

JEROME SIDES

(Jerome looks her up and down)

Roesha- Why are you looking at me like that?

Jerome- Well your brother was telling me you needed to get a job

Roesha- Yes...Oh my goss he trying to make me work, I know I need to help out around here...But (she looks at him weird) Oh I am not selling no drugs Jerome

Jerome- Girl you crazy....

Roesha- I was about to say...

Jerome- I was thinking you know you looking all grown up now.

Roesha- Well I am a teenager now (she smiles)

Jerome- I know (he looks at her and smiles)

Roesha- Okay (she starts to walk away concerned)

Jerome- (he grabs her arm and spins her around)- You know people will pay you good money for that (points at her body) right

Roesha- ill that is nasty, let me go. What is wrong with you boy

Jerome-Im going to tell you like I told your brother...you need to figure out how you going to live...don't look like your mother is taking care of yall