

Caesar takes notice.

CUT TO:

43 INT. CLUB JADE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 43

Camera behind Ama as she walks down the hallway to the exit after work. She pushes open the door.

44 EXT. CLUB JADE - CONTINUOUS 44

Camera continues behind Ama as she walks down stairs and toward her car. Behind her, is a finely-dressed henchman. Caesar's number two in charge, VIN (30's):

VIN
Hey Ama, Caesar wants to see you.

AMA
I just got off.

VIN
You know how he gets.

AMA
Alright.

Back up the stairs and into the club.

45 INT. CLUB JADE - CONTINUOUS 45

Ama makes the long walk to Caesar's office. She takes a breath before knocking on his door.

CAESAR
Come in.

She enters.

46 INT. CLUB JADE - CAESAR'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS 46

AMA
Hey, you called for me?

CAESAR
Yeah, I did, please have a seat.
Sorry, I know you just got off.

CAESAR (CONT'D)
Follow her. But keep your distance.
Don't interfere.

VIN
Sure, boss.

56

CUT TO: 56

47

EXT. CLUB JADE - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

47

Ama gets in her car and puts her head on the steering wheel.
She gets a text from Riley.

RILEY (Text): "Can't wait for a movie. What do you think
about Navy Pier while it's still warm?"

A smile comes to Ama's face she texts back.

AMA (Text): "Yes, sounds great. Just got off work."

She collects herself and then drives off.

CUT TO:

48

INT. GYM - DAY

48

Riley playing basketball with his friends has they talk about
his date.

MIKE
Okay man, so you're telling me you
just walked around the fucking
pier?

RILEY
What?

PIP
Yeah, man, this is some PG-13
fucking bullshit.

RILEY
Nah man. I don't kiss and tell.

MORRISON
Doesn't sound like you kiss at all,
brother. Come on give us a little
something.

RILEY
I'll give you something right here.

Riley drives past Morrison for a clean lay up. The other guys bait and whoop and respond. Morrison takes the ball out.

MORRISON

Okay, Romeo. Mr. Pure Love, Mr. I
Held Her Hand Sweetly at the Pier,
get ready for some action...

Riley's phone rings by the side of the court.

RILEY

Time.

The guys respond. Are you kidding me? Riley picks up his phone.

RILEY (CONT'D)

Hello?

INTERCUT with Ama leaning against a hallway at City College.

AMA

Hey.

RILEY

Hey, how are you?

He walks away from the game.

PIP

Is that motherfucker taking a CALL?

Riley flips him the bird.

AMA

You okay to talk?

RILEY

Yeah, I'm just playing some
basketball.

AMA

I'm just thinking about last night.

RILEY

Me, too.

AMA

When are we going to see that
movie?

RILEY

I'd love that.

NEWS ANCHOR (V.O.)

The craziest part, or absolutely most tragic, is that for a drunk driver to hit another innocent bystander. That stuff happens every day. But in this case, that drunk driver happened to hit and kill his own parents... Those odds are astronomical. We all pray for that young boy who was left alone tonight with no brother, mother, or father. Absolutely tragic.

86 Young Riley puts his head in his hands and begins to cry. ~~86d~~
EMT finally sees Young Riley and begins to tend to him.

71 INT. RILEY'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY 71

Riley facing the window.

RILEY

I've should have never gotten in my brother's car. My parents would have still been alive today. It's all my fault that the people I loved the most are gone.

Ama walks to Riley and hugs him from the back. He turns and around and kisses her.

FADE TO:

72 INT. CLUB JADE - CAESAR'S OFFICE - NIGHT 72

Caesar is on the phone. Vin sits in the chair before his desk, in a suit and tie. Corporate look.

CAESAR

(talking on the phone)
Yeah I'll be here. Bring it over.
(ironic)
No. Fucking next week. Bring it next week.
(beat)
NOW. Always NOW, man. Shit.

Slams the phone down.

CAESAR (CONT'D)

So what the fuck are you telling me, Vin?

VIN

Caesar we're going under. There's just not enough people coming in. The only nights that are packed is when Ama is performing and she can't dance every night. Maybe we start making the other girls offer *friendlier* services to generate more income. Maybe even turn out a couple of the weaker ones.

Caesar turns to stare at Vic. He just stares without answering. Vic equally stares back.

73

INT. RILEY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

73

Riley walks in to find Ama busy in the kitchen making dinner, but she's on the phone.

AMA

Vin I don't even get why you're calling me. Why isn't Andy calling - he's the one who does scheduling. You're like, what? Business management or whatever? Caesar wants it. Caesar wants me to dance every damned shift over there, if it were up to him. He'd fire every other dancer and just have me dance 18 hours a day.

Riley motions - is everything okay? Ama rolls her eyes.

AMA (CONT'D)

(listening to Vin on the other end)

I know. Vin. I know. I KNOW. I had something tonight. I have plans. Okay. I get it. I get it. Okay. Later.

She hangs up sadly.

RILEY

Dinner smells nice.

AMA

(ironically)

Hey, I made you dinner!

RILEY

Uh huh. And....?