

EPISODE 18 SEASON 2 RAPPER BY COUNTRIFIED WEDMAN

TITLE: PROMOTION AND DISCREDIT TACTICS

295. INT. SHANIYA'S APARTMENT - DAY

The episode starts out replaying the end of episode 17.

Spitta walks into Shaniya's apartment, and she frantically runs up to him and gives him a hug.

SHANIYA

"Baby. It's so good to see you. We have a problem."

SPITTA

"What problem?"

Three men in black come out of nowhere with guns. One man points the gun at Spitta. He raises his hands. Mr. Rustler comes out of the room.

MR. RUSTLER

"I just want you to remember our talk. We are some serious people that you don't want to fuck around with."

Mr. Rustler gives a look to one of his men and he puts a gun to Shaniya's head.

MR. RUSTLER (CON'T)

"I'm here to show you just how serious we are, and how we can fuck up your life tremendously."

The guy shoots Shaniya in the head. She falls dead on the floor with blood all over the floor. Spitta is shocked and screams out.

SPITTA

"No! Shaniya!"

Spitta wakes up screaming. He is in bed with Shaniya. She consoles him.

SHANIYA

"Baby?! Baby?! It's alright. You o.k.?"

Spitta gathers himself. He realizes it was all a dream.

SPITTA

"Yeah. I'm good."

SHANIYA

"Looks like you were having a bad dream."

SPITTA

"I guess so. Look, I got to get out of here. I'ma give you a call a little later."

SHANIYA

"You sure you got to leave right now? I can whip you up some breakfast right quick."

SPITTA

"That sounds like the move, but I need to take care of some stuff."

Spitta gets out of bed, puts on his clothes, kisses Shaniya, and leaves.

296. INT. CONGRESS CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

12 congressmen and women are sitting in a room. They have a copy of the books on the table.

CONGRESSMAN SELLER

"I think we need to focus our attention on discrediting and abolishing the information in these books. I know many of you, including myself, are getting a lot of flack from the information in it. From my understanding, there are efforts on the way from other government segments to do so, but we need to do our part."

CONGRESSMAN HAWTHORN

"What do you suggest? From my understanding, the government confiscated the books over 20 years ago and stopped any future production. I think we're doing the same thing now. Why not just wait until all the books are gone and this stuff blows over?"

CONGRESSMAN SELLER

"This stuff is affecting us now. If our government did its job of stopping the books from coming out, why are they flooding the streets right now? Everyone has to do their part to put out this shit storm, so we need to do ours."

CONGRESSMAN PHILLIP

"I think we should all read up on the information in it, bring in who's behind putting these books out, and have a public hearing. We can then discredit the individual there and make people lose trust in the information."

CONGRESSMAN SELLER

"Sounds like a plan."

Congresswoman Bash (White female, age 48-55, curly hair, gray skirt suit, and glasses) chimes into the conversation.

CONGRESSWOMAN BASH

"Due to our hearing schedule, it will take 3 months to hold that hearing. We still have the Morrison hearing on the online betting collusion, the Williams brother hearing, and at least two more scheduled."

CONGRESSMAN SELLER

"Those hearings will have to be delayed. As soon as everyone has educated themselves on the information, we will have an emergency hearing. Let's get to work."

Everyone gets up from their seat.

297. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM RECORD EXECs- DAY

Mr. Bell, Music Execs 1,2 & 3, and a few others, are sitting in a conference room. Mr. Rustler enters the room clapping his hands slowly.

MR. RUSTLER

"Congratulations, gentlemen. You have found a way to fuck this up even worse than the last time we met. You have now allowed the prisoner to run the yard. From what I'm hearing, you all

have lost control of your artists. They're out here rapping and singing about whatever the fuck they want instead of what makes us money. The shareholders are pulling out, and it's a complete mess. Mr. Bell, I can't believe you even showed up for this meeting. You were sloppy in your approach, you destroyed our creditability, and now have to sell your label to keep from going to prison."

MUSIC EXECUTIVE 1

"What do you expect us to do? I think we underestimated the influence Spitta would have on other artists. Artists are saying they will do it their way or no way at all."

MUSIC EXECUTIVE 2

"Plus, those books he's been promoting don't help us either."

MR. RUSTLER

"I don't think that little piece of shit will be promoting those books anytime soon."

MUSIC EXECUTIVE 3

"So, what do you suggest? We get rid of all of our artists? They have many fans and followers, and if we do that, we still can't stop them from fueling this movement."

MR. RUSTLER

"Your artist took an oath to uphold our secrets for fame and fortune."

MUSIC EXECUTIVE 2

"And we're trying to tell you, Mr. Rustler, that most of our artists have given us the middle finger on our agreements. Especially when those books are exposing the agreement anyway. Basically, the artists may have sold their souls, but they're now asking for a refund. I'm sorry, but in order to stop this, something else needs to be done."

Mr. Rustler takes this all in. He is not too happy to hear

this. He doesn't say another word then turns and walks out of the room.

298. INT. C.I.A. BUILDING - DIRECTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

C.I.A. Director (White, bald head, military look, clean-shaven, 65-70, wearing a black suit with a flag pin) picks up the phone and calls the F.B.I. Director. We see the screens go back and forth to a split screen during their conversation. The F.B.I. Director picks up the phone.

F.B.I. DIRECTOR

"Director Chase, how can I help you?"

C.I.A. DIRECTOR

"Wanted to speak with you about our little book problem we have with Trill House records. I warned the label's owner to keep his artist under control, and they seem to disregard my recommendation."

F.B.I. DIRECTOR

"From my understanding, the rap artist was put on notice that any more promotion about the books will be detrimental."

C.I.A. DIRECTOR

"Time will tell if he abides by those recommendations, but we know Trill House records has a large shipment of books landing today from China. The clerks from the customs pick-up location are already aware and will be giving us the green light when the books are picked up. Have your men in place to intercept the shipment and make sure those books never make it to their destination."

F.B.I. DIRECTOR

"I will take care of it."

C.I.A. DIRECTOR

"Great. Keep me updated."

299. INT. INFORMANTS OFFICE - DAY

Raloszo is looking over the paperwork. Russo is working on his computer.

RALOSZO

"You know what's interesting?"

RUSSO

"What's that?"

RALOSZO

"You know those books that are causing such an uproar that Spitta has been promoting?"

RUSSO

"You're talking about those conspiracy books or something like that?"

RALOSZO

"Yeah, The Art of Overstanding and Keys to the Soul. But anyway, looks like those books came out over 20 years ago, and the government confiscated them."

RUSSO

"Ok, where are you going with this?"

RALOSZO

"Guess who's the original author of those books... Wait for it... Earl Jones."

RUSSO

"If the government confiscated his books, they must have given him some type of trouble for publishing and selling them."

RALOSZO

"That's a great possibility, and it sure wouldn't hurt to find out."

RUSSO

"I've been doing a little more research on Earl Jones, and he was a police officer assigned to a Decatur unit back then. He was killed serving a warrant."

Russo types some more on his computer.

RUSSO (CON'T)

"His last partner was Julio Vasquez according to this public records

report."

RALOSZO

"See if you can get his current address and let's pay him a visit."

RUSSO

"I'm already on it."

300. INT. / EXT. CUSTOMS PICK UP DOCK - DAY

A White-Hispanic man named Hector (35-45, casual look, small scruffy beard, and silky black hair) walks up to the customs counter and speaks with the clerk. Custom Clerk 1 (Black, overweight, 30-40, wig with small shoulder-length curls, and glasses) is sitting behind a glass window. Other clerks are helping customers during this time.

CUSTOMS CLERK 1

"Hello, sir. How may I help you?"

HECTOR

"I'm here to pick up my shipment."

CUSTOMS CLERK 1

"What's the name of the company for pickup?"

HECTOR

"Zion Enterprise."

The lady looks it up on her computer. She hands Hector some paperwork.

CUSTOMS CLERK 1

"Here. Fill this paperwork out. You will put the name of your company on the top line, list the contents of your shipment, and sign at the bottom."

We see Hector sign the company's name and he puts down T-shirts as the content. He signs it and gives the paperwork back to her.

CUSTOMS CLERK 1 (CON'T)

"Your freight fees and additional charges come up to \$8026.00. Cash or card?"

Hector hands the clerk his credit card. She charges the card.

CUSTOMS CLERK 1

"Thank you, sir. Your shipment will be loaded out on doc three. You can back your truck up there for loading."

HECTOR

"Thank you, mam."

Hector leaves and another customer approaches the window.

Camera cuts to the workers loading up Hector's 18-wheeler truck.

Johnathan and Sasha approach another clerk. Customs Clerk 2 (White, female, age 35-45, straight shoulder length blonde hair, petite body, and casual looking) is ready to assist them.

CUSTOMS CLERK 2

"Hello, how may I help yawl?"

SASHA

"We're here for a pickup."

CUSTOMS CLERK 2

"What's the name?"

SASHA

"Trill House."

Customs Clerk 2 put the name in the computer, and you can see a slight reaction that they're the company they must warn the F.B.I. about.

CUSTOMS CLERK 2

"Ok. There you are."

She hands them the paperwork.

CUSTOMS CLERK 2 (CON'T)

"Fill out this paperwork. Put the name of your company on the top line, the next line put down the contents you're picking up and sign it. If you will excuse me, I need to take a little potty break while you fill that out."

She leaves. Johnathan and Sasha exchange looks, knowing she is alerting the F.B.I. or someone. Customs Clerk 2 goes into her supervisor's office. Customs Supervisor (White, male, 55-65, large mustache, no beard, bald hair in the middle, wearing a shirt and tie) is sitting behind his desk when she comes in.

CUSTOMS CLERK 2

"Sir, Trill House is here for pick up."

CUSTOMS SUPERVISOR

"Thanks. I will handle it from here."

She leaves and Customs Supervisor picks up the phone.

CUSTOMS SUPERVISOR (CON'T)

"Trill House is here for pick up... Yes sir... You're welcome."

Camera cuts to agents in three black SUV's waiting outside of the gated parking lot. Customs Clerk 2 returns to the window.

CUSTOMS CLERK 2

"Sorry about that. I've been holding it all morning."

Customs Clerk 2 looks over the paperwork. We can see they have books written down as the content.

CUSTOMS CLERK 2 (CON'T)

"Ok your taxes and fees come up to \$3476.00. How would you like to pay it, cash or card?"

Johnathan gives her a card and she charges it.

CUSTOMS CLERK 2 (CON'T)

"Ok. You're all set. Your merchandise will be loaded on dock 5. You can back your truck up there."

Camera cuts to the loaders putting the merchandise inside of an 18-wheeler truck.

Camera cuts to Hector pulling out of the parking lot and driving his truck.

Camera cuts to the workers putting the final box inside of the truck and shutting the door. Johnathan gets in the driver side and Sasha rides with him.

Camera cuts to F.B.I. Agent 2, (mixed race, 40-55, and short military hair cut) picks up his walkie-talkie.

F.B.I. AGENT 2

"They're loaded up. Let's move in."

Johnathan drives about 20 yards and three SUV's rush in and

block the truck from proceeding. 12 agents jumped out of the vehicles.

JOHNATHAN

(To Sasha)

"Ok. Here we go. Ready to have some fun?"

SASHA

"Always.

F.B.I. AGENT 2

"Sir and mam. We need you to step out of the truck, please."

JOHNATHAN

"Can you tell me what this is all about?"

F.B.I. AGENT 2

"Sir, you're importing books that were confiscated by the U.S. government over 20 years ago."

JOHNATHAN

"They were confiscated under what grounds? It's not illegal; so, you have no right to be here right now."

F.B.I. AGENT 2

"Sir, illegal or not, we have orders that those books are not to leave our possession."

JOHNATHAN

"I'm a lawyer, and I will sue the U.S. government for violating my constitutional rights."

F.B.I. AGENT 2

"You can do whatever you want but leave here with those books."

F.B.I. Agent 2 hands his card to Johnathan.

F.B.I. AGENT 2 (CON'T)

"I suggest you two call an uber or something. Once we secure the contents, you can give me a call, and we will return the truck to the location of your choosing."

The other F.B.I. agents open the back of the truck and open

some boxes.

F.B.I. AGENT 3

"Sir, you may want to see this."

All three of them walked to the back of the truck where the other agents are. The agents open up a few boxes and find T-shirts that say, "I'm an Overstander". F.B.I. Agent 2 is pissed.

F.B.I. AGENT 2

"What the fuck is this?"

JOHNATHAN

"Sir, we're just as clueless as you. Good thing you stopped us. We were about to take off with a truck full of shirts. There must have been some type of mix-up."

(To Sasha)

"I think we may need to go back into customs and see what happened."

F.B.I. Agent 2 isn't buying the story completely.

F.B.I. AGENT 2

"I want you two to know that you're playing a very dangerous game with some very powerful people. If you give a damn about your life, I suggest you all at Trill Records stop fucking around."

(To his agents)

"Let's get out of here."

The men load up and leave.

301. EXT. / INT. SPITTA G-MOM'S HOUSE - DAY

Spitta, Derrick, and two armed security guys go over to Spitta G-mom's house. Spitta G-Mom answers the door.

SPITTA G-MOM

"Hey baby! Yawl come on in."

Spitta and Derrick enter the house. Spitta motions for the security guys to stay outside. Spitta's G-Mom gives Spitta a hug and then Derrick.

SPITTA

"I need to talk to you G-mom."

(To Derrick)

"Derrick, just chill here for a minute. Cool?"

DERRICK

"Cool, I got some call to make anyways."

Spitta and G-Mom walk to the kitchen and sit down at the kitchen table.

SPITTA

"G-Mom we have a problem."

SPITTA G-MOM

"What is it baby?"

SPITTA

"I don't think it's safe for you to live here anymore. So, I'm ready to move you wherever you want to go..."

SPITTA G-MOM

"Wait a minute. Why do you think it's not safe to live here? I don't want to be too far away from my only grandbaby."

SPITTA

"I know, G-mom, but it's some very powerful people that don't like me changing the music and minds of our people. And, they made threats to me that if I continue that something may happen to you."

SPITTA G-MOM

"Do you feel your mission is important, son?"

SPITTA

"Yes, mam. I feel that many people benefit from what I'm doing. Somehow, I feel like this is what I'm supposed to be doing."

G-Mom looks at him and smiles.

SPITTA G-MOM

"You are truly your mother's child. You have her DNA running all through your blood. You know, when your momma finished law school, she always wanted

to use her knowledge to help people. She won a lot of small cases for people and then one day she took on this big natural gas company that was making their citizens sick. Some big-time folks had stock in that company and wanted your momma to stop digging into the environmental effects. They even tried to pay her off and when she didn't take their bribe, they threatened to kill her. But she stayed strong and took them White folks to task. She won and it was a class action lawsuit so big that they had to dismantle their operations."

SPITTA

"Do you think they killed momma and my father and made the wreck look like a drunk driving incident?"

SPITTA G-MOM

"No. Your daddy had three D.U.I.'s and just didn't learn his lesson when it came to drinking and driving. I told your mother many times that she shouldn't ride with him after drinking, but she was so in love that she wouldn't listen to me and then one day, I got the call that they'd both been killed by hitting an 18-wheeler head-on. The point I'm trying to make is, baby you are a special young man, and you have a calling on your life to do great things for others. Don't worry about me, I'll be alright."

SPITTA

"I hear ya. But, they know your name and know where you stay and said if I continue that would be putting you in danger."

SPITTA G-MOM

"Baby, I'm 70 years old. God has kept me just fine up until this point and when the good Lord is ready for me to go, that's when I'll go. Now, I've been reading those books you've been promoting, and I learned to look at things a different way, but I'm still

stuck on believing the Lord is my savior... Baby, I want you to do what you got to do. I will support you 100 percent. I'm so proud of you and will happily die for you, if that's what it takes."

Spitta starts to tear up.

SPITTA

"Since you won't move, can I at least have two of my security guys stay outside the house and follow you when you go out?"

SPITTA G-MOM

"If that makes you feel better. But, you know what will make me feel better? If you don't allow anyone to stop you from doing what God has called you to do."

Spitta takes this all in. He gets up and kisses her on the side of her forehead.

SPITTA

"I love you, G-Mom."

SPITTA G-MOM

"I love you more."

Spitta walks out of the kitchen. Derrick and him walk out of the house and the two security guys remain there.

302. INT. AIRPLANE HANGER OR LARGE WAREHOUSE -DAY

Hector drives the 18-wheeler full of books inside of a large airplane hangar or warehouse. The door closes. There are 12 white box trucks lined up. Hector gets out of the truck and walks over to Detective Jones and Andre 3000. They have a small crew of people behind them.

ANDRE 3000

"Good job, Hector."

He nods.

ANDRE 3000

"Ok everybody, let's get to work."

The crew starts offloading the books and placing them into the box trucks. The box trucks take off.

303. INT. PHILLIP'S MENTAL HEALTH AND COUNSELING OFFICE - DAY

Mrs. Oliver is sitting in her office. She has the books on her desk. She picks up the phone.

MRS. OLIVER

"Mr. Tims. I need to speak with you...
Ok. See you in a sec."

Mr. Tims comes into her office. He shuts the door and sits down in a chair.

MR. TIMS

"So, what's up?"

MRS. OLIVER

"Mr. Tims, we may have a problem. I've read most of the books, especially the mental health section."

MR. TIMS

"Ok. What do you think?"

MRS. OLIVER

"The angle the books are taking is this; the books are saying mental health is not like there is something wrong with the brain. Like, if you have bone health, there may be a deterioration of the bones or heart health with diagnosis, but mental health is diagnosed in people that have no medical issues with their brain. It's more about how difficult it is for them to process life, and its challenges. They have a section in the book called "The Set Up", and that's how we set humans up from birth. By making them think the world caters to them like their parents do and when they hit the real world, their minds can't handle it. This is why they come to people like us so we can help them process life."

MR. TIMS

"I see."

MRS. OLIVER

"But, it gets deeper and more bizarre. This white book speaks about things from an extraterrestrial standpoint."

According to the book, there are aliens that have been among us for thousands of years, and they feed off depression. The aliens will cause other people to upset you so they can feed off of your depression. The book teaches you not to hold the person accountable but to see it as the aliens trying to make you depressed."

MR. TIMS

"So, you're saying that if your spouse treats you badly, or a friend does something to upsets you, it could be a possibility that aliens are causing this to feed off of their reactions?"

MR. OLIVER

"Exactly. If people buy into this way of thinking they will not allow the aliens to depress them and this is what's helping so many people cope with depression, at least when it comes to dealing with people. There are other angles in there too, but it will be hard to counter a lot of these points without the clients feeling we're just doing so to stay in business."

MR. TIMS

"What do you suggest we do to keep this company afloat?"

MRS. OLIVER

"If people read these books, we need to not counter the points but be inclusive. We will be the people who can have conversations and discussions on the points. This will make us more inclusive with this information and keep people coming back. I think we should take that approach for now until..."

There is a pause.

MR. TIMS

"Until what?"

MRS. OLIVER

"Well, I did some research on the author. It looks like these books were

out around 20 years ago and were banned by the U.S. government with many books being confiscated. I'm not sure how the books reemerged but I'm sure the government will try to discredit or confiscate these books too; and if that happens, it will be back to business as usual."

MR. TIMS

"Let's sure hope so. I like your approach in the meantime. I need you to see if you can get some books for our other staff members to get them on board."

MRS. OLIVER

"Will do."

304. EXT. BOX TRUCKS DELIVER BOOKS - DAY / EVENING / NIGHT

We see the box trucks deliver the books to multiple people across the country. The name of the city will appear at the bottom of the screen.

Box truck delivers to two Black women at a beauty salon.- day
Baltimore appears.

Box truck delivers to a guy with dreads. He loads them inside of a blue SUV.- evening

Houston appears.

Box truck delivers to three Asian guys. They load the books in the back of a computer repair store.- evening

Utah appears.

Box truck delivers to two Black men and one Hispanic woman outside of a house. They take the books inside of the house.- night

Alabama appears

Box truck delivers to 2 Hispanic men with tattoos everywhere. They're at a rim shop. They have other Hispanics working on cars as they receive the books. They take the books to a small room- day

Los Angeles appears

Box truck delivers to a White couple 30-35 yrs old. They own

a coffee shop and have two workers come out and load the books in the back of the coffee shop.

Nashville appears

We see a screen of the U.S. map with the little trucks going to other destinations.

305. EXT. / INT. JULIO VASQUEZ HOUSE - DAY

The informants arrive at Julio Vasquez house. Julio (Hispanic, 65-70, thinning hair, scruffy black and gray beard, slightly overweight, and about 5'7" - 5'9") answers the door.

RALOSZO

"Hello, sir. We were hoping to speak with a Mr. Julio Vasquez."

JULIO VASQUEZ

"You got him. What's going on?"

RALOSZO

"Sir, we were hoping to speak with you about your long-ago partner Earl Jones?"

JULIO VASQUEZ

"Earl? What? Are you guys with the F.B.I or C.I.A. or something?"

RALOSZO

"Neither. We're not law enforcement of any kind. We were just hoping you had some time to tell us a little about Earl when you worked with him."

JULIO VASQUEZ

"Well, right now, I'm spending some time working on something."

RUSSO

"Sir, we are well aware that time is money."

Russo pulls out three, hundred dollar bills from his pocket and holds them up in front of Julio.

RUSSO (CON'T)

"Do you think this will be enough to take a 30-minute break from what you're doing and talk to us?"

Julio looks at the money. He slowly takes it.

JULIO VASQUEZ
"You guys come in."

The men follow Julio inside.

JULIO VASQUEZ (CON'T)
"Can I get you guys anything to drink?"

RUSSO
"Nawl. We're fine. We won't take up too much of your time."

The informants sit on the couch and Julio sits in his rocking chair.

JULIO VASQUEZ
"Ok. What do you want to know?"

RALOSZO
"What can you tell us about Earl and his time as a police officer when you served with him?"

JULIO VASQUEZ
"I know he was a great friend of mine and a hell of a police officer. Hell, if it wasn't for him, I wouldn't be here speaking with you now. He saved my ass on a number of occasions. Earl always wanted to do what's best for the community. He was that kind of person, you know."

RALOSZO
"So, tell us about your partnership with him."

JULIO VASQUEZ
"I used to see him around the precinct all the time, and we became friends. Then, they shipped him off to do some special work where he fell in love with a woman who worked with the C.I.A.. She gave him all kinds of government secrets, and he felt the need to expose it all. When he was reassigned to our division, is when he and I became partners. He was so

determined to let people know about the things that she told him. So, he wrote these two books."

RALOSZO

"Do you know why he wrote two books and not just put the information in one book?"

JULIO VASQUEZ

"Earl graduated with a degree in psychology, so he wanted to expose people to how to deal with life according to the information that he discovered. The information was so bizarre that he didn't want to include it in the same book. He wanted to write a book that would prepare people for that type of information."

RUSSO

"According to our research, the books were confiscated by the government. What was life like for him during that time?"

JULIO VASQUEZ

"He published the books, and they were flying off the shelves back then. The government found out about it, and the Chief called him into the office one day to tell him that he needed to stop promoting the books. The government said he was releasing top secret information to the public, and they were treating him like a spy or a trader, or something."

RALOSZO

"Did he stop promoting the books?"

JULIO VASQUEZ

"Oh, no. He wasn't built like that. He felt like it was his mission to educate the world about what's really going on."

RALOSZO

"So, what happened?"

JULIO VASQUEZ

"The government came after him and a lot of people he loved. They killed

his wife, his publisher, friends who were promoting the books, you name it. A lot of people died or came up missing during that time. I tried to tell him it wasn't worth it, but he was determined. Even though the government confiscated the books and stopped all future manufacturing of the books, I remembered him hiding a few hundred that they didn't know about."

RALOSZO

"Do you think the government killed him?"

JULIO VASQUEZ

"Who knows. My wife and I were on vacation visiting family in Mexico when I received a call saying Earl was killed serving a warrant to a crack dealer in one of them sketchy neighborhoods."

RUSSO

"Is there anything else you would like to tell us?"

JULIO VASQUEZ

"No. That's pretty much all I know. I hope this helps fellas. I really need to get back to my project."

RALOSZO

"Thank you for your time. This has been very helpful."

306. NEWS STATION STUDIO - DAY

The News Guy who reported the building's explosion is interviewing a News Contributor (White, glasses, 50-60, clean-shaven, professional-looking, wearing a dark blue suit) about the books.

NEWS GUY

"Sir, we're happy to have you on the program today. From my understanding, you worked in government for over 20-years and held the highest level of security clearances. So, I'm sure you know things that the average American

will never know. As you know, the country is in an uproar right now because these books are resurfacing, and it's convincing people of some pretty bizarre accusations. What is your take on it?"

NEWS CONTRIBUTOR

"Friends in my inner circle, as well as myself, have read the books, and we laugh about it. The books have some compelling points in them, but some of the stuff in those books are completely not true. It reads that the government is controlled by aliens that feed off people. One book says aliens are among us and can change into whatever they want. That book even talks about underground civilizations. I mean this stuff sounds like it should be labeled science fiction and people should just take the information as entertainment and not facts."

NEWS GUY

"I mean, people are really feeling convinced that the information has merit."

NEWS CONTRIBUTOR

"Like I said, the books do make some interesting points, and that's what makes people believe in the things that are not true. To be honest, the books are repetitive at times, full of typos, and not strategic on certain subjects. I really don't see what's the big deal and why people would buy into such bizarre rhetoric."

NEWS GUY

"Well, sir, we would like to thank you for coming on and sharing your position on the matter."

NEWS CONTRIBUTOR

"Thanks for having me."

307. INT. WLBS NEWS STATION - DAY

WLBS News Guy is interviewing two guests about the books. He has Beverly Taylor (Black woman, 50 - 60, small curly air-fro, professional-looking, any body type) and Curtis Zimmerman (White, military buzz cut, glasses, clean-shaving, age 55- 65) sitting on his panel. The books are sitting on the table in front of them. The news shows people protesting across the country.

WLSB NEWS GUY 1

"As you can see, protests are still erupting all across America and the world, for that matter. Some of the anger is fueled by the people that's been reading these books. I must be honest; I haven't read the books, but we have some guest who have and will give us their take on the matter. We have Beverly Taylor who worked at NASA for 15 years and Curtis Zimmerman who was the assistant director at the C.I.A. for many years. Thanks for joining the program. Beverly, let's start with you. During your years of working with NASA, have you encountered any little green men or some other type of aliens?"

She holds in her laugh as she answers the question.

BEVERLY TAYLOR

"No. We haven't encountered any little green men or aliens. People, I think, are looking for something, and they want to believe in something. So, when a book like this comes about, people will gravitate to it. But, as all of my years working at NASA we haven't had any contact with aliens."

WLSB NEWS GUY 1

"What about you, Mr. Zimmerman? You worked at the C.I.A.. I'm sure you would know something."

CURTIS ZIMMERMAN

"I agree with Beverly. People are looking for something to believe in even if it's not true. We have heard countless claims about aliens such as

this one and it's simply not the case. I mean the books are claiming that all the Presidents are related through an alien bloodline and that President Obama was elected President because his White mother was a part of the bloodline. I mean, some of these claims are so way out there, that you really can't take this stuff seriously. I suggest people don't read the books, and if they do, just read it for pure entertainment and not for facts."

WLSB NEWS GUY 1

"I think we will end it there. Thanks for coming on the program."

(To the camera)

"We will be right back after these messages with your 5-day forecast."

308. INT. BARBERSHOP FROM SCENE 216C. DIFFERENT DAY -DAY

The barbers are watching the news from the previous scene on the t.v.. All three barbers have a customer in their chair. There are also people waiting. They're talking about the world as they normally do.

BARBER 1

"Now, I know the shit that's in those books has some truth to it. Whenever they have people all dressed up to come out against something, they have an agenda."

BARBER 2

"Yeah, but many Black folks ain't going for that shit now. People are starting to wake up even more."

BARBER 1

"It makes sense. According to the books, the earth has rotated to a place where it's entering a higher vibration. People must raise their vibration and conscious level in order to ascend to the next level."

BARBER 2

"Yeah. That's some deep shit right there."

BARBER 3

"You know, I believe the government is controlled by aliens or somebody... That's why no matter who's in office nothing changes for Black people. When Biden got his old ass in office, one of the first things he signed was a bill to stop the violence against Asian people. We've been getting killed by cops forever and no president has signed a bill to stop that. Not even Obama."

A customer (Black, any description) is sitting in a chair waiting to get his hair cut next, agrees.

CUSTOMER 3

"Preach brotha. You ain't lying about that one."

BARBER 3

"So, they can talk all that shit they want. Black people ain't going for it. I know I'm not going for it."

BARBER 1

"Me either. My wife and I bought like 30 cases of water, and we plan to pass them out at the protest tomorrow."

BARBER 2

"That's what's up."

309. INT. HOUSE PARTY - NIGHT

A huge house party is going on. There are mostly White kids at this party. Most of the kids are aged 18-25. There are drugs and alcohol throughout the houses. There is a group of about 6 kids sitting in a room smoking weed. The guy that lives there, Caleb (White, preppy looking, 20 yrs old, blonde slick back hair) is having a conversation with the other 5 people. It's 4 guys and 2 girls (any description, one Black guy). The set of books is sitting on the end coffee table.

PARTY GUY 1

"Caleb, do you remember that time when we got high in your uncle's garage and stole his car to go to Jessica's party?"

CALEB

"How could I forget? I can't believe you talked me into that."

PARTY GUY 1

"Yeah. We made it back just an hour before it was time for him to go to work."

CALEB

"Yeah. We were playing with our lives. My uncle is crazy. If he would have found out, he would have killed both of us and buried our bodies in the backyard. You know he asked me about it when he got home."

PARTY GUY 1

"No way! You never told me that. What made him suspicious?"

CALEB

"We forgot to put gas back in the car and it was lower than he remembered."

PARTY GIRL 1

"I remember getting so high one time with my friend, that we took my dad's riding lawn mower for a spin around the neighborhood. It was night, so when the cops spotted us, they knew we weren't doing any yard work."

PARTY GUY 2"

"So, did they arrest yawl?"

PARTY GIRL 1

"No, but I wish they had because when they took us back to my house and my dad found out..."

Party Girl 1 notices the books sitting on the coffee table.

PARTY GIRL 1 (CON'T)

"Wait a minute. Are those them books everyone has been talking about?"

CALEB

"Yeah."

PARTY GIRL 1

"Wow. How did you get them? I went to several bookstores and they don't carry them."

CALEB

"One of my boys bought a few sets, and he allowed me to borrow these."

PARTY GUY 2

"I was told that the White book has a lot of crazy shit in it. It talks about the entertainment industry selling their souls to the Illuminati."

PARTY GIRL 2

"Yeah, and most of the high-level government are lizards in disguise, including all presidents."

Party Guy 3 (African American) chimes in.

PARTY GUY 3

"I totally believe that because Homer discovered that on an episode of the Simpsons. And we all know that they be dropping hidden facts on that show."

PARTY GUY 1

"What did you find most interesting in the books?"

CALEB

"A lot of stuff, but one thing that really stood out to me was the section, all White people are not the same."

PARTY GUY 1

"What do you mean?"

CALEB

"According to the book, all of us on the surface were created by different alien races. The Reptilians, or lizard people, can change into any form they like. So, people that we think are White humans are really lizards with an agenda. They do things to Black and

Brown people and that gives the rest of us a bad wrap."

PARTY GIRL 2

"That totally makes sense because sometimes I question why some uppity White people do things that the rest of us have to protest against with Black people. Many people in my family and in my inner circle love everybody. So, I was having a hard time wondering why the police keep shooting unarmed Black people and nothing is ever done about it."

PARTY GUY 1

"If aliens are among us, wonder why we have never seen one."

CALEB

"We have. It's just they can appear human or whatever they want to be."

PARTY GUY 2

"Why won't they just show themselves?"

CALEB

"According to the books, we're like lab rats that they created to study the evolution of our race. If they show themselves, and their power, that will halt the evolution of us. So, it's like a universal law among aliens or something that keeps everything out of the public. This is why we only have a handful of major news outlets so when we do get a glimpse of their activity, they can debunk it."

PARTY GIRL 2

"I totally need to get my hands on those books. Can you try and pull some strings or something?"

CALEB

"I'll see what I can do."

Party guy 4 (White, 20 yrs old, any description) comes into the room.

PARTY GUY 4

"Hey, bro. The cops are outside. I think the neighbors may have called them."

CALEB

"Oh shit!"

Caleb gets up, leaves the room, and the others follow.

333. INT. JONES'S HOUSE- KITCHEN - NIGHT

Detective Jones and Mrs. Jones are having a late-night dinner with wine. They're at the kitchen table having a conversation.

MRS. JONES

"You know it feels so good when a plan comes together. Your father is looking down smiling right now for what you've done. You have his books out, and the world is talking. The country is in an uproar as we speak because of you."

DETECTIVE JONES

"I'll toast to that."

The two toast glasses and take a sip.

DETECTIVE JONES (CON'T)

"You know the war has begun. They're on our every move. They even kidnapped Spitta recently and threatened him and his grandmother if he continues to be involved."

MRS. JONES

"Oh, no!"

DETECTIVE JONES

"Well, we knew it was going to happen eventually. None of us are really safe on this mission, but it's worth it to me."

MRS. JONES

"And, since I'm here to ride or die with you to the end, it's worth it to me too, baby."

DETECTIVE JONES

"That's why I'm the luckiest man on

the planet."

Jones gets up, walks over, and kisses his wife. As he walks back to the table, she remembers a letter that came in.

MRS. JONES

"Oh, baby, I almost forgot. A certified letter came today with your name on it. It looked pretty official. It's right over there on the counter."

Detective Jones picks up the letter and sits back down at the table. He opens it.

DETECTIVE JONES

"Let's see what this is all about."

He opens up the letter, and we can see that he's been ordered to appear before Congress for a congressional hearing on the books.

DETECTIVE JONES

"Baby, this letter is saying they want me to appear before Congress to discuss the books."

MRS. JONES

"So, you know what that's about. They want to make you look like a fool or somehow discredit you and the books."

DETECTIVE JONES

"They picked the wrong negro to debate on national t.v.. This gone backfire on them."

MRS. JONES

"Babe, this is your chance to set the record straight for all to see."

DETECTIVE JONES

"I know right. I got something for their ass. If they think they're going to make a fool of me, they have another thing coming."

END OF EPISODE 18