

~~JADE enters from a bathroom, 30's, wearing underwear and a torn rock shirt. She is beautiful, her long hair tied in a quick ponytail, tattoos tracing down her arms and legs. She moves to the beat of the music. She flashes a shiteating grin, studies him for a second, and turns around. She fidgets with something, clearly keeping it from Richard's eyes.~~

~~RICHARD~~

~~What are you doing.~~

~~JADE~~

~~Wouldn't, you like to know.~~

~~RICHARD~~

~~Actually, not really.~~

~~She spins around, weaving a silver chain on her finger, with a cross pendant on it.~~

~~He sits up, giving her a dismissive wave.~~

~~RICHARD (CONT'D)~~

~~Nope.~~

~~JADE~~

~~Yep!~~

~~She laughs and mounts him, pushing him down on the bed. She arcs her back, seductively putting it on.~~

~~RICHARD~~

~~Ok, since you put it that way.~~

~~She caresses his face.~~

~~JADE~~

~~It's too beautiful to stay on your ugly goddamn wall forever. If you don't want me to, I won't. But you said her name in your sleep again.~~

~~He looks away. She leans in and kisses him.~~

~~PERCY (O.C.)~~

~~Heidi ho, where you fuckers at!~~

~~She looks up toward the bedroom door, smiling.~~

~~INT. KITCHEN - DAY~~

~~It's crammed, furnished with a small table and shoddy chairs. Dishes and old soda bottles litter the counter. The blinds are old and drawn, casting yellow tint into the ugly room.~~

Percy and Vito stand by the entrance.

PERCY

You better not come out naked,  
Richy. Vito here might like it too  
much.

Vito LAUGHS so hard, clearly exaggerated.

VITO

Yo fuck you big dog!

PERCY

(threatening look)  
What did you say to me?

VITO

Oh, I didn't mean it Percy, I was  
just playin' ya know.

PERCY

I don't play motherfucker. You  
don't play with me.

Richard walks out putting a shirt on and rolling his eyes.

VITO

Ohhh, ok I'm sorry you know, I  
didn't mean nothin' by it. You know  
I look up to you Percy, you know  
I'd never disrespect you.

Jade walks out behind Richard, and the two watch amused.  
Percy glares, then nudges Vito breaking the tension.

PERCY

I'm just playin' shithead.

Vito is frozen. He looks terrified, and suddenly, a false  
security - he forces a smile.

VITO

Ohhhhh, hahahaha, you got me man!  
You're really funny, ya know that?

RICHARD

Ok ok sit the fuck down, all of  
you.

Vito eagerly pulls out chairs for all of them. One chair  
breaks apart, and he politely sets it aside.

VITO

No, I'm serious, you could even be a comedian, and I mean that in the sincerest good way, like a flattering meaning. You're actually really funny.

RICHARD

Jesus Christ Vito, spit the sperm out of your mouth for a second.

Vito looks worried, as the three sit down. Vito looks around for another chair - there is none. Richard looks up expectantly.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

There aint no other chair, Vito, you're gonna have to stand.

VITO

Oh...

RICHARD

Well? Spit it out already!

Vito looks about, at the sink, and sheepishly back at Richard. Stressed.

VITO

I don't - I don't actually have sperm in my mouth.

Jade BURSTS out laughing, and Percy looks at him stone faced.

PERCY

He means what you told me, dummy.

Jade suddenly jumps up from her chair. She does a spin, and heads into the:

~~INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY~~

~~It's in the same condition as the kitchen. Grungy, dark, adorned with the kinds of electronics you'd find from a pawn shop. An open box with Halloween goodies sits on a ratty couch. A nightstand acting as a coffee table is next to an old stereo.~~

~~JADE~~

~~Go ahead and take the chair, Vito.~~