

EPISODE 15 SEASON 2 RAPPER SERIES BY COUNTRIFIED

WEDMAN

TITLE: THE CATS OUT OF THE BAG

238. EXT. COURT ROOM BUILDING - DAY

Camera opens on a massive crowd outside of the courthouse. You have people holding signs, people yelling and chanting "No justice, no peace". The camera cuts to Victory Taylor, the newscaster from CNBS. She is speaking about what's going on inside of the courtroom.

VICTORY TAYLOR

"Hello, this is Victory Taylor reporting live from one of the biggest court hearings in decades. The crowd is out here, and everyone is invested in this case that involves the people we're supposed to trust. People here say they just don't trust authorities, and something must be done. Proceedings are going on right now, so we will let you know more information as it comes in. Back to you."

239. INT. COURT ROOM - DAY

The courtroom is filled with people. The jury is present. Judge Radford is being questioned by the state's special prosecutor. (White, 50-60, balding at the top, professional-looking, clean shaving)

SPECIAL PROSECUTOR

"What is your involvement with Operation Press?"

JUDGE RADFORD

"I had no involvement in creating such an operation."

SPECIAL PROSECUTOR

"Sir, let me try this again. I'm not asking you about the creation of the program, I'm asking you about your involvement in the program. Now, you're a judge so I don't

have to tell you about being under oath and how much the truth matters. Mr. Keller wouldn't have threatened you and would be alive now if you weren't involved..."

DEFENSE LAWYER MALE
"Objection, your honor!"

STATE JUDGE
"Sustained. You may answer the question, Mr. Radford."

JUDGE RADFORD
"I'm sorry, but I don't recall me and my friend Mr. Keller getting into any disputes."

SPECIAL PROSECUTOR
"Well, let me refresh your memory. I would like to play for the jury, exhibit 32b, a recording of a conversation between Judge Radford and Mr. Keller."

The Special Defense Attorney plays the recording of Judge Radford threatening Mr. Keller. The Defense team is caught off guard and thought the recordings were destroyed.

DEFENSE LAWYER MALE
(To his Defense Lawyer Female) "What the fuck? I thought we had the only copy."

DEFENSE LAWYER FEMALE
"Looks like they played us."

After the recording. Judge Radford just sits there and does not respond.

SPECIAL PROSECUTOR
"That's all of the questions for now your honor."

Man in Black 3 is a tall, White, male, shades on, clean shaving, 35-50, nice hair. He is watching the trial and steps out to call Powerful man 1.

MAN IN BLACK 3
"Sir, they just played the

recordings in court. This thing is about to be a shit show unless something is done soon. I figured you should know what's happening."

The camera cuts back to the courtroom. Officer Taylor is on the stand. He is being questioned by the Special Prosecutor.

SPECIAL PROSECUTOR

"Mr. Taylor, you're being accused of killing two people: Mr. Keller and your partner, Officer Bryson. Let's start with Keller's killing first."

The Special Prosecutor goes over and picks up some papers.

SPECIAL PROSECUTOR (CON'T)

"What I have in my hand here are the phone records and locations of your cell phone. You received a phone call from Chief Lawson and then an hour later you reached back out to Chief Lawson. Cell phone towers picked up your location near the residence."

OFFICER TAYLOR

"Yes, I did receive a call from the Chief to go to the location and make sure the investigating officer was safe when he arrived. When my partner and I got there, we noticed the door was open, so we knocked on the door and eventually went in. We saw Mr. Keller was dead and that's when I called Chief."

SPECIAL PROSECUTOR

"Mr. Taylor, the jury and I want to believe your alibi. The only problem is we have an ear witness that heard you and Officer Bryson in the home just before the shooting..."

DEFENSE LAWYER FEMALE

"Objection, your honor. That

is speculation without the witness."

STATE JUDGE

"Without the witness testifying, we can't allow your speculation as a consideration for the jury."

SPECIAL PROSECUTOR

"That's all the questions for Mr. Taylor for now."

Officer Taylor gets up from the stand and goes back to sit with his defense team.

SPECIAL PROSECUTOR (CON'T)

"Judge, you said I needed the witness in order for the jury to consider certain information... I would like to call Mr. Keller's daughter, who was present in the house during the time."

Kylie Keller slowly walks into the courtroom. She is terrified. She still has a bandage over her gunshot. She sits down. Officer Taylor looks at her like he has seen a ghost. He is very shocked and knows it's game over. Taylor whispers to Defense Lawyer Male.

OFFICER TAYLOR

"Where the fuck did she come from?"

DEFENSE LAWYER MALE

"I don't know. You said there were no witnesses."

OFFICER TAYLOR

"That's because I thought she was dead. They just can't blindside us like that right?"

The Defense Lawyer Male stands up.

DEFENSE LAWYER MALE

"Your honor. May I approach the bench?"

STATE JUDGE

"You may. I will also allow the prosecution to approach as

well."

The two men from each side approach the bench.

DEFENSE LAWYER MALE

"Your honor. The defense wasn't notified of such a witness and haven't had the time to prepare to cross-examine such a witness."

SPECIAL PROSECUTOR

"Your honor. The man thought he killed her. We couldn't let them know she was alive for her safety and plus that was the only way she would agree to testify."

The judge thinks about it.

STATE JUDGE

"Under these special circumstances, I will allow the witness to testify."

The Defense Lawyer Male is clearly upset about this but goes back to his seat.

SPECIAL PROSECUTOR (CON'T)

"Can you state your name for the record?"

KYLIE KELLER

"My name is Kylie Keller."

SPECIAL PROSECUTOR

(To the jury)

"This lady is who Officer Taylor hoped would never be sitting in that seat. You see, she was the only one who could testify that she heard him in the house during that time. He knew that and kidnapped this young lady and tried to kill her."

DEFENSE LAWYER MALE

"Objection, your honor."

STATE JUDGE

"Sustained. Continue."

SPECIAL PROSECUTOR
"Ms. Keller. Could you please
tell us, in your words, what
happened?"

Kylie is so scared she has to encourage herself to
speak.

KYLIE KELLER
"I heard him and another man
speaking with my father. His
voice got loud, it was a
scuffle, and then I heard a
shot. I was too scared to come
out my room... After
everything was quiet, I peeked
out and saw no one around. I
walked out and saw my father
dead. I grabbed my keys,
rushed out the door, and ran
into a detective who I thought
was one of the shooters. I
jumped in my car and drove
away. Since then, I've been
put in a safe house, kidnapped
from that safe house, and shot
by that man over there. He
thought I was dead but through
the grace of God, I survived."

Kylie starts crying and the jury looks very sad to hear
this.

STATE JUDGE
"Can someone get the young lady
some tissues?"

The bailiff hands her some tissues. Special Prosecutor
sits down. Defense Lawyer Female cross-examines Kylie.

DEFENSE LAWYER FEMALE
"Hello, Kylie. I'm sorry to
hear what you've been going
through. I just wanted to ask
you a few questions to make
sure the court understands you
correctly. You said you heard
my client's voice but never saw
his face, correct?"

KYLIE KELLER

"Correct."

DEFENSE LAWYER FEMALE

"You said my client shot you. Did you report this shooting to the authorities? Do you have any witnesses? I mean, anything you can share with the jury that supports your claim that you were shot by my client?"

KYLIE KELLER

"I was tied up, and no, I don't know the men that kidnapped me..."

DEFENSE LAWYER FEMALE

"No further questions your honor."

240. INT. F.B.I. DIRECTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Powerful Man 1 walks into the F.B.I. Director's office. The director is a White male, 55-70, thin in size, comb over hair, clean shaven, and a military look. The director smirks and shakes his head when he sees Powerful Man 1.

F.B.I. DIRECTOR

"One thing is for sure in life and that is, when I see you, something needs fixing. What's going on?"

POWERFUL MAN 1

"It's about the trial going on in Atlanta."

F.B.I. DIRECTOR

"Oh, yeah. I heard a little about that case. What's the issue?"

POWERFUL MAN 1

"The issue is, a few of our people were reckless and exposed an operation that could put a lot of powerful people in the spotlight. It's very important that we put out this spark before it becomes a

forest fire."

241. INT. EXPENSIVE WOMEN SHOE STORE- AFTERNOON

Streetching Halt is at a shoe store. She is with another female friend (any description) and two bodyguards (big guys, any description) Streetching is trying on shoes when three Black women see her in the store. These women are ages 21-25, nice body, long weave, stripper-like.

SHOE GIRL 1

"Oh my God! Is that Streetching Halt? It is Streetching! Girls, look who's here! Streetching... Hey Streetching Halt! We your biggest fans!"

SHOE GIRL 2

"My daughter even loves you, girl."

STREETCHING HALT

"Thank you. I appreciate it."

The girls start chanting her chorus line to her song and dancing inside of the store. It's a little embarrassing. Staff are looking at them.

SHOE GIRLS

"My Pussy make it rain, I'm here to entertain. My Pussy make it rain, I'm here to entertain..."

SHOE GIRL 3

"Girl that's our shit. You really representing out here making music for the boss bitches."

SHOE GIRL 1

"Yeah. We don't need a nigga for shit. But, if a nigga needs me to entertain him, I'ma need him to run me some of that money. Ya feel me, girl?"

Streetching Halt nods her head.

SHOE GIRL 2

"Can I get a picture with you? My daughter will kill me

if she knew I ran into you
today and didn't get a
picture."

SHOE GIRL 3

"Hold up now. I want a picture
too. How about all three of
us take the picture?"

Shoe Girl 2 hands her phone to Strectching Halt's
bodyguard and he takes the photo. The girls hug
Strectching and walk off screaming in shock.

SHOE GIRL 1

"I need for you to send that
to my phone."

The camera closes in on Strectching Halt as she is in
deep thought about her impact on the world.

242. INT. JONES'S STUDIO - NIGHT

Jones is sitting in the studio when Spitta walks in
holding both books. Spitta sits down.

DETECTIVE JONES

"So, tell me what you think?"

SPITTA

"I think I'm an overstander
now. The way your father
teaches you how to process
information on different
levels was clever as fuck.
That color code shit was a lit
idea. I mean, I fucks with this
type of shit for real, for
real. And it all makes sense.
I can see why the government
wants to silence me."

DETECTIVE JONES

"You've done well, Spitta. The
wiser you are the easier it is
for people to follow you. You
have the attention of the
world right now, so it's
important that you know what's
going on."

SPITTA

"Big facts. I did what you
said. I finished the black book

first and then you said read this one next."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Right, because now it's time for you to become an advanced overstander. You see the black book was only to prepare the person for the bizarre world we truly live in. This world is not what you think it is, Spitta. You're now about to receive basically the same information but from the highest levels of control. Make no mistake, once you go down this rabbit hole, you can't come back out. Do you understand?"

SPITTA

"I think I do."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Good. Now go and elevate yourself to the highest levels. We will speak soon."

Spitta gets up and leaves.

243. INT. COURTROOM NEXT DAY - DAY

Day 2 of court is in session. Chief Lawson is on the stand. He is being questioned by the defense team.

DEFENSE LAWYER FEMALE

"Mr. Lawson, could you tell the jury how long you have been in law enforcement?"

OFFICER LAWSON

"I've been in law enforcement for 22 yrs."

DEFENSE LAWYER FEMALE

"Do you have any control over where inmates are housed, and do you benefit from it?"

OFFICER LAWSON

"No mam, I do not."

DEFENSE LAWYER FEMALE

(To state judge)

"I have no further questions at this moment, your honor."

The defense team sits down, and the Special Prosecutor approaches the chief.

SPECIAL PROSECUTOR

"Chief, we know you are a part of 'Operation Press'. We have the emails and all of the information from your computer. We have phone records between you and Taylor on the day of the murder. The evidence against you is overwhelming. We just want to know why you would be a part of such a cruel and unjust operation."

DEFENSE LAWYER MALE

"Objection, your honor."

STATE JUDGE

"Overruled. Please answer the question."

OFFICER LAWSON

"I think this is just one big misunderstanding."

SPECIAL PROSECUTOR

"So, you are saying that you had no involvement with conspiring with the news organizations, entertainment sectors, and other powerful people to lock up Black and Brown people at a disproportionate rate?"

OFFICER LAWSON

"I don't recall ever doing that."

SPECIAL PROSECUTOR

"Maybe, I can help you with your memory."

The Special Prosecutor goes over to the recorder.

SPECIAL PROSECUTOR (CON'T)

"We have evidence of Mr. Lawson admitting to these crimes. What you don't know, Mr. Lawson, is that you were secretly recorded when you encountered one of your detectives. I will play the recording for the jury now."

The Special Prosecutor plays the recording. Recording:

OFFICER LAWSON

"I think you know the answer to that. But I'll play your game for a second. Yes, Judge Radford and others have benefited from a system that's designed to lock up Black and Brown people. Everything was going as planned until Keller decided he wanted to go public with the information and that's when things got ugly..."

Another man in black, (short, White, 45-55, black hair) walks up to the judge and whispers in his ear. The judge bangs his gavel.

STATE JUDGE

"That's enough. Turn off the recording. The court will take a 10-minute recess. I need to see the prosecution and the defense team in my chambers."

The audience and the jury are confused as to what is happening.

244. INT. STATE JUDGE'S CHAMBERS - DAY

Both legal teams are inside of the chambers with the judge.

STATE JUDGE

"It's come to my attention that the federal government will now have jurisdiction over this case."

SPECIAL PROSECUTOR

"This seems like some bullshit, your honor. This case is about a conspiracy to lock up Black and Brown people through different tactics and you want to take the case from the state!? The people already don't trust the system; what do you think they will say if you do that?"

STATE JUDGE

"Sir, you're speaking like I have control over this decision. Although I agree with you, it's out of my hands. Everything will be turned over to the federal government. You will receive instructions on how to proceed."

SPECIAL PROSECUTOR

"This isn't fair, your honor."

STATE JUDGE

"Life isn't fair. You know how this works, sir. There are levels to this and as of now, it's above our level. So, please play nice when we go back out there."

252A. INT. COURTROOM - DAY

Everyone takes their place back in the courtroom. The judge bangs his gavel.

STATE JUDGE

"Due to the sensitive nature of this case, the federal government will now take over all proceedings pertaining to this case. The defendants will be turned over to the federal government. I'm sorry for any inconvenience this may cause. Court is adjourned."

The judge bangs his gavel again and quickly exits the court. The crowd erupts in anger. Security guards try to calm down and control the crowd inside.

245. EXT. COURT ROOM BUILDING PARKING LOT - DAY

A Black woman, (light skin, long black weave, big breast, slightly overweight) She is going live on her Instagram.

INFLUENCER GIRL 2

"You know I had to go live and tell yawl about this shit. So, I'm in the courtroom and these mother-fuckers is guilty of all kinds of shit. They wouldn't let us have our phones on inside but bae-bae, when I tell you the prosecution let they ass have it. They brought out everything. They had evidence of the judge putting hits on mother-fuckers and cops doing the killings. Not only that, there is an operation to lock up Black and Brown people. We already knew that anyway but to hear how they did it through music, film, and shit like that, was crazy. Yawl, Spitta was right about all of this. We need to wake up. Oh, I didn't even get to the best part yet. The feds came in and shut this bitch down, not too long ago. So, you know something serious is going on."

An officer comes and tells the Influencer Girl 2 to move along.

BUILDING OFFICER

"Mam, we need to clear this area. Can you please keep it moving?"

INFLUENCER GIRL 2

"As you can see, it is chaotic out here so I'ma sign-off, but just wanted to let yawl know what's really going down."

246. EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD CAR - DAY

Three Black men ages 18- 24, any description, are

sitting in the car smoking a blunt. The front passenger is an influencer and is going live on his phone.

INFLUENCER GUY

"So, me and my niggas was just sitting here talking about that shit that's going on in Atlanta. The feds taking that shit over so they can cover it up. But if they really wanted to help out Black folks, they don't need to just stop in Atlanta, that shit happens here in Houston too. Too many of my niggas doing time right now behind some bullshit."

247. INT. POLICE STATION BIRMINGHAM, AL - DAY

4 well-dressed men, two Black men, one Hispanic man, and one White man, (any description) walk into the police station.

WELL-DRESSED BLACK MAN

"We would like to see the arrest records for the last five years."

The officer has a stunned look on his face. The camera goes black.

248. INT. DOXS NEWS STATION - DAY

Two well-dressed news personalities are in the studio. It's a man and a woman, both White, and professional-looking.

DOXS NEWS GUY

"More fallout from the polarizing case in Atlanta. Seems like similar conspiracy complaints are being made around the country. Many civil rights groups are demanding answers. We will keep you updated when more information comes in."

249. EXT. / INT. SECRET LOCATION - EVENING

A black limo pulls up to a secret building. An F.B.I.

agent opens the door and Lawson, Radford, and Taylor get out. They enter the building. They meet with Powerful Man 1.

POWERFUL MAN 1

"Told you gentlemen not to worry. You're safe here. I will have the press kill all stories pertaining to this by tomorrow. The only thing is, you can never go back to your old job. We have ways for you to support yourself and your families without working publicly."

250. EXT. / INT. LIQUOR STORE - NIGHT

A black SUV pulls up to a liquor store. The driver gets out, the front passenger gets out, and Russian Ru-let gets out on the back passenger side. As they are getting out of the SUV, three fine women pull up in a red Benz playing one of Russian's songs. This gets the guy's attention.

RUSSIAN GOON 1

"Man, is they playing yo shit?"

RUSSIAN RU-LET

"Sounds like it."

Russian smiles a little. The ladies (age 20 - 24, two Black, one White, any description, nice body, and very attractive) get out of the car and recognize Russian.

HOTTIE 1

"Oh shit! It's Russian Ru-Let. On God, we was just vibing to yo shit in the car."

RUSSIAN RU-LET

"Yeah. I think I heard it."

HOTTIE 1

"What yawl about to get into? Me and my girls was about to pick up something to sip on and figure out the night."

RUSSIAN RU-LET

"We in the studio. We just came to get some drank and some more blunts."

They walk into the store.

RUSSIAN RU-LET

"What kind of drank yawl be on?"

HOTTIE 1

"It just depends on the night."

RUSSIAN RU-LET

"So that means yawl open? What you think about Casamigos?"

HOTTIE

"I don't know. The last time I drank that, a bitch was really speaking Spanish, you feel me?"

Russian takes that as a hint. He looks at the cashier.

RUSSIAN RU-LET

"Let me get three bottles of Casamigos."

HOTTIE 1

"So does that mean we can come and chill with yawl?"

RUSSIAN RU-LET

"Hell yeah yawl can slide. Follow us."

251. INT. RECORDING STUDIO - NIGHT

Russian Ru-let has his boys bring in the bags with the goods while he walks with the ladies. They all enter the studio. The producer is getting the music ready for Russian.

HOTTIE 1

"Damn. This beat is fire. Tell me you about to body this track."

RUSSIAN RU-LET

"You know it. First, we gone get some of this weed going and sip some of this migos, you feel me?"

HOTTIE 1

"We wit it."

252. EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - NIGHT

A mean-looking Black man with dreads, muscles, and wearing all black, closes the rear passenger door to a Black jeep after someone has just entered. The man walks to the driver side and drives off.

260A. INT. RECORDING STUDIO - NIGHT (CON'T)

The room is filled with weed smoke. The girls are entertaining the three men. Russian isn't thinking about writing the song right now. He and his crew are wasted.

RUSSIAN RU-LET

(To the producer)

"Hey, I probably won't lay anything down tonight so, just put that beat on repeat and I'll cut everything off when we leave here."

The producer takes off his headphones and leaves out of the studio. Russian is now focused on the girl. The two start to kiss.

HOTTIE 1

"So, you're trying to be a bad boy?"

RUSSIAN RU-LET

"Trying? I ain't never trying to be a bad boy, I just am. The question is, is you trying to be a bad girl?"

HOTTIE 1

"I'm here with my favorite rapper. I'll be any type of girl you want me to be."

Hottie 1 straddles Russians and kisses him on his lips. She has her phone in her left hand just out of sight of Russian. She sees a text on her phone that says SHOWTIME.

RUSSIAN RU-LET

"I want you to be that freaky girl. That girl that just wants to live in the moment."

HOTTIE 1

"If you trying to fuck, Russian,

just say it because I might be
trying to do the same thing.."

Russian Ru-let was about to speak, and she puts her
finger over his lips.

HOTTIE 1 (CON'T)
"Wait. Hold that thought. I
need to go to the lady's room
and freshen up a little."

RUSSIAN RU-LET
"Yeah down the hall, around the
corner, and the 1st door on
the left."

Hottie 1 walks down the hall and makes a detour to the
back door. She opens the back door and lets Spitta and
his boys in. Spitta and his crew hang back as Hottie 1
walks back into the studio. She sits back on Russian
and begins speaking sexy to him.

HOTTIE 1
"So, back to what I was saying.
What you trying to do?"

RUSSIAN RU-LET
"I think you already know what
it is with me shawty."

HOTTIE 1
"Do you have a condom? Cause
even tho I'm a fan, I ain't
trying to do the most."

RUSSIAN RU-LET
"Hell yeah. I have one. But
it's over there in that
backpack."

HOTTIE 1
"Damn. That means I got to get
back up again."

RUSSIAN RU-LET
"Don't trip."

The camera cuts to the mean-looking Black guy, with
muscles, and dreads that drove the jeep, holding his
gun, slowly walking towards the studio. He has 4 more
people behind him.

RUSSIAN RU-LET (CON'T)

(To Russian Goon 1)

"Hey bro. Grab my backpack over there in the corner."

Russian Goon 1 goes over to pick up the backpack. When he does. Spitta and his crew burst into the studio. The mean-looking Black guy shoots Russian Goon 1 and kills him.

Russian Ru-let reaches for his gun and before he can get it out, Hottie 1 pulls out a small 25-hand gun from her purse and puts it to Russian's head.

HOTTIE 1

"I wouldn't do that."

Russian puts his hands up. Hottie 1 takes Russian's gun and hands it to Spitta. The girls leave the studio. Russian is terrified.

RUSSIAN RU-LET

"Come on Spitta. I'm sorry about all of this. Don't kill me, man."

Russian is very scared at this moment.

SPITTA

"You want to live? I need some answers my nigga... Since you're Russian Ru- let, you should be very familiar with how this goes.

Spitta takes his gun and empties the bullets into his hands. He puts the bullets in his pocket. He takes one bullet, puts it in the gun, and spins it. He points the gun at Russian.

RUSSIAN RU-LET

"You just gone shoot me like that? I thought you was on that peaceful shit, man. Come on, you don't want to do..."

Spitta pulls the trigger and the gun clicks. This scares the shit out of Russian. He knows Spitta is not playing.

RUSSIAN RU-LET (CON'T)

"Ok, man! What do you want to know?!"

SPITTA

"I want to know who put you up to this shit. You ain't never been my opp, so I know someone has to be behind this shit."

RUSSIAN RU-LET

"It was Mr. Bell."

SPITTA

"Mr. Bell!?"

RUSSIAN RU-LET

"Yeah. He met with me and said your influence is becoming a problem and paid me to kinda throw you off track. It was nothing personal Spitta, on God."

Spitta walks up to Russian with a mean look on his face.

SPITTA

"Well, it became personal when my homeboy was killed. I grew up with that nigga ever since I was 7-years- old and your boy killed him... Just because I call for peace don't mean I'm no bitch. Now, this is what you're going to do. You're going to go live and tell your fans what really happened. If you do it correctly, I will allow you and your boy here to live. If you cross me, you're dead."

RUSSIAN RU-LET

"Ok. No problem. Just don't

shoot." Russian grabs his phone.

SPITTA

"And make sure you look happy too, nigga."

Russian goes live on his phone.

RUSSIAN RU-LET

"Hey... this is your boy, Russian. Going live again for

my fans. I'm sitting in the studio about to put together another masterpiece and it's hard for me to write because I have a lot on my mind. So, I felt I needed to go live with everyone and tell yawl the truth about Spitta and me getting into that beef. Spitta never did anything to me. The truth is, I was paid by my label to start some shit with Spitta so they can stop his momentum. He was fucking up the record sales and shit like that, so they wanted to smear him a little... So there. That's the truth."

253. INT. GIRLS BEDROOM - NIGHT

The camera pulls out and you see a girl watching Russian Ru- let live on her phone. She is a Black girl (age 18-20, overweight, chocolate skin, shoulder-length hair, and wears glasses).

254. INT. PUBLIC BUS OR SUBWAY - NIGHT

A young man, with dreads, wearing a skull cap with headphones on, is watching Russian's live feed. We see a few more scenes of random people watching the live feed.

255. INT. MR. BELL'S OFFICE- FLEET RECORDS = DAY

Attorney Kenner burst into Mr. Bell's office unannounced. He shuts the door.

MR. BELL

"Is something wrong?"

ATTORNEY KENNER

"Yes, sir. We have a problem."

MR. BELL

"What's the problem Kenner?"

ATTORNEY KENNER

"Well. The problem started at 3 am when my intern was calling me and texting me in a panic. She woke the wife up, and I had to insure her that

we weren't fucking; but anyhow,
back to the point. She sent me
this link."

Attorney Kenner goes over and shows Mr. Bell the video
of Russian confessing he was paid to start a fight
with Spitta.

ATTORNEY KENNER
"This could be a major issue
considering a man died."

MR. BELL
"Damn. Why would he admit
something like that? We can
sue him, right? He signed a
disclosure agreement before we
paid him."

ATTORNEY KENNER
"We can sue, but that still
won't make your liability go
away for that young man's
death. We need to contact the
artist and find out why he
would go public with such
information and then see if we
can get him to retract his
statements. You know? Have him
say he was really drunk, high,
and just out of his mind or
something."

MR. BELL
"Let me call him now and get to
the bottom of this."

Mr. Bell picks up his phone and calls Russian. There
is no answer. He leaves a message.

MR. BELL (CON'T)
"Hey, Russian. It's Mr. Bell. I
need to speak with you. So,
when you receive this message,
please give me a call back.

Mr. Bell hangs up his phone.

MR. BELL (CON'T)
"He's not answering."

ATTORNEY KENNER

"I'll have your secretary keep trying. It's very important that we get in touch with him ASAP. The more time that goes by the more people are going to believe that you put a hit out on Spitta and that will be bad for everything you have built."

MR. BELL

"I understand... I will send some of my guys over to look for him."

256. INT. HOT 97.9 JAMZ PROGRAM DIRECTOR OFFICE - DAY

Radio Host 1 walks into the program director's office. The program director is (White, 40-50, black hair, no beard, dressed well, with a little swag).

RADIO HOST 1

"Listen. We have to make some changes in regard to the strike on Spitta. The phone lines are full of complaints about not playing his music, and I don't know if you know or not but Russian Ru-let admitted that he was paid to start problems with Spitta. Now people are really looking at this thing like a conspiracy... To be honest, sir, the longer we stop playing his music, the more people will believe that the industry is controlled and don't want music that will elevate us. If that's the mission, let me know, because I don't want to be a part of something like that."

PROGRAM DIRECTOR

"I'm just the program director, but I will relay your concerns to the proper people... And, you're doing a great job by the way."

257. INT. PODCAST - STREET TOPICS - AFTERNOON

There are two women (any race, any description) and two men (any race, any description, ages 21-27) sitting at a table. There is a banner in the background that says, "Street Topics".

STREET TOPIC FEMALE 1

"Thanks everyone, for tuning in to the number one podcast for real street news. Let's get right into it."

A photo of Russian pops up in the right-hand corner, briefly.

STREET TOPIC FEMALE 1 (CON'T)

"Russian Ru-let decided to go live and stated that he was paid by his label to start that fight with Spitta. Things keep coming out a little more and more. What do you guys think?"

STREET TOPIC MALE 1

"I think it's crazy not to be able to connect the dots by now. They don't want young people to unite. They saw the change Spitta was making, so the industry came for him and got exposed, that's all."

STREET TOPIC FEMALE 2

"To be honest, I'm turned off by the whole industry because they just want to exploit Black people, not elevate them."

STREET TOPIC MALE 2

"Real talk. Now that everybody knows what's going on, how do we respond to it? If we're just going to do a lot of talking and next week move on to the next thing, then what's the purpose?"

Everyone nods or gives a verbal confirmation of agreement.

258. INT. SPITTA'S SMOKE ROOM - EVENING

Spitta is in his smoke room. He has all kinds of lights in the room. He is listening to an instrumental low in the background while smoking a blunt and reading the white book. He reads something that blows his mind, and he has to close the book and shake his head. The camera captures multiple reactions of Spitta reading the book throughout the night. We see candles that have been burnt down to indicate the amount of time spent reading.

END OF EPISODE 15