigga was in the closet, remember?

ROCKY

Yeah but where was his cousin?

VINCE

I know his cousin Smack to. He
grimy like that.

ROCKY

I ain't never seen him.

Rocky lets out a deep sigh of frustration.

MATCH CUT TO:

Dez and Smack are now purchasing some jewelry that has them fascinated by the clarity of the diamonds.

DEZ

I gotta have this, wrap this up.

Jazz is looking at a bracelet that has her interest. She turns her attention to Candy.

CANDY

Yeah that look good on you girl.

DEZ

Add her bracelet on there to.

JAZZ

For real? Thank you baby.

She gives him a hug and a kiss.

Smack turns and Candy is directly in front of him attempting to persuade a gift of the same fashion.

SMACK

(shoves her away)

You better get the fuck outta here.

INT. SHARKY'S LOUNGE - NIGHT

The lounge is in full swing as people are arriving in to enjoy the music and food in their respective seats.

Dez and Smack are sitting at their booth with Jazz and Candy.

SMACK

You still trying to squeeze them for more even after we just stung.

DEZ

Hell yeah, they don't know that. Plus them niggas got it. They can come out the pocket, and shoot me that little shit.

Rocky and Vince walks in the spot and post up at the bar.

They are ordering a drink as Dez is sliding out the booth.

DEZ

I don't want them to see me with
ya'll, the less these niggas know
the better. Candy slide me that
thang out yo bag.

Jazz hands Dez a 9mm, he then places it on his waist band.

DEZ

I'm bout to meet these niggas in
the rest room bra.

Smack watches as he approach Rocky and Vince and the three
slide out of sight.

Dez grabs his pistol from Candy's bag and heads toward the
same direction.

CANDY

Bitch it's about to go down.

JAZZ

It's time to get the fuck outta
here.

The girls exit the lounge with urgency.

INT. LOUNGE MEN'S REST ROOM - NIGHT

Rocky and Vince follows Dez into the rest room. One person is
finishing up pissing but he is taking his sweet time brushing
his hair. All three men are waiting for him so they can have
their privacy.

Dez gets frustrated.

DEZ

(snaps)

Can you get the fuck out?

The man looks at Dez, this pisses Dez off, and he shows him
the gun on his waist line.

DEZ

What you got a problem nigga, yeah
raise up nigga.

The man leaves with an attitude.

DEZ

So tell me what is up? I hope you niggas got my dope or my money cuz I can't take no losses.

VINCE

Nigga you only put in twelve thousand, that lil ass shit ain't--

ROCKY

Vince, let me holla at the nigga bra.

DEZ

Yeah let real bosses talk.

This infuriates Vince, but Rocky intervenes.

ROCKY

Let me handle this bra.

Vince storms out the rest room then lights a cigarette.

BOUNCER

A man you gon take that outside.

Vince looks at him with disgust.

IN THE REST ROOM

Dez post up on the sink while Rocky talks to him face to face.

ROCKY

Look man, I ain't bout to sugar coat it or nothin--

DEZ

Please don't.

ROCKY

We ran into a little problem--

DEZ

By we you mean you and Vince right?

ROCKY

My nigga if you can quit cutting me the fuck off I'll tell you what's going on.

DEZ

Go ahead bra.

ROCKY

Now the problem we ran into is, you remember my connect Diego?

Dez shakes his head "yes," with an emotionless expression.

ROCKY

Somebody rocked him, not long after he left, prolly one of them grimy ass niggas that be on the corner all fucking day.

DEZ

Prolly huh? But what that mean for me? I still need mines.

ROCKY

What the fuck you mean? You know the risk, you loss just like we loss. Matter fact we loss damn'nere ten times more than you--

DEZ

Yeah cuz that's suppose to be ya'll loss, I ain't got shit to do with that. Ya'll guaranteed me shit was cool--

ROCKY

Ain't no guarantees in this game you know that--

They continue to talk over each other, then Smack enters the rest room.

He intentionally bumps Rocky.

The battle between Rocky and Dez is put on pause as he turns his attention to Smack.

Rocky turns him around.

ROCKY

Aye my nigga, you just bumped me you know that right?

SMACK

Alright.

He continues toward the stall.

ROCKY

You the same ignorant muthafucka,
you must think I'm pussy or
something.

SMACK

Man, get the fuck on nigga.

ROCKY

Get the fuck on. Get the fuck on...

Rocky grabs Dez's pistol from his waist line and instantly puts it to Smack's chin.

Dez comes in the stall and tries to retrieve his weapon.

DEZ

Come on let that nigga go, you
ain't bout to do that nigga with my
pistol man--

ROCKY

You know this nigga or something.

DEZ

Nah but you tripping bra--

ROCKY

Fuck all that watch out nigga...

Rocky shoves Dez out the stall then closes the door.

ROCKY

Now back to you hoe ass nigga.

Smack is now pulling out his weapon and Rocky instantly shoots him in the chest.

Smack lays on the ground holding his wound, and breathing heavily.

Dez is outside the stall holding his head and trying to remain calm.

Rocky comes out the stall.

ROCKY

My bad bra, I had to do that nigga.
Here I'll just pay you for it...

Rocky begins to pull out money to pay Dez.

DEZ

You cool bra don't trip, just give me back my gun.

ROCKY

You still want yo gun, dude might be in there dead.

DEZ

It won't be the first body on this gun. You just be careful...

Rocky hands him the gun then heads toward the exit.

DEZ

You never know who might be after you for popping this nigga Smack. It could be his muthafuckin cousin.

BOOM!!!

He shoots Rocky in the leg.

Rocky falls to the ground.

DEZ

Oh and yo connect, we made off good with his ass.

BOOM!!!

He fatally shoots Rocky in the chest.

Dez takes a deep breath before turning his attention to see the damage done to Smack in the stall.

Smack is still alive but struggles to breath.

Dez attempts to help Smack to his feet, but he grunts painfully and slumps back over.

DEZ

Damn you fucked up ain't you?

SMACK

Hell yea, that nigga shot the fuck out of me. Did you kill him.

DEZ

You know I did.

Smack squirms to find the strength to rise up.

They find humor in this and both begin to giggle.

Dez's laughter is silenced with one shot to the back of the head.

Dez hits his knees then lands right next to Smack.

Vince now stands over top of both of them aiming down on Smack. He kicks the gun out of Smack's hand and far out of his reach.

Some people tries to enter the rest room, this draws Vince's attention off of Smack.

VINCE
Get the fuck out.

Vince walks to the door and locks it.

He comes back in the stall and is surprised. Smack has what he calls his, "emergency demo" pointed directly at Vince.

He waste no time to unload his bullets into Vince.

This backs him out the stall he then falls to the ground.

Vince is now dead.

MOMENTS LATER

EXT. OUTSIDE THE LOUNGE - NIGHT

Smack is grimacing in pain as he walks to his vehicle. People are getting out of his way as he walks with his gun in hand, and blood soaking his clothes.

INT. SMACK'S CAR - NIGHT

Once Smack sits in the driver seat he sets his gun on the passenger side.

He leans his head against the steering wheel.

The sounds of someone moving behind him makes him look in his rearview.

He is shot in the head and the suspect gets out the car angling himself from being seen by the witnesses outside.

Ruge tightens his jogging suit hoody then runs into the night.

THE END.

