

BAD TALK

by

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EXT. CORNER STREET - 7PM.

DIZZIA and BIV are chilling out at the corner store. They're good friends. Along comes YOCO, who is the neighborhood crazy.

YOCO

Hey, why you always bother me for, huh?

DIZZIA

I don't know whatch you talkin' bout?

YOCO

When I pass through here's. Why you always talkin' shit on me for?

DIZZIA

Keep it movin'.

YOCO

Yo see? Now you sayin' it to my face when you always sayin it behind my face? Why you do that for?

DIZZIA

Well now I'm sayin' it to yo face.

YOCO

Why you do that?

DIZZIA

Leave me alone.

Yoco pulls out a knife.

YOCO

Why you do that?

BIV

Yo, chill son, just chill. Nobody wanna give problems.

YOCO

She call me dumb.

DIZZIA

You is dumb.

BIV

Shut up, Dizz!

YOCO
Why you talk that way for?

DIZZIA
I ain't afraid of you.

YOCO
I'm a stab you.

DIZZIA
I'll smack you upside the head.

BIV
Yo! Let's chill! Yo man, nobody
wants a problem. Just keep
walking. The po-po just passed
here. They be driving around the
block. Gonna pass on through in a
hot minute.

YOCO
I don't care po-po. Piss on po-po.
Say you sorry.

DIZZIA
Ha, ha, ha.

BIV
Damn, Dizzia, just say you sorry.

DIZZIA
I ain't about to apologize. Whatch
you gonna do with that nail
clipper?

YOCO
Cut you.

DIZZIA
You ain't cuttin' nobody.

Yoco puts knife away.

YOCO
I'm sorry.

DIZZIA
What?

YOCO
I don't mean to be mean on you.
You makin' fun of me so...

DIZZIA
Yeah, well, stop starin' at people
then.

BIV
Ight man, we good, we good.

YOCO
I come back we friends?

DIZZIA
Friends?

YOCO
From now on?

DIZZIA
This boy is whack. Yeah, okay, we
friendly, I don't know about
friends.

YOCO
Friendly is friends?

DIZZIA
Just, yeah man, we can be friends.
Arright? You good now?

YOCO
Thanks. No more bad talk. Only
good talk. Happy.

BIV
Yo, nobody gonna say bad talk
about you no more, playa. We good.
Just don't go pulling knives on
people. Ight?

YOCO
Yeah.

Yoco walks off.

BIV
What the hell was that yo?

DIZZIA
He be starin' at me all the time!

BIV
Yo, we should report him.

DIZZIA
Nah, police already know about him
though.

BIV
Dizz, he pulled a blade on us.

DIZZIA
It's all good. He wasn't about to do nothin'. He acts dangerous but he ain't.

BIV
He pulled a knife.

DIZZIA
I ain't scared.

BIV
I don't need that dude rolling up on me.

DIZZIA
I got you.

BIV
You ain't got shit.

DIZZIA
Are you serious?

BIV
Nah, man. That dude don't think straight.

DIZZIA
Can I tell you something?

BIV
Yeah.

DIZZIA
He's my cousin.

BIV
What you say?

DIZZIA
Cousin. That damn fool my cousin. He just don't know he my cousin cause he too stupid.

BIV
Are you kidding me?

DIZZIA
Why would I say it?

BIV
How's he yo cousin?

DIZZIA
On my dad's side. My Uncle's son.

BIV
Oh snap.

DIZZIA
He ain't even supposed to be out
at this time.

BIV
I can't believe the neighborhood
crazy is your cousin. (beat) I'm
sorry.

DIZZIA
We good.

BIV
He doesn't recognize you as his
cousin?

DIZZIA
Nah. I see him all the time but it
don't stick. Maybe that's why he's
always starin' at me when I see
him in the street. He can't place
me in his mind. It frustrates him
probably.

BIV
Dag.

DIZZIA
Don't tell anyone.

BIV
I won't say nothin'. I feel bad
though.

DIZZIA
It's all good.

BIV
Ya own cousin pulled a knife on
you. I mean, you should tell your
Uncle then.

DIZZIA
Yeah. I don't know. I tell him but
he's, he's not good that way. He's
always beatin' on him.

BIV
On your cuz?

DIZZIA
Yeah, we even think my cousin got
problems cause he took too many
hits to the head when he was
young. It's a long story.

BIV
What about your Auntie?

DIZZIA
My Auntie's dead. (beat) He
harmless though. He ain't ever
hurt nobody before.

BIV
I don't know man.

DIZZIA
Let it be. It is what it is.