

EPISODE 9 SEASON 1 RAPPER SERIES BY COUNTRIFIED WEDMAN

TITLE: THE SETUP

66. EXT. TOUR BUS- NIGHT

After a show in Birmingham Alabama, (Zydeco concert venue) Spitta and his crew are loading up on the tour bus heading back to Atlanta. The bag boys are loading the equipment and bags onto the bottom of the tour bus. A man, White, short, with short hair, age 35-50, puts a blue bag on the bus with the rest of the bags. The other bag men are unaware of the blue bag that was left. The bagman closes the door to the bottom of the bus. The man walks around to the back of the bus and knocks out the right taillight with a sharp object, without anyone knowing, and takes off.

67. INT. TOUR BUS - NIGHT

The tour bus is almost in Atlanta. Spitta, his crew, and a few groupies are having fun on the bus when they're pulled over by undercover cops. The cops stop the bus. The cops get on the bus. They address the bus driver first.

COP 1

"Sir, do you know why we pulled you over?"

The bus driver shakes his head "No".

COP 1 (CON'T)

"Because you have a broken taillight out... Is that weed I smell?"

Cop 1 starts walking on the bus and sees all of the party stuff around.

COP 1 (CON'T)

"So, who got the weed?"

No one responds.

COP 1 (CON'T)

"I smell weed, and no one wants to admit that they have weed which means none of you understand English, or I'm just hallucinating?... No one still wants to speak up?"

(to Cop 2)

"Go get Sniffles please."

Cop 2 brings the dog towards the tour bus. The dog alerts them that there are drugs near the bags. Cop 2 gets on the bus with the dog.

COP 2

(To the bus driver)

"Sir, we need for you to come open up the bottom of the bus for us."

The bus driver gets off the bus.

COP 1

"Everyone just sit tight."

Cop 1 gets off the bus and joins Cop 2. The bus driver opens up the bottom of the bus and the cops search and find the blue bag. They open up the bag and there are pills, cocaine, and two guns in the bag. Cop 1 and Cop 2 get back on the bus with the dog. Spitta has less than an ounce of weed on him and confesses to it, just to get it over with.

SPITTA

"Sir, I want to be straight up with yawl. I got less than an ounce of weed on me. We're in the city limits of Atlanta and that's just a fine. As a matter of fact, I will give both of you 3 times what the fine is just to let us get on about our business."

Spitta pulls out the weed drops it on the floor and pulls out a role of money to pay the cops.

COP 2

"Sorry but it looks like you have bigger problems than less than an ounce of weed."

COP 1

"What's your name sir?"

SPITTA

"They call me Spitta. This is my tour bus, and I'm the artist."

COP 2

"Good to know. Since you seem to be the man in charge, can you explain why you have pills, cocaine and two guns in this bag?"

Spitta looks shocked.

SPITTA

"Sir, that's not my bag, and I know nobody in my crew would bring that stuff with us on tour. We don't fuck with cocaine just weed."

COP 1

"Since you seem to be the man in charge you will be the man we charge. How about that for a rap, huh? You're under arrest for the possession of a control substance and two un-registered firearms, unless these guns are registered to you."

SPITTA

"Man, that is some bull shit, and you know it! Yawl planted this shit on this bus!"

COP 2

"No. You can ask your bus driver. He opened up the door and saw us checking the bag in question."

Derrick gets up and tries to calm the situation.

DERRICK

"Sir, I'm the manager. There must be some kind of mistake. We don't recognize that bag nor do we do cocaine. This got to be some type of setup."

COP 2

"That's what you have lawyers for. You see this body cam on me? This camera will show the bag sitting on the bottom of your bus when the door opened. So, you guys have some explaining to do."

COP 1

"Yes. So, if you will please take a seat, that will help this situation move along faster."

(To Spitta)

"Sir, I need for you to put your hands behind your back and follow us."

SPITTA

"This is some bullshit! Yawl setting me up on some bullshit! We never seen that bag before in our life."

COP 1

"Sir, we can do this the easy way or the hard way."

Spitta complies and puts his hands behind his back. Derrick stands back up.

DERRICK

"Don't worry about it, Spitta. I'll be down there before you do. We gone find out who did this shit."

Spitta is escorted off the bus.

68. INT. SHANIYA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Shaniya is lying in her bed with love music playing in the background. She is looking at pictures of her and Spitta through her phone. She decides to call him. The phone rings and she doesn't get an answer. She leaves a voice mail.

SHANIYA

"Hey, I was just calling to see if you were still coming over tonight. You said 10:30 and it's almost midnight, so, I was just seeing what's up before I go to bed. If you're still coming, just hit me. Bye."

69. INT. CNBS NEWS STATION- STUDIO - DAY

Shaniya walks into work and everyone is staring at her. She began to notice, and she speaks to her coworkers.

SHANIYA

"What's up? What's with the weird energy? Why are all of you looking at me funny?"

Dexter walks over and hands Shaniya a folder with some papers in it.

DEXTER

"You may want to see what's in the morning breakdowns."

Shaniya opens the folder, sees Spitta's photo, and that he

was booked on drug and gun charges. She is in disbelief.

SHANIYA

"What?! When did this happen?!"

DEXTER

"You can see a little further down that it was last night around 9:30 pm."

"Shaniya phone rings, and it's Spitta. The call is coming from the Atlanta correctional facility."

SPITTA

"Hey, baby."

SHANIYA

"Babe, what's going on? They're saying you're locked up for drugs and guns..."

SPITTA

"Listen. I was set up. Somehow someone planted that shit on our tour bus. It's a bunch of bullshit. They won't allow me to bond out. I don't know what the fuck is going on. Do you think your dad can do something?"

SHANIYA

"I will call him now and ask him to look into it."

SPITTA

"Thanks, babe. They making me get off the phone now. Talk to you later."

Shaniya hangs up the phone and Katie approaches her.

KATIE SILVER

"Hey, Shaniya. I'm sorry to have to report on someone so close to you. You know the game; we have to go by the transcript."

SHANIYA

"He said he was being set up. All of this stuff is bullshit. The drugs and guns were planted."

KATIE SILVER

"That might be true, but you know how

this business works, we have to report what's on the transcript. Every other news organization is going to run with this story. I'll tell you what, if he's innocent and those things were planted, then I will do everything in my power to broadcast that story."

SHANIYA

"Thanks. I really appreciate that. Do you mind if I take the rest..."

KATIE SILVER

"Girl, get out of here. I know you have more pressing things to take care of. I wish you good luck with everything."

70. INT. TMZ - DAY

TMZ 1 is holding up a mug shot of Spitta.

TMZ 1

"Spitta got arrested in Atlanta last night. They pulled over his tour bus and found hard drugs and guns. He's facing a lot of time if he's convicted."

71. INT. RADIO STATION - MORNING

Two radio jocks are sitting behind the microphones speaking about the news on the streets. One male with long hair, brown skin, and a beard sits across from a light-skinned, pretty lady, with long blondish braids. The lady is looking at a paper with today's news.

ON AIR PERSON MALE

"Alright, you already know what time it is. It's time for my girl, Ms. Twingle to hit you with that Hood News. This segment is brought to you by Mary's Chicken and Fish. Ms. Twingle, what do you got for us today?"

ON AIR PERSON FEMALE

"Say it ain't so, yawl!!! It's being reported that our favorite rapper around here, our homeboy, Spitta, was arrested last night for having illegal drugs and guns on his tour bus. We need to pray for our boy because,

right now, it ain't looking good."

72. INT. CNBS - STUDIO - DAY

Katie Silver is on air speaking about the news and she begins to speak about Spitta. Spitta's photo comes up on the screen. Some of the video of the incident plays out on screen as Katie's reports.

KATIE SILVER

"Rapper, Spitta, was arrested last night on drug and gun charges. As you can see him being led off his tour bus in handcuffs last night. Spitta, whose real name is Shakeem Miller, is a North Carolina native but has been in Atlanta for most of his rap career. The incident is still under investigation, and we will bring you more as information comes in."

73. INT. CAR / HOUSE - DAY

Shaniya is driving and calls her dad. She is very upset. Detective Jones is having breakfast at home.

SHANIYA

"Dad!"

DETECTIVE JONES

"What's up, baby girl? Is everything o.k.?"

SHANIYA

"No! Dad, Spitta got arrested last night, and he said they planted drugs and guns on him. He wanted me to reach out to you and see if you can look into it."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Where did he get arrested at?"

SHANIYA

"It was right here in Atlanta, Dad. Will you at least go with me down there to talk to him?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"Yes, of course I will baby girl."

SHANIYA

"Great. I'm not far from the house.
I'll pick you up."

Shaniya hangs up the phone.

74. INT. ATL JAIL - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Spitta is sitting at a table in a conference room when Detective Jones and Shaniya walk in. The guard opens the door and shakes Detective Jones's hand, showing he knows him. Shaniya immediately goes over and hugs Spitta. After the hug, all three of them sit down.

DETECTIVE JONES

"What the hell is going on, son?"

SPITTA

"I don't know. We were almost back home from a show, got pulled over, and the cops said we had cocaine and illegal guns on us. I don't even fuck with cocaine. I just smoke weed and pop a few perks every now and then, but that's it."

DETECTIVE JONES

"So, you are saying no one on your bus would have that type of stuff on them?"

SPITTA

"Nawl. My crew done been all over the world with me. None of us fuck with no cocaine and we have guns registered to our bodyguards. So, this shit seems like some bullshit."

DETECTIVE JONES

"What are they telling you? You're seeing a judge today?"

SPITTA

"These mother-fuckers said they can't get me in to see a judge today and they won't resume court again until Monday, so they just got me sitting here."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Will they allow you to bail out?"

SPITTA

"They said I was a flight risk. I need for you to see if you can pull some strings or do something to help me out. I don't know what's going on right now, but somebody set me up."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Let me look into what's going on, and I will get back to you."

The two shake hands and Shaniya gives Spitta a goodbye hug.

75. INT. FLEET RECORDS - MR. BELLS OFFICE - DAY

Co-Worker, Sam walks into MR. Bell's office with a folder in hand.

CO-WORKER SAM

"Sir, I think we may have a problem."

Mr. Bell is on the phone when Co-Worker, Sam walks in. This gets his attention.

MR. BELL

"Let, me call you back later..."

(To Co-Worker Sam)

"What's the problem?"

CO-WORKER SAM

"Spitta got arrested last night on gun and drug charges. It sounds pretty serious. Although we're still getting information in, you may want to make sure this is cleared up before we renew any contracts with him."

MR. BELL

"Ok. I need for you to get me more information on this as soon as you hear something."

76. INT. GRADY HOSPITAL - DAY

Detective Jones walks into the hospital room of Kylie. She is lying there with tubes in her, and she is not moving. Jones is looking at her intensely. A nurse walks into the room.

DETECTIVE JONES

"Do you have any updates on her condition?"

NURSE LADY

"Well, she lost a lot of blood, but the good news is the doctors were able to remove the bullet and stitch her back up. We're just monitoring her for now."

DETECTIVE JONES

"My name is Detective Jones. I'm overseeing this case and trying to find out who did this. She's in protective custody, so, I will need an armed guard by her door at all times. If her condition improves, please give me a call."

Detective Jones hands the nurse his card and walks out.

77. INT. COURT ROOM - DAY

An all-White jury is sitting in the courtroom. A male jury member has a nervous look on his face as he hands the verdict to the bailiff, who is also White, tall, with a big mustache. He hands the verdict over to the judge, who is also White. The judge reads the verdict.

JUDGE PELZER

"In the case of the state vs Julio Ramirez. On the count of involuntary manslaughter, the jury finds the defendant...guilty. The defendant will remain in state custody until the sentencing process unless bail is posted."

78. INT. COURT ROOM - DAY

Camera cuts to a different judge slamming the gavel down. The defendant is a Black male, with dreadlocks, age 25.

JUDGE ZOLTAR

"Guilty."

The deputies grab the young man and take him into custody. Attorney Conley smiles as she closes her briefcase.

79. INT. COURT ROOM - DAY

A muscled Black man hears a "guilty" verdict, and this makes him very angry.

ANGRY DEFENDANT

"Man, fuck that! That's some bullshit!"

His attorney tries to quiet him down. The Angry Defendant pushes his attorney away.

ANGRY DEFENDANT (CON'T)

"Nawl, hell nawl man! I didn't do shit! This system is some bullshit. You motherfuckers know this ain't right!"

The Angry Defendant throws a chair at the judge. Security rushes the defendant, and he knocks the first one to the ground with a punch. He tosses the other security officer over the table. 7 more security officers rush the defendant and place him in handcuffs. He is screaming on the way out. The Angry Defendant looks over towards a jury with 1 Asian and 11 Whites.

ANGRY DEFENDANT (CON'T)

"And fuck all you racist ass motherfuckers! You know it wasn't any evidence of me doing shit! I hope all of your kids die, you evil bitches!"

80. INT. LIMO - EVENING

Director Kimmel is sitting in a fancy limo and is speaking to three of his most trusted co-workers. Two men, one Black, clean shaven and short hair, the other man is Asian, built body type, black hair, very professional looking, and a White woman, with blonde hair, broad shoulders, and a very serious looking person. He hands them folders.

DIRECTOR KIMMEL

"I'm calling this meeting because I think we may have a potential problem on a massive scale. It's been brought to my attention that it's a long-running conspiracy of prosecutors, cops, lawyers, judges, music execs, and even high-level government officials who are all profiting from locking black and brown people up. I have always heard the rumors, but the evidence within these folders makes the rumors hard to dismiss. I want you all to look into this and investigate. What you will see on the first page is Operation Press. I need you to keep this operation between us. You report

to me and me only about this.
Does everyone understand?"

There is an awkward pause.

BLONDE CO-WORKER
"Well, there is one thing I don't
understand, my friend."

DIRECTOR KIMMEL
"Yeah, what's that?"

BLONDE CO-WORKER
"This."

Blonde Co-Worker pulls out a gun with a silencer on it. She shoots the director in the head. The driver doesn't even know the Director has been shot. The three calmly get out of the fancy limo, with the folders, and walk off.

81. INT. ATL JAIL - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Detective Jones sits across from Spitta. Jones opens a folder with papers inside.

DETECTIVE JONES
"Spitta, I got to be straight up with you. You got yourself in some real shit. I know you said that they planted that shit, but you got to get a jury to believe that. The officer already entered his body cam footage of the doors being opened and them finding the bag there. And when given the fact that you rap about drugs and guns don't make you look believable to a jury. This paper right here is saying they want to charge you with possession of an illegal controlled substance, trafficking with the attempt to sell, and the possession of illegal firearms."

SPITTA
"I'm not guilty of none of that shit."

DETECTIVE JONES
"I know, but there are many young men locked up in prison for things they did not do. I know some of these charges may not go through but if just one stick, you could be looking at 20 years if convicted or take the plea of

about 9 and maybe out in 6 with good behavior. 6 years is a long time to be out of the rap game."

SPITTA

"Man, I feel like my life and everything I've worked for is being taken from me. This shit ain't right man."

DETECTIVE JONES

"I'll tell you what. I'm going to talk to you man to man. You're in a whole lot of shit. You said you were set up, and I believe you, but it's not about what I believe and you know that. I can make all of this go away and you can be on the streets tomorrow but I'm going to have to pull a lot of strings and cash in on a lot of favors. So, if all of this is going to cost me, it's going to cost you."

SPITTA

"If you can make this go away. I'll do whatever you need for me to do. You need for me to sign to Trill House and start promoting the music we worked on just say it. Not a problem, just get me the fuck out of this shit."

DETECTIVE JONES

"I think if you can do that, I can make this happen. But, know that I'm not doing this shit to help you or me. I'm doing this shit to help the many young men and women out there that are influenced by your music."

Detective Jones gets up.

DETECTIVE JONES (CON'T)

"Let me work my magic, and I will see you soon."

82. INT. JENNY'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Jenny is watching the news, while she is getting ready for work. She watches from her kitchen as she drinks her morning coffee. There is breaking news on t.v..

BREAKING NEWS LADY

"I'm sad to report that Director

Kimmel from Homeland Security was killed inside of his limo last night. He was rushed to a nearby hospital but died along the way. Investigators are calling this a homicide for now. Director Kimmel has been with the Department of Homeland Security for 20 years and has been the director of the agency for the last two years. He is survived by his wife and two children. We will bring you more information as we get it."

Jenny is in shock. She drops her cup of coffee as she stares in disbelief at the t.v.. She picks up her phone and calls Jones.

JENNY

"I think we may have a bigger problem than we anticipated. I need to meet with you, now!"

83. EXT. / INT. JENNY'S CAR - DAY

Jenny pulls up in the parking lot next to Jones's car. Jones gets out of his car. Jenny rolls down her passenger window to speak with Jones. Jenny is in tears and very emotional.

JENNY

"Get in. I need you to take a ride with me."

Jones gets in and is very concerned about Jenny. Jenny starts driving.

DETECTIVE JONES

"Jenny. What's wrong?"

JENNY

"He's dead."

DETECTIVE JONES

"What? Who's dead? What are you talking about?"

JENNY

"Director Kimmel. My closest inside connect, and the only person I could trust, was killed last night. This man was like a father to me."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Do you think it had something to do

with the information you gave him?"

JENNY

"I can't be a hundred percent sure right now, but I can't rule it out."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Where are we going?"

JENNY

"We're heading to his office. Somebody has to give me some answers."

84. INT. HOMELAND SECURITY BUILDING - DAY

Jenny and Jones walk up to the desk and are met by a male security officer. He is tall and Caucasian, with short black hair. He has a military look.

MALE SECURITY OFFICER

"Good morning, what can I do for you two?"

JENNY

"I need to speak with someone about what happened to my friend, Director Kimmel, last night."

MALE SECURITY OFFICER

"Mam, we're all just waking up to the news, and we're still getting word on what happened."

JENNY

"Look, I need to speak with someone right now because something doesn't seem right. Is there anyone that can shed more light on this?"

MALE SECURITY OFFICER

"Mam, I can see if our acting director will speak to you, but that's the most I can do at this point."

JENNY

"That would be fine."

Male Security Officer picks up the phone and calls Director Lawrence.

MALE SECURITY OFFICER

"Where are you two from?"

JENNY

"My name is Jenny, and I'm head of internal affairs and this is Detective Jones who is head of our division."

MALE SECURITY OFFICER

"Sir, I have a friend of Director Kimmel who's is from internal-affairs. She says she needs to speak to someone in regards to Director Kimmel. Sure, will do."

Male Security Officer hangs up the phone.

MALE SECURITY OFFICER

"Take the elevator up to the fourth floor, and it's the 3rd door on your left."

The two walk off.

85. INT. HOMELAND SECURITY BUILDING - 3RD FLOOR - DAY

Jenny and Jones are met by a senior staff member. He is a dark Black male, with a short haircut, and a military look. He is wearing a black suit and black skinny tie. Jenny thinks he's the acting director.

SENIOR STAFF MEMBER

"Can I help you?"

JENNY

"What happened to my friend Kimmel? Who shoots and kills the director of Homeland Security like that and no one..."

SENIOR STAFF MEMBER

"Mam, calm down. We're still getting reports on the matter as we speak. We must let the investigation play itself out and..."

JENNY

"This is homeland security, man! Someone has to know more than the investigation is playing itself out. That's the type of bullshit we say to people to buy time, so, what's going on?"

SENIOR STAFF MEMBER

"Mam, I told you that the investigation is still ongoing, and we will not make an official statement until we have all of the facts of what occurred last night. Now, with-all-due-respect, we're not under your jurisdiction and don't have to answer any questions at this time."

This makes Jenny even more angry. She gets into the Senior Staff Member's face. Jones has to get between the two.

JENNY

"You may not be under my jurisdiction, but I will do everything in my power to make like difficult for you."

Director Lawrence (55-70), tall, White, and balding gray hair comes out of his office and intervenes.

DIRECTOR LAWERENCE

"Hey! Hey! Everybody just calm down! I know everyone is running on high emotions this morning, but out of respect for Director Kimmel, could we please try to keep it together around here?"

DIRECTOR LAWERENCE

(To Jenny)

"Hello, I'm Director Lawrence. You two can follow me."

They follow Director Lawrence to his office. Jones and Jenny sit down, and Director Lawrence sits behind his desk.

JENNY

"Sir, what's going on? Stuff like this isn't supposed to happen."

DIRECTOR LAWERENCE

"You know we're all hurting, Jenny. Kimmel and I have been friends for 15 years. So, I want to know just as bad as you do, but like you've been told, we just have to let the investigation play out."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Have you heard anything that can calm her down?"

Director Lawrence thinks about it for a second and decides to release some information.

DIRECTOR LAWERENCE

"Ok. Just because I've heard Kimmel bring your name up a couple of times, I'll tell you what I know. This is off the record of course."

JENNY

"Absolutely."

DIRECTOR LAWERENCE

"From what I know so far. Kimmel was having a secret meeting with three individuals last night. We have no surveillance footage to pull from yet, but they're still looking around the area."

JENNY

"If there is no footage and no witnesses yet, how do you know that it was three people he met with last night?"

DIRECTOR LAWERENCE

"His driver said he saw three people enter the limo but he didn't hear any shots and didn't know they were gone until it was too late."

JENNY

"Well did he give a description of the people he met with?"

DIRECTOR LAWERENCE

"From my understanding, they just took his statement and let him go home. I'm sure he will let us know a little more later but for now, he's mourning the death of his friend. He's been driving Kimmel for over 7 years now... But if you want to talk to him, here is his information. Just remember that you didn't get that from me."

Director Lawrence grabs a piece of paper and writes down the information.

DIRECTOR LAWERENCE (CON'T)

"His name is Charles Daniel. I have his address just below it. It's too

risky to give out his phone number,
but I hope this helps."

Jenny grabs the information, and they leave.

86. EXT. / INT. CHARELS DANIEL'S HOME - DAY

Jenny and Jones get out of the car in a middle-class neighborhood. The house is surrounded by trees and has a porch. Jenny knocks on the door but no answer.

JENNY

"Hello! Mr. Daniel? My name is Jenny
from the APD. Can you speak to me
please?"

Jenny knocks on the door harder, still no answer. Detective Jones looks inside of the garage through the garage window.

DETECTIVE JONES

"There is a car in the garage so he
should be home."

Jones looks through a window and sees a man sitting in a chair in front of the t.v. not moving. He sees the place has been destroyed. Detective Jones takes out his pistol and goes to the front door.

JENNY

"What's up? What did you see?"

Jones kicks the door in. They both come in with guns drawn. They see the place is freshly wrecked. They both approach the man sitting in the chair, but he has been stabbed to death. He was an older Black man, (55-65), gray beard, short haircut, in good shape. He has a note lying on his chest. It reads (CAN'T REVEAL WHAT I SAW BECAUSE I'M DEAD, LEARN FROM THIS) Jenny puts her hands over her mouth in shock.

DETECTIVE JONES

"We got to get out of here. Call 911
and let them know where to find him."

87. INT. JENNY'S CAR - DAY

Jenny is parked back in the parking lot. She and Jones are having a conversation.

JENNY

"Ok, Detective Jones. Now I feel more
like 90 percent sure his death had to
do something with the information I
gave him."

DETECTIVE JONES

"You think that's what the secret meeting was about?"

JENNY

"What else could he have possibly discussed with others that would have gotten him killed?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"He had to know the individuals he met with and if he did discuss the info we gave him, he had to trust them."

JENNY

"This means this thing can be a lot more complex than we previously thought. We have both been doing this for a long time but to have someone like Kimmel get assassinated along with his driver is a new one for me. I think we need to rethink our approach. I'm getting a little scared about all of this, and I'm head of internal- affairs."

DETECTIVE JONES

"So, what you think we should do?"

JENNY

"I think we need to stay off the radar on this one for now. Don't let the Chief or anyone know that you're still interested in this for now. I think we need to see how far down the rabbit hole this shit goes before we start applying pressure. To expose this, we may need a different approach."

Detective Jones thinks about what Jenny said about having a different approach. The camera pushes in on him.

DETECTIVE JONES

"You're right. We may have to switch up our approach... And, I agree with trying to keep a low profile, for now."

88. INT. ATLANTA COUNTY JAIL- DAY

Spitta is in the common area looking at t.v. with the rest of

the jail mates. He is approached by two guys.

JAIL GUY 1

"You Spitta, right?"

Spitta stands up.

SPITTA

"Yeah. Who wants to know?"

JAIL GUY 1

"I knew it was you. It was on the news that you got locked up over drugs, but I didn't know if it was true or not."

SPITTA

"Yeah, you can't believe everything you see on the news."

JAIL GUY 2

"Yo, Spitta. My man right here is the truth. He got it."

(To Jail Guy 1)

"Go 'head and let this nigga hear a little something, something."

JAIL GUY 1

"I don't fuck around; I'll lay a mother-fucker down..."

SPITTA

"Hey bruh, I'm sure you got skills and shit, but I got too much on my mind to entertain your talent right now."

JAIL GUY 2

"What the fuck you mean you got too much on your mind. You're in here like the rest of us. My man got skills, and this could be his shot. I know you can put a motherfucker on."

SPITTA

"What the hell you don't get about now is not a good time?"

JAIL GUY 2

"The fact that your ass is in here with us. Don't get it twisted, you're just a nigga just like the rest of us."

Spitta turns to walk away and Jail Guy 2 grabs in by the arm.

JAIL GUY 2 (CON'T)

"Don't walk off when I'm talking to you, nigga."

Spitta turns around and punches the guy in the face. The guy falls down and Jail Guy 1 begins to tussle with Spitta and it's broken up by two security guards.

89. EXT. ANDRE 3000 BACK YARD - DAY

Andre 3000 is in his backyard on a yoga mat meditating. The backyard is full of flowers and is an amazing place to do meditation. He has a security guard standing nearby while he's in deep meditation. Detective Jones walks in. The security guard lets Andre 3000 know of his arrival. Andre gets up and speaks with Jones. They take a little walk around the backyard while they talk.

ANDRE 3000

"So, what's the word? Did he agree to the deal?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"Not only did he agree to the deal, I got him to sign for 2 million dollars less. We can use the extra money to help promote the agenda. And, it couldn't have come at a better time."

ANDRE 3000"

"What do you mean?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"The elites are aware that someone is onto them. People are being killed again."

ANDRE 3000

"We need to be smarter about our approach this time... You ready to reconvene the mission?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"Well, we have our front man. He's ready to put in the work. This should buy us some time before they realize what's going on."

ANDRE 3000

"Say less. Let's do it."

90. INT. LOCAL BAR - DAY

Shaniya is looking at her phone while she waits for her friend Carmen to arrive. Carmen arrives and sees Shaniya is still stuck looking at her phone.

CARMEN

"What's up girl? I tried to get here sooner, but you know how this Atlanta traffic gets."

Carmen notices that Shaniya is looking at her phone and is in a sad mood.

CARMEN (CON'T)

"Girl, what's wrong?"

SHANIYA

"Seems like everyone has an opinion on Spitta getting locked up. People have no idea of what the truth really is."

CARMEN

"Girl, you can't spend your time worrying about people that don't matter. As long as you know the truth, that's all that matters. Was your dad able to help?"

SHANIYA

"He said he was working on it."

CARMEN

"Well, I'm sure he will handle it. In the meantime girl, let's get these drinks in us. Lord knows I need to relax a little."

(To bartender)

"Let me get a patron and sprite please."

91. INT. ATLANTA JAIL - DAY

Spitta is sitting in a cell with a cellmate. A jailer comes to his cell and opens the door.

JAILER

"Mr. Miller? You're free to go."

This was a relief for Spitta.

SPITTA

"I can just walk out? I don't have to sign anything or have a court date?"

JAILER

"No. Looks like all charges were dropped. It's like this never happened. So, let's get a move on before someone changes their mind."

Spitta quickly gathers himself and leaves the jail.

92. EXT. JAIL PARKING LOT - DAY

Spitta comes out to see Detective Jones, Andre 3000, and Derrick standing outside waiting on him. He walks to the car carrying a small bag with his things in it.

DETECTIVE JONES

"You ready to put in work?"

SPITTA

"I'm past ready. Just glad to be the hell out of there. Let's do it."

Everyone gets into the car.

END OF EPISODE 9