

The man in the hood, RAAZIQ (20s), looks up and takes out his other ear bud and puts them in their case.

RAAZIQ
Hey what's up yall?

He waves like a kid who wandered into the wrong block – polite, uneasy, out of place.

Demarr and Gage's posture slackens; the guns dip as relief blooms quick and sharp. The porch light catches the sheen of sweat along Demarr's temple.

Demarr and Gage instantly feel relieved as they re-holster their weapons.

GAGE
Man you almost got yo head blown off.

RAAZIQ
When?

GAGE
Just now. I know Rah taught you to keep your head on a swivel when you in the hood. Yo brother don't be playin about that.

RAAZIQ
He always says that, but I think he's just being overprotective.

GAGE
Yeah aight. What you doing around here college boy?

RAAZIQ
Heading to school. Bout to grab a few dollars from my brother before I bounce.

GAGE
Well I'm glad Demarr soldier ass ain't shoot you in the face. That would've been bad for everybody.

Raaziq chuckle.

GAGE (CONT'D)
I'm just saying, he stay on tip. His trigger happy ass gone shoot the wrong person one of these days. But he ain't lying though, Rah do be wildin.

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They all look at Raaziq. He shrugs, nervous laugh.

RAAZIQ

Big bro is just passionate. He don't play when it comes to his business, family or his money.

GAGE

The nigga crazy.