

PARKER

Poor man's got no Gods at all, not counting alcohol.

47 INT/EXT. MIKE'S LEXUS - GHETTO STREET - NIGHT

47

Mike stops under a street lamp. The door opens and Louis, dressed in dark sweat suit and holding a gym bag, gets in.

MIKE

Jesus, you look like fucking Rocky Balboa in Russia. You training for Drago?

LOUIS

Ha. Funny guy.

They start driving. Louis pulls a vial, takes a bump.

LOUIS (CONT'D)

Want?

Louis dumps a little on his hand, holds it towards Mike.

MIKE

Parole homey...

LOUIS

How's everything with your girl?

MIKE

Good. Still getting used to being under the same roof again.

LOUIS

Shit's bound to be a little off. And Ashley?

MIKE

That's a different story. Dahlia says everything's all good, but I feel like she doesn't remember me.

LOUIS

Or maybe she ain't your kid.

Louis is focused on setting up his next bump, Mike pulls the red ball from his pocket. 5-4-3...

LOUIS (CONT'D)

I'm just saying. She's too dark to be yours-

...2-1. Mike's eyes open enraged. He grabs Louis by the neck, shoving him against the car window. The coke spills on his lap.

LOUIS (CONT'D)

Whoa whoa whoa-

MIKE

Hey. None of that racist shit.

LOUIS

I-

MIKE

Don't fucking joke about my kid.

LOUIS

Still the poster boy for anger management Mikey?

Louis nods, Mike lets him go as the two chuckle.

The car pulls over in front of a bodega and Hector jumps in.

48 EXT. MIDDLE CLASS NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT 48

Decent size houses line the street. It's quiet out here in the middle of the night as the Lexus parks.

49 INT. MIKE'S LEXUS - MIDDLE CLASS NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT 49

Louis points to a house with a light on. He unzips his bag and pulls two wolf masks.

LOUIS

Costume party. The Boomer or the Chopper?

MIKE

Fuck it. Boomer. You ready for this Hector?

Louis looks over at Hector's tattoo riddled face.

LOUIS

Not sure you need this bro, but better put it on anyways.

Louis passes over a mask and pulls out a sawed off pump shotgun hands it to Mike. For himself a PAP AK47 pistol. Hector pulls out a snub nose and a Machete to the bemused reaction of Louis and Mike.