

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.

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!