

DO THE RIGHT THING

by

Spike Lee

Second Draft  
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Forty Acres and a Mule Filmworks, Inc.  
YA-DIG SHO-NUFF  
BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY  
WGA #45816

"The greatest miracle Christianity has achieved in America is that the black man in white Christian hands has not grown violent. It is a miracle that 22 million black people have not risen up against their oppressors--in which they would have been justified by all moral criteria, and even by the democratic tradition! It is a miracle that a nation of black people has so fervently continued to believe in a turn-the-other-cheek and heaven-for-you-after-you-die philosophy! It is a miracle that the American Black people have remained a peaceful people, while catching all the centuries of hell that they have caught, here in white man's heaven! The miracle is that the white man's puppet Negro 'leaders,' his preachers and the educated Negroes laden with degrees, and others who have been allowed to wax fat off their black poor brothers, have been able to hold the black masses quiet until now."

--THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF MALCOLM X

TITLES--WHITE ON BLACK

PLACE  
Brooklyn, New York

TO:

CUT

TIME  
Present

TO:

CUT

WEATHER  
Hot as shit!

TO:

CUT

INT: WE LOVE RADIO STATION STOREFRONT--DAY

EXTREME CLOSE UP

WE SEE only big white teeth and very Negroidal (big) lips.

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY

Waaaake up!  
Wake up! Wake up! Wake up!  
Up ya wake! Up ya wake! Up ya wake!

CAMERA MOVES BACK SLOWLY TO REVEAL MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY,  
a DJ, a radio personality, behind a microphone.

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY

This is Mister Señor Love Daddy.  
Your voice of choice. The world's  
only twelve-hour strongman, here on  
WE LOVE radio, 108 FM. The last on  
your dial, but the first in ya  
hearts, and that's the truth, Ruth!

The CAMERA, which is STILL PULLING BACK, shows that Mister  
Señor Love Daddy is actually sitting in a storefront window.  
The control booth looks directly out onto the street. This  
is WE LOVE RADIO, a modest station with a loyal following,  
right in the heart of the neighborhood. The OPENING SHOT  
will be a TRICK SHOT--the CAMERA PULLING BACK through the  
storefront window.

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY

Here I am. Am I here? Y'know it.  
It ya know. This is Mister Señor  
Love Daddy, doing the nasty to ya  
ears, ya ears to the nasty. I'se  
play only da platters dat matter,  
da matters dat platter and that's  
the truth, Ruth.

He hits the cart machine and we hear a station jingle.

VO

L-O-V-E RADIO.

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY

Doing da ying and yang da flip and  
flop da hippy and hoppy

(he yodels)

Yo da lay he hoo. I have today's  
forecast.

(he screams)

HOT!

He laughs like a madman.

INT: DA MAYOR'S BEDROOM--DAY

An old, grizzled man stirs in the bed, his sheets are soaked with sweat. He flings them off his wet body.

DA MAYOR

Damn, it's hot.

INT: JADE'S APARTMENT--DAY

CAMERA MOVES IN ON a young man sitting at the edge of a sofa bed.

CLOSE UP--HIS SMALL HANDS

WE SEE him counting his money. This isn't any ordinary counting of money, he's straightening out all the corners of the bills, arranging them so the bills--actually the "dead presidents"--are facing the same way. This is MOOKIE. Once he's finished with that task, counting his money, he sneaks into his sister's bedroom.

INT: JADE'S BEDROOM--DAY

CLOSE UP--JADE

JADE, Mookie's sister, is fast asleep. Mookie's fingers ENTER THE FRAME and start to play with her lips. Jade pushes his hands away. Mookie waits several beats and he continues. Jade wakes up--mad.

JADE

Don't you have enough sense not to  
bother people when they're sleeping?

MOOKIE

Wake up!

JADE

Wake up? Saturday is the lone day  
I get to sleep late.

MOOKIE

It's gonna be hot today.

JADE

Good! Leave me alone when I'm sleeping. I'm gonna get a lock on my door, to keep ya ass outta here.

MOOKIE

Don't ya love ya brother Mookie anymore? I loves ya, Jade.

JADE

Do me a favor. Go to work.

MOOKIE

Later. Gotta get paid.

He plants a big fat juicy on his sister's forehead.

EXT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--DAY

A 1975 El Dorado pulls up in front of the neighborhood pizzeria--Sal's Famous Pizzeria.

From out of the car comes the owner, SAL, a slightly overweight man in his early fifties, and his two sons, PINO, 22, and VITO, 20. It's time for them to go to work at Sal's Famous Pizzeria in the heart of Black Brooklyn. Sal's sits on the corner of The Block. The Block being where this film on the hottest day of the summer takes place.

Pino kicks a beer can in his path into the gutter.

SAL

Pino, get a broom and sweep out front.

PINO

Vito, get a broom and sweep out front.

VITO

See, Pop. That's just what I was talkin' about. Every single time you tell Pino to do something, he gives it to me.

PINO

He's nuts.

SAL

The both of youse, shaddup.

VITO

Tell Pino.

PINO

Get the broom.

VITO

I ain't getting shit.

SAL

Hey! Watch it.

PINO

I didn't want to come to work  
anyway. I hate this freakin' place.

SAL

Can you do better? C'mere.

Pino is now silent. Sal walks over to him.

SAL

Can you do better?  
(he pops Pino upside  
the head)  
I didn't think so. This is a  
respectable business. Nuthin'  
wrong with it. Get dat broom.

PINO

Tell Vito.

VITO

Pop asked you.

SAL

I'm gonna kill somebody today.

EXT: MOOKIE'S BROWNSTONE--DAY

Mookie comes down his stoop and walks to work.

EXT: STREET--DAY

The Block is beginning to come to life. Those unlucky souls  
who have to work this Saturday drag themselves to it, and  
the kids are out on the street to play in the hot sun all  
day long.

EXT: MOTHER SISTER'S STOOP--DAY

Mookie stops to say hello to MOTHER SISTER. She leans out  
her window on the parlor floor. In the summertime, the only  
time when she's not perched in her window is when she's  
asleep.

MOTHER SISTER

Good morning, Mookie.

MOOKIE

Good morning to you.

MOTHER SISTER

Now, Mookie, don't work too hard  
today. The man said it's gonna be  
HOT as the devil. I don't want ya  
falling out from the heat. You  
hear me, son?

MOOKIE

I hear ya, Mother Sister. I hear you.

MOTHER SISTER

Good. I'll be watching ya, son.  
Mother Sister always watches.

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--DAY

Mookie enters the pizzeria and Pino is on him before the door closes.

PINO

Mookie, late again. How many times I gotta tell you?

MOOKIE

Hello, Sal. Hello, Vito.

SAL

How ya doin', Mookie?

VITO

Whaddup?

MOOKIE

Just coolin'.

PINO

You're still late.

SAL

Pino, relax, will ya.

PINO

Here, take the broom. The front needs sweeping.

MOOKIE

Wait a minute. Wait a minute. I just got here. You sweep. I betcha Sal asked you first anyhow.

VITO

That's right.

PINO

Shaddup, Vito.

MOOKIE

Fuck dat shit. I deliver pizzas. That's what I get paid for.

PINO

You get paid to do what we say.

MOOKIE

What we say. I didn't hear Sal say nuthin'.

Pino looks at his father. He wants to be backed up on this; all he gets is an amused look, and a smirk from Vito.

PINO

Who's working for who?

There's a knock on the door and Da Mayor enters.

SAL

Come on in, Mayor.

DA MAYOR

Good morning, gentlemens. It's gonna be a scorcher today, that's for sure. Need any work done around here?

Sal looks at Pino, who reluctantly gives Da Mayor the broom.

DA MAYOR

It will be the cleanest sidewalk in Brooklyn. Clean as the Board of Health.

Da Mayor almost runs out of the pizzeria in his hurry; soon as he finishes he'll be able to get a bottle.

PINO

Pop, I don't believe this shit. We runnin' welfare or somethin'? Every day you give dat bum--

MOOKIE

Da Mayor ain't no bum.

PINO

Give dat bum a dollar for sweeping our sidewalk. What do we pay Mookie for? He don't even work. I work harder than him and I'm your own son.

MOOKIE

Who don't work? Let's see you carry six large pies up six flights of stairs. No elevator either and shit.

SAL

Both of youse--shaddup. This is a place of business.

VITO

Tell 'em, Pop.

PINO

Me and you are gonna have a talk.

VITO

Sez who?

PINO

Sez me.

SAL

Hey! What did I say?

MOOKIE

Who doesn't work? Don't start no  
shit, won't be no shit.

SAL

Mookie, no cursing in the store.

MOOKIE

Talk to your son.

EXT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--DAY

Da Mayor sweeps the sidewalk, happy as can be. As soon as  
he finishes he can get that money and get that bottle.

EXT: STOOP--DAY

A group of youths sit on a stoop, waiting for someone. They  
are CEE, PUNCHY, and the lone female, ELLA.

ELLA

What's keeping him?

PUNCHY

You call him, then.

Ella stands up and yells.

ELLA

Yo, Ahmad!

PUNCHY

I coulda done dat.

ELLA

Yo, Ahmad!

She looks up into his window, then sits down.

ELLA

Punchy, if ya want to do some more  
screaming, be my guest. I'm too  
through.

The door swings open at the top of the stoop and AHMAD  
appears.

AHMAD

Who's yelling my name?

ELLA

Punchy told me to.



AHMAD

Don't listen to him, it will get ya  
in trouble.

ELLA

Heard that, Punchy.

Ahmad sits down with them.

AHMAD

Ella, you have a brain, use it.

In the BG, we hear the dum-dum-dum of a giant box. The sound gets louder as the box gets closer. The youths look down the block and see a tall young man coming towards them. He has a very distinct walk, it's more like a bop. This is RADIO RAHEEM. The size of his box is tremendous and one has to think, how does he carry something that big around with him? It must weigh a ton, and it seems like the sidewalk shakes as the rap music blares out. The song we hear is the only one Radio Raheem plays.

MEDIUM SHOT--RADIO RAHEEM

Radio Raheem stops in front of the group, looks at them, and turns down the volume. It's quiet again.

RADIO RAHEEM

Peace, y'all.

ELLA

Peace, Radio Raheem.

CEE

Peace.

PUNCHY

You the man, Radio Raheem.

AHMAD

It's your world.

CEE

In a big way.

Radio Raheem nods and turns up the volume. Way up.

AHMAD

My people. My people.

EXT: WE LOVE STOREFRONT--DAY

Radio Raheem waves to Mister Señor Love Daddy as he walks by.

INT: WE LOVE CONTROL BOOTH--DAY

Mister Señor Love Daddy gives Radio Raheem a clenched-fist

salute.

EXT: FRUIT-N-VEG DELIGHT--DAY

Da Mayor walks into a newly opened fruit and vegetable deli stand that is owned by Koreans.

INT: FRUIT-N-VEG DELIGHT--DAY

Da Mayor is looking for his beer in the refrigerated cases, his ice-cold beer.

DA MAYOR

Where's the Bud? Where's the Bud?

KOREAN CLERK

No mo' Bud. You look what we have and buy.

DA MAYOR

No more Bud. What kind of joint is this? How come no mo' Bud? Doctor, this ain't Korea, China, or wherever you come from. Get some Budweiser in this motherfucker.

KOREAN CLERK

You buy 'nother beer.

DA MAYOR

Alright. Alright. Y'know you're asking a lot to make a man change his beer, that's asking a lot, Doctor.

EXT: MOTHER SISTER'S STOOP--DAY

Da Mayor has his can of beer (not Budweiser) and the brown paper bag is twisted into a knot at the bottom. He stops and takes a long swig.

MOTHER SISTER

You ole drunk. What did I tell ya about drinking in front of my stoop? Move on, you're blocking my view.

Da Mayor lowers the can from his mouth and looks up at his heckler. It's obvious from the look on his face he's heard this before. Da Mayor contorts his face and stares at her.

MOTHER SISTER

You ugly enough. Don't stare at me.

Da Mayor changes his face into a more grotesque look.

MOTHER SISTER

The evil eye doesn't work on me.

DA MAYOR

Mother Sister, you've been talkin'  
'bout me the last eighteen years.  
What have I ever done to you?

MOTHER SISTER

You're a drunk fool.

DA MAYOR

Besides that. Da Mayor don't  
bother nobody. Nobody don't bother  
Da Mayor but you. Da Mayor just  
mind his business. I love everybody.  
I even love you.

MOTHER SISTER

Hold your tongue. You don't have  
that much love.

DA MAYOR

One day you'll be nice to me. We  
might both be dead and buried, but  
you'll be nice. At least civil.

Da Mayor tips his beat-up hat to Mother Sister and takes a  
final swig of beer just for her.

INT: TINA'S APARTMENT--DAY

An elderly Puerto Rican woman, CARMEN, is telling off her  
daughter TINA in Spanish. Tina, having heard enough, closes  
the door on her mother's ranting and raving.

ANGLE--TINA

Tina bends down and scoops her baby son HECTOR up from the  
bed and holds him for dear life to her breasts. She talks  
to her son while walking around the room.

TINA

Hector, I shouldn't be telling you  
this but you would find out sooner  
or later. Ya father ain't no real  
father. He's a bum, a two-bit bum  
in a hundred-dollar world. Your  
father is to the curb. You're  
smart. I see that look on ya face.  
You're saying if he's such a bum  
why am I with him? Good question.  
Like I said before, you're no dummy.  
He talked his way into my panties,  
I thought being a mother would make  
me happy, make me whole. He's a  
mistake, but you are not.

Tina kisses her son. Tina is seventeen years old, another  
teenage parent.

EXT: STREET CORNER--DAY

Every day on this corner, summer or winter, spring or fall, a small group of men meet. They have no steady employment, nothing they can speak of; they do, however, have the gift of gab. These man can talk, talk, and mo' talk, and when a bottle is going round and they're feeling "nice," they get philosophical. These men become the great thinkers of the world, with solutions to all its ills; like drugs, the homeless, and AIDS. They're called the Corner Men: SWEET DICK WILLIE, COCONUT SID, and ML. All three are sitting in folding chairs up against a wall in the shade.

ML

The way I see it, if this hot weather continues, it will surely melt the polar caps and the whole wide world--the parts that ain't water already--will be flooded.

COCONUT SID

You a dumb-ass simple motherfucker. Where did you read that?

ML

Don't worry about it. But when it happens and I'm in my boat and ya black ass is drowning, don't ask me to throw you a lifesaver either.

SWEET DICK WILLIE

Fool, you're thirty cents away from a quarter. How you gonna get a boat?

ML

Don't worry about it.

SWEET DICK WILLIE

You're raggedy as a roach. You eat the holes out of donuts.

ML

I'll be back on my feet. Soon enough.

SWEET DICK WILLIE

So when is all this ice suppose to melt?

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--DAY

Customers are in Sal's; it's lunchtime and it's fairly busy. Sal puts a hot slice down on the counter in front of BUGGIN' OUT, a b-boy.

SAL

You paying now or on layaway?

Buggin' Out looks at the slice.

BUGGIN' OUT

How much?

SAL

You come in here at least three times a day. You a retard? A buck fifty.

BUGGIN' OUT

Damn, Sal, put some more cheese on that motherfucker.

SAL

Extra cheese is two dollars. Y'know dat.

BUGGIN' OUT

Two dollars! Forget it!

Buggin' Out slams his money down on the counter, takes his slice and sits down.

ANGLE--TABLE

All around Buggin' Out, peering down from the WALL OF FAME, are signed, framed, eight by ten glossies of famous Italian Americans. WE SEE Joe DiMaggio, Rocky Marciano, Perry Como, Frank Sinatra, Luciano Pavarotti, Liza Minnelli, Governor Mario Cuomo, Al Pacino and, of course, how can we forget Sylvester Stallone as Rocky Balboa: THE ITALIAN STALLION, also RAMBO.

CLOSE UP--BUGGIN' OUT

He looks at the pictures hovering above him.

BUGGIN' OUT

Mookie.

CLOSE UP--MOOKIE

MOOKIE

What?

CLOSE UP--BUGGIN' OUT

BUGGIN' OUT

How come you ain't got no brothers up?

CLOSE UP--MOOKIE

MOOKIE

Ask Sal.

ANGLE--PIZZERIA

BUGGIN' OUT

Sal, how come you ain't got no  
brothers up on the wall here?

SAL

You want brothers up on the Wall of  
Fame, you open up your own business,  
then you can do what you wanna do.  
My pizzeria, Italian Americans up  
on the wall.

VITO

Take it easy, Pop.

SAL

Don't start on me today.

BUGGIN' OUT

Sal, that might be fine, you own  
this, but rarely do I see any  
Italian Americans eating in here.  
All I've ever seen is Black folks.  
So since we spend much money here,  
we do have some say.

SAL

You a troublemaker?

Pino walks over to Buggin' Out.

PINO

You making trouble.

BUGGIN' OUT

Put some brothers up on this Wall  
of Fame. We want Malcolm X, Angela  
Davis, Michael Jordan tomorrow.

Sal comes from behind the counter with his Louisville  
Slugger Mickey Mantle model baseball bat. Vito is by his  
side, but Mookie intercepts them, and takes Buggin' Out  
outside.

SAL

Don't come back, either.

BUGGIN' OUT

Boycott Sal's. Boycott Sal's.

EXT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--DAY

MOOKIE

Buggin' Out, I gotta work here.

BUGGIN' OUT

I'm cool. I'm cool.

MOOKIE  
Come back in a week, it will be  
squashed.

They give each other five.

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--DAY

Mookie enters.

SAL  
Mookie, if your friends can't  
behave, they're not welcome.

MOOKIE  
I got no say over people.

PINO  
You talk to 'em.

MOOKIE  
People are free to do what they  
wanna do.

SAL  
I know, this is America, but I  
don't want no trouble.

EXT: STREET--DAY

Mookie walks down the block with pizza box in hand when he  
sees Da Mayor sitting on his stoop.

DA MAYOR  
Mookie.

MOOKIE  
Gotta go.

DA MAYOR  
C'mere, Doctor.

Mookie turns around and goes back.

DA MAYOR  
Doctor, this is Da Mayor talkin'.

MOOKIE  
OK. OK.

DA MAYOR  
Doctor, always try to do the right  
thing.

MOOKIE  
That's it?

DA MAYOR

That's it.

MOOKIE

I got it.

INT: TENEMENT BUILDING--DAY

Mookie is hiking up a flight of stairs.

ANGLE--STAIRCASE

He puts the pizza box down and takes a breather.

CLOSE UP--MOOKIE

Sweat drips off his face.

ANGLE--MOOKIE

He bends down to pick up the pizza box and tackles the last few flights.

CLOSE UP--DOORBELL

Mookie pushes the buzzer.

ANGLE--DOOR

A young Puerto Rican woman opens the door.

NILDA

I hope it's not cold.

Mookie hands her the pizza.

MOOKIE

No, it's not cold. Twelve dollars for the pie.

Nilda hands him a handful of singles. Mookie looks at the crumpled mess. Nilda attempts to close the door, but Mookie's foot says, "Hell no."

MOOKIE

Hold it. Let me count this first.

First he straightens out the dollars, then counts the bills.

MOOKIE

You're short.

NILDA

I counted the twelve dollars myself.

MOOKIE

Twelve is right, but no tip.



NILDA

No tip.

MOOKIE

Look, lady. I carried your pizza up five flights of stairs and shit. The cheese didn't slide over to one side like it sometimes does with delivery people who don't care. I do care. May I get paid?

Nilda looks at him and sees right away he's not going anywhere.

NILDA

Wait here.

MOOKIE

I'll wait.

Nilda goes into the apartment and we hear her talking in Spanish to a male.

ANGLE--MOOKIE

Mookie bends down to tie his sneakers.

ANGLE--DOOR

Nilda reappears and holds out a lonely lone dollar for him. Mookie has her hold it out for awhile, then he takes it.

MOOKIE

Gracias mucho.

Nilda slams the door.

MOOKIE

A dollar! Cheap bastard! Your pizza is gonna be fucked next time.

EXT: MOTHER SISTER'S STOOP--DAY

Jade sits down next to Mother Sister on the stoop.

MOTHER SISTER

Jade, you're late.

JADE

I know, Mother Sister, but I'm here now. Where's the stuff?

Mother Sister hands her a bag that is at her side.

MOTHER SISTER

Seen your brother, just walked by.

Jade unwraps a head scarf from around Mother Sister's head and a full head of long black hair falls to her shoulders.

JADE  
This might take some time.

MOTHER SISTER  
I got nowhere to go. We haven't  
had a good sit-down for a long while.

Jade begins to part, grease, and comb out Mother Sister's hair.

MOTHER SISTER  
Tender-headed runs in my family.  
You tender-headed?

JADE  
Yeah, me too.

MOTHER SISTER  
That's why I don't fool with it.  
Only let you touch it...Ouch!

JADE  
Sorry, comb got caught.

MOTHER SISTER  
Be gentle, child. Mother Sister is  
an old woman.

JADE  
How are you holding up in this  
weather?

MOTHER SISTER  
I'll do.

JADE  
I don't know why you still haven't  
bought an air conditioner.

MOTHER SISTER  
Don't like 'em. A fan will do.

ANGLE--DA MAYOR

Da Mayor stands in front of the stoop, he's smiling for days.

DA MAYOR  
I didn't know you had such beautiful  
hair.

ANGLE--STOOP

MOTHER SISTER  
Fool, there's a lot in this world

you don't know.

CLOSE UP--DA MAYOR

DA MAYOR

I'm not stopping. I'm on my way.

The Mayor tips his hat and heads up the block.

ANGLE--STOOP

JADE

You are too cruel to Da Mayor, it isn't right.

MOTHER SISTER

I'm not studying no Mayor. Besides, he reminds me of my least favorite peoples. My tenants and my ex-husband--Goddamn-bless his soul.

They both laugh.

MOTHER SISTER

Number One: I got some jive, late-rent-paying trifling Negroes in this house. Every year I keep threatening to sell it.

JADE

And move to Long Island...

MOTHER SISTER

And move to Long Island. Number Two: my ex-husband lost all my property, all my money in his scheme to build a Black business empire. Needless to say what happened, this house is it, all I got. I'm too through with yar people.

CLOSE UP--JADE

JADE

Whew!

She looks up at the white-hot sun.

CLOSE UP--MOTHER SISTER

She does the same.

X CLOSE UP--THE WHITE-HOT SUN

HOT, HOTTER AND HOTTEST MONTAGE

Right now, folks, we're gonna suspend the narrative and show

how people are coping with the oppressive heat.

People are taking cold showers.

Sticking faces in ice-cold, water-filled sinks.

Heads stuck in refrigerators.

A wife tells her husband, "Hell no, I'm not cooking. It's too hot. The kitchen is closed."

Men downing six-packs of ice-cold brew.

Faces stuck directly in front of fans.

A young kid cracks an egg on Sal's Cadillac. The moment the egg hits the car hood it starts to cook. The kid looks directly INTO THE CAMERA and smiles, then looks up to see Sal, mad as a motherfucker, chasing after him.

And how can I forget the papers, the newspaper headlines.

New York Post: "A SCORCHER"  
New York Daily News: "2 HOT 4 U?"  
New York Newsday: "OH BOY! BAKED APPLE"  
New York Times: "RECORD HEATWAVE HITS CITY"

EXT: STREET--DAY

CLOSE UP--JOHNNY PUMP

POW! A powerful gush of water flies out RIGHT AT THE CAMERA.

Ahmad has just turned on the johnny pump and the white stream of water flies across the street.

This attracts all the people of the block. It's a chance to cool off and momentarily beat the killer heat.

ANGLE--CEE AND PUNCHY

They both scrape beer cans on the sidewalk.

ANGLE--ELLA

She stands with caution away from the fire hydrant. Ella does not want to get wet.

ANGLE--CEE AND PUNCHY

They're still scraping away.

ANGLE--STREET

Folks, young and old, begin to get in the water and play.

ANGLE--CEE AND PUNCHY

Both now have cans with the ends scraped away, and go to the johnny pump. Punchy bends down behind the hydrant and places the can over the water. The can now directs the water into giant streams.

ANGLE--ELLA

Ahmad sneaks up behind Ella and picks her up. She's kicking and screaming furiously.

ELLA  
Ahmad! Put me down! Put me down!  
I can't get wet! I'm not playing!

Ahmad is not having it. He carries a kicking Ella into the middle of the street in direct line of fire.

AHMAD  
Yo!

ELLA  
No!

They both are hit with a blast of water and are soaked to the bone. Ella starts to punch Ahmad, and chases after him.

ANGLE--STREET

We hear the familiar rap music of Radio Raheem's box.

CLOSE--RADIO RAHEEM

Radio Raheem is too cool. By the way he's dressed, it could be fall, not the hottest day of the year. But you could never tell it from him. He's too cool.

CLOSE--RADIO RAHEEM

Raheem looks at Cee, he wants to get by and he doesn't want to get wet either. And if his box gets wet, somebody is gonna die. Cee knows this too.

ANGLE--JOHNNY PUMP

Cee stands in front of the hydrant, blocking the water so Radio Raheem can pass.

ANGLE--RADIO RAHEEM

He slowly bops across the street as all eyes watch. When he's clear, Cee moves and the water gushes out again as folks play.

ANGLE--STREET

We hear a car horn blowing. People move out of the way as the vehicle speeds through the spray.

ANGLE--WHITE CONVERTIBLE

An older man, CHARLIE, stops his white convertible and blows his horn.

CHARLIE

I'm not playing. There's gonna be trouble if you fuck around.

CLOSE--CEE AND PUNCHY

PUNCHY

Go 'head. You got it. You got it.

CLOSE--CHARLIE

CHARLIE

This is an expensive car.

CLOSE--CEE

CEE

You won't get wet.

ANGLE--HYDRANT

Both Punchy and Cee sit in front of the hydrant once again, blocking the water.

ANGLE--WHITE CONVERTIBLE

The car cautiously eases forward. Charlie doesn't trust Cee and Punchy at all.

CLOSE--CHARLIE

CHARLIE

I'm warning you.

CLOSE--CEE AND PUNCHY

PUNCHY

C'mon.

CEE

Hurry up. We ain't got all day.

ANGLE--STREET

The people all move to the car, for they know what is about to happen.

ANGLE--HYDRANT

Cee and Punchy leap off the hydrant, unleashing a jet blast that flies directly into Charlie's car. The whole block is dying.

ANGLE--STREET

Charlie pulls his flooded car over to the curb, jumps out, and runs to get hold of Cee and Punchy. Of course, he's slow, as the kids turn into track stars and make like Carl Lewis.

ANGLE--STREET

Charlie, a wet mess, tries to buy some sympathy from the folks; none is to be bought.

CHARLIE

I'm fucking soaked. If I ever catch those fucks they'll be sorry. Cocksucking sonabitches!

The ranting continues, and people laugh at him.

CHARLIE

You people make me sick.

A cop car screeches to a halt in front of the man. Two officers, LONG and PONTE, get out.

CHARLIE

Officers, I want an arrest made. Now.

OFFICER PONTE

What happened?

CHARLIE

Two Black kids soaked me and my car. It's fucking ruined.

OFFICER LONG

Where are they?

CHARLIE

Where are they? What kind of fucking asshole question is that? They ran the fuck away.

OFFICER PONTE

Do you wish to file a complaint?

CHARLIE

A complaint. I want those fucks locked under the jail.

Officer Long goes into his car and gets a wrench.

ANGLE--JOHNNY PUMP

Officer Long turns off the hydrant, then puts the cap back on.

OFFICER PONTE

This hydrant better not come back  
on or there's gonna be hell to pay.

CHARLIE

What about my car? I want justice.

Officer Long sides up to Da Mayor who's been looking on.

OFFICER LONG

You know anything about this?

Da Mayor is quiet.

CHARLIE

He knows. He's a witness. They  
all know. He saw the whole thing.

Officer Ponte goes to Da Mayor's other side.

OFFICER LONG

Who were the punks?

DA MAYOR

Those who'll tell don't know.  
Those who know won't tell.

OFFICER PONTE

A wise guy.

Mookie emerges from the crowd and leads Da Mayor away from  
the interrogation.

MOOKIE

Let's go, Mayor.

OFFICER LONG

Keep this hydrant off. You want to  
swim, go to Coney Island.

CHARLIE

He's leaving? What about me?

OFFICER PONTE

I suggest you get in your car  
quick, before these people start to  
strip it clean.

The man looks at the crowd of Blacks and Puerto Ricans  
around him and he considers what he just heard.

OFFICER LONG

Let's go, break it up. Go back to  
your jobs.

OFFICER PONTE

What jobs?

Both cops laugh.



ANGLE--STREET

Charlie drives away, fuming.

INT: ROOFTOP--DAY

Cee and Punchy look down from a roof on all the havoc and confusion they've started. Both laugh.

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--DAY

Mookie enters.

SAL

Mookie, what took you so long? I got a business to run.

MOOKIE

Run it then.

SAL

Here, this goes to the radio station.

He gives Mookie a bag full of food.

VITO

Pop, I'm gonna go with Mookie.

SAL

Good, make sure he don't jerk around.

PINO

Yeah, hurry back, it's getting crowded.

EXT: STREET--DAY

Vito and Mookie walk down the block.

VITO

Mister Señor Love Daddy is cool.

MOOKIE

Ya like him, huh?

VITO

Yeah.

MOOKIE

Y'know, Vito, I know Pino is ya brother and shit, but the next time he hits ya, the next time he touches ya, you should "house him." Kick his ass.

VITO

I don't know.

MOOKIE

If you don't make a stand, he's  
gonna be beating ya like a egg for  
the rest of your life.

VITO

That's what you think?

MOOKIE

That's what I think.

VITO

I don't like to fight.

MOOKIE

Do it this one time and he'll never  
touch you again.

EXT: WE LOVE RADIO--DAY

Mookie and Vito wave at Mister Señor Love Daddy through the  
storefront window and he buzzes them in.

OMIT

INT: CONTROL BOOTH--DAY

Mookie and Vito very quietly walk in; the man is on the air.

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY

Peoples, my stomach's been grumbling  
but help has arrived. My main man  
Mookie has saved the day, straight  
from Sal's Famous Pizzeria, down  
the block. Come up to the mike,  
Mookie.

Mookie goes to the mike.

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY

C'mon, don't be shy. Mmm, smells  
good. This is ya Love Daddy  
talkin' to ya, starvin' like Marvin.  
Say something, Mookie.

MOOKIE

Mister Señor Love Daddy, I'd like  
to dedicate the next record to my  
heart, Tina.

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY

Alright. Let me play this record  
while I go to work on my chicken  
Parmigiana hero with extra cheese  
and extra sauce.

He hits the cart machine...

VO  
I just looove you so much Mister  
Señor Love Daddy. WE LOVE RADIO,  
108 FM.

...then cues up the record.

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY  
Here ya are.  
(he hands Mookie a  
twenty-dollar bill)  
Keep the change.

MOOKIE  
That's right on time. This is my  
friend, Vito. His pops is Sal.

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY  
Tell ya father he makes the best  
heros in Brooklyn.

VITO  
I'll do that.

MOOKIE  
We're outta here.

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY  
Thanks for stopping by. WE LOVE  
Radio, 108 FM.

EXT: STREET--DAY

On a stoop, a group of Puerto Ricans sits talking, drinking  
cerveza frío, and playing dominoes. One of their cars is  
parked near the stoop, and blasts salsa music.

ANGLE--RADIO RAHEEM

As usual we hear the rap music of Radio Raheem, but  
underneath the salsa music. Radio Raheem does not like to  
be bested; the salsa music from the parked car is giving him  
competition, this is no good. Radio Raheem stands in front  
of the stoop and raises his decibel level.

ANGLE--STOOP

The Puerto Rican men look at him, then begin to yell at him  
in Spanish. There is a standoff, the rap and salsa clashing  
in a deafening roar. One of the men, STEVIE, gets off the  
stoop and goes to the car.

ANGLE--CAR

Stevie turns the car radio off.

CLOSE--RADIO RAHEEM

Radio Raheem smiles, nods, turns his box to a reasonable listening level, and bops down the block. Radio Raheem still the loudest. Radio Raheem still the king.

STEVIE

You got it, bro.

ANGLE--STOOP

The men curse in Spanish and shake their heads in bewilderment and Stevie turns the salsa back on.

EXT: STREET--DAY

Vito and Mookie see Buggin' Out on their way back to Sal's.

MOOKIE

You the man.

BUGGIN' OUT

You the man.

MOOKIE

No, you the man.

BUGGIN' OUT

No. I'm just a struggling Black man trying to keep my dick hard in a cruel and harsh world.

Buggin' Out gives Mookie five and a menacing look at Vito.

MOOKIE

Vito is down.

EXT: STREET--DAY

Buggin' Out is walking down the block when CLIFTON, a yuppie, accidentally bumps into him, stepping on his new sneakers.

CLOSE--BUGGIN' OUT

He looks at his sneakers.

CLOSE--SNEAKERS

There is a big black smudge on his new white unlaced Air Jordans.

ANGLE--BUGGIN' OUT

He runs down the block after Clifton.

BUGGIN' OUT

Yo!

Clifton turns around.

BUGGIN' OUT

Yo!

CLIFTON

Yes?

BUGGIN' OUT

You almost knocked me down. The word is "excuse me."

CLIFTON

Excuse me. I'm very sorry.

BUGGIN' OUT

Not only did you knock me down, you stepped on my new white Air Jordans that I just bought and that's all you can say, "Excuse me?"

This commotion has attracted a crowd, including Ahmad, Cee, Punchy, and Ella.

BUGGIN' OUT

I'll fuck you up quick two times.

HERE WE GO!

BUGGIN' OUT

Who told you to step on my sneakers?  
Who told you to walk on my side of the block? Who told you to be in my neighborhood?

CLIFTON

I own a brownstone on this block.

BUGGIN' OUT

Who told you to buy a brownstone on my block, in my neighborhood on my side of the street?

The crowd likes that one and they laugh and egg him on.

BUGGIN' OUT

What do you want to live in a Black neighborhood for? Motherfuck gentrification.

CLIFTON

I'm under the assumption that this is a free country and one can live where he pleases.

BUGGIN' OUT

A free country?

AWWW SHIT! Why did he get Buggin' started?

BUGGIN' OUT

I should fuck you up just for that stupid shit alone.

Buggin' Out looks down at his marred Air Jordans. The crowd, smelling blood, wants to see some.

AHMAD

Your Jordans are dogged.

CEE

You might as well throw 'em out.

PUNCHY

They looked good before he messed them up.

ELLA

You used to be so fine.

AHMAD

How much did you pay for them?

CEE

A hundred bucks.

AHMAD

A hundred bucks!

BUGGIN' OUT

You're lucky the Black man has a loving heart. Next time you see me coming, cross the street quick.

AHMAD

He's dissing you.

BUGGIN' OUT

Damn, my brand-new Jordans. You should buy me another pair.

CLIFTON

I'm gonna leave now.

BUGGIN' OUT

If I wasn't a righteous Black man you'd be in serious trouble.  
SERIOUS.

The crowd gives their approval.

BUGGIN' OUT

Move back to Connecticut.

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--DAY

Mookie and Vito enter the shop.

SAL

I should have Vito go with you all the time.

PINO

Yeah, no more ninety-minute deliveries around the corner.

MOOKIE

Pino, I work hard like everybody in here.

VITO

He's right.

PINO

C'mere.

(Pino smacks his brother)

Don't get too friendly with da Mook.

SAL

That's gonna be the last time you hit Vito.

MOOKIE

Smack him back.

PINO

What?

MOOKIE

Remember what I said.

Vito stands frozen in front of his brother.

PINO

Are you gonna listen to this Mook? Listen to him tell you to smack me? Your only brother?

Vito walks away and Mookie is disgusted.

PINO

I didn't think so.

EXT: STREET--DAY

Officers Ponte and Long drive down the block and at the corner they stop, glare at the Corner Men.

CLOSE--OFFICER PONTE

CLOSE--SWEET DICK WILLIE

CLOSE--OFFICER LONG

CLOSE--COCONUT SID

ANGLE--POLICE CAR

OFFICER PONTE

What a waste.

ANGLE--CORNER

Sweet Dick, ML, and Coconut Sid stare right back at the cops.

ANGLE--POLICE CAR

It drives off.

ANGLE--CORNER

COCONUT SID

As I was saying before we were so rudely interrupted by the finest.

ML

What was you saying?

Coconut Sid blanks.

SWEET DICK WILLIE

Motherfucker wasn't saying shit.

ML

Look at that.

COCONUT SID

Look at what?

ML points across the street to the Korean fruit and vegetable stand.

ML

It's a fucking shame.

SWEET DICK WILLIE

What is?

ML

Sweet Dick Willie.

SWEET DICK WILLIE

That's my name.

ML

Do I have to spell it out?

COCONUT SID

Make it plain.



ML  
OK, but listen up. I'm gonna break  
it down.

SWEET DICK WILLIE  
Let it be broke.

ML  
Can ya dig it?

SWEET DICK WILLIE  
It's dug.

CLOSE--ML

ML  
Look at those Korean motherfuckers  
across the street. I betcha they  
haven't been a year off da  
motherfucking boat before they  
opened up their own place.

CLOSE--COCONUT SID

COCONUT SID  
It's been about a year.

CLOSE--ML

ML  
A motherfucking year off the  
motherfucking boat and got a good  
business in our neighborhood  
occupying a building that had been  
boarded up for longer than I care  
to remember and I've been here a  
long time.

CLOSE--SWEET DICK WILLIE

SWEET DICK WILLIE  
It has been a long time.

CLOSE--COCONUT SID

COCONUT SID  
How long?

CLOSE--ML

ML  
Too long! Too long. Now for the  
life of me, I haven't been able to  
figger this out. Either dem  
Koreans are geniuses or we Blacks  
are dumb.

This is truly a stupefying question and all three are silent.  
What is the answer?

COCONUT SID

It's gotta be cuz we're Black. No  
other explanation, nobody don't  
want the Black man to be about shit.

SWEET DICK WILLIE

Old excuse.

ML

I'll be one happy fool to see us  
have our own business right here.  
Yes, sir. I'd be the first in line  
to spend the little money I got.

Sweet Dick Willie gets up from his folding chair.

SWEET DICK WILLIE

It's Miller time. Let me go give  
these Koreans s'more business.

ML

It's a motherfucking shame.

COCONUT SID

Ain't that a bitch.

EXT: STOOP--DAY

Da Mayor sits on his stoop and a kid, EDDIE, runs by.

DA MAYOR

Sonny! Sonny!

Eddie stops.

DA MAYOR

Doctor, what's your name?

EDDIE

Eddie Lovell.

DA MAYOR

How old are you?

EDDIE

Ten.

DA MAYOR

What makes Sammy run?

EDDIE

My name is Eddie.

DA MAYOR

What makes Sammy run?

EDDIE

I said my name is Eddie Lovell.

DA MAYOR

Relax, Eddie, I want you to go to the corner store. How much will it cost me?

EDDIE

How would I know how much it's gonna cost if I don't know what I'm buying?

DA MAYOR

Eddie, you're too smart for your own britches. Listen to me. How much do you want to run to the store for Da Mayor?

EDDIE

Fifty cents.

DA MAYOR

You got a deal.

He gives Eddie some money.

DA MAYOR

Git me a quart of beer, Budweiser, say it's for your father, if they bother you.

Eddie runs down the block just as Ahmad, Cee, Punchy, and Ella pass him.

AHMAD

Who told him he was Da Mayor of this block?

CEE

He's self-appointed.

ELLA

Leave him alone.

PUNCHY

Shut up.

DA MAYOR

Go on now. Leave me be.

AHMAD

You walk up and down this block like you own it.

CEE

Da Mayor.

PUNCHY

You're old.

AHMAD

A old drunk bum.

Da Mayor stands up from his seat cushion on the stoop.

AHMAD

What do you have to say?

DA MAYOR

What do you know 'bout me? Y'all can't even pee straight. What do you know? Until you have stood in the doorway and heard the hunger of your five children, unable to do a damn thing about it, you don't know shit. You don't know my pain, you don't know me. Don't call me a bum, don't call me a drunk, you don't know me, and it's disrespectful. I know your parents raised you better.

The teenagers look at Da Mayor.

ELLA

He told you off.

Da Mayor sits back down on his seat cushion on his stoop.

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--DAY

ANGLE--PAY PHONE ON WALL

Mookie is on the phone.

MOOKIE

I know I haven't seen you in four days. I'm a working man.

TINA (VO)

I work too, but I still make time.

MOOKIE

Tina, what do you want me to do?

TINA (VO)

I want you to spend some time with me. I want you to try and make this relationship work. If not, I'd rather not be bothered.

MOOKIE

Alright. Alright. I'll be over there sometime today.

TINA (VO)

When?

MOOKIE

Before I get off work.

TINA (VO)

Bring some ice cream, I'm burning up. Do you love me?

MOOKIE

Do I love you?

CLOSE--SAL

SAL

Mookie, get offa da phone.

CLOSE--MOOKIE

MOOKIE

Be off in a second. Tina, I dedicated a record on Mister Señor Love Daddy's show to you.

TINA (VO)

Big deal.

CLOSE--SAL

SAL

Mookie! How is anybody gonna call in?

CLOSE--MOOKIE

MOOKIE

Big deal? If that's not LOVE, I don't know what is.

CLOSE--PINO

PINO

You deaf or what?

CLOSE--MOOKIE

MOOKIE

Gotta go. See ya soon.  
(he hangs up)  
Everybody happy now?

The phone rings right away and Pino picks it up.

ANGLE--PINO

PINO

Sal's Famous Pizzeria, yeah, two large pizzas, pepperoni and anchovies, hold on... See, Pop, Mookie fucking talking on the phone and people are trying to call in orders. He's making us lose business.

CLOSE--SAL

SAL  
Mookie, you're fucking up.

PINO  
Twenty minutes.  
(he hangs up the phone)  
How come you niggers are so stupid?

CLOSE--MOOKIE

MOOKIE  
If ya see a nigger here, kick his ass.

CLOSE--PINO

PINO  
Fuck you and stay off the phone.

CLOSE--VITO

VITO  
Forget it, Mookie.

ANGLE--PIZZERIA

MOOKIE  
Who's your favorite basketball player?

PINO  
Magic Johnson.

MOOKIE  
And not Larry Bird? Who's your favorite movie star?

PINO  
Eddie Murphy.

Mookie is smiling now.

MOOKIE  
Last question: Who's your favorite rock star?

Pino doesn't answer, because he sees the trap he's already fallen into.

MOOKIE

Barry Manilow?

Mookie and Vito laugh.

MOOKIE

Pino, no joke. C'mon, answer.

VITO

It's Prince. He's a Prince freak.

PINO

Shut up. The Boss! Bruuucce!!!!

MOOKIE

Sounds funny to me. As much as you say nigger this and nigger that, all your favorite people are "niggers."

PINO

It's different. Magic, Eddie, Prince are not niggers, I mean, are not Black. I mean, they're Black but not really Black. They're more than Black. It's different.

With each word Pino is hanging himself even further.

MOOKIE

Pino, I think secretly that you wish you were Black. That's what I think. Vito, what do you say?

PINO

Y'know, I've been listening and reading 'bout Farrakhan, ya didn't know that, did you?

MOOKIE

I didn't know you could read.

PINO

Fuck you. Anyway, Minister Farrakhan always talks about the so-called "day" when the Black man will rise. "We will one day rule the earth as we did in our glorious past." You really believe that shit?

MOOKIE

It's e-vit-able.

PINO

Keep dreaming.

MOOKIE

Fuck you, fuck pizza, and fuck  
Frank Sinatra, too.

PINO

Well, fuck you, too, and fuck  
Michael Jordan.

CUT

TO:

RACIAL SLUR MONTAGE

The following will be a QUICK-CUTTING MONTAGE of racial  
slurs, with different ethnic groups pointing the finger at  
one another. Each person looks directly INTO THE CAMERA.

CLOSE--MOOKIE

MOOKIE

Dago, wop, garlic-breath, guinea,  
pizza-slinging, spaghetti-bending,  
Vic Damone, Perry Como, Luciano  
Pavarotti, Sole Mio, nonsinging  
motherfucker.

CUT

TO:

CLOSE--PINO

PINO

You gold-teeth, gold-chain-wearing,  
fried-chicken-and-biscuit-eatin',  
monkey, ape, baboon, big thigh,  
fast-running, three-hundred-sixty-  
degree-basketball-dunking spade  
Moulan Yan.

CUT

TO:

CLOSE--STEVIE

STEVIE

You slant-eyed, me-no-speak-  
American, own every fruit and  
vegetable stand in New York,  
Reverend Moon, Summer Olympics '88,  
Korean kick-boxing bastard.

CUT

TO:

CLOSE--OFFICER LONG

OFFICER LONG

Goya bean-eating, fifteen in a car,  
thirty in an apartment, pointed



shoes, red-wearing, Menudo, meda-  
meda Puerto Rican cocksucker.

CUT

TO:

CLOSE--KOREAN CLERK

KOREAN CLERK

It's cheap, I got a good price for  
you, Mayor Koch, "How I'm doing,"  
chocolate-egg-cream-drinking, bagel  
and lox, B'nai B'rith asshole.

CUT

TO:

INT: WE LOVE RADIO STATION CONTROL ROOM--DAY

CLOSE--MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY

Yo! Hold up! Time out! Time out!  
Y'all take a chill. Ya need to  
cool that shit out... and that's  
the truth, Ruth.

CUT

TO:

CLOSE--WHITE-HOT SUN

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--DAY

Mookie picks up his two pizza pies for delivery.

MOOKIE

Sal, can you do me a favor?

SAL

Depends.

MOOKIE

Can you pay me now?

SAL

Can't do.

MOOKIE

Sal, just this once, do me that  
solid.

SAL

You know you don't get paid till we  
close tonight. We're still open.

MOOKIE

I would like to get paid now.

SAL  
Tonight, when we close.

Mookie leaves.

EXT: STREET--DAY

Mookie walks down the block. The streets are filled with kids playing. WE SEE stoop ball, double dutch, hand games, bike-riding, skateboarding, etc.

ANGLE--MOOKIE

Radio Raheem approaches Mookie.

MOOKIE  
Whaddup. Money?

RADIO RAHEEM  
I was going to buy a slice.

MOOKIE  
I'll be back after I make this delivery.

RADIO RAHEEM  
On the rebound.

Mookie stares at the gold "brass knuckles" rings Radio Raheem wears on each hand. Spelled out across the rings are the words "LOVE" on the right hand and "HATE" on the left hand.

MOOKIE  
That's the dope.

RADIO RAHEEM  
I just copped them. Let me tell you the story of Right-Hand--Left-Hand--the tale of Good and Evil.

MOOKIE  
I'm listening.

RADIO RAHEEM  
HATE!

He thrusts up his left hand.

RADIO RAHEEM  
It was with this hand that Brother Cain iced his brother. LOVE!

He thrusts up his right hand.

RADIO RAHEEM  
See these fingers, they lead

straight to the soul of man. The  
right hand. The hand of LOVE!

Mookie is buggin'.

RADIO RAHEEM

The story of Life is this...

He locks his fingers and writhes, cracking the joints.

RADIO RAHEEM

STATIC! One hand is always fighting  
the other. Left Hand Hate is  
kicking much ass and it looks like  
Right Hand Love is finished. Hold  
up. Stop the presses! Love is  
coming back, yes, it's Love. Love  
has won. Left Hand Hate KO'ed by  
Love.

Mookie doesn't know what to say, so he doesn't say anything.

RADIO RAHEEM

Brother, Mookie, if I love you I  
love you, but if I hate you...

MOOKIE

I understand.

RADIO RAHEEM

I love you, my brother.

MOOKIE

I love you, Black.

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--DAY

Radio Raheem enters Sal's with music blaring.

RADIO RAHEEM

Two slices.

SAL

No service till you turn dat shit  
off.

RADIO RAHEEM

Two slices.

PINO

Turn it off.

SAL

Mister Radio Raheem, I can't even  
hear myself think. You are  
disturbing me and you are disturbing  
my customers.

Sal grabs his Mickey Mantle bat from underneath the counter. Everyone, Sal, Vito, Pino, Radio Raheem, and the customers are poised for something to jump off, STATIC.

CLOSE--RADIO RAHEEM

He smiles and turns off the beat.

RADIO RAHEEM  
Two slices, extra cheese.

CLOSE--SAL

Sal puts Mickey Mantle back into its place.

SAL  
When you come in Sal's Famous Pizzeria, no music. No rap, no music. Capiisce? Understand?... This is a place of business. Extra cheese is two dollars.

INT: TENEMENT HALLWAY--DAY

Mookie hands the pizzas over and takes the money and counts it.

MOOKIE  
Thanks.

EXT: STREET--DAY

Mookie walks, says hello to the people he knows.

EXT: STOOP--DAY

Mookie runs up stoop.

INT: MOOKIE'S APARTMENT--DAY

We hear a key in the door, the lock turns and Mookie enters.

MOOKIE  
Jade.

JADE (OS)  
I'm in here.

INT: JADE'S BEDROOM--DAY

Jade sits in a chair directly in front of an air conditioner going full blast.

JADE  
How come you're not at Sal's?

MOOKIE  
I'm working.

JADE

Is this another one of your patented  
two-hour lunches?

MOOKIE

I just come home to take a quick  
shower.

JADE

Sal's gonna be mad.

MOOKIE

Later for Sal. Y'know, sometimes I  
think you're more concerned with  
him than me.

JADE

I think no such a thing. Sal pays  
you, you should work.

MOOKIE

Slavery days are over. My name  
ain't Kunta Kinte. Sis, I don't  
want to argue, stop pressing me.

JADE

I just don't want you to lose the  
one job you've been able to keep,  
that's all. I'm carrying you as it  
is.

MOOKIE

Don't worry 'bout me. I always get  
paid.

JADE

Yeah, then ya should take better  
care of your responsibilities.

MOOKIE

What responsibilities?

JADE

I didn't stutter. Take care of  
your responsibilities. Y'know  
exactly what I'm talking about.

INT: BATHROOM--DAY

Mookie turns on the shower and screams; the water is ice cold.

EXT: MOTHER SISTER'S STOOP--DAY

Mother Sister sits in her window looking out at the block.

EXT: DA MAYOR'S STOOP--DAY

Da Mayor has fallen asleep sitting on his stoop. His hands loosely hold a brown paper bag that is tightly twisted around a beer can.

EXT: CORNER--DAY

Sweet Dick, ML, and Coconut Sid each hold an umbrella for protection from the hot and harsh rays.

EXT: FIRE ESCAPE--DAY

Ahmad, Punchy, Cee, and Ella sit on a fire escape, trying to keep still, trying to find a cool spot in the shade. No one says a word.

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--DAY

Sal takes a seat at one of the tables.

SAL

I'm beat.

Pino sits down next to his father.

PINO

Pop, I think we should sell this place, get outta here while we're still ahead...and alive.

SAL

Since when do you know what's best for us?

PINO

Couldn't we sell this and open up a new one in our own neighborhood?

SAL

Too many pizzerias already there.

PINO

Then we could try something else.

SAL

We don't know nuthin' else.

PINO

I'm sick of niggers, it's a bad neighborhood. I don't like being around them, they're animals.

VITO

Some are OK.

PINO

My friends laugh at me all the time, laugh right in my face, tell me go feed the Moulies.

SAL

Do your friends put money in your pocket? Pay your rent? Food on ya plate?

Pino is quiet.

SAL

I didn't think so.

PINO

Pop, what else can I say? I don't wanna be here, they don't want us here. We should stay in our own neighborhood, stay in Bensonhurst.

SAL

So what if this is a Black neighborhood, so what if we're a minority. I've never had no trouble with dese people, don't want none either, so don't start none. This is America. Sal's Famous Pizzeria is here for good. You think you know it all? Well, you don't. I'm your father, you better remember that.

INT: BATHROOM--DAY

Mookie pulls the shower curtain back and steps out.

INT: MOOKIE'S ROOM--DAY

Mookie sits on his bed, still wet.

ANGLE--JADE

JADE

Hurry up and get dressed.

MOOKIE

I'm coming.

JADE

I'm going with you.

BUGGIN' OUT BOYCOTT MONTAGE

EXT: STREET--DAY

BUGGIN' OUT

Da Mayor, we need your leadership.

DA MAYOR  
Doctor, what are you talkin' bout?

BUGGIN' OUT  
I'm organizing a boycott of Sal's  
Famous Pizzeria.

DA MAYOR  
Keep walkin', Doctor. I don't want  
to hear none of your foolishness.

TO: CUT  
CLOSE--CORNER MEN

ML  
No!

COCONUT SID  
No!

SWEET DICK WILLIE  
Hell no! Goddamnit. Sal ain't  
never done me no harm. You either.

TO: CUT  
CLOSE--BUGGIN' OUT

BUGGIN' OUT  
Would you like to sign a petition  
to boycott Sal's Famous Pizzeria.

TO: CUT  
CLOSE--AHMAD, CEE, PUNCHY, and ELLA

They DOG him out (ADLIB)

TO: CUT  
CLOSE--BUGGIN' OUT

BUGGIN' OUT  
I'll do it without your help.

EXT: WE LOVE RADIO--DAY

Buggin' Out waves at Mister Señor Love Daddy as he walks by  
the storefront.

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--DAY

Buggin' Out sticks his head in and yells:



BUGGIN' OUT  
Sal, we're gonna boycott ya fat ass.

Before Sal and his two sons can answer, Buggin' Out is gone.

EXT: STREET--DAY

Buggin' Out has one foot up on a fire hydrant and tries to clean his soiled Air Jordan.

ANGLE--JADE AND MOOKIE

Jade and Mookie walk up to Buggin' Out.

BUGGIN' OUT  
It's so nice to see a family hanging out together.

MOOKIE  
We're not hanging out. I'm being escorted back to work.

JADE  
That's not even true. I just want a slice.

BUGGIN' OUT  
Jade, you don't know this, but I'm organizing a boycott of Sal's Famous Pizzeria.

JADE  
What did he do this time?

BUGGIN' OUT  
Y'know all those pictures he has hanging on the Wall of Fame?

JADE  
So?

BUGGIN' OUT  
Have you noticed something about them?

JADE  
No.

MOOKIE  
(interjects)  
Yo, I'm gone.

JADE  
I'll see ya there.

BUGGIN' OUT  
Peace.

Mookie leaves.

BUGGIN' OUT  
Every single one of those pictures  
is somebody Italian.

JADE  
And?

BUGGIN' OUT  
And I--we--want some Black people up.

JADE  
Did you ask Sal?

BUGGIN' OUT  
Yeah, I asked him. I don't want  
nobody in there, nobody spending  
good money in Sal's. He should get  
no mo' money from the community  
till he puts some Black faces up on  
that motherfucking wall.

Jade looks at Buggin' Out like "Are you serious?"

JADE  
Buggin' Out, I don't mean to be  
disrespectful, but you can really  
direct your energies in a more  
useful way.

BUGGIN' OUT  
So, in other words, you are not down.

JADE  
I'm down, but for a worthwhile cause.

BUGGIN' OUT  
Jade, I still love you.

JADE  
I still love you too.

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--DAY

SAL  
Mookie, you are pushing it. You're  
really pushing it. I'm not paying  
you good money to fucking jerk me  
around.

Mookie has nothing to say.

SAL  
You're gonna be in the street with  
the rest of your homeboys.

PINO

'Bout time, Pop.

ANGLE--DOOR

Jade enters, and Sal looks up. He stops blasting Mookie and a very noticeable change comes over him.

SAL

Jade, we've been wondering when ya would pay us a visit.

JADE

Hi, Sal, Pino, Vito.

JADE

What's happening, Jade?

JADE

Nuthin' really. How are you treating my brother?

SAL

The Mook? Great. Mookie's a good kid.

PINO

Pop, stop lying.

SAL

Shaddup! Jade, what can I fix you?

JADE

What's good?

SAL

Everything, but for you I'm gonna make up something special. Take a seat. There, that's a clean table.

Sal moves behind the counter and goes to work. Pino and Mookie look at each other in agreement, neither likes what he has seen. This happens to Sal every time Jade is in Sal's Famous Pizzeria.

ANGLE--TABLE

Vito sits down with Jade.

JADE

You still letting Pino push you around?

VITO

Who told you that? He doesn't push me, who told you, Mookie tell you that? I hold my own.

JADE

Forget about it, Vito. Forget I even brought it up.

VITO

Pino picks on me, but I don't let him push me around. Mookie tell you that?

JADE

Alright already.

EXT: ROOFTOP--DUSK

The once white-hot sun is now turning into a golden orange glaze as it begins to set. Ahmad, Cee, Punchy, and Ella dance on the roof around a box that is turned into WE LOVE. Each one is trying to come up with some new moves, a new dance, and a name for it.

EXT: STREET--DUSK

Radio Raheem is walking down the block and there is something wrong, something is not quite right. AHA! His music is not loud; the rap song begins to drag and finally stops altogether.

CLOSE--RADIO RAHEEM

He looks at his box and presses the battery level indicator.

CLOSE--BATTERY LEVEL INDICATOR

The needle doesn't move. His batteries have had it.

INT: FRUIT-N-VEG DELIGHT--DUSK

CLOSE--RADIO RAHEEM

RADIO RAHEEM

Twenty "D" Duracells.

CLOSE--KOREAN CLERK

KOREAN CLERK

Twenty "C" Duracells.

CLOSE--RADIO RAHEEM

RADIO RAHEEM

D, not C.

CLOSE--KOREAN CLERK

KOREAN CLERK

C Duracell.

CLOSE--RADIO RAHEEM

RADIO RAHEEM  
D! D! D! You dumb motherfucker.  
Learn how to speak English first. D.

Radio Raheem points to the D batteries behind the counter.

CLOSE--KOREAN CLERK

KOREAN CLERK  
How many you say?

CLOSE--RADIO RAHEEM

RADIO RAHEEM  
Twenty! Motherfucker! Twenty!

CLOSE--KOREAN CLERK

KOREAN CLERK  
Motherfucker you.

Radio Raheem has to laugh at that one.

RADIO RAHEEM  
Motherfucker you. You're alright.  
You're alright. Just gimme my  
twenty Duracells, please.

EXT: FRUIT-N-VEG DELIGHT--DUSK

Da Mayor is looking at a bunch of cut flowers when Radio Raheem comes out with batteries in hand--finally.

EXT: MOTHER SISTER'S STOOP--DUSK

ANGLE--WINDOW

Mother Sister is sitting in her window as usual.

ANGLE--STOOP

Da Mayor walks up the stoop with a bunch of fresh-cut flowers in a discarded wine bottle for a vase.

ANGLE--DA MAYOR

Da Mayor holds them out for Mother Sister, who does not acknowledge him at all.

DA MAYOR  
I'd thought you might like these...  
I guess not.

Da Mayor takes a seat on the stoop and puts the flowers to his face.

DA MAYOR

Ain't nuthin' like the smell of  
fresh flowers. Don't you agree,  
Miss Mother Sister?

Mother Sister does not answer. He puts the flowers down.

DA MAYOR  
Summertime, all ya can smell is the  
garbage. Stink overpowers  
everything, especially soft sweet  
smells like flowers.

He looks up at Mother Sister who immediately turns away.

DA MAYOR  
If you don't mind, I'm gonna set  
right here, catch a breeze or two,  
then be on my way.

Da Mayor looks up at the setting sun.

DA MAYOR  
Thank the Lord, the sun is going  
down, it's hot as blazes. Yes Jesus.

CLOSE--SUN

The sun is an orange and purple glaze.

EXT: STREET--DUSK

Radio Raheem is back in action. He's alive, he's bad and he  
got his twenty "D" Duracell batteries, his box is kicking.

ANGLE--CORNER

Radio Raheem bops by Coconut Sid, ML, and Sweet Dick Willie.

CLOSE--COCONUT SID, ML, and SWEET DICK WILLIE

All three shake their heads in bewilderment as Radio Raheem  
goes by.

ML  
What can you say?

COCONUT SID  
I don't know how he does it.

Sweet Dick Willie gets up from his chair and goes to the  
corner, zips down his pants, and urinates.

SWEET DICK WILLIE  
ML?

ML  
What?

SWEET DICK WILLIE

ML, hold this for me.

Sweet Dick Willie and Coconut Sid laugh.

ML

That's OK. At least my moms didn't name me Sweet Dick Willie.

Sweet Dick Willie zips up his pants and returns to his seat.

SWEET DICK WILLIE

Why you gotta talk 'bout my moms?

ML

Nobody talkin' 'bout ya moms.

SWEET DICK WILLIE

I didn't say nobody, I said you.

ML

Sweet Dick, I didn't mean it like that.

SWEET DICK WILLIE

Yes you did.

COCONUT SID

Squash it.

ML

I just wanted to know who named ya Sweet Dick Willie?

SWEET DICK WILLIE

It's just a name.

COCONUT SID

And what does ML stand for?

ML

ML stands for ML. That's it.

SWEET DICK WILLIE

Naw, that's some stupid shit. Now you know how I got that name.

ML

Negroes kill me, always holdin' onto, talkin' 'bout their dicks.

COCONUT SID

I don't know 'bout you, but it's too hot to fuck.

SWEET DICK WILLIE

Never too hot, never too cold for fucking.

EXT: STREET--DUSK

An old Puerto Rican man rings a bell as he pushes a cart on wheels. On the side of the cart is hand-lettered HELADO DE COCO, and a big block of ice rests on top surrounded by different colored bottles of flavors.

ANGLE--CART

A group of kids eagerly waits for the ices. The man scrapes the block of ice, puts the shavings in a paper cup, and drowns it with syrup.

ANGLE--DA MAYOR

Da Mayor is walking down the street.

ANGLE--MISTER SOFTEE TRUCK

We hear the familiar tune from the Mister Softee truck as it comes down the street.

ANGLE--EDDIE LOVELL

Eddie, the young kid who earlier ran an errand for Da Mayor, looks up from the sidewalk where he's playing and runs out into the street in pursuit of Mister Softee.

EDDIE

Ice cream. Ice cream.

Eddie is running in pursuit of the truck, unaware of the oncoming speeding car.

ANGLE--DA MAYOR

Da Mayor sees speeding car bearing down on Eddie.

ANGLE--STREET

Da Mayor runs across the street and knocks Eddie down, out of the way of the car. Both are thrown as they are hit by the reckless driver.

CLOSE--EDDIE AND DA MAYOR

Eddie is crying as Da Mayor picks him up.

DA MAYOR

Doctor, you know better to run out in the street... Stop crying, son.

ANGLE--STREET

A crowd gathers.

DA MAYOR



Doctor, there's nothing to cry  
about. You're OK.

A woman in her twenties, LOUISE, Eddie's mother, breaks  
through the crowd and hugs her baby.

LOUISE  
What's wrong?

EDDIE  
Mayor knocked me down.

LOUISE  
You should be ashamed of yourself.

DA MAYOR  
Ma'am, the boy is just scared to  
death. What actually happened is  
that I was minding my business when  
I saw your son about to be run over.  
I ran into the street to save him  
and I had to knock him down to keep  
the both of us from getting hit.

The crowd agrees "That's the way it happened," and Louise  
stands up.

LOUISE  
Eddie, is that the truth?

Eddie is quiet.

LOUISE  
Eddie, you hear me talkin' to you?

Eddie is still mum.

LOUISE  
I'm talkin' to you, boy.

DA MAYOR  
Miss, the boy is fine.

WHAP! Louise hits Eddie on da butt. Eddie starts to dance,  
as his mother hits hard; she's heavy-handed.

LOUISE  
What I tell you 'bout lying?

WHOP!

LOUISE  
What did I tell you 'bout playing  
in the street?

WHAP!

EDDIE

Mommy! Mommy! I'm sorry. I'm  
sorry.

WHOP!

LOUISE  
Get upstairs now.

Eddie runs away.

LOUISE  
And when your father comes home,  
he's gonna wear ya little narrow  
behind out too.

DA MAYOR  
You didn't have to hit your son;  
he's scared to death as it was.

LOUISE  
I appreciate ya helping my Eddie.  
I truly do, but I'll have nobody  
question how I raise him, not even  
his Daddy.

DA MAYOR  
You're right.

Louise goes away, probably to give her son another  
"whooping." Da Mayor tips his hat to her.

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--DUSK

Sal sits at a table talking to Jade as she finishes her  
"special" slice.

JADE  
Sal, that was delicious.

SAL  
Anytime.

Vito, Pino, and Mookie look on, watching Sal have the time  
of his life.

JADE  
Thanks.

Jade gets up and Mookie helps her.

MOOKIE  
I'll see you out.

JADE  
See ya around.

SAL  
Don't wait too long to come back.

EXT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--DUSK

Mookie takes Jade by the hand and pulls her out of view from Sal.

ANGLE--MOOKIE AND JADE

MOOKIE

Jade, I don't want you coming in here no mo'.

JADE

Stop tripping.

MOOKIE

No, you're tripping. Don't come in Sal's. Alright, read my lips.

JADE

What are you so worked up about?

MOOKIE

Over Sal, the way he talks and the way he looks at you.

JADE

He's just being nice.

MOOKIE

Nice!

JADE

He's completely innocent.

MOOKIE

Innocent!

JADE

I didn't stutter. You heard me.

MOOKIE

You should see the way he looks at you. All Sal wants to do is hide the salami.

JADE

You are too crude.

MOOKIE

I might be, but you're not welcome here.

JADE

Stop trying to play big brother.

I'm a grown woman. You gotta lotta nerve. Mookie, you can hardly pay your rent and you're gonna tell me what to do. Come off it.

MOOKIE

One has nuthin' to do with the other.

JADE

Oh, it doesn't, huh! You got your little 250 dollars a week plus tips...

MOOKIE

I'm getting paid...

JADE

...peanuts.

MOOKIE

Pretty soon I'll be making a move.

JADE

I truly hope so. I'm tired of supporting a grown man.

INT: CONTROL BOOTH--DUSK

CLOSE--MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY

As the evening slowly falls upon us living here in Brooklyn, New York, this is ya Love Daddy rappin' to you. Right now we're gonna open up the Love Lines. Hello, you're on Love Daddy's Love Line. No names, please. Let's keep it anonymous.

FEMALE VOICE #1 (VO)

Hi, Mister Señor Love Daddy. I'd kiss your feet every morning, that's how much I love you.

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY

How nice of you.

FEMALE VOICE #2 (VO)

I think you have the sexiest voice in the world. All you have to do is talk.

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY

Love Line, you're on.

FEMALE VOICE #3 (VO)

You give me fever.  
(she moans)

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY

She's feeling it.

FEMALE VOICE #4 (VO)

Love Daddy, I'd work in Mickey D's  
24, 7, and 365 just to call you my  
own. Give you all my money, honey.

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY

That was the last call for tonight  
on Mister Señor Love Daddy's Love  
Line. I love you. You I love.

EXT: MOTHER SISTER'S STOOP--NIGHT

Da Mayor is walking by Mother Sister in her window when she  
calls him.

CLOSE--MOTHER SISTER

MOTHER SISTER

Mister Mayor, I saw what you did.

ANGLE--DA MAYOR

Da Mayor stops and looks at her. A smile comes to his face;  
after eighteen years has he finally broken down her defenses?

CLOSE--MOTHER SISTER

MOTHER SISTER

That was a foolish act, but it was  
brave. That chile owes you his life.

CLOSE--DA MAYOR

DA MAYOR

I wasn't trying to be a hero. I  
saw what was about to happen and I  
reacted, didn't even think. If I  
did, I might not have done it in  
second thought. Da Mayor is an old  
man, haven't run that fast in years.

(MORE)

DA MAYOR (CONT'D)

I went from first to home on a bunt  
single, scored the winning run, the  
bottom of the ninth, two out,  
August 1, 1939, Snow Hill, Alabama.

(he is warming up now)

Maybe I should be heroic more often.

CLOSE--MOTHER SISTER

MOTHER SISTER

Maybe you shouldn't. Don't get happy. This changes nothing between you and me. You did a good thing and Mother Sister wanted to thank you for it.

ANGLE--STOOP

DA MAYOR

I thank you.

MOTHER SISTER

You're welcome.

Da Mayor tips his hat.

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--NIGHT

Mookie enters.

MOOKIE

Sal, I don't care if you fire me this exact minute, leave my sister alone.

SAL

Mookie, I don't know what you're talking about, plus I don't want to hear it.

MOOKIE

Sal, just do me a favor, leave Jade alone.

SAL

Here, you gotta delivery.

Mookie takes the pie and looks at the address.

MOOKIE

Is this the right name and address?

SAL

Yeah, do you know 'em?

MOOKIE

No, just checking.

INT: HALLWAY--NIGHT

Mookie rings the bell and a fine Puerto Rican sister answers the door.

MOOKIE

Delivery from Sal's Famous Pizzeria.

TINA

What took you so long? Is it hot?

MOOKIE

Hot. Hot.

TINA

Come in then.

INT: TINA'S APARTMENT--NIGHT

Tina watches Mookie watch her. When she's through watching, she takes the pizza from his hands and puts it on the floor. Mookie grabs her and starts to kiss. Tina is Mookie's woman, the one he's been on the phone with earlier. We've heard the voice and now SEE the person.

MOOKIE

Tina, you are too slick.

TINA

How else was I going to get you here? I haven't seen you in a week.

MOOKIE

I've been working hard, getting paid.

TINA

Where's the ice cream? The Häagen-Dazs butter pecan?

MOOKIE

Shit! I forgot.

TINA

Your memory is really getting bad.

MOOKIE

I just forgot.

TINA

And I really wanted some ice cream too.

MOOKIE

I can run out and get it.

TINA

No! No! You won't come back either.

MOOKIE

I can't be staying long anyway.

TINA

How long then?

MOOKIE

Long enough for us to do the nasty.

TINA

That's out. No! It's too hot!  
You think I'm gonna let you get  
some, put on your clothes, then run  
outta here and never see you again  
in who knows when?

MOOKIE

A quickie is good every once in a  
blue moon.

TINA

You a blue-moon fool.

MOOKIE

Then we'll do something else.

TINA

What else?

MOOKIE

Trust me.

TINA

Trust you? Because of trusting you  
we have a son. Remember your son?

MOOKIE

Trust me.

Mookie pushes Tina back into her bedroom.

INT: TINA'S BEDROOM--NIGHT

Mookie sits Tina down on her futon bed, turns off the  
lights, and turns on WE LOVE RADIO as Mister Señor Love  
Daddy serenades them with slow jams.

MOOKIE

I'm gonna take off ya clothes.

TINA

Mookie, I told you already it's too  
fucking hot to make love.

MOOKIE

Why you gotta curse?

TINA

I'm sorry, but no rawness is  
jumping off tonight.

MOOKIE

No rawness.

He laughs his sinister laugh.

ANGLE--MOOKIE AND TINA



Mookie unsnaps her bra, then pulls her panties off. Tina is naked as a jaybird.

MOOKIE

Tina, you're sweating.

TINA

Of course I'm sweating. I'm burning up. It's hot, moron, only a hundred degrees in here.

MOOKIE

Lie down, please.

He gets up.

INT: TINA'S KITCHEN

Mookie walks into the kitchen and sees CARMEN, Tina's mother, fixing some food on the stove.

MOOKIE

Hello, Mrs. Rampolla.

Carmen stares at him, it's a look that would definitely stop traffic, she mutters some Spanish and goes into her bedroom, slamming the door behind her.

ANGLE--MOOKIE

He opens the refrigerator and takes out all the trays of ice.

INT: TINA'S BEDROOM--NIGHT

Mookie sits down on the bed with a bowl filled with ice cubes.

CLOSE--TINA'S FOREHEAD

Mookie rubs an ice cube on her forehead.

TINA

It's cold.

MOOKIE

It's 'pose to be cold.

TINA

Later for you.

MOOKIE

Meda. Meda.

TINA

What?

MOOKIE

Tina, you don't have a forehead, you got a eight-head.

CLOSE--TINA'S NECK

Mookie rubs an ice cube on her neck.

CLOSE--TINA'S LIPS

Mookie rubs an ice cube on her full moist lips, then puts it in her mouth.

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY (VO)

Yes, children, this is the Cool Out Corner. We're slowing it down for all the lovers in the house. I'll be giving you all the help you need, musically, that is.

CLOSE--TINA'S THIGHS

He rubs an ice cube up and down her thighs.

MOOKIE (VO)

Thank God for thighs.

CLOSE--TINA'S BUTTOCKS

He rubs an ice cube on her round, firm buttocks.

MOOKIE (VO)

Thank God for buttocks.

CLOSE--TINA'S BREAST

He rubs an ice cube on her breast.

MOOKIE (VO)

Thank God for the right nipple...  
Thank God for the left nipple...

Both Tina and Mookie are dying. Mookie now has an ice cube on the left and right nipples and WE SEE before our very own eyes both get swollen, red, and erect.

TINA (VO)

Feels good.

MOOKIE (VO)

Yes, yes, Lord. Isn't this better than Haagen-Dazs butter pecan ice cream?

CLOSE--TINA'S MOUTH

Mookie kisses her.

MOOKIE

I'll be back tonight.

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--NIGHT

Officers Ponte and Long are awaiting their orders.

SAL

It's almost ready.

OFFICER LONG

What time you closing tonight?

SAL

Ten.

Sal goes over to the oven, takes out their food and wraps it up.

SAL

Here you go.

OFFICER PONTE

What do we owe you?

SAL

Nine-fifty.

OFFICER PONTE

Here.

SAL

Thanks. Enjoy.

OFFICER LONG

Vito, Pino, see ya later.

The officers leave just as Mookie enters.

MOOKIE

Sal, if you want me to deliver any faster, get me a jet rocket or something, cuz I can't run with pizzas, all the cheese ends up on one side and shit.

SAL

I didn't say nuthin'. You must have a guilty conscience. What are you guilty of?

MOOKIE

I'm not guilty of nuthin'.

SAL

You must be guilty of something or you would have never come in saying the things you said.

MOOKIE

C'mon, Sal.

SAL

Where we goin'?

While Sal laughs at his corny joke, Pino pulls Vito into the back.

INT: STOREROOM--NIGHT

PINO

Vito, I want you to listen to me.  
I'm your brother. I may smack you  
around once in awhile, boss you  
around, but I'm still your brother.

VITO

I know this.

PINO

I love you.

VITO

I'm listening.

PINO

Good. I want you to listen.

VITO

Jesus Christ on the cross, I said  
I'm listening.

PINO

Good. Vito, you trust that Mook  
too much. So does Pop.

VITO

Mookie's OK.

PINO

You listening to me?

VITO

Stop busting my balls. I said I'm  
listening ten fucking times already.

PINO

Mookie is not to be trusted. No  
Moulan Yan can be trusted. The  
first time you turn your back,  
boom, a knife right here.

(Pino gestures)

In the back.

VITO

How do you know this?

PINO

I know.

VITO

You really think so?

PINO

I know so. He, them, they're not to be trusted.

VITO

So what do you want me to do?

PINO

Be on guard. Mookie has Pop conned already, so we have to look out for him.

VITO

I like Mookie a lot.

PINO

And that's exactly what I'm talkin' 'bout.

SAL (OS)

Vito! Pino! Let's go.

PINO

Be right there, Pop. Listen to what I said.

VITO

You don't listen to me, never have. Just run your big fucking mouth always playing big brother. You don't listen, but Mookie does.

#### HOT CITY NIGHT MONTAGE

THE BLOCK. WE'VE SEEN it at daytime, but now WE SEE it at night. Even though the white-hot sun is gone, nonetheless the heat is still stifling. And in a peculiar, funny sort of way, it's worse. You expect it to be hot during the light of day when the sun is beating down on the cement and tar, but at night it should be considerably cooler; well, not tonight, it's hot. All the residents of The Block: the Corner Men, Mother Sister, Da Mayor, Jade, etc., all the people WE'VE SEEN throughout the day are now coping with the night-time heat, plus it's humid as shit. Everyone is outside, sitting on stoops, on cars and you know the kids are playing, running up and down the block. Now it's the hottest night of the year.

#### EXT: STREET--NIGHT

Buggin' Out sits down on a car next to Radio Raheem; as usual, his box is blasting.

BUGGIN' OUT

How you be?

RADIO RAHEEM

I be. I'm living large.

BUGGIN' OUT

Is that the only tape you got?

RADIO RAHEEM

You don't like Public Enemy? It's the dope shit.

BUGGIN' OUT

I like 'em, but you don't play anything else.

RADIO RAHEEM

I don't like anything else.

BUGGIN' OUT

Check this out. Y'know Sal's.

RADIO RAHEEM

Yeah, I know dat motherfucker.

BUGGIN' OUT

I'm trying to organize a boycott of Sal's pizza joint. Ya see what I'm saying?

RADIO RAHEEM

I almost had to yoke him this afternoon. Tell me, tell me, Radio Raheem, to turn my music down. Didn't even say please. Who the fuck he think he is? Don Corleone and shit.

BUGGIN' OUT

He makes all his money off us Black people and I don't see nuthin' but Italians all up in there, Sylvester Stallone and motherfuckers. Ya see what I'm saying, homeboy?

RADIO RAHEEM

Talk to me.

BUGGIN' OUT

We shouldn't buy a single slice, spend a single penny in that motherfucker till some people of color are put up in there.

RADIO RAHEEM

That's what I'm talkin' 'bout.  
That's what I'm talkin' 'bout.

BUGGIN' OUT  
You got my back.

RADIO RAHEEM  
Ya back is got.

BUGGIN' OUT  
My brother.

RADIO RAHEEM  
My brother.

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--NIGHT

Vito, Pino and Mookie are cleaning up.

MOOKIE  
Sal, it's almost quitting time so  
please start counting my pay. I  
gotta get paid.

Sal is looking into the cash register.

SAL  
We did good business today. We got  
a good thing going. Nothing like a  
family in business working together.  
One day the both of you will take  
over...and Mookie, there will  
always be a place for you at Sal's  
Famous Pizzeria. Y'know, it should  
be Sal's and Sons Famous Pizzeria.

ANGLE--VITO, PINO, AND MOOKIE

All three look at each other. The horror is on their faces,  
with the prospect of working, slaving in Sal's and Sons  
Famous Pizzeria, trapped for the rest of their lives. Is  
this their future? It's a frightening thought.

ANGLE--DOOR

Ahmad, Cee, PUNCHY, and Ella enter.

SAL  
We're about to close.

AHMAD  
Just four slices, regular slices.  
Please. To go!

SAL  
OK, but that's it. It's been a  
long day.

Mookie goes over to the table where Ahmad, Cee, PUNCHY, and  
Ella sit.

MOOKIE

Look, I want you to get your  
slices, then outta here. No  
playing around.

AHMAD

You got it.

MOOKIE

Good. No joke. We all wanna go  
home.

OH NO! We hear the dum-dum-dum of Radio Raheem's box. As everyone turns their heads to the door, Buggin' Out and Radio Raheem are inside already. We have never heard the rap music as loud as it is now. You have to scream to be heard and that's what they do.

SAL

What did I tell ya 'bout dat noise?

BUGGIN' OUT

What did I tell ya 'bout dem  
pictures?

SAL

What da fuck! Are you deaf?

BUGGIN' OUT

No, are you? We want some Black  
people up on the Wall of Fame.

SAL

Turn that JUNGLE MUSIC off. We  
ain't in Africa.

Ahmad, Cee, Punchy, and Ella start to dance while Mookie takes a seat, the impartial observer that he is.

BUGGIN' OUT

Why it gotta be about jungle music  
and Africa?

SAL

It's about turning that shit off  
and getting the fuck outta my  
pizzeria.

PINO

Radio Raheem.

RADIO RAHEEM

Fuck you.

SAL



What ever happened to nice music  
with words you can understand?

RADIO RAHEEM

This is music. My music.

VITO

We're closed.

BUGGIN' OUT

You're closed alright, till you get  
some Black people up on that wall.

Sal grabs his Mickey Mantle bat from underneath the counter  
and brings it down on Radio Raheem's box, again and again  
and again. The music stops.

CLOSE--RADIO RAHEEM'S BOX

Radio Raheem's pride and joy is smashed to smithereens.  
It's going to the junkyard quick.

ANGLE--PIZZERIA

There is an eerie quiet as everyone is frozen, surprised by  
the suddenness of Sal's action, the swings of his Mickey  
Mantle bat. All look at Radio Raheem and realize what is  
about to happen.

ANGLE--RADIO RAHEEM

Radio Raheem screams, he goes crazy.

RADIO RAHEEM

My music!

Radio Raheem picks Sal up from behind the counter and starts  
to choke his ass. Radio Raheem's prized possession--his  
box, the only thing he owned of value--his box, the one  
thing that gave him any sense of worth--has been smashed to  
bits. (Radio Raheem, like many Black youth, is the victim of  
materialism and a misplaced sense of values.) Now he doesn't  
give a fuck anymore. He's gonna make Sal pay with his life.

Vito and Pino jump on Radio Raheem, who only tightens his  
grip around Sal's neck. Buggin' Out tries to help his  
friend. Mookie just stands and watches as Ahmad, Cee,  
Punchy, and Ella cheerlead.

EXT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--NIGHT

The tangled mass of choking, biting, kicking, screaming  
confusion flies through the door of Sal's out onto the  
sidewalk.

CLOSE--EDDIE

The kid yells:

EDDIE

Fight! Fight!

CUT

TO:

CLOSE--DA MAYOR

He looks up.

CUT

TO:

CLOSE--MOTHER SISTER

She looks up.

CUT

TO:

CLOSE--SWEET DICK WILLIE

He also looks up.

ANGLE--STREET

The people on The Block run to Sal's Famous Pizzeria to see the STATIC.

ANGLE--SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA

Radio Raheem, Buggin' Out, Sal, Vito, and Pino are still entangled, rolling around on the sidewalk, but now before an entertained crowd of onlookers:

ANGLE--DA MAYOR

DA MAYOR

Break it up. This is crazy.

The fight continues. Da Mayor is smart enough not to get in the middle of this war. We hear sirens, somebody has called DA COPS.

ANGLE--STREET

The cop cars come right through the crowd, almost running over some people. The cops get out with nightsticks and guns drawn. WE RECOGNIZE two of the faces, Officers Long and Ponte. Any time there is a skirmish between a Black man and a white man, you can bet the house on who the copes are gonna go for. You know the deal! Buggin' Out is pulled off first, then Vito and Pino, but Radio Raheem is a crazed man. It takes all six cops to pull him off Sal, who is red as a beet from being choked.

ANGLE--COPS

Handcuffs are put on Buggin' Out as he watches the other cops put a choke hold on Radio Raheem to restrain him.

ANGLE--RADIO RAHEEM

Radio Raheem is still struggling, then he just stops, his body goes limp and he falls to the sidewalk like a fifty-pound bag of Idaho potatoes.

ANGLE--STREET

Officers Long and Ponte kick him.

OFFICER LONG

Get up! Get up!

Radio Raheem just lies there like a bump on a log.

ANGLE--CROWD

The crowd stares at Radio Raheem's still body. He's unconscious or dead.

CLOSE--OFFICER LONG

OFFICER LONG

Quit faking.

ANGLE--STREET

The officers all look at each other. They know, they know exactly what they've done. The infamous Michael Stewart choke hold.

OFFICER PONTE

Let's get him outta here.

The officers pick up Radio Raheem's limp body and throw him into the back seat. Buggin' Out is pushed into another car. The cop cars speed off; in their haste to beat it, they have left the crowd. It's at this point the crowd becomes an angry mob.

ANGLE--MOB

The mob looks at...

ANGLE--MOB POV

Sal still on the sidewalk, being helped to his feet by Vito and Pino, who are in bad shape themselves.

ANGLE--MOB

The mood/tone of the mob is getting ugly. Once again they have seen one of their own killed before their eyes at the hands of the cops. We hear the murmurs of the folks go

through the crowd.

VOICES OF MOB

THEY KILLED HIM  
THEY KILLED RADIO RAHEEM  
IT'S MURDER  
DID IT AGAIN  
JUST LIKE THEY DID MICHAEL STEWART  
MURDER  
ELEANOR BUMPERS  
MURDER  
IT'S NOT SAFE  
NOT EVEN IN OUR OWN NEIGHBORHOOD  
IT'S NOT SAFE  
NEVER WAS  
NEVER WILL BE

The cops, in their haste to get Radio Raheem out of there, have left an angry mob of Black folks with a defenseless Sal, Vito, and Pino.

The mob looks at them.

VOICES OF MOB

WON'T STAND FOR IT  
THE LAST TIME  
FUCKIN' COPS  
THE LAST TIME  
IT'S PLAIN AS DAY  
DIDN'T HAVE TO KILL THE BOY

HIGH ANGLE

Mookie looks at the crowd and notices he's on the wrong side. He leaves Sal and his two sons.

ANGLE--STREET

Da Mayor walks in front of the crowd.

DA MAYOR

Good people, let's all go home.  
Somebody's gonna get hurt.

CROWD (OS)

Yeah, you!

DA MAYOR

If we don't stop this now, we'll all regret it. Sal and his two boys had nothing to do with what the police did.

CROWD (OS)

Get out of the way, old man. You a Tom anyway.

DA MAYOR

Let 'em be.

ANGLE--STREET

Mookie picks up a garbage can and dumps it out into the street. He walks through the crowd, up to Da Mayor, Sal, Vito, and Pino.

CLOSE--MOOKIE

He screams.

MOOKIE

HATE!!!!

SLOW MOTION

Mookie hurls the garbage can through the plate glass window of Sal's Famous Pizzeria. That's it. All hell breaks loose. The dam has been unplugged, broke. The rage of a people has been unleashed, a fury. A lone garbage can thrown through the air has released a tidal wave of frustration.

ANGLE--STREET

Da Mayor pushes Sal, Vito, and Pino out of the way as the mob storms into Sal's Famous Pizzeria.

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--NIGHT

The people rush into Sal's Famous Pizzeria, tearing it up.

CLOSE--CASH REGISTER

The cash register is opened. WE SEE only coins, Sal has the paper.

EXT: DA MAYOR'S STOOP--NIGHT

Da Mayor leads Sal, Vito, and Pino back to his stoop where they watch in horror.

SAL

There it goes. Why?

DA MAYOR

You was there. First white folks they saw. You was there.

PINO

Fuckin' niggers.

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--NIGHT

Someone lights a match. WHOOSH!

EXT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--NIGHT

Sal's Famous Pizzeria is going up in flames and now it's a carnival.

MOTHER SISTER

Burn it down. Burn it down.

One might have thought that the elders--who through the years have been broken down, whipped, their spirits crushed, beaten into submission--would be docile, strictly onlookers. That's not true except for Da Mayor. The rest of the elders are right up in it with the young people.

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--NIGHT

CLOSE--PHOTOS ON WALL OF FAME

The photos of famous Italian-Americans are burning.

EXT: FRUIT-N-VEG DELIGHT--NIGHT

The mob now moves across the street in front of the Korean fruit and vegetable stand. Sweet Dick Willie, Coconut Sid, and ML stand at the head of the mob.

ML

It's your turn.

CLOSE--KOREAN CLERK

He's scared to death, as the mob is poised to tear his place up too. The clerk wildly swings a broom to hold them off.

KOREAN CLERK

Me no white. Me no white. Me  
Black. Me Black. Me Black.

CLOSE--ML

ML

Me Black. Me Black.

The mob starts to laugh; they feel for him.

ANGLE--MOB

SWEET DICK WILLIE

Korea man is OK. Let's leave him  
alone.

ML

Him no white. Him no white.

COCONUT SID

Him Black. Him Black.

EXT: DA MAYOR'S STOOP--NIGHT

Sal, Vito, and Pino look on as Sal's Famous Pizzeria goes up

in smoke.

DISSOLVE TO:

CLOSE--VITO

DISSOLVE TO:

CLOSE--PINO

DISSOLVE TO:

CLOSE--SAL

EXT: STREET--NIGHT

ANGLE--STREET

Jade is running through the mob, looking for her brother.

JADE

Mookie! Mookie!

ANGLE--MOOKIE

Mookie is running around with the rest of the mob.

ANGLE--STREET

The wail of fire trucks and police sirens is now added to the night.

EXT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--NIGHT

The mob moves back to in front of Sal's as the fire trucks and police, in full riot gear, pull up in the street behind them.

POLICE LOUDSPEAKER (VO)

Good people. Please disperse.  
Please disperse.

The firemen rush to hook up their hoses, the police force themselves between the crowd and the burning Sal's Famous Pizzeria.

POLICE LOUDSPEAKER (VO)

Please disperse! Please disperse!

The mob doesn't listen, they will not be moved. The mob will not be moved until they see Sal's Famous Pizzeria burn to the ground.

ANGLE--SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA

The firemen douse the pizzeria, trying desperately to stop the fire from spreading into the adjoining buildings.

POLICE LOUDSPEAKER (VO)  
Good people, we're giving you one more warning. Please go back home.

CLOSE--MOOKIE

MOOKIE  
This is our home.

CLOSE--MOTHER SISTER

MOTHER SISTER  
This is our neighborhood.

ANGLE--MOB

It will take force to move this mass of people.

POLICE LOUDSPEAKER (VO)  
You've had your warning!

POW!

The hoses are turned on the mob.

WE SEE Mookie, Mother Sister, Sweet Dick Willie, ML, Coconut Sid, Jade, Ahmad, Cee, Punchy, and Ella, etc., go down before the powerful blast of the firehouse.

Now we've come full circle. We're back to Montgomery or Birmingham, Alabama. The only thing missing is Sheriff Bull Connor and the German shepherds.

It would take force to move them and that's exactly what the mob got. People are trying to hold on to each other, cars, railings, anything to keep from being swept away.

EXT: DA MAYOR'S STOOP--NIGHT

Da Mayor, Sal, Vito, and Pino watch in disbelief. It's unbelievable what is happening before their eyes.

CUT

TO:

THE STREET--NIGHT  
THEIR POV

People are screaming, kids and women are not being spared from the brute force of the firehoses either.

EXT: WE LOVE STOREFRONT--NIGHT

WE SEE the reflection of the fire in the storefront window as Mister Señor Love Daddy looks on.



EXT: STREET--NIGHT

ANGLE--JADE AND MOTHER SISTER

Jade and Mother Sister try to hold on to a streetlamp as a gush of water hits them; their grips loosens, the water is too powerful, and they slide away down the block and Da Mayor runs after them.

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--NIGHT

CLOSE--PHOTOS

Some burnt photos on the floor.

CLOSE--MICKEY MANTLE BAT

The Mickey Mantle bat burns.

CLOSE--RADIO RAHEEM'S BOX

Radio Raheem's box has melted into a black mass of goo.

CLOSER--RADIO RAHEEM'S BOX

As WE MOVE IN TIGHTER ON the melted box, we begin to hear the rap song that we've hear throughout. All other sound drops as the rap song gets louder and louder until it's deafening.

ANGLE--SMILEY

Smiley sits up from where he hid during the burning and looting of Sal's Famous Pizzeria. Smiley looks around and goes directly to the smoldering Wall of Fame. He stands there. Smiley pins one of his Malcolm X/Martin Luther King, Jr., cards to the Wall of Fame.

CLOSE--PHOTO

CLOSE--SMILEY

We're on Smiley's face and a smile slowly travels across. It's the first time Smiley has smiled in years and nobody is there to see this event.

FADE TO BLACK

THE MORNING AFTER

FADE IN:

EXT: THE STREET--TO INT: RADIO STATION STOREFRONT--DAY

The CAMERA, FROM HIGH ABOVE, CRANES DOWN ON The Block. The sidewalk is deserted, broken glass is everywhere, and it looks exactly as how one expects it to look, the morning

after an uprising.

The CAMERA NOW MOVES IN ON the WE LOVE storefront where Mister Señor Love Daddy is in his familiar place behind the mike.

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY

My people. My people. What can I say? Say what I can. I saw it but I didn't believe it. I didn't believe it what I saw. Are we gonna live together? Together are we gonna live? This is ya Mister Señor Love Daddy here on WE LOVE RADIO, 108 FM on your dial, and that's the truth, Ruth.

CLOSE--MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY

Today's weather.  
(he yells)  
HOT!

CLOSER--MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY

He screams:

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY

WAKE UP!

CUT

TO:

INT: TINA'S BEDROOM--DAY

Mookie jumps out of her bed; Tina sleeps by his side and their son Hector is between them.

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY (VO)

WAKE UP!

MOOKIE

Fuck! My money!

TINA

Where are you going?

MOOKIE

To get my money.

TINA

Mookie, you must think I'm stupid or something. You're gonna run outta here and I won't see your black ass for another week.

MOOKIE

Tina, it's not like that.

Mookie is putting on his clothes.

TINA

You don't care about me and you  
definitely don't care 'bout your son.

MOOKIE

Tina, I'll be right back.

TINA

Be a man.

MOOKIE

I am a man.

TINA

Act like one then. Be a man.

MOOKIE

Later.

TINA

You're to the curb. You better  
step off. Get a life.

Mookie leaves.

MOTHER SISTER'S BEDROOM--DAY

Da Mayor wakes up in Mother Sister's big brass bed (she was  
born in it). At first he has no idea where he's at, then  
sees Mother Sister sitting down across the room smiling at  
him.

MOTHER SISTER

Good morning.

DA MAYOR

Is it a good morning?

MOTHER SISTER

Yes indeed. You almost got yourself  
killed last night.

DA MAYOR

I've done that before.

Da Mayor gets up out of her big brass bed.

DA MAYOR

Where did you sleep?

MOTHER SISTER

I didn't.

DA MAYOR

I hope the block is still standing.

MOTHER SISTER

We're still standing.

Da Mayor and Mother Sister both look out the parlor window to see THE BLOCK and Mookie.

EXT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--DAY

Mookie walks up to Sal's Famous Pizzeria as it still smoulders in the morning light. Sal emerges from the wreckage; he looks like he might have slept there.

SAL

Whatdafuck do you want?

MOOKIE

I wants my money. I wants to get paid.

Sal looks at Mookie in disbelief.

SAL

Mookie, I always liked you. Not the smartest kid, but you're honest. Don't make me dislike you.

MOOKIE

Sal, I want my money.

SAL

Don't even ask about your money. Your money wouldn't even pay for that window you smashed.

MOOKIE

Motherfuck a window, Radio Raheem is dead.

SAL

You're right, a kid is dead, but Mook, this isn't the time.

MOOKIE

Fuck dat. The time is fuckin' now. Y'know I'm sorry 'bout Sal's Famous Pizzeria, but I gotta live, too. I gotta get paid.

SAL

We both do.

MOOKIE

We all know you're gonna get over with the insurance money anyway! Ya know da deal.

SAL

Do we now?

MOOKIE

Quit bullshitting.

SAL

You don't know shit about shit.

MOOKIE

I know I wants to get my money.

Sal has had it.

SAL

How much? How much do I owe you?

MOOKIE

My salary. Two-fifty.

Sal pulls out a wad and quickly peels off hundred dollar bills.

SAL

One, two, three, four, five.

Sal throws the "C" notes at Mookie, they hit him in the chest and fall to the sidewalk.

SAL

Are you happy now? That's five fucking hundred dollars. You just got paid. Mookie, you are a rich man, now ya life is set, you'll never have another worry, a care in the world. Mookie, ya wealthy, a fuckin' Rockefeller.

Mookie is stunned by Sal's outburst. He picks up the bills.

SAL

Ya just got paid, so leave me the fuck alone.

MOOKIE

You only pay me two-fifty a week.  
(he throws two "C"  
notes back at him)  
I owe you fifty bucks.

SAL

Keep it.

MOOKIE

You keep it.

SAL

Christmas came early.

Both look at the two hundred-dollar bills on the sidewalk and refuse to pick them up. It's a stalemate.

MOOKIE

This is the hottest Christmas I've known.

Mookie counts his money.

SAL

It's supposed to be even hotter today.

MOOKIE

You gonna open up another Sal's Famous Pizzeria?

SAL

No. What are you gonna do?

MOOKIE

Make dat money. Get paid.

SAL

Yeah!...I'm goin' to the beach for the first day in fifteen years. Gonna take the day off and go to the beach.

MOOKIE

I can dig it. It's gonna be HOT as a motherfucker.

SAL

Mookie?

MOOKIE

Gotta go.

SAL

C'mere, Doctor.

Mookie turns around and goes back.

SAL

Doctor, this is Sal talkin'.

MOOKIE

OK. OK.

SAL

Doctor, always try to do the right thing.

MOOKIE

That's it?

SAL

That's it.

Mookie thinks about it, looks at the two "C" notes still smiling up at him. He quickly scoops them up.

MOOKIE

I got it.

EXT: STREET--DAY

HIGH ANGLE

As Mookie turns and walks away, Sal goes back into Sal's Famous Pizzeria to salvage what is salvageable, and The Block begins to awake from its slumber, ready to deal once again with the heat of the hottest day of the year.

FADE

OUT.

ROLL CREDITS.