

DAYS OF USHER
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EXT. LIVE-IN BUILDING IN WILLIAMSBURG BROOKLYN - MORNING

A man in his early 20's stands in front of a brownstone building in Brooklyn, NY. He keeps pressing the bell to an apartment to no avail. He's carrying a carry-on bag and a single piece of luggage rolling on wheels. He takes out a piece of paper to make sure he's got the correct address and then buzzes the ring again. His name is Lucas, better known as LUKE.

Luke takes out his cell phone and dials a contact labeled Dylan.

LUKE

Hey what's up playa, I'm waiting in front of your building like we had agreed upon. I just landed, I'm tired and I have to meet the studio people soon and I don't really wanna carry all this shit with me.

The voicemail bell rings letting him know the message is done recording. He sighs and decides to walk to a nearby coffeehouse to wait it out.

CUT TO:

INT. COFFEEHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

LUKE sits at a small table inside this very small coffeehouse. A COUPLE walks in looking like they're obviously coming from some sort of party.

GUY

I can't believe we spend so much money at that afterhours.

GIRL

I know! Especially cos' all the stuff we had was absolute garbage. How can they Brooklyn call that molly? I felt absolutely nothing.

GUY

That's what we get for getting stuff from people we don't know. But it was the only thing going on that I could find.

GIRL

But they have those parties Brooklyn weekend. You'd think they have something decent to offer.

Luke's listening intently he doesn't hear it when phone rings at first, he checks it and sure enough, it's Dylan.

LUKE

Yeah dude I'm close by, don't worry about it. Sure I'll head back there right now.

CUT TO:

INT. DYLAN'S PLACE - MORNING

DYLAN who's also in his early 20's walks in front of LUKE carrying his carry-on for him. Dylan looks like he either just got out of bed or is really stoned. There is enough weed paraphernalia around the place indicating it might be a combination of the two.

DYLAN

I really am extremely sorry bro. I had to work hella late last night and completely forgot to set the alarm for this morning.

LUKE

No worries, dude. Thanks for letting me crash here for a few days till I get situated. I really appreciate it.

DYLAN

C'mon Luke. We're like brothers, Shit, I'm closer with you than with my real brothers. Besides you've gone through enough back home. Take a load off.

Luke puts down his luggage and sits down on the couch after Dylan clears some clothes that were littering the couch tossing them onto the floor.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Can I get you anything balla?
Coffee, tea, weed?

LUKE

Nah, I'm cool bro. Just had my fill of coffee and I've been trying to quit smoking.

DYLAN
Really?! But why?

LUKE
I'm suppose to be getting my life back together and get serious with my career in film and television. Hence my moving here. Remember we talked about this?

DYLAN
Yeah, but giving up the smoke?

Luke simply smiles and shrugs. Dylan looks puzzled but simply nods along.

LUKE
Besides, it's my intro at the studio plus I have to meet up with my two new roommates right after I go to the studio. I need to be somewhat cohesive for that.

DYLAN
Oh yeah, I remember now. Although smoke might not be so bad with the roomies, but for work I understand, I guess. Any coffee or tea?

LUKE
I actually just had some coffee, at that coffeehouse I was just at waiting. You mind if I just take a shower really quick? I have to make it to my first day pretty soon.

DYLAN
Yeah, yeah, yeah. Do your thing. The bathroom is right over there and here's an extra towel. Please make yourself at home.

Dylan picks up a towel from a pile on the floor next to the couch. Luke eyeball's it skeptically but accepts it with a smile nonetheless. Luke goes over to the bathroom and Dylan decides to light up a bong sitting on the coffee table in front of the aforementioned couch.

CUT TO:

INT. PRODUCTION STUDIO - MORNING

LUKE walks into a small production studio somewhere in midtown. There's no one at the reception area so he simply walks in looking for somebody.

LUKE
Hello, is there anybody here?

He tours around the place, there are two offices which are empty at the moment. Then he walks into a production room with a couple of cameras set up in front of a blue wall.

LUKE (CONT'D)
Hello?! Helloooo?!

Finally he hears a flushing sound coming out of the bathroom in the back and hears someone coughing as they come out of the bathroom. His name is ZEAL. Zeal reeks of weed as he comes out of the bathroom coughing.

ZEAL
Wow. Hey, may I help you?

LUKE
Yeah, I'm here to meet someone named Zeal, I beliBrooke. I'm Luke.

Luke extends his hand somewhat puzzled by what's going on with this cat who shakes it but very limply as if his hand is about to brake if he puts too much pressure on the shake.

ZEAL
Oh yeah! You're the new PA guy, right? What's up Luke, I'm Zeal.

LUKE
Oh, hey Zeal! Very nice to meet you. I'm sorry, I hope I didn't interrupt anything.

ZEAL
No, it's cool man. I was just toking it up in the bathroom. You want some?

LUKE
No, I'm cool dude. I'm actually trying to quit.

ZEAL
Oh yeah?! Why?

Luke looks at Zeal with disbelief at the question and before he can answer Zeal has already forgotten about it.

ZEAL (CONT'D)

NBrookermind. More for me. So, alright, alright, alright. Lemme go over what your duties are gonna be. It's super easy.

Luke finally remembers who Zeal sounds like to him, Quagmire from Family Guy.

LUKE

Awesome.

ZEAL

As you know the pay is \$250 a week. And hey bro, you're lucky, this is usually an unpaid internship.

LUKE

But I thought it was gonna be \$1000.

ZEAL

Haha, you're funny. Only talent makes a \$1000 and that's per day not per week. It's one of the perks of the job. You get to check out tits and ass all day long.

Luke is hoping that the look on his face doesn't give away how he truly feels about the current situation.

LUKE

But, I'm asexual for the time being.

ZEAL

You're a what?

LUKE

Asexual, as in I don't have sex anymore.

Zeal looks at Luke like he's a freak of nature.

ZEAL

Really bro? But, why?

Luke is about to start explaining why when Zeal cuts him off.

ZEAL (CONT'D)

You know what? I don't really wanna know. None of my business.

Zeal walks Luke over to one of the empty offices and waves for him to have a seat.

ZEAL (CONT'D)

This is your domain. You'll pretty much be answering the phones. Calling people back to confirm appointments and making sure that the girls show up on time.

LUKE

Girls?

ZEAL

You might have to hold a light or two Brookery now and again.

LUKE

Lights?

ZEAL

Yeah, you know, hold the lights for the girls, the porn stars. We're a porn production studio, so we deal with porn stars. And the scenes have to be lit properly.

Luke is so tired and in such a state of shock he doesn't have the energy to argue or get into a discussion, especially with Zeal. This is obviously not what he had signed up for but he'll deal with it later on.

CUT TO:

EXT. LOFT BUILDING IN BROOKLYN NY - DAY

LUKE stands in front of an apartment building in Brooklyn, NY looking at another piece of paper to make sure he's at the right place. He looks around and sees that it's pretty quiet around.

Luke rings the bell again and a voice finally answers.

VOICE

Yo.

LUKE

This is Dylan's friend, Luke. I'm here to see the room for rent.

VOICE
Oh yeah. C'mon up, third floor,
apartment 3D.

A bell rings to the front door which gives you access to the building.

CUT TO:

INT. LOFT BUILDING IN BROOKLYN NY - SAME TIME

Luke makes his way up a set of stairs and down the hall to what might potentially be his new place. Luke gets to the door and knocks.

CUT TO:

INT. BROOKE, TONY AND SPONGEBOB'S PLACE - SAME TIME

A good looking guy wearing nothing but boxers opens the door, he looks like he just got out of bed, his name is Tony.

TONY
What's up bro. You must be Luke.

LUKE
I must be, and you must be Tony.

TONY
I must be.

They both shake hands and Tony waves Luke in. The place is nice but it's also a total mess. It's got a lot of potential and spacious though it's hard to tell with so much clutter around.

There are towers of vinyl records laying on a corner next to some speakers and turntables. Clothes are scattered in various degrees of piles both men and women's clothes. There's a nice set of couches facing a flat screen TV. On the coffee table there's a centerpiece bong next to a grinder and a bag of weed.

TONY (CONT'D)
Please, sit down. Dylan's told us
so much about you, we almost feel
like we know you already. You want
a bowl?

Luke takes a seat on the corner of the couch, which seems to be the only place spared of any litter or clutter.

LUKE
Thanks but I'm actually trying to
cut back on the smoke.

Tony seems very perplexed by his statement and shows it.

TONY
Really? Why?

LUKE
Well.

Just then and there a girl comes out of one of the three bedrooms wearing pajama bottoms, a half shirt showing her belly button and a bathrobe open down the middle, her name is BROOKE better known as BK.

BROOKE
Hey guys. You must be Luke, right?

LUKE
I must be. And you are?

BROOKE
Brooke, but you may call me BK.
Dylan has told us so much about
you.

Brooke walks over to the couch and shakes Luke's hand with a firm grip before taking a seat next to him on the couch. She packs up a bowl of weed on the bong.

BROOKE (CONT'D)
You want a hit?

TONY
He's not smoking.

BROOKE
You're not smoking?

TONY
Says he's trying to cut back.

Brooke looks at Tony as if to let Luke speak for himself.

BROOKE
How come?

Brooke takes a long rip off the bong.

LUKE
It's kind of a long story.

Both Tony and Brooke look somewhat puzzled when the door bell rings.

BROOKE

That's probably D, right there. He said he was on his way, even though I called him like an hour ago.

LUKE

That's Dylan for ya.

Both Brooke and Tony nod in approval.

BROOKE

Tell me about it.

TONY

Hey you know how weed dealers are. 10 minutes in dealer time is like an hour in real time. I'm glad you called him though, we're running really low.

BROOKE

Can't be running out of herb now can we?

Tony buzzes him in before taking the bong away from Brooke and taking a hit himself. Luke seems to be rethinking his position on the whole smoking subject.

LUKE

Did the two of you just wake up? I didn't mean to wake you guys up or interrupt anything.

BROOKE

Oh don't worry, it's not like that with Tony and I. We're just friends. I know him way too well to sleep with him. And I usually don't get up this late, I have two jobs.

Tony releases the smoke from his lungs before jumping in.

TONY

She was helping me promote the afterhours last night. I don't know if D told you but I DJ at various spots throughout the city. A real DJ, none of this laptop crap.

Tony makes a disgusted look at the sheer thought. Brooke simply rolls her eyes, she's obviously heard this rant before.

TONY (CONT'D)

Brooke sometimes helps me promote.

BROOKE

He's the DJ, I'm the promoter.

TONY

She's got a real knack for it too. She knows everybody and most importantly, everybody knows her.

LUKE

You make enough money to live in NYC, doing that?

BROOKE

Hahaha, you're a funny, funny guy. No, I work at a restaurant most of the time to pay the bills. I promote to party and do stuff for free. And help this douchebag out.

TONY

Yeah, unfortunately the stuff we've been getting lately has been somewhat garbush.

Luke begins to ponder on something when Dylan walks through the door.

DYLAN

What's up guys.

Brooke walks over to him and they greet each other with a kiss on the cheek.

BROOKE

Hey darling.

DYLAN

How's it going sweetie?

BROOKE

Oh you know. Same O shit, different day.

DYLAN

Yeah, I know.

Luke gets up to greet Dylan as well while Tony remains seated about to take another rip off the bong.

LUKE

Sup D.

DYLAN

Sup Luke. I see you guys are getting acquainted.

LUKE

Yup, yup.

TONY

What's up D!

LUKE

Oh you know, me as always.

BROOKE

Here, sit down guys. You guys want a beer or anything?

Brooke clears the couch off and waves for both Luke and Dylan to sit down next to Tony. They take a seat while she fetches a beer and a chair for herself.

TONY

Hell yeah, I'll take a beer.

BROOKE

How bout you Luke? You want a beer?

LUKE

Thanks, I'm good.

Dylan looks at Luke with disbelief.

DYLAN

Don't tell me you're not drinking either.

BROOKE

Hey D, you didn't tell us your bff was a total straight edge square. I don't know if we can deal with another one of those. (To Luke) No offense.

Luke waves her off as is none was taken.

TONY

Yeah bro. That's the reason why
douchebag is gone and we have an
opening at the end of the month.
Cos' we can't deal with another one
of those. No offense.

LUKE

None taken.

Brooke hands Dylan his beer then hands him the bottle opener
after she pops one for herself.

DYLAN

Luke? A straight edge? No fucking
way. Who do you think introduced me
to the world of recreational mind
altering activities?

TONY AND BROOKE

Really?!

They both look at Dylan and Luke with disbelief.

DYLAN

Hells to the fuck yeah. I used to
be a total good boy before I met
this fucking guy in middle school.

BROOKE

I find that very hard to believe.

DYLAN

Yeah man. This fucking guy use to
be known as Mr. Party on wheels.

Dylan pats Luke on the shoulder.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Remember all the good times we had
back in your garage?

Luke nods and smiles remembering fondly.

LUKE

Oh yeah, the house of Usher days.

DYLAN

That's right, the fucking house of
Usher!

TONY

The house of Usher?

BROOKE

You mean as in the Edgas Allen Poe
short story?

Dylan looks at Luke for approval and Luke simply nods.

DYLAN

Yeah, as in the Edgar Allen Poe
short story. Where you don't
transform the evil in the house,
the evil transforms you.

Both Brooke and Tony look at this very unassuming guy, Luke
with intense disbelief.

TONY

This I gotta hear.

BROOKE

Yeah me too.

DYLAN

Go on bro, tell em.

Luke finally gives in.

LUKE

Alright fine. There use to be a
time when if you came to my house
you couldn't be sober if you were a
guy nor fully clothed if you were a
girl.

TONY AND BROOKE

Really?!

Both Tony and Brooke seem very amused and impressed at the
same time now.

BROOKE

Please continue.

LUKE

Well, back in the day I use to rave
and party a lot. I come from a
pretty ghetto family if you will.
My cousins would always know
somebody who knew somebody who
could get stuff.

TONY

What kinda stuff?

LUKE
You name it. I could get it.

BROOKE
Such as?

Luke ponders for a second.

LUKE
Weed, coke, crystal, my personal favorite by the way. Hm, acid, mushrooms, G, K, Zaneez, Somas, heron, you know stuff.

Dylan takes out a bag of his own personal stash and begins to fill his portable vaporizer with it.

BROOKE
So if they could all get it, why come to you?

LUKE
Oh it wasn't them that would come to me. It was everyone else. My cousins, being the characters that they were, weren't interested in school or the white party crowd.

TONY
The white party crowd?

LUKE
That's what they called everyone who didn't live in the hood. I was like the weirdo in the fam because I would go through phases and not limit myself to hang with the gang.

Dylan takes a hit off the vapo then hands it to Brooke.

BROOKE
What do you mean by phases?

LUKE
You know, I went through a punk phase. A raver phase. A grunge phase. Etc. And with every phase came a new set of people whom I would hangout with.

TONY
And they all wanted drugs? I take it.

LUKE

That is correct, so I started hooking people up with this or that. Then meet more people who had access to other stuff I couldn't get so I expanded my network.

DYLAN

Before you knew it. This fucking guy could get whatever you wanted, whenever you wanted. You should've seen some of the stuff that went down at his pad.

Brooke hands the vapo over to Tony.

BROOKE

What kinda stuff?

LUKE

Well, if we become roommates then I'm sure you'll get to hear some of them stories.

The front door opens and a guy with a suit comes in carrying a briefcase. There's a woman wearing a suit of her own with him. Tony and Brooke look at each other and decide something right then and there.

BROOKE

But anyway, I don't know about you, but I'm sold.

TONY

Me too.

LUKE

That makes three of us. So when can I move in?

BROOKE

Spongebob is moving out at the end of the month, but he's gonna need his deposit back and everything. He also has to transfer the lease over to us.

TONY

He could move out sooner if we had the money to buy him out now.

SPONGEBOB

Smoking again I see. C'mon guys, I've got company.

TONY

So do we, hence the smoking, duh!

Spongebob shakes his head in disapproval.

SPONGEBOB

You fucking bums are lucky I
fucking hate Brooklyn and I need to
move to the city where real
civilization habitate. Otherwise
I'd throw you all asses out.

BROOKE

Oooh, real civilization? You mean
the square nation. Don't worry
you'll be out of here soon enough.

TONY

You used to be cool man, what the
fuck happened to you?

SPONGEBOB

I grew up you fucking loser. That's
what happened to me. If it wasn't
for the stank in this borough and
the fact that we used to be
friends.

TONY

You'd what? Throw us out? You
already said that. What are we
repeating ourselves now?

Tony looks at the woman suit as she follows the guy with suit
into his room.

TONY (CONT'D)

Would you like a hit. I know
spongebob squarepants doesn't want
one.

WOMAN SUIT

No thanks, I'm not 16 anymore.

TONY AND BROOKE

Ooooooh.

BROOKE

Looks like Spongebob has met his
Spongebabette.

WOMAN SUIT

Not that it's any of your business
but it's not like that.

SPONGEBOB

Just ignore them, they're fucking hipsters. C'mon.

Everyone starts laughing. Luke and the woman suit share a silent moment checking each other out and flirting for a split second with their eyes and a smirk.

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)

See what I mean?

WOMAN SUIT

Totally, what a bunch of losers.

The suits enter his room.

BROOKE

So anyway, if all goes according to plan you should be able to move in at the end of the month or on the first at the very latest.

TONY

But in the meantime, if you're not doing anything this weekend, I'll be spinning at a couple different spots. You guys should cruise by.

LUKE

I'm down if Dylan's cool with. You mind if I stay with you till the first bro?

DYLAN

Shit, nigga. Mi casa su casa. You can stay there for as long as you need my botha.

BROOKE

So now that that is settled. What did you bring for us D man?

Dylan takes out a huge zip lock bag from his backpack. Inside the huge zip lock bag are smaller bags each of which are filled with weed.

DYLAN

Alright, alright, alright.

Dylan takes out three baggies and hands them to Brooke.

Luke smiles at Dylan with a sense of pride in his eyes.

LUKE
My little boy's all grown up.

CUT TO:

INT. DYLAN'S PLACE - LATE NIGHT

LUKE is sleeping on the couch in the living room when DYLAN stumbles in trying not to make too much noise but failing miserably. Dylan makes his way to the bathroom.

Luke decides it's gonna be hard to go back to sleep so he gets up to make himself some tea. After making the tea, he goes back to the couch and sips it slowly. After finishing his entire pot of tea, he realizes that Dylan is still in the bathroom. He gets up to check on him.

LUKE
You OK in there bro?

There's a long pause and right before Luke asks again.

LUKE (CONT'D)
Yo, D!

DYLAN
Yeah, I'm awiight.

Luke opts not to push the subject and goes back to his couch to sleep since he's got to get up early for work in the morning.

CUT TO:

INT. SUBWAY STATION - MORNING

LUKE is standing on the subway station waiting for the L train to take him from the Bedford station into the city when he notices a group of people who look like they're coming back from some party.

PARTY GUY 1
So what you guys think about the party?

PARTY GIRL 1
It was cool. I had fun.

PARTY GUY 2
Yeah it was cool. Could've used better drugs though.

PARTY GIRL 2

Yeah, totally. I wasn't impressed with the stuff we got from those guys there.

PARTY GUY 1

Yeah, I know, I'm sorry. My regular guy was out.

The train arrives and Luke steps into his cart.

CUT TO:

INT. STUDIO - DAY

LUKE is signing a girl in for an audition, while three others are waiting in the room, seating down and reading their respective scripts. After signing in she looks around.

PORN GIRL 1

Where's the bathroom?

LUKE

If you make a left right there behind you it's at the end of the hall.

PARTY GUY 1

Thank you darling.

The girl reaches for something in her purse and an empty bag falls off with some coke residue.

PORN GIRL 1

Oops. Sorry about that.

Luke simply shrugs as if it's no big deal.

PORN GIRL 1 (CONT'D)

Damn it! Looks like I'm out. You wouldn't have to know where I could get some right now. Would you?

LUKE

Sorry. I really don't. I'm new to the city and I haven't met that many people yet.

PORN GIRL 1

Damn it! My guy never delivers this early, even though I bought the douchebag a fucking a brand new SUV with my business. So not fair, you know?

LUKE

Yeah, I guess. Sorry I can't be anymore help.

PORN GIRL 1

It's OK sweetie, it's not your fault. If you hear of anything while I'm here, lemme know, yeah?

Luke nods and the girl goes to the bathroom. Zeal comes over to Luke, while checking out the girls in the waiting room.

ZEAL

All the girls scheduled here yet?

LUKE

Yup, the last one just signed in.

ZEAL

Great, we need you inside to help me with some lights.

Zeal looks around at the girls again and pokes Luke with his elbow.

ZEAL (CONT'D)

Not to shabby, huh?

Luke simply shrugs then rolls his eyes when Zeal turns around, shaking his head.

ZEAL (CONT'D)

Oh by the way. You wouldn't happen to know where I can score some greens would ya?

LUKE

You know I don't smoke, right?

ZEAL

Oh, you were serious about that?

Luke simply ignores that last comment.

LUKE

But you know, my boy can probably hook you up later on. Once he gets up.

ZEAL

Yeah, my guy doesn't deliver before 4 either. You know, it makes no sense that in the city that never sleeps, most drug guys don't work after midnight or before 4.

Zeal shakes his head and Luke's brain begins to stir.

CUT TO:

INT. DYLAN'S PLACE - EVENING

LUKE walks into Dylan's place heading straight for the couch to find DYLAN sitting there watching TV with his face badly bruised, including two black eyes a broken nose. His shirtless torso shows bruised ribs and cuts all over. Luke's jaw drops to the floor.

LUKE

What the fuck happen to you bro? Damn, look at you! You look horrible.

DYLAN

Thanks, you know just what to say to a guy.

LUKE

Who the fuck did this to you? What the fuck happened?

Dylan tries to move aside to make room for Luke to sit on the couch but grimaces with agony while doing it.

LUKE (CONT'D)

Dude, don't move. It's alright, I can stand for now. What the fuck happened bro?

Dylan finally gives in and decides to tell him.

DYLAN

Nothing bro. I was late and short with the money from the guy who fronts it to me.

LUKE
How late? How short?

DYLAN
A week late and \$5000 short which I told him I would have in another week or so. So him and his two boys went to work on me.

LUKE
Wait, what? You paid the muthafucka, you were only \$5000 short and he beat you up like that?

DYLAN
Don't worry bro. I'll be alright.

LUKE
No, it's not alright. Who the fuck is this guy? Where does he live?

DYLAN
Just leave it alone bro. He's not that bad a guy, it's just business, you know?

Luke fetches a piece of paper and a pen from Dylan's office, Dylan works from home, and sets them on the coffee table in front of Dylan. Write down his name and address right here.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
What are you gonna do?

LUKE
Nothing I'm just gonna go pay him his \$5000 so you don't have to worry about it anymore, besides I owe you for letting me crash here and I have a some cash in my bag.

DYLAN
It's alright man. You don't owe me shit.

LUKE
Dude, just do, I'm not gonna do anything stupid. I just don't want us to have to worry about this anymore. Just write it down, please. Lemme do this for you.

Reluctantly Dylan writes down the address and the guy's name which is Rico. Luke takes the piece of paper and digs into his bag for something.

LUKE (CONT'D)

I'll be right back dude. And get some rest, alright? Just call him and let him know I'm coming to pay him what you owe him.

DYLAN

Alright, thanks bro. I'll get you back.

LUKE

Don't worry about it, brotha man. I'll be right back.

Luke winks at Dylan as he leaves.

CUT TO:

INT. RICO'S PLACE - MOMENTS LATER

RICO is playing a video game with ANOTHER GUY while a THIRD GUY is about to hit a bong when LUKE knocks on the door. Rico motions for the third guy to open and he does, right after hitting the bong.

Luke nods at the third guy.

LUKE

What's up. You Rico?

THIRD GUY

Naw, that's him over there.

The third guy points at Rico, who waves at Luke before turning his attention back to the game. As soon as Luke knows who Rico is, he reaches into his pocket and pulls out a knuckle ring already on his fingers.

Without another word, Luke punches the third guy straight to the chest. Before the other two can on the couch can react he rushes to the couch and kicks the another guy in the face knocking him back over the couch.

Rico tries to reach for something under the couch but he's too slow reaching for it. With the element of surprise on his side Luke goes for a solid punch straight to Rico's face with his ring knuckled hand knocking him over the couch as well.

With the third guy still trying to catch his breath and Rico holding his bloody nose with both hands since he was unable to reach for his gun, Luke punches another guy in chest to knock the wind out of him before punching him on the face as well rendering him useless.

RICO

What the fuck! You know who the fuck I am?

Luke doesn't say a word before he starts kicking Rico while he's on the ground.

The third guy begins to stand up and but Luke kicks him hard in the face with a ball kick, knocking him back.

Luke lifts Rico by the collar and punches him in the face twice more before towering him after he hits the ground again.

LUKE

Dylan is limits to you from here on out, you hear? He doesn't need any more drugs from you. If you come anywhere near Dylan or I will fucking kill you, you dig?

Rico is crying with agonizing pain while holding his bloody nose with both hand.

LUKE (CONT'D)

You hear me talking nigga?! He's off limits to you. If you see him, you don't say a word to him.

Luke gets really close to Rico's face.

LUKE (CONT'D)

You see him walking down the street, you walk across it. You understand? Or I will fucking kill you next time. Nod if you undertand.

Rico nods all too eagerly to get this over with.

Luke takes out a pile of 50 \$100 dollar bills and throws it at Rico.

LUKE (CONT'D)

This has nothing to do with him, this is all me. And I know some serious people who will burn down your fucking house and everyone you know with it. You understand?

Rico nods nods again very eagerly.

LUKE (CONT'D)
 Now anytime you ready to talk
 business. I'm gonna be moving into
 the hood. You ever need some real
 smoke, you give me a call.

Rico nods again.

LUKE (CONT'D)
 I'm gonna be filling in the void
 that seems to be filled down these
 neck of the woods.

Luke walks out taking the knuckle ring off his hand, shaking
 it some from the punching.

CUT TO:

EXT. RICO'S PLACE - SAME TIME

LUKE picks up his phone and dials someone dubbed Cuz.

LUKE
 Sup cuz. You think you could, put
 together a little care package for
 me and send to New York?

Luke listens for a reply.

LUKE (CONT'D)
 Splendid, I'll hit ya up later with
 the details later on. Lates cuz.

FADE TO:

INT. BROOKE, TONY AND SPONGEBOB'S PLACE - NIGHT

BROOKE, TONY, PORN GIRL 1, ZEAL and DYLAN, who looks a deal
 great better than he did a week ago are all seated around in
 a semi-circle facing LUKE, who's standing in front of them
 holding a meeting.

LUKE
 Alright, we are gathered here
 tonight because this is a very
 unique opportunity for each and
 every single of y'all.

Zeal raises his hand.

LUKE (CONT'D)
Yes Zeal? And you don't need to
raise your hand.

Zeal puts his hand down.

ZEAL
You mind if we smoke while we hold
this meeting?

LUKE
No, as a matter of fact, I
encourage it.

Luke motions Dylan something and Dylan fetches something from
inside his bag.

LUKE
So check it out. I have 9 different
kinds of weed. Each labeled. We
will try them all tonight to
compare and contrast so that we all
know what we're gonna be selling.

Dylan hands a bag of different strain to each person in the
room looks in awe at all the different strains of weed.

LUKE (CONT'D)
But we're getting ahead of
ourselves. For now pick a bag and
start packing bowls and pass them
along.

Everyone is all too happy to comply.

LUKE (CONT'D)
Now it seems to me that there is a
serious lack for quality products
in the city. Especially in
Brooklyn. We're about to change
that.

Porn girl 1 raises her hand, her name is Sasha.

LUKE (CONT'D)
Sasha, you don't need to raise your
hand, you have a question, just
speak up.

SASHA
When you say products do you only
mean weed?

LUKE

Not at all. Not enough money in it.
I'll have weed, coke, Molly,
Zaneez, acid and shrooms, heron, G
and Oxy for now. As the market
calls for it, I'll get more stuff.

Brooke jumps in.

BROOKE

Wait, you telling me you got all
that on you right now?

LUKE

Yes, that is correct.

BROOKE

How much?

LUKE

How much do you need?

Looking around the room everyone but Dylan is in complete and
utter disbelief.

TONY

You're serious?

LUKE

Yessiree Bob! As a fucking heart
attack.

BROOKE

And we're gonna try all these.

LUKE

If y'all want. I've brought sample
packages for each and everyone of
y'all to keep and try and cherish
at your own convenience to give
away or sell as you like.

SASHA

Shut the fuck up!

Dylan is already handing them each their own labeled big bag
filled with other labeled smaller bags. Everyone is looking
at their respective bags with a great deal of appreciation.

LUKE

Now as I was saying. There appears
to be a lack of A) quality, B)
service and C) timely delivery.
That's where we come in.

Dylan sees that some of the people in the room are a little confused. Dylan looks at Luke and Luke gives him the floor.

DYLAN

Break it down like this, OK. We all have different jobs that gives us different times off, so at any given point during the morning, day or night one or more of us is off.

Everyone is nodding along hanging on to every word.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

With that said. In the city that never sleeps there is always and I do mean always a demand for one of these items. As we all know a big problem in having 24/7 access.

LUKE

That's where we come in. We will all be part of the distribution and sales.

Everyone inspects their bags checking everything inside of them out as they smoke bowls and listen intently.

LUKE (CONT'D)

We all know people who want something specific at any given time. Imagine if those people you knew didn't have to wait, cos' you have it on you at all times.

DYLAN

We all work in different parts of the city and different times. When one of us is out or closer to the call we'll contact one another and provide the fastest service.

BROOKE

What about the quality.

Luke winks at Brooke, as if saying great question.

LUKE

That's the best part right there. I get it directly from the source, completely pure and uncut as my sources get it. And we will not, step on it.

TONY

So you're saying it's all 100 percent pure.

LUKE

No, just purer than anything most people here are accustomed to.

SASHA

What about pricing?

LUKE

That's the best part, they won't have to pay anymore than what they're already paying for a much better product.

Everyone is looking at one another in complete agreement.

LUKE (CONT'D)

So now, by show of hands. Who's in?

Everyone raises their hands without hesitation.

The door opens, Spongebob and Spongebabette walk in.

SPONGEBOB

Of course, lemme guess you're all here just smoking it up taking up my space.

LUKE

Don't worry Spongebob, I got your money right here. Which means you can move your shit out tomorrow, cos' I'm moving in.

SPONGEBOB

Great I can get the fuck out tonight. Come, you mind helping me Kat?

Luke hands Spongebob an envelope with the cash he needs. Spongebob nods approvingly while Spongebabette looks at Luke with flirting eyes again. Luke immediately extends his hand out to her.

LUKE

Hi, I'm Luke.

SPONGEBABETTE

Hi, I'm Katherine.

LUKE

Well, Kitty Kat. Here's my number.
Why don't you call me one of these
days, we'll get to know each other.

KITTY KAT

I might just do that.

Kitty Kat takes the card with a coy smile on her face as she follows Spongebob to his room.

LUKE

And will someone please hand me
that bong? I could really use a hit
right about now.

FADE OUT.

END OF EPISODE ONE