

FACE IN:

INT. CASTLE DOORS - DAY

Giant castle doors slide open with SQUEAKS and CLICKING from the hidden MECHANICAL ENGINE that preforms that task.

A King age 45, AMEN'EXODUS, six foot with a large beard, a messianic warrior look and dark skin, stands on the throne, the sun behind him.

Soldiers sing and cheer for their king.

Amen'Exodus walks to the throne with a distinct swagger.

He passes TWELVE SITTING LIONS LEADING UP TO THRONE. Amen'Exodus admires the twelve lions that lead up to throne. The lions sit at attention for their king.

Amen'Exodus sits at his throne.

AMEN'EXODUS

I am Amen'Exodus, the Elder. It is only befitting that on this Holy Day, before you soldiers-in-arms, in our ancestral temple that I remind you that our warfare is based on deception. Therefore, when able to attack, we will seem unable; when using our forces, we will seem inactive; when we are near we will make them believe we are far. We must use baits to entice our enemies. Feign disorder and crush them. If they are of superior strength, we shall evade them. If our enemies are of bad temper, we shall seek to irritate them.

We will pretend to be weak, that they may grow arrogant. If they are taking it easy, we shall give them no rest. If their shall give them no rest. If their forces are united, we shall separates them. We will attack then were they are unprepared; them were they are unprepared; we shall appear where we are not expected.

(MORE)

## AMEN'EXODUS (CONT'D)

My telling of the following events is a true account of the rise of our royal family. I tell this story to enlighten the minds of this generations warriors, to remind them of what we have inherited, for the fighting spirit of our soldiers shall be uplifted. For a people to know where they are going, they must first know from where they came.

Remember every State, every Power, and every Group that held and shall hold sway over minds, bodies and souls are either Republics or Kingdoms, and ours is a great and mighty kingdoms.

May the Divine in you rise up to that witch is Divine in the Universe. (Amen'Exodus looks up towards the heavens.)

FADE OUT:

EXT. MONTAGE - CITY OF METROPOLIS - DAY

A black feather falls to earth, with acrobatic dancing movements.

AMEN'EXODUS (V.O.)

So, there they were, stationed on the top floor of the housing projects named after Stanley-Gates-Stockholm, a multi-billionaire philanthropist that relieved his guilt by contributing to the poor and stealing childrens tears. There was a joke amongst the blood-sucking politicians at City Hall that this trashy poverty-stricken side of The City was properly zoned off and called the Stockholm District.

Stockholm Towers, commonly called the Towe, like the rest of the City had fallen to all the social ills that one could possibly imagine.

(MORE)

## AMEN'EXODUS (V.O.) (CONT'D)

All this chaos and confusion revolved around three things: Corruption, Corruption and more Corruption. The city's glorious history was a long running legend in the suffering minds of its inhabitants.

The five-bedroom apartment became Hades' backed-up toilet on earth. It was centered and overlooked a human wasteland that seemed to go on for miles. The great door ro nowhere, the ugly that ugly does. It all went down and never came up for air in this high-rise of spiritual, moral and physical decay. And like endless days and endless nights before and the infinite days and nights to come, the unceasing frantic knocking on the door once again, announces the arrival of crackheads desperately trying to get high.

Sims and Lee-Lee mostly sold cooked up cocaine that went by the street names "cook-up, base, hard or crack," one of the many mind-altering, mood-changing substances sold in The City. Although it economically users became demonic tools of malice, fraud and violence. The quick high smoked in a pipe desperate people.

The crack house pumped out victims that were so far down in hell that, when they looked up, they were actually looking down. just like lost and disoriented scuba divers, who continue to dive deeper thinking that they are reaching the surface, they just can't follow the bubble to rise to the top. The unbearable surrounds them and their world implodes. But where there's life, there is hope, or so the optimist claim.

MONTAGE ENDS. The Black Feather lands on concrete sidewalk in front of the project.

EXT. HIGH RISE PROJECTS - DAY

BELL, 32, a white female with long hair, picks up the black feather and sticks it in the cleavage of her big breasts.

BELL

I'll use this for good luck.

RAISIN, white female age 29, 135lbs and two goons. APOLLO, black male age 35 with tattoos on his face and arms and walks with a limp and BLAZE age 34, with a tear drop tattoo next to his eye and a gold chain, walk into the entrance of the projects.

INT: DOORWAY OF THE ELEVATOR - DAY

BELL

Good the elevator is working.

Bell strokes the feather between her breasts, the small hit squad piled in.

INT. INSIDE ELEVATOR - DAY

BELL

Were just going into the spot to make sure they have enough product, Raisin will text you when were ready.

BLAZE

Got it! (Sarcastically)

Bell pushes elevator button taking them to their destination. Raisin and Bell get out. Goon #2 keeps the elevator door open with his foot.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

CLANKING echoes off the hallway walls. Bell and Raisin reach the door Raisin KNOCKS on the door.

SIMS, black male, six foot six, a large man 200lbs with a large belly, looks into the peep-hole of the door and answers with an attitude.

SIMS

Who the hell is it?

RAISIN

It's Raisin and Bell your favorite snow bunnies. Let us in we need to see Lee-Lee

SIMS

He's busy! Come back later!

RAISIN

Stop playing Sims! Open this motherfucking door! That's your problem, you play to fuckin much!

The door UNLOCKS, Raisin smiles.

INT. APARTMENT FRONT DOOR - LIVINGROOM - DAY

SIMS

Come on it, girls. You know im just funning with you. Where you girls been? I haven't seen you in a couple of weeks

BELL

(Seductively) Just here and there.

SIMS

Lee-Lee in the back sleeping we've been expecting you snow ho's. Have a seat, bitches, you know the routine.

Sims walks to Lee-Lee's bedroom.

INT. LEE-LEE BEDROOM - DAY

SIMS

Lee-Lee! Lee-Lee! Lee-Lee!

Sims roughly shakes Lee-Lee to wake him up.

SIMS (CONT'D)

Raisin and Bell are here. Wake up, man Lee-Lee, you gotta get up!

LEE-LEE

Alright, man. Tell them ho's ill be right out, man-o-man, I gotta ease up on that Jamaican Rum. For the next few weeks it's strictly Puerto Rican Rum and Cola

Lee-Lee gets out of bed and heads to the bathroom.

INT. APARTMENT BATHROOM - DAY

Lee-Lee takes a piss, wipes the cold cut his bloodshot eyes and the frost from around his mouth, takes a swig of mouthwash, gargles and spits in the sink, head to living room.

INT. APARTMENT LIVINGROOM - DAY

Lee-Lee enters living room with nothing but his black silk boxers on and smiles at the girls showing his gold teeth.

LEE-LEE

Whaz up girls, where you bitches been? Haven't seen the two of you in a while.

RAISIN

On the other side of The City getting our cash right at the casinos.

LEE-LEE

Is that right? Im glad to see you made it back safely.

Lee-Lee stairs at Bell's big bubble ass deeply imprinting the leather couch.

BELL

Were looking for an ounce right now to smoke, it that's alright with you and Sims?

RAISIN

Yeah Sims, you should have been there to see us come off. Do you have enough to keep us partving for the next month?

SIMS

Don't worry bitches. Ive got enough to last for the next 100 years. One things for certain ano two for sure, ive never seen anybody smoke more coke than you and your girl.

Sims looks at the slack feather between Bell's big titties.

Lee-Lee goes back into his bedroom and comes back to the living room and hands Bell a zip lock bag of coke.

LEE-LEE

Oka, girls. Here you go.

BELL

And here you go.

Bell pulls out a wad of cash from her leather designer purse stuffing it between her breast taunts Lee-Lee to dig for his.

RAISIN

I'm going to make a run to the liquor store. Would anybody like something?

Raisin text-message the goons just outside the door.

INT. APARTMENT FRONT DOOR

Bell motions for Sims to let her out. Sims unlocks the door, the goons rush in taking Lee-Lee and Sims by surprise. Goon #1 with a small hand-held sword cuts Sims head completely off.

Raisin giggles while Goon #2 aims the sawed-off shotgun at Lee-Lee's face. Lee-Lee looks down the double barrel of the gun for what seems an eternity.

Looking through his peripheral vision, he sees his brothers head on the floor with its life slowly fading away. Pointlessly, he tires to search for his brother.

BOOM the SHOTGUN FIRES, Lee-Lee's HEAD EXPLODES.

FADE OUT:

EXT. DREAM - OCEAN - NIGHT

Lee-Lee struggles from drowning.

A monstrous clap of thunder shakes lee-lee from his drunken stupor, he finds himself struggling to swim in a turbulent sea. He makes it to the shore and walks in the nearby woods and stops at a campfire. The angel Michael speaks from the fire.

THE ANGEL MICHAEL

Lee-Lee! The journey for truth brings us face to face with yourself.

(MORE)

## THE ANGEL MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Your purpose is life is to make that which is Divine in you rise up to that which is divine in the universe. Your destiny is to stand in the Divine Assembly of God. I have been sent here to anoint you with the knowledge of God. Wake up and help the oppressed by destroying the truly wicked. For God is with you. Know this, Lee-Lee: Cursed be the one who withholds his sword from bloodshed. A foolish consistency is the hobgoblin of little minds. This current location is not your destination. This current circumstance is not your future. Arise and awaken you who slumbers!

INT. LEE-LEE BEDROOM - DAY

SIMS

Lee-Lee! Lee-Lee! Lee-Lee! Raisin and Bell are here to see you!!

Sims shakes Lee-Lee to wake him up.

LEE-LEE

Is that right, Lil Bro? I just had a visit from my guardian angel letting me know them bitches are here to take both heads and they brought company.

Lee-Lee pulls his .50 caliber from under his pillow

LEE-LEE (CONT'D)

These hos' stickup days have come to an end. Take Raisin in the bathroom and knock that bitch in the head, rig her up. Im gonna read Bell her last rites, finally some real excitement in this smokey motherfucka!

INT. APARTMENT LIVINGROOM - DAY

Bell and Raisin sitting on the couch in the living room.

LEE-LEE

Bell and Raisin, my two favorite snow bunnies.

(MORE)

LEE-LEE (CONT'D)

Where the fuck you girls been! I haven't seen you hos' in weeks. I was about to put out an Amber alert on your asses. Come on back here and let me see ya!

Raisin gets off the couch and goes into Lee-Lee's bedroom.

INT. LEE-LEE BEDROOM - DAY

RAISIN

Oh, we been at the casino getting our money right.

BELL

Fuck al lthis chit-chat! What you got good?

LEE-LEE

Easy girl. Ill take care of you. You know im working wit the best coke in the world. Look over there at the walk-in closet. (Lee-Lee points to the closet) watch this!

Raisin and Bells eyes light up and they grin

BELL

We never dreamed you had that much stuff, Lee-Lee.

LEE-LEE

Now that you do keep this shit between us. If the wrong people found out, I can get in a world of trouble. But you girls are family, right? Raisin, ill give you a key to smoke right now if youll give sims some pussy for his birthday.

Followed by a pause, everybody in the bedroom starts laughing at Lee-Lees comment.

SIMS

Raisin, come take a look at this.

Raisin and Sims leave the bedroom and enter the bedroom.

INT. APARTMENT BATHROOM - DAY

Sims whispers in Raisin ear.

SIMS

I missed you, Raisin Its been a long time. I need to get reacquainted by hitting yo pussy.

RAISIN

Sims you called me in here to get some pussy? You're going to have to hold off. I need to go to the liquor store first. Ill be right back

SIMS

Alright. Let me show you something before you bounce.

Sims points up, Raisin looks up. Sims punches her in the chin knocking her out.

INT. LEE-LEES BEDROOM - DAY

LEE-LEE

You know, Bell. Ive always wanted to know your real name.

BELL

Well, lee-lee, my mother named me Jezeble bacsue she said she knew I was going to be trouble. Call it prophetic, but the old bitch wasent too far off. So there you have it, infamous and legendary Jezebel Bell Cross, that's whats on a bitch birth certificate. Any more questions?

LEE-LEE

No, Bell

Lee-Lee pulls out his gun and violently pistol whips her with the butt of his gun.

INT. DOORWAY OF LEE-LEES BEDROOM - DAY

Sims stands in the bedroom doorway. Sims hears the CRUNCHING of BELLS FOREHEAD as the Gun PULVERIZES her face. Walks to kitchen and gets the Saran Wrap.

SIMS

How long are you going to beat that corpses face in? you trying to make mashed potatoes my nigga?

(MORE)

SIMS (CONT'D)

Get a hold of already. We have to deal with them cats in the hallway.

LEE-LEE

I'm good lil, Bro.

TWO SHOT - BATHROOM - DAY

Sims wraps bells face with Saran Wrap picks her up and throws her over his shoulder, walks to bathroom. Raisin's unconscious body is handcuffed to the toilet bowl, lee-lee follows behind his brother.

Looks at the girls. Sims violently throws Bells body into the tub.

INT. BULDING HALLYWAY - DAY

The two goons wait in the hallway for the door to open. A blond hair blue-eyed, oil-stained dirty baby strolled up catching the goons by surprise.

The red, white, and blue pamper with stars the baby wore sagged down to the floor leaked shit from its sides. Crawling white and brown maggots fell from the pamper as shiny green flies buzzed about.

The baby squatted down with the jack-in-the-box that he carried. Smiling he cranked up the child's toy producing a familiar tune of Jimi Hendrix American National Anthem.

After the music stopped, out popped a hideous two-faced clown, one being white the other black. The clowns smile at the thugs.

DEMON BABY

No! No!

The Demon Baby vomits a puss like green fluid, stands up, and walks down the hallway with the jack-in-the-box under his arm.

The two-faced clown swings from spring right to left while running their tongues over pointy teeth. Turns the corner. There is a showdown of wings flapping on the wall. Followed by a gust of wind.

Apollo looks at his buzzing phone.

APOLLO (GOON #1)

Okay, theres our signal, once that door opens, it's a go!

Goons stand outside the door waiting for it to open to rush in. Sims and Lee-Lee stand on the opposite side of the door with guns drawn.

LEE-LEE

Okay, sims, time to deal with these motherfucers. Full the door open and stay the fuck behind it. On three my nigga. One!!! Two!!! Three-eee!!!

The door opens, the two goons run it. Lee-lee fires a single shot that traveled through both thugs head. There is a see threw hole in both Goons head.

Goons fall to the floor dead. Sims closes the door and Saren Wraps the thugs head to stop the blood that's pudding on the linoleum floor.

INT. APARTMENT BATHROOM - DAY

RAISIN POV - EAR RINGING SOUND

Lee-Lee SLAPS Raisin in the face and puts smelling salts to her nose waking Raisin up. Bells lifeless body is propped up on a meat hook in the bathroom. Raisin has a mechanical apparatus locked around her head that forces her eyes open.

Raisin hears a ringing in her ears.

The BUZZING of the ELECTRIC SAW fills the bathroom.

LEE-LEE

So you thought you had the jump on us? Bitch, please! We've dealt with your type before, and I look forward to dealing with your type again. I just wanted to know do you recognize your girl?

Lee-Lee runs the extra-long blade of the saw in Bell's lifeless body which glides through her. The THUD of BELL'S HEAD dropping into the BATHTUB makes Raisin jump.

LEE-LEE (CONT'D)

She's squeamish. Aint that a bitch. Here it is you bring two stone cold killers to the spot to put our lights out, yet you have a problem with death.

The THUB of Bells ARM dropping into the BATHROOM caused Raisin to jump again.

Lee-Lee laughed so hard that he snapped Sims out of his momentary daydreaming, bringing Sims to join his brother in the laughter.

Raisin lets out a loud involuntary FART. Lee-Lee and Sims LAUGHTER loudness.

LEE-LEE (CONT'D)

Oh nooooo she didn't! This bitch just aint fart up in this mothafucka! Lit Bro, check to see if she shitted on herself cause it smells like ass up in here.

Sims pulls Raisin's mini-dress over her head, exposing her shit filled panties. Beside himself with laughter, tears well up in his eyes, Lee-Lee drops to the floor holding his stomach and let out a long, explosive windy laugh.

LEE-LEE (CONT'D)

I cant...I cant...oooohh shitt, I cant...oooohh shit I cant I cant I cant breeeeath...

The distant ringing of the phone sobers both men immediately. Sims exits bathroom to answer the apartment phone.

INT. LIVINGROOM - DAY

SIMS

Yes, Jay. Were in the middle of a cleanup. There was an attempted robbery on the house, four casualties. Were dismembering the bodies now Jay And Boss were finally putting cameras up in the hallway. The blind spots are...

BOSS JAY

What do you mean? Those cameras were supposed to be up and running day one! What type of operation do you think I'm running here? Do you think I placed you and your brother in that apartment to fuck around? Do you think this shit is all fun and games? Get those goddamn cameras up and running now!!

Boss Jay SLAMS PHONE RECEIVER down.

BOSS JAY (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
My boys are getting sloppy. I gave  
then enough rope to hang  
themselves, I see im going to have  
to keep my foot in there asses,  
their sons of wrath status has gone  
to their heads.

Boss Jay takes a puff on his cigar.

BOSS JAY (CONT'D)  
What have I inherited? What have we  
inherited? How much longer can this  
corrupt system last? What happened  
to the good old says? What the fuck  
happened?

INT. MONTAGE - APARTMENT - DAY

Lee-Lee and Sims clean up the apartment. Dismember the bodies  
and take them to the incinerator.

INT. INSIDE APARTMENT LIVINGROOM - DAY

Lee-Lee sitting on couch.

LEE-LEE  
Up. Up. Up in a fog, blowing smoke  
up the ass of these fools. What a  
life to live, the crack house  
blues. Bitch, put that pipe down  
and hit the boulevard, because your  
occupation is to get a dick hard.  
Smoke that shit until the day you  
die, because nobody can fuck with  
this crack head high. Crack house  
pimp-in is the best. Since the  
wheel, I got three for fifty and  
all types of deals. That's crack,  
my nigga, it's a one hit miracle,  
it'll have your heart racing all  
type of hysterical, you'll be  
robbing, killing chasing that next  
roaring high, as my money stacks up  
reaching the sky, you aint drop  
shit, aint nothing on the floor, im  
the crack house pimp, and you're my  
whore. Damn!

(MORE)

LEE-LEE (CONT'D)

Look at you all greasy and shit,  
you know my motto, take another  
hit, so keep the crack in the pipe,  
and the stem fully loaded with your  
eyes bugged out like they exploded

You see you're not sick off dope,  
or have the flus. You done fuck  
around, and caught the crack house  
blues, yeah I talk kind of funny  
and walk with a limp, but you've  
seen used and abused by the crack  
house pimps.

FADE OUT