

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address  
Phone Number

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.

INT. APARTMENT LIVINGROOM - DAY

BELL

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

SIMS

Don't worry babe. 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 black feather between Bell's boobs.

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

Ok 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.