

EPISODE 19 SEASON 2 RAPPER SERIES BY COUNTRIFIED WEDMAN

TITLE: PUBLIC REBELLION

333. INT. THE VATICAN - POPE'S CONFERENCE ROOM- DAY

Powerful Man 1 and Powerful Man 2 (White, slick comb over black hair, 55-65, very professional and militant looking) enter the pope's office. The Pope is sitting in a large chair, and he is surrounded by 30 leaders of all religions. The Powerful Men stand while speaking with him.

POWERFUL MAN 2

"As you all are aware by now, we're in the midst of a religious backlash. The teachings of the gospel as we know it are no longer effective as long as people are believing in God the way the book *Keys To The Soul* is presenting it."

POWERFUL MAN 1

"We suggest that you continue to push the teaching of your perspective scriptures, denounce the new information as demonic, and threaten any congregation's tax-exempt status if they follow any other teaching."

POWERFUL MAN 2

"As we speak, we're working on discrediting the books, destroying as many as we can, and stopping the reproduction of new ones for good."

POPE

"We hope your efforts work, and it's not too late. If we lose control of the servants, the consequences will expose our teachings and confirm the teachings in those books."

POWERFUL MAN 1

"We understand. We have our best people on it and will do everything to put this all behind us."

The two men walk out.

334. INT. SPORTS NEWS STUDIO - DAY

Three men are hosting a sports news show. Sports Host 1 is Stephen A. Smith or similar, Sports Host 2 is a (White man, age 45-50, full head of hair, attractive, clean shaving), and Sports Host 3 is (Black, Michael Irving type).

SPORTS HOST 1

"We're back. We know that it's been protests all across the country for weeks now. People no longer trust our government, and they no longer trust law enforcement."

SPORTS HOST 2

"But, that's been the case for many years, right?"

SPORTS HOST 1

"Right. But this time I think it's different. You have the case in Atlanta where the police chief was caught on tape admitting to conspiring to lock up Black and Brown people for profit. Not only that, similar practices have been uncovered across the country. So, it should be of no surprise that players from the NFL and the NBA teamed up yesterday to hold a press conference and announce a strike. Let's roll the clip, and we will talk about it on the other side."

Camera cuts to the press conference. There is a long table with 6 microphones. Three top basketball players sit to the left. One White player and two Black players. Three top football players sit to the right. All the players are Black.

FOOTBALL PLAYER 1

"As you all know with the recent events going on and the discovery of Black and Brown people getting locked up purposely for profit, we feel like America just cares about the entertainment we can bring and not about us and our families."

BASKETBALL PLAYER 1

"So, with that being said, as of today, there will be no professional football or basketball games played by

Black and Brown people until everyone is arrested and convicted for the conspiracies, all private prisons be abolished, there is a task force that can check law enforcement to make sure they're following the law, and Blacks don't receive more time for the same crime as other citizens given a similar criminal history."

BASKETBALL PLAYER 2

"I just want to say as the only White guy up here, that we're not interested in playing either until this matter is resolved. We work and play with these guys every day, and they want the same peace and pursuit of happiness as everyone else. It's a shame that in this day and age, we have to result to this for our government to be fair. Thank you."

All of the players get up and leave. Reporters shout out questions, but the players continue to leave.

The camera cuts back to the sports show.

SPORTS HOST 3

"I know when Collin Kaepernick staged his protest, and some players got behind him, it was impactful. This is something different. I'm proud of them young brothers because this time, they're on a united front. And you know what will get things changed around here? Money. When these people start losing billions of dollars, they will make sure laws are changed."

SPORTS HOST 1

"It's sad, but I think this is what needs to happen to get the attention of the decision-makers."

SPORTS HOST 2

"We will revisit this and keep you all updated on this topic. We have to take a small break and we will be back with more sports talk."

335. INT. SECRET TOWNHOUSE MEETING- NIGHT

There is a small town hall meeting going on in Ohio. There are about 300 people in attendance. Mostly White people. There are a few people still heading inside the building filled with chairs and a small stage. There is a White man approaching the building (5'11, sandy colored hair, all black clothes, 40-55, serious looking) who turns into a German Shepherd and walks into the building. He walks in non-threatening and sits next to a wall. People don't pay him that much attention because they think he's someone's special needs dog. Brady, the man who confronted the congressmen leaving the restaurant, is speaking to the crowd on a microphone. He has the books in his hands."

BRADY

"This meeting was called because we all have been hoodwinked for centuries. The highest levels of our government know that we've been controlled by aliens for years. It all makes sense now, and we need to do something about it. I know it sounds crazy, but it explains why we can never get things done in Washington. Hell, they spend more of our money and resources overseas when we can use that help right here in America."

A White man (40 yrs, black hair, clean shaving, dressed casually) raises his hand.

TOWNHALL MEETING MAN 1

"I just wanted to say that he's telling the truth. My uncle worked for the C.I.A. for years, and he told me on his death bed that there are many types of aliens here on this earth and have been for thousands of years."

BRADY

"So. you see folks, our politicians have limited power. They can never do what's best for us because these lizard-type people want to keep us under their control. These books and others like them have been warning us about them for years. I know some of us have businesses and some of us live comfortable lives, but we're still trapped on this prison planet which is

sometimes used to oppress others for their benefit. This stuff stops tonight."

A young woman (White, 30-35, long blond hair, and glasses) shouts out.

TOWNHALL MEETING WOMAN 1

"What do you suggest we do?"

BRADY

"We must press the government for the truth and stop participating in their controlled program. We must stop working because it's a distraction, stop voting, stop believing everything we see on the national news, and unite with other citizens to take down the elite. There are protests every day all across the country, but we need to do more than hold signs and marching in front of buildings. If we have to, we will make January 6 look like a school field trip."

The crowd cheers in agreement.

336. INT. SHANIYA'S APARTMENT- NIGHT

Shaniya and Spitta are in bed having a conversation.

SHANIYA

"I think we're going to have the best wedding ever. I want you to know that I don't need some expensive wedding to be happy, all I need is you and our family around to see it."

Spitta demeanor changes to sadness, and he's quiet.

SHANIYA (CON'T)

"Did I say something wrong, babe? I thought that's what you wanted too."

SPITTA

"I do. The issue is... I don't have a lot of family, and the one family member that means the most to me, I could lose due to me pushing this agenda. I'm supposed to go live tomorrow and when I do, it's war. I

just don't want to lose my G-Mom over this."

SHANIYA

"Well, maybe you shouldn't do it. You have changed the world and opened the minds of millions of people. You've done enough in my eyes. Why not just step away from it all?"

SPITTA

"I want to, but I feel it's my calling to continue. I'm too invested in it now to quit."

SHANIYA

"Well, just know that your path will have benefits and consequences, but I'm sure the benefits will outweigh anything else. Now come over here, so I can get some of those benefits."

This makes Spitta smile. He begins kissing Shaniya.

336A. INT. SECRET TOWNHOUSE MEETING- NIGHT (CON'T)

The meeting is over, and people are walking out of the building. Brady is speaking to everyone as they leave.

BRADY

"Thanks for coming out. Remember, all ideas are welcomed."

The dog leaves and gets lost in nearby bushes then turns back into a man again. The man walks up to Brady.

DOG MAN

"Hey, sir. It was some powerful information discussed tonight. I agree with all of it and appreciate you bringing us together and opening our eyes to everything."

BRADY

"It's necessary. We're living in some strange times, so we need to press for the truth."

DOG MAN

"I agree... Hey, I hate to bother you, but I was wondering if you could give

me a lift. I'm only 2 miles up that way next to the Chevron gas station. My wife was supposed to pick me up, but our 8-month-old just got sick; so, she doesn't want to leave the house with him."

BRADY

"Sure, that's not a problem. My truck is right over here."

The two men walk to the truck and get in. Brady is driving towards the Chevron.

DOG MAN

"So where are you from?"

BRADY

"I grew up in Denver, Colorado, but my wife and I moved here about 10 years ago. What about you?"

DOG MAN

"I'm from the inter-earth."

BRADY

"What?! Like the place in the books?"

DOG MAN

"Exactly."

Dog Man grabs the wheel and steers them off the road into a tree. This kills Brady. Dog Man is unharmed and walks away from the crash.

337. INT. CHURCH SERVICE - DAY

Bishop Carlise is preaching to his congregation. He has his first lady sitting behind him and a choir of 10 people behind him to the left. He has a big church. There are elder preachers sitting off to the sides, also.

BISHOP CARLISE

"Now many of you have been questioning who God is due to them books that are causing such a stir."

Bishop Carlise holds up the bible.

BISHOP CARLISE

"But this is the only book you need."

If it's not in here, then it's not God's word. You must be aware of the devil, and how he will try and influence you away from the Gospel. Well, the bible makes it clear that he's the God of yesterday, today, and tomorrow. God has blessed us too much for us to start believing in such nonsense. If you're a true follower of God, you will denounce such devilish rhetoric. We believe that God gave us Jesus, and he rose on the third day showing his power. We believe that God made us in his image, and we believe that God made us to rule over all of the animals of this earth."

The congregation nods in agreement and shouts out "Amen".

BISHOP CARLISE (CON'T)

"I don't know about you, but I'm a true Christian who knows the power of God. If you don't know the power of God and would like to give your life to Christ today, I welcome you. Come to the altar for altar call and watch your life be blessed beyond your imagination."

One person gets up and heads to the altar, then two. The congregation starts to applaud. Then two more come up. The Bishop motions to the choir, and they start singing.

338. INT. TRILL HOUSE LOUNGE ROOM- DAY

Spitta is sitting on the couch with the book positioned on each side of him. The room is lit up. Andre 3000 and his crew are there. Taliah is holding Spitta's phone on a stand.

TALIAH

"You ready to go live Spitta?"

SPITTA

"I'm ready as I'm gone be."

TALIAH

"Remember, get the important points out first... Ok, here we go. Three, two, one..."

SPITTA

"Hey, this is yo boy Spitta. I'm glad to see everyone buying the books and raising your vibrations. The shit in those books is true because if it wasn't, they wouldn't have kidnapped me and threatened my family. They said if I go live again they would cut off all of my social media, so you may not hear from me again on here. I want yawl to put out your own post to inform people. My team will also post on my behalf."

339. INT. FRANK SOLOMON'S OFFICE - DAY

Frank Solomon is in his office and on his computer. A Young Worker (male, White, 25-30, short military cut, wearing all black) rushes into Solomon's office holding a cell phone.

YOUNG WORKER

"Mr. Solomon, sir, you may want to see this."

He shows his cell phone to Solomon and it's Spitta going live.

339A. INT. TRILL HOUSE LOUNGE ROOM- DAY (CON'T)

SPITTA

"As of now, you can still get the books from the website at *www dot The Art Of Overstanding dot com*. Or text Overstand to 545454. If that doesn't work, look for someone in your state to post where they have the books for sale. Let's keep the pressure on these motherfu..."

The live feed goes dead.

TALIAH

"Shit, they cut off the feed."

ANDRE 3000

"Well, that's not a surprise to us. Good job, Spitta. That's all we needed."

Sasha is on her computer.

SASHA

"They just hit the website too."

ANDRE 3000

"They can disable all of the outlets they want. It's too late, we have too many people in place to carry out our message."

SASHA

"You're right about that. People are already posting. I will reach out to our ground game and tell them it's time."

340. INT. / EXT. CNBS NEWS STATION / LOCAL PARKING LOT- DAY

Katie Silver is sitting behind the desk reporting the news.

KATIE SILVER

"Unless you've been living under a rock, you know that the book compilation has been gaining traction around the world, but not everyone is on board. The religious community condemned the message and said if it's not the word of God, then it must be the devil."

The camera cuts to a rally with religious leaders and Christians in a parking lot. They're burning the books. Bishop Carlise is leading the charge.

BISHOP CARLISE

"We reject all false profits and literature that doesn't line up with the word of God. If you want to believe in this mess, you're putting your own soul at risk to burn in hell."

341. EXT. DERRICK CAR - DAY

Derrick, Spitta, Swurv, and another goon are riding through the streets of Atlanta. Spitta gets a phone call.

SPITTA

"Hello?"

FRANK SOLOMON (V.O.)

"We told you to keep your fucking

mouth shut, but you wouldn't listen.
Now it's time to suffer the
consequences. Say goodbye to your
grandmother."

SPITTA

"Man, fuck you! You better not touch
my..."

The phone hangs up.

SPITTA (CON'T)

"Hello... Shit man, we need to get
over to G-mom's spot, ASAP. Fuck the
lights and fuck the cops! I'll pay
for whatever happens."

DERRICK

"You got it."

Derrick steps on the gas and is racing through traffic.

342. EXT. / INT. G-MOM'S HOUSE - DAY

Spitta's G-mom is in the kitchen listening to gospel music and cooking. She is singing along with the music as she cooks. Outside, two black SUV's pull up and 8 men dressed in all black jump out with guns. The security guy in the front sees the men and opens fire on them dropping one of the men. The other man in black opens fire on the security guy killing him on the front porch. G-mom stops singing because she hears the shots. The security guy in the back hears the shooting, pulls out his gun, and walks toward the front. The man in black shoots him before he's able to get a shot off."

342A. EXT. DERRICK CAR - DAY (CON'T)

Spitta gets on his phone and calls the security guy.

Camera cuts back to the security guy, in the front, phone ringing. Camera cuts back to Spitta on the phone.

SPITTA

"Shit."

DERRICK

"What's up?"

SPITTA

"Security at G-mom's house ain't

picking up. Fuck! Go faster!"

Derrick speeds even more.

343A. EXT. / INT. G-MOM'S HOUSE - DAY (CON'T)

A man in black kicks in the door and four men go into the kitchen where Spitta's G-Mom is.

MAN IN BLACK 7

"Mam, I think you know what this is about. Sorry, we have to do this."

SPITTA G-MOM

"Well, sir, yawl do what yawl have to do. I'm not afraid to die for my baby, and I know the lord has a place for me up in heaven."

The men grab Spitta's G-mom and inject her with a lethal fluid. She dies on the spot. They sit her in a chair at the kitchen table. Her body is slumped over on the table like she's sleeping. One of the men in black writes something on a piece of paper, and they leave.

342B. EXT. / INT. DERRICK CAR / G-MOM KITCHEN- DAY (CON'T)

Derrick pulls up to the house. Everyone jumps out quickly. Spitta and his goons have their guns out. They see the dead security guards outside. Spitta automatically panics. He rushes into the house.

SPITTA

"G-Mom! G-Mom are you alright?!"

He sees her at the kitchen table. He begins to cry.

SPITTA (CON'T)

"G-Mom!"

Spitta shakes her. He lifts her head up and realizes she is dead. He loses it. His boys sadly look on.

SPITTA (CON'T)

"Noooo! Noooo!"

Spitta looks at the note on the table and it reads "You killed me". Spitta begins to cry even more. His boys come to console him.

SWURV

"We gone kill whoever did this shit, I don't give a fuck how above the law they are."

They continue to console Spitta as he cries for his G-mom.

344. INT. BISHOP CARLISE CHURCH - NIGHT

The choir is at the end of rehearsal. There are a few family members in attendance waiting for the rehearsal to end. Mr. Virch, the only White man there, is sitting in the front row holding an iPad. The choir ends the rehearsal, starts to unite with their family, and begins leaving the church. The Bishop, his wife, and his daughter are standing in the middle of the church about to leave. Mr. Virch approaches the Bishop.

MR. VIRCH

(To Bishop)

"Sir, you're blessed with one heck of a choir. Those are some of the most beautiful voices I've ever heard. I was wondering if I could speak with you about something unrelated."

Bishop's wife (45-50, brown skin, long hair, average size, attractive) gets a little concerned.

BISHOP'S WIFE

"Is everything alright?"

BISHOP CARLISE

"Yes, baby, everything is alright. Why don't you and Mesha go and wait in the car for me. I'll be there shortly."

The wife and daughter leave.

BISHOP CARLISE

"Let's go to my office."

The two men walk into the office. Bishop sits behind his desk and Mr. Virch sits in a chair in front of him.

BISHOP CARLISE (CON'T)

"What can I do for you?"

MR. VIRCH

"I noticed that you have come out really strong against the books that are supposed to elevate your kind. I

know you have your position and your reasons, but I was hoping you would allow Mr. Jones, the man behind the promotion of the books, to speak at your church and present his side to your congregation."

BISHOP CARLISE

"You're joking, right? You want me to allow him to come into my church and spew that devil-worshiping bull-crap to my congregation? No way. Not on this God's green earth."

MR. VIRCH

"If you can just hear the man out, I think you will see he is trying to help more than hurt."

BISHOP CARLISE

"Any man that's trying to teach us anything other than what's in the bible can't be helping. And, what do you mean your people? What does a White man know about the struggle of our people?"

MR. VIRCH

"Yeah, maybe to you, I'm just a White boy, but It seems like I'm more interested in your people tapping into their true powers and raising their vibrations than you."

BISHOP CARLISE

"How can you say that when I study the word consistently and help my people on their spiritual journey daily?"

MR. VIRCH

"You know religion is like a crutch. It will help you walk, but prevents you from running. All Mr. Jones is doing is telling people how to run, and I think you owe it to your congregation to allow him to speak to them and provide his perspective. If he makes no sense, then that will give you more ammunition to condemn his words and the books. What do you say, huh?"

BISHOP CARLISE

"Absolutely not."

MR. VIRCH

"I really didn't want to have to take this route, but it's preachers like you that the books speak of. The ones that talk a good game on Sunday but don't follow what they preach to others."

BISHOP CARLISE

"What are you saying?"

MR. VIRCH

"Bishop, do you know Cresha Martin and Shallin Davison?"

BISHOP CARLISE

"Yes, I know them well. Cresha is a member of the choir and Sister Davison has been a member here for over four years. Why?"

MR. VIRCH

"It seems like you know them too well. As a Bishop of the church, I'm sure your congregation and wife wouldn't approve of you sleeping with both women."

BISHOP CARLISE

"Now wait a minute! You don't come up in here making those kinds of accusations. I'm a man of God, and I won't allow you to talk to me this way."

MR. VIRCH

"Well, maybe I should stop talking and let this iPad speak for itself."

Mr. Virch turns on the iPad, and it shows Bishop kissing Cresha just before entering a hotel room. He also shows him several photos of them cuddling with each other on different days.

MR. VIRCH (CON'T)

"This certainly doesn't look like appropriate behavior for a married, man of God."

Mr. Virch shows him footage of him visiting Shallin's house on a few late nights and even video of him having sex. The video was captured through the window.

MR. VIRCH (CON'T)

"And, what about Shallin? She seems to be your favorite. I must admit, you're one freaky man."

BISHOP CARLISE

"What?! You guys were stalking me? Where in the hell did you get that?"

MR. VIRCH

"Where I got it is not important. What's important is that I got it. And, if you don't allow Mr. Jones to speak to your congregation uninterrupted this Sunday, you will not have a wife or a congregation. Do we understand each other?"

Bishop Carlise is stunned and defeated.

BISHOP CARLISE

"If I allow him to speak, all of this goes away, right?"

MR. VIRCH

"It won't see the light of day."

BISHOP CARLISE

"Service starts at 11:00, I will give him 20 minutes. Is that good enough?"

MR. VIRCH

"Works for me. He will be here Sunday."

Mr. Virch gets up and begins to leave.

BISHOP CARLISE

"Why you, as a White man, doing this?"

MR. VIRCH

"Like the books say, all White people are not the same. I'm not some shape-shifting lizard that feeds off of low energy. It's time melanated people wake up, and I'm o.k. with that."

Mr. Virch walks out leaving Bishop Carlise pondering on what just happened.

345. INT. JONES'S KITCHEN - DAY

Mr. and Mrs. Jones are having breakfast. They hear a knock at the door. Detective Jones gets up and answers the door, and it's Shaniya. She is crying and looks devastated.

DETECTIVE JONES

"What's wrong, Niya?"

Shaniya walks in. Mrs. Jones sees this and is now concerned. Mrs. Jones walks over and hugs Shaniya.

MRS. JONES

"What's wrong, sweetheart? Talk to us."

SHANIYA

"It's Spitta."

DETECTIVE JONES

"What about him? Did he hurt you?"

SHANIYA

"No, Dad. His grandma was killed yesterday; he's devastated and won't talk to anyone. He feels that she died because he kept pushing those books, which makes me feel somehow responsible."

MRS. JONES

"Why do you feel responsible?"

SHANIYA

"Because if I wouldn't have ever brought him into our lives, and if he wouldn't have been promoting grandpa's books, then his grandma would still be alive."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Now, Niya, that's not fair. I spoke with him about the situation, and he still wanted to go through with it."

SHANIYA

"I spoke to him, too, about quitting, and he felt like it was his calling."

MRS. JONES

"Well then, baby, there is no one to blame. We're sorry for his loss and everything, but no one is responsible for the evil forces we're up against."

SHANIYA

"It's just, he is so hurt and won't talk to anyone, and I don't know how to approach him right now. Dad, can you try and speak to him?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"Sure, baby. I will go over and speak with him. I know losing a loved one is difficult for anyone; so, maybe he just needs a little time to himself right now."

Shaniya hugs her dad.

SHANIYA

"Thanks."

346. INT. CONGRESS BUILDING - HALLWAY - DAY

Congressman Hawthorn and Congressman Phillips are walking down the halls of Congress when they are approached by Congressman Nielson (White, comb over brown hair, 40-45, well-dressed, clean-shaven). They have a private conversation on the side of the hallway as other business professionals walk by.

CONGRESSMAN NIELSON

"Hey guys, you have a moment?"

CONGRESSMAN HAWTHORN

"Yeah, what's up?"

CONGRESSMAN NIELSON

"Well, I've been thinking about what's said in those books, about how the government is run by aliens..."

CONGRESSMAN PHILLIP

"Wait a minute... you're not telling me that you believe that crap?"

CONGRESSMAN NIELSON

"This is the thing. I've started to notice that some members and others

that work here in Washington is kind of secretive. Some meetings go on that I'm not allowed to attend and have you seen some of the people? Some of them don't even seem human. Take Congressman Koffman for instance. He has a weird energy about himself, and he looks strange, too."

CONGRESSMAN HAWTHORN

"I would agree with you on that one."

CONGRESSMAN NIELSON

"And, not to mention, the whole thing about them eating and molesting kids."

CONGRESSMAN PHILLIP

"You think that's really happening?"

CONGRESSMAN NIELSON

"I can't say for sure, but the other day, I saw Senator Lexington driving with two kids in the car."

CONGRESSMAN HAWTHORN

"That's not a big deal."

CONGRESSMAN NIELSON

"It is when you consider he's a 65-year-old White man with no family here, and he has a Black boy and a Hispanic girl in the back seat."

CONGRESSMAN PHILLIP

"Interesting. Plus, that guy looks weird too."

CONGRESSMAN NIELSON

"It's just, since I read those books, I began to see things that I once overlooked. I'm not saying that any of this is true, but what I am saying is that some of it may be, and we shouldn't just write these things off as reckless rhetoric."

The two Congressmen think about what Neilson just said.

CONGRESSMAN NIELSON (CON'T)

"Keep your eyes open and let's talk again."

Congressman Nielson pats Phillips on the shoulder and walks off.

347. EXT. SPITTA'S FRONT PORCH - DAY

Spitta is sitting on his front porch smoking a blunt. He is by himself and is in deep thought. There are yard workers working on the property as he sits in peace. Detective Jones pulls up, gets out of the car, and walks up to Spitta. He sits down in the chair next to him.

DETECTIVE JONES

"How are you holding up?"

SPITTA

"I'm holding up...barely. I feel I fucked up. I feel like I was selfish and got my G-mom killed."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Spitta, that's not fair for you to look at it like that. Some people on this earth are chosen for certain missions, and you were chosen for this one. You told Shaniya yourself that you felt invested in this. Unfortunately, missions have consequences and even casualties. Look at how you changed the world and allowed other artists to identify how they were manipulated to negatively influence our communities."

SPITTA

"Yeah, but even after I did all of that, them White folks told me to stop, and I didn't."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Spitta, doing what White folks tell us to do is why we're in the position we're in today. You've read the books, this thing is bigger than White folks. This thing involves vessels that this world has never been introduced to. You know in your heart that your G-mom wouldn't approve of you quitting what you have started. She was and still is so proud of you. We all have to escape these bodies at some point, the question is, what did you do when you

was in yours?"

SPITTA

"I hear you, Mr. Jones; it's just a hard pill to swallow, that's all."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Whenever we lose a loved one, it's hard. You don't truly love them if it wasn't. If you quit now, you would have lost your G-mom for nothing. Complete your mission in honor of her. Let these mother-fuckers have it."

SPITTA

"I hear ya."

Jones stands up and motions for Spitta to stand. Spitta stands up and Jones gives him a hug.

DETECTIVE JONES

"You're special, son, and I will do everything in my power to protect you. Now when you have a moment, give Shaniya a call; she is worried sick about you."

SPITTA

"I'll hit her up."

Jones walks off the porch.

348. EXT / INT. MEXICAN RIM SHOP - LA - DAY

The two Mexicans who received the books are at the rim shop with other Mexican workers. Three black SUV's with 4 men jumping out of each truck wearing all black pull up. They surround the shop. Man in Black 3 speaks with the owner of the shop. Ramirez (Mexican, bald head, 6'2", muscles, full of tattoos, mean looking) runs things and speaks to the men.

RAMIREZ

"What the fuck is this about S.A.?"

MAN IN BLACK 3

"We have word that you've been selling books out of this facility."

RAMIREZ

"Yeah, and is that illegal S.A.?"

MAN IN BLACK 3

"No, it's not illegal, but it is prohibited by the U.S. government. We're here to collect any books you have remaining."

RAMIREZ

"And, what if we don't want to give you our remaining books?"

MAN IN BLACK 3

"Then we may have a problem."

RAMIREZ

"So, you're saying that I may have a problem?"

(To his boys)

"You guys hear that? This piece of shit is coming into my shop saying I may have a problem."

Ramirez picks up his phone and makes a call.

RAMIREZ (CON'T)

"Hey, I got some fucking bums surrounding my shop saying I may have a problem. You know how we treat problems."

Ramirez hangs up the phone. The other workers have pulled out their guns.

RAMIREZ (CON'T)

"Can you explain to me what type of problem I may have? If we're not doing anything illegal, then you're just harassing us, and we're not the type that allows harassment. So, if you want you and your men to make it home to your families, I suggest you get the fuck out of my shop and never show up here again."

Six cars pull up to the shop. 25 Mexicans with guns surround the SUV's. Haviar (35-45, Mexican, black hair, full of tattoos, tough looking) comes into the shop with 10 men behind him. He has his gun in his waistband.

HAVIAR

"I hear we may have a problem here."

(To Man in Black 3)

"Do we have a problem mother-fucker?"

Haviar lifts his shirt to show his gun.

MAN IN BLACK 3

"No. We don't have a problem."

HAVIAR

"Good, then you and your men in black trolls, get the fuck away from my boy shop."

Man in Black 3 knows they're outmatched and don't want that smoke.

MAN IN BLACK 3

"You gentlemen have a nice day."

The men load up in the SUV's. Man in Black 3 is the driver and looks over to another guy.

MAN IN BLACK 3 (CON'T)

"We have to try another approach."

He drives off.

349. INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

The couple from Nashville that received the books is in the store selling coffee and books. The White lady, Kimberly (blonde hair, 5'7" slender fit, nose ring, and glasses) has just sold a young blonde lady some coffee and a set of books. The next lady that approaches the counter, Linda (White, overweight, shoulder length black hair, conservative looking, wearing all black) asks about the books.

LINDA

"Hey, I was looking for a book set. From the looks of it, I think I'm in the right place."

KIMBERLY

"Yes, mam. You are. We've been selling a lot of those books lately. I guess people really want things that are forbidden by the government."

The two ladies have a small laugh.

KIMBERLY (CON'T)

"So, can I get you a set?"

LINDA

"How many do you have left?"

KIMBERLY

"I don't know, maybe around 2000 sets."

LINDA

I want all of them.

KIMBERLY

"All of them?! Each set goes for \$50 bucks. You know we're talking at least. \$100 thousand?"

Linda pulls out her credit card.

LINDA

"I'm willing to pay \$ 110 thousand. A little extra for your troubles. You see the books are nowhere to be found in my small town, and everybody wants them. So, I decided to come here and get as many as I can. So, can you help me out?"

KIMBERLY

"Give me one second... Honey? Can you come here for a minute?"

Kimberly calls for her husband, Greg, who comes out of the back room.

GREG

"Yes, what is it?"

KIMBERLY

"This lady wants to buy all the remaining books we have, and she is giving us 10 extra thousand for the inconvenience. Can we do it?"

GREG

"We should be able to, but I need to make a phone call first. Give me a moment, and I'll get back to you."

Greg goes into the back room and calls Sasha.

350. INT. TRILL HOUSE RECORDS -ANDRE 3000 OFFICE - DAY

Andre 3000 is sitting behind his desk, and Sasha is speaking to him when her phone rings. It's Greg from the coffee shop.

SASHA

"Sasha... Oh, hey Greg. How's it going? Good... what's up? All of them? Hold on a second."

(To Andre 3000)

"Greg from Nashville is saying a lady is there, and she wants to buy all of the books plus she offered them 10 extra thousand to make it happen. What do you think?"

Andre 3000 thinks about it for a sec.

ANDRE 3000

"She's a government plant. It's just another tactic for them to get the books off the streets. Tell him that we only allow a maximum of 10 sets per person."

SASHA

"No. We're not going to be able to do that. She's a government plant. Tell her that you can only do a maximum of 10 sets per person... Ok, talk with you later."

349A. INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY (CON'T)

Greg comes back out.

GREG

(To Linda)

"Sorry, but we're only allowed to sell a maximum of 10 sets per customer."

LINDA

"I thought you guys were a business. Business is business right?"

KIMBERLY

"Right, but rules are rules, and the rule is, we can't sell over 10 to any one person. I can gladly sell you 10 sets if you want."

This makes Linda upset.

LINDA

"No. If I can't have them all then I don't want any of them."

Kimberly gives Linda back her credit card.

KIMBERLY

"Ok. Sorry about that. Have a great day."

The lady takes her credit card and leaves frustrated.

KIMBERLY (CON'T)

(To Greg)

"What's that all about?"

GREG

"She was a government plant sent here to take all of our books so the public wouldn't have a chance to read them. Now that we know they're aware of us selling them, we must keep our eyes open."

351. INT. POST MASTER'S OFFICE - DAY

Powerful Man 1 walks into the Post Master's General Louis Anderson's office. (White, 55-60 yrs, black hair, bald in the middle, slightly overweight, professional look)

LOUIS ANDERSON

"Hey, how can I help you?"

POWERFUL MAN 1

"I need for you to put out a memo to all of the offices in the state to be on the lookout for those books being sent by mail."

LOUIS ANDERSON

What books?

POWERFUL MAN 1

You know. The one's that everyone is talking about.

Powerful Man 1 places a piece of paper on his desk.

POWERFUL MAN 1 (CON'T)

"Here are the addresses that the books are mailed from."

LOUIS ANDERSON

"What is it that you would like for me to do?"

POWERFUL MAN 1

"I want to make sure we intercept as many books as we can and make sure the recipient only receives an empty box."

LOUIS ANDERSON

"You know out of the 28 years of me being in this profession, I have never been asked to do such a thing."

POWERFUL MAN 1

"That's one thing about life, it's full of surprises no matter how old we get. This is a matter of national security and is non-negotiable. We need you to make this happen today."

LOUIS ANDERSON

"I will get right on it."

POWERFUL MAN 1

"Have a great day, Mr. Anderson."

Powerful Man 1 leaves the office.

352. INT. SHANIYA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Shaniya is vacuuming her apartment with the music on. She hears the doorbell. She cuts off the vacuum.

SHANIYA

"One minute."

She opens the door, and it's Spitta. Tears of joy are in her eyes. She hugs him.

SHANIYA (CON'T)

"Hey, baby. I miss you so much."

SPITTA

"I miss you, too."

SHANIYA

"Come have a seat. Do you want anything to drink?"

SPITTA

"No, I'm good. I know I've been to myself lately, but you know how it is when you lose a loved one like that. Plus, now I have to make funeral arrangements and everything."

SHANIYA

"Baby, I'm here for you. Whatever you want me to do, I'll do it."

Shaniya kisses him.

SHANIYA (CON'T)

"I'm just happy to see your handsome face again."

SPITTA

"Oh, yeah?"

SHANIYA

"Yeah."

The two kiss again. Camera goes black.

353. EXT. / INT. PEOPLE RECEIVING BOOKS BY MAIL - DAY

We see a series of people receiving books by mail and are shocked that the books are not in there. We will see about four different people receiving an empty box. The people are non-descriptive.

Person one - Gets the mail out of the mailbox and notices the box is light and opens it right there.

Person two - Receives the mail including the box from the mailman. The person sits at the table and opens the empty box.

Person three- Gets home from work. The mail including the box is sitting on the kitchen counter. They open the box, and it's empty.

Person four - Office professional, sitting in their office, receives the mail from an intern. They open two pieces of regular mail and then the empty box.

END OF EPISODE 19