

BITCH ASS

58

INT. SIX ST. GANG HOUSE - NIGHT

58

The front door opens from the inside. BOOTS, now (30's) and a mountain of a man, the perfect enforcer, greets Marsia at the door. He doesn't seem fazed by the time of night.

*

START → MARSIA
Where's Spade?

BOOTS
Well, hello to you too.

*

Spade appears from another room.

SPADE
Long time no see. Can I help you?

MARSIA
Cut the shit. Where's my son?

He smiles a little shit eating grin.

SPADE
Oh, Q?

MARSIA
Don't play with me Spade. You know who he is.

SPADE
Yeah I know. Too bad he's in the middle of 6-6-6 night right now.

Sides by Breakdown Services - Actors Access

Role: MARSIA

Pink (mm/dd/yyyy)

65.

MARSIA

Goddammit Spade I told you to stay away from him.

Spade puts his hands up.

SPADE

Hey, I can't help it if your son doesn't stay away from me. Probably needs a father figure. Where's his dad, anyway?

He puts his arms down and makes his way over to Marsia.

MARSIA

It was a one time thing and I never head from the guy again.

SPADE

Goes to show you that if you would have stayed with me, I'd of taken care of both of you.

MARSIA

It only goes to show I have bad taste in men. And believe me, I didn't want to spend my life with a gang banger.

Boots steps into their moment. *

BOOTS *

Gang Banger? He's an entrepreneur. He provides opportunity for people in the neighborhood. Money, jobs, protection. A fucking Gang Banger? Get outta here with that shit.

Spade nods at Boots for having his back. Marsia does not have time for this shit. *

MARSIA

Spade please just tell me where my son is.

Spade steps away.

SPADE

He robbing someone's house right now.

MARSIA

Whose?

BITCH ASS

Sides by Breakdown Services - Actors Access

Role: MARSIA

Pink (mm/dd/yyyy)

66.

SPADE

You're gonna love this... Bitch
Ass's.

Spade chuckles. She confused at first then it lands on her.

MARSIA

Cecil's house?

Spade's chuckle turns into a menacing laugh.

MARSIA (CONT'D)

What is wrong with you? Hasn't
Cecil suffered enough, you asshole.

Spade immediately stops laughing and darts into Marsia's
face, knife in hand.

SPADE

Hey, who the fuck do you think you
are talking to? You are in my house
and my neighborhood.

Marsia *GULPS*. The fear she had of him from their childhood
all comes rushing back to her.

SPADE (CONT'D)

I decide when someone's suffered
enough. Got it? *

Marsia gives up and angrily nods. A tear slowly rolls down
her cheek. The tension is PALPABLE.

SPADE (CONT'D)

I told Bitch Ass we'd be back. I'm
nothing if not a man of my word.

Then like a true psychopath, Spade puts a smile back on his
face, lowers the knife, and continues business as usual.

SPADE (CONT'D)

Now, they should have been back by
now and we were about to go check
it out. *

He hands her a bandanna to wipe her tear.

SPADE (CONT'D)

Clean yourself up. Wanna roll?

She refuses the bandana and says through clenched teeth.

MARSIA

Just take me to my son.

←END

BITCH ASS

Sides by Breakdown Services - Actors Access