

INSECURE - KM
(Spec Script)

By

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1 EXT. CITY - MORNING

1

It is a beautiful morning. WE get shots of thriving local businesses, the mailman delivering post, cars zooming up and down the street.

2 INT. ISSA'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - MORNING

2

ISSA lies in bed with her eyes close. We hear people arguing outside. Issa is slow to wake up. Her phone vibrates. She ignores it. Suddenly, we hear a dog barking, followed by her phone vibrating... again.

ISSA

Okay. Shit!! I'm up.

She grabs the phone, looks at it, and scoffs. She answers.

ISSA (CONT'D)

What do you want, Ahmal? It's not even eight o'clock.

AHMAL

(over the phone)

Actually, it's almost nine.

It's 8:37.

ISSA

Oh shit!

She puts the phone on speaker and jumps out the bed. She dips into the closet.

AHMAL

Yo, you need to talk mom. She buggin. She upset cause I didn't tell her about getting engaged.

She pokes her head out the closet.

ISSA

Say what? When the fuck did that happen?

A long beat.

AHMAL

(hesitant)

A couple of days ago. I told you that, didn't I?

ISSA

No nigga. And mom should be upset.
That shit whack!

AHMAL

But it's not like I got married.
It's just an engagement.

ISSA

I can't do this right now, Ahmal. I
gotta go.

AHMAL

Wait. I need your help.

ISSA

Today is my first day of work and
I'm gonna be late.

AHMAL

Just talk to her for me, cause she
won't answer my call. It's
important.

ISSA

Too bad! Bye nigga!!

AHMAL

All right. Fine! Be that way sense
you wanna act like you on your
period and shit.

She hangs up.

Issa quickly gets dressed. Then, she's hit with a sudden
realization. She checks her menstrual cycle app...

WE angle back on Issa's as she intently looks at her phone.

ISSA

Shit!

3

INT. CAR - DRIVING - MOMENTS LATER

3

Issa drives through L.A traffic... while doing her makeup and
talking on the phone.

ISSA

Bitch, I could really be pregnant
right now. That's some scary shit.

CUT BETWEEN SHOTS

4 INT. MOLLY'S OFFICE - SAME

4

MOLLY sits at her desk on the computer... shopping and eating. BAGEL and ORANGE JUICE. She's fashionable as usual.

MOLLY
(nonchalant)
Ooo... And you had all those
tequilas shots the other night too.

ISSA
(over the phone)
Bitch, I'm serious.

Molly pays attention.

MOLLY
Issa... you're not pregnant. Do you
even remember the last time you got
some?

Silence.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Iss?

ISSA
Hm?

MOLLY
Whatever. You're not pregnant.

ISSA
How do you know? According to my
app, I'm eight days late. I've had
my period since I was nine and I
ain't never been late.

MOLLY
Damn bitch. Nine?
(then)
Look, if you're so worried about
it, why don't you just take a
pregnancy test?

ISSA
You mean off the shelf?! What I
look like?

MOLLY
A pregnant bitch.

TAUREAN JACKSON knocks on Molly's door. Startled, she nearly
tips her drink over. She hangs up.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

Hey.

ON ISSA

ISSA

Hello? Hello? No this bitch didn't.

Issa comes to a RED LIGHT. She spots a CHUBBY BLACK 13 YEAR-OLD BOY crossing the street. He has on a big backpack and carries a SAXOPHONE CASE. His clothes looks Hand-Me-Down-ish. This is **JAYDEN MCALLISTER**... GREEN LIGHT.

5 INT. MOLLY'S OFFICE - SAME

5

TAUREAN

I told Malcolm I'd give you this. It should be very helpful to the Metra case.

MOLLY

Yeah? Well thanks. I'll look it over right away.

He nods.

Just as he's about to exit...

MOLLY (CONT'D)

Taurean...

He stops in his tracks, and turns to her.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

I can still use your help on this case if you ever have the time.

TAUREAN

You got it.

Molly gets out her seat and approaches him.

MOLLY

Look, I'm not sure where things went wrong with us, but whoever you have me as in your mind... that's not me.

TAUREAN

So you're not an aggressive, smart, beautiful, boss ass black woman?

She's taken back.

MOLLY

Damn all that? I take that back then. I am who you have in your mind.

She chuckles. He doesn't.

TAUREAN

Look Molly, I'm not in my feelings. I mean at first I was, but not anymore. Truth is... I have a personal life outside this office and sometimes I'm affected by that. This case would have been too much for me with everything going on. Besides, I like to see black women step up and take charge. Even if it means I lose. So don't ever apologize for that.

They share a moment.

MOLLY

Thanks. I really appreciate that.
(then)
So we're good?

TAUREAN

Molly, we're professionals. Remember that.

Molly is unsure of what that means. Taurean walks off with a sneaky look on his face.

6

INT. BEAT CREW HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

6

Issa enters with a haste. She looks lost. Just as she turns the corner, she bumps into **REUBEN**. Embarrassing.

ISSA

Heyyyy...

REUBEN

Good morning.

Reuben gives her a look. A look that says "what's going on?"

ISSA

Wait, you think I just got here? Oh nah. I've been here. I was just--
(then)
Yeah, I'm just getting here. I'm sorry.

REUBEN

It's fine. It's L.A. I know traffic is the devil.

ISSA

(unconvincing)

Mmm-hmm. Exactly.

REUBEN

Well, come on. Our morning meeting has already started.

7

INT. MEETING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

7

Reuben and Issa enters a room full of people. An older African-American gentleman in his late 40's stands at the front. This is **DEREK MASON**.

Issa and Reuben stand in the back.

DEREK

Remember people... there should be no student taking instruments home unless it's cleared by me or Mrs. Diaz. We've been having a shortage of instruments and we shouldn't be having that issues.

ISSA

(whispering)

Who's he?

REUBEN

Derek Mason. Our executive director. You won't see him as much, because he's usually out working on getting more funding for the program.

(beat)

Good guy, but short temper.

ISSA

I feel like I've met him before.

REUBEN

Perhaps. He's well known in the African American business community.

ISSA

(jokingly)

Say what?! There's a business community for my people?

REUBEN (O.S.)
 (address Issa)
 Excuse me.

The place is dead quiet.

ISSA
 (gulps air)
 Good morning.

DEREK
 I don't think I've got the chance
 to meet you, and yet, I've already
 met you.

REUBEN
 She's one of the new leads, sir.
 Today is actually her first day.

DEREK
 Is that right? Well introduce
 yourself Ms...

ISSA
 Issa.

DEREK
 Okay, Ms. Issa. The floor is yours.

Awkward.

Everyone stares at her. She looks around the room.

ISSA
 Uh, well... my name is Issa. Today
 is my first day. And I, uh...

She thinks for a moment while looking around the room.

ISSA (CONT'D)
 (then starts rapping)
*My name is Issa and I'm here to
 work. I got two degrees but I love
 to--*
 (then, more so to herself)
 Nevermind. That definitely didn't
 come out as I wanted it to. I'll
 start over.

A few people chuckle.

ISSA (CONT'D)

(deep breath)

My name is Issa Dee and today is my first day. A little about me... I got my degree in advertising, but I've been working in the nonprofit for about six years now. Prior to coming here, I was with *We Got You*. I'm fun, easy-going, hardworking, and I'm good at doing any of the latest dances.

Everyone greets Issa. Derek approves.

DEREK

I like your personality. Welcome to the team. I'm sure we'll talk more later. Til then, can you keep it quiet back there.

She nods.

8 INT. MOLLY'S OFFICE - DAY

8

Molly is still at her desk, working. She's typing while looking through the folder that Taurean gave her.

Molly's phone buzzes with a TEXT: "*You ever been to Dulan?*" Molly grins. She text back with "*Never heard of it.*"

Her phone buzzes with a TEXT: "*Great. Let's go there for lunch.*" Molly smiles. She text back with "*When?*"

Her phone buzzes with a TEXT: "*Are you free now?*" Molly looks down at her folder, thinks, and then TEXT back with: "*How about in thirty minutes?*"

Phone buzzes with a TEXT: "*Even better.*"

9 INT. DULAN RESTAURANT - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

9

Molly sits at the table across from **ANDREW**.

ANDREW

I can't believe you've never been here before. This is like my favorite spot.

MOLLY

Yeah, I don't usually eat heavy unless I'm like really really hungry.

ANDREW
That explains your shape.

MOLLY
What's wrong with my shape?

ANDREW
Absolutely nothing! Literally.

He smiles. She smiles.

Two black men walk by and look at Molly and Andrew. Molly notices them, but Andrew doesn't.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
You see anything on the menu you like?

She snaps out of it.

MOLLY
Um, yeah. They have a vegan section so I'm sure I can find something.

ANDREW
Vegan? You're vegan?

MOLLY
Occasionally.

ANDREW
Can this be one of those occasion that you're not? I'm sure one plate won't kill you.

MOLLY
You'd be surprise.

He gives her a look.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
All right. Fine. The oxtails does sound good.

A couple sitting across the way turn their attention to Molly and Andrew, and then turn away. Again, Andrew doesn't notice, but Molly does.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
You know what? I should've ask this before, but how long does the service usually take? I know how my black folks operate.

ANDREW

I'm not sure. I don't think it takes that long.

Long beat.

MOLLY

I think we'd be better off going somewhere the food comes out quicker. I really have to get back to the office on time.

ANDREW

Um... okay. I guess we can do this another time.

MOLLY

Yeah.

Molly and Andrew are just about to exit when...

CANDICE

Molly!

Molly bumps into **CANDICE**. She's holding onto a man, NOT DRO. They're both shocked to see each other.

MOLLY

Candice... Hey. How are you?

Awkward.

A long beat.

CANDICE

I'm good.

(then)

What you doing here? I thought you were vegan.

MOLLY

Hence why I'm leaving.

Candice draws her attention to Andrew. Even more awkward.

ANDREW

Hi, I'm Andrew.

MOLLY

Yes! Sorry this is my friend, Andrew. We were just leaving.

CANDICE

Okay. Well, it was nice seeing you,
and nice meeting you, Andrew.

ANDREW

You too.

MOLLY

Take it easy. Tell Dro I said hey.

10 EXT. DULAN - CONTINUOUS

10

Andrew and Molly exit the restaurant.

ANDREW

I take it you know her from
somewhere that you'd like to
forget.

Before Molly can respond...

CANDICE (O.S.)

Molly! Wait.

Candice walks up to Molly and Andrew.

CANDICE (CONT'D)

Can I talk you for a quick second?

Molly looks at Andrew.

ANDREW

I'll be at the car.

Andrew walks off.

CANDICE

Look, I'm not gonna even act like
you didn't see what you did. I just
want to--

MOLLY

Candice... it's okay. It's none of
my business.

CANDICE

But it is. I know it is. Dro's like
your best friend. And I know if I
saw my best friend's significant
other with someone else, I'd feel a
certain way. And I would...
probably tell that friend.

MOLLY

Probably? What are you trying to say here Candice?

CANDICE

There is no easy way to say this, but can we keep this between us? Yes, I know how it sounds, but Dro and I are in a fucked up place right now, and I don't need anything else to complicate it.

Molly doesn't seem interested at all.

MOLLY

You're fine. It's your open relationship. Not mine.

CANDICE

Open relationship?! What are you talking about?

It just keeps getting awkward... as shit.

MOLLY

Nothing. Like I said... this is none of my business. I gotta go.

Off on Candice.

11 EXT. MOLLY'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

11

Molly approaches her car where Andrew stands there waiting.

ANDREW

Everything all right?

MOLLY

Yeah.

(then)

Can we try this again some other time?

ANDREW

I figured you would say that.

MOLLY

I'm sorry. It's just that I really need to get back to work.

ANDREW

It's cool. I understand. Just let me know when you're free.

MOLLY
I definitely will.

Andrew leans for a kiss, but Molly awkwardly moves her face and gives him a tight hug instead. Weird.

ANDREW
Alright then.

She waves bye, and enters her car.

12 INT. MOLLY'S CAR - CONTINUOUS 12

She takes a deep breath.

MOLLY
What the fuck is wrong with me?!

13 INT. BEAT CREW CLASSROOM - DAY 13

Issa and Reuben stand in front of the classroom. Students get prepared for class, play with their instruments, and just be kids.

Issa spots Jayden in the back alone. She has a soft spot for him already.

REUBEN
They usually come in and get straight to being kids. I let em' do it for a moment, but then I settle them down and get them started. Every week we work on something new. They love to explore all kind of music. You'll be surprise by how freaking talented they are.

(to the class)
Alright everyone. Eyes front.

The kids all take a seat and draw their attention to Rueben.

REUBEN (CONT'D)
This is Issa. You're going to be seeing a lot of her from here on out. Ms. Issa may be even working some of you.

FEMALE STUDENT 1
I like your name.

ISSA
Well thank you. It means Mother of
all queens.

FEMALE STUDENT 1
Really?

ISSA
Nah. It's just Issa.

The class laugh.

MALE STUDENT
What instrument do you play?

ISSA
I used to play the flute, but now I
just beatbox.

Issa does a mean Biz Markie-like beatbox.

FEMALE STUDENT 2
What's your favorite song?

ISSA
Ooo... that's a tough one. You mean
now, or of all time?

FEMALE STUDENT 2
Umm... all time.

Issa thinks.

ISSA
Umm... *I Wanna Be Down* by Brandy.

FEMALE STUDENT 2
I don't know that one.

ISSA
Say what? Is this real life?

REUBEN
How about we play it?!

Reuben plays the song for the classroom. WE can see the kids
feeling the song. So is Issa. Then, one by one, some of the
kids play their instrument along with the song.

Issa is awe of the talent she's witnessing.

ISSA
Wow. This is so dope!

REUBEN

Like I said... they're talented.

Issa spots Jayden just sitting there watching the other kids.

ISSA

Who's the kid in the back?

REUBEN

Jayden. He doesn't say much. But he's a great kid.

Off on Issa admiring the kid.

14

INT. CVS - EVENING

14

Issa enters very inconspicuously. She goes down the aisles in search of the pregnancy test. She finds the section with all sorts test. She's confused on which to choose.

Finally, she grabs one and scurries to check out. Issa has three people waiting to check out in front of her.

She's anxious. Suddenly, WE hear a male's voice.

MARCUS (O.S)

Issa?

Her eyes shoots open before she even notices who the person is. She slowly turns to **CAPTAIN MARCUS WALKER**, hiding the pregnancy test as she does so. How embarrassing!?

ISSA

Mr. Walker? Hey!

(gives him a hug)

What are you doing out here?

MARCUS

I needed a refill for my high blood pressure meds. Don't want the doctors on the base in my business.

ISSA

Make sense.

MARCUS

Right.

(beat)

So how have you been?

ISSA

Um, I've been good. Yeah, no complaints.

MARCUS

Good.

(then)

I was just asking Lawrence about you the other day. He told me you two were over with.

She nods.

ISSA

Yeah.

MARCUS

And why's that?

Issa can't come up with anything to say.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

Funny... he had the same response when I asked him that same question.

BLACK FEMALE CASHIER

Next in line.

Issa turns to cashier, a **BLACK FEMALE CASHIER**, then turns back to Captain Marcus Walker.

ISSA

You can go in front of me. I actually forgot to get some ice-cream.

MARCUS

You sure?

ISSA

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

MARCUS

Thanks.

Issa is walking off, when...

MARCUS (CONT'D)

Hey Issa...

Issa stops in her tracks, and turns to him as she still hides the pregnancy test.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

I'll tell you just like I told my son... whatever you do... just make sure you're happy.

ISSA
Thank you, Mr. Walker.

She walks off.

15 INT. ISSA APARTMENT - BATHROOM - NIGHT 15

Issa stands in front of the mirror staring at herself, and then down at the pregnancy test stick. Just as she about to do take the test, there's a knock at the door.

16 INT. ISSA'S APARTMENT - FRONT ROOM - CONTINUOUS 16

She answers. It's Molly. She enters carrying two bags. A BLACK BAG and A RED BAG.

MOLLY
You done?

ISSA
No. You interrupted me.

MOLLY
Good. Cause I need front row seats to this shit.

Molly enters. Issa close the door.

ISSA
What's in the bag?

MOLLY
You'll find out based on the result.

ISSA
Really bitch?

MOLLY
I'm just saying.

Issa heads to the bathroom.

17 INT. ISSA'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS 17

Issa enters and close the door.

MOLLY
(outside the bathroom)
Make sure you do it right.

ISSA
Damn Bitch, can I pee on this damn
stick?!

MOLLY
Well, hurry up!

Issa stands in front of the mirror analyzing herself. She lifts her shirt, pokes out her belly, and rubs her stomach as if she already pregnant.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
You done yet?

ISSA
Bitch!

MOLLY
Okay. Okay.

Issa sits on the toilet and pee on the pregnancy test stick.

18 INT. ISSA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER 18

Molly waits outside the bathroom door. Issa exits with her head down.

MOLLY
Oh shit! Bitch, you really
pregnant?

ISSA
Nope!

Issa celebrates. Molly joins in.

MOLLY
Okay, here you go.

Molly hands Issa the black bag. Issa takes it and pulls out a bottle of wine and a dildo.

ISSA
Really bitch?

MOLLY
You should be happy I got something
period.

ISSA
Sooo... a box of condoms wouldn't
work?

Molly shoots Issa a judgmental stare.

ISSA (CONT'D)
You right. Thanks.

Issa gives her a hug, and then runs off to the kitchen to open the bottle of wine. Molly follows behind.

ISSA (CONT'D)
So what's in the other bag?

Molly pulls out a "*How To Be A Mother for Dummies*" book and a bottle of water.

They bust out into laughter.

ISSA (CONT'D)
Can you imagine me being pregnant?

MOLLY
Yeah, that's a scary thought.

ISSA
Damn bitch. I was just joking.

MOLLY
I wasn't.
(then)
But speaking of being pregnant...
how about I ran into Candice today.
And she was with some other nigga.

ISSA
She saw you?

Issa pours herself and Molly a glass of wine.

MOLLY
Yes! She had the nerve to come up
to me and say
(mock Candice)
Can we keep this between you and I.
(back to normal voice)
That was some awkward ass shit.

ISSA
That's why that open relationship
shit is dumb.

Molly takes a sip of her drink.

MOLLY

Bitch... that nigga Dro was lying.
They ain't in no damn open
relationship.

(beat)

I can't believe I fell for that
stupid shit.

ISSA

Whatttt? How do you know?

MOLLY

Candice.

ISSA

How the fuck y'all come to that
conversation.

MOLLY

I don't even remember. I just know
when I said it to her, she looked
at me like I cussed her out.

ISSA

I knew it! Because that's some
white people shit. Black folks too
jealous and crazy for that
bullshit.

They toast to that.

Molly's phone buzzes with a TEXT: *"Down to Hangout
tonight?"* Molly text back with *"I'm with Issa."*

Molly's phone buzzes with a TEXT: *"Bring her too."*

MOLLY

We should go out and celebrate.

ISSA

What?! Nah, I'm good. I'm going to
finish this bottle and have fun
with my new toy.

MOLLY

First of all, ew! And secondly,
come on. Andrew wants to go out and
I need you there with me.

ISSA

Why? Just go by yourself.

MOLLY

I can't. I don't know why but I just don't feel comfortable around him yet, but I like him.

(then)

Nathan will probably be there.

ISSA

Even more reason why I need stay my ass home.

(then)

We need to just say fuck this shit, and just focus on us. I'm tired of us putting ourselves out there for niggas who don't even know what they want. That shit is whack. Until we treat ourselves the way we deserve to be treated, they won't!

(sips drink)

Finding love shouldn't be this hard.

Beat.

MOLLY

So you coming or nah?

ISSA

Let me change right quick.

19 EXT. ISSA APARTMENT - LATER

19

Issa and Molly exit. They run into Black Female Cashier. She holding onto her child, annoyed.

BLACK FEMALE CASHIER

Just thought you should know, the hot water in my apartment ain't working.

ISSA

Okay. I'll send someone over tomorrow morning.

BLACK FEMALE CASHIER

Don't forget.

(then)

And by the way that pregnancy test you bought earlier... it's trash.

Trust me!

(looks to child)

I know.

Black Female Cashier walks off. Issa and Molly watch her walk off, and then look to each other.

20

INT. LOUNGE - NIGHT

20

There's a throng of people. We watch as **LAWRENCE** and **CONDOLA** enters and take a seat at the bar.

LAWRENCE
What are you having?

CONDOLA
I'll just take a gin and tonic.

Lawrence looks surprised.

LAWRENCE
Really?

CONDOLA
Something wrong with that?

LAWRENCE
No. Not at all.

Lawrence signals for the bartender. The bartender comes over.

LAWRENCE (CONT'D)
Can I have a Gin and Tonic and an old fashion?

BARTENDER
You got it.

Bartender walks off.

CONDOLA
I really can't believe I'm out on a Wednesday night.

LAWRENCE
Is that a bad thing?

She looks him in the eyes, smitten.

CONDOLA
No. Not at all.

They share a look in that good kind of way.

CONDOLA (CONT'D)
I'mma head to the rest room for a moment. I'll be back.

LAWRENCE

All right. I'll be right here.

WE Swivel over to the front door. Molly and Issa enters.

ISSA

What the fuck is that smell?

MOLLY

I don't know, but let's get it away from it.

Molly looks around.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

You see Andrew?

Issa looks around. She doesn't spot Andrew, but she does spot Lawrence by the bar... by himself. Molly don't see Lawrence.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

(spots Andrew)

There he is. Come on.

Molly and Issa walk over to Andrew and his friends. They're in a private section. Nathan isn't there.

Andrew is excited to see Molly.

ANDREW

Hey! I'm glad you could make it.

(points to one of the guys)

It's my boy Tony birthday.

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TONY

Which one of y'all looking for a
husband, cause I'm bout that life.

24.

Molly points to Issa.

ANDREW

Long story ~~MOLLY~~ I ain't worried
~~Issa~~ Nathan here? right now.

(then)

Come on. ~~ANDREW~~ drink.

Uh, I don't really fuck with him

Issa looks ~~like that~~ and ~~see~~ Lawrence still standing by himself.

MOLLY

Why? ~~What happened?~~ back.

Molly approach Issa in a tight space.

MOLLY

Girl, I know you ain't bout to
leave me here with all them by
myself.

ISSA

Bitch, look how that nigga smiling
cause of you.

They look back at Andrew and he is beyond happy.

ISSA (CONT'D)

You're fine. I'll be right back.

TONY

Where you goin?

ISSA

Huh?

Issa walks off.

OVER AT THE BAR

Issa sneaks up behind Lawrence standing at the bar.

ISSA (CONT'D)

Long island ice-tea please?

Lawrence turns to her.

ISSA (CONT'D)

Hey.

He smiles.

LAWRENCE

Iss... what's up?

ISSA

Nothing much. How is that we keep running into each other like this?

LAWRENCE

I don't know. I guess L.A really ain't that big.

(then)

Did you really want that Long Island?

ISSA

Uh, nah. I was just talking shit.

He chuckles.

ISSA (CONT'D)

What?

LAWRENCE

Nothing. It's just that I remember the first time we hung out, you had a long island.

ISSA

Yeah. I ended up throwing up in your car and had to be carried up to my place. I think I peed on myself too.

LAWRENCE

Yep. You did.

ISSA

That shit was so embarrassing.

LAWRENCE

Yeah. It was pretty bad.

(then)

But I didn't mind taking care of you and making sure you were good.

It's a moment.

LAWRENCE (CONT'D)

So who you here with?

ISSA

Molly. I'm on wing man duties.

LAWRENCE

You always were the perfect wing man.

ISSA
 You know I do my thing.
 (then)
 What about you?

LAWRENCE
 I'm... here with someone.

ISSA
 Like a date?

LAWRENCE
 Yeah. You can say that.

ISSA
 Cool. Cool. I'm happy for you.
 (beat)
 Well I should get going.

LAWRENCE
 Okay.

Issa walks off, and then turns back to Lawrence. He's still looking at her. They share a moment. Then, Condola comes out of nowhere and grabs Lawrence. He quickly turns away from Issa. Condola doesn't notice Issa.

Off on Issa. We can't tell if hurt or surprised.

ON THE DANCEFLOOR

Andrew and Molly dance. They're all over each other having a good time. Then, Andrew leans in for a kiss. Molly backs up and looks around.

ANDREW
 You good?

MOLLY
 Yeah, I'm having a good time.

Andrew can tell something is up.

ANDREW
 But you're not comfortable with me
 because I'm not black are you?

MOLLY
 (laughing it off)
 What? What are you talking about?

ANDREW

It's okay, Molly. I can't expect you to step out your comfort zone and automatically feel comfortable. I get it.

MOLLY

Andrew, no. It's not like that.

ANDREW

Then what is it like?

Molly has nothing to say. Andrew leans in gives her a hug and a kiss on the cheeks.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

You're a beautiful woman with a lot to offer a man like myself. That's what I like about you. I already know how I feel about you, but if you can't meet me there, then I understand.

Just as he's about to walk off...

MOLLY

Andrew! Wait.

Molly pulls him in for a long intimate kiss.

ANDREW

How did that feel?

MOLLY

Good.

ANDREW

Well keep doing it til it feels great.

They continue kissing.

21 INT. LOUNGE - BAR - HOUR LATER

21

Issa stands by the bar by herself, vibing to the music.

LAWRENCE

People watching?

Issa turns to Lawrence.

ISSA

You know how I do. I can't help it.
The shit is fun as fuck.

LAWRENCE

That's always been your thing.

ISSA

Yep.

(then)

Look at that guy over there.

We see a guy who looks desperate scooping the scene.

ISSA (CONT'D)

He's tried to get at almost every
girl in here, but he keeps losing.

LAWRENCE

If he wasn't wearing a damn hoodie
sweater he probably wouldn't be. He
look like damn killer right now.

ISSA

You right.

They share a laugh.

ISSA (CONT'D)

Ooo... look at the girl over there
by the wall. She's done. She can
barely walk in those shoes.

LAWRENCE

You know she's bout to take them
off any second.

The girl takes off her shoes. They share a laugh. Then...

ISSA

So where's Condola?

LAWRENCE

Wait, you know her?

ISSA

Yeah. I met her at Tiffany's baby
shower.

LAWRENCE

That's right.

(beat)

She had to leave.

Awkward moment between them. We watch them stand there for a moment looking at others around the room, then...

LAWRENCE (CONT'D)

You want a long island?

Issa turns to him and softly smile.

ISSA

Sure.

They share a look in that good kind of way.

CUT TO BLACK.