

INT. MCCALL HOUSE - ZEKE AND NONA'S ROOM - LATE NIGHT

Nona angrily rolls her hair as Zeke undresses.

ZEKE

I had some players to see and hands to shake.

NONA

At one in the morning?

ZEKE

I'm not gonna get anywhere punching a clock just so my wife doesn't get an attitude.

NONA

I came second to the NBA. I'm not about to come second to this bullshit scouting job.

Zeke looks at her, offended.

NONA (cont'd)

I didn't mean it like that.

ZEKE

Yeah.

NONA

I'm just saying it'd be nice if you found time for your family. You should see the tramps coming after Quincy. If you don't talk to him...

ZEKE

I have.

A beat.

NONA

You said you'd think about going back to get your degree.

ZEKE

No, you said I should get my degree. I like my "bullshit" job, okay, and it's gonna lead to a spot in the front office. Til then, don't worry, there's just enough savings to keep your ass in Gucci and gold.

Livid, Nona pulls off her gold bracelet, throws it at him.

NONA

Fine, then how many nights home is that?

ZEKE

Keep your voice down.

NONA

How about now? I got a week yet?

ZEKE

Keep your voice down!

NONA

Keep yo ass home!!!!