

EPISODE 10 SEASON 1 RAPPER SERIES BY COUNTRIFIED

WEDMAN

TITLE: A NEW DAY

66. INT. RADIO STATION STUDIO - MORNING

The Radio Host who interviewed Spitta earlier is doing a morning radio show. He is in the studio speaking to his audience.

RADIO HOST 1

"It looks like our boy Spitta has been cleared of all charges. He's been released, and I'm sure he will get back to business ASAP."

67. EXT. BUS STOP - DAY

Three guys are at the bus stop waiting for a bus. They're smoking a blunt and rotating it amongst themselves. They are having a conversation about Spitta.

BUS STOP GUY 1

"Yawl heard? They cleared that nigga Spitta of all charges."

BUS STOP GUY 2

"Damn, they dropped the gun charges too?"

BUS STOP GUY 1

"Everything. Everybody talking about it. Surprise you haven't heard yet."

BUS STOP GUY 3

"The nigga did say he was set up and those drugs wasn't his. Maybe he was telling the truth."

BUS STOP GUY 1

"I don't know what's the truth, all I know is my nigga is out and he can keep feeding the street that fire ass music."

68. INT. CNBS NEWS STATION

Katie is on camera doing her morning segment. She is addressing the Spitta arrest story.

KATIE SILVER

"We wanted to update the fans and public of Spitta, the Atlanta-based rapper who was charged on drug and weapon charges. It's been announced that he was cleared of all charges due to insufficient evidence. The rapper publicized his innocence, and as it turns out, he was telling the truth. So, let's take a look at this week's forecast. Dorothy, take it away."

Katie walks off and is met by a smiling Shaniya.

SHANIYA

"Thank you, so much. I really appreciate you setting the record straight."

KATIE SILVER

"You had my word."

Katie walks off to her office.

69. INT. FLEET RECORDS DAY

Mr. Bell is sitting behind his desk when Spitta and Derrick enter his office. The two take a seat in the two available chairs in front of Mr. Bell's desk.

MR. BELL

"Hello, gentlemen. Glad you can make it. Spitta, we all know that what happened to you was a pile of bull shit..."

SPITTA

"Well, why didn't anybody from the label offer to help me? Plus, nobody from here even came to the jail to even check on me, for real, for real."

MR. BELL

"It wasn't like we didn't

care, Spitta. We were waiting to get all of the information in so we could know the best way to assist you."

SPITTA

"In other words, you were waiting to see if a nigga was going to jail so you don't waste money."

MR. BELL

"Come on now, Spitta, it's not like that, I promi... (Changing the focus) Look, the blessing in all of this is that you're out, you look good, I'm ready to put 5 million dollars in your pockets right now, and I'm sure that can help with any legal expenses you may have."

DERRICK

"We signed a deal with Trill House." Mr. Bell gets upset.

MR. BELL

"You did what?!"

DERRICK

"I said, we signed a deal with Trill-House Records. Look, Spitta's back was against the wall, and we had to do something."

SPITTA

"But, you would have known that if you would have came down to the jail to check on your money-making slave."

MR BELL

"Spitta, that's not fair. We take a risk and lose money on artists just as much as we make money from giving artists access to platforms. But, what I don't understand is what do you mean by you signed because his back was against the wall?"

DERRICK

"Let's just say that one of the perks of signing with Trill is that all charges would go away."

MR. BELL

"Is that right? Well, I guess it's nothing we can do about it now. I wish you luck Spitta, and if you ever need us over here, please feel free to reach out."

Spitta and Derrick exit the office.

127. EXT. OUTSIDE OF FLEET RECORDS

Spitta and Derrick exit the building and walk down the steps. They are swarmed by news reporters, fans, and paparazzi. Reporter Woman, (any race, any size) stops Spitta and asks a question.

REPORTER WOMAN

"Mr. Spitta, now that you are cleared of all charges what is your next move?"

SPITTA

"My next move is to expose this corrupt ass system. If they can just plant drugs on me like that, imagine what they can do to people that are not as blessed as I am. It's a new day and a new me."

Spitta and Derrick walk down a few more steps and are stopped by another reporter. Reporter Man, (White male, average build, average hair length, and charismatic) asks Spitta a question.

REPORTER MAN

"You just said, 'It is a new day and a new you.' Can you elaborate a little bit more about that?"

SPITTA

"You'll see soon enough. There is no benefit in elaborating on it at this time."

Derrick interrupts.

DERRICK

"Ok. That's it for the questions. We have to go now. We love you and thank you for all of the thoughts and prayers for Spitta."

Derrick opens the door for Spitta to enter the limo and Derrick follows. The limo drives off.

128. INT. BACK OF LIMO- AFTERNOON

Derrick and Spitta are in the back of the limo. Derrick's phone has an alert. He checks it.

DERRICK

"Oh shit! I just got a text from Norega. He wanted to know if you can come through and do his podcast, Drink Champs, tonight."

SPITTA

"Hell yeah. They be getting lit on that bitch. I fuck with O.G. hommie's show tho."

DERRICK

"So, you'll do it?"

SPITTA

"Hell yeah. It's the perfect place to let everybody know about the new music and the new approach."

129. INT. DETECTIVE JONES'S OFFICE- DAY

Detective Jones is in his office when Jenny and Officer Sanchez walk in. Jenny has a folder in her hand.

JENNY

"I met with someone who spoke with the driver about the description of the people who entered Director Kimmel's vehicle. He wouldn't just meet with anyone like that, so he had to be close with these

people."

Jenny opens up the folder and has a picture and information on three of the people she thinks killed him.

JENNY (CON'T)

"These are the people I think killed Kimmel."

She placed the Black guy's photo on the table first.

JENNY (CON'T)

"This guy was special ops with Kimmel, and he joined the secret service detail 4 years ago for the Governor."

Jenny lays the Asian guy's photo on the table.

JENNY (CON'T)

"This guy, here, was in the Korean special forces who later became an ambassador here in the States. He's well connected all the way up to the presidential level."

Jenny lays the White girl's photo on the table.

JENNY (CON'T)

"She was born in Kentucky, went to Harvard, worked her way up into the highest levels of the C.I.A.. She was supposed to be a good friend of Kimmel's. I have heard him talk about her several times before."

DETECTIVE JONES

"If people in the C.I.A. would do something like this..."

JENNY

"Exactly. This web may be longer and thicker than we could ever imagine. I have never backed down from a fight or a prosecution, but I'm not sure about this."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Do you think you were
compromised by getting this
information?"

JENNY

"No. My source was low-level
and someone I've been knowing
for a while now. No one knows I
have this information."

OFFICER SANCHEZ

"The question is, how do we
expose something when we don't
know where the top is? If we
become compromised, that could
be it for us or our families."

DETECTIVE JONES

"I know. I'm working on a plan
that might work. Just try to
keep getting as much
information as you can without
exposing yourselves. I will
take that risk, but I don't
want any of you ladies to."

130. INT. DRINK CHAMPS INTERVIEW PODCAST- EVENING

N.O.R.E. and DJ EFN are hosting their podcast. They
have Spitta on as a special guest.

N.O.R.E.

"Alright, let's get into
another episode of the best
podcast on the planet, Drink
Champs. Today we have a
special guest. This guy is the
hottest artist in the game
right now, he has a new album
coming out and a lot to talk to
us about. Everybody put your
hands together for my man,
Spitta!"

The applause track comes on as the camera pushes out
to see Spitta sitting in the guest chair with a blunt
lit.

SPITTA

"Thanks for having me. Believe it or
not, I fucks with yawl. I be
tuned in to some of your

podcasts, and yawl shit be lit. So I'm happy to be on your show O.G.."

N.O.R.E.

"We're certainly happy to have you on. Like I just told the audience that you're the hottest shit right now. How does that feel?"

SPITTA

"It's an honor to have people that listen to you and believe in you. You feel me? I just feel like I have a responsibility now."

N.O.R.E.

"That's good. We're going to get into all of that. We've got so much to talk to you about, but as you know, this is Drink Champs, and you know how we do... Before we get started, let's take a shot."

N.O.R.E. pours a shot for Dj EFN, Spitta, and himself.

N.O.R.E.

"Let's take this shot for the great success of Drink Champs, and the hottest rapper in the game, Spitta."

Everyone takes the shot.

N.O.R.E. (CON'T)

"Now Spitta, you just recently got caught up in some bullshit coming back into Atlanta, right? The shit was all on the news and all over social media that they found guns and drugs. What happened?"

SPITTA

"Well, those drugs and guns didn't belong to us. We never traveled with them, and we don't know how the shit got on our bus. We were set up by somebody. So, best believe, I'm

gone get to the bottom of it."

N.O.R.E.

"They dropped all charges, so they must didn't have enough evidence to make that shit stick. Seem like the system just wanted to fuck with you."

SPITTA

"Well, they done fucked with the right one. I've always knew that the system was on some bullshit, but I never had no one to really break the game down to me. I met my girl, and her dad used to rap back in the day, so he taught me so much about shit in a short amount of time. I'm more aware of how my surroundings work, now."

N.O.R.E.

"You talking about, Countrified. Yeah, he made a little noise on an independent level. I saw pictures of you and his daughter all cuddled up and shit."

Everyone laughs.

N.O.R.E. (CON'T)

"So, I hear you're about to drop a new album. Tell us a little about this album, and what is your focus now? Is this album coming out under Fleet Records?"

SPITTA

"Nawl O.G.. I just signed to Trill House Records."

N.O.R.E. was surprised.

N.O.R.E.

"What?! Damn! What made you make that move?"

DJ EFN

"Yeah, that's Andre 3000's label."

SPITTA

"Yeah, that's right. You know man, it just felt like they wanted to get behind this new direction more. And, like I said, I learned so much from working with Countrified, and I just think it's time to start using my talents and popularity to help raise the vibration of the listeners."

N.O.R.E.

"Wow. That's deep. Let's take another shot for that deep shit."

N.O.R.E. pours everyone another shot. N.O.R.E. holds up his shot glass.

N.O.R.E. (CON'T)

"This is for deep shit; cause I feel like we're about to get on some deep shit right now."

Everyone takes a shot.

N.O.R.E. (CON'T)

"So, you said you have a responsibility now, and you have a different approach to the game? Explain."

SPITTA

"I feel us rappers have been used as pawns for decades. No disrespect, but you and me have been used as pawns."

N.O.R.E.

"Explain."

SPITTA

"I mean, our music can influence a lot of things. It becomes a part of our subconscious. I'm always rapping about getting money, selling drugs, having guns,

and just young wild shit that keeps influencing our communities in the wrong way. You feel me? And, White folks hear the shit we be rapping about in our music, and that's why we don't get the benefit of the doubt like they do. So, my music from now on will be to educate people about the system and conscious shit to raise their vibrations, that's it."

N.O.R.E.

"Now that's deep, young King. I agree with you. The vibration is low among our people, but it will be interesting to see how people respond to you. Cause you know the people are used to you spitting that street shit. You know what I'm saying?"

SPITTA

"That Spitta is over with. I can no longer influence my people with music that is counterproductive."

N.O.R.E.

"Well, there you have it. You heard it from the man, himself. He's on some serious conscious shit, and I can't wait to hear the new album. Spitta is there anything you want to say or tell the audience how they can follow you?"

SPITTA

"Yeah, it's Spitta underscore The Rapper on all social media. Make sure you tap in with your boy because it's about to go down."

131. INT. COUNTRY BAR- IN ALPHARETTA, GA - EVENING

The bar has mostly White people in it. Not too many people as country music plays in the background. Some men are shooting pool and others are out on dates.

Frank Solomon is sitting at the bar having a drink when Officer Lawson approaches. Frank is very mad but is containing his anger.

OFFICER LAWSON

"Frank."

FRANK SOLOMON

"Have a seat, Lawson."

Officer Lawson takes a seat and is now curious about Frank's demeanor.

FRANK SOLOMON (CON'T)

"You're getting sloppy, Lawson. And when you get sloppy, people die."

OFFICER LAWSON

"What are you talking about?"

FRANK SOLOMON

"I'm talking about Kimmel. He didn't have to die but he did because some piece of shit from your office shared information with him that they were not supposed to have access to. Now, I suggest you find out what the fuck is going on right under your nose before more people get killed. Do you understand?"

OFFICER LAWSON

"Yes, I understand."

FRANK SOLOMON

"Now get the fuck out of my face and go arrest some niggers or something. I don't want to look at you right now."

The chief slowly walks away.

132. INT. HIP HOP RADIO STATION- MORNING

A male (any type) morning show personality and female co-host (any type) are interviewing Spitta live in the studio.

K-ROCK

"Good morning everybody, if

you're just joining us we have Spitta live in studio this morning. He could have picked any station to bring his new single out at, but he chose Hot 94.2, ya dig? So Spitta, it's an honor to have you in studio with us early this morning."

SPITTA

"Yeah. Yawl people have to be up too early for me, but I really rock with yawl, so I had to make sure I got here. Ya feel me?"

K-ROCK

"Yeah, you definitely fam over here. You know everybody keeps saying you done change your style up. Clarify for our listeners what's going on with you and then we can get into the single."

SPITTA

"Thanks. You know K-Rock, I just been observing the game a lot more than I used to from a broader viewpoint. Just feel I have more of a responsibility, ya feel me?"

FEMALE CO HOST

"So, tell us a little bit more about your new approach and about this new single you're putting out."

SPITTA

"You know my music. I rap about street sh... Can you curse on here?"

K-ROCK

"Unfortunately, no. That's morning radio for you."

SPITTA

"Ok. I rap about a lot of things that glorify the street lifestyle and, in doing so, I'm keeping that oppression

going while others are capitalizing off of it. So, I'm exposing a lot of stuff on this new album and every song has substance to it."

FEMALE CO HOST

"So, tell us about this new single."

SPITTA

"Like I have said before, I'm doing music that will raise people's vibrations, and I want men to not allow life to stop them from reaching their enter king. So, the name of this single is called *Enter King*."

K-ROCK

"Ok everybody. Here we go. Remember you heard it first right here on Hot 94.2. We're taking your calls right after, so call us up if you want to make a comment or talk to Spitta."

K-Rock plays the song. People are vibing to it in the studio.

K-ROCK

"Well, there you have it, Ener King. Let's take some of your calls and see what you have to say about the song."

CALLER 1 FEMALE

"I like it. It's got a good message to it."

FEMALE CO HOST

"94.2, what's your comment?"

CALLER 2 MALE

"I like where younigan is going with it. It just might take a little getting used to."

CALLER 3 MALE

"I'm a big Spitta fan, and I like the song, but not as much as that street shit you be

talking. I'm just being honest."

(The curse word will be bleeped)

CALLER 4 FEMALE

"I guess it's a wake-up call for all of us because a part of me is feeling this conscious approach, but I still love hearing that hood talk, ya feel me?"

SPITTA

"I understand that. Things have been programmed into us for so long, it can't change overnight. This is a start is all I'm saying."

FEMALE CO HOST

"This is certainly a good start, Spitta. We do need more positive music on our airways. Let's take one more call."

CALLER 5 FEMALE

"I would like to ask Spitta a question. What made you go all soft and feel like you need to be Martin Luther King and shit? The song was cool but don't forget what got you where you at. I'm a fan, so I'm just keeping it 1000."

SPITTA

"Thanks for the question. I didn't go soft; I'm elevating my music to help elevate the listener's vibration. There are enough rappers talking about the same stuff I used to talk about, but when you want a break from all of that and want to hear some real music, you know where to download me."

K-ROCK

"Well, you heard it here people. Spitta set the record straight right here on our

station. Go online and support *Enter King*. Thanks for stopping by my brotha."

133. INT. CONCERT VENUE - NIGHT

Spitta is performing a concert in New York. Many people are fans of his old style. The show is full of New Yorkers and other fans.

NEW YORK CONCERT HOST

"Yawl know what time it is. The man yawl been waiting to see is about to hit this stage. Put yawl hands together for, Spitta!"

Spitta comes out to his gangster song from his first album. The crowd goes wild because they know this song. After the song, Spitta speaks to the crowd.

SPITTA

"I did that song because this is New York, and I know yawl love that rugged raw shit but as you may have heard, I'm on some new shit now. It's time for us to stop getting played and realize the queens and kings we are. I'm about to pop off one of my single from the new album called *Enter King*."

The song plays. The dancers begin to dance. Spitta starts the song. The crowd is into it at first and then they begin talking to each other not giving their full attention to the song.

SPITTA (CON'T)

"O.K. cut that shit D.J.. I got another one that you may like. This one is about not letting people run up your blood pressure."

Spitta performs Blood Pressure. The crowd doesn't seem to like the song. The crowd starts booing.

134. INT. CONCERT VENUE - VIRGINIA - NIGHT

Spitta is performing music from his album and the crowd doesn't seem to be into it as much. A Black male (Late 20's, any type) screams out from the crowd.

CROWD MEMBER (MALE)

"Spit that gangster shit,
nigga! If we wanted to be
preached to, we would go to
church."

135. INT. LA NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

The nightclub is packed with people. Spitta and his crew have a section at the club. A few more celebrities and Strectching Halt also have a section at the club.

The dj is playing music and makes an announcement.

CLUB DJ

"Alright everybody. My nigga,
Spitta, is in the club, and
I'm about to pop off his new
shit."

The dj plays Enter King and most people walk off the dance floor. There are still a few people vibing to the music. The dj switches to a more popular song.

The camera focuses on Spitta's face. He is not too happy about the crowd's reaction to his new music. Strectching Halt can see Spitta from her section. She takes out her phone and sends Spitta a text.

The camera focuses on Spitta's phone and the text reads:

TEXT

I. C. U. Meet me by the vip
entrance. No security.

The camera focuses on Strectching Halt getting up and heading toward the location. Security follows her but she waves them off when she gets close to the location.

SPITTA

"Hey. I'll be back in a second."

DERRICK

"Where you going?"

SPITTA

"I'm just about to say hello to
an old friend."

DERRICK

"Ok. I'll come with you."

SPITTA

"Nawl. I'm good. It won't take long."

136. INT. LA NIGHT CLUB - HALLWAY - NIGHT (CON'T)

Spitta and Streeching Halt are in a private hallway.
No one is there but them.

SPITTA

(Jokingly)

"What, You following me now?"

STREETCHING HALT

"Don't flatter yourself. You know everybody is in LA this weekend boy, don't play."

SPITTA

"So, what's up?"

STREETCHING HALT

"I'm getting a little worried about you, that's all."

SPITTA

"Worried about me? Why would you worry about me? I'm fine."

STREETCHING HALT

"How can you be fine?! Do you see what's going on around you? You used to be my favorite rapper. You had so much grit and grind about yourself. Now look at you... Is it that girl? Ever since you've been dating her, you started being on this freedom music bullshit."

SPITTA

"It's not like that. I just got tired of being a part of a larger plot to keep my people doing dumb shit. Use your mind Streeching. Can't you see this industry is fucked up especially for female artists? Black females got to be talking about slanging pussy or

something crazy like that in order to be on the radio. We are the influencers, so we need to understand the long-term effects of our influence."

Spitta stares at Streetching for a moment.

SPITTA (CON'T)

"Now, if you will excuse me, I need to slide before my crew get worried. You look amazing tonight, by the way."

Spitta walks off leaving Streetching in the hallway speechless and pondering what Spitta said.

137. INT. TIC TOK VIDEOS ARE PLAYING ON A CELL PHONE - DAY

A list of tik-toks are playing on the phone. Each person is commenting on Spitta's new music.

Video 1

A video of a guy with Dreads sitting in his car speaking about Spitta's new music.

TIK TOK DREAD GUY

"I've been listening to Spitta's new shit, and I got to say, dude is saying some shit. I think it's worth taking a listen to, but that shit doesn't hit as hard as his old shit, sorry."

Video 2

A video of a girl in her bedroom commenting on the new music. She is White, late teens, with pink hair or pink streaks.

TIC TOK WHITE GAL TEEN

"I first just want to say that I am a huge Spitta fan. I really rock with dude, you know what I'm saying? I'm not saying his new music is wack, I'm just saying it may take some getting used to."

Video 3

A video of a couple, who's Black with a hood-type look and different viewpoints, is on the screen speaking about the album.

TIC TOK COUPLE GUY

"I'm just saying, I'ma street nigga, and I like listening to street nigga shit. I understand where he's coming from and shit, but shit is real out in these streets."

TIK TOK COUPLE GIRL

"I need something to clap my ass to, Spitta. I can't be out here trying to clap this ass to no *Enter King*."

138. INT. SPITTA'S BEDROOM - MORNING

The camera pulls out and sees that Spitta is watching these videos on his phone. He is in his bed and Shaniya rises up and starts kissing and massaging Spitta's back.

SHANIYA

"Baby, don't feed into that bullshit. It just takes a little time to get people to understand what you know."

SPITTA

"I get it, but, people calling me soft and folks keep talking about they want to hear the old Spitta and shit. Makes me feel like I should stay on that gangster shit."

SHANIYA

"Seems like rapping about street life is easy for you, but when things get hard, you duck and run."

This makes Spitta a little mad.

SPITTA

"What the fuck do you mean, 'duck and run'? I don't run from shit."

SHANIYA

"All I'm saying is, you're speaking about the most important shit than any rapper in decades and you want to stop your mission just off a few tik-tok videos?"

SPITTA

"It ain't just that, It's also..."

SHANIYA

"You expected for this to be easy?"

SPITTA

"Hell no!"

SHANIYA

"Well, get ready for a lot more shit than people's opinion. You're trying to raise the vibration, and I don't want my King to back down from his mission for no reason."

This makes Spitta smile, and he kisses her.

SPITTA

"I hear you,

baby." Fade to black.

139. INT. SPITTA GRANDMA'S HOUSE- MORNING

Spitta's G-Mom is sitting on her couch reading a magazine with the t.v. playing in the background. She hears a news guy on the t.v. speaking about Spitta. This gets her attention.

NEWS GUY

"The rapper, Spitta, who was recently released and cleared of all charges says he is taking a new direction with his music. The approach has not turned out as expected by the rapper. Fans don't seem to be as 'lit' about this album. It's still early in his release, so we will keep you posted. I'm Grate Nate, and

this is your word in hip-hop news."

The camera pulls out and focuses on Spitta's G-Mom. She is looking with a blank stare at the t.v..

140. INT. OFFICER LAWSON'S OFFICE - DAY

Officer Lawson is sitting behind his desk. Officer Sanchez sticks her head in the door.

OFFICER SANCHEZ

"Chief, you wanted to see me?"

OFFICER LAWSON

"Yes. Please come in... I want you to see this video on my computer. You, maybe can explain it better than I can."

Officer Sanchez curiously walks over to the computer. She sees herself going into his office and coming out with the same folder. Officer Sanchez is busted and has no words.

OFFICER LAWSON

"I find it interesting that my computer has information downloaded from it during the same time you were in my office. You never came into my office before, so why did you come into my office when I wasn't here and why did you leave out with the same folder?"

Officer Sanchez is lost for words.

OFFICER SANCHEZ

"Sir, I'm sorry..."

OFFICER LAWSON

"Your action got someone killed. I can destroy you for what you've done. I can fire you on the spot and have you arrested for what you've done. The only way that doesn't happen, you must tell me who you're working with?"

Officer Sanchez begins to cry. She tries to lie.

OFFICER SANCHEZ

"Chief, please don't make me do this. I need my job to help cover my mom's medicine."

OFFICER LAWSON

"You think this is a game? Tell me right now who are you working with or you're fired!"

OFFICER SANCHEZ

"Ok. Ok, I will tell you... Detective Jones wanted me to look up some information on the Keller's case. The next thing I know, Internal Affairs asks me to get this information. I swear, I wasn't trying to bring any harm to you, Chief I was just doing what I was told. Please don't fire me."

OFFICER LAWSON

"You've been a pretty good officer for a number of years. I would expect this level of betrayal from others but not you. You took an oath to uphold the law and you stole unauthorized information off my computer? I must admit that I don't have much room to talk, so I will make you an offer... If you can communicate with me about everything Jones and Internal Affairs are up to, I will pretend that this never happened. If you backstab me in any way, I will personally make sure you're in a max prison for so long that all of your pubic hairs will be gray. Do you understand me?"

OFFICER SANCHEZ

"Yes, sir."

OFFICER LAWSON

"You have my personal number. If you don't report their every move, all hell will

break loose for you."

Officer Sanchez nods her head and sadly walks out of the door.

141. EXT FLORIDA BEACH - DAY

Spitta is sitting on the back of a private boat. He is sitting alone looking out into the ocean. He is in deep thought while smoking a blunt. His crew stays back to allow him time to reflect. Spitta starts having flashbacks of past conversations about his new approach.

Flashback:

Episode 7 Scene 65

DETECTIVE JONES

"No. What I'm saying is, do music with a concept or a message to it, to really speak to our people. All of that bullshit about money, cars, drugs, and sex is just low-hanging fruit. If you really start talking about something, you will see the difference."

Flashback:

Episode 8 Scene 89

The room is silent. The label execs are looking around uncomfortable at each other. Mr. Bell chimes in.

MR. BELL

"Spitta, the music sounds good but, it's nothing like your first album. Sounds like you're going soft on us. Most of your fans know you as that street king, and they may not like this conscious approach."

Flashback:

Episode 10 Scene 136

TIK TOK COUPLE GUY

"I'm just saying, I'm a street nigga and I like listening to

street nigga shit. I understand where he's coming from and shit, but shit is real out in these streets."

Flashback:

Episode 10 Scene 137

SHANIYA

"All I'm saying is, you're speaking about the most important shit than any rapper in decades and you want to stop your mission just off a few tik tok videos?"

The camera pulls out to see Spitta still sitting in deep thought. Derrick interrupts his thought process.

DERRICK

"Hey, Spitta, you good?"

SPITTA

"Yeah. Just got a few things on my mind. Hey, did you check with any investigators yet?"

DERRICK

"Yeah. We have a meeting with two highly recommended investigators tomorrow when we get back to Atlanta."

SPITTA

"Good."

Derrick walks off and Spitta continues smoking.

142. EXT. FOOD PATIO - DAY

Shaniya and Carmen are having lunch outside at an Atlanta restaurant. They both have on shades and are not trying to be noticed while they have a conversation.

CARMEN

"Girl, it's been a little minute since I got to chill with you. I know it's a lot going on with your job and your man, so I understand. So, how is Spitta dealing with all

of this?"

SHANIYA

"Well, it takes some adjusting, I suppose. I just pray that he doesn't give up and really use his talent and platform to raise our vibration."

CARMEN

"We need it, cause all they play on the radio is some bullshit."

There are three men that are looking in Carmen and Shaniya's direction. Carmen starts to notice.

SHANIYA

"He's trying to expose the reason why they play bullshit on our stations. He knows that exposing the hands that exploit him doesn't come without opposition."

CARMEN

"No mission worth being proud of comes without opposition... Not to switch the subject but those brothas over there have been staring over here for a minute now. Girl, I'm still single and the chocolate one with the bald head is looking fine as..."

SHANIYA

"Uh Oh. He must have heard you because they're walking this way."

CARMEN

"Let me handle this."

The three men approach the table. All three men look like they have money. Two men (Black, 20-26, attractive, nice body) stay behind while Shadaun "Shadow" (muscular, very dark skin, bald head, handsome, 20-26) walks closer to the table. Carmen is getting kind of excited. She is very into this guy.

CARMEN

"Can I help you?"

SHADAUN

"Hey, my name is Shadaun, but the streets cause me Shadow."

CARMEN

"Ok. Well, we're not the streets, so hello, Shadaun. What brings you over to our table?"

Carmen is flirting a little when she is speaking to Shadaun.

SHADAUN

"My boys and I was looking and... (To Shaniya) ain't you the girl in the pictures with that nigga Spitta?"

CARMEN

"And, what if she is?"

SHADAUN

"I'm just saying, if you can turn Spitta from a thug to an old caring ass nigga, then that thang must be thanging, and it can probably help me come out of my thug shit."

CARMEN

"No the fuck you didn't. You're a disrespectful ass nigga. How you gone come at my girl like that?"

SHANIYA

"Girl, let's get up out of here before I be done did something I'm gone regret."

The guys are laughing as the girls get up from the table to leave.

CARMEN

"These niggas got life fucked Up."

(To Shadaun)

"You, and your two fuck boys

need to go and play with
someone else, because we're
not the ones."

The girls walk off. Shadaun yells at them.

SHADAUN

"I guess that's a 'No'?! I'll
pay for it if it's gone make a
nigga soft like Spitta."

The guys laugh as the girls continue walking away.

143. INT. COFFEE HOUSE - ATLANTA - DAY

Derrick and Spitta are sitting inside of a private
coffee house talking to two Italian men. (35-50, any
type, salt and pepper beard, any size)

DERRICK

"Gentlemen. First of all,
thanks for meeting with us.
You come highly recommended,
and I'm sure if anyone can
get to the bottom of this,
yawl can."

INFORMANT RALOSZO

"My name is Raloszo, and this
is my partner Russo. We've
been in business for a long
time, and this is very easy
for us. Do you have the
police report?"

DERRICK

"Yes. Here you go. It has the
arresting officer's
information on it, and the
report that was written up for
that night?"

INFORMANT RUSSO

"Spitta, like he said I'm
Russo. My daughter digs the
shit out of your music, so
it's an honor for me to be on
this job. She was pretty sad
when the news broke you were
in jail on gun and drug
charges."

SPITTA

"I appreciate her."

INFORMANT RALOSZO

"So, can you gentlemen think of anyone that would want to set you up and send you to prison?"

Spitta and Derrick can't think of anyone.

INFORMANT RALOSZO (CON'T)

"Come on, have you witnessed any jealousy among your inner circle? Do you have a family member or someone that would benefit from you getting charged? Anything?"

SPITTA

"Nawl, unless one of these record labels wanted to slow down my momentum because I'm shitting all over their whole catalog."

DERRICK

"The truth is we don't know who is behind this shit. That's why we hired you guys. Here's \$75k now, and you will receive the other \$75k when you have the information we're looking for."

Derrick slides him a small briefcase with \$75k inside. One of the informants opens the briefcase to check the money.

INFORMANT RALOSZO

"We will be in touch. You gentlemen enjoy the rest of your day."

The Italian men get up and walk out.

144. INT. TRILL HOUSE RECORDS - CONFERENCE ROOM -
EVENING

It's late in the evening, the sun is going down, and Andre 3000 is having a staff meeting with Derrick and Spitta. The lights are dim. There is a big round table and everyone important at the label are sitting there.

ANDRE 3000

"Spitta, I want you to meet your support team. Everybody that's here plays a major role at this label. We are here to help you complete your mission. To my right here, is Mr. Virch. He's over all legal matters. Next, you have Sasha. She is head of marketing. Next to her is Taliah. She is your new publicist, who is amazing at her job. Next, you have Jerald, he's head of accounting, and Johnathan who is head of operations here."

SPITTA

"Nice to meet everyone."

ANDRE 3000

"I called this meeting so we can all be on the same page. As you all know, this is a once in a lifetime chance. We have the opportunity to do something amazing. This is something that will be talked about in the history books. We're exposing a system that has kept people sleep for hundreds of years. Now, we all know that this will mean war against the elite."

SASHA

"Boss, we don't have the firepower to go to war with the elites."

ANDRE 3000

"We don't; so that's why we must be clever in our approach. Sasha, you and the rest of us must be more creative to make sure Spitta is protected and promoted. In order to win, we got to be willing to lose everything."

SPITTA

"Right now, many people ain't feeling my new shit. They

still want to hear that thug
shit. How do we get past
that?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"That's understandable right
now. Nothing changes
overnight. The people will
start to resonate with what
you're saying sooner or later.
We just got to make it
popular, that's all."

ANDRE 3000

"This won't be easy. We're
talking about exposing people
and tactics that's been
controlling this earth for many
years. The truth is, we can't
do it by ourselves, and we need
help from the Anunnaki Gods to
help protect us and guide us
through this Draconian system.
So, I would like for you all
to join me as I speak to the
Gods on our behalf. Please,
everyone join hands."

Everyone join hands at the table.

ANDRE 3000 (CON'T)

"Now close your eyes... Dear
Gods, I ask that you provide
favor and protection among our
members as we begin our
journey to expose the
exploiters, educate the
public, and raise the
vibrations of the planet. Help
us in this war with the Dracos
or any vessels that stand in
the way of our mission. I want
to humbly thank you all in
advance. Amen."

Everyone open their eyes and release hands.

ANDRE 3000 (CON'T)

"Alright ladies and gentlemen,
we're officially at war. It's
time to change the world."

The camera fades to black.

END OF EPISODE 10