

JEAN PIERRE AKA FRENCHIE

Where I'm from this delicate
chocolate flower would be
worshipped like the goddess she
is..

EXTRA CLIP

Man, shut that poetic shit up!
Ain't no one ask for your 2 cents!

BLACKA

Hey, ALL Ya'll shut the fuck up! We
not gonna have any fighting amongst
the team. Everybody get your food
and lets go feed the streets and
we'll reconvene later.

J-ROC

Yeah, and someone bring a
dictionary for Extra Clips dumb
ass.

Everyone started laughing and goes to the back of Blacka's trunk. They grab a few bags, get in their cars and leave. J-roc and Blacka are last to leave but before leaving Blacka pulls next to J-roc's car to chop it up for a sec.

BLACKA

What's good cuz-o?

J-ROC

Nothing fam, just heading back to
the trap to pickup a drop from
Corey and Marvin.

BLACKA

Aiight, stay focused man, these
streets are hot out here. Word on
the street is the Rasta's block got
raided last week and the week
before that Little China.

J-ROC

Yeah, I heard about that. I got you
cuz.

They do their special hand shake and then they both leave. J-Roc is the last to leave the warehouse. Special Agent Joe and Special Agent Marco are in an unmarked car tailing J-roc.

SPECIAL AGENT STOU DAMIRE
 Attention, team! AGENT DRAKE and
 Mendez have conducted prolonged
 surveillance on the subject over
 the course of several weeks. Today
 marks the opportune moment to
 apprehend him and with any luck,
 uncover the high-level distributor,
 which is the ultimate target.

Agent Garfield is seen answering a call then walks up to
 SPECIAL AGENT STOU DAMIRE and whispers something to him.

Camera starts off over the shoulders of SPECIAL AGENT
 STOU DAMIRE's and takes a wide shot of the team then ends up
 on Agent Garfield as he is speaking to AGENT MENDEZ.

AGENT MENDEZ
 Affirmative, Sergeant! We have
 visual confirmation of J-Roc
 entering the premises, carrying
 multiple brown bags of an unknown
 nature.

SPECIAL AGENT STOU DAMIRE
 Acknowledged. We have received
 authorization. Prepare your
 equipment and gear up. It's time to
 proceed.

All the agents come speeding around the corner in their
 unmarked vehicles with guns drawn out and surround the house.

INT. TINA'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

J-Roc walks in the door, before he could even sit the bags
 down Tina just attacks him and starting kissing on him like a
 wild animal. J-Roc tries to put the bags down while Tina
 tries to take his shirt off.

J-ROC
 Dang babe (Tina is going in kissing
 J-Roc He cant get a word in) can
 I(.....) put food down.

TINA
 Sorry(Kissing more)but not
 sorry..

J-ROC
 I guess you hungry for some zozo.

TINA

You damn right and I know you want
this WAP too so stop fronting.

Tina pushes him on the couch and proceed to take her shirt off. She gets on top of him and continues to make out. Meanwhile SPECIAL AGENT STOU DAMIRE and his team are making their way around the corner.

Tina hears some commotion outside. She fears it's her mother coming home early and slowly looks out the window to see. To her surprise she see's all of these federal agents racing towards her house. She jumps off of J-roc in shock. J-roc jumps up, grabs his glock and looks out the window. He sees all the officers and starts to panic. He picks up his phone and calls Marvin.

INT. TRAP HOUSE 1 - AFTERNOON

Marvin and Corey are counting up the money that came in earlier in the day from the other trap houses and also wrapping up new products for the streets to eat. The phone rings and its J-Roc

J-ROC

Yo! The fuckin Feds are outside!
Nine Eleven Eighty Six

MARVIN

Aight bet that up. (Marvin hangs up
the phone quickly and lets Corey
know what's up)

COREY

What's up? Who was that?

MARVIN

That was J-Roc. There's Feds
outside the house where he's at
right now! We need to get the fuck
out here asap!

COREY

SHIT!

Outside, SPECIAL AGENT STOU DAMIRE instructs 2 agents to go secure the back. While the others advance to the front door.

INT. TRAP HOUSE 1 - AFTERNOON

Marvin and Corey rush to put everything away in their back packs.

Next there is a pounding at the door.

EXT. TINA'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

SPECIAL AGENT STOU DAMIRE
D.E.A open up!

INT. TINA'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

J-roc and Tina panic and run towards the back door.

SPECIAL AGENT STOU DAMIRE
(One of the agents pounds
on the door one more time
as SPECIAL AGENT
STOU DAMIRE yells) Federal
Agents, open up!!

The agents kicked in the door as J-roc and Tina bolts for the back door where the other two agents are waiting for them.

Tina opens the door with J-roc right behind her. He sees the agents and grabs Tina and points the gun to her head as he is backed into a corner.

J-ROC
I will kill her! Back the fuck up!
Back UP!

SPECIAL AGENT STOU DAMIRE and his team advance towards the back where J-roc is at. He is at a stand off. He sees he is out gunned and surrenders. The other agents slowly move to search the other rooms.

SPECIAL AGENT STOU DAMIRE
Where is the dope, Javon?

J-ROC
How the FUCK do you know my name
and what fuckin dope are you
talking about?

Agent Garfield grabs J-Roc and picks him up by the collar and pins him to the wall as SPECIAL AGENT STOU DAMIRE walks up to his face.

SPECIAL AGENT STOU DAMIRE
Are you dumb or something? We have
been surveilling you for several
weeks now. Watching all of your
movements.

(MORE)

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!

SERGEANT MITCHELL

His lawyer came to get him. Someone from higher up pulled some strings and we have to let him go. We don't have any real evidence on him.

J-ROC

I told you! You mother fuckers didn't have nothin on me.

SERGEANT MITCHELL is furious now, he tells Mendez to do whatever he needs to do to get them something that will stick.

SERGEANT MITCHELL

Shit! You and Drake better find me something to stick or else you two are going to be shining boots in the fucking back office the rest of your days here!

SERGEANT MITCHELL walks away back into his office. AGENT MENDEZ walks towards her desk as AGENT DRAKE comes back into the scene asking Mendez what happened.

AGENT DRAKE

Hey what's going on? Why is Captain pissed off like that?

AGENT MENDEZ

We had to let J-Roc go. Someone from higher up pulled some strings and he's out of here. As you can see, captain is pissed off. So we need to hurry up and find something to close this case or, we're going to be fucked!

End of Scene

INT. SAK PASE LOUNGE - EVENING

Dominic aka DJ and Desiree are sitting at their dinner table, and their waiter comes by and asks them what they will drink for the night.

SAK PASE WAITRESS

Can I get you guys started with something to drink this evening?

DESIREE

Yes, actually, I'll have a glass of Pinot noir.

MARCUS

Hey, its time for you girls to dip.

They grab their stuff and walk out the room. Marcus rushes them out the room to the living room where Blacka and J-roc are. They both have girls in their arms, on the couch waking up also.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

Blacka can you get these girls out of here for me?

BLACKA

Out ladies you heard the man! You don't gotta go home but you gotta get the fuck outta here.

J-roc kisses one of the girls he's with and smacks her ass as she walks away. Then walks to Marcus and does their special hand shake.

J-ROC

Cuz that shit was lit last night. That bitch got that mean ass head game, fuck!

BLACKA

Bruh I said the same shit about her sister.

They both start laughing and did their hand shake also.

Marcus is in the Kitchen cooking up some eggs and bacon. He plates his food and Blacka and J-roc gets their plates and walk to the table and sit down.

MARCUS

So Roc, what happen nigga? How the fuck you slipped up and let the Feds pick you up.

BLACKA

Yeah nigga, I told you to be careful man.

J-ROC

Yo I don't know what the fuck happened. I left the warehouse and stopped at that little bitch Tina's house before I went to the trap house and Bam! The whole block was flooded with DEA.

BLACKA

Yo good thing it wasn't the real food we was serving or you would have been fucked.

MARCUS

Your gonna need to lay low. They must have been watching you for a minute now.

BLACKA

They had to. I spoke with Dread and three of his distro's are still locked up.

J-ROC

Yeah gotta do better now. Can't trust no one but the fam now.

Phone rings and its Devonte, Marcus's manger. He gets up, puts the plate in the sink. He walks outside to talk on the phone.

MARCUS

Whats up D, how we looking for the show later?

Back to Blacka and J-roc at the table.

J-ROC

I gotta go see Big Zoe and see what the next move is.

BLACKA

Yeah someone snitching. All three crews gets jammed up. I'm gonna ask Big Zoe to talk to the Russians to see if they know anything.

Marcus walks back in the house

MARCUS

Aiight Bet that up. See you at the studio in couple of hours.

Marcus looking around like someone is missing

MARCUS (CONT'D)

Yo, where the fuck is Debo at?

BLACKA

Yeah where the fuck is that nigga?

J-roc goes in the other room and Debo is in the bed with three half naked girls.

J-ROC

Yo come check this shit out.

Marcus and Blacka walk towards the room and see Debo laying in bed waking up.

MARCUS

Yo wake your ass up man, we got shit to do.

Debo slowly gets up and starts smiling while the guys laugh at him.

END SCENE

INT. DEMETRIUS HOME OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Demetrius is standing looking out his window from his home office. He's talking on the phone when Nicole walks in.

DEMETRIUS

We should have everyone ready for shipment tonight. I will send over the crypto address to transfer the money to.

NICOLE

Hey dad, I'm going over to my friends house to do some studying for my college exam?

DEMETRIUS

Yes, make sure you're back in time for dinner.

NICOLE

I will try my best, but I can't make any promises.

Nicole kisses Demetrius on the cheek and walks out the room door. Natalia is in the kitchen preparing lunch. Nicole is walking out the front and says good bye to her mom.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

Bye mom, I'm going over my friends house to study.

NATALIA

OK sweetie.

CATHERINE AKA BLACK CAT
Duuhhh Nigga, what you think was
gonna happen when we close up shop.

Extra Clip knows not to argue in front of Big Zoe so he gives Catherine the middle finger.

JEAN PIERRE
Yeah boss, that doesn't sound
right. Everybody gets hit up except
the Russians. Something isn't
adding up.

BIG ZOE
Yeah I know until then we gonna
keep producing this Zaboka. 24
hours we should be back on track
hopefully.

BLACKA
Yeah Zoe, that Zaboka is the SHIT.
Everyone is talking about it.

BIG ZOE
Just make sure NO ONE knows that
we're the source. I don't want any
connection to us. If we keep it
like that, you guys can control the
market and make more money than you
can ever imagine.

JEAN PIERRE
Sounds easy enough, Boss.

BIG ZOE
Tonight is a big night. Marcus's
album release party. So make sure
you'll come out to the club and
ball out.

J-ROC
Shit, say less Big Hommie, that's
what we do!

End Scene

EXT. KOMPA DANCE STUDIO - NIGHT

Desiree and Zoey are outside of the Kompa class that Desiree has set up for them. Before going in, Desiree expresses to Zoey how excited she is to learn Kompa.