

If This Wasn't Heaven

By

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EXT. - CONVINIENCE STORE - DAY

On a sunny scorching hot day outside of a local Compton, California convinience store, through the open door we see two black men in their early 20's purchasing a 40 oz. And some papers. They walk outside.

CALVIN

Fuck son. This heat is brutal.

TERREL

True.. Hey man, you wanna come with me to this nigga Brick's crib later on?

CALVIN

Brick?

TERREL

Yeah this nigga that got Ronny his deal. He gonna hook me up with who I need to see about my rhymes.

CALVIN

Nah man that's your shit. Gimme a call later though and we'll hit up that chronic.

TERREL

Peace kid.

They walk their separate ways. Calvin goes off screen while Terrel pulls out his cell phone and dials a number. On the other side, an inaudible voice.

TERREL (CONT'D)

Yo Brick?.. Aight lemme holla at him for a minute.. Tell him its T..
Yo Brick, we still on in a bit?
Yeah I'm on my way. Aight, Peace.

INT. - BRICKS HOUSE - LATER

A knock at the door, one man gets up and answers the door.

MAN

Who is it?

TERREL

T.

The door opens slowly as the man peaks out and looks at Terrel. He eyes him up and down and opens the door.

The man points to the other room where Brick is sitting in a chair. Terrel follows the orders. Brick, an older man with faint grey in his beard, a true OG, with some money in his pocket, directs Terrel.

BRICK

T? Sit down son.

Terrel walks through the open door and sits.

BRICK (CONT'D)

So you wanna get in the game? You a boy of Ronny's?

TERREL

Yes sir. Me and that nigga go way back. Too bad he got smoked.

BRICK

Yeah. That boy was goin places. Do you have a mixtape?

TERREL

Yeah.

Terrel pulls out a CD and puts it on the table.

BRICK

Ronny's tape was the hottest thing I ever heard. He spit something else. Can you spit?

TERREL

Yessir.

BRICK

Cut it out with that sir shit. Free style of stop wasting my time.

Terrel stands up and gets in a position where his hands can flow, just like his words.

TERREL

On my block, niggas be wanting what I desire. My rhymes, my flow, my game they take me higher. If you take whats mine Im going to open fire. I shot and one niggas time expired. See my rhymes all I got, and I aint stoppin. Bite my flow or my style and I'll be poppin. trust me, if I get a deal, the charts is what I'll be toppin-

BRICK

Sit down kid.. you got something..
Ronny came in here and lit this
place up, I see that in you too. My
hook ups don't like to be bother by
me telling them about every nigga
who can spit. I'm doin you a favor
so I'm gonna need my 10%, up front.

TERREL

I ain't got no money Brick.

Brick knows this and opens up a drawer in his desk and pulls out a brick of Coke and throws it on the table. Terrel's eyes light up. He has never seen anything like this before.

BRICK

You ever slang before?

TERREL

No sir

BRICK

You have any gang ties?

TERREL

Nah, I don't Fuck with that shit.

BRICK

Good. You sell to every nigga,
spic, A-Rab, chink, man, woman, and
child that you come across. The
faster you make that shit sell, the
faster your demo's are going to see
the execs and the faster you get
signed.

Terrel knew his opportunity was too good to be true, and it shows on his face. He picks up the brick of cocaine, tucks it under his shirt and leaves.

BRICK (CONT'D)

T?

Terrel turns around but doesn't say a word.

BRICK (CONT'D)

You packin? Cuz if not, you might
wanna start, Oh and another thing..
You got talent kid.. Don't let me
down.

INT. - TERRELS PLACE - NIGHT

Terrel's place is a small apartment with very minimal decor. An old TV on a milk crate, a couch with rips in it, etc. Terrel sits on his couch mumbling some rhymes with a pad of paper in his hand. A knock at the door. Terrel puts down the joint he was rolling on his pad of paper, and gets up to answer the door.

TERREL
What took so long kid?

CALVIN
Fuck you cuz.

TERREL
(laughing)
I'm just fuckin with you. You're right on time. Just finished rollin.

Calvin comes in and sits on the couch. Terrel does too. Terrel takes the joint, lights it and smokes some before passing it to Calvin. They sit in silence while they enjoy their joint. They pass back and forth.

CALVIN
You gettin paid now or what?

TERREL
Hold up some.

Terrel turns his head to the side.

TERREL (CONT'D)
(yelling)
Baby.. Get in here.

A young woman exits the room, KEISHA (20) walks into the room

KEISHA
Quit yellin, the baby's sleeping.

They pass her the joint

TERREL
So I met with that nigga Brick today.

KEISHA
Did you get signed Baby?

TERREL

Its pretty much a sure thing. Just gotta put together a few things first. Then I gets my deal.

Keishe jumps up in excitement and tries to keep quiet.

KEISHA

I know it. Told you to go see him.

TERREL

Yeah, anyway. We're set for life now. Calvin, you my boy. Brothers since birth, know what I'm saying You're along for the ride too.

Calvin doesn't need Terrel's money or support but doesn't want to spoil the mood.

CALVIN

(laughing)
Word cuz.

TERREL

Lets celebrate!

Keisha is two steps ahead of Terrel and gets a bottle of Tequila. They start pouring shots.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE FROM BLACK.

INT. - TERRELS PLACE - MORNING

Calvin and Keisha are passed out on the floor. Terrel is nowhere to be found. Calvin wakes up and rubs his head, clearly still drunk. He gets up and uses the bathroom and leaves Terrel's place.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Calvin is walking from Terrel's place, on his way to catch the bus. At the bus stop he looks around and sees a bunch of people going about their day. Real working class citizens. Then Calvin notices Terrel in the distance, selling drugs to what appears to be a minor. After the deal Terrel notices Calvin and heads towards him.

TERREL

You bailing already?

Calvin pretends that he never saw what he did.

CALVIN
Yeah man I gotta peace.

Terrel is looking around, looking at potential deals he should be making instead of talking with Calvin.

TERREL
Aight man, I'll be seeing you.

Terrel runs off and meets up with a small group of people.

2 WEEKS LATER.

INT. TERRELS PLACE - DAY

Terrel's place has greatly improved. New everything. There is yellow pieces of paper crumbled up and full of lyrics, scattered about the apartment. Calvin is sitting on the couch. Terrel is sitting on a chair.

TERREL
Where you been man?

CALVIN
Ah, the old lady's been trippin.

TERREL
I feel that.. So what you think of the crib now homey? This is heaven right?

CALVIN
Forsure kid. Signing Bonus?

TERREL
You could say that.

The phone rings.

TERREL (CONT'D)
..yo. What up son.. How much?
Aight.

He hangs up the phone.

TERREL (CONT'D)
I gotta roll out. You're more than welcome to just chill out if you want?

CALVIN
(bitter)
Aight man, I'll hit you up later on
when you get back.

EXT. STREET- NIGHT LATER

Terrel is making a deal with another random minor. After a successful deal he puts his hood up and starts to walk away. While walking home a dark figure runs up on Terrel and puts a gun to him. Terrel puts his hand behind his back to reach for his gun, but it isn't there.

TERREL
What the Fuck do you want nigga.

BANG BANG BANG. Terrel hits the ground.

INT. TERRELS PLACE - MORNING

Keisha is crying in the living room. Calvin wakes up and comes to her aid.

KEISHA
T got shot last night.

CALVIN
Fo Real?!

KEISHA
They said it was a bad deal.. Fuck
that. Who'd shoot an unarmed dealer
and not rob him.

She cries harder.

KEISHA (CONT'D)
What's gonna happen with me and my
baby now.

CALVIN
You know T was my boy. I'll stick
around. Terrel was a brother to me.

KEISHA
Really?

CALVIN
Fraser.

Keisha leans in to hug Calvin hard. She pulls back a little and she leans in and kisses him. They make out a little bit and then she starts to undress him. They have sex shortly after.

LATER

Calvin is waking up on the couch. Keisha is asleep. Calvin walks to the bedroom. A stack of yellow paper, each with lyrics on them. He reads through. At the top of one page reads "BRICK 555-1342"

INT. BRICKS PLACE - DAY

Brick is staring down Calvin. Checking him out. Unimpressed.

BRICK
What's your name son?

CALVIN
Just call me C.

BRICK
Alright C. You know what it takes.
You got a mixtape.

CALVIN
No.

BRICK
Spit for me then.

CALVIN
My rhymes is all I got, and I aint
stoppin. Bite my style or my flow
and my gat will be poppin. Your
delivery cannot match me. Its
funny, my delivery is the shit
that'll be make you money-

Brick looks on as that series of rhymes sounds too familiar.

BRICK
Listen up kid. You certainly got
what it takes. I'll get you signed
no problem. I just need you to do
me a favour, and i'll hook you up.

CALVIN
What you need?

BRICK

I got this deal I'm supposed to do
at 9:30. Go down to Eastwood and
pick up my money. Give him this.

Brick throws a small bag of coke onto the table.

EXT. EASTWOOD - NIGHT

Calvin is cold, hands in his pocket. Waiting for the deal to
happen. A random guy comes up to Calvin. Calvin looks at him
and he looks familiar.

MAN

You holding?

CALVIN

From Brick?

MAN

Yeah.

They exchange goods and Calvin walks away. With a look on his
face of success, overcome jealousy and he now has everything
he always wanted. He hears footsteps of someone running
behind him. As he turns around the Man is standing there. A
gun fires several times and Calvin hits the ground.

HEAVEN - DAY

Terrel is sitting with Calvin in a room that looks similar to
Calvin's place.

TERREL

(pissed off)

Why'd you shoot me man? And why the
Fuck did you start fucking my girl.

CALVIN

C'mon man. We're both dead. Cant we
reconcile

TERREL

Nigga. IF this wasn't heaven, id
blow your fucking head off.

CUT TO BLACK.