RUE

(On the phone.) Mannnn pull up!

CORY

(Loath)

Alright dawg.

EXT. RUE HOUSE - DAY.

CORY's parks curbside without shutting off the car, RUE, 20's, a rough street looking guy one of those, "I'm never leaving the hood" type. Rue jumps into the passenger seat of the car.

RUE

What up gang?

The two slap five.

CORY

Where we going?

RUE

Up here to that Road House in Roseville.

CORY

What's up there?

RUE

Nigga Road House that's what!

CORY

Alright dawg.

Cory pulls off.

INT. CORY CAR - DAY.

CORY

You had me drive all the way up here to take you up here to Road House.

RUE

Quit bitching I'll give you some gas money.

CORY

It ain't about the gas money I told you I had something to do.

(MORE)

CORY (CONT'D)

I shouldn't be driving way over here anyway my license bold.

RUE

I ain't never had a license and I then been everywhere. Kentucky, Indiana, Minnesota, Atlanta. My grandad went his whole life never having a license, nigga 90 never had a license.

CORY

Well I ain't trying to be like that.

RUE

Like what?

CORY

Living my whole life with my shit not together.

Unknowingly Cory's words rub Rue the wrong way.

RUE

How you figure his shit not together? His crib paid for his cars paid for he retired ain't got to do shit, but be in the house chilling.

CORY

Yeah, but he still in the hood.

BEAT.

RUE

That's where he want to be. Ain't nobody bothering him down here.

CORY

If you say so dawg. I'm just saying it's more shit out here then what we see and I'm trying to see it. Trying to raise my kid and a positive environment.

BEAT.

Feed up with hearing what he perceives to be down talk about his life Rue is fed up, and his emotions begin to ride high.

RUE

Nobody trying to hear that shit. If you scared of niggas just say that. I want my kids to be raised in the hood so, they don't grow up all soft. I ain't raising no bitch ass niggas, a nigga been a fucked lil Jason up out here with that lame shit.

CORY

He ain't gone be in no areas for niggas ot think about fucking him up. He going to all private schools.

BEAT.

RUE

Oh yeah? That sound good what about ya babymama? You gone move her too? He gone visit her, you know how it go he visit them cousins that ain't got shit hang out with the kids in the neighborhood and getting his ass whooped. Coat taken, run them shoes too nigga, what's in them pockets. Lil nigga gone be food down here.

EXT. ROAD HOUSE - DAY.

CORY and RUE arrive at a half full complex with a Road House in it. Cory becomes silent pissed off from all of Rue's antics and aggression in the.

Rue now feeling as though he's won the conversation by bringing Cory to his level of frustration bares a devious smirk on his face.

CORY

You gone go get your shit?

RUE

I ain't come here for food.

CORY

Than what we doing here?

Rue spins around in his seat over and over again studying each car parked outside.