

EPISODE 4 SEASON 1 RAPPER- BY COUNTRIFIED WEDMAN

TITLE: RUMOR HAS IT

C01. INT. EXT. MONTAGE OF DIFFERENT SCENES - DAY

We see a montage of scenes with different people receiving the gossip and photos surrounding Spitta and Streetching Halt.

The camera opens up on a hair salon. The women are working, and they're listening to the radio.

RADIO STATION

"Hey, this is your girl, Shyrah, and in celebrity news, guess who is rumored to be dating now? Well, if you don't know, photos are circulating of Spitta and Streetching Halt all cuddled up at a restaurant in Memphis."

You see the ladies start pulling out their phones to see the photos.

RADIO STATION (CON'T)

"Get yours, Streetching. I ain't mad at you, girl. Spitta is hot in these streets."

We see the photo of Spitta and Streetching Halt hugged up. The camera pulls out, and it's on a girl's phone as she is sharing the news with her girlfriend. They're waiting on the bus. The camera cuts to high school kids sitting in a classroom just before class starts. A female student holds up her phone.

FEMALE STUDENT

"Have yawl heard about Spitta and Streetching Halt?"

3 kids go over to her and see the photos.

FEMALE STUDENT 2

"Nawl, what's going on?"

FEMALE STUDENT

"I think they're dating."

Some other kids overhear this conversation, and they begin pulling out their phones.

FEMALE STUDENT 2

"I love Streetching an' all, but she can't have my man. Spitta is mine."

FEMALE STUDENT

"Girl, shut up."

They both laugh.

The camera cuts to 4 thugs at the house playing dominoes. They have drinks on the table and passing around a blunt. All of the guys are black with a thuggish appearance. Thug 1 phone alerts him, and he sees the news on his phone. He picks up his phone to look at the pictures.

THUG 1

"Look like Spitta is fucking ol' girl."

THUG 2

"Who you talking about?"

Thug 1 shows Thug 2 the photo on his phone.

THUG 1

"This bitch. You know the one that sings, *"My Pussy Make It Rain"*."

THUG 2

"Yeah, that is her. She a bad lil mother-fucker."

THUG 1

"On God."

The camera cuts to TMZ reporting on the story. Harvey is speaking with his team. They have the photos.

HARVEY

"Looks like we may have a new celebrity couple. We have photos of Spitta and Streetching Halt all hugged up at a restaurant. You guys think they might be dating?"

TMZ 1

"I can't say either way, but from the photos, I will say they seem to enjoy each other's company."

TMZ 2

"I have a close source who told me that the chemistry between them on

their video shoot was very consensual and flirty."

TMZ 3

"I think they're dating... I mean, why not? They're both young, successful, and both are up for best new artist."

HARVEY

"I'm sure if they are dating, we will see them in more places."

The camera pulls out, and we see the TMZ segment was watched by patients in the doctor's office waiting to be seen.

C02. INT. CHIEF OFFICER LAWSON'S OFFICE - DAY

Attorney Conley goes into Officer Lawson's office unannounced.

OFFICER LAWSON

"Hey, if you're going to come to my office, at least give me a heads up. I can't have the head District Attorney up in my office on a frequent basis. What brings you up to my..."

ATTORNEY CONLEY

"You said this thing will blow over."

OFFICER LAWSON

"It will. Some things take longer than others to get over, but we always get through it. So, what's poking you in the tits this morning?"

ATTORNEY CONLEY

"I received a call from the mayor saying that the citizens are demanding a town hall meeting tonight at 7:00 pm. He said I should be there."

OFFICER LAWSON

"Are you going?"

ATTORNEY CONLEY

"I have to. I'm up for re-election, and it really wouldn't look good if I didn't show up. I think it's important that you show up and answer a few of the people's

questions. This way we can stay out  
in front of it all."

Attorney Conley turns and walks out of the office.

C03. INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Detective Jones is on his phone walking out of the station.

DETECTIVE JONES

"No. You're not in any trouble. I just  
need to ask you a few more questions.  
Ok, where can I meet you in about 20  
minutes? Alright... I'm on my way...  
See you in 20."

C04. EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD PARK - DAY

Detective Jones pulls up to a neighborhood park. Keller's  
Daughter is sitting on a nearby bench. Detective Jones sits  
beside her.

DETECTIVE JONES (CON'T)

"Thanks for meeting up with me. I just  
have a few more questions for you. Do  
you know of anyone that would want  
your father killed?"

KELLER'S DAUGHTER

"My father knew a lot of powerful  
people, so, I don't know who could  
have wanted him dead."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Did your father have a best friend?  
You know somebody he talks to on a  
regular basis?"

KELLER'S DAUGHTER

"He talks to my uncle Clowers a lot.  
He's not my real uncle. He and my  
father have been friends for years,  
so, he calls me his little niece."

DETECTIVE JONES

"What's his full name, and where can I  
find him?"

KELLER'S DAUGHTER

"His full name is Christian Clowers.  
He has a house in Lawrenceville."

DETECTIVE JONES

"I'll pay him a visit. That's all for now. You've been real helpful."

Detective Jones walks back to his car.

C05. INT. SHANIYA APT - DAY

Shaniya hears a knock on the door. She opens it, and it's her best friend, Carmen."

SHANIYA

"You got the relaxer and holding spray right?"

Carmen holds up the bag.

CARMEN

"Yes, I got it."

Carmen walks in to view the new apartment. She is impressed.

CARMEN (CON'T)

"Whoa, girl, look at you. Got it looking all good up in here. You and your mother need to come and do my place."

SHANIYA

"Thanks. I had some input, but mom was the creative one."

Carmen takes her hat off of her head, and her hair is wild.

CARMEN

"Girl, thanks again for hooking up this hair."

Carmen sits in the chair, and Shaniya begins doing her hair.

CARMEN (CON'T)

"We really need to go somewhere or do something before school starts back, don't you think?"

SHANIYA

"Yeah, but where would we go? Everything is so expensive now, and I just moved into this apartment. So, I'm really not sure."

CARMEN

"I feel ya girl."

C06. EXT. / INT. CLOWERS HOUSE - DAY

Detective Jones drives up to a 2-story house with a porch. He gets out and rings the doorbell, then a woman answers the door.

DETECTIVE JONES

"Hello, ma'am. My name is Detective Jones, and I was wondering if I could speak to Christian Clowers, please?"

MRS CLOWERS

"Is he in any trouble?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"No ma'am. Just wanted to ask him a few questions about his friend."

Mr. Clowers opens the door up more so you can see both of them. He looks at his wife.

CHRISTIAN CLOWERS

(To his wife)

"Go on back in the house."

Mrs. Clowers goes back into the house.

CHRISTIAN CLOWERS

"This is Christian. How can I help you detective?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"I spoke with Keller's daughter, and she said that you guys speak often. So, I just wanted to see if he might have said something or mentioned anything that can help me in this investigation."

CHRISTIAN CLOWERS

"Sure, I will tell you what I know. Come in."

Mr. Clowers leads Jones through the house.

CHRISTIAN CLOWERS (CON'T)

"How is my niece holding up?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"She's doing pretty good for a girl that just lost her father."

CHRISTIAN CLOWERS

"That's good. She was a real dady's girl."

They come to a table where he has a glass, half-full of brown liquor, and the bottle next to it. Mr. Clowers sits down and so does Jones.

CHRISTIAN CLOWERS (CON'T)

"Can I offer you a drink?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"Nawl, I'm on the job."

CHRISTIAN CLOWERS

"Come on man, you can have one drink with me. Let's just say I might open up more if we both have drinks. If I'm the only one drinking, it feels more like an interrogation than a conversation. You know what I mean?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"What the hell. Pour me up."

Mr. Clowers pours Jones a glass of liquor. Jones takes a sip.

DETECTIVE JONES (CON'T)

"I hear that you and Keller were real close. Do you have any idea of who would have wanted to kill him?"

CHRISTIAN CLOWERS

"I don't know who killed him, but a number of folks could have wanted him dead. I mean he was blackmailing a judge for Christ sake."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Did he ever talk to you about the judge? Did he ever say what he had on the judge? Anything?"

CHRISTIAN CLOWERS

"He never told me the exact information he had on the judge, but he would always say, "This system is so corrupt, and I'm going to expose all of these motherfuckers". I know whatever it was, Keller has been investigating it for some years now."

DETECTIVE JONES

"So, it sounds like Keller was investigating a conspiracy, which would include many other people. Why do you think he would single out Judge Radford?"

CHRISTIAN CLOWERS

"I'm not sure. All I know is, he said he would give me all the details when he gets paid and the next thing I know, he was busted on extortion charges."

DETECTIVE JONES

"I want to thank you for your time. This has been helpful."

Jones gets up from the table, finishes the last bit of liquor in his glass, and shakes Mr. Clower's hand before leaving.

C07. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - EVENING

A group of angry citizens are sitting in chairs, and some are standing up at this town hall meeting. The mayor is speaking to the crowd. Mayor Thurman is a tall, light-skinned, black male, with a well-groomed haircut. He is surrounded by members of his staff, Attorney Conley, Officer Lawson, and Detective Jones.

MAYOR THURMAN

"As your Major, my job is to keep everyone safe and that is one of my top priorities. I called this town hall meeting because most of you asked for this. I've invited the district attorney and the chief of police here this evening so we can all hear each other. I will start with questions."

A middle-aged woman stands up to speak.

CITIZEN 1

"I know crime is a problem in the city but so are the cops. The police, police us, so who's going to police the police?"

MAYOR THURMAN

"What do you mean?"

A man stands up to speak.



CITIZEN 2

"She means who's going to go after these crooked cops. My boys were arrested and looking at 12 years for something they have no evidence on. It seems like the cops are being extra aggressive in locking up our young boys and girls."

Citizen 3 is a black woman, big in size, and has a sassy demeanor.

CITIZEN 3

"And, I would like to ask Attorney Conley why do you suggest so much time for black and brown kids but don't do the same for little White kids?"

MAYOR THURMAN

"Well, I will allow Attorney Conley to come over here and respond to your question."

Attorney Conley grabs the mic and responds.

ATTORNEY CONLEY

"Ma'am, we have a lot of different factors that determine our recommendations, and I can assure you that, race is not one of them."

CITIZEN 4

"You locked my son up at a frat party. He had 3 grams of weed on him and you suggested that he do 48 months in prison. The White boy that was also at that party, had cocaine on him and he got probation."

CITIZEN 5

"Same thing happened to my baby girl. Yeah, her and her friends stole a car, and they all should be punished for it. But, you didn't recommend as much time for the only White girl in the car. And, she was the one driving!"

ATTORNEY CONLEY

"Let's not make this a race thing. Like I said, there are many different factors that go into it."

CITIZEN 1

"You can tell us anything. Your record speaks for itself. Like I said earlier, who is going to police the police?"

ATTORNEY CONLEY

"Ma'am, I don't oversee that department. So, I will kindly pass this over to our police chief, and he may be able to clear up any questions."

Attorney Conley leaves the microphone and walks back to her original spot. She is relieved that she is no longer answering questions. Officer Lawson takes center stage and picks up the microphone.

OFFICER LAWSON

"Ma'am, to answer your question... We do have protocols in place to make sure our cops play by the rules. We also have body cams on every cop. We have a complaint hotline. If you have a problem with an officer, you can call the complaint hotline. These are some of the ways we can keep the cops honest."

CITIZEN 6

"I don't think we're concerned with the good cops that help stop criminals; we're concerned about the bad ones that harass and arrest us, just because they can."

OFFICER LAWSON

"Look, it's a tough job being a cop. I'm not making excuses for anyone, and I don't think there's a police department in America that doesn't have flaws. The bottom line is, crime is up in the city, and we want to keep as many people safe as possible."

Citizen 7 stands up. He's an older Black male, (50 -70 yrs) dark skin, hard-working, with a gray beard.

CITIZEN 7

"I don't think you're hearing us. You over barge into our neighborhoods, arrest us for no reason, and you overcharge us for crimes. So, you over barge and overcharge. You over barge and overcharge!"

Another person repeats the chant. Then others slowly join in the chant. Shortly after, the entire room is chanting, "You over barge and overcharge!"

CITIZEN CROWD

"You over barge and overcharge!"

The citizens keep saying the chant and drowning out any chance for a response from the representatives so they all left the stage. Detective Jones is taking it all in and is the last person to exit the stage.

Camera cuts to Attorney Conley and Officer Lawson speaking about what just happened as they walk fast away from the town hall meeting.

ATTORNEY CONLEY

(Sarcastically)

"That went well. Looks like my re-election is a shoe-end for me after that."

OFFICER LAWSON

"Don't worry. The same conversations have been happening for years. Blacks are going to always play the racism card. You did good up there."

ATTORNEY CONLEY

"Thanks. It didn't feel too good."

OFFICER LAWSON

"Look, our job is not easy... but we got to take the good with the bad. This is all a part of keeping our way of life consistent. Just get home safe and get some rest."

Attorney Conley goes a different direction and Chief goes to his car.

C08. INT. GRAMMY AWARDS - NIGHT

Many celebrities are taking photos, having drinks, and getting interviewed on the red carpet. Spitta and his manager are on the scene. Two reporters rush over to Spitta.

REPORTER 1

"Hey Spitta, can you give us a sec to ask you a few questions?"

SPITTA

"Yeah, what's up?"

REPORTER 1

"Can you tell us how does it feel to be nominated for 3 Grammys? One being for best new artist?"

SPITTA

"I'm just thankful to be nominated for a Grammy. If I win one, that would be great, but just being nominated shows the country rocks with me."

REPORTER 2

"Spitta, are the rumors true about you and Streetching Halt dating? Those pictures look pretty spicy."

SPITTA

"Me and Streetching Halt is becoming good friends. We're not dating; just enjoying each other whenever we run up on each other, ya dig?"

C09. GRAMMY AWARDS (CON'T) - NIGHT

We see 6 White, wealthy executives, well dressed, standing in a half circle, with a glass of liquor in their hands.

MUSIC EXECUTIVE 1

"You're doing a hell of a job over there at Joston's records. My daughter loves that song from your artist Tassy..."

Mr. Bell comes into the circle.

MUSIC EXECUTIVE 1 (CON'T)

"Look a here everybody. The man of the hour, Mr. Bell. Congratulations on your artist, Spitta, getting all three of his nominations."

MUSIC EXECUTIVE 2

"You know I started to put my money behind my new artist to get a Grammy, but I thought about it. Spitta really made an impact on the streets this year and really deserves it."

MUSIC EXECUTIVE 3

"Plus, our stocks are continuing to progress."

MR. BELL

"Well, you know what we say, the success of one artist is a success for us all."

MUSIC EXECUTIVE 3

"I know his next album is going to be a classic. I got a few of my artists that I want to feature on his album."

MUSIC EXECUTIVE 2

"You did re-sign him for his next few albums right?"

Mr. Bell stays silent.

MUSIC EXECUTIVE 2 (CON'T)

"You mean to tell me that you haven't re-signed Spitta yet?"

MR. BELL

"He and his manager said they would get back to us soon. I'm sure it will happen. We're going to make it irresistible for him."

MUSIC EXECUTIVE 1

"If you ever need any help Bobby, you don't hesitate to call me. When you get a rare pawn like Spitta, you got to milk him for all he's worth."

C10. INT. GRAMMY AWARDS (CON'T) - NIGHT

The presenter is a female and she is about to announce the winner for best new artist.

PRESENTER 1

"Best new artist is... Spitta!"

Spitta is shocked. He walks up to accept his awards and gives a speech.

SPITTA

"I want to first of all, give thanks to God for allowing me to do what I love. I want to thank my team, my manager Derrick, and Fleet Records for supporting me. And most of all, I would like to thank the fans for choosing me as best new artist."

Spitta holds up his Grammy and walks off stage.

We see the camera cuts to the announcer declaring Spitta the winner of his next two categories.

PRESENTER 2

"And the winner for best rap album is - Spitta."

We see some rappers not happy about Spitta winning this award.

PRESENTER 3

"Winner for best song in a screenplay is - Spitta."

We see Spitta holding up 3 Grammys, we see him taking photos with other people while holding his Grammys. Spitta is having a good time among his musical peers.

C11. INT. GRAMMY AWARD (CON'T) - NIGHT

Spitta and his manager are sitting at a table with champagne and the Grammys sitting on it.

They are approached by Mr. Bell and another guy.

MR. BELL

"Hey Spitta. Looks like you won big tonight. Three out of three is pretty damn good."

SPITTA

"Thanks, Mr. Bell. It was a team effort."

MR. BELL

"And, we're looking to be an even stronger team in the future, so, we really hope you re-sign with us. In the meantime, I would like for you to meet Julious. He's producing a new film, and he wanted to talk with you about it."

JULIOUS

"Spitta, we're making a huge film that we think you would be great for. This will introduce you to a whole new world and you will gain new fans."

DERRICK

"Sounds good to us. Just get the details over to me and email us the script so we can take a look at it."

JULIOUS

"Sounds great. I will have the details and script over to you soon. Well, enjoy the rest of your night and congratulations again."

MR. BELL

"Yeah. Congratulations, champ."

Mr. Bell walks off and Streetching Halt walks over with her team. Spitta gets up to greet her.

SPITTA

"Hey Streetching."

STREETCHING HALT

"Hey superstar. Congratulations on your win for best new artist. You deserve it."

SPITTA

"Thanks. Congratulations to you too for winning best collab with Ciara. Come on over here and have a drink with me to celebrate."

Spitta invites Streetching Halt and her team over. He pours

Streetching Halt a glass of champagne and then fills his glass; the two toast.

SPITTA (CON'T)

"To success. You know social media got us out here as a whole couple and shit."

STREETCHING HALT

"I'm not worried about what social media says, are you?"

SPITTA

"Hell nawl. People are going to think what they want to think anyways."

STREETCHING HALT

"Good. When you're done celebrating, I'll be at this hotel waiting for you."

Streetching Halt slips Spitta a card with her hotel and room information on it. She walks off.

C12. INT. STREETCHING HALT'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

There is a knock on the door. Streetching Halt is wearing lingerie. She opens the door and sees Spitta. The two immediately start kissing. Spitta closes the door and the two make it to the bed and start making love. We hear slow music playing as this scene is playing out.

C13. INT. POLICE STATION - OFFICER SANCHEZ OFFICE - DAY

Jones is walking through the station and is stopped by Officer Sanchez.

OFFICER SANCHEZ

"Hey, Detective Jones. Need to see you for a minute."

Jones stopped to go over to Officer Sanchez's workspace. She hands him a stack of papers and sits down at her desk.

OFFICER SANCHEZ (CON'T)

"Here are the phone records from Keller's cell phone."

Detective Jones looks through the records.



OFFICER SANCHEZ (CON'T)

"Now if you look on page 2, you will see I have a number circled several times. Let me show you why this is strange."

Officer Sanchez types the number in her computer and Officer Bryson's photo pops up.

DETECTIVE JONES

Officer Bryson! What the hell? Why would he be talking to Keller?

OFFICER SANCHEZ

Good question. And according to the phone records, they talked quite a bit... I also checked into Keller's daughter. Her name is Kylie Keller, she's 23, graduated from Clemson, and she lost her mom in a car accident about 4 years ago.

DETECTIVE JONES

"Damn, that's sad. Now she done lost both parents."

OFFICER SANCHEZ

"And, I'm sure losing her father really hurts considering she's a daddy's girl."

DETECTIVE JONES

"So I've been told."

OFFICER SANCHEZ

"Yeah. You can tell by some of these pictures. I pulled these photos from her Facebook page."

Officer Sanchez shows photos of Keller and his daughter having fun in different locations. Detective Jones noticed the ring on Keller's finger looks familiar

DETECTIVE JONES

"Hold up. Bring that last picture back up. Ok, go back to the other picture. No, not that one. Go back one more. Ok, let me see the one before that again. Do you have Keller's crime scene pictures?"

Officer Sanchez opens a drawer and grabs a folder with the photos in it. She hands it to Detective Jones.

OFFICER SANCHEZ

"Here you go."

Detective Jones looks at the photos of Keller. He notices Keller doesn't have on his ring in the photos. Detective Jones now recalls Bryson wearing the ring from the Fling Bar. He suddenly connects the dots.

DETECTIVE JONES

"It was Bryson! I think he killed Keller."

OFFICER SANCHEZ

"What makes you so sure?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"Look at the crime scene photos. Keller is not wearing his ring. If you look at the Facebook picture, he has his ring on. And, I saw Bryson wearing the ring. He probably got the ring on now."

OFFICER SANCHEZ

"Look like we found our dirty cop."

DETECTIVE JONES

"But his daughter said it was two men that came in, so Officer Bryson couldn't have been alone. That means it's possible another officer could be in on this."

OFFICER SANCHEZ

"I'm sure you will get to the bottom of it. In the meantime, do you want me to forward these photos over to internal affairs?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"Yes."

C14. INT. POLICE STATION (CON'T) DAY

Detective Jones quickly leaves Officer Sanchez's location. He walks over to Officer Bryson. Bryson is at the printer waiting on some papers to finish printing. He has a cup of coffee in his hand. He shows the ring every time he lifts the

coffee cup up to drink.

DETECTIVE JONES

"What's up, Bryson?"

OFFICER BRYSON

"Nothing much. Just another day in paradise. Just waiting for these stupid papers to finish printing. I just want to say, you're pretty damn good with that rap stuff. I can't lie, I can't get that hook out of my head. I wake up in the morning and I hear, "*I'm on my shit*"."

DETECTIVE JONES

"That's funny. I notice you're wearing a nice ring. Where did you get it from?"

OFFICER BRYSON

"Oh... this old thing? My father gave it to me. He didn't get me anything for my birthday, so he tried to make up for it by giving me his favorite ring. Sorry bastard."

DETECTIVE JONES

"I guess he did what he could. So listen, you know I'm investigating the Keller's case and then he winds up dead. Do you know or heard of anything that can help me out?"

Officer Bryson looks nervous.

OFFICER BRYSON

"No, I don't know anything other than what they reported on t.v.. Why, do I suppose to know something?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"No, but I know you're the cop that keeps your ears to the streets, so, I just wanted to see if you may have heard anything."

OFFICER BRYSON

"If I hear of anything, you will be the first to know."

Detective Jones walks off, and the camera closes in on a nervous Officer Bryson.

C15. EXT. OUTSIDE THE POLICE STATION - DAY

A group of protestors, mainly Black and Brown citizens, are protesting at the entrance to the police station. A news lady, Katie Silver, is doing a story on it.

KATIE SILVER

"Hello, this is Katie Silver reporting to you live from CNBS. I'm here in front of the Atlanta Police Department where this makes the 12th day of protesting. The city members are concerned about crime but just as concerned about the lack of police oversight. Let's speak with one of the protesters and see what they have to say."

Katie walks over to a man (Black, 25-50) holding a sign that says " Police the Police".

KATIE SILVER (CON'T)

"Sir, I'm Katie with CNBS and if you would, could you please let people know why you all are out here?"

PROTESTOR MAN

"We out here to bring attention to how our communities are being over-policed. The cops are arresting us for any little reason and giving our kids the maximum amount of time when they don't do the same thing to white folks. Black lives matter.

The camera cuts to Detective Jones and Jenny walking through the crowd of protectors on the way inside the building.

JENNY

"Does the chief know about any of this?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"Not yet, but I'm on my way to his office to let him know."

JENNY

"Once you tell him, he should give you the "o.k." to allow us to get DNA

samples from Bryson."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Ok. I'll make sure I keep you informed. Talk to you in a minute."

C16. INT. SPITTA'S HOUSE - DAY

Derrick walks into Spitta's house. Spitta is sitting on the couch looking at t.v..

DERRICK

"I got the script and the offer for the movie that guy was talking about at the Grammy after party."

SPITTA

That's what's up. I always wanted to get into that acting shit. What they talking about?

DERRICK

"It looks like they want to give you \$300 thousand to play the role of Jersey. You will also get residuals and they will add you to the acting union. They also gave this same deal to Lil Monster over at AMC Records."

SPITTA

"If they wanted me, why did they give the same deal to Monster?"

DERRICK

"I guess they always like to have a backup when it comes to these roles. They're not going to automatically give it to you, you still have to audition."

SPITTA

"Man, that ain't no problem. I'm a kill that shit my nigga. Where the script at?"

DERRICK

"Well, you might want to take a look at this script before you invest your time in it. Here it goes."

Derrick hands Spitta the script and he begins to read it.

SPITTA

"Ok. I think I'm going to like this shit. This nigga Jersey is a gangsta."

Spitta continues to read the script and is shocked.

SPITTA (CON'T)

"Whoa, wait a minute. This shit went from gangsta to gaysta. They want me to kiss another dude?!?! They also got this nigga wearing a dress in the movie. What the fuck?!?"

DERRICK

"That's why I said you may want to read it before you commit to it. In Hollywood, it's just acting and nothing personal."

SPITTA

"I don't know about this shit, D. What will my fans think if they see me playing a gay role? I don't think it's a good look to see Spitta in a dress."

DERRICK

"Boy you speaking in 3rd person now. Seem like you're ready for Hollywood."

Both of them let out a little laugh.

DERRICK (CON'T)

"Look, I understand. Maybe we can negotiate something where they change the script. They supposed to get back to me soon for us to fly out to LA and meet up with them. This will give you some time to think about it."

Spitta gives Derrick a helpless look and starts back reading the script.

C17. INT. OFFICER LAWSON'S OFFICE - DAY

Detective Jones knocks on Officer Lawson's door and walks in.

DETECTIVE JONES

"Chief, I need to talk with you."

OFFICER LAWSON

"What's up?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"Looks like I might have a good idea of who killed Keller."

OFFICER LAWSON

"What you got?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"I think one of our own is involved in his killing. Look."

Detective Jones hands Officer Lawson the phone records.

DETECTIVE JONES (CON'T)

"Keller and Officer Bryson have been communicating for a while now. And get this, Officer Bryson has on the same ring that Keller wears. At the crime scene, Keller was no longer wearing the ring, which means Bryson must have been there during the murder. His daughter says she heard two men in the house, so it's possible that more officers are involved."

OFFICER LAWSON

"His daughter didn't get a look at the guys, right?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"No, but she said she's willing to testify about what she heard and identify the voices. You know you should allow me to arrest that mother-fucker right now."

OFFICER LAWSON

"Now I want you to listen to me, and I mean listen to me good. I want you to turn all your information over to Wilson. I want you off this case and have you deal with it when the full report comes back. Do you understand?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"Yeah, but chief, we can't just have a murderer walking around here. Chief, if you sign off on it, I'll arrest his ass right now, get a DNA sample from him and make him tell us who else is involved."

OFFICER LAWSON

"Jones, leave it alone. I'm sure Wilson will get to the bottom of every question you may have. Now do you want this new position or not?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"I do it's just that..."

OFFICER LAWSON

"Well, then write a report on everything you need for Wilson to know and get over to Detective Long's office so he can train you as head detective."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Yes, sir. But let me ask, can I question him about a couple of things and also meet with Judge Radford."

This makes Officer Lawson a little upset.

OFFICER LAWSON

"No! I told you to leave it alone! Now you're too good of a detective to be hard of hearing, so, I know you heard me the first time. Look, you can't just go in and start arresting cops because of a phone record and a ring that looks similar. You know how hard it is to fight through the protesters just to get in. The last thing we need, right now, is more bad publicity about one of our own killing Keller."

Officer Lawson gives Jones a stare.

OFFICER LAWSON (CON'T)

"Just do what I'm telling ya and stay out of it."

Jones drops his head and exits the office.

C18. INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT (CON'T) - DAY

Detective Jones walks out into the department and goes over to Officer Bryson's desk.

DETECTIVE JONES

"Hey, Officer Bryson. Did you wake up



to the hook this morning?"

OFFICER BRYSON

"As a matter of fact, I did. Where can I buy that song at?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"It's not out for sale, it was just something I was working on. Just like to keep my creative side working."

Detective Jones notices that Officer Bryson is not wearing his ring.

DETECTIVE JONES (CON'T)

"Hey, where is the ring today?"

OFFICER BRYSON

"I had to take it off. The fricking thing was turning my hand green. Should have expected less from my father. Cheap bastard."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Damn, that's too bad. The ring looked good on you. It kind of gave you a lil swag."

Detective Jones pats Officer Bryson on the back.

DETECTIVE JONES (CON'T)

"Have a good day."

Officer Bryson has a guilty look on his face as Jones walks off.

C19. INT. AIRPLANE - DAY

Derrick, Spitta, Swurv, and Pablo are sitting first class, on a plane to LA. Derrick and Spitta are sitting beside each other while the others sit behind them. Spitta speaks to Derrick.

SPITTA

"Man, I always wanted to do some of this Hollywood shit, but I'm not sure about fucking with this script. It ain't no way I'm putting on no dress. On God."

DERRICK

"I'm with you. If things don't feel right, we will look for something else. The good news is, the label hooked you up with a big-time agent. His name is Mr. Wiggins. He's the agent for a lot of movie stars, and he's supposed to be at this party tonight, too."

SPITTA

"Alright. I'm about to meditate. Wake me up when we land. The first thing I want to do when we get to LA is hit a dispensary so I can smoke some of that Cali Zah."

Spitta leans his head up against the window and goes to sleep.

C20. INT. HOLLYWOOD MANSION PARTY - NIGHT

Spitta and his crew are at the house party. You see well-dressed people everywhere. People are partying, drinking, and doing drugs. Spitta's crew is met by Lil Monster and his crew.

LIL MONSTER

"What's up, Spitta? They told me that they were also considering you for the role of Jersey."

SPITTA

"Yeah. I'm just trying to see what this Hollywood shit is all about, you feel me?"

LIL MONSTER

"Yeah. I feel you, my nigga. I'm just trying to get in where I fit in. All this Hollywood shit is new to me."

SPITTA

"Well, enjoy yourself, fam. Cali got some bad bitches out here."

LIL MONSTER

"On God!"

The two shake hands and walk off. The agent, Mr. Wiggins, sees Spitta and goes over to talk to him.

AGENT WIGGINS

"Hey, Spitta. Glad you could make it to the party."

SPITTA

"Yeah. This feels like some real Hollywood shit."

AGENT WIGGINS

"This is where networking is done and deals are made. You see that guy over there? He has three major movies filming this year. Don't think those two beautiful women speaking with him are doing it just because he's a hunk. And over there is James Maxs, he's a big time movie producer. All of those people over there are snoozing up to him for some type of Hollywood favor, believe me."

Spitta looks around at the fake Hollywood scene and how people are interacting with each other.

AGENT WIGGINS

"Let's get you guys something to drink. We will be meeting with the producer and director of the film shortly."

The crew go off and get drinks.

C21. INT. HOLLYWOOD MANSION PARTY (CON'T) - NIGHT

Everyone is sitting at a table at the party, and Agent Wiggins is speaking with Spitta.

SPITTA

"Mr. Wiggins, I'm down to do some of this Hollywood shit, but this script got me kissing another man and putting on a dress."

AGENT WIGGINS

"Spitta, it's all acting. It's a craft for actors not to personalize the role."

SPITTA

"Well, I never acted before, and I don't have a craft to be able to pull

this off. If you got some gangsta shit going on, I can do that but this shit here, I'm not sure."

AGENT WIGGINS

"Let's speak with the producers and see what we can arrange."

The producer and the director approach the group.

AGENT WIGGINS

"As a matter of fact, there they are now."

Agent Wiggins gets up to greet the men.

AGENT WIGGINS (CON'T)

"Hey, Julious. It's been a minute. You're looking like you lost a few pounds."

JULIOUS

"Just taking more time out to go hiking. Here is my director, Polio. His IMDB is through the roof. So, I'm glad you could make it Spitta. Let's go somewhere and talk."

The entire crew get up.

JULIOUS (CON'T)

"Sorry, we only want to speak with Spitta."

SPITTA

"I'll be fine. Yawl enjoy yourself. We in Hollywood baby!"

Spitta, Agent Wiggins, and the two men walk to a very fancy room. The room is dim. The men sit down. There are 5 lines of cocaine on a mirror that's placed on a table. It's a hundred-dollar bill rolled up, and the director snorts two lines. One for each nose. He offers some to Spitta, but he refuses.

SPITTA (CON'T)

"Nawl, I'm good. I just fuck with this weed."

Spitta pulls out a blunt and sparks it up. The director sits the cocaine down.

AGENT WIGGINS

"So, gentlemen. Spitta is concerned about the script a little bit. The character, Jersey, is gay and wearing a dress."

POLIO

"That's it? You're telling me you don't want more fame and money because you don't want to display your artistic ability past your comfort zone?"

SPITTA

"Basically."

JULIOUS

"Spitta, you must know that playing a gay character doesn't make you gay. Plus, we will have many more roles for you to show your fans that you have range."

POLIO

"Spitta, let me show you something."

"Polio escorts Spitta to a secret room. Polio opens the door and it's major stars in the room having gay sex. They quickly exit. They return back to the room to continue the conversation. Spitta sits back on the couch."

JULIOUS

"Spitta, we take keeping secrets around here very serious. As you can see there are some major stars that know how to play the game. If you don't make certain people feel insecure about their lifestyle, you can go far in this business."

SPITTA

"So, you're saying I got to be gay in order to make it in Hollywood? Does that mean all of my Hollywood heroes are gay?"

POLIO

"No. This industry is just like any other industry. You have different segments of people with their own agendas. I want you to remember that if you're not doing anything gay to someone in real life, you're not gay."

SPITTA

"What the fuck does that supposed to mean?!?!"

Polio drops down to his knees and crawls over towards Spitta's legs.

POLIO

"It means, just because you interact with a gay person, doesn't make you gay. If I sucked your dick right now, that wouldn't make you gay. You're just getting an amazing blow-job."

Polio is now between Spitta's legs and begins to unzip his pants with his teeth.

POLIO (CON'T)

"Just relax and let me show you how it's done."

Polio zips Spitta's pants down. Polio reaches for Spitta's dick and Spitta grabs his hands then punches Polio in the face.

SPITTA

"Man, what the fuck are you doing?! I'm not with that shit, I just can't! If Hollywood is like this, fuck Hollywood! Man, I'm out this bitch!"

Spitta leaves out the door frustrated. His team rushes over to him.

DERRICK

"How was the meeting?"

SPITTA

"Man, they on some bullshit. Get me the fuck out of here. I will explain later."

C22. INT. OFFICER LAWSON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Attorney Conley walks into Officer Lawson's house. They sit in the living room.

ATTORNEY CONLEY

"Chief, you need to put your boy Jones on a short leash. He's looking into things that you said you would take care of."

OFFICER LAWSON

"I have this thing under control. Jones is under strict orders to remove himself from the case."

ATTORNEY CONLEY

"Not sure if your little promotion tactic will work, but you definitely need to keep an eye on him. Also, we need for the perception of cops to change. And if the public finds out that Keller was killed by one of your cops, we may not be able to recover from this shit storm."

OFFICER LAWSON

"I understand we have got to change the narrative. Right now, not many people trust cops."

C23. INT. OFFICER LAWSON'S OFFICE- DAY

Officer Lawson walks past Officer Taylor.

OFFICER LAWSON

"Come with me to my office."

Taylor follows him. They walk into the office and close the door.

OFFICER LAWSON (CON'T)

"What the fuck Taylor?! How in the hell did you let things get so out of hand?"

OFFICER TAYLOR

"Chief, it was our intention just to talk to him, you know, warn him again about what not to say. Then things started to spiral out of control and before you know it, Bryson overreacted."

OFFICER LAWSON

"Yes, he definitely overreacted. The

public already don't trust us and now I have to deal with this shit. And, why would he be stupid enough to wear Keller's ring to work. Jones has a real hair up his ass about that. This ain't looking good."

OFFICER TAYLOR

"So how do we fix this chief?"

OFFICER LAWSON

"I need for you and Bryson to do a search and seizure on Deveon, Gun Smoke, and Simmons. They're low-level pushers, known gang bangers but dispensable. Deveon lives alone and rumor has it, he stops selling after 10:00 pm, so, he is usually there by himself after that. Here is the warrant to enter the place. And Taylor... cover your tracks and don't fuck this up."

Officer Lawson gives Taylor a look like he should understand what he wants him to do.

OFFICER TAYLOR

"I won't sir."

Officer Taylor walks out of the office.

C24. EXT. COP CAR - NIGHT

Bryson is driving the cop car and Officer Taylor is sitting on the passenger side. They pull to the side of the neighborhood street.

OFFICER BRYSON

"This is the place?"

OFFICER TAYLOR

"Yeah. Cut the lights out."

OFFICER BRYSON

"You don't think we should request for some backup at this time of night? It's just you and me."

OFFICER TAYLOR

"Look, the chief wanted this done, and he requested us to make it happen."



OFFICER BRYSON

"Since I'm now being considered a hot head, I'm doing everything off of your que. So what's the plan? What do you want me to do?"

OFFICER TAYLOR

"This little piece of shit is light work. I'm going to serve him the warrant, burst his balls, and march his ass right out of there without anybody knowing. I just need for you to keep the car running."

OFFICER BRYSON

"You're going by yourself? I don't mind rolling right up there with ya."

OFFICER TAYLOR

"That won't be necessary. If I have any issues, I will radio you. Just keep the car running for now."

Officer Taylor is putting on black gloves as he's talking. Taylor gets out of the car and goes to Deveon's door.

C25. INT. DEVEON'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Deveon is at the house watching t.v., smoking weed, and sitting on the couch. He hears a knock at the door, and this makes him upset.

DEVEON

"Go away! It ain't poppin' over here after 10. Come back tomorrow."

Officer Taylor knocks on the door again. Deveon gets up and walks to open the door yelling.

DEVEON (CON'T)

"I said I ain't selling after..."

Deveon opens the door, sees it's a cop, and is caught off guard.

DEVEON (CON'T)

"Oh shit, 12!"

OFFICER TAYLOR

"No. Just me."

Officer Taylor pushes Deveon back. He falls to the floor. Taylor pulls his gun out and points it at Deveon.

OFFICER TAYLOR (CON'T)

"I have a warrant to search this place for drugs. So, save us some time and tell me where the shit is."

Taylor sees a gun on the table, and he picks it up. Taylor also sees a cabinet door open. He looks in the cabinet door and sees a lot of drugs.

DEVEON

"Sir, look. I got a job. I just do a little hustling to try to make ends meet, that's all. Come on now, I'm being dead-ass with you right now. Does honesty count for anything?"

OFFICER TAYLOR

"You know what, Deveon? You're right. Honesty goes a long way with me. You know they wanted me to come in here and catch you with all of this dope so they can prosecute you to the fullest. So here is the deal. All this dope here, I never saw. All I will report is that weed on your table. I just need for you to come and speak with my partner and me back at the car. Look, I won't even cuff you. Just drop the name of your supplier, and you're free to go."

Deveon gets up and Officer Taylor follows him with both guns in hand.

C26. EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

They walk towards the cop car in the dark night. Officer Bryson sees them coming his way. Bryson winds down the window halfway.

OFFICER BRYSON

"You were right. That was a piece of cake."

OFFICER TAYLOR

"Yeah, he's very compliant for someone that killed a cop."

DEVEON

"What are you talking about? I ain't killed no cop."

Officer Taylor points Deveon's gun at Officer Bryson and shoots him three times from a side angle. Bryson slumps over the steering wheel with blood all over the car. Deveon looks at Taylor in fear and is shocked about what happened.

DEVEON (CON'T)

"What the fuck man?! I don't want to have nothing to do with this shit."

Deveon takes off running and Officer Taylor uses his gun to shoot and kill Deveon. Officer Taylor takes Devon's gun and puts it back in his hand. He holsters his gun and gets back in the car. Taylor puts some of Bryson's blood on him, takes off his gloves, and radios for help. Taylor is dramatic.

OFFICER TAYLOR

This is Officer Taylor! I have an Officer shot! I need backup and medical assistance ASAP! Please hurry! We're on 6th and Avalon drive!"

Officer Taylor puts on a great acting job of faking his sorrow for Officer Bryson. He continues to yell for help. The camera goes black.

End of episode 4.