

Orlando has just been released from prison. His wife, Shay, picks him up because no one else will. Prior to his jail stint he and Shay had massive marital problems. Shay loves him but she wants out.

BEDROOM - HOUR LATER

Orlando eats tacos as he watches television. Shay enters the room with a stack of clothes. She sits the pile next to him.

SHAY

I told you I'd keep them for you.  
They're clean. You still got a  
couple pairs of shoes here too.

ORLANDO

So you fuck me, feed me, and send  
me on my way?

SHAY

I already told you.

ORLANDO

Told me what?

SHAY CONT'D

I told you if it happened again I  
was done. I'm done.

ORLANDO CONT'D

I can't tell.

SHAY

Why because I showed up like I

always do? Because I made you tacos and came through ONCE  
AGAIN when ya homies didn't. I told you to make a choice. You  
did. I did. She grabs his plate and attempts to leave the  
room.

ORLANDO

What the fuck planet are we on?

SHAY

Your shoes are on the second shelf  
in my closet.

ORLANDO

Did you not just ride my dick ah  
hour ago?! I don't need this shit  
Shay. I swear I don't need this  
shit right now! Can ah nigga get  
his head right?

(MORE)

ORLANDO (CONT'D)

Can I sit here and watch this movie  
without hearing you talk your shit?

SHAY

Yes and then you gotta go.

ORLANDO

For what? Don't tell me this is  
about ah female. I've been gone for  
four months. I've been hungry for  
four months. I can't chill for a  
few hours without you starting up  
about ah bitch?!