

Cheryl's Sides

INT. CHERYL'S KITCHEN - DAY

Cheryl's standing against the sink drinking her coffee as TC comes in putting on his shirt. He walks past her ignoring her as his lover. He doesn't care. He pours himself a cup of coffee as she has a seat at the table nearby.

TC

So what did you find out?

CHERYL

Good morning to you too. Not much, he's called "King something," Or "Mr. Charlie," something like that. His real name is Mitchell Caldwell, never did any time, real smart dude. Started making money on the streets apprenticing for some big wig. Turned that into a multi-million dollar coke gig. The guy's considered an artist. A cook genius. Word on the street is he's the guy to go to. The cleanest cut out there...you can't even tell the difference...

TC

I can tell the difference...

CHERYL

Okay, so people on the street can't tell the difference.

TC

How do I find him?

She takes another sip.

CHERYL

Damn if I now. I didn't get that much.

He sighs.

TC

Alright, keep asking around. I want to know something as soon as you get

it understand?

She doesn't say anything just takes another sip. He walks over to her.

TC (cont)
Understand?

CHERYL
Yeah.

He starts to leave.

CHERYL (cont)
What's up with my thing?

TC
What thing?

She's reluctant to say.

CHERYL
You know, what you said...Come on, do I have to say it?

He's silent. After a few seconds...

TC
We'll see...

CHERYL
But you said if I did this one more thing for you that...you know, you would help me and my kid start over.

TC
It ain't over yet.

He starts to exit the house. She gets up and follows him.

CHERYL
But this is the last one right? Right?

He leaves without answering.

INT. CHERYL'S KITCHEN - DAY

Cheryl sits at her table sipping her coffee while her 20 something daughter (SARAH) talks to her standing across from her. They hear the front DOOR SLAM. It's TC.

CHERYL

Go, go.

SARAH

See ya around..

Unafraid of TC, she casually and quietly walks out the back door. Right then TC enters just missing her. Cheryl plays it off.

He goes over to the counter and pours himself a cup of coffee.

TC

So what do you got?

CHERYL

What? No good morning? No morning
Kiss? Hello, how are you?

TC turns around and quickly pecks her on the forehead.

TC

Good morning, glad to see you're
alive today, ya da, ya da ya da now
what do you got.

CHERYL

It's so nice to be courted..

TC

Cherl, I don't have time for this,
what do you have?

CHERYL

Okay, okay...you know that guy, the
one you lost...

TC gives her an annoyed look.

CHERYL (cont)

Well, the one that gave you some trouble, DeCarlo.

TC

Yeah.

CHERYL

Well, word on the street is the guys coming up in the world. He's becoming the new king Charlie. I'm told he's the new man to see for powder.

TC

You're shitting me...

CHERYL

Nope, got it straight from the vine.

TC sips his coffee.

TC

That little mother fucker. Know where I can find him?

CHERYL

Better...how about a buy with Mitchell?

She starts to smile. Her smile pleases him as he sets down his coffee. He goes over to her grinning, picks her up and sets her on the table and begins to kiss and undress her.