

LOUIE

Hey you can always come by anytime and talk pussy or whatever the fuck you want to talk about but what about tonight? Can you work tonight?

NICK

I can't.

LOUIE

Shouldn't you at least give me two weeks notice?

INT. LOUIE'S CAR-NIGHT

Louie, wearing a suit but no tie, sits at the wheel of his 1980 Mercedes-Benz. The car is old but it's still looking good-inside and out. Next to him is a pretty young woman early 20's. She's in a sexy dress. Her name is CLAIR. She appears to be a little nervous but also somewhat amused by Louie and the situation.

LOUIE

How you feeling alright?

CLAIR

I'm just a little nervous.

LOUIE

That's understandable being your first time and all but lets just make sure you know what you're getting into and I hate to be so blunt but I got to cause there's gonna be a strange guy with his cock out and it's something you're gonna have to deal with for the next hour.

CLAIR

I don't mind a man's cock.

Louie laughs.

LOUIE

You don't mind a man's cock huh?

CLAIR

You'll walk me up?

LOUIE

Of course.

CLAIR

What if this guy gets rough with me?

LOUIE

This guy's not gonna get rough but if he gives you any problems I'll be right here.

CLAIR

Don't take this the wrong way but you don't look that threatening.

LOUIE

Yeah well my muscle just quit but don't worry I can handle myself. Here take a sip of this.

He pulls out a flask from his jacket and hands it over to her. She takes a swig, hands it back and Louie takes a drink.

LOUIE

You need anything else?

CLAIR

Like what?

LOUIE

Whatever your into. I don't know...a little coke...some weed...pills...

CLAIR

I'm not into any of that.

LOUIE

Good. You're better off. Stay clean, make some money and get out. No need to get caught up in this shit.

CLAIR

Yes daddy.

LOUIE

Wise ass huh? I'm not trying to be your daddy. I just look out for my girls. That's my top priority.

CLAIR

I'll take another drink. Just to loosen up.

He hands her the flask. She drinks.

LOUIE  
Lets take it easy there.

He grabs the flask back. She gives him a kiss. It's a passionate kiss. They share a look for a second.

LOUIE  
What was that for?

CLAIR  
I don't know. Luck I guess.

LOUIE  
Come on.

EXT. LOUIE'S CAR-NIGHT

They get out of the Mercedes. They're in front of a fancy hotel. They walk up to the building.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOTEL-NIGHT

Louie comes out alone. He lights up a little cigar.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET

Louie is on his cell.

LOUIE  
Yeah...yeah I know. You gonna take  
the bet or not?

INT. LOUIE'S CAR

Louie is waiting, listening to a basketball game on the radio. He's getting very heated.

LOUIE  
Fucking pass the ball. Jesus  
Christ. Why are you shooting so  
early for? Work the fucking  
clock...

He pounds the dashboard with his fist and turns the radio off. He rubs his face and thinks for a second. He takes out his flask, takes a drink.

LOUIE

Come on mother fucker make a shot.

He takes another drink and turns the radio off. He's pissed. His cell goes off, he answers.

LOUIE

Yeah. You're what? I'll be right there.

INT. HALLWAY-FANCY HOTEL.

Louie knocks on a hotel door. No answer. He knocks again.

LOUIE

Open the door.

The door opens. JOE- an older Southern man-60's is standing in the door way. He's clearly drunk.

JOE

What the fuck you want?

LOUIE

Where is she?

JOE

My time aint up yet?

Louie makes his way into the room and shuts the door. A younger man late 20's-BOBBY is sitting on the couch.

LOUIE

Who is this?

JOE

It's just my son man.

LOUIE

Where is she?

BOBBY

What are you like her Pimp?

LOUIE

I don't like that word. Let's just say I represent the girl and I don't like to surprise my girls.

JOE

Surprise?

LOUIE

Joe if you would've just told me up front there were two of you there would be no problem. I would have gotten you a different girl.

JOE

I don't got to tell you shit. If I want to buy my son a piece of ass I'm going to buy him a piece of ass. That's my blood man. I've been sharing ass with him ever since he was a little fuck. That's family right there..

LOUIE

I don't care how long you've been sharing ass.

BOBBY

Here take some more money and get the fuck out of here.

Bobby throws some money on the bed, gets himself a drink and does a line of coke off the dresser. Joe gives Bobby a nasty look.

JOE

I told you son this is on me. Don't be throwing your fucking money around...(Joe turns his attention back to Louie)Now I already paid so why don't you fuck off.

Louie tries to open the bathroom door but it's locked. He knocks.

LOUIE

Open up it's me.

Joe gets in Louie's face.

JOE

You don't want to come between a man and his son. What kind of operation are you running?

LOUIE

I gotta put my girls first. She's not up for two guys. End of story.

Joe pushes Louie.

LOUIE

Really? Joe I thought there was a relationship here.

JOE

Fuck you.

Joe pushes him again. This time, Louie pushes back and Joe falls to the ground.

BOBBY

You don't put your hands on my father...

Out of the bathroom comes Claire. Louie grabs her and the start to leave. Bobby comes from behind and grabs Claire by the hair.

BOBBY

Come here bitch.

All in one motion-Louie turns around, whips out a metal rod from the sleeve of his jacket and clocks Bobby right in the nose, which bloodies him and sends him staggering backwards.

BOBBY

My nose....

Louie then delivers another shot to Bobby's ribs.

JOE

That's my son.

Joe gets up and grabs Clair by the throat. She knees him in the balls and Louie pushes him aside, sending Joe to the ground. They leave the room.

EXT. LOUIE'S CAR

Louie is opening the door for Clair. She's a little shaken up.

LOUIE

You handled yourself pretty good up there.

CLAIR

I guess.

LOUIE

That's not how it usually goes...

She gives him a big long hug. Louie is taken aback by it.