

He checks the phone on the sink. It's YAYA, a local girl from the neighborhood who he'd been dealing with.

AMARE  
(irritated)  
Hello?

YAYA (V.O.)  
I need some dick.

Amare freezes, then lets out a humorless, surprised snort.

AMARE  
(slow, amused)  
What?

YAYA (V.O.)  
I said what I said.

AMARE  
Yaya you so crazy.

YAYA  
(bratty)  
No I ain't. I miss you. You need to come back home. I hate being here by myself. You should've told yo mama you ain't need that new house cause you were fine over here with me.

AMARE  
You right, but moms be trippin.

He leans in, squints.

AMARE (CONT'D)  
Hey, Yaya. Give me a minute, I'll call you back.