

SPECIAL AGENT STOU DAMIRE (CONT'D)

You're gonna give up the dope and your supplier or you're going away for a long time.

J-ROC

You aint got shit on me and I don't know what fuckin dope you're talking about!

SPECIAL AGENT STOU DAMIRE looks over at Tina.

SPECIAL AGENT STOU DAMIRE

How old are you, young lady?

TINA

I'm 17 sir.

SPECIAL AGENT STOU DAMIRE chuckles

SPECIAL AGENT STOU DAMIRE

If you don't cooperate you're going to be facing some real time. You're a known felon with a fire arm, endangering a minor and even worse. Having relations with a minor, resisting arrest.... I can keep on going.

J-ROC

I ain't saying shit. I want my lawyer.

SPECIAL AGENT STOU DAMIRE

Read him his rights and get him the fuck out of here.

AGENT GARFIELD

Lets go!

INT. TRAP HOUSE 1 - AFTERNOON

Meanwhile, Marvin is looking out the window from the trap house across the street. They hurry to put all the dope and money in their back pack to escape out the back of their place.

MARVIN

Come on nigga! Hurry up! Lets go man, SHIT!

COREY

I'm coming man! Caca sa foot lou!