

EPISODE 3 SEASON 1 RAPPER SERIES BY COUNTRIFIED WEDMAN

TITLE: RAP LIFE & MOTIVES

B01. INT. KELLER'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Police and F.B.I. agents are on the scene.  
Photographers are taking photos of the crime scene.  
Selinsky and Hammer walk over to Detective Jones.

SELINSKY

"So, that's what happens to  
guys that piss you off? You  
just blast them in the head."  
(Joking)

DETECTIVE JONES

"Yeah, Ha Ha...  
(sarcastically). All bull shit  
aside, something about this  
don't seem right."

HAMMER

"What do you mean?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"I don't know. It's just, you  
know what? It was a girl that  
ran out the door when I  
arrived. She was screaming,  
'Don't hurt me!'. And then she  
darted to her car and took  
off."

SELINSKY

"You think she may have  
something to do with it?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"I don't know, but I need every  
patrol in the city to be on  
the lookout for her. She left  
in a gray Honda Civic, license  
plates 356-NHGD. She's a  
blonde kid between 18-23, with  
pink dye at the ends."

SELINSKY

"Go it. We on it."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Ok. Just hit me up once you  
find out anything. I have to

give some statements to  
homicide, and I'll be heading  
out after that."

Selinsky and Hammer walk out of the house.

B02. INT. RADIO STATION INTERVIEW - DAY

Spitta is sitting in a chair speaking with a radio  
host. Spitta has his manager and crew sitting behind  
him.

RADIO HOST 1

"Thank you for listening to  
Hot 97.9 Jamz. As promised, we  
have the hottest artist in the  
country in the studio today.  
Yawl, give it up for the one  
and only, Spitta!"

SPITTA

"Thanks for having me."

RADIO HOST 1

"So, Spitta, for everyone  
that's been living under a  
rock, let them know a little  
about you. Start with where you  
are from."

SPITTA

"I was born in Charlotte,  
North Carolina. I now live in  
Atlanta. I'm real close to my  
G-mom. I bought her a house in  
Atlanta, so she can be closer.  
I like to be creative and have  
fun; I like to turn up, you  
know? Just doing rapper shit."

RADIO HOST 1

"So, Spitta, you have a few  
number one hits on the radio.  
What is your process when it  
comes to writing a hit song?"

SPITTA

"That's a good question. I  
mostly try and put something  
together that I know the  
streets is going to respect.  
Ya feel me?"

RADIO HOST 1

"I heard from a little birdie, that you and Streetching Halt have a song coming out. I know both of you keep it gangsta, so how was it working with her?"

SPITTA

"Streetching Halt is very talented. She knows what she wants, and I like working with artists like that."

RADIO HOST 1

"Now both of you are nominated for best new artist at the Grammy's. This isn't going to cause any trouble between you two, is it?"

SPITTA

"No. Streetching Halt is a good girl, and we're friends. So, we won't let some award show break up our connection, you feel me? As a matter-of-fact, her and I is suppose to be performing at the Blitz Jam in Memphis next weekend."

RADIO HOST 1

"Speaking of performing. How does it feel when you're on that stage?"

SPITTA

"It feels lit. The energy from the crowd keeps me pumped. You know what I'm saying?"

RADIO HOST 1

"Tell everybody where you will be performing this weekend."

SPITTA

"Yeah. I'll be at the Ritz Arena tonight and Saturday night. Tonight is sold out but there is still a hand full of tickets for Saturday's show, I think, so get your tickets and come out and vibe with me."

RADIO HOST 1

"Well, there it is ladies and gentlemen. It's going down tonight and tomorrow at the Ritz Arena. Get your tickets, you don't want to miss Spitta. This man knows how to put on a show. Thanks Spitta for coming to visit us today, and I wish you well with the show tonight."

SPITTA

"Thanks again for having me. If you free, come to the show. I got you."

RADIO HOST 1

"I think, I will. Ok, everyone. Give it up, once again, for Spitta."

B03. INT. CHIEF LAWSON'S OFFICE - DAY

Detective Jones comes into Chief Lawson's office.

DETECTIVE JONES

"Chief, who would want Keller dead? Do you think Judge Radford had something to do with it?"

OFFICER LAWSON

"I have no idea. It's very important that we get to the bottom of this, but I want you to focus on your transition. I want you to fill out a full report on what happened at Keller's house and turn it over to Detective Wilson."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Chief... don't take me off this case just yet. It's something strange going on with this, and I want to help you get to the bottom of it."

OFFICER LAWSON

"I can appreciate your efforts to want to help, but we can't personally or emotionally get

involved in some of these cases. So, I would rather you focus on your transition and let Wilson handle it."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Yes, sir. Since I will be overseeing all cases from my district, I will still keep a close eye out on this one."

OFFICER LAWSON

"Suit yourself."

Jones begins to leave and turns around because he forgot to add something to the conversation.

DETECTIVE JONES

"Oh yeah. It was a young girl leaving Keller's house when I arrived. She was terrified and rushed to her car. I got every officer in the city looking for her right now."

OFFICER LAWSON

"Ok. Just keep me updated on her, but everything needs to be turned over to Wilson. Is that understood?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"Yes, sir."

B04. INT. JONES'S HOUSE KITCHEN - EVENING

Jones is standing next to the counter in a daze. Mrs. Jones is cooking dinner. She notices Jones is in his head.

MRS. JONES

"Quinton? Are you alright?  
What's wrong babe?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"It's nothing, babe. Just thinking about some stuff at work."

MRS. JONES

"I'm sure everything will work itself out. In the meantime, I need for your mind to be here."

Our daughter will be showing up at any time. Can you take the roast out of the oven? I'm about to set the table.?

Jones opens up the oven and takes out the roast.

DETECTIVE JONES

"This smells good. Babe, you need to open up a restaurant with all this good cooking."

Mrs. Jones blushes. There is a knock at the door.

MRS. JONES

"That must be our daughter."

DETECTIVE JONES

"I'll get it."

Jones opens the door and it's their daughter.

DETECTIVE JONES

"Hey! There is my baby girl. Give your daddy a hug."

Shaniya hugs her dad and then hugs her mother. She comes into the home.

SHANIYA

"Everything smells so good."

DETECTIVE JONES

"You know how your mother do."

Everyone sits down at the table. The family is eating and having a conversation.

DETECTIVE JONES

"Shaniya, do you like your new apartment?"

SHANIYA

"Yes. I love it. Very quiet. I feel I can get a lot of studying done there."

MRS. JONES

"School work doesn't get any easier; so, having a quiet place to study is key. Are you excited about your junior year?"

SHANIYA

"Of course mom. Oh, I got some good news. I got accepted to that internship."

MRS. JONES

"No...?"

SHANIYA

"Yes mom! Since I'm not sold on which job I want to do, they're going to allow me to do a little bit of both. So, I'll be shadowing Katie Silver for the news and Dorothy something, I forget her last name, but I will be shadowing her for the weather."

MRS. JONES

"Baby, that's what's up. My little girl may one day be on t.v. doing the news."

MRS. JONES

"Or, the weather."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Yeah, speaking of weather... Not to rain on your parade, but daddy has some good news to share too."

SHANIYA

"Let's hear it."

DETECTIVE JONES

"I got a promotion at the job. Yawl are now looking at the head Detective for the entire 6th district."

MRS. JONES

"Baby, that's wonderful. Congratulations."

SHANIYA

"Yeah... congrats, dad. That's big. You deserve it."

MRS. JONES

"This sounds like a moment to

break out the champagne."

Mrs. Jones gets up, grabs a bottle of champagne, and pour a glass for everyone.

MRS. JONES (CON'T)

"I want to toast to my baby and my baby girl for the good news."

Everyone toast and take a sip.

MRS. JONES (CON'T)

"Now you know since you're drinking, you have to spend the night."

SHANIYA

"Now I'm not sure if you popped the bottle to celebrate dad and me or if you was trying to find a reason for me to spend the night."

MRS. JONES

"I plead the 5th. Plus, I would love for you to spend the night. That way we can leave here together and get an early start on decorating your apartment."

SHANIYA

"In that case, pour me some more."

Mrs. Jones laughs and pours Shaniya more champagne.

B05. INT. CONCERT STAGE- RITZ ARENA - NIGHT

Spitta is on stage performing. The crowd is going wild. Spitta speaks to the crowd.

SPITTA

"Where my niggas that keep it G in this bitch?!?!"

The guys roar.

SPITTA (CON'T)

"Where my bitches that keep it



G and is about getting that  
bag?!?!?"

The girls roar. Spitta continues to perform his  
song.

B06. EXT. RITZ ARENA PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Spitta and his crew is loading up on the tour bus.  
Fans are screaming and trying to get close to Spitta  
as he approaches the bus. His bodyguards are keeping  
the people at bay. A gangster looking man name J-Knox  
(Black, tall, and serious look) walks up with 4 goons  
and a bodyguard. The security block their access to  
Spitta.

J-KNOXS

"Hey man, it's all good. Let  
me talk to Spitta. I want to  
take care of yawl tonight."

Spitta sees the man and waves for security to let  
him through. Security allows J-Knox to come through  
to speak with Spitta only, while the goons and  
bodyguard wait.

SPITTA

"It's o.k. Let 'em through."

J-KNOXS

"You went in on stage tonight.  
I'm a huge fan."

SPITTA

"Thanks. What's your name?"

J-KNOXS

"My name is, J-Knox. I run  
this city my nigga. Anything  
you need or want, I can make it  
happen for you."

J-Knox hands Spitta a flyer. It's an after-party  
flyer.

J-KNOXS (CON'T)

"I'm having an after party at  
the Drizzle tonight. I would  
love for you to come through.  
I'll lay it out for you in  
true Houston fashion. I have  
bottles for you and your crew,

all the weed you want to  
smoke, Hooka, whatever you  
want."

Derrick walks over. He takes the flyer from J-Knox.

DERRICK

"Thanks. We might just pull up  
on you."

B07. INT. DRIZZLE NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

The party is going crazy. People are dancing and  
having fun. You then see Spitta and his crew walking  
through the crowd of people. The crew is greeted by J-  
Knox.

J-KNOXS

"Spitta, you made it. My  
nigga. I got a section over  
here ready for you.

Wanted to be prepared, just in case you came."

J-Knox escort them to a nice booth in the club. The  
booth has drinks, hooka, blunts rolled, and unrolled  
weed. The dj, gives Spitta a shout out and plays his  
song.

HOUSTON DJ

"Oh shit, we got Spitta in the  
building. You know we got to  
turn up another notch and show  
him how we do here in Houston."

The crowd goes wild. They begin dancing to Spitta's  
music. Some hot girls walk into Spitta's section. One  
of the hot girls, sitting next to him, speaks with  
him.

HOT GIRL 1

"Spitta, glad you could make  
it to Houston. We know how to  
turn up down here. So, my  
girls wanted to know if we can  
kick it with yawl tonight."

SPITTA

"Hell, yeah. Yawl can hang out  
as long as you want. Hey yawl,  
these girls say they want to  
hang out with us, make sure  
yawl treat them nice."

We see the girls drinking, smoking, and dancing with Spitta and his crew. Everyone is having a good time.

B08. INT. HOTEL - NIGHT

Spitta and his crew is walking with the girls down the hallway on the way to the room. They are all laughing. You can tell everyone was drunk. Two girls walk in the room with Spitta and the other girls went with different members. The camera close in on Swurv as he is one of the members with no groupie.

The camera cuts to the girls in the room seducing Spitta. They take off his jewelry, his shirt, and strip him to his underwear. Spitta has a threesome with the girls. The scene fade to black.

B09. INT. HOTEL (CON'T) - NIGHT

The clock says 5:45 am. The camera pans over to see Spitta is fast to sleep. The girls wake up. They quietly get out of the bed without waking up Spitta. The girls put their clothes back on and quietly begin to load Spitta's jewelry and cash into their purse bag. Once they have taken everything, they slowly creep out of the door backwards. When they come out of the room, Swurv is standing there with a 9 mm handgun pointed at the girls.

HOT GIRL 1

"What are you doing?"

SWURV

"The question should be, what are yawl doing?"

HOT GIRL 1

"We was just leaving. We just made love to..."

SWURV

"Drop the bags!"

HOT GIRL 2

"We ain't dropping shit, these are our bags."

Swurv cocks his gun and points it at the girls.

SWURV

"Bitch, if yawl don't drop them bags, I'm a drop yawl. Think I'm playing?"

HOT GIRL 1  
Ok! Just don't shoot!

The girls are now terrified and drop the bags on the floor and stand back up with their hands in the air.

SWURV  
What you hoes don't know is that we travel to different cities all the time. We always fucking bitches that's trying to come up. You wouldn't be the first one that tried to rob my boy when he goes to sleep. And since you bitches like robbing, I'm robbing yawl. So, whatever you have in your bags that's yours, its mines now. Now, I need for yawl to walk yawls raggedy ass down the hall and out of this hotel.

The girls slowly lower their hands and walk away.

B10. INT. JONES BASEMENT - MUSIC STUDIO - DAY

Jones walks down to his basement. He enters his homemade studio. Jones cuts on some instrumental rap beats. He pours a glass of brown liquor and begins to enjoy the music. He picks up his note pad and begins to write rhymes.

B11. INT. SHANIYA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Shaniya and Mrs. Jones are decorating her apartment. Mrs. Jones is hanging up a picture.

MRS. JONES  
"How does this look? I think it brings out the living room more."

SHANIYA  
"I think that's perfect mom. I was thinking this vase will go perfectly on this table."

Mrs. Jones turns to look at Shaniya. She has a very proud look in her eyes.

MRS. JONES  
"My baby girl is growing into

a wonderful woman. Momma is so proud of you, baby."

SHANIYA

"Thanks, mom. I learned from the best."

MRS. JONES

"This reminds me so much of when your father and I first moved in together. You were just a baby. I remember telling Quinton that we had to baby-proof the house, and he looked at me crazy like, how do you baby-proof a house?"

Both of them laugh.

B12. INT. / EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

Keller's daughter is at a gas station. She is at the counter speaking with the cashier.

KELLER'S DAUGHTER

"Let me get \$30 on pump three, a pack of Marlboro Reds... short box, and this Mountain Dew.?"

CASHIER

"That will be \$39.42."

When Keller's daughter walks out of the store, squad cars rush onto the lot. They have guns drawn. Keller's daughter raises her hands in the air and surrenders.

KELLER'S DAUGHTER

"Ok. Just don't shoot."

POLICE OFFICER A

"Put everything on the ground, get on your knees, and put your hands behind your back."

Police Officer A, (mixed race, 40-45, muscular build, military haircut) motions for another officer to handcuff her.

KELLER'S DAUGHTER

"I didn't do anything."

The officer drags her off and places her into the squad car. She is screaming as they take her away.

KELLER'S DAUGHTER (CON'T)  
"I didn't do anything! Please!"

B13. INT. LOCAL DINER DAY

Detective Jones is having lunch with Selinsky and Hammer. They sit across from Jones. The television caught their eye. A CNBS news reporter is doing a story on Keller's death. The news reporter is a Black female, 25 - 40, attractive, long straight hair, brown-skinned, and average size. She is doing the news story in front of Keller's home. You can see the crime scene tape in the background.

VICTORY TAYLOR  
"A wealthy, businessman was found dead in his home with a single bullet to the head. There were no signs of a forced entry, leading detectives to think he may have known who the killer was. The investigation is still underway, but we will update you as soon as the information comes in. This is Victory Taylor reporting to you live. I'm sending it back to you in the studio."

The television turns back to two well-dressed news personalities. One man, who is Hispanic, 30-40, slick hair, and one woman, White, pale skin, with long blonde hair. They sit across the table from each other.

MALE NEWS PERSONALITY  
"So sorry for the sad news. I really hope the authorities get to the bottom of that. While they're at it, they may want to ask questions about their own department. Which seg ways us into this next story. Citizens are demanding answers about the string of arrests that took place over the weekend."

The news shows citizens out in front of the police station, chanting and holding up signs in protest.

FEMALE NEWS PERSONALITY

"Yes, citizens are outraged over the string of arrests over the weekend. Police made over 260 arrests. Many of the people arrested were of African-American and Latino decent, and the citizens of these arrestee's communities are demanding answers."

The news feed begins to fade in the background as the detectives resume talking.

SELINSKY

"Look at this shit, the Keller's case is on CNBS. The case just became high profile."

HAMMER

"Are you sure you're ready to turn this high-profile case over to Wilson?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"You know I don't. And, even though Detective Wilson will have all of my cases, I will still make sure I find out what's happening."

HAMMER

"It's going to feel a little different having a new boss."

SELINSKY

"Yeah. It may take a while to warm up to Wilson."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Technically, I will still be your boss. Remember I'm overseeing all cases for the 6th district."

The phone rings and Detective Jones answers.

DETECTIVE JONES (CON'T)

"Hold on, I got to take this. Detective Jones... Ok. I'll be there in 20 minutes. Give me 20 minutes."

Jones hangs up his phone. He throws some money on the table.

DETECTIVE JONE'S (CON'T)  
"They found the girl. Let's go."

All three men get up from the table quickly.

B14. EXT. CHIEF OFFICER LAWSON'S CAR - DAY

Officer Lawson is pulling up at the station and sees the protest. He also sees Attorney Conley walking while trying to make her way inside. Officer Lawson blows his horn to get her attention. He waves for her to come to the car, and she does.

OFFICER LAWSON  
"Get in."

Attorney Conley gets in the car and Officer Lawson pulls into his parking spot. The two talk there.

ATTORNEY CONLEY  
"We need to talk about how we're going to get a handle on this thing. Clearly, Operation Press completely wasn't thought out."

OFFICER LAWSON  
"I agree. It could have been planned more carefully but it's not too bad. All of this will blow over soon. We have nothing to worry about. People get upset, they protest, and then they move on to the next thing."

ATTORNEY CONLEY  
"Let's hope so. I'm up for re-election in a few months, and I can't afford to have any unwanted publicity if you know what I'm saying."

OFFICER LAWSON  
"Like I said, you have nothing to worry about."



ATTORNEY CONLEY  
"It certainly doesn't help  
with the Keller's case being  
broadcast all over CNBS."

OFFICER LAWSON  
"They ran a story on the  
Keller killing on CNBS?"

ATTORNEY CONLEY  
"Yeap. Now that may have people  
asking more questions. But you  
said I have nothing to worry  
about, so I will be on my  
merry way."

Attorney Conley gets out of the car.

ATTORNEY CONLEY (CON'T)  
"I will be in touch."

She shuts the door. The camera closes in on Officer  
Lawson's face.

B15. INT. INTERNAL AFFAIRS OFFICE - DAY

Detective Jones knocks on the Internal Affairs office  
door. Jenny tells him to come in. Jones has an urgent  
demeanor.

DETECTIVE JONES  
"Jenny, we have the girl that  
I saw coming out of Keller's  
house. I want you to be there  
with me when I interview her."

JENNY  
"Let's go."

Jenny grabs her blazer from her chair, puts it on, and  
leaves with Jones.

B16. INT. INVESTIGATION ROOM - DAY

The young girl who ran out of Keller's house on the  
day of the murder is sitting in a chair. She is  
handcuffed from the front. There is a jail guard  
standing next to her. She has been crying and is an  
emotional wreck. Jones and Jenny walk into the  
investigation room. Keller's daughter recognizes Jones  
and starts pleading her case right away.

KELLER'S DAUGHTER

"Sir, I didn't do anything! I promise you."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Calm down. Nobody is accusing you of anything yet. I just wanted to ask you some questions."

Detective Jones looks at the jail guard.

DETECTIVE JONES (CON'T)

"Hey, let's get these cuffs off her."

The jail guard removes the cuffs.

DETECTIVE JONES (CON'T)

"When they brought you in, you had just bought a Mountain Dew and some cigarettes, right?"

The daughter nods her head.

DETECTIVE JONES (CON'T)

"Well, let's get those items in here for you. After all, you paid for it."

Jones looks at the guard again.

DETECTIVE JONES (CON'T)

"Let's get her Mountain Dew and her cigarettes in here please."

The guard quickly came back with her drink and cigarettes. The girl unwraps the cigarette pack and pulls out one.

DETECTIVE JONES (CON'T)

"Can I offer you a light?"

The daughter nods her head, "yes". Jones pulls out a lighter from his pocket and lights the cigarette for her. She is now a little more calm and ready to talk.

DETECTIVE JONES

"Now... do you know why you're here? I saw you leaving the house before I discovered

Keller's body. So you tell me your side of the story."

As Keller's daughter is telling her side of the story, we can see a reenactment of her story playing out. We only see her and not the actual men who murdered her father. She takes a big puff off of her cigarette and blows out the smoke.

KELLER'S DAUGHTER

"Sir, I was in my room on my phone and that's when I heard the doorbell ring. My father answered the door, and I could hear two men talking to him. Then one of the men begins to raise his voice and starts cursing at my dad. He was saying something like, "You're in over your fucking head!". The man was saying he needs to keep quiet about what he knows about some judge. My dad said he was going to tell it all, and that's when I heard a scuffle going on. I heard furniture moving and glass breaking. And then I heard a shot. When I heard the shot, I slowly walked to the closet and locked myself in. I didn't want whoever was doing the shooting to find me."

The daughter takes another puff off of her cigarette.

KELLER'S DAUGHTER

"After about an hour, I felt the men had left, so, I slowly opened the door and walked into the living room, and there, my dad was dead with a hole in his head. I didn't know what to do. All I wanted to do was get out of there."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Why you didn't call 911?"

KELLER'S DAUGHTER

"I was worried about getting out there alive. I didn't know if anyone was still around."

That's why I freaked out when I saw you. I didn't know if you was one of them or not.

DETECTIVE JONES

"So, that means you didn't get a look at the men?"

KELLER'S DAUGHTER

"No."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Would you be able to identify their voices if you heard it?"

KELLER'S DAUGHTER

"Yes."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Would you be willing to testify to what you heard and maybe identify the voices if we need you to?"

KELLER'S DAUGHTER

"I will do anything to help bring my father's killer to justice."

Detective Jones stopped the questioning. He goes in his pocket and takes out a card.

DETECTIVE JONES

"That's all the questions I have for now. Look, I want you to take my number, and give me a call if you have any problems or concerns. We may need you to testify. I'm going to find out who killed your father... I'll be in touch."

Jones and Jenny exit the interview room.

B17. INT. JONES'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Jones is sitting on the couch, drinking a beer, and watching basketball on t.v.. His wife joins him.

MRS. JONES

"Hey babe. How was work?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"Work was like it always is,  
Forever changing. The good  
news is we found the girl."

MRS. JONES

"What girl?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"You remember me telling you  
that a young girl ran out of  
the house when I was  
investigating the Keller's  
case?"

MRS. JONES

"Yeah, I remember. They had  
that case on CNBS."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Yeah, I saw it too. Anyways, I  
interviewed the girl today."

MRS. JONES

"Do you think she had something  
to do with it?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"No. I don't think so. She's  
his daughter, and she seemed  
pretty upset that he's dead.  
But you never know, so I'm  
still investigating it."

MRS. JONES

"You know what I'm investigating?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"No. What's that?"

MRS. JONES

"I'm investigating why my  
husband hasn't shared his new  
song with me yet."

DETECTIVE JONES

"What you mean?"

MRS. JONES

"I mean, I went down to the  
studio to get the vacuum, and  
I noticed you had left the  
studio equipment on. So, I

hit play and heard what  
you've been working on."

Mrs. Jones begins to sing the hook to the song.

MRS. JONES (CON'T)

"*I'm on my shit...* That's a good  
Song babe. You've always been a  
talented writer."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Thanks, babe. Just felt like  
creating. Even though I'm not  
out here rapping anymore, it  
feels good just to create. You  
know what I mean?"

MRS. JONES

"You know I know what you  
mean. You was your happiest  
when you were performing. I  
know you don't miss the  
b.s. that comes with your  
style of music, but I know how  
much you used to enjoy doing  
it."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Yeah. It's only one thing I  
enjoy doing more than music."

MRS. JONES

"What's that?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"You."

This makes Mrs. Jones feel loved.

MRS. JONES

"Awwl, baby. That's so sweet.  
Come here."

Mrs. Jones begins to kiss her husband  
passionately.

B18. INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - DAY

Detective Jones goes over to Officer Sanchez's desk.

DETECTIVE JONES

"Officer Sanchez. We  
interviewed Keller's

daughter. Looks like he knew the killers, and here is his cell phone. I want you to run a trace of the numbers to and from this phone over the past month."

OFFICER SANCHEZ  
"Not a problem. I'll get right on it and will reach out to you as soon as I have some answers."

DETECTIVE JONES  
"Thanks a lot."

OFFICER LAWSON  
"No problem."

B19. INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT (CON'T) - DAY

Detective Jones is walking through the precinct. Officer Taylor sees and stops him.

OFFICER TAYLOR  
"Hey, I know you said to remind you when things get closer so I'm reminding you. Some of the boys and I, are getting together for Bryson's birthday tomorrow night. I was hoping you could come through. Things seem to be much more cooler when you're involved."

Detective Jones grins and is appreciative of the compliment.

DETECTIVE JONES  
"Me and the wife don't have anything planned for tomorrow, so, I guess we can slide through. Can I bring my wife?"

OFFICER LAWSON  
"Of course. I may even bring mine. Should be tons of fun. See you tomorrow night."

B20. INT. BLITZ JAM - ARENA - MEMPHIS - DAY

The crowd is going wild for the rapper on stage. He finishes his song, and Stretching Halt is up next.

The host takes the stage.

MEMPHIS HOST

"Are yawl having a good time?

The crowd roars with a big, yes.

MEMPHIS HOST (CON'T)

"This is how we do every year at the Blitz. Now it's time to represent for my ladies out there. Ladies, make some noise!"

The ladies cheer.

MEMPHIS HOST (CON'T)

"I'm about to bring one of the hottest female artists in the game to the stage. This lady keeps it raw and uncut, if you know what I mean. Memphis! Put your hands together for the one, and only, Streetching Halt!"

The crowd goes wild as Streetching Halt walks out on stage performing her song, My Pussy Make It Rain.

B21. INT. FLING BAR - NIGHT

Jones walks into the bar holding his wife's hand. There is a lady on stage singing karaoke. He is met by Officer Taylor who has just come from the bar and is holding a drink in each hand.

OFFICER TAYLOR

"Hey Jones. Glad you could make it. Hey, we're over here. We already got a round of drinks going. Order whatever you want."

They sit at a big round table with cops and some of their wives. Selinsky and Hammer are there too.

OFFICER TAYLOR

"Hey everyone. Look who's

here." Everyone let out a little cheer.

HAMMER

"What are you and the wife



drinking tonight?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"I'll take Hennessy on the rocks."

MRS. JONES

"I'll have some red wine."

Coming right up. Hammer goes to get the drinks. The karaoke host is back on stage.

KARAOKE HOST

"Ok. Next up, we have Tonya singing  
Katie Perry's Roar.

The crowd cheers as Tonya enters the stage to perform her song. Officer Taylor stands up and speaks to the party guest.

OFFICER TAYLOR

"I want to give a toast to our good friend, Officer Bryson. I remember when Bryson first started working for the department. He was straight out of the academy and didn't know his nose from his ass, but I gotta say that over the years, you've made a pretty good cop. To Bryson: "Happy birthday!"."

The group take a sip of their drinks. Bryson is sitting with his girlfriend and stands up to speak to his guest.

OFFICER BRYSON

"I just want to thank everyone for coming out tonight. It truly feels special to have the support of your friends and colleagues. You guys are the best."

Bryson takes another drink. Detective Jones notices the cube-shaped, black ruby ring Bryson is wearing. Bryson sits down after his drink. The karaoke host gets back on stage.

KARAOKE HOST

"Ok. That seems to be the last person on the list. Anyone else wants to come up and show us what you got?"

The crowd is silenced.

KARAOKE HOST (CON'T)

"Come on, I'm sure there is talent out there somewhere. Is there anybody?"

Selinsky stands up and points to Detective Jones.

SELINSKY

"Hey! We got a rapper here!"

Detective Jones is caught off guard and gives Selinsky a look to stop speaking.

KARAOKE HOST

"What? We have a rapper in the house? Well come on up, and show us what you got."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Selinsky, what are you doing?"

SELINSKY

"You're a rapper, so, rap for us."

DETECTIVE JONES

"I used to be a rapper. I don't rap like that anymore. I just create songs for me to listen to in the car."

MRS. JONES

"Why don't you tell your friends about the latest song you just did?"

OFFICER TAYLOR

"Come on, detective; let's hear it."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Nawl."

SELINSKY

"Rap. Rap. Rap."

The other people at the table join in with the chant, hyping Jones up to rap. The chant has now spread throughout the bar. Everyone is chanting: "Rap". This puts pressure on Jones.

DETECTIVE JONES

"Look, even if I wanted to do the song, I don't have the music to it. So, count me out."

Mrs. Jones pulls out a flash drive from her purse.

MRS. JONES

"For some strange reason, I knew this might happen, coming to a karaoke bar and all. So, I brought the instrumental to your song."

HAMMER

"You don't have any excuse now boss."

Detective Jones feels the pressure and has no choice but to perform. He stands up and the crowd cheers. He walks up on stage and gives the flash drive to the D.J.

KARAOKE HOST

"Alright. Looks like we're in for a treat. Let's hear a little rap. The stage is yours."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Ok. So, I just felt creative the other day and wrote this song called, "*I'm on my shit*". If you're doing what you're supposed to do in life and you're on top of things, then, you're on your shit. So, if I'm going to do the song, I need for you all to join in with me. If you're on your shit, say, "*I'm on my shit*"."

The crowd chants: *I'm on my shit*. The music starts, and Detective Jones performs the song. The crowd goes wild.

B22. INT. BLITZ JAM AERENA - MEMPHIS - NIGHT

Spitta is having an autograph session for the crowd at the Blitz Jam. Fans are everywhere looking for Spitta to sign anything.

LOCAL FAN

"Spitta, thank you so much for coming to Memphis. I have all of your music."

LOCAL FAN 2

"I love you, Spitta! Your music is so lit, dead ass."

LOCAL FAN 3

"Me and my niggas fuck with you, my boi! That show was the shit!"

Spitta stopped signing autographs and is about to leave the arena. He sees Streetching Halt and her crew about to leave too. Spitta yells at her.

SPITTA

"Hey, Streetching! What's up?"

She sees it's Spitta, and she lights up with joy. She goes over to Spitta and gives him a hug.

SPITTA (CON'T)

"What? You was trying to leave without saying goodbye?"

STREETCHING HALT

"Now you know we're better than that. I was looking for you after your show, but you know how things get. Good show tonight, as always."

SPITTA

"I saw how you tore the stage down too. Had all the girls singing along."

STREETCHING HALT

What are you about to get into? I'm having a late dinner with my dancers at Fleming's. I would love for you to come.

She walks up and whispers in Spitta's ear.

STREETCHING HALT (CON'T)

"You know how we do when we're together."

She kisses him on the cheek and walks off. Spitta's has lust in his eyes.

B23. INT. FLEMING'S RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Stretching Halt and her girls are at the restaurant with Spitta and some of his boys. Stretching Halt and Spitta are sitting really close to each other. You can feel the romantic chemistry. You can see paparazzi taking photos of the two from outside of the window. The paparazzi walks off. Dramatic music plays and the camera fades to black.

END OF EPISODE 3