

FADE IN

EXT.DAY-- Texas State University, Dallas, Texas

Birds singing as the spring season is in full bloom.

INT Dorm room

Ray Jones, good looking afro-American, sits up on the side of his bed, smiling as if he just won the lottery. The phone rings

Ray

Hello!

Jean (VO)

Hello, Ray! I hope I did not wake you.

Ray

Oh No! But even if you had, I would love to wake up to your voice.

Jean

Dam! You do start early in the morning don't cha?

Ray

Well, it's called the Jean effect. And you know I got it bad.

Jean (She snickers)

I hope that you still feel the same after I

tell you we can't hook up tonight as we planned.

Ray (disbelief)

Yes we can! My 'ol man told me that "can't" was for Republicans and scoundrels and I am neither one!

Jean (seductively)

I like your attitude but the fact of the matter is, my cousin is to here today and she will be spending the night on campus with me. There is no way I can just leave her here by herself.

Ray

What..? (stutters) I mean why? Is she retarded or something?

Jean (snapping)

No! Nothing like that. I just don't abandon my family members when they come to visit me here on campus. Besides my mom would never forgive me.

Ray

Why don't we just bring her with us? That way we can be together, enjoy ourselves and she won't be alone.

Jean (hesitatingly)

That would be a problem..

Ray (sighing)

Ok.. Jean, What's the real deal!

Jean

Do you remember what and how you thought I was before we got to know each other?

Ray

Yeah! A stuck-up, straight as an arrow, spoiled little brat posing as a prima-donna..

Cont'd

Jean

Hey! Watch it now..You saying that shit with too much ease.

Ray

OK. But what has that got to do with anything.

Jean

My cousin Shalonda is exactly what you thought I was. And aint no way is she going to be down for partying with the Kappa's or anybody speaking and dressing the way you and your crew roll.

Ray

What if I found her an escort or something who would be more in tuned to her and her high classy shit. Could we do it then?

Jean(snapping)

You just don't get it, do ya! I know your crew and there is not a one in it that she would be down with.

Ray

OK! Be that as it may, if I find someone, then we are still on right?

Jean

Well I suppose so.

Ray

Tell Shalonda to get ready for a good time tonight and I will call you back in a few

Jean

Ok Bye!

Cont'd

EXT.DAY In Front of the Dorm

Series of shots:

Ray stops a man with books in both hands. The man gestures no.

He stops another man who hurriedly walks away.

He then sees J.D. a strappingly large man with all the features of a pit bull.

Ray

J.D., what's up man?

J.D.

Nothing shaking around here but all this booty!

Ray

Look man , the reason I stopped you is that I need a favor. I need you to go out with me..

J.D. (shouts and raises
his hand)

Motha..I will kick your ass. You trying to
come out the closet with me!

(Cont'd)

Ray

No man. It aint nothing like that. I got to find someone to keep my girls cousin company tonight.

J.D.

Well you need to make sure you get your words on the same page as your intentions.

Ray

So will you help me out.

J.D.

Hell no. The last blind date I went on the bitch had more hair on her face than I do and her voice had me thinking I was talking to DarthVader.

Ray

Hey man that's some cold shit.

J.D.

Why don't you go and get one of those nerdy characters in the music building.

Ray

Ya know .. Why I did not think of that before. Later

EXT. DAY--TSU Fine Arts Bldg.

Ray walks hurriedly towards the entrance. Sounds of
music are in the air as he enters.

INT.Foyer-Receptionist desk

Students walking back and forth as Ray moves to the
desk.

Ray

Excuse me! I am trying to find out where the
people are that play those ah,
(gesturing as if he played the violin)

Ya know the big guitars with the stick.

Receptionist (snickering)

Trying to find what? Who?

Ray

Oh, so you going to laugh at a brother eh?

Receptionist (Cont'd)

Well I am sorry for that. It's just that I have never had anyone come in looking for the orchestra dept. and ask for them in such a unique way. But they are down that hall to the right.

Ray

Thank you!

INT. Practice room

POV--Ray

Ray looks inside. Fredrick Smith, lanky, well-dressed man playing the violin as if he is in concert at Carnegie Hall.

(cont'd)

Ray(vo)

If that's the source of my happiness for tonight .. I'm screwed!

He walks toward Fredick as if he is on a death March.

Ray

What's up Fredrick?

Fredrick stops playing and just stares

Ray (continues)

Men I can tell you have been practicing a lot. You really sound good! (cont'd)

Fredrick

All the crap has finally
caught up with you, eh?

Ray

What do ya mean, man?

Fredrick

Well.. Just look at you! A man of limited
intellect, poor taste in attire, grooming
habits just as bad as they were when we went
through freshman orientation 3 yrs. ago...
need I go on?

Ray

Damn I didn't know you thought of me as such
a low life.

Fredrick

I don't really think of you at all. Besides
the last time you called me "Fredrick"
instead of Freddy Boo, was when you needed
something that only I could help you with.
So cut to the truth and get out of here. You
are breaking up my practice time. (cont'd)

Ray

I know now that I am talking to the right person. Don't you know Jean Granger?

Fredrick(smiling)

Yes, indeed! The Queen of the Nile!

Ray

well we have been spending some time together and...

Fredrick(interrupting)

What? You have lost your mind. Queens don't go Hip-hopping and bouncing in the slums.

Ray

Man, just let me finish. I need you to go out with me tonight..

Fredrick

(abruptly while lifting his hand)

Why you..!

Ray

what man I don't mean as my date!

Fredrick

Well you better go re-take Speech 101before you end up infirmed. (Cont'd)

Ray

I need you to go out with, Jean and her cousin Shalonda who is coming in today.

Fredrick

Why me? Why not one of your regular crew thugs?

Ray

The way Jean described her; she would not be down for being with anyone in the crew. She's a real uptight, snobbish kind of girl. All high and mighty like you!

Fredrick

What makes you think I would help punish those ladies by making you look good in chasing your dream?

Ray

OK. I know you don't like me but you gotta understand that I have never known a woman like Jean. Never even had a chance until now.

Fredrick

Hey ... your desperation for a piece of
quality ass..

Ray (interrupts) (cont'd)

Mothafucka I aint desperate for no ass. You
of all people ought to know that. No doubt
Jean is a step up.

Fredrick

Even if I did go along with this scheme, I
just don't see any benefit in it for me.

Ray

Look at it this way. She's kin to Jean so
she has got to be fine. She's probably
smart, likes to look down her nose, has a
"me first" attitude and most of all,
probably a Republican, right wing lunatic.

Fredrick(sighs)

I don't know. What time and where?

Ray

It starts at 9:00. Its at the Kappa's hose
over on Broadway. So why don't you meet me
in the lobby at 7:00

Fredrick

Why so early?

Ray

We are gonna stop and get a bite to eat,
have some conversation .. things of that
nature. (cont'd)

Fredrick

Ok. I will go on two conditions.

Ray

What?

Fredrick

One. We go in my car. I will not be caught
dead in that humpty you drive.

Ray

Ok

Fredrick

Two. You pick up the tab for the entire
evening. A tank of gas for my Beemer. And
that bite to eat does not include burger
joints fish-huts or chicken shacks. I
require a meal. I like my steaks medium rare

Ray

Man that shit will break me.

Fredrick

Well if its not worth the investment to you.
It sure not worth it to me. So either have a

bowel movement or get up off the toilet.

Take it or leave it! (cont'd)

They shake hands in agreement .Ray turns and walks toward the door. He stops and stares. Smiling and frowning back and forth

Ray (VO)

I think I just got screwed!

EXT-Day-The front door of the Fine Arts Bldg.

Ray exits . Walking with a bounce in his step.

Roll Credits

FADE OUT

