

THE CONDO

an original screenplay by

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THE MANSION

By Bill Dumas & Bill Morroni

FADE IN:

1 **EXT. MANSION - DAY** 1

A "Mansion For Sale" sign glitters in the bright, summer sunlight.

2 **INT. MANSION LIVING ROOM - DAY** 2

EMERSON "Duke" JOHNSON (30's) good-looking, slick and smartly dressed in a designer suit, pulls the tape off the floor that the police forensic squad used to outline a body.

He works frantically but the tape shreds and sticks to his fingers.

3 **INT. MANSION FOYER - DAY** 3

The front door opens and a YOUNG COUPLE timidly pokes their heads into the mansion. YOUNG WOMAN #1 sees Duke on his knees in the living room.

YOUNG WOMAN #1
Sorry, we're a little early.

Duke looks up like he's been caught with his hand in the cookie jar.

DUKE
Uhhhh, no problem. Come right in.

Duke stands trying to surreptitiously peel the tape from his fingers. The young couple stare at the body outline on the floor. Confusion evolves to horror. Duke puts on his best Realtor smile.

DUKE (CONT'D)
Oh, this...I can explain...

Duke looks at the tape outline searching for an explanation.

DUKE (CONT'D)
(looking up)
Artists lived here...?

Duke stops short realizing the Young Couple are gone!

4 **EXT. STARLIGHT MOTEL PARKING LOT- EVENING** 4

A late model sedan pulls into a parking lot at this one star motel, occupied mostly by truckers and cheap prostitutes.

Ron D. (30's) looking cool and hip in the latest MTV fashions eagerly scans the motel door room numbers. He erupts with a bright smile.

RON
2nd floor, corner room. Excellent!

Natalia (20's), very beautiful and "Dressed to kill" stares horrified at the "excellent" room.

NATALIA
When did you say your remodeling is going to be finished?

RON
Hey, this is like being on vacation.

NATALIA
Where, Bangladesh?

RON
When you're dealing with high-end contractors it takes time. Quality takes time. A state-of-the-art living environment, takes time.

NATALIA
You're running out of time. Now take me home where we can do it on clean sheets.

They drive off.

5 INT. MANSION LIVING ROOM – DAY

5

Duke shows the living room to YOUNG COUPLE #2.

YOUNG MAN #2
Does this place look familiar Honey?

His lovely wife is busy on her smart phone.

YOUNG WOMAN #2
Googling it now... Oh!

She holds the phone for her husband to see.

Duke looks towards the backyard.

DUKE
Let me show you the hot tube.

He looks back and the couple is gone!

Duke yells after them:

DUKE (CONT'D)
 He was a mobster. It was just
 business!

6 EXT. PUBLIC PARK KOI POND - EVENING

6

The pond is deserted save two adults leaning on the wood bridge over it. JUAN SWAN (40's) a debonair dance instructor and BRENDA WATSON (30's) attractive and aggressive, are struggling to make love. He keeps trying to sit her on the bridge wooden railing and she keeps slipping off. Their clothing is in disarray and she can't stop giggling. An OLD MAN with a walker suddenly steps onto the bridge.

OLD MAN
 Get a room.

He squeezes past them. Brenda is struggling to stop laughing.

BRENDA
 That's what I say.

Juan pulls a small pad and pen out of his pocket.

JUAN
 Public park... Check. We're almost
 halfway through the list.

Brenda cuddles.

BRENDA
 Can we add your place to the list.
 I love the adventure and all, but I
 wouldn't mind a bed in a room.

OLD MAN (O.S.)
 I got one, Honey!

BRENDA
 See, I got options.

JUAN
 You've been such a sport accommodating
 my fetish, I want to give you a
 special gift.

Juan pulls out a small jewelry box and opens it revealing two tasteful diamond earrings.

BRENDA
 They're beautiful.

JUAN
 As are you.

BRENDA

Why do I get the feeling I'm
dating a homeless jewel thief?

Brenda takes the pen and pad from Juan and writes something.

JUAN

Oh good, you've thought of another
location?

BRENDA

Yes, your place.

7 EXT. DUKE'S APARTMENT BUILDING ENTRANCE - DAY 7

Duke walks briskly down the front steps, briefcase in hand.

LILLIAN "Letitia" JOHNSON(20's) runs out the apartment chasing
after Duke. She's dressed in old "Juicey" sweats and fuzzy
purple slippers

8 EXT. STREET IN FRONT OF DUKE'S APARTMENT - DAY 8

Letitia catches up to Duke as he gets to his car.

Across the street, SUNDAY (20's) a beautiful, all-American
blonde is dressed for her morning run, short-shorts, tee
shirt, hair in a ponytail. She strolls up to her car all
sweaty and winded, gets out a water bottle and towel, drinks
and dabs her sweaty brow while she watches as Letitia waves
a dry cleaning stub at Duke.

LETITIA

Don't forget to pick up my
dress at the dry cleaners.

She hands him the ticket.

DUKE

Can't you pick it up? You're
not working today.

LETITIA

What!? I've got appointments. I
got my manicure, pedicure and a facial
and that's just my morning schedule.
I have my hair treatment...

DUKE

Okay, okay.

Duke takes the dry cleaning ticket then remembers:

DUKE (CONT'D)

Don't forget, it's my turn
to host the poker game tonight.

LETITIA

(gesticulating wildly)

Oh no! Uh, Uh... No way! I told
you the last time was the l-a-s-t
time! You tell your home boys to
find another place to trash.

Behind them, Sunday leans on her car watching the argument,
amused.

DUKE

Come on. Be reasonable.
It's my turn. That's how it
works.

LETITIA

I'll tell you how it works, Sugar.
I watch my "Sex In The City" reruns
in the living room and there will be
no loud card game goin' on in the
kitchen.

Duke looks to the sky trying to find a rebuttal to "Sex In
the City." Letitia relents just a bit, throwing him a bone.

LETITIA (CONT'D)

Why don't you just use that
mansion you're never going to sell?

She turns and stumps off. Across the street Sunday begins
her cool down stretching.

Duke, with a renewed sense of purpose gets out his cell phone
and starts texting. When he finishes he notices Sunday.
Duke puts his cell phone away and stares at Sunday hoping to
get her attention. She relents with a shy smile.

DUKE

Nice day for a run.

SUNDAY

Now it's home and into my Jacuzzi.

DUKE

For real? You know what, I think I
might have my swim trunks in the
car.

SUNDAY

Rule number one. Swim suits are
forbidden in my Jacuzzi.

Duke lights up.

DUKE (CONT'D)

I promise not to break any rules.

SUNDAY

Rule number two. No wives allowed
in the Jacuzzi

DUKE

Hey, I totally understand.

Duke reaches into his jacket pocket pulling out a business card. He crosses the street and hands it to Sunday.

SUNDAY

(reading card)

"Johnny 'J-Man' Johnson, Record
Producer?"

DUKE

Yeah, that's my twin brother. He's
single, and if he gives you any
trouble you can give me
a call.

Duke hands her another card. She reads it.

SUNDAY

"Emerson "Duke" Johnson, Realtor,
Author, Historian." A Renaissance
man. What are you today?

DUKE

Realtor.

SUNDAY

Hey, you're like Kanye West. Wait a
minute, you look like Diddy.

DUKE

Would it make a difference if I were,
you know, incognito

SUNDAY

Maybe I'll give your brother a call.

She smiles provocatively, waves 'bye" and disappears into her car.

9 EXT. MANSION - EVENING

9

Tom (30's) kind of preppie and socially awkward strolls up to the entrance walk carrying a six pack and stops to look the place over.

TOM

Wow.

He admires the topiary duck and pats it on the head as he walks past. He rings the door bell which chimes the theme from "The Godfather". Duke opens the door for him.

10 INT. MANSION LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

10

It's poker night and the mansion has been inadvertently converted into a messy poker parlor for the night. Spilled salsa and chips litter the counter. A plate of sandwiches is ready to be served

Juan and Ron D. sit at a card table scrutinizing their cards.

Tom and Duke walk into the kitchen. Duke opens a few brews.

RON D

Duke, your bet.

Duke passes out the beers and sits.

TOM

Sandwiches?

Duke bounces up to retrieve the sandwiches and quickly returns. He sits again and picks up his cards.

JUAN

Got any chips and salsa.

Duke gives him a look strongly suggesting he (Juan) make the next trip to the kitchen.

JUAN (CONT'D)

You're the host. That's the way it works.

Duke reluctantly heads back to the kitchen counter this time taking his cards with him so he can finally take a look.

RON D

How come you can't sell this place?

DUKE

Long story.

Duke drops the chips and salsa on the table and settles in once again.

A RAP SONG suddenly plays in a very low-fi way. Duke instantly shifts into his alter ego character "Johnny 'J-Man' Johnson" as he scrambles to retrieve a cell phone from his pocket.

DUKE/J-MAN
Yo, What's up, this is J-man.

The guys share bewildered looks over Duke's odd persona.

RON D.
(mouthing)
"J-Man"???

Juan and Tom shrug.

DUKE/J-MAN
What's up baby girl. My bro told me about your sexy self. He said if I can get you to giggle I can probably get you to bed. Is that true?

Now the guys are REALLY intrigued.

J-MAN
How about tomorrow. I'll be in the studio laying down tracks, should be done around nine. Do you sing, cause I can lay down a track for you.
(abeat)
Alright, see you there. I got to bounce.

As quickly as J-Man hits END CALL he reverts back to himself.

JUAN
J-Man?

TOM
What kind of session are you talking about?

DUKE
Smooth comes easy, slick comes natural. It's very simple. J-man is sort of my alter ego...

RON D, JUAN
Alter ego!?

TOM
Alter ego: A person's secondary or alternative personality. An intimate trusted friend...

They all throw chips at Tom.

DUKE
I made up J-man cause he's single.

RON D.
Oh! You dawg!

TOM
Does Letitia know about "J-Man."

They all throw more chips Mr. Naïve (Tom), who starts eating the chips.

TOM (CONT'D)
What, does she know?

A hail of chips.

JUAN
What's her name?

DUKE
Sunday.

The guys burst out laughing.

RON D.
So you're going to take her to church.

DUKE
It's not about where I take her,
it's all about where we end up. Her
rule is no bathing suits in the
Jacuzzi.

JUAN
And if Letitia finds out?

Ron D. winces at the visuals.

TOM
You want to be cremated cause there
won't be enough to bury.

RON D.
Is she THAT hot.

DUKE
Definitely.

TOM
Why don't you take her here?

The idea smacks Duke in the head and everyone else has the same thought.

INSERT: STILL SHOT OF DUKE AND SUNDAY WHEN THEY MET.

Juan's reaction is a carbon copy of Duke's.

INSERT: STILL SHOT OF JUAN AND BRENDA ON THE BRIDGE BY THE POND.

Ditto for Ron D. He's loving this ideas.

INSERT: STILL SHOT OF RON D. AND NATALIA IN THE CAR OUTSIDE THE SLEAZY HOTEL.

INSERT: TOM SITTING IN THE JACUZZI BY HIMSELF PLAYING WITH A RADIO CONTROLLED BOAT.

Tom looks at his buddies not getting the obvious.

JUAN
Would you possibly consider
occasionally subletting to me or
should I say my alter ego?

RON D.
I want in on this action.

Duke's business mind quickly processes the ramifications.

DUKE
I'm sure I can convince the owners
to lease.

RON D.
Wait, how much will that cost three
ways?

JUAN
Or four?

They all turn to Tom who is only now catching on.

TOM
Hey, look. I don't have any action
on the side.

RON D.
You can use the place to watch on-
line porn and jerk off.

JUAN
You haven't...

Juan cranks up his middle finger.

JUAN (CONT'D)
...your barber yet?

TOM
I'm married!

RON D.

To a woman who won't even let you
watch on-line pron and jerk off.
Besides, we're all married.

TOM (CONT'D)

But I'm happily married

The others give him incredulous looks.

TOM (CONT'D)

Okay... contentedly married.

The others are still not buying it.

TOM (CONT'D)

... I'm not miserable...

And, still not buying it.

TOM (CONT'D)

... Occasionally I'm not miserable...
and that's more than most married
guys can say.

RON D.

So why can't you stop stalking your
hot Barber

Tom gets dreamy-eyed.

TOM

She's just so...Wonderful...Awesome...

Tom gets lost in his vision of her.

INSERT: GOOFY STILL SHOT OF ATTRACTIVE WOMAN CUTTING TOM'S
HAIR.

RON D.

And if you do get lucky, where you
gonna take her?

DUKE

Gentlemen, let's make a pact?

Duke extends his hand to the center of the table. Juan places
his hand on top of Duke's, then Ron D., finally with a bit
of hesitation Tom joins in.

DUKE (CONT'D)

May this mansion bring us joy and
happiness.

RON D.
From Monday to "Sunday".

JUAN
All for one, one for...

Juan looks to Tom to complete the sentence.

TOM
.. all!!

A birds-eye view of the four, hands rising in a cheer

11 EXT. BARBER SHOP - DAY

11

Tom and Juan stand just out of view of REBECCA (30's) a beautiful dark haired barber as she cuts CLARENCE'S (70's) hair.

JUAN
Wow! She's a babe. So what's the problem?

TOM
I just don't feel right about this.

Juan grabs Tom's arm and pulls him down the sidewalk a short distance.

JUAN
Look, you're letting your tortured, Catholic upbringing cloud your senses.

TOM
I really love the new pope, he is very progressive...

Juan grabs Tom's shoulders and gives him a shake.

JUAN
I want you to focus. Just do what I tell you and don't think about it.

TOM
Okay.

JUAN
Walk in there and tell her your wife was just killed in a car accident.

TOM
What!? I can't tell her that!

JUAN
Why not?

TOM
It's not right. It's a lie and it
will never work.

JUAN
There's no easier sex than "sympathy
sex".

TOM
"Sympathy sex"?

JUAN
It would help if you were crying.

TOM
I don't feel like crying.

Juan slaps Tom across the face. Tom freezes in shock

TOM (CONT'D)
What are you doing?!

JUAN
Cry!

Juan slaps him again. Tom tries to protect himself from
this absurd attack.

JUAN (CONT'D)
Cry, goddamn it!!

Another whack, then a double.

12 INT. BARBER SHOP - DAY

12

Tom enters, teary-eyed and red-faced.

In the barber chair, Clarence stares at a STRIPPER, pole
dancing on a small stage in the corner of the shop.

Rebecca notices Tom and becomes very concerned.

REBECCA
Tom, what happened?! Are you okay?

Tom turns to leave and sees Juan standing outside. Juan raises
his hand in a threat and Tom turns back and blurts:

TOM
My wife's been killed in a car
accident.

REBECCA
Oh, my god!

Rebecca walks to Tom giving him a warm, consoling hug. Tom's long anticipated pleasure in this hug is dampened by his guilt.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry...

Behind them Clarence tries to turn the barber chair so he can better watch the pole dancer.

13 INT. JUAN'S APARTMENT - DAY 13

Juan walks in with a bag of groceries.

JUAN

Sorry Honey, I'm finally home.

He listens but there's no answer.

14 INT. JUAN'S BEDROOM - DAY 14

A shower is running (O.S.) in the master bath as Juan enters and starts undressing.

JUAN

You're going to have to start calling me Cupid. In fact, I should start a dating service.

15 INT. JUAN'S MASTER BATH - DAY 15

Juan, naked, walks into the bathroom and opens the shower door.

Robert (30's), good looking and very fit, lathers himself as water sprays over his body.

ROBERT

What've you been doing, lover boy?

Juan steps into the shower.

JUAN

I was just helping Tom maneuver into a ménage a deux with his lovely hair stylist.

ROBERT

Isn't he married?

JUAN

Well, aren't we the Puritan all of a sudden.

ROBERT

If I ever caught you in bed with another man I'd cut off your dick and mount it in the men's room of the bus station.

JUAN

No worries, lover.

Juan plants a kiss on Robert's neck.

16 INT. COMEDY CLUB - EVENING

16

Ron D. stands in the onstage spotlight doing his stand-up routine. He's doing a string of jokes about cheating husbands.

RON

So, I'm having an affair. And my wife is sitting right over there at the bar. It's okay, she's my manager and doesn't listen to my jokes. Besides when I confessed that I was having an affair she said, "Who would sleep with you?"

The audience laughs.

ANGLE: COMEDY CLUB BAR

Ron D.'s wife and business manager, Sarah (25), cold, tough and physically intimidating, sits at the end of the bar conducting business on her cell phone while her husband performs.

SARAH

I don't care about the bad economy. I'm not giving you a bail out. You agreed to Ron's minimum. I'm looking right at the contract.

(Pause)

If you want him on your stage tomorrow night you'll need to honor our agreement.

(Pause)

How about I stuff this contract up your... Okay, great, we'll see you tomorrow night.

Sarah holds up her empty pint glass. The BARTENDER immediately replaces the empty glass with a full one.

Behind them the audience laughs and applauds.

Sarah feverishly texts on her Blackberry. Ron D. comes up and signals for a drink.

RON D
They loved the new jokes, what did you think?

SARAH
(continuing to text)
New jokes? I wasn't listening. We gotta go. I got the cash.

RON D.
I wanna catch the next act.

SARAH
You're doing San Francisco tomorrow night. We have to get up early.

The Bartender drops a pint on the bar in front of Ron D. Sarah quickly gathers her stuff.

SARAH (CONT'D)
Drink fast, I'll be in the car.

Sarah finishes her beer and bolts off. Ron looks whipped as he sits heavily on the barstool. The bartender pours a shot and puts it next to Ron D's beer.

RON D.
How'd you know?

The Bartender smiles.

17 INT. SUNDAY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

17

Sunday and "J-Man" (Duke sans business suit and dressed like a gangsta producer) scrutinize a print similar to Diego Rivera's lilies. They stand there looking pretentious while holding glasses of wine.

SUNDAY
What does it say to you?

J-Man searches for something profound to say.

J-MAN
It's like this dude is offering the serenity of these lilies to his people.

SUNDAY
Really?

Sunday looks deeper into the artwork.

SUNDAY (CONT'D)
To me, the lilies represent vaginas.

J-Man almost spits out his wine.

SUNDAY (CONT'D)
Come on, how can you look at these lilies and not see vaginas? This is a piece about sexual freedom and purity.

J-MAN
(recovering)
Ya, I can see that.

Sunday walks down the hallway continuing the tour, She leads him out the back door.

SUNDAY
And this is the joy of my life.

18 EXT. JACUZZI - NIGHT

18

J-Man's eyes light up when he sees the candle-laden Jacuzzi.
(NOTE: Candles are not lit.)

J-MAN
This is what I'm talkin' about.

SUNDAY
I can't go to bed until I've had a nice, long soak.

J-Man salivates with anticipation.

SUNDAY (CONT'D)
I'll be right back.

CUT TO:

J-Man's clothes are scattered on the ground including his underpants. All the candles are burning and J-Man sits in the churning, steaming Jacuzzi grinning with anticipation and sipping wine.

SUNDAY(OS) (CONT'D)
There's a new restaurant I'm dying to try...

Sunday walks up with a bottle of wine, she's fully dressed, and more than a little surprised to see J-Man in the Jacuzzi.

SUNDAY (CONT'D)
What are you doing?

J-Man is embarrassed, disappointed and confused.

J-MAN

All that talk about the lilies
inspired me... I thought we were on
the same page, or should I say
"Litho".

SUNDAY

(condescendingly)

Uhhh... Noooooo. I was getting us
some more wine before you took me to
dinner.

J-MAN

Oh, yeah, right. Okay. Well, I'll
just, uh... finish up here and get
dressed.

Sunday pours more wine and sits on the edge of the Jacuzzi.
She watches J-Man while sipping her wine.

J-Man looks flustered.

J-MAN (CONT'D)

Well, actually, I'm... uh... kind of
naked.

SUNDAY

Naked?!

J-MAN

I thought that was your rule...

J-Man tries to stop that sentence from finishing.

SUNDAY

How do you know about that?

(Pause)

Oh, I see, twins talk.

J-Man nods, relieved by the easy out.

SUNDAY (CONT'D)

So let's get going, I'm starved.

J-MAN

You're going to sit there?

SUNDAY

You don't mind, do you?

J-Man is saved by the bell as Sunday's cell phone chimes,
distracting her.

SUNDAY (CONT'D)

Hello... Tuesday? No, there's no Tuesday here ... She gave you a bad number, sorry... That ain't my fault!

J-Man grabs the towel and quickly slips out of the Jacuzzi as Sunday argues with the caller. He scrambles for his clothes.

19 INT. DUKE'S APARTMENT - DAY

19

A sticky note is stuck on the edge of the computer monitor, it reads: Showing a mansion in Barkley Estates. Be home late. Duke

On the computer screen: A GPS map and a BLIP moves along Hollywood Blvd.

Letitia scrutinizes the blip on the map.

The blip stops. Letitia expands the map revealing Duke's final destination.p

20 EXT. GEISHA HOUSE - NIGHT

20

Duke's car pulls up to valet parking at the popular Hollywood Blvd. club.

Duke (Dressed as J-Man) and Sunday pop out and head to the velvet ropes.

21 INT. DUKE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

21

Letitia stares at the screen bug-eyed.

LETITIA

Geisha House?!! You bastard!!!

She grabs Duke's note from the monitor and crumples it up.

LETITIA (CONT'D)

Showing a mansion! What does he think I am, some dumb blonde trailer park white trash?!

22 INT. JUAN'S DANCE STUDIO - NIGHT

22

Juan dances the tango with THERESA, a middle-aged woman who takes her lessons very seriously.

JUAN

Feel the sensuality of the music. Let it flow through your body. Feel it connect us like lovers...

Tom rushes in in a panic.

Juan and Theresa continue dancing ignoring him.

Tom tries his best to follow as he explains his predicament, half dancing around with them.

TOM
I have a date tonight.

JUAN
Congratulations.

TOM
What do I do?

JUAN
Tell her you don't want to be alone.

Juan and Theresa dance away.

TOM
(contemplating)
Right...

Tom looks up to see they're now across the room. He rushes over to them, trying to stay close and again trying to dance with them.

TOM (CONT'D)
Then what?

JUAN
Tom? Is the mansion set up? It has to look like you live there...

The realization hits Tom over the head.

TOM
Oh!!!

Tom rushes for the door.

JUAN
Sorry about Tom.

THERESA
(oblivious)
Who?

JUAN
Never mind.

Juan sweeps Theresa into another passionate move.

23 INT. JUAN'S APARTMENT - EVE**23**

Juan walks in as Robert watches TV

JUAN

I'm going out for a while.

Robert just waves. Juan waves back and exits, then Robert jumps up, turns off the TV and sneaks out following Juan.

24 EXT. MAN CAVE RESTAURANT - NIGHT**24**

Juan joins Brenda at a window table. They chat, look at menus. It's all very innocent looking.

Across the street Robert sneaks up and ducks behind a car, spying on them.

DISSOLVE TO:

The dinner plates are almost empty, the wine bottle is empty and the waiter is handing the check to Juan.

Across the street Robert is still crouched behind the car, his legs cramping and people walking by staring at him. He keeps waving them along.

Meanwhile Juan and Brenda stand and exit the restaurant. Juan gives her a quick kiss and they walk off in different directions.

Relieved, Robert stands and turns around to see an OLD COUPLE staring at him.

ROBERT

Nothing to see here, move along.

He walks off, still following Juan.

25 INT. TOM'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**25**

Everything in the room is immaculate like a spread in Home Beautiful. There is order to the order, squared.

Tom sneaks around like a paranoid burglar, dragging an extra large duffel bag that is stuffed full. He eyes an array of family photographs on a modern sideboard. He takes the photo of his wife off the table and meticulously rearranges the remaining photos to fill the empty space then struggles to stuff the photo in the over full duffel. He drags the bag to the entry closet and again struggles to stuff it in without making any noise. The house may be extra neat but the closet is where everything has been stashed. The harder he tries to fit the big bag in the more stuff falls out.

Like a juggler, Tom keeps catching things before they hit the floor and make enough noise to alert his wife. He finally gets the bag in and closes the door just as:

KATE(OS)

Honey? What are you doing?

Tom jumps into his recliner and picks up a newspaper.

KATE(30's), attractive and a wee bit stiff, walks in babying a cup of tea in her hands.

KATE (CONT'D)

I made some tea, do you...

She stops dead in her tracks as her eyes are pulled inextricably to the arrangement of photos on the sideboard.

Tom cringes.

KATE (CONT'D)

Where's... My portrait?

TOM

(thinking fast)

Oh, right. I forgot to tell you.
I brought it to the framers to replace
the glass.

KATE

Why?

TOM

I was trying to kill a pantry moth
and the photo fell and cracked.

KATE

A pantry moth!

Kate pads off and quickly returns with a dust buster. She frantically vacuums the floor around the sideboard.

TOM

What are you doing?

KATE

I don't want any pieces of glass on
the floor.

TOM

I already vacuumed.

KATE

I'm sure you did your best.

Kate carefully examines the floor at ant level.

KATE (CONT'D)
We're going to have to fumigate.

TOM
For pieces of glass?

KATE
No! Pantry moths.

TOM
It was just one moth.

KATE
That was just the one you saw.

Tom watches Kate sniffing around the floor for glass particles forever mind-boggled by her OCD.

Kate is finally satisfied the Haz-Mat danger has abated.

KATE (CONT'D)
I have to check my e-mail, then I'm going to bed.

TOM
Okay, dear.

She gives him a peck on the cheek.

TOM (CONT'D)
I'm going for a walk after I finish the paper.

KATE
Okay. Good night.

Kate exits then Tom jumps out of his chair and heads for the entry closet. Extracting the duffel bag from the closet without making noise is a juggling act right out of a Fibber McGee show.

26 INT. RON D.'S LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

26

Ron D. sits lethargically on the couch mindlessly channel surfing. His cell phone rings. He looks at the caller ID and smiles.

RON D.
(discreetly and sweet)
Hey...

27 INT. NATALIA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 27

Natalia lies on her bed looking lovely and bored.

NATALIA

When am I going to see you?

(a beat)

You gotta do better than that.

28 INT. RON D'S LIVINGROOM - NIGHT 28

As Ron D. listens to Natalia's seductive voice his desire grows.

RON D.

Okay, Okay. I was going to wait till I got back from my San Francisco gig but if you insist...

29 INT. NATALIA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 29

Natalia sits up excited.

NATALIA

A mansion?!

(pause)

How about five minutes?

30 INT. RON D.'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 30

Ron D. now paces nervously trying to keep his voice down.

RON D.

Give me an hour. I want to tidy up the place... I'll text you the address... I like the sound of that, baby. Keep the mood. See you in an hour.

Ron D. pockets the phone. He continues to pace while ruminating on a plan.

31 INT. RON D.'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 31

Sarah is sound asleep. Ron D. quietly approaches the bed and sits next to her.

He gently shakes her shoulder. Sarah stirs but doesn't open her eyes.

SARAH

Don't even think of making me open my eyes. I've been cleaning all day.

RON D.

I'm going to the club, Honey.
I left my jacket in the dressing
room.

SARAH

Idiot.

Sarah instantly drifts back off to dreamland.

32 INT. MANSION UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - NIGHT 32

Rap music plays on the stereo. A photo of J-Man and Duke Photo Shopped together sits on the nightstand by the bed.

33 INT. MANSION LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 33

The only lights are candles. On the coffee table are magazines such as Musician, Billboard, JET, etc.

In the background J-Man ceremoniously mixes a couple drinks.

34 INT. MANSION BATHROOM - NIGHT 34

Sunday replenishes her full lips with gloss.

She gets the idea to snoop in the medicine cabinet and opens the mirrored door. She takes out a box of condoms and smiles as she reads, "Magnum XXL".

35 INT. MANSION LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 35

Sunday emerges from the bedroom oozing sexuality. She meets J-Man in the middle of the living room. He hands her a drink. She gives him a teasing kiss.

36 EXT. MANSION - NIGHT 36

Tom pulls his car into a parking spot. He struggles to get the extra large duffel bag out of the car and drags it towards the mansion entrance.

37 INT. MANSION FOYER- NIGHT 37

There is a trail of clothes up the stairs. The sounds of KISSING/GIGGLING (O.S.) come from the upstairs bedroom.

38 INT. MANSION UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - NIGHT 38

Sunday and J-Man, down to their underwear get romantic in the candle light.

39 INT. MANSION FOYER - NIGHT 39

Tom drags the duffel bag in. He looks around deciding where to go first, sees the clothes and follows them upstairs, dragging the duffel bag.

40 INT. MANSION UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - NIGHT 40

Sunday lies in bed the covers pulled up to her neck. She freezes when;

FOOTSTEPS AND DRAGGING NOISES (O.S.) from staircase.

SUNDAY

What's that?

J-MAN (O.S.)

(muffled)

What's what?

SUNDAY

Listen. I think there's someone in the house.

The shape of J-Man's head pops up in the covers between Sunday's legs.

FOOTSTEPS AND DRAGGING NOISES GET LOUDER (O.S.)

J-Man slips out from under the covers and looks around for a weapon. He grabs his hair pick from the dresser.

J-MAN

I'll check it out.

41 INT. MANSION UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT 41

J-man comes into the hall and is startled to see someone dragging a duffel bag to the top of the stairs. J-Man quickly tip toes to the stairs wearing only his boxers. In the dark Tom fumbles with the duffel bag and searches for the light switch just as J-Man sneaks up and starts stabbing Tom with the hair pick. For a moment they struggle, slapping at each other like girls then recognize each other.

TOM

Hey!

DUKE/J-MAN (O.S.)

(softly)

Shhhh!

Duke points downstairs then pushes Tom towards the stairs, Tom drags the duffel bag back down the stairs.

42 INT. MANSION FOYER - NIGHT 42

Tom and J-man come down the stairs.

J-MAN (Duke)
(whispers)
What the hell are you doing here?

TOM
(whispers)
I got a date in an hour and I have
to set up my stuff.

He indicates the duffel bag.

J-MAN
(whispers)
Oh no!

TOM
Why are we whispering?

J-MAN
I have a date now and my stuff is
already set up.

43 EXT. MANSION - NIGHT 43

Ron D. pulls up. It's a repeat of Tom's arrival but Ron D. has a rollaway suitcase that he pulls out of his trunk. He beelines to the mansion entrance.

44 INT. DUKE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 44

Letitia's having an erotic dream. She moans in her sleep.

LETITIA
Yeah, baby... just like that...ohhh,
LeRoy...

She feels for Duke's body then suddenly wakes up with a start realizing he's not there. Letitia, hair in large rollers and a scarf, jumps out of bed and pounds the floor to the computer. She scrutinizes the GPS map.

LETITIA (CONT'D)
You're not playing poker again!

45 EXT. DUKE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 45

Letitia storms out of the apartment still dressed in flannel PJ's and her hair still in rollers.

She blunders into THREE TEENAGE PUNKS who start to give her attitude, but attitude is Letitia's specialty.

LETITIA
Oh no you don't!

They back off and she rushes into the parking lot.

46 INT MANSION FOYER - NIGHT

46

Duke and Tom argue in hushed voices.

TOM
What am I supposed to tell her?

DUKE
Just say you had to get out of the house. You are stressed out and you needed some fresh air. Go take a ride to the beach.

TOM
Yeah, that might work.

KEY NOISE (O.S.)

DUKE
What the hell?

He looks out the doors window just as Ron D. slams open the door, whacking Duke in the nose.

DUKE (CONT'D)
OWWWW!!

Duke stumbles back as Ron D. saunters in with his suitcase.

RON D.
What are you guys doing here?

DUKE/TOM
Shhhhhh!!!

47 INT. MANSION UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

47

Sunday, dressed, pokes her head out of the bedroom.

SUNDAY
J-Man?

She tip toes down the hall.

48 INT. MANSION FOYER - NIGHT

48

RON D.
Natalia's going to be here any minute.
I've got to get set up.

Sunday appears at the top of the stairs quickly drawing the attention of Ron D. and Tom as she descends.

SUNDAY
Company?

Duke reverts to his J-Man persona.

J-MAN
Sorry, babe. I ahhh... forgot that
it's poker night. We're rescheduling.

Sunday joins them. She looks at the suitcase and duffel bag.

SUNDAY
Having a poker marathon?

RON D./TOM
Oh, no... it's... no... this is a...
we're just, uh...

SUNDAY
It's no problem, I have to take off
anyway. Have fun.

J-MAN
Text you tomorrow.

Sunday opens the front door then turns to give J-Man a quick kiss before exiting. Duke gives his buddies a look to kill. They return contrite shrugs.

RON D.
Sorry I ruined your night.

TOM
And mine.

RON D.
(pointing at Duke)
He ruined your night not me.

DUKE
Alright "girls", let's forget about
that. Tomorrow we got to meet and
figure out a system, a blue print so
this will not happen again.

VIOLENT KNOCKING.

RON D.

Natalia!

Tom looks through the doors windows. He turns away looking like he's seen a ghost.

TOM

Letitia!

This news delivers a shudder of fear through the guys.

Ron D. pushes Duke towards the living room.

RON D.

Go hide. We'll get rid of her.

Duke runs up the stairs.

Ron D. puts on a big fake smile and opens the door.

RON D. (CONT'D)

Letitia! How are you?

Letitia storms in pushing them aside.

LETITIA

Where is he?!

RON D.

You just missed him.

LETITIA (CONT'D)

Don't' give me that bullshit.
I know you're playing poker.

Ron D. and Tom follow her into the living room.

TOM

No, what? Cards? No, really. We
were... I mean weren't playing cards.

Letitia pauses to glare him in silence.

49 INT. MANSION LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

49

Letitia can see there indeed is no card game going on. She looks back at the foyer and notices the suitcase an duffel bag.

LETITIA

Going somewhere?

RON D.
No, we're thinking of renting the mansion.

TOM
Right, so we wanted to... uh... like, uh...test drive. Yeah! A test drive!

LETITIA
Both of you? Aren't you guys married?

TOM RON D.
No... yes. Yes... no.

RON D.
Not to each other
(nervously)
Just a little joke.

Letitia continues looking around suspiciously.

TOM (O.S.)
(forced laugh)
That's funny, Ron.

RON D.
Right. So J-Man... I mean Duke met us here...

LETITIA
J-Man?

RON D.
Old college nickname.

TOM
Yeah, we called him that in college.

RON D.
Right, so Duke let us in and took off.

Letitia looks at them in disgust. She storms upstairs towards the bedroom to the bedroom. Ron and Tom rush after her.

50 **INT. MANSION UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - NIGHT**

50

Letitia flips on the light. Tom and Ron D. race in expecting armageddon but skid to a stop when they see everything is normal. The bed is made. No candles. The photo of J-Man and Duke is gone. Tom and Ron D. are cautiously relieved until:

The doorbell RINGS THE GOD FATHER THEME (O.S.).

LETITIA
You got to be kidding.

A whole new level of panic takes over the moment. In silent anger Letitia exits. Ron D. races after her. Tom lingers wondering where Duke went.

51 INT. MANSION FOYER - NIGHT

51

The doorbell RINGS again as Letitia comes down the stairs, Ron D. in her shadow and in a panic. Letitia opens the door. Natalia's smile drops. Ron D. braces for fireworks.

Tom runs downstairs and onto the scene to save the day.

TOM
Great seeing you, Ron.

Tom puts his arm around Letitia.

LETITIA
Hey...

Before she can complain Tom ushers her out. It sort of looks like they're leaving together.

RON D.
Thanks for helping me tidy up the place. See you later.

Ron D. closes the door on Tom and Letitia, then hugs Natalia.

RON D. (CONT'D)
Hey, babe!

52 EXT. MANSION - NIGHT

52

Tom still has his arm around Letitia trying to keep up with her.

LETITIA
If you don't remove your arm I'll tear it off.

Tom instantly retracts his arm.

TOM
Sorry!

LETITIA
I don't know what's going on here but if I get home and Duke's not asleep in bed I'm coming back here and I'm going to fuck somebody up.

They separate at the duck.

53 INT. MANSION FOYER - NIGHT

53

Ron D. and Natalia smooch it up.

NATALIA

Are you going to give me a tour or
are we going straight to the bedroom?

If Ron D. wasn't getting so caught up in the passion of the moment he might remember Duke is still in the mansion.

RON D.

How about if we just do it in every
room.

NATALIA

Ah! "The pleasure tour"!

He hugs Natalia kissing her neck. Behind Natalia in the living room, Duke motions for Ron to go into the bedroom. Ron D. gives him a nod. Duke ducks into the kitchen as RON scoops up Natalia like a bride crossing the threshold.

RON D.

Let's start in the bedroom.

NATALIA

That'll be a nice change.

He carries her up the stairs, struggling all the way. Duke, now dressed, stealthily slips out the door.

54 INT. MANSION LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

54

The mansion is finally empty, calm and quiet, just some soft giggles and moans building to a screaming climax.

NATALIA (O.S.)

... YES!

DISSOLVE TO:

TOM

(screams)

YES, FLUSH! And it's about time.

The guys sit around the card table in the midst of poker night. They watch as Tom slaps down his cards and eagerly scoops up his winnings.

RON D.

I don't see a problem. What's the
problem?

DUKE

This is the problem. I was about to give Sunday some praise and worship and you guys show up to throw me a house warming party.

JUAN

How come I wasn't invited?

RON D.

Duke's right, we almost lost the Love Shack.

TOM

(sings the B-52's)
Love Shack, it's little old place
where we can get together...

They all thrown pretzels at Tom.

DUKE

We need a plan.

They all agree.

55 INT. MANSION BEDROOM - NIGHT

55

A desk calendar on the nightstand shows the first week of July. Next to it sits the photo of Duke and J-Man.

SUNDAY

I've always wanted to do it with twins.

DUKE

Hell Dawg. I ain't crossing' swords with my brother. We couldn't even share the same mother without fightin'. That's a good sermon for Sunday but not for me. Now where was I?

PAN BACK TO:

SUNDAY (O.S.)

OhhhhHHHH!

The calendar on the nightstand shows the second week of July and the photo shows Juan with a female partner ready to Tango.

BRENDA

What do you mean, backdoor?

JUAN
Let me show you.

PAN BACK TO:

BRENDA (O.S.)
OhhHHH!

The third week of July is on the calendar and a photo of Tom's wife, KATE, is next to it, draped with mourning, black satin cloth. Tom can be heard sniveling and whimpering (O.S.) as he continues his grieving husband act.

REBECCA
There, there. You poor thing.

TOM
I... just need... to be held...

REBECCA slips under the covers.

PAN BACK TO:

TOM (O.S.) (CONT'D)
OhhhHHH!

The calendar shows the forth week of July and photo on the nightstand is Ron D. on stage.

NATALIA
I was beginning to think you were married, but now... now that I'm in your place, in your bed... I love you.

RON D.
OhhhKaaaay?

DISSOLVE TO:

56 EXT. DUKE'S APARTMENT - DAY

56

Letitia parks in front of her apartment, right behind Sunday's car and fumbles with her shopping bags. TUESDAY (20's) attractive and fit with a blonde afro jogs up. A closer looks reveals that Tuesday is Sunday. Tuesday helps Letitia with her bags. The two woman begin chatting.

57 INT. DUKE'S KITCHEN - DAY

57

Letitia blends a protein shake as TUESDAY sits at the kitchen table thumbing through a fashion magazine.

LETITIA

How long have you been living in the hood.

TUESDAY

Not long. I got a small inheritance and decided to upgrade my livin' situation.

LETITIA

Nice. No chance of an inheritance for me. I'll have to marry up if I'm goin' to do any upgradin'.

TUESDAY

What does your CURRENT husband do?

LETITIA

He's a realtor.

TUESDAY

Oh, I'm sorry.

LETITIA

That's okay. It could be worse. He could suck in bed. Then again, lately...

TUESDAY

Is there someone else?

LETITIA

No way...
(pause)
...then again...

Their commiserating is interrupted by the sound of the front door opening (O.S.).

LETITIA (CONT'D)

You can ask him yourself.

Duke walks into the kitchen surprised to see someone else with Letitia.

LETITIA (CONT'D)

Tuesday wants to know if you're sleepin' with someone else.

Duke stands there speechless trying to get a handle on afro girl and the sudden third degree. Tuesday breaks the tension.

TUESDAY

Hi, I'm Tuesday.

She extends her hand to shake Duke's. Duke hesitantly obliges as he stares inquisitively at Tuesday.

DUKE
Nice to meet you?

Letitia brings over three glasses of her blended protein shake. Duke sits between Tuesday and Letitia.

LETITIA
We just met. Tuesday is kinda new
to the hood...

Letitia babbles on and on as:

Under the table Tuesday slides her bare foot up and down Duke's leg.

Duke looks at Letitia thinking it's her foot, but Tuesday's seductive smile reveals he's in a sticky situation.

LETITIA (CONT'D)
(to Tuesday)
Sorry, I've gotta take a shower and
go for a facial. Find out if he's
fooling around.

TUESDAY
I'll get it out of him.

DUKE
You're both very amusing.

Letitia exits for the shower.

Tuesday continues with the seductive looks making Duke uncomfortable.

TUESDAY
So, Letitia tells me you haven't
been too interested lately.

Duke scrutinizes Tuesday like he's trying to place her.

DUKE
She said what?

TUESDAY
What's up with that.

Duke ponders. Finally the light bulb goes off.

DUKE
(hushed)
Sunday?!!

TUESDAY

No, Tuesday.

DUKE

What are you doing here?

TUESDAY

What are you talking about?

DUKE

Listen, Letitia is not real fond of my bro. If she knew I set you up with him, well...

Tuesday's demeanor changes like something creeped her out.

TUESDAY

What are you talking about!?

DUKE

Keep your voice down!

Tuesday gets up.

TUESDAY

Look, I should go. Tell Letitia I'll give her a call.

Duke follows her.

DUKE

What's going on, Sunday?

TUESDAY

Church? I guess. Got to go...

Duke's at wit's end as TUESDAY bolts out the door.

58 INT. DR. JENKINS' OFFICE - EVE

58

Robert sits in a cushy chair in front of a big, finely appointed desk behind which sits therapist, DR. ROY JENKINS (40s), intellectual, wearing a crisp button-down shirt and cardigan sweater.

ROBERT

Why a woman?

DR. JENKINS

It's difficult to ascertain without talking with him. Are you sure you can't get him to come in for a couple's session?

ROBERT

Not a chance.

DR. JENKINS

Well then, all I can do is speculate. Juan may be experimenting. Or, maybe he's simply looking for variety.

ROBERT

Does he need that much variety?

DR. JENKINS

Are you more hurt because he is cheating on you, or cheating with a woman.

ROBERT

I can hold my own against any man but how do compete with a pair of tits and a complexion as smooth as a baby's butt?

DR. JENKINS

We'll deal with it systematically. First let's assume Juan simply has a need for variety. What can you do to give him something different? Something... exciting?

ROBERT

Besides a sex change operation?

DR. JENKINS

We'll save that as a last resort.

Robert looks at him to see if he's serious.

DR. JENKINS (CONT'D)

I'm kidding. I'm thinking of something simple like altering your attire. Maybe create another persona when you make love.

Robert ponders this. An idea comes to mind.

59 INT. JUAN'S BEDROOM - EVE

59

To the tune of The Village People's "YMCA" Robert prances out from the walk-in closet wearing an Apache warrior costume. He does an Indian rain dance.

Juan lies in bed amused by Robert's show.

Again and again Robert comes out of the closet, dressed like a construction worker, a policeman and finally a sailor.

Juan likes them all, especially the popeye the sailor dance.

60 EXT. BARBER SHOP - DAY

60

Tom sits in his car intently watching the front door.

He sees Rebecca walk out and get into her car. She drives off.

61 INT. BARBER SHOP - DAY

61

TIFFANY(20's) does her pole dance thing as a few haircut patrons in the waiting area intently watch her. Tom walks in pretending to look for REBECCA, he goes into his mourning husband mode trying to conjure tears for greater effect. Tiffany notices his "sadness."

TIFFANY

Are you okay.

TOM

I was hoping Rebecca would be here.

TIFFANY

You just missed her.

Tom wipes his eyes.

TOM

With my luck lately, I'm not surprised.

TIFFANY

Hey, I'm getting off in a few minutes. Let's hang for little bit.

TOM

I'm sure you have better things to do.

TIFFANY

No, no, I insist.

TOM

You're sweet. Thanks.

62 INT. MANSION BEDROOM - DAY

62

On the nightstand is the photo of Tom's wife, Kate, draped in black, silk cloth.

Tom lies with Tiffany in bed after having sex. They're having an emotional, intimate moment.

TOM

Thank you for being there.

TIFFANY

Glad to help.

(realizing)

I hope this doesn't screw up anything between you and Rebecca.

TOM

Oh, no. She's open to anything that gets me through this mourning period.

TIFFANY

She's so understanding.

TOM

She's an angel.

TIFFANY

She sure is.

TOM

Though, it's probably best not to say anything to her about this.

TIFFANY

I agree.

As Tiffany snuggles, Tom looks to the ceiling with a mischievous grin.

63 EXT. MAN CAVE RESTAURANT - DAY

63

Juan and Brenda enjoy coffee, dessert and conversation at a window table.

Across the street Robert peeks out from behind the trunk of a car. Robert doesn't notice as a Man walks up from the front of the car and gets into the drivers seat. Suddenly the car drives off, leaving Robert exposed. Panic he doesn't know which way to run, finally dashing off to the left

Unaware of Robert, Juan and Brenda leave the café, kiss and walk off in different directions.

64 INT. DR. JENKIN'S OFFICE - DAY

64

Robert's mood hasn't changed since he was exposed at the restaurant. He sits rigidly in front of Dr. Jenkin's desk.

ROBERT

Can I kill her now?

DR. JENKINS
Not yet. Let's go with the plan I originally suggested.

ROBERT
Oh, please. That's too much work.

DR. JENKINS
Would it be worth getting this woman out of your relationship?

ROBERT
I'd prefer getting her off this planet but I suppose removing her from my world will do.

DR. JENKINS
Good. You know what you have to do. Have at it and we'll evaluate next session.

On the edge of Dr. Jenkins desk sits a vintage Jack-in-a-Box. The clown head suddenly pops out.

DR. JENKINS (CONT'D)
Session's over.

65 INT. NATALIA'S BEDROOM - DAY 65

Half dressed, Natalia and Ron smooch on the bed .

66 EXT. NATALIA'S APARTMENT - DAY 66

A van pulls up to the curb. All the doors open.

An extended family piles out. It looks like they arrived from a Muslim village on the African continent.

The women are dressed in full hijab attire, just their eyes showing.

The men and teenage boys wear tunics and prayer caps.

The oldest, JAMAAL(30's) a stern, giant of a man, steps up to the apartment walkway. His entourage follows and waits for his command.

67 INT. NATALIA'S BEDROOM - DAY 67

Natalia and Ron D. make love.

The doorbell RINGS (O.S.).

RON D.
Expecting someone?

NATALIA
No. I'll be right back

68 INT. NATALIA'S FOYER - DAY

68

Natalia walks briskly to the door wearing a short, satin kimono.

She peers through the peephole.

NATALIA
Oh my god.

Natalia opens the door.

Jamaal stands there imperiously with the others behind him, standing according to family rank: brothers then grandma, mother and sisters.

Jamaal spreads his arms in a grand gesture.

JAMAAL
Assalaamu'alaykum! Saamiya, my sister!

Natalia, overwhelmed and more than a little anxious:

NATALIA
Brother! What are you doing here?!

Natalia's mother, BAHIIYAA(60's) rushes from the rear to give her daughter a big hug. The others join in for a group hug. In the background Ron D., wearing boxers and a T-shirt, appears from the hallway cautiously peeking in on the family mayhem.

Jamaal sees him and jumps into a fit of rage.

JAMAAL
Who is this man!!

Natalia tries her best to keep everything calm.

NATALIA
Brother, this is Ron D.

JAMAAL
You married without my permission?!

NATALIA
No, no, we're not married.

JAMAAL
WHAT!!!!? If father were alive he would...

(MORE)

JAMAAL (CONT'D)
(to Ron D.)
DEFILER!

The women start trilling their tongues as if warning the tribe of an attacking army.

JAMAAL (CONT'D)
Cover yourself, Sister!

The women drape cloth over Natalia covering her exposed skin.

Ron D. feels and looks like he's in a state of suspended animation. He's hoping this is a reality TV gag. Jamaal points a threatening finger at Ron D.

JAMAAL (CONT'D)
Come forward!

Natalia tries to intervene.

NATALIA
Jamaal, it's different here.
This is a different culture.
Ron is...ummmm, my partner.

JAMAAL
Partner?

Jamaal ruminates on this. Everyone braces for his response.

JAMAAL (CONT'D)
Do you lie with this man!
Ron D.!!!?

Natalia looks at Ron D. He flashes a nervous smile. There's a painful pause as Natalia searches for a way out of the interrogation.

JAMAAL (CONT'D)
Your silence has answered my question.

The women shriek again. Jamaal raises a hand to silence them. Jamaal approaches Ron D. who stares up at him in fear.

JAMAAL (CONT'D)
Ron D. You must choose to do honor
to my family or suffer the fate of
an infidel, a defiler!

Ron D. looks to Natalia for an interpretation.

JAMAAL (CONT'D)
You must marry Saamiya, before
Jumu'ah.

RON D.

Jumu' ah?

NATALIA

Friday prayers.

RON D.

What about if I chose to be a defiler?

Natalia gives Ron D. a look somewhere between a smirk and a frown (i.e. "You jerk!")

JAMAAL

Regretfully, you both will be stoned to death. You have until Jumu'ah to decide.

This sends Ron D. into a new height of stunned. JAMAAL steps to the side as if indicating to Ron D. it's time for him to walk out the door. The others part like the Red Sea to make way for Ron D. to exit. The women barricade Natalia from Ron D. as he slowly walks the gauntlet and exits.

69 EXT. DUKE'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

69

Duke walks to his car. His cell phone rings. It's the J-Man phone and he slides into his role for Sunday's call.

DUKE

Hey, baby.

Duke stops dead with a serious look taking over his cool composure. He slips out of J-Man mode

DUKE/J-MAN

Who is this?

(back to J-Man)

Yes, this is J-Man.

(pause)

Yeah, we chill together sometimes.

70 INT. DR. ENGLISH'S OFFICE - DAY

70

DR. STEVEN ENGLISH (50's) sits at his desk in a conservatively appointed psychiatrist office, talking on a headset phone.

DR. ENGLISH

Have you met Tuesday?

(pause)

Hmm, I thought so. Mr. Johnson, I'm treating Sunday for multiple personality disorder and we're at a critical point in her therapy. Have you met any other days of her week?

71 EXT. DUKE'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

71

Duke sits in his car trying to take this all in. He's abandoned his J-Man persona.

DUKE

How many personalities does she have?

(pause)

Monday?

72 INT. DR. ENGLISH'S OFFICE DAY

72

Duke sits in a chair opposite Dr. English.

DUKE

A white supremacist!?

DR. ENGLISH

Monday is from Mississippi, circa 1955 and her great grandfather was a Confederate general. So far she only appears very briefly but she has the potential to be very dangerous. I can't go into specifics but suffice it to say the last time she manifested herself the police were involved.

DUKE

I think now would be a good time for me to end things with Sunday.

DR. ENGLISH

I wish you wouldn't do that. If her life gets upset now we may lose all the progress we've achieved so far. And I believe we're very close to a breakthrough.

DUKE

Look, doctor, I have a couple personalities of my own but neither of them want to hang a black man.

DR. ENGLISH

Oh, no, I hope I haven't given you the impression that Monday is homicidal. She merely has... A rage issue.

DUKE

A rage issue?

DR. ENGLISH

Most people hate Mondays, but it's nothing serious, I assure you. You just need to be aware of it and not overreact.

DUKE

I guess I can handle that.

DR. ENGLISH

Excellent.

Dr. English rises to show Duke to the door and get back to his regular appointments.

DR. ENGLISH (CONT'D)

I want to thank you for coming in...

At the door he pauses before turning the handle.

DR. ENGLISH (CONT'D)

Oh, I should mention. If you are being intimate with Sunday and suddenly Monday emerges make sure she doesn't give you oral sex.

Before Duke can respond, Dr. English opens his door where someone is waiting for their session.

Duke is forced to swallow his words.

DR. ENGLISH (CONT'D)

Good day, Mr. Johnson.

Duke walks out speechless.

73 EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

73

Rebecca walks down the sidewalk and notices a woman getting into a car. Rebecca stops to look more closely, as if trying to place the woman. It's Tom's wife, Kate! (Who Rebecca thinks is dead.) Thinking quickly, Rebecca takes a picture of her license plate number with her cell phone.

74 INT. BARBERSHOP - DAY

74

Rebecca storms in. Tiffany sits in the waiting area taking a break from her pole dancing. She wears a short robe and reads a magazine. Rebecca slams herself in the chair next to her.

REBECCA

I just saw Tom's wife.

TIFFANY
That's impossible, she's dead.

REBECCA
I'm really good with faces and I'm
sure it was her.

Tiffany tries to gently reason with her.

TIFFANY
You've only seen that one photo on
the nightstand.

REBECCA
How do you know about the photo on
the nightstand.

TIFFANY
(covering)
You told me about it... how he covered
it with a black ribbon...

Rebecca thinks about it. Maybe she did tell her??

REBECCA
I wrote down the license plate.

TIFFANY
I have a friend at DMV. He can run
it for you.

DISSOLVE TO:

TIFFANY, talks on her cell.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)
No way! That's awesome!!

Rebecca's impatience grows. Tiffany notices and shifts gears.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)
So Paul, do you have a name?
(pause)
Kate White... got it. I owe you one
lap dance. Thanks, doll!

TIFFANY ends the cell phone call.

REBECCA
What a sick bastard!

TIFFANY
How could he do this to me?!

Rebecca gives her a look.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

I mean to you. And you being my
best friend, I feel betrayed too.

Tiffany thinks about what she just said to make sure she
doesn't have to add anything else to get her foot out of her
mouth. Rebecca is too livid to give it any thought. Her
quick mind is deciding which wicked revenge plan to inflict.

REBECCA

He's going to so wish he never met
me.

TIFFANY

Whatever you're planning count me
in. Nobody treats me... my
friends like that.

Rebecca doesn't notice yet another Tiffany moment. She's
deep into her revenge planning.

75 INT. JUAN'S APARTMENT - DAY 75

Robert sits at the computer thinking, then he googles: womans
black pumps - mens size 12

He smiles at the results

76 EXT. WOMAN'S LINGERIE BOUTIQUE - DAY 76

Robert walks up and looks at the display in the window. He
looks around to make sure no one is watching then sneaks
into the store. A moment later he comes out carrying a large
shopping bag and rushes away from the store. TWO SALESGIRLS
step out of the store, laughing and watch him walking off.

77 INT. WOMAN'S DRESSING ROOM - DAY 77

Robert ducks into the room carrying a few dresses on hangers.
He starts to undress when there is a loud knocking on the
door.

STORE DETECTIVE (O.S.)

Sir! I need you to step out of the
ladies dressing room.

Robert Freezes.

SALES GIRL (O.S.)

I know he's in there. I saw him
sneak in.

STORE DETECTIVE (O.S.)

Sir? This is a respectable store.
Come out or I'm coming in.

Reluctantly Robert pulls his pants back up.

ROBERT
Ok. Ok. I can explain... Nevermind.

78 INT. JUAN'S MASTER BATHROOM - DAY

78

Robert looks pretty hot as a woman. He stands in front of the mirror adding the final touches to a well made-up face. Dressed to kill, he could fool someone if the lighting is right and maybe there's a little alcohol involved. There's a KNOCK on the door.

JUAN (O.S.)
Are you okay?

ROBERT
Must have been something I ate.

JUAN (O.S.)
You need anything?

ROBERT
I'm fine.

JUAN (O.S.)
Okay. I'm leaving. I'll be back in a few hours.

ROBERT
Have fun.

79 EXT. JUAN'S APARTMENT - DAY

79

Juan gets into his car parked on the street. Behind him Robert sneaks to his car in the carport. Juan drives off.

80 INT. ROBERT'S CAR - DAY

80

Robert can't get his car started. He frantically turns the key and pumps the gas.

ROBERT
Start, goddammit!!

He gives up and jumps out of the car.

81 EXT. JUAN'S APARTMENT - DAY

81

Robert runs to the street and tries to wave down a car. Quickly, a car screeches to a halt. Robert hops in.

82 INT. REGGIE'S CAR - DAY**82**

Robert sits up craning his neck trying to look past the cars in front of them. REGGIE (40's), good looking in a tacky 80's sort of way, who considers himself a player (but that was really 20 years ago) thinks this is his lucky day - heaven just dropped a hot babe in his car. Robert erupts in a reasonably good version of feminine-esque excitement. He points down the street in front of them.

ROBERT

(falsetto)

There! That's the car. The red one. Don't lose it!

Reggie plays the macho savior to the max.

REGGIE

Don't worry. I'm going to be on him like a fly on Sh... uh... poop. You want me to pull him over and kick his ass?

ROBERT

No, just follow him. I'll do the ass kicking.

83 EXT. MAN CAVE RESTAURANT - DAY**83**

Brenda is already there waiting by the door as Juan drives into the parking lot. Reggie's car pulls up to the curb. Juan gets out of his car, gives Brenda a quick kiss and they walk into the restaurant. Robert opens the car door as Reggie waits for his next command.

ROBERT

(falsetto)

Thanks for helping me.

Reggie and Robert get out of the car.

REGGIE

I'll take care of that loser for you.

ROBERT

No, I can handle it. You've done more than enough.

REGGIE

I insist.

Robert loses his patience and leans over the roof of the car. In the most macho voice he can muster:

ROBERT
I said! I can handle it!!

Reggie freaks.

REGGIE
Holy shit! You're a guy??

Robert high heels off to the restaurant entrance.

ROBERT
Sorry. It would have been fun under
different circumstances.

Dumfounded, Reggie retreats back to his car.

84 INT. MAN CAVE RESTAURANT - DAY

84

Robert sits at the bar watching Juan and Brenda conversing intimately at a corner table.

He decides to see how well his disguise is working by heading to their table for a slow walk-by.

ANGLE ON DINING ROOM

Robert slowly approaches the table, Brenda's back to him. Juan notices Robert approaching. Robert gives Juan a very seductive smile that Juan tries not to react to. BRENDA notices Juan being distracted and looks up to see Robert pass by.

JUAN
She looks very familiar, probably
one of my old dance students.

Brenda looks as though she buys the explanation.

ANGLE ON BAR

Robert slowly sips a martini keeping a vigil eye on Juan.

He sees Juan get up and head to the men's room. He eyes Brenda for a moment then slowly makes his way towards the rest rooms.

ANGLE ON BATHROOM HALLWAY

Robert watches the men's room door from the end of the hall. When it opens he saunters towards it to intercept Juan. Robert gives him another seductive look.

JUAN (CONT'D)
Hello. Have we met?

ROBERT
I think we just have.

Juan struggles to be subtle since he is on a date and wouldn't want to be perceived as a creep.

JUAN
I thought maybe you were one of my former tango students.

ROBERT
I'm not much of a dancer but I can do a rather gripping horizontal mombo.

Juan almost falls over. He recovers by reaching into his sport coat pocket pulling out a business card.

JUAN
I'll trade you lessons in the vertical for the same in the horizontal.

Robert takes the card.

ROBERT
I think that's a fair trade.

Robert saunters off to the lady's room. Juan watches with much interest.

85 INT. RON D.'S CAR - DAY

85

Ron D. and Natalia engage in an intense, intimate conversation.

NATALIA
I'm really sorry about my family. I had no idea they would be arriving so soon.

RON D.
So you knew I was going to be attacked by the Addams Family and you didn't warn me?!

NATALIA (CONT'D)
Addam's family?! So now you're going to insult my family?

RON. D.
Sorry! You gotta admit they're a little strange.

NATALIA
Strange? Maybe they're just not what you're use to.

RON. D.
 You're Brother is threatening to
 stone us to death in three days.

Ron D. stops to consider what he just said.

RON. D. (CONT'D)
 Wait a minute. I can't believe I'm
 actually saying that. I couldn't
 even sell it in my standup routine.

Ron D. imitates holding a microphone to his mouth.

RON. D. (CONT'D)
 I got a little problem. My girlfriend
 and I are going to be stoned to death
 by her family in three days and we
 can't decide what to wear.

NATALIA
 It's not funny.

RON D.
 Right, I'll scratch that from my
 show Saturday night. If, I'm alive.
 Look, this is a little out of my
 league. What do you suggest we do?

NATALIA
 We've never talked much about the
 future but I've felt like we've been
 heading towards marriage. Is that
 just my imagination?

Ron D. becomes introspective.

RON D.
 I love you, Natalia, I really do..

NATALIA
 Then why don't we tell my brother,
 we're planning to get married?

Ron D. buries his face in his hands.

RON D.
 Oh, god! Natalia. I'm so sorry.
 There's something I've got to tell
 you.

He reaches into his pocket, takes out a wedding ring and
 slips it on his finger.

NATALIA
 You're married?

Natalia starts to hyperventilate. She sits up in panic mode.

NATALIA (CONT'D)

I can't believe this is happening.

RON D.

I've been planning to tell you but it's complicated.

NATALIA

Oh, well, it's complicated. I'm so sorry to complicate your life.

RON D.

That's not what I mean. I love you Natalia. I have a bad marriage that I want out of but my wife is my business manager so I have to be very careful not to end my career as I end my marriage. I just need time.

Natalia opens the door in a fit of rage, gets out and sticks her head back into the car.

NATALIA (CONT'D)

You got three days, unless you'd rather be stoned to death. See what that complication does for your career!!

Natalia runs up to her apartment. Ron D. watches her as she slams her front door shut. He contemplates his sticky predicament. Suddenly he gets out of his car.

86 EXT. NATALIA APARTMENT - DAY

86

Ron D. knocks on the door. He waits impatiently and with a lot of trepidation. He knocks again and the door starts to open.

RON D.

Natali...

Ron D. stops dead in his tracks as the opening door revealing Jamaal. It's a frozen moment in time until Jamaal steps to the side motioning for Ron D. to enter.

Ron D. cautiously enters.

87 INT. NATALIA'S APARTMENT - DAY

87

Natalia sits in the center of the couch surrounded by the women of the family.

She wears a hastily positioned head scarf.

The boys and men of the family stand at the perimeter of the living room.

Ron D. faces the grand inquisition. Jamaal stands before him.

JAMAAL

You already have a Number One wife.
This is unfortunate...

Ron looks to Natalia as his fear ramps up.

JAMAAL (CONT'D)

...the dowry for a number one wife
is a gold bullion worth very much
money on today's Comex Gold Index.

Ron D. senses there may be a way out of being stoned to death. He relaxes a bit as he keeps listening to Jamaal.

JAMAAL (CONT'D)

Dowry for Number two wife, not so
good.

RON D.

Number two wife?

NATALIA

Don't even think about it!

JAMAAL

In three days we observe Jumu'ah.
Then we proceed with a wedding or a
stoning. This will be your decision.

Ron D. leans closer to Jamaal to speak discreetly:

RON D.

What's the dowry for Number Two wife?

Natalia shoots him a disapproving look.

JAMAAL

The next-born camel and one-thousand
pounds of genetically engineered
cotton seed for your farm.

Ron D. is very under-impressed but feeling okay that he wasn't instantly stoned when he walked in. He gives Jamaal a shrug as if saying that's a reasonable offer.

88 INT. MANSION LIVING ROOM - DAY**88**

J-Man carries two glasses of wine to the living room where Sunday lounges on the couch. J-Man is not his cool, collective self. He's a bit on edge and almost spills the wine as he puts the glasses on the coffee table.

SUNDAY

Are you okay?

J-Man does his best to cover. He can't help but scrutinize Sunday waiting for another personality to appear.

J-MAN

Extra coolio, drank too many Red Bulls in the studio today.

J-Man sits and hands Sunday a glass of wine. She sips and seductively runs her bare foot down J-Man's chest then sits up and kisses his neck.

SUNDAY

Let's go in the bedroom.

89 INT. MANSION BEDROOM - DAY**89**

J-Man lies on his back as Sunday straddles him. Kissing his chest she starts heading south. J-Man gets nervous.

DR. ENGLISH (V.O.)

...make sure she doesn't give you oral sex.

"Oral Sex" echos (O.S.) as J-Man tries to gently pull Sunday up and away from castration zone.

J-MAN

Come here.

SUNDAY

I want to give you something special.

J-MAN

No, no. Let me.

J-Man pulls her up and rolls her over. He dives for her pleasure zone.

SUNDAY

Oooooohhhhhh...

Sunday digs her nails into J-Man's shoulders leaving visible scratches.

90 EXT. TOM'S HOUSE - DAY

90

Rebecca tentatively approaches the front door.

She pauses for a moment before ringing the bell. The door opens revealing Tom's wife, Kate.

KATE

Yes?

REBECCA

Hello, my name's, Rebecca. I'm a friend of Tom's.

KATE

Really? I don't think he's ever mentioned you.

REBECCA

Well, maybe "friend" is not the right word. May I come in?

91 INT. TOM'S HOUSE - DAY

91

KATE

Lover?!!

Rebecca sits on the couch while Kate rises from her chair in anger.

REBECCA

He told me you died in a car accident. I was just trying to be a friend and console him. Before we knew it we were in bed together.

Kate paces trying to make sense of it all.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

He even had a picture of you on the nightstand.

Kate spins her head towards the sideboard with all the photos.

KATE

My photo!

REBECCA

Draped in black silk.

KATE

Where is my photo?

REBECCA

At the mansion.

KATE
What mansion?

REBECCA
Well...

KATE
Never mind.
(thinking)
I'm going put his balls in a meat
grinder.

REBECCA
I want to help.

Kate keeps pacing. Her plotting mind spins.

KATE
He wants me dead? Okay... I'll give
him dead. Where is this "mansion?"

Rebecca smiles at the prospect of getting revenge.

92 INT. JUAN'S APARTMENT - DAY 92

Robert, dressed normally again, sits on the couch dialing a number on his cell phone. He waits for a connection.

93 INT. JUAN'S DANCE STUDIO - DAY 93

Juan follows a COUPLE(50's) going through their dance steps as his cell phone rings.

JUAN
That's it. Keep going.

As the couple drifts away Juan checks his phone. The display reads: CALLER ID BLOCKED. Intrigued he decides to answer it.

JUAN (CONT'D)
This is, Juan.

ROBERT'S FEMALE VOICE
Hello, Dance Man. Do you know who
this is.

JUAN
Why yes, I think I do. Are you ready
for your lesson?

94 INT. JUAN'S HOUSE - DAY

94

ROBERT

More importantly, are you ready for yours?

(pause)

That would be lovely. Tonight's fine. What's your address?

(pause)

See you then.

Robert smiles in victory.

95 EXT. DUKE'S APARTMENT - DAY

95

Duke walks to his car. Across the street Tuesday jogs up to her car. She sees Duke and waves enthusiastically. He waves tentatively, suddenly realizing who the pretty woman in the big, blond afro is. Tuesday holds up her finger signaling him to wait. Duke reluctantly waits for her. TUESDAY jogs across the street to join him.

TUESDAY

Hey!

DUKE

Hey.

TUESDAY

I'm sorry about the other day. I didn't mean to get all freaked out like that.

DUKE

No, it was my fault. You reminded me of someone else...

TUESDAY

Oouch!

Tuesday's right leg buckles. She grabs on to Duke's arm.

TUESDAY (CONT'D)

Cramp...my calf.

She rubs it.

TUESDAY (CONT'D)

Can you massage it?

DUKE

Sure

As she sits on the sidewalk Duke massages her calf.

TUESDAY

Much better. You have great hands.

DUKE

Thanks.

TUESDAY

How much do you charge for a full-body massage?

DUKE

We can work something out.

TUESDAY

I'll bring the oil.

Duke and Tuesday exchange lustful expressions.

96 INT. BARBER SHOP - DAY

96

Rebecca cuts a CLIENT'S hair as Tiffany does her poll dance routine. Tom walks in and Rebecca gives him a big smile. She pulls the barber bib off her client and sends him on his way then motions for Tom to jump in the chair. He does and Rebecca leans close for an intimate conversation.

REBECCA

Tiffany told me about your rendezvous.

Tom goes into his teary-eyed, girlie man act.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

It's okay. I totally understand. In fact we decided that it would be nice if both of us made you feel better...together!

Tom can't believe his ears. He's getting overwhelmed by the images forming in his mind.

TOM

Really?

REBECCA

Have you ever done it with two women before?

TOM

Are you kidding? No... I... uh. I had the opportunity a couple times but that's when my wife was still alive. Of course, I would never cheat on her.

REBECCA
Of course not.
(pause)
Tonight?

TOM
Tonight?

REBECCA
Is that good for you?

TOM
Sure.

97 INT. NATALIA'S APARTMENT DAY

97

Natalia talks on her cell phone.

NATALIA
There's nothing I can do Ron...
(a beat)
They're just following my brothers'
orders...

Natalia's brother, Jamaal, snatches the phone from her.

JAMAAL
You decide yet? Infidel defiler.

Natalia stands by with her arms tightly crossed.

98 INT. RON D'S APARTMENT DAY

98

Ron D.'s temper fires up.

RON D.
I got till tomorrow, right?

Ron D. pushes the disconnect button and throws his phone at the couch.

RON. D.
I'm going for a walk!!

Ron D. storms out of the house leaving his phone behind.

99 INT. JUAN'S DANCE STUDIO - DAY

99

The studio is empty. Juan composes a text message:

"Ron D: I need mansion tonight. Can we switch?? PLEASE!!!"

Juan sends off the text.

100 INT. DUKE'S CAR - DAY 100

Duke quickly composes a text message:

"Ron D! I'll give you \$100 for the mansion tonight. Plus, you owe me, bro! Duke."

101 EXT. BARBER SHOP - DAY 101

Tom strides down the sidewalk furiously texting:

"I gotta have the mansion tonight. Remember the deal? A threesome trumps schedule? Dude, I hit the jackpot!"

102 INT. RON D.'S APARTMENT - DAY 102

SARAH pulls clothes out of the hamper. She makes two piles: hers and his. When she finishes she throws Ron D.'s clothes back into the hamper. But something gets her attention. She reaches back in and pulls out a shirt. She smells it. Something fishy going on around here! She picks up another shirt and smells it. She looks closely. Sarah sees what could be lipstick. Now she's getting angry. She storms out of the utility room and into the living room. She hears something vibrating. On the couch is Ron D's phone. She picks it up and reads: "YOU HAVE A TEXT MESSAGE." Sarah punches a key. The next text message comes up and she reads the text from Tom then punches a few more keys and reads the text from Duke and then Juan. It's all coming together in her mind and she is starting to reveal her Irish temper. Thinking quickly she starts texting them back:

"Okay, Ron D."

Sarah texts "OK" to everyone letting them know it's okay to use the mansion tonight.

103 INT. MANSION BEDROOM - DAY 103

Duke quickly tidies up the bed and puts his framed photo on the nightstand.

He lights a couple candles.

The DOORBELL RINGS THE GODFATHER theme (O.S.)

Duke rushes out.

104 INT. MANSION FOYER - DAY 104

Duke rushes up and lets TUESDAY in. She is dressed to entice.

DUKE

Hello.

TUESDAY

Hey.

Duke is feeling awkward having an affair as "Duke". It's much easier as J-Man. He just stares at Tuesday.

TUESDAY (CONT'D)

Can I come in?

Duke snaps out of it.

DUKE

Oh, yeah, come in?

Duke shows her in and closes the door.

105 INT. MANSION LIVING ROOM - DAY

105

Tuesday looks over the living room.

TUESDAY

Nice.

DUKE

I'll get some wine.

Duke walks to the kitchen island where a bottle of wine is waiting to fill two glasses.

TUESDAY

Does Letitia know about these digs?

DUKE

Uh... no.

Duke approaches with two glasses of wine and hands one to Tuesday. They sit on the couch.

TUESDAY

What if she finds out?

DUKE

Are you going to tell her?

TUESDAY

Depends on how good you are with that massage.

Duke starts to rub her shoulders.

TUESDAY (CONT'D)

Mmmmm... that's a start.

106 INT. DUKE'S APARTMENT - DAY**106**

Letitia scrutinizes the GPS map on the computer screen.

LETITIA
What the hell?

Letitia closes the GPS program and the desktop wallpaper pops up: A blaxploitation image of a Jackie Brown-looking tough babe. Letitia rifles through her closet looking for just the right outfit for her impending sneak attack.

107 EXT. MANSION - DAY**107**

Rebecca drives up and parks outside the mansion. Kate and Tiffany jump out while Rebecca pops the trunk and pulls out a bag.

KATE
How did you get the key?

REBECCA
I told him I wanted to cook dinner.

TIFFANY
Good thinking. What are you going to make?

Kate and Rebecca give her a look to see if she is really serious.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)
Oh, right. I was just feeling kind of hungry.

They head off to the mansion entrance.

108 INT. MANSION BEDROOM - DAY**108**

Music plays softly on the stereo.

Duke drips massage oil on Tuesday's back. He rubs in the oil.

TUESDAY
I'm starting to feel guilty. It's your turn.

Tuesday sits up and pulls off Duke's shirt and starts rubbing his shoulders.

She notices the scratches on his shoulders.

TUESDAY (CONT'D)
What's this?

DUKE
What's what?

TUESDAY
These scratches?

DUKE
Don't you remember?
(catches himself)
... I mean..

Tuesday jumps off the bed.

TUESDAY
Remember what?

DUKE
No, nevermind. I was thinking of
something else.

Duke tries to embrace her. TUESDAY, her eyes glazed over, pulls away and rushes into the bathroom. Duke sits on the edge of the bed trying to figure out what to do next.

109 INT. MANSION BATHROOM - DAY

109

Tuesday pulls off her blond, afro wig and looks intensely at her reflection in the mirror. She sees:

FLASHBACK:

Sunday digs her nails into J-Man's shoulders.

END FLASHBACK.

Tuesday/Sunday's mind races in confusion.

A demonic look overtakes her vacuous stare. Her reflection change from TUESDAY to SUNDAY and finally MONDAY.

She unzips her huge cosmetic bag then hangs it on the door.

110 INT. MANSION BEDROOM - DAY

110

Duke tentatively approaches the bathroom door.

DUKE
Are you okay?

MONDAY
(Southern accent)
Couldn't be better, Sugar.
I'll be out before you can say, "Cat
On a Hot Tin Roof."

J-MAN

Monday!

In a panic Duke grabs his cell phone and punches in a number. He waits impatiently for a connection. Duke paces as he eyes the bathroom door.

DUKE

Dr. English! Monday is about to come out of the bathroom and I think she may want to lynch me!

(pause)

Thanks, get here as quick as you can. I'll text you the address.

The bathroom door opens.

MONDAY stands there with long red hair, a southern bell from hell. Duke furiously texts' Dr. English while MONDAY advances on him like a dominatrix. He slowly backs up until he collides with the edge of the bed. Monday gives him a shove and he falls onto the bed then Monday climbs on top of him straddling his chest and pinning him to the bed

MONDAY

There's two ways I approach a cheatin' man. I can go down on you'll or you'll can go down on me.

DUKE

I'll go down on you!

MONDAY

No, I think I'll go down on you'll.

Duke freezes not sure what to do as she heads south.

111 INT. MANSION FOYER - DAY

111

Rebecca opens the door. Kate and Tiffany follow her in.

They look around the living room and see the wine glasses.

KATE

So this is the love shack.

Rebecca holds up one of the glasses to examine the lipstick.

TIFFANY

Not my shade.

KATE

How many women is he sleeping with?

They become aware of Duke's and Monday's muffled moans from far off (O.S.).

TIFFANY

Wow, thin walls for such a big mansion.

REBECCA

I thought my neighbors were annoying.

KATE

Let's hurry up with the plan. Casanova could show up early.

Rebecca pulls dinner table linens out of her bag.

Kate pulls a handgun out of her purse. Tiffany and Rebecca nervously eye the gun.

KATE (CONT'D)

It's okay, I know how to use it.

112 INT. NATALIA'S APARTMENT - DAY

112

Natalia's brothers kneel on the floor facing Mecca as they pray. No women in sight.

Natalia tiptoes past the living room towards the front door.

Just as she opens the door:

JAMAAL(OS)

Saamiya!

Natalia spins around: busted.

NATALIA

I'm going to talk to Ron.

JAMAAL

Jumu'ah is now over. Your Ron D. must decide.

NATALIA

Yes, I'll let you know as soon as he reveals his answer.

JAMAAL

No need. We all go together.

NATALIA

It would be better if I went alone.

Jamaal ignores her and yells his command to the others:

JAMAAL
Sisi ni kuondoka.

The family rushes to his side, all dressed in robes and
berkas. Jamaal addresses Number #2 Brother.

JAMAAL (CONT'D)
Put the stones in the minivan.

Jamaal leads the way out of the apartment followed by the
boys and then the women and girls. Natalia stands there
alone contemplating, then takes a deep breath and charges
out the door

113 INT. MANSION - DAY

113

The women busily set the table, light candles, etc.

KATE
I'm going to get in position.

REBECCA
Good. We're about set here.

Kate grabs her purse and puts the handgun back in it. She
takes out a couple packets and hands them to Rebecca and
Tiffany.

KATE
These are fake blood packets. They
stick to the palm of your hand and
when I start shooting just slap it
against your chest and it will burst
open.

TIFFANY
But my blouse is Coco Chanel!

Kate and Rebecca give her another incredulous look.

REBECCA
I'll pay for the dry cleaning.

TIFFANY
No, that's okay but it's really sweet
of you to offer.

Kate gets to the door. Final instructions:

KATE
When I come in I'm going to yell...
(yells))
"I'VE GOT A GUN!"
(normal voice)
Then get ready with your blood packs.

REBECCA/TIFFANY
Got it. / Right.

Kate heads out the door.

114 INT. MANSION BEDROOM - DAY **114**

Duke and Monday are frozen in fear listening.

DUKE
She has a gun!

MONDAY
Who is she?

DUKE
I have no idea. All I know is this
mansion is jinxed. Let's hide in
the closet.

They jump off the bed and hurry to the walk-in closet.

115 EXT. MANSION - DAY **115**

Kate is parked across the street watching. She ducks down as a car approaches and parks in front of the mansion. Kate relaxes and sits up when she realizes the man getting out of the car is not Tom. It is, however, Juan, briskly walking to the mansion as he pulls out his keys.

116 INT. MANSION - DAY **116**

Rebecca and Tiffany finish setting up the table as Juan enters.

JUAN
Who are you?

TIFFANY
Who are you?

JUAN
I'm Juan. What are you doing in my
mansion?

TIFFANY
I'm Tiffany, this is Rebecca.

Juan recognizes Rebecca and tries to make sense of what's going on.

JUAN
Rebecca, yes. You're Tom's hair
stylist.

REBECCA

Have we met?

JUAN

No but I came by the shop once.

TIFFANY

Isn't this Tom's mansion?

JUAN

Well, actually... uh... we're roommates.

REBECCA

Roommates?

JUAN

Well, sort of.

Tiffany puts on her charm.

TIFFANY

Would you mind terribly not being here, just for a couple hours. We're planning a big surprise for Tom.

JUAN

Well, actually I have a very important engagement and she's going to be here very shortly.

REBECCA

That's not going to work.

JUAN

I'm sorry but I'm afraid you're going to have to postpone your surprise.

TIFFANY

But we've put together a big dinner and got everything ready.

Juan looks around confused.

JUAN

Yes, it all looks very nice.
But where's the food?

Rebecca and Tiffany look at each other.

REBECCA

It's being delivered.

JUAN

Well, it looks like we have a problem here.

117 EXT. MANSION - DAY

117

KATE watches from across the street as Robert, dressed to the nines as a female, drives up, parks and walks to the mansion door. he pulls a compact out of his purse for a final check. Robert rings the doorbell. He reacts to THE GODFATHER doorbell before affecting as demure a pose as he can muster.

118 INT. MANSION FOYER - DAY

118

Juan, Rebecca and Tiffany all race for the door. Tiffany gets there first and peers through the peephole as Juan and Rebecca clamor around her.

REBECCA

Is it Tom?

TIFFANY

Not unless he shops at Fredricks of Hollywood.

Juan moves in for a look.

JUAN

That's Heather.

TIFFANY

No offense but is this an out-call?

JUAN

I assure you I don't pay for sex. Look, you two are going to have to leave. Take Tom out for dinner.

REBECCA

We were here first.

119 EXT. MANSION - DAY

119

Robert looks inquisitively at the door then puts his ear closer to listen. He pushes the doorbell again and the door finally opens. All three stand there with big smiles.

JUAN

Heather, so nice to see you. Please Come in.

120 INT. MANSION BEDROOM CLOSET - DAY

120

Duke sits on the carpet pressing his ear against the door.
Monday snuggles up close to him.

MONDAY

What's going on now, Honey child?

DUKE

They're having an argument. We should
call the police.

MONDAY

The police? Really?

DUKE

OK, no police.

They settle in for a tense wait.

121 INT. MANSION LIVING ROOM - DAY

121

The contention rages but Robert tries to mediate.

ROBERT

Why don't we all have dinner together.

REBECCA/TIFFANY

NO!!

REBECCA

That's not going to work.

JUAN

See what I mean. They're completely
unreasonable.

The DOORBELL RINGS. Everyone reacts to THE GODFATHER bells

REBECCA

Tom!

TIFFANY

I'll let him in.

Tiffany races off.

JUAN

He has a key.

REBECCA

I have his key.

RON D.(OS)

What's going on here?

Ron D. walks into the living room.

JUAN
What are you doing here?

RON D.
What are you doing here?

JUAN
You sent me a text saying it was okay to use the mansion tonight.

RON D.
What are you talking about!?

REBECCA
Are you another roommate?

Ron D. looks to Juan for an explanation.

JUAN
This is Rebecca, Tom's hair stylist friend.

RON D.
Okay, obviously there's been a mix-up. I'm sorry about that but you're all going to have to leave. I have a very important date tonight.

The DOORBELL rings. Every one rolls their eyes.

TIFFANY
Tom!

Tiffany races off.

RON D.
He has a key!

Rebecca holds up Tom's key.

Tiffany returns leading Dr. English. He is very anxious.

TIFFANY
This is Dr. English.

ALL
Doctor who?

DR. ENGLISH
Where is Sunday?

ROBERT

If you wait three days it will be
right here.

DR. ENGLISH

This is a medical emergency. I must
see Sunday immediately.

122 INT. BEDROOM - DAY

122

Duke ventures out of the closet and goes to the bedroom door
to listen to the action in the living room.

DUKE

Dr. English.

He goes back to the closet.

DUKE (CONT'D)

Wait here.

Monday stares at him, conjuring up some evil thing to do to
him when he gets back.

123 INT. MANSION LIVING ROOM - DAY

123

Dr. English pleads his case with the others.

DR. ENGLISH

It's imperative I see Sunday
immediately.

RON D.

She ain't here. She's probably out
with J-Man.

DR. ENGLISH

J-Man?

Duke appears, stunned by the cast of characters in the living
room.

DUKE

What the hell is going on here?!

DR. ENGLISH

Mr. Johnson. Where is Sunday.

DUKE

The bedroom, upstairs.

Duke points the way. Dr. English rushes off.

RON D.
 (to Duke)
 So, you're in on this too?

DUKE
 In on what? You said it was cool to
 use the mansion tonight.

RON D.
 (sarcastic)
 Right. I told Juan it was okay too?

JUAN
 You did.

Duke takes out his phone and taps a few buttons then shows
 the phone to Ron D.

DUKE
 Here's your text.

Ron D. looks at it, now totally confused.

RON D.
 I didn't send that!

DUKE
 Somebody sent it.

Suddenly everyone starts arguing at once.

124 EXT. MANSION - DAY

124

KATE watches from across the street as the minivan pulls up
 to the mansion entrance and Natalia and family start to pile
 out. A dark sedan slowly drives by.

125 INT. SEDAN - DAY

125

Detectives, BRICE and LOPEZ, notice Number #2 Brother carrying
 a heavy box surrounded by a cadre of "potential terrorists."

BRICE
 Should we check it out?

LOPEZ
 Well, we could get a coffee and avoid
 the risk of a racial profiling charge.
 Or, we could "Patriot Act" it?
 Your choice.

BRICE
 Hmmmm, lot of paperwork. It's
 probably just takeout. Let's just
 keep an eye on this place.

They drive off.

126 EXT. MANSION - DAY

126

Letitia drives up, parks and rushes past Natalia who leads her family as they follow in formation. The Number #2 Brother struggles to drag his box of stones.

Kate surreptitiously watches bemused by the odd demographics. Letitia races ahead of Natalia and her family. JAMAAL leads his clan in a slow measured pace like they're on a ritualistic journey; like a stoning. They pause to admire the duck.

At the Mansion door, Letitia rings the doorbell, everyone reacts to THE GODFATHER bell.

127 INT. MANSION FOYER - DAY

127

Tiffany opens the door without looking through the peephole.

TIFFANY

Tom..?

Tiffany stares at Letitia who doesn't wait for an invitation but storms in slamming the door behind her.

128 INT. MANSION LIVING ROOM - DAY

128

Letitia dives into the fray. She gets in Duke's face.

LETITIA

You got some explaining to do.

DUKE

(reaching)

Open house?

LETITIA

Open house, my ass.

Dr. English escorts Sunday/Monday back to the living room. Letitia spots her and hits the ceiling.

LETITIA (CONT'D)

What's she doing here?

Sunday/Monday smiles. She's now the embodiment of her fourth personality, SATURDAY.

Saturday instantly latches on to Letitia. In fact she sounds just like Letitia.

SATURDAY

Sista', what are you doing here?

(MORE)

SATURDAY (CONT'D)

You look awesome in that dress.
You've got it goin'on, girl.

Letitia doesn't know what to make of Saturday but her charm disarms her a bit.

Tiffany waves her arms trying to get everyone's attention.

REBECCA

I'm sorry to break up the party but
you're all going to have to leave!!

That sets off a new round of cacophonous arguing and general mayhem.

129 EXT. MANSION - DAY

129

Natalia and Jamaal argue across the duck while the rest of the family watches.

NATALIA

Please Brother, I beg you one last
time, do not do this?

JAMAAL

Have you been in America so long you
have forgotten our ways...

They continue to argue as the dark sedan returns from its trip around the block.

130 INT. SEDAN - DAY

130

Brice and Lopez stare at Natalia et'al as the car slowly rolls by.

BRICE

Looks like something is going down.

LOPEZ

Wait a second.

131 EXT. MANSION - DAY

131

Furious, Jamaal turns away from Natalia and storms to the mansion's front door. He swings it open and turns back to the rest of his family.

JAMAAL

Enough! We do this now.

Brother #2 struggles to drag the box around the duck as everyone starts towards the front door. Natalia reluctantly follows.

132 INT. SEDAN - DAY

132

LOPEZ

See, they must live here.

BRICE

Well, they don't look like they live here.

LOPEZ

Profiling again, huh, I bet you would think I couldn't live here.

BRICE

You can't. Once more around the block.

They drive off.

133 INT. MANSION LIVING ROOM - DAY

133

Everyone is talking at once when something catches TIFFANY's attention and she turns towards the front door and freezes. Rebecca does the same.

Then everyone looks at the front door and freeze in suspended animation.

Natalia, Jamaal and the entire family stand at the edge of the living room staring at them.

Standing closest to them are Rebecca, Tiffany and Robert. Jamaal looks at the three with interest.

Ron D. slowly approaches Jamaal.

JAMAAL

How many wives you have?

RON D.

They're not my wives.

Jamaal directs his brothers:

JAMAAL

Put the stones over there and be ready.

The boys station themselves by the fireplace. The women shuffle off to a far corner. Everyone watches this odd encounter wondering just what Ron D. has gotten himself into.

JAMAAL (CONT'D)

It is now time, Ron D. for your decision.

The boys dig into the box and arm themselves with as many stones as they can hold.

Ron D. slowly approaches Natalia. He takes her hand.

RON D.
Natalia, I love you so much.

Ron D. pauses then drops to one knee. There's dead silence in the room. Natalia listens intensely, openly, curiously.

RON D. (CONT'D)
Would you be my number 2 wife?

Natalia starts to frown, not sure if he's being serious. He leans very close to her to speak privately.

RON D. (CONT'D)
Just for now until you can be my
only wife.

Natalia doesn't give in too easily. She wants to hear more.

RON D. (CONT'D)
As soon as possible. As soon as we
can make it happen.

Natalia smiles and gives him a kiss.

NATALIA
Okay.

The boys really want to unload their arsenal. Jamaal looks to them and raises his hand. Dejectedly the boys drop the stones back into the box.

134 EXT. MANSION - DAY

134

Kate watches as her husband Tom drives up, parks and heads for the mansion front door. He pauses to pet the duck and do a little dance.

135 INT. MANSION - DAY

135

There's a festive mood in the mansion as Natalia's family anticipates a wedding for Natalia. Rebecca and Tiffany are caught up in the excitement momentarily forgetting their mission.

The DOORBELL RINGS THE GODFATHER theme again. Jamal and family look around for the source of the bells.

REBECCA
Tom!

TIFFANY

The way this day's been going, I doubt it. But I might as well continue my hostess duty.

136 EXT. MANSION - DAY

136

Tom waits with giddy impatience as the door opens. Tiffany smiles pleasantly.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Hey, Tom.

TOM

Good evening.

137 INT. MANSION - DAY

137

As Tom enters he tries to make sense of the impromptu party.

JUAN

Tom! Welcome to the party.

TOM

What? Wait a minute. Who are...?

DUKE

Party, dude.

TOM

Who's the Party Dude?

JUAN

You're the "Party Dude"!

TOM

(to Juan)

OK? So Where's Rebecca.

Juan points towards the window at the far end of the living room. Tom approaches her with a look of consternation.

TOM (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, I don't know what's going on here.

REBECCA

It's okay. I like your friends.

138 EXT. MANSION - DAY

138

Kate gets out of her car and starts towards the mansion. She is so intent on checking the pistol in her purse she walks in front of the dark sedan, which screeches to a sudden stop.

She stuffs the pistol back into her bag and hurries towards the mansion's front door.

139 INT. SEDAN - DAY

139

Brice and Lopez can't believe their eyes.

LOPEZ

You see that?

BRICE

You mean the babe or the gun?

LOPEZ

Now we need to investigate.

BRICE

Pull over.

140 INT. MANSION - DAY

140

It looks like an international cocktail party.

The DOORBELL RINGS.

Everyone finishes the musical phrase or the God Father theme song.

EVERYONE

Da da da ada da da daaaa

Rebecca and Tiffany have a sudden and uncomfortable realization.

REBECCA

Kate!

TIFFANY

Oh, my god!. I forgot all about her.

The blood rushes from Tom's face.

TOM

Kate?

Juan opens the door and Kate storms in brandishing her 9mm. Her determination and drive dissipates as she pans the room full of people. Then she spots Tom across the room with Rebecca and Tiffany. Her resolve returns. She points her gun at Tom.

KATE

So, you want me dead?!

Tom trembles. Tiffany and Rebecca inch away leaving Tom exposed. Everyone else freezes in fear. Except Jamaal who takes it all in stride.

TOM

Kate! I'm sorry. I didn't mean for all this to happen...

Jamaal looks at Kate.

JAMAAL

This man cheat on you?

KATE

Yes, but that's about to end.

JAMAAL

Put gun down, we have stones.

Jamaal waves to his brothers. They eagerly dig into the box of stones.

KATE

I don't have time.

Kate stares intently at Rebecca.

KATE (CONT'D)

See how much sympathy you get from two dead mistresses.

Kate fires several shots at Rebecca and Tiffany. They fall to the floor blood splattered on their chests.

141 EXT. MANSION - DAY

141

Brice and Lopez hear the gun shots jump out of the sedan and race towards the mansion drawing their weapons.

142 INT. MANSION - DAY

142

Duke holds Kate's arm high in the air, the gun pointed at the ceiling. Juan bear-hugs her from behind so she can't move. Lopez and Brice burst into the room pointing their guns back and forth.

BRICE

FREEZE!!!!

LOPEZ

Everyone on their knees! Hands behind their heads.

Everyone drops to their knees but Jamaal. Brice points his gun at Jamaal.

BRICE
You! On your knees!

JAMAAL
I kneel for no man. I have diplomatic
immunity!

LOPEZ
You better be immune to lead
poisoning. Get on your knees.

JAMAAL
Brothers! Our family has been
insulted!

The three kneeling boys start throwing pebbles and small stones at the cops who are surprised and start dancing to avoid being hit.

BRICE
What the fuck! Stop it!

143 INT. MANSION FOYER - DAY

143

Sarah peeks in the mansion door, listens and watches for a moment as everyone yells. Suddenly, JAMAAL's wives and daughters start trilling their tongues (O.S.) as if warning the tribe of an attacking army. Sarah smiles and ducks back out the door.

144 INT. MANSION - DAY

144

Between the kids throwing stones, the wives and daughters trilling and everyone yelling, LOPEZ has to scream as he presses the transmit switch on his radio while trying to dance out of the way of the stones.

LOPEZ
OFFICER...AH...OFFICER BEING ATTACKED.
WE NEED BACK UP. SEND BACK UP.
(a beat)
STOP THAT! STOP THAT NOW! I SAID
FREEZE!

The scene freezes (The trilling continues (O.S.)) as we see a series of still shots of this frozen moment:

Rebecca and Tiffany sitting up, eyes bulging. Tom kneeling in front of them.

Jamaal's Brothers holding stones in their hands.

Ron D. tightly holds Natalia.

Juan and Duke restraining KATE.

Dr. English and Robert kneeling. Dr. English is handing Robert a business card

Jamaal stands imperiously unfazed by the threatening guns.

FADE OUT.

CREDIT SEQUENCE:

As credits roll:

145 INT. JUAN'S APARTMENT - DAY 145

Juan lies on the bed as Robert walks seductively into the bedroom dressed in Victoria Secret's latest fashion lingerie. He pulls off his wig and kicks off his heels then jumps on the bed.

CAPTION: Juan and Robert rekindled their relationship. Robert retired his high heels and filed for a marriage license.

146 INT. AFRICAN HOUSE - DAY 146

Natalia and Ron D. sit on the floor in front of a window being served tea and lunch by several Muslim women. The floor is covered with rugs, there is a picture of the Ayatollah and a camel on the wall. Outside the window is endless sand dunes.

CAPTION: Ron D. and Natalia married and enjoyed an exotic honeymoon.

Jamaal and his brothers step behind Ron D. and Natalia. They are juggling stones.

147 INT. COMEDY CLUB - DAY 147

Sarah sits at the bar talking on her cell phone. A file folder and papers are scattered on the bar under a pint of ale.

CAPTION: Sarah continued managing Ron D.'s career even though she got half of the gold Bullion - California is a community property state.

148 EXT. BARBER SHOP - DAY 148

Tom is in front of the barbershop, staring in at:

149 INT. BARBER SHOP DAY 149

Tiffany demonstrates to Kate how to pole dance as Rebecca cuts hair.

CAPTION: Kate divorced Tom and started a new career.

150 EXT. BARBER SHOP DAY

150

Tom dejectedly continues down the sidewalk, rolling in a wheelchair. He rolls up to an intersection and stops next to TWO PRETTY GIRLS. Tom taps one on the hand and points to the curb. They smile down at him all concerned and help him down the curb and across the street.

CAPTION: Tom became a master in the art of "Sympathy sex".

151 INT. MANSION - DAY

151

Duke scrubs the fake blood stain on the carpet. YOUNG COUPLE #3 walks in. Duke suddenly notices them and stands up to give them a sales pitch. The couple notices the fake blood-soaked rag in Duke's hand. They backtrack out of the mansion. Duke throws the rag at the front door and it falls at Letitia and Saturday's feet. They give Duke a seductive look and escort him upstairs.

CAPTION: And Duke, well... He didn't sell the mansion.

FADE OUT.

The End