

EPISODE 6 SEASON 1 RAPPER SERIES BY COUNTRIFIED WEDMAN.

TITLE: THE LOVE CONNECTION

30. EXT. BRYSON'S FUNERAL. CEMETERY - DAY

The cemetery is filled with officers, family, and friends honoring Officer Bryson. The color guard team fire 3 shots in honor of Bryson. The camera pans from the firing rifles to Chief Lawson, who is standing behind the microphone speaking to the audience.

OFFICER LAWSON

"Bryson was a fine officer. He was one of our best young officers. Bryson was a professional. He accepted every mission and every challenge. This man loved putting on the uniform, but what he loved more than putting on the uniform, is protecting his community. We are all here saying our final goodbyes to a real hero."

31. EXT. BRYSON'S FUNERAL. CEMETERY (CON'T) - DAY

Everyone begins to exit the funeral. Officer Taylor is leaving and is approached by Officer Bryson's girlfriend. She is in tears and emotional.

OFFICER BRYSON'S GIRLFRIEND

"Officer Taylor! Officer Taylor! Can I speak with you for a moment?"

Officer Taylor stops and speaks with the woman.

OFFICER TAYLOR

"Yes mam."

OFFICER BRYSON'S GIRLFRIEND

"Thank you for coming. I'm sure it meant a lot to him."

OFFICER TAYLOR

"I wouldn't miss it for the world."

OFFICER BRYSON'S GIRLFRIEND

"I know you and Bryson were close, so I can imagine how you feel right now too. I mean yawl were partners for Christ's sake. You were there when he got shot, you saw him take his last breath. So, I was hoping you

could tell me about those last moments of his life. What did he say? What did he do? Just give me something, please, so I can have the facts straight when I tell our child about it."

OFFICER TAYLOR

"Wait a minute, you're pregnant? He never said anything to me about you being pregnant."

OFFICER BRYSON'S GIRLFRIEND

"He didn't know. I just found out two days before he died, and I didn't have a chance to tell him."

Bryson's girlfriend becomes more emotional and is crying again.

OFFICER BRYSON'S GIRLFRIEND (CON'T)

"So, tell me something, please!"

Officer Taylor looks very guilty. He feels the sorrow of his actions. He stares at Bryson's girlfriend but has no words for her. He opens up his arms and gives her a big hug. She cries in his arms.

OFFICER TAYLOR

"We're setting up a fund for Bryson, and I will make sure you get every penny of it to help raise that kid, and if you need more, you can come to me at any time."

Officer Taylor walks out of the cemetery.

32. INT. SHANIYA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Shaniya and Carmen are in the living room, sitting on the couch with Shaniya's cell phone on the table.

CARMEN

"Girl!? What are you waiting on? Not only did we get to see Spitta, he put his number in your phone."

SHANIYA

"I don't know, girl. You know you can't take these rappers too seriously. I should know, I'm the product of one. And ain't he messing with Streetting Halt?"

CARMEN

"Shaniya! Are you listening to yourself? It's Spitta we're talking about here. You only live once, so girl you better call that man and drop that WAP on his ass."

SHANIYA

"Girl, shut up."

CARMEN

"Come on, call him. It's been two days, so it won't seem like you're thirsty. Come on, call him."

Carmen begins to chant to entice Shaniya to call.

CARMEN (CON'T)

"Call, him. Call, him. Call, him..."

SHANIYA

"Ok, o.k.. I will call him. You get on my nerves."

Carmen picks up her cell phone and dials the number. Spitta is riding in the car with his manager. Spitta answers the phone.

SHANIYA (CON'T)

"Hey Spitta, it's Shaniya. The girl you met backstage at the..."

SPITTA

"I know who you are. What took you so long to call? You been on my mind ever since that night."

SHANIYA

"Oh really?"

SPITTA

"Yes, really. So, are you going to let me take you out to dinner so I can get to know you or what?"

SHANIYA

"Yes. I guess so."

SPITTA

"That's what's up. I have one more night in town before I have to fly out. So, let me come and get you around 8 tonight."

SHANIYA

"Ok."

SPITTA

"Ok. Shoot me your address, and I'll see you at 8:00 tonight."

Spitta hangs up the phone. He is happy to receive that call from her.

SPITTA

"You know that girl I told you about the other day? She just called. So, I got a cool little date popping off at 8."

33. INT. GOVERNOR'S OFFICE - DAY

The Governor is behind his desk when two men approach him. They're the same men at the private meeting that asked him to sign for the private prisons. Business Man 1 has a folder with papers inside.

GOVERNOR STALLWORTH

"Gentlemen."

BUSINESS MAN 1

"Governor."

GOVERNOR STALLWORTH

"So, I take that it's time to put those northern prisons in motion?"

BUSINESS MAN 1

"Yes sir, it is."

Business man 1 pulls out some papers from the folder and places them on the governor's desk.

BUSINESS MAN 1 (CON'T)

"Here is the paperwork for both. You know how this goes. Now this deal is a little different."

GOVERNOR STALLWORTH

"What's different?"

BUSINESS MAN 1

"As a thank you for all you have done, we decided to give you 5% of the total profit for the next 10 years. Now of course that's in addition to your normal stock portfolio."

GOVERNOR STALLWORTH

"It's for both prisons?"

JUDGE PELZER

"Yes sir, both prisons."

GOVERNOR STALLWORTH

"Wow, that's a hell of a thank you. I appreciate it gentlemen."

The governor signs both contracts and places them on the side of his desk, and Business man 1 picks them up.

GOVERNOR STALLWORTH (CON'T)

"There you have it gentlemen. It's a pleasure, as always, to work with gentleman that knows the importance of collusion to continue our way of life for our diminishing population. The keys were given to us, and we must stay in position to pass the keys also. I also wanted to personally thank you, Judge Pelzer, for doing wonderful work down in your district. Plus, you're more disciplined than Radford. I don't have to worry about you being a blabbermouth."

JUDGE PELZER

"Well, thank you, sir. I believe in the cause and will continue to humbly play my role."

BUSINESS MAN 1

"Thanks again, sir. We will be in touch."

The two men walk off.

34. EXT / INT. CAR AND SAFE HOUSE - DAY

Detective Jones is driving his car with Kylie Keller on the passenger side. They drive down some woods and they come to a house. A lady named Officer Seally (she is in her mid 30's -40 Caucasian or light-skinned, long hair, and in shape) is sitting on the front porch waiting on them.

OFFICER SEALLY

"One thing I should know about you by now, and this is, you never arrive during the time you say you're going to be here. I cooked up a little welcome meal for Ms. Keller here, and you arrive an hour late."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Traffic was backed up so bad in the city, I thought the president was in town."

Detective Jones and Kylie get out of the car.

DETECTIVE JONES

"Anyway, this is Kylie in the flesh."

Detective Jones turns to Kylie.

DETECTIVE JONES (CON'T)

"Kylie, this is Officer Seally. She's a good friend of mine, and when I need to protect someone and get them off the grid, I bring them to her. Plus, she can cook for a White woman."

OFFICER SEALLY

"I see you still got jokes. It's good to see you again too, detective."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Good to see you too."

OFFICER SEALLY

"Why don't you help the young lady bring her things in here? I'll go and set the table for one more."

Detective Jones grabs a backpack and a small duffel bag from the car and brings it in. Kylie walks in behind them. Kylie is observing the place. Officer Seally walks up to her.

OFFICER SEALLY

"Come with me. Let me show you your room and then you can get ready for dinner."

Kylie follows Officer Seally to her new room. There's a basic bed, TV, and a microwave in the room. Kylie looks over the room while Detective Jones drops her bags on her bed.

Camera cuts to all three of them at the table eating pasta, corn on the cob, and garlic bread. Detective Jones is really enjoying the food.

DETECTIVE JONES

"You still got it. This is some good ass pasta. On the real."

OFFICER SEALLY

"Wow. Thank you. Glad you're enjoying it."

DETECTIVE JONES

"So Kylie, this is your new home for a little while."

KELLER'S DAUGHTER

"And, how long is a little while?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"I don't know. Maybe a few weeks to a couple of months. I'm still trying to get to the bottom of this thing."

KELLER'S DAUGHTER

"How do I know that I will be safe here?"

OFFICER SEALLY

"Young lady, Detective Jones and I have been partners in this for 7 years and never had anyone in our care exposed."

This makes Kylie Keller feel a little more comfortable but not too much.

DETECTIVE JONES

"We have a perfect track record, but there are rules that come with that. First, you have to cut off all communications. That means no phones,

of course. No computer access and never step foot out in those woods. You will do what Officer Seally asks you to do at all times and remain respectful."

KELLER'S DAUGHTER

"What am I supposed to do out here?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"Stay alive."

Detective Jones gets up from the table.

DETECTIVE JONES (CON'T)

"Ok, ladies. I got to get back to the city. I'll be checking in with you in the next few days, and if I find out more information on who wants you dead, I will let you know."

35. INT. RESTAURANT - LATE EVENING

Spitta and Shaniya are sitting at a table for 2 in a romantic setting. They have a bottle of champagne on the table, and they have already ordered food.

SHANIYA

"This place is really nice. My dad brought me here once when I was like 8 or something."

SPITTA

"You definitely deserve to go somewhere nice. So, now I think this is the perfect setting for you to tell me about you."

SHANIYA

"Well, I was born in North Carolina. I've been here in Atlanta for 14 yrs. I'm a junior in college, and I'm an intern at CNBS. Nothing exciting."

SPITTA

"I think it's a whole lot of excitement about a woman that knows what she wants and doing what she needs to do to get there."

This makes Shaniya blush.



SHANIYA

"So, what's up with you and Streetching Halt? It's all on social media that yawl all boood up."

SPITTA

"We did a song and a video together and people begin to add sauce to it, that's all. She cool, but we're not a couple."

The waitress brings out the food.

SHANIYA

"Well, yawl look pretty comfortable with each other in the photos."

SPITTA

"Like I said, she cool, but we're not like that, ya feel me?"

SHANIYA

"So, what are you looking for? You have women throwing themselves at you all the time."

SPITTA

"To be honest, I was drawn to you. It's hard to explain, but I just felt like I needed to approach you. Plus, it helped that you wasn't someone that threw themselves at me."

SHANIYA

"I see. Now that you know a little bit about me, what do you think?"

SPITTA

"I think I want you to be my lady."

SHANIYA

"Wait a minute, slow down. Let's feel each other out first before we start giving titles."

Spitta giggles a little.

SPITTA

"Big facts. So, that means we will be spending more time together, right?"

SHANIYA

"It's up to you. You're the famous superstar. So, when you have time that you want to spend with me, you have my number."

36. INT. STUDIO - NIGHT

The studio is filled with rappers, women, and bodyguards. There are bottles of liquor and weed all throughout the studio. Two rappers are making a song together. They're on the same music label. One of the rappers is in the booth finishing up the single. The Music Executive 3 (tall, age 50-75, Jewish, shades, fancy looking) walks into the studio with his assistant (shorter, Caucasian guy, smaller body, curly black hair). The rapper in the booth finishes up his verse and walks out of the booth to greet Music Executive 3.

RAP ARTIST 2

"You ain't never came to the studio. Why yawl sliding through here? Are we in trouble or some shit?"

MUSIC EXECUTIVE 3

"No. Not at all. I just wanted to come by and hear what you guys got cooking for this next single. It's an important one."

RAP ARTIST 1

"Why is that?"

MUSIC EXECUTIVE 3

"Because I think I can pull some strings to get one or maybe even both of you on Spitta's next album."

RAP ARTIST 2

"No shit? Spitta?!"

RAP ARTIST 1

"Yeah, that'll be the move right there."

MUSIC EXECUTIVE 3

"You and I both know that Spitta won't be interested if you're not talking his language, you know what I'm saying?"

RAP ARTIST 1

"Nawl, what do you mean?"

MUSIC EXECUTIVE 3

"I mean, Spitta won all of those Grammys because he kept his music authentic and for the streets. I mean, don't get me wrong, you keep your music pretty street too, but, I want this single to be a big hit and really connect to your people."

A female groupie (Black, long blond weave, 20-24, nice body, and attractive) is next to Rap Artist 1. She has been drinking and smoking and is high. She took offense to the phrase "your people".

STUDIO GROUPIE 1

"What do you mean, 'your people'? If you do your research, Mr. Fancy White Man, you will know that White people buy more rap music than anyone in the country."

MUSIC EXECUTIVE 3

"Sorry. I didn't mean it like that. I just want you guys to kill this new single so I can have leverage when marketing you to Fleet Records, that's all. Can I hear what you guys got so far?"

RAP ARTIST 2

(to the producer)

"Hey. Pop it off from the top."

The producer plays the song and everyone in the studio is vibing to the new song. Music Executive 3 is bobbing his head. He is mostly pleased with the song.

MUSIC EXECUTIVE 3

"Not too bad at all. I love it. I do think the vocals could use some auto-tuning."

(to the producer)

"Hey, can you throw some auto-tunes on the verses, and let's see how that sounds?"

The producer makes the changes in the vocals. Music Executive 3 is very pleased with the changes.

MUSIC EXECUTIVE 3 (CON'T)

"Now that sounds epic. Fellas your single just went from a hit to a classic."

RAP ARTIST 1

"Yeah, I feel that shit."

MUSIC EXECUTIVE 3

"Well, I will let you two get back to work. I look forward to hearing the master copy. I'll be in touch."

Music Executive 3 walks out of the studio with his assistant.

37. EXT. SHANIYA'S FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Spitta is walking Shaniya to her front door.

SPITTA

"Shaniya, I hope you enjoyed chilling with me as much as I enjoyed you."

SHANIYA

"I enjoyed myself, Mr. Shakeem Miller."

SPITTA

"Oh, so you gone hit me with the government. I see how it is. Most of the time when people want to call me by my government, that means they really trying to get to know me. Are you trying to get to know me?"

SHANIYA

"Should I?"

SPITTA

"I think you should."

SHANIYA

"And, what will I find out when I get to know you?"

SPITTA

"You will find out that I have a strong connection with you and really

want you to be my girl."

SHANIYA

"Remember, it's too early for titles... but I wouldn't mind going out with you again."

SPITTA

"That's good enough for me."

Spitta gets closer to her and leans over like he's getting a kiss, and she stops him.

SHANIYA

"You have my number, hit me up."

Shaniya turns to her door, opens it, and goes in. Spitta is standing there impressed with Shaniya not throwing herself at him. Spitta walks off.

38. INT. / EXT POLICE OFFICE / DETECTIVE JONES'S CAR - DAY

Officer Sanchez calls Detective Jones from her personal cell phone. She is at her desk in front of her computer. Jones is driving his car when he gets the call.

OFFICER SANCHEZ

"Detective Jones, I got intel back on the guy that tried to kill you."

DETECTIVE JONES

"What did you find out?"

OFFICER SANCHEZ

"Well, Randal Chultz is not his real name. That was a fake I.D. His real name is Braxton Cinclair. Born in France; labeled as an assassin; came to the US several times, I guess, to do a hit job. His last visa to the U.S. was granted in August of 2018, and he has remained here illegally ever since it expired."

DETECTIVE JONES

"So, it seems like that man and his crew had to be hired by someone to want to kidnap Kylie. Do you think the Chief was in on that too?"

OFFICER SANCHEZ

"Not sure if the chief was involved yet, but I traced the numbers coming from Cinclair's phone, and he has been in contact with Officer Taylor."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Damn it! It makes sense. Taylor was the officer with Bryson, and he knows Kylie can identify his voice. I'm on my way over there."

39. INT. POLICE OFFICE - DAY

Detective Jones walks over to Officer Taylor's desk. Jones has a chip on his shoulder.

DETECTIVE JONES

"Officer Taylor. I know I caught you at a bad time at the crime scene, but I was wondering if now was a good time for me to talk to you about what happened that night?"

OFFICER TAYLOR

"Hey, Detective Jones. I heard you got promoted. What are you doing back down here asking questions your help is supposed to be doing?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"I wanted to ask you some questions that my help wouldn't know to ask. You see, I went to the perpetrator's house and saw a warrant served. Do you mind telling me how the warrant got inside of the house... if this guy just ambushed Officer Bryson for no reason?"

Officer Taylor gives Jones a guilty look.

OFFICER TAYLOR

"Look man..."

Detective Wilson sees Jones and comes in to interrupt the conversation.

DETECTIVE WILSON

"Hey Jones, what are you doing down here? I thought you would like your

nice comfortable office on the other side of town."

DETECTIVE JONES

"What makes you think I don't like my comfortable office? As you know, Wilson, the real work ain't done in the office. So, I came down to ask Officer Taylor here some questions."

DETECTIVE WILSON

"Like I told you earlier Detective, I will give you a full report on everything and you can go from there."

DETECTIVE JONES

"No! There are some things you wouldn't know to ask. So, tell me Taylor. How did a warrant get up in that apartment if he just came out of nowhere?"

Officer Taylor remains silent. This gives Jones a little temper. He's now angry with Taylor.

DETECTIVE JONES (CON'T)

"Answer me, man. What the fuck? The cat got your tongue or something?"

Chief Lawson comes out and sees Jones. He calls Jones into his office.

OFFICER LAWSON

"Hey Jones. In my office."

DETECTIVE JONES

(to Officer Taylor)

"I'm not through with you. Wilson, you better have that answer to my question in that report or all hell is going to break loose."

DETECTIVE WILSON

"Yes sir, it will."

OFFICER LAWSON

"Jones? I said my office. Now!"

Jones walks up to Officer Taylor's ear.

DETECTIVE JONES

"Any your little friend, Braxton or should I say Randal Chultz is dead."

OFFICER TAYLOR

"Who the heck is that?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"You're not really smart at playing dumb. If I find out you have anything to do with a cover-up, I'm a burst your ass so bad..."

OFFICER LAWSON

"Jones... don't make me say it again."

Detective Jones walks off and into Chief Lawson's office.

OFFICER LAWSON

"What the hell are you doing down here? I give you a promotion, move you to a better place, and you're still back here doing your subordinate's work."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Look, Chief, it's some shit that ain't passing the smell test. You gotta..."

OFFICER LAWSON

"Jones! I don't know how many times I need to tell you to relax. Let Wilson handle this case, and you can make a move after you receive the report. I don't see why you're so invested in this case anyway."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Sir, I'm just trying to find out..."

OFFICER LAWSON

"Jones! I don't think you're hearing me. I want you to read my lips. Leave it alone. Now go do your job and oversee these cases and not get into the groundwork."

DETECTIVE JONES

"You know someone kidnapped Keller's daughter?"



OFFICER LAWSON

"How do you know she's been kidnapped?"

Detective Jones gives Chief Lawson a stare and thinks it's not smart to be truthful with him.

DETECTIVE JONES

"She called me on her cell phone when they were trying to break into her room. When I got there, they had already put her in a van and were heading eastbound. I gave chase but lost them."

OFFICER LAWSON

"So, you're telling me that the only witness to Keller's murder has been kidnapped? Have you spoken to Detective Wilson about this?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"I wanted to run this by you first."

OFFICER LAWSON

"And, I appreciate it. Look, like I said earlier, I don't want you getting too involved with this case. You have bigger things to take care of."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Well, aren't you worried about the young lady?"

OFFICER LAWSON

"Of course I am. That's why I need for you to give this information to Detective Wilson, so he can get some officers on the lookout for her."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Yes sir."

Jones walks out of the door.

40. INT. ARCADE ROOM - LATE EVENING

Spitta rented out an arcade spot. There is no one there but Spitta, his security, Shaniya, and the workers. Spitta walks Shaniya into the spot. Shaniya walks into the place, impressed and confused.

SHANIYA

"What's this? Why are we here at a game room?"

SPITTA

"I figured tonight could be a night of fun and games. You know? See if you can handle competition."

SHANIYA

"Oh... I can handle competition. I just hope you're not a sore loser."

SPITTA

"I rented out the place. I wanted it to just be me and you, so no one else could see you cry after me beating you at everything tonight."

SHANIYA

"Boy, please. If anything, you gone regret bringing me here."

The two start playing video games. They move to the air hockey game, then to the foosball table, then to the pool table. The couple is having fun trying out many games. Shaniya is winning at most of the competitions, but Spitta doesn't mind.

41. EXT. SHANIYA'S FRONT PORCH - NIGHT

Spitta and Shaniya walk back to Shaniya's house laughing and talking.

SHANIYA

"You should have seen the look on your face. I told you, don't be so sure when it comes to me."

SPITTA

"Ok, you got me. But, you may not be so lucky next time. We got to run that back."

SHANIYA

"Anytime."

The two make it to Shaniya's door.

SPITTA

"Shaniya, I really had a lot of fun with you. It's been a long time since I was able to just have fun and be with someone that was so real."

SHANIYA

"I got to admit, it was a fun night."

SPITTA

"I should be back in town next week, so, hopefully we can link up again. What do you think?"

Shaniya is starting to feel like this could be something with Spitta since he's consistent in spending time with her.

SHANIYA

"I think that would be fine."

Spitta goes in for a kiss, and she allows it. She gives him a small kiss and Spitta wants to kiss a little more, but she stops him.

SHANIYA (CON'T)

"Ok. I will see you later. Just hit me up when you get back in town."

Spitta is happy about this.

SPITTA

"Ok."

Shaniya goes into the apartment and Spitta leaves.

42. INT. / EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STORE - MORNING

Detective Jones is at the counter of a neighborhood store. He's getting a diet Coke and some gum. He pays for his items; the clerk puts them in a bag and hands it to him. Detective Jones grabs the bag and walks out of the store. The next guy behind him is Citizen 7 with his 15-year-old son (Black, any description). He comes out of the store and yells at Jones.

CITIZEN 7

"Hey, Countrified! Wait up?"

This gets Jones' attention because only fans who know him will refer to him that way. Jones stops, and Citizen 7 approaches him.

CITIZEN 7

"You Countrified right? I know that's you. I got a couple of your albums you put out back in the day. I see you a part of the police force now. I was one of the people at the town hall the other day about these police terrorizing our neighborhoods. Remember? I was the guy that started chanting, 'You over barge and over charg...'. "

DETECTIVE JONES

"Yeah. That is you. That was a good chant, by the way."

CITIZEN 7

"I saw you up there, and I really wanted to talk to you. Like I said, I have your music, and one thing about you, you're always saying something in your music. You tell a story or make a point. Bruh, your music helps me to this day, man. And, I just wish we had music like yours out here. My son, here, wants to be a rapper, and he talks about the same bullshit as the rest of them."

DETECTIVE JONES

"I agree with you, sir. They ain't making rappers like they used to."

CITIZEN 7

"To be honest, I think them White folks done hijacked our music and turned it into shit. All the shit sounds the same basically. All the music is about something that don't mean us no good. And, this is what gives law enforcement, the judge, and the jury ammunition to hang our Black asses."

This hits Detective Jones hard. It's confirmation to his logic of rap music manipulation for a long time now.

DETECTIVE JONES

"Them big facts right there. They've been working on that for a long time, brotha. They finally got a handle on

it."

CITIZEN 7 SON

"Dad, what do you mean I'm 'just like all the other rappers'? I got bars on top of bars. And plus, I ain't never heard of this dude. I'll battle you right here, old man."

CITIZEN 7

"Son, shut yo ass up! Don't you see grown folks talking? And plus, that ain't what you want right there. Trust me. Now go to the car and wait on me."

The young rapper goes to the car.

CITIZEN 7 (CON'T)

"I just wanted to tell you, thank you for never selling out and staying true to your art by putting out music that means something to people. Now, I know you representing that other side, over there, but I ain't mad at you. I know you got to feed your family and all, but I know you will stay true to the overall liberation agenda."

DETECTIVE JONES

"That's what this is all about. Can't make changes from the outside. Well man, I appreciate your words of praise and wisdom. I'm sure I'll see you around."

Detective Jones gets into his car and drives off.

43. INT. CNBS STUDIOS - DAY

Katie Silver is behind her desk reading what she will be reporting on. Shaniya walks in with her coffee.

SHANIYA

"Here's your morning Joe."

Shaniya sits the cup on her desk. Katie takes a sip of her coffee without even acknowledging Shaniya.

A male delivery guy (any race, 21-35yrs old) comes into the office with a huge bouquet of flowers and a card. When Katie saw the large arrangement of beautiful flowers she got

excited.

KATIE SILVER

"Hello, sir. Those must be for me."  
(to Shaniya)

"Now who would send me such an amazing spread like that this early in the morning?"

DELIVERY GUY

"Oh, yes ma'am. You must be, Shaniya Jones."

This throws Katie off guard. She is shocked.

KATIE SILVER

"No, sir, I'm not. That would be my assistant here."

Shaniya is very shocked and a little embarrassed to receive such a display of flowers so soon at the job.

SHANIYA

"Thank you, sir."

Shaniya receives the flowers and reads the card. When she is reading the card, you will hear the words in Spitta's voice.

SPITTA (V.O.)

*"I hope these flowers brighten your day. I can't get you off of my mind. Can't wait to see you when I get home. Love, yo boy Shakeem."*

Shaniya feels very special and really appreciates Spitta's kind gesture.

KATIE SILVER

"So, who sent you flowers?"

SHANIYA

"Just this guy I met not too long ago."

KATIE SILVER

"That's an expensive spread so if he's willing to spend that much on you now, imagine what he will do when he really falls for ya."

Shaniya thinks about what Katie just said. The camera pushes

in on Shaniya.

44. INT. DETECTIVE JONES'S OFFICE / POLICE STATION - DAY

Officer Sanchez is researching files on her computer. She shakes her head like something could be fishy. She pulls out her cell phone and calls Jones's office.

OFFICER SANCHEZ

"Hey, I've done some snooping around, and I found something interesting."

DETECTIVE JONES

"What you got?"

OFFICER SANCHEZ

"I was looking over some arrest records, and it seems to be a pattern when Attorney Conley is involved with the case."

DETECTIVE JONES

"What do you mean?"

OFFICER SANCHEZ

"I mean, in all of the Black and Brown cases she chooses to prosecute, she recommends nearly the maximum sentence. Also, they're sent to one of three prisons. The Squad Bay State correction facility, The Micheal E. Douglass State facility, or Cedar Homes."

DETECTIVE JONES

"How does that tie into the Chief having a man killed who was black-mailing Judge Radford and possibly ordering the killer to be killed?"

OFFICER SANCHEZ

"I can't say that it's connected, but clearly it's an agenda here. Plus, I checked the entry logs and she's been coming here quite a bit lately. I even seen her coming out of Chief's office a few times."

DETECTIVE JONES

"So, you think the Chief knows she's prosecuting minorities at an unfair

rate? I mean that was an issue at the town hall."

OFFICER SANCHEZ

"All I'm saying is, the Chief has to know that she's doing this. If he does not, I would be very surprised."

DETECTIVE JONES

"It looks like the Chief I once looked up to like a father is as corrupt as the cops you see on t.v. shows. But, I still can't make the connection."

OFFICER SANCHEZ

"Look, maybe there is no connection, but something doesn't feel right, and I thought you should know, just in case."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Ok. Call Jenny and brief her as well. If you find out anything else, don't hesitate to call."

Detective Jones hangs up his cell phone.

45. INT. FLEET RECORDS- MR. BELL OFFICE- DAY

Spitta is sitting down next to his manager. Mr. Bell is in the office with his assistant and Agent Wiggins.

MR. BELL

"Have you made a decision yet?"

DERRICK

"Mr. Bell, we're still thinking everything through. We haven't had time to sit down and hash out our interests. Been very busy lately."

MR BELL

"I want you to know that we have big plans for you over here, Spitta."

SPITTA

"Was your plan to have me kiss another man?"

MR. BELL

"Excuse me?"



SPITTA

"You heard me! Hollywood is on some bullshit! I met with the people, and they start showing me some gay shit; and then, the little guy, Portfolio or whatever his name was, tried to suck my dick, right there!"

AGENT WIGGINS

"Spitta, I didn't get a chance to apologize to you that night. I had no idea of the premise of the script. I do know those guys and didn't think they would make a move on you. I can assure you that all of Hollywood is not like that."

SPITTA

"Well, that was fucked up. You can keep Hollywood if shit is going to be like that."

AGENT WIGGINS

"Just give me another shot. Once you re-sign with Fleet, I have two different producers that are interested in having you join their production."

MR. BELL

"I really want you two to make some time to have that conversation because we're ready to take your fame to the next level."

Spitta and Derrick get up from the table.

DERRICK

"We will get back at you."

46. INT. SHANIYA APARTMENT - EVENING

Shaniya's mom is at the door and walks into the apartment. She notices the flowers.

MRS. JONES

"Baby, I see you bought some flowers. These look expensive, but I must say, it does give the room a different look."

SHANIYA

"They were a gift from a friend. He sent them to the news station today."

MRS. JONES

"So, you have a friend that sent you some expensive flowers like this to the news station? Who is this friend, and why haven't you ever told me about this friend?"

SHANIYA

"Well... probably because I just met him."

Mrs. Jones gets excited.

MRS. JONES

"Ok. Spill the tea. What's his name?"

SHANIYA

"His name is Shakeem, mom. It's nothing serious, just someone I met."

MRS. JONES

"Well... Mr. Shakeem must really like you. That's an amazing arrangement of flowers. Tell me more, girl."

47. INT. LIMO BACK SEAT - NIGHT

Spitta and Shaniya are in the back of a limo. They're going to the movies. Shaniya and Spitta are laughing and having a good conversation.

SHANIYA

"I mean, you should have seen her face when she realized the flowers were for me."

SPITTA

"You are an important woman, and I'm glad to be able to show you how important you are to me."

This makes Shaniya smile. She is falling for Spitta.

SHANIYA

"You know I told my mother about you."

SPITTA

"What?! You told your momma about me?  
It was all good things, right?"

SHANIYA

"I didn't quite tell her about you  
you, I just told her I met this nice  
guy named Shakeem."

SPITTA

"I see."

SHANIYA

"Don't worry, she will get to know you  
if we continue vibing."

The car pulls up at the movies. Spitta puts on his glasses and mask then pulls his hoodie up so no one can recognize him.

SPITTA

"Let's do it."

Spitta grabs Shaniya's hand and walks her into the movies. No one notices him. They're watching the movie and eating popcorn while having a good time.

48. EXT. GEORGIA LAKE - DAY

Shaniya is sitting on a jet ski with Spitta sitting behind her driving. Spitta's boys are close behind on their jet skis. Shaniya is loving the experience.

49. EXT. HORSE RANCH - DAY

Shaniya and Spitta are on a private horse ranch riding horses. They both have their own horse and are slowly riding close to each other. You can see the chemistry build in this moment.

50. EXT. SPITTA'S CAR - NIGHT

Spitta is driving around in his expensive car with Shaniya riding with him. Spitta is smoking a blunt. He passes it to Shaniya and she hits it once then passes it back. They're rolling around the city listening to music. They eventually pull up at Spitta's house. He opens the door for her, and they enter his house.

51. INT. SPITTA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Spitta and Shaniya enter the home. Shaniya is impressed that he has such an impressive home.

SHANIYA

"This is really nice. I know you didn't decorate, so hooked this place up for you?"

SPITTA

"So... what you saying? I have no sense of style or coordination?"

SHANIYA

"Nawl, I'm just saying..."

SPITTA

"You got me. My G-mom is responsible for most of the arrangements, but I had a lil something, something to do with it. Let me show you around."

Spitta takes Shaniya on a mini tour of the house. They end the tour inside Spitta's bedroom. Spitta has a liquor bar in the room. He pours two glasses of wine and gives Shaniya one. The two are already tipsy.

SPITTA

"Let's toast to a future of purpose."

SHANIYA

"To a future of purpose."

The two clink glasses and drink. Romantic music is playing as they drink wine. Spitta is pouring more wine and they're having a good conversation.

52. INT. SPITTA'S BEDROOM (CON'T) NIGHT

The camera cuts to Spitta laying Shaniya on the bed. The two begin to kiss and caress each other. He takes off her shirt and then his. Spitta begins to take off Shaniya pants and she stops him.

SHANIYA

"Hold up. I just want you to know that I'm not having sex with you tonight just because I really like you, I'm having sex with you tonight to see if you really like me. I don't want to

waste any more of our time."

Spitta ponders her thought process. He is really into her.

SPITTA

"Let me show you."

"Spitta takes down her pants, they caress each other, and start having sex. The camera goes to black.

END OF EPISODE 6