

SHAWNESE

No. Stop. You stay over there where I can see you. I just need to add this up. Young Boy told Shriner you were at the Stradford Hotel with a woman he ain't never seen before. And before you go saying she kin, Young Boy said she was smiling and having a good time with her arm all locked up in yours.

TUCKER:

Shawnese, Young Boy was just speaking on what he saw. What Young Boy saw was me being hospitable to a guest that J.B. had at his hotel. Now I'm flattered you think every woman Young Boy sees me with has a thing for me, but I'd be lying if I said it was anything more than that.

SHAWNESE:

I didn't say every woman. I'm talking about one woman smiling with her arm locked in your arm. And why J.B. got you entertaining women at his hotel? Ain't none of this you saying sounding right, Tucker.

(TUCKER approaches Shawnese.)

Naw, man. Get back over there where I can see you.

TUCKER:

You can see me better up close.

SHAWNESE:

I can see you just fine right over there. I knew I couldn't trust you, Tucker. Trying to make a fool out of me.

TUCKER:

(Mutters to himself.)

You don't need my help for that.

SHAWNESE:

What?

TUCKER:

What you mean what?

SHAWNESE:

I know you ain't just called me no fool.

TUCKER:

No. Woman, I went out of town. I thought about you while I was gone. I got you something nice and I brought it back. And I put it around your neck. I told you how I feel about you and where I want this...

SHAWNESE:

That don't leave me with no good options. I need a drink.

(SHAWNESE goes for her flask.

TUCKER stops her.)

TUCKER:

Now hold on now. You can't just drink your way out of this.
The bible said your spirit is supposed to be sober. Let's go
in here and see what Shriner's got in the kitchen.

(TUCKER walks then pauses and waits
for SHAWNESE.)

You coming?

SHAWNESE:

Go ahead. I might be there.