

Rapper Jay with Gun

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01 INT. HALLWAY OF APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Eddie and Kate stand in the hallway as a door to a resident's apartment opens. This is Frida.

FRIDA

Kate. Eddie. What a pleasant s-

KATE

Shuddup Frida. What idiot excuse do you have this time for not paying rent.

EDDIE

I thought I was the bad cop.

KATE

We're both bad cops, Eddie. This is a parasite. And if benign she stays, if uncooperative we do surgery.

FRIDA

Uh... that doesn't sound...
(pulls out **phone**)
I'm recording this.

Eddie grabs the **phone** and throws it down the hall and out the back door.

FRIDA (CONT'D)

Hey! I'll call the cops!

EDDIE

With what?

KATE

Rent!

FRIDA

Uh... I heard... through the grapevine that uh... you've been allowing other tenants here not pay re-

EDDIE

Ah... someone has been chatty. We'll have to fix that leaky faucet.

KATE

Is that your plan, Fritolay? Blackmail us with **our** arrangements that have nothing to do with you?

EDDIE

We should be the ones calling the cops.

KATE

But the Blevin family never call cops.

EDDIE

Damn straight. The Blevins deal with things our own way.

Kate looks around Frida's apartment.

KATE

And... we do need more storage don't we, dear?

EDDIE

Sure do. We have so many things. Just so many things.

Eddie walks out of frame.

KATE

And if no one is paying rent in this space. Well, lucky us, we just found us a storage room.

Eddie pushes Frida out of the way with a **bicycle** in his hands.

FRIDA

Hey.

Kate picks up a **rim** from the floor and brushes past Frida.

KATE

We got 7 more of these.
(to Eddie)
Where should I put the rims?

EDDIE

On her bed! I don't want them getting scratched.

02 INT. STU'S APARTMENT - DAY

Cindy and Darren are looking across the couch at Stu. Stu looks from his new beautiful **watch** to his two guests.

STU

Things are so lit right now. I'm like, lit right now, y'know?

DARREN

I don't know what that means.

Cindy is eyeing the watch and looks up to Stu.

STU

Just one week ago I was cold as pair of penguin balls, but now? Lit.

Stu puts on a pair of nice **glasses**.

CINDY

I'm sorry are those Gucci glasses?

STU

Yeah. Lit.

CINDY

And a Versace watch?

STU

Pretty "lit" right?

CINDY

When were you planning on paying us our percentages, Stu?

STU

Oh. Right.
(looking around)
Now, where did I put that money?

CINDY

Google paid you in cash?

STU

Uh. I dunno. I just keep using my debit card everywhere and it never says "declined" anymore.

Libby bursts in.

LIBBY

STU! Rapper Jay wants us to make a video with him!

STU

Who's Rapper Jay?

Cindy eyes Libby's new **purse**.

CINDY
(offended)
You have a Louis Vuitton bag now?

Libby comes right up to Stu's face; ignoring Cindy.

LIBBY
Baby. Rapper Jay has 6.8 million
subs on his YouTube and over 10
million followers on his Insta and
TikTok. We collab, we gain numbers
and we get more of that Google cash
and then... that variable pressure
bidet installed that you **promised**
me.

CINDY
(to Darren)
They're spending all our money!

STU
Anything to keep this feeling of
being so Lit. Cuz... I might need
more of it. This first rush is
already wearing off.

LIBBY
Let's get more lit, baby.

Stu and Libby make out grotesquely.

CINDY
GROSS!

Cindy grabs Darren and drags him out of the apartment.

03 INT. RAPPER JAY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Stu and Libby enter the building and the place is luxurious;
Libby can't get enough of it.

LIBBY
This place is amazing. Ok. He said
down the hall and first door on the
right.

Libby and Stu walk through the hallway and are welcomed by
Rapper Jay waling out of his **Peloton** room, wiping his neck
with a towel.

RAPPER JAY
 Hey hey! Stu the racist, high
 school butt lover!

STU
 Uh... no...

RAPPER JAY
 Just kidding you big baby-man.

Rapper Jay slaps Stu's shoulder.

STU
 Don't call me that.

LIBBY
 How much did this place cost?

RAPPER JAY
 Let's just say it's in a gated
 community with 6 bedrooms, an 8 car
 garage, a 150 square foot shower
 and this: my own Peloton room.

STU
 You can make any room a friggin
 Peloton room.

RAPPER JAY
 Do you have a Peloton room, Stu?

STU
 Why would I want Peloton room?

Rapper Jay pats Stu in the stomach and winks.

RAPPER JAY
 Maybe you should think about it.

STU
 What?

RAPPER JAY
 So, I brought you guys because you
 blew up quick and you're trending
 hard. You got numbers people would
 kill for, the algorithm is licking
 your asshole and we're going to
 collaborate. And I won't even
 consider a muttering of the word
 "no" from your silly little lips.

04 INT. CINDY'S HOUSE - DAY

Darren is looking at Rapper Jay's YouTube channel on his **Phone**.

DARREN

As you know I live on socials and
this Rapper Jay guy has never hit
my radar... so, I look him up
and...

Darren shows Cindy his phone. We see Rapper Jay's music video.

RAPPER JAY

I love the way your titties bounce
when you walk.
I love the way your cleavage looks
when you talk.

Cindy grabs Darren's phone out of his hand and throws it out of a window.

DARREN

Hey!

CINDY

(looking at video)
That's a terrible song about
staring at boobs.

Darren is staring at her boobs. Cindy covers up.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Darren!

DARREN

Sorry. That song is very
impressionable.
(looks up to her face)
That guy set up those accounts 2
days ago.

CINDY

"Overnight success." Who cares?

DARREN

Not overnight success. Overnight
faker. There is no **way** to grow that
fast. Stu just blew up and he only
has a fraction of those followers
and his story is extremely
uncommon.

(MORE)

DARREN (CONT'D)

Rapper Jay bought those followers.
He's just using Stu to syphon off
Stu's organic numbers.

CINDY

Why do you care what happens to
Stu? He hasn't paid us yet.

DARREN

(chuckle)
We'll get our money.

CINDY

How?

Darren pulls out his **camera**.

DARREN

Film him and exploit him for some
of the idiot things he does. Really
shouldn't be hard. Y'know Stu.

CINDY

Oh... uh... isn't blackmail not...
good?

DARREN

Well, it works so... define good.

CINDY

Huh...

05 STU'S CAR - DAY

Stu is unhappy and Libby is looking off into the distance
with a smile on her face.

STU

Never gonna see him again.

LIBBY

What? Think of all the different
settings on the bidet we could have
with the money from this
collaboration, Stu!

STU

The lyrics are humiliating!

LIBBY

It's not THAT bad. Let's see. He
emailed them to me.

She pulls out her **phone**.

LIBBY (CONT'D)

I'm a man, but my parents pay my rent. I'm STU!
I'm a man, but I cry when I have sex. I'm STU!
So, when I say I'm a man everyone knows I'm a bitch and I got lucky with one video -

STU

NO!

Stu grabs the phone and throws it out the window.

LIBBY

HEY! And what do you mean "no"? There is nothing that hits people's souls than raw honest truth. Turn this car around!

STU

That phone is gone forever. I'm not posting another emasculating video of myself for attention. I'm a filmmaker now and I need to be taken seriously.

LIBBY

Awe. Baby. That's so cute. But Stu, being emasculated is what got you your status as a YouTuber. Don't turn your back on it. People expect it from you now. Just like people expect Michael Bay movies to have no soul or entertainment value. Emasculation is your brand.

STU

That's not good. So, I'm stuck with emasculation as my brand?

LIBBY

Unless you want to ask your parents for rent again?

STU

No. I'm a man now. I'm lit.

LIBBY

So you understand now, to be a man, you have to keep being less manly.

STU

... ok...

06 INT. STUDIO - DAY

Stu, walks in wearing a **diaper**. Rapper Jay and Libby are there with camera and lights ready to film. Rapper Jay and Libby are cracking up.

STU

Is this really necessary? This level of emasculation is not making me feel manly at all.

LIBBY

It will in the future when we get the money and buy more stuff and feel lit again.

STU

Ok, but do we always have to buy things to feel lit?

LIBBY

Of course.

STU

But the feeling of being lit didn't last very long and I'm starting to hate my watch, it's like, heavy, and the muscle distribution on my arms is starting to become unbalanced.

LIBBY

Baby, the joy from each purchase isn't supposed to last. It's natural the joy grows smaller and smaller every time you spend money. That's why we buy bigger and more expensive things until there is no more joy in it at all. Just like after a while there won't be a pressure high enough on our variable adjustment bidet for me to believe I'm squeaky clean anymore. And soon both of us will feel dirty and joyless. But baby. That's just the natural progression of life. Then we die. There's no other way.

STU

So like. I have to keep embarrassing myself to chase spurts of joy and squeaky clean assholes?

LIBBY

Were you told life would be any different?

RAPPER JAY

Right. OK. We're on a very tight timeline here.

STU

Are we?

RAPPER JAY

We're trying to keep ahead of the algorithm, Stu. We need to make that cash! And you won't be trending forever! So, throw that baby bonnet on your head and toss that pacifier in your face. Let's get started.

Wayne walks in with a **tray** of **drinks**. Stu looks at Wayne and Wayne narrows his eyes at Stu.

WAYNE

It's you! The racist from the street corner that one day a little while ago when I was with my friend watching your video and it was sunny outside.

STU

What? Sorry dude. I've gotten so much money since then that it's impossible to put a name to the face. Or even a face to the memory. Or... honestly I don't even know what you're talking about.

WAYNE

(to Rapper Jay)

So you got a new "favorite" huh? Why do always let other people wear my costumes!?

STU

Have you warn these diapers before? Who is this guy?

RAPPER JAY

Manservants are so testy. Wayne, I still don't think you get that I'm **embarrassing** you by forcing you to wear the baby costume when your parents come over.

WAYNE

Whatever. Is it *not* mine?

07 EXT. WINDOW OF STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

We see Darren and Cindy come through a river and up to the side of the house using Cindy's "Find My Friends" app on her **phone**. "Stu" is who they are "finding."

Darren pokes up points his **camera** where he is hearing voices.

06.1 INT. STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

STU

Ok. Wearing someone else's sex costume. Not lit. Only filming this to get money from looking like an idiot. Not lit. Spending cash on a watch that rips out my arm hair and points at numbers in a circle when I have a perfect linear display of numbers that tell me time on my phone is triple not lit! I'm out!

07.1 EXT. WINDOW OF STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

Darren is now able to see Stu. His eyes widen like he found the buried treasure.

DARREN

Oh, we are SO getting paid.

06.2 INT. STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

Rapper Jay steps toward Stu.

RAPPER JAY

Keep the costume on.

STU

Hell no.

RAPPER JAY

I need this, Stu.

STU

Need? What are you talking about?
You're huge. Pay some other idiot
to put on this crap. Or better yet.
Wayne seems to want to wear it.
Wayne you can have your diaper
back. G'bye.

Stu throws the pacifier. Rapper Jay pulls out a **gun** and steps forward with it pointed at Stu.

STU (CONT'D)

Woah. This just got to a whole
other level.

WAYNE

Oh, he always pulls that out when
he doesn't get his way. It's
annoying but what are you going to
do? I guess I'll put these drinks
down and get the blood rags out.

Wayne exits. Libby searches for her phone.

LIBBY

(to self)
My phone.

RAPPER JAY

We're just making a video... right?
It's all pretend. It's not who you
are. It's just how everyone will
see you. Let's stop wasting time
and let's get filming.

STU

Yeah. How silly of me... to care
how everyone sees me.

07.2 EXT. WINDOW OF STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

We see Darren.

DARREN

Damnit. If they're already making a
video of Stu in a baby outfit we
lose all our leverage.

CINDY

Oh my God. We gotta call the cops.

DARREN

Cops? No. We'll never get our money! We have to pivot. We use what we have. This footage incriminates Rapper Jay for pointing a gun at Stu. Let's get our money from him.

CINDY

Uh. I think we're past the "money" part and more on the "stop Stu from dying" part.

Pause.

DARREN

I think we're on different pages.

They stare at each other.

CINDY

Ok. I'm just gonna...

Cindy pulls out her **phone**. Darren grabs it and throws it into the river.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Hey!

They look at each other: Cindy surprised, Darren determined. Cindy backs away and leaves.

08 EXT. RAPPER JAY'S HOME - DAY

We hear the lyrics to the song Stu hated in his car. Rapper Jay is trying to film Stu with his **phone**, but Stu keeps moving his face back and forth. Rapper Jay stops the music.

RAPPER JAY

Stay still! Your face is blurry in all of these shots!

STU

Do you need to see that's it's actually me?

Rapper Jay gets a notification and looks to his phone. Rapper Jay goes white.

RAPPER JAY

All my nightmares have become my reality. You're no longer trending, Stu.

Rapper Jay shows Stu his phone.

ARTICLE

Socials Sick of Seeing Stu Beaten.
Fart Memes on the Rise.

RAPPER JAY

You wasted my time! I'm screwed!
Which means you're screwed.

Rapper Jay pulls out his **gun** again. He looks at Stu.

09 INT. GALE'S ROOM - DAY

Gale is sitting cross legged with her eyes closed and rubbing her face and chest with handfuls of **crystals**. Eddie and Kate burst in with stacks of **pies**.

GALE

Hey! What? Not cool!

Gale stands.

KATE

Well, what's really not cool is
you're telling everyone you don't
pay rent so we're going to treat
you like you don't pay rent.

EDDIE

The county fair counts on us every
year to bring these lemon meringues
and we can't put them ALL in our
kitchen so...

Eddie slams a stack of pies on the floor. Kate slams a stack on Gales bed. They look at each other with smiles.

GALE

Uh... no.

Eddie pulls a pie from behind his back and smashes it in Gales' face.

EDDIE

The Blevin way, bitch!

KATE

And there is no county fair! Fooled
you, hippie! Hahahaha!

EDDIE
(Pointing at Gale)
Idiot! Oh my God this is so fun.

Giggling, Eddie and Kate scurry out of Gale's room.

10 INT. STU'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Cindy bursts in. Eddie and Kate are coming down the stairs.

CINDY
Stu is in trouble!

11 INT. STUDIO - DAY

Rapper Jay is still pointing the **gun** at Stu.

RAPPER JAY
How much money did you make for
your last video?

STU
Uh... It just keeps coming in.
So... I don't know.

RAPPER JAY
You have no idea how much money you
have?

STU
I mean... a couple hundred... or
maybe a couple hundred thousand?
I'm not great with numbers.

LIBBY
\$700,000

RAPPER JAY
Uh-huh. And is that money tied up
in investment portfolios? Or real
estate?

STU
Nope. All 100% liquid. Like, SO
much at my finger tips.

LIBBY
Keep telling him to buy a house.
Invest. It'll just depreciate.

RAPPER JAY

Right... and is there a cap to how much you can transfer at a time?

STU

Not with the amount of money that I have. It's great. I can buy anything.

LIBBY

But not variable pressurized bidets apparently.

STU

We're waiting on a bid for the installation.

RAPPER JAY

OK. I'm going to need you to transfer all that money over to me, Stu.

STU

Uh... no?

RAPPER JAY

I have a gun, Stu.

LIBBY

Maybe... it's not real?

Wayne walks around the corner with a **tray of drinks** again.

WAYNE

Got your drinks, sir.

Rapper Jay shoots Wayne in the foot. Drinks spill and crash all over the floor.

WAYNE (CONT'D)

Ahhhhhhhhh!

RAPPER JAY

Oh it's just your foot, Wayne.

WAYNE

Why didn't you shoot HIM in the foot?

RAPPER JAY

Ah. Damn. I should've aimed for your shoulder because now I see you're bleeding all over my crocs!

(MORE)

RAPPER JAY (CONT'D)

You think I won't notice you're wearing my crocs, Wayne?

WAYNE

(crawling away)

Well, you're letting everyone else wear my sexy costumes! look let's just call it even. The bullet in my foot for the crocs... and I forgive you... I love you... and I know you love me...

RAPPER JAY

(back to Stu)

Money, now.

STU

Yeah. Of course. But like, why didn't you just rob me like the first time we met? What's with this rap thing?

RAPPER JAY

I spend a lifetime trying to be a superstar rapper! I buy the clothes, the house, the car, the man-servant, and even kill a few people to boost my rep...

LIBBY

Kill a few...?

RAPPER JAY

Then I release a song thinking, "image will sell the music." And I get nothing.

STU

The tittie song. I like that one. I related to it a lot.

RAPPER JAY

But Stu. Stu the bumbling fool. Stu the no talent wanna be documentary maker gets punched in the face **one time** and makes twice the amount of money I'm in debt for.

STU

I'm not good at math like I said, so half of 700 thousand is...

LIBBY

350 thousand, Stu.

STU
Is that a lot?

RAPPER JAY
If we just made a video and got that money rolling in we wouldn't be here right now. But we missed our window cuz you kept stalling and making your face fuzzy and being a bitch.

WAYNE
I'm getting dizzy here. And I can't feel my leg. Could I call an ambulance?

RAPPER JAY
There is ibuprofen in the kitchen, Wayne.

WAYNE
Of course. It's just. I can't really move at the moment.

RAPPER JAY
(to Stu)
MONEY!

12 INT. KATE AND EDDIES HOME

Cindy is sitting across from Kate and Eddie in their home.

CINDY
Yeah... uh... should we call the cops?

KATE
You didn't already, did you?

CINDY
No, I don't have a phone.

EDDIE
And you didn't stop anywhere on the way here and call the police?

CINDY
What? Like ask somebody to use their phone like a homeless person?

EDDIE

You're right. That sounds terrible. I don't blame you for not trying to save my son's life by asking the help of a stranger.

KATE

What kind of gun did you say he had?

CINDY

Uh... like a gun with bullets.

KATE

How big?

Cindy gestures the size.

KATE (CONT'D)

That's the size of gun a pussy owns.

(to Eddie)

You have a gun that's bigger than that.

EDDIE

It's not the size of the gun, Kate. This is serious. We may wanna call the authorities on this one.

KATE

Oh? When have the Blevin family ever called the cops?

EDDIE

Uh...

KATE

When that burrito makin' slacker at Chipotle forgot my guacamole you put his face to the curb and threatened to smash the teeth out of his head. No cops. Problem solved. Best guacamole I've ever had.

FLASH

EXT. STREET - DAY

We see the face of a Chipotle employee pushed against the curb by the heavy hand of Eddie. Then we see Eddie pouring a **bag of chips** on the employee's face.

FLASH

INT. KATE AND EDDIES HOME - CONTINUOUS

EDDIE

He didn't have a gun though.

KATE

No he didn't. But you said that Amazon driver who delivered that broken vase had a concealed shotgun that you threw in the river after you drove him to the quarry in your trunk and took "care of him."

EDDIE

I uh. Lied about the shotgun. And the quarry. I kind of just told him to make sure to refund us.

KATE

Either way! We dealt with it OUR way. The Blevin way. So you're right. It's not the size of the crossbow at all. It's the size of the man, isn't it?

Eddie sighs.

EDDIE

(to Cindy)

Where does this guy live?

13 EXT. RAPPER JAY'S HOME - NIGHT

The front door opens and we see Darren with his **camera**. He turns it on and shows Rapper Jay the video of himself pointing a gun at Stu.

DARREN

Look. I won't show any one else this if you just give me rent money... for like a year.

Rapper Jay looks around his property to see if anyone else is around.

RAPPER JAY
Is this? What are you doing? Is
this blackmail?

DARREN
Doesn't have to be. We can just
call it a transaction.

Rapper Jay reaches out and snatches the camera out of Darren's hands.

Darren reaches for it. Rapper Jay points his **gun** at Darren's face.

RAPPER JAY
Who are you?

DARREN
I'm no one. I'm leaving.

LIBBY
That's Stu's intern.

We now see Stu and Libby **tied up**, sitting on a **chair**.

DARREN
Are you going to kill them?

RAPPER JAY
Thinking about it. And probably you
too. I mean, you kind of stepped
off the plank yourself on this one.

DARREN
I made copies of the footage and if
I die there is a trigger that sends
it to all the newspapers in
America.

RAPPER JAY
Wow. Looks pretty bad for me, eh?

DARREN
Yeah. Like really bad. I'll just
take six months rent and leave. I
won't tell anybody. Or. I'll just
leave. Whatever you... think is
best.

Rapper Jay nods.

RAPPER JAY

Ok. Well, back in reality, I'm cooking up some prawns because my man servant is bleeding all over the place and being a worthless piece of shit right now. Would that be ok for you as your last meal?

LIBBY

He let me sample some of the sauce. It's actually really good.

Darren lowers his head and walks in.

WAYNE

Hey. New guy. Can you grab me the ibuprofen? I'm really hurting here.

RAPPER JAY

We're busy, Wayne. Read the room.

WAYNE

It's just my legs. Oh god. I'm seeing a white light.

There is a knock at the door. Rapper Jay turns to the door and lifts his gun.

RAPPER JAY

Wayne. Be useful. Hold him.

Rapper Jay pushes Darren over to Wayne. Darren falls on his butt and looks down at Wayne who's eyes are wide open and he looks very dead.

13.1 EXT. RAPPER JAY'S HOME - CONTINUOUS

Rapper Jay put the gun in the back of his pants and answers the door.

EDDIE

Rappery Jay Jay or whatever?

RAPPER JAY

Who are you?

EDDIE

Are you Rapper Jay or not? I don't want to kill the wrong person.

Pause.

Rapper Jay pulls brings up his **gun**. Eddie pulls out his **gun** as he charges into the home.

We stay on the exterior and we hear two gunshots go off.

We let the silence linger.

14. INT. STU AND LIBBY AND GALES HOME - NIGHT

Frida knocks on the door. Gale opens it.

FRIDA

I'm so sorry. I didn't know-

GALE

Shutup. Come in here and have some pie with me. I have a lot of it.

FRIDA

Ok...

Gale pulls Frida inside then looks down the hallway as if worried someone was watching them.

GALE

Let's discuss.

FRIDA

Uh... What are we discussing?

GALE

I have a friend.

Gale nods in a sinister way. Pause.

FRIDA

Oh. I'm so... happy to hear that.

GALE

His name is "Payback."

FRIDA

That's a really strange name.

GALE

Revenge.

FRIDA

Payback Revenge? Is he a wrestler?

GALE

Of course his name is not... sit down.

(MORE)

GALE (CONT'D)

I have a plan that involves a friend named Donald and he's going to help us get back at the damn owners of this building.

15. INT. RAPPER JAY'S HOME - NIGHT

We see Darren back against a wall gripping his stomach. He slams against the wall and slides down to his butt. His head slumps and his tongue comes out of his mouth.

STU

Wow. That was exactly how it looked. I seriously think you have acting potential, Darren.

We pan from Darren to Rapper Jay, who's in the exact same slumped over position next. Darren pops up with a smile.

DARREN

Thanks dude. I always thought I could act. Just never really pushed myself. This is really encouraging. And sorry for trying to black mail you earlier.

STU

What?

LIBBY

So... he's uh... dead?

Eddie, Stu, Libby and Darren look down at Rapper Jay's corpse.

EDDIE

Yeah...

Eddie turns back to Stu. Cue music.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

(tearing up)

I know I haven't been much of a father to you.

STU

No. Don't say that.

EDDIE

But it's true.

STU

Dad. I don't need Christmas presents nor do I need to know when my exact birthday is. Just knowing it's in April is good enough.

EDDIE

When your brother left... I lost a lot of love in my heart.

STU

To be fair. You treated me the same even before he left.

EDDIE

But when you were in trouble. And I was able to imagine what I would do if your brother was in trouble. I mustered up the courage to do what I would have done for him. You made me feel like a father again, son. Thank you.

Eddie dries his eyes with his sleeve. Stu's eyes brighten and a smile cracks.

STU

Oh wow. We're bonding.

EDDIE

Yeah.
(chuckle)
We're bonding.

STU

This feels so good.
(turns to Libby)
Baby. This feels just like it did when I got those gold plated shoe laces. THIS, my dad and I, bonding. This is lit!

LIBBY

It is baby. It truly is. Just don't get off track here and forget about my bidet.

Stu turns back to his dad.

STU

This is pretty lit, right dad?

EDDIE

Don't ruin the moment with words of
idiots son. Just give me a hug.

We hear Wayne wake up from his "loss of **blood**" coma with a
gasp of air.

WAYNE

Who are you?
(looks to Jay)
What have you done?!

EDDIE

(looks to Stu)
Do I have to kill him too?

WAYNE

Oh, I'm already bleeding out. I
wasn't able to get to the
ibuprofen.

EDDIE

You think ibuprofen was going to
help your bleeding situation?

Wayne breaks out into tears.

WAYNE

You killed the only man who ever
treated me like a human.

STU

He really did not do that.

WAYNE

I know. I was just trying to get a
little sympathy because nobody
really seems to care about me.

EDDIE

Uh... that's a little
(coughs)
Pathetic.

Wayne keeps crying.

WAYNE

God... all this crying is making
me... exhausted...

Wayne collapses. Eddies eyebrows raise.

EDDIE

Right. I'm just going to...

Eddie cleans off his prints from the **gun** and slides it over to the bloody mess of Wayne.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

(turning to Stu)

And that my son, is a lesson in why you always own an unregistered weapon.

STU

Thanks dad. Saving my life. Teaching me life lessons. This is -

EDDIE

Don't say "lit."

STU

Lit?

Eddie drops his head and exits.

16 EXT. STU'S APARTMENT - DAY

Darren is standing looking down at Stu who's hovering over the hose fixture. We follow the **hose** up to the bathroom window.

17 INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

We see Libby sitting on the toilet with the end of the **hose** in her hand; she puts it between her legs.

LIBBY

Ok. Let her rip!

16.1 EXT. STU'S APARTMENT BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Stu cranks on the **hose**.

DARREN

How could you not have any money?

STU

I gave it all to Rapper Jay. And now the cops have it.

DARREN

But it's your money. They should give it back, right?

STU
They say it's evidence.

DARREN
But more money is coming in from
the channel right?

STU
No one is really watching that
video anymore.

LIBBY
Ok. Turn it off!

Stu turns off the **hose**.

STU
(to Libby)
How was it?

LIBBY
(holding the hose)
Friggin awful!

DARREN
Well this is not fair.

STU
Look, the situation is unfortunate
but we're all making sacrifices,
Darren.

LIBBY
(throwing hose out window)
We're all making sacrifice, Darren.

DARREN
Well then, how are you going to pay
your rent?

STU
I dunno. My parents will work it
out.

Stu walks into the building leaving Darren all by himself.

18. INT. HALLWAY - DAY

There is a knock on Eddie and Kate's door. Kate opens up.
There is no one outside the door.

Then slowly we see Frida emerge with a car rim in her hands.

KATE
What is this?

FRIDA
Just returning some things.

Frida rolls the car rim like a bowling ball at Kate. Kate jumps out of the way and the rim rolls right into the couch Eddie is seated in.

EDDIE
What the hell do you think you're doing?

Eddie pops up out of his seat and rushes toward the door. Once he passes the door's threshold he receives a **pie** in the face. We pan over to see Gale.

GALE
HAHA! Pay back, bitch!

Eddie reaches out his hands to throttle Gale's neck but trips over a stack of **car rims**.

GALE (CONT'D)
We talked to a lawyer and what you did was SO illegal! And now, unless you wanna go to court, I'm not paying rent for a year!

FRIDA
Neither am I Mutha Fuggah!!!

Frida and Gale flip them off and back away down the hallway.

GALE
See you in hell, bitches!

GALE AND FRIDA (CONT'D)
(chanting)
California renter laws!
California renter laws!
California renter laws!

Kate stands at the door looking down at Eddie.

KATE
And our delightful reign of terror has come to an end.

EDDIE
Goddamnit.