

ACT ONE

(A ghetto street.)

(A lamppost.)

(Night.)

*(Two men, **MOSES** and **KITCH**, are on the block. Both wear dark-colored pants, sagging. Tanks or t-shirts. Trainers, maybe Tims. Black baseball caps, brims crisp, cocked to the side or backwards.)*

(They also have one hoodie between them, which they share.)

*(**MOSES**, who is sleeping, wears it now.)*

*(**KITCH** keeps watch.)*

*(Then **MOSES** wakes up.)*

START

MOSES. yo kill me now

KITCH. bang bang

MOSES. nigga

KITCH. what's good

my nigga

MOSES. man

you know

KITCH. you know

i know

MOSES. you know

i know

you know

KITCH. you know

i know

you know

i know

MOSES. you know

i know

you know

i know

you know

KITCH. you know

i know

you know

i know

you know

you i -

you know -

you -

shit!

MOSES. my nigga

KITCH. shit!

MOSES. you -

shit you -

KITCH. fuck you nigga damn

MOSES. dat shit be funny tho

KITCH. yeah man it be a'ight

MOSES. (*mocking*) you i -

you know -

you -

shit

KITCH. yo moses

they come at'chu

MOSES. da fuck you think

man damn

KITCH. ain't let em break you tho

i mean

you let em break you moses

MOSES. niggaaaaa
who da fuck i be

KITCH. you mozes man
you mozes

MOSES. nigga damn
they bess be glad
i ain't break them

KITCH. yo dat's wassup

MOSES. ya herd

(MOSES and KITCH give each other daps.)

yo mozes
dat's wassup

(MOSES and KITCH flinch.)

(A moment. Silence. Stillness.)

(Then, all clear.)

man
what'chu fixta do today
man damn

KITCH. man
i'on know man
what'chu fixta do

MOSES. got plans
you feel me
big ol plans

KITCH. got plans to stand there
stroke yo dick

MOSES. man
fuck you man

KITCH. nigga
what kinda plans *you* got

MOSES. got plans to rise up to my full potential
be all i could be
you feel me