## SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Jack pounds at a punching bas which is steadied from behind by Tick. Jack is in his zone...

TICK

Slow it up, slow it up-

**JACK** 

Whut-?

TICK

Slow it, let dat sweat out-

Tick sings, as Jack pounds the bag to his rhythm.

Jack delivers a last impatient slam and turns away from it.

TICK (CONT'D)

Enough?

**JACK** 

Yeah, Ah'm pushin.

Jack goes and sit on a stool, and Tick massages his shoulders.

Ellie walks in holding a tray of food.

ELLIE

I wish they would feed their dogs around here.

JACK

You feedin yours here, aintya?

Tick tries to unwind Jack with a little chatter.

JACK (CONT'D)

Done try and unwind me, man, juss rub!

Beat.

ELLIE

Why don't you come back and wash now, Jack?

JACK

Smelling pretty strong, huh.

ELLIE

You know that's not what I-

JACK

Das inuff, man.

Jack, will you talk to me?

**JACK** 

Tick gawn ovah on erran, you kin go walk round dere widdim. Maebbe git a ice-cream soda, or somethin.

TICK

Not wid me, boss. Ah aint strollin round no Texas wit a white gal. Ya'll hold the fort down.

Tick leaves.

JACK

Take dem goddamn specs off. Ah can hardly see ya.

ELLIE

I didn't think you wanted to.

JACK

You readin mah mine now?

ELLIE

Jack-

JACK

Ah toleya keep outta dis, din ah?

ELLIE

I can't. Please, let them, you have to.

JACK

Finely battin fo da home team, huh? Finely come roun to it-

ELLIE

Cable them tonight. Please, Jack, and don't bitch me now.

**JACK** 

Ah toleya-

ELLIE

No, I don't care! Forget what you told me! Say yes and get it over with for God's sake! You're letting them do this to you, it's worse-

**JACK** 

Worse fo you, mebbe-

Jack, it's slow poison here, there's nothing else to wait for, just more of it. You've had enough, please, you're being paralyzed-

JACK

Wid you mebbe-

ELLIE

All right, yes, with me too, with everything but hammering that stupid bag there! You're not your own man any more-

**JACK** 

Now you rollin-

ELLIE

How can you be your own man? They have you! They do and you know it, you're theirs. At least you can buy yourself back from them-

**JACK** 

Sold! One buck nigger fo de lady!

ELLIE

Let it sound the way it is! Run when they push you and back when they pull you, work yourself sick in this hell-hoe for nothing, and tell me you're not theirs--Here, look at the grease you swallow for them, look at the bedbug bites on your arms, and the change in your pockets and the blotches in your eyes-

JACK

Doan leave de smell out-

FLLTE

The two of us smell! Whatever turns people into niggers...(showing her neck)there...it's happening to both of us-

JACK

Wish comin true, huh-

No, never this, it wasn't this. I want you there fighting them again, that's what I wish now. I want to watch when you're knocking them down for this, dozens of them. God help them, wipe it off on all of them-

JACK

How about rooster-fightin? Plenty
right here. I oughta look inta dat--

ELLIE

You'd fight them and be with your friends, Jack--

Jack crows like a rooster.

**JACK** 

Somebody wanna sign me?

ELLIE

Maybe we could live then, damn you!

**JACK** 

Lik frame house, tree in front?

ELLIE

Anything!

JACK

Nice quiet street?

ELLIE

Anywhere! A place!

JACK

Lil cozy?!

ELLIE

A kitchen!

JACK

Put de cat out? Tuck in de kids?

ELLIE

Oh, you're just hateful!

Jack grabs her from behind on the neck. Swings her around and pushes her against a table/wall.

Well, ah gonna tellya whut de livin like, baby, as far as Ah concern.

ELLIE

Get away from me-!

**JACK** 

Ima put ya straight on it! Ah went inta a fair once and dere wuz dis old pug, see, give anybody two buck who stan up a round widdim-perfessional set-up, reggerlation ring an all, cep dey had rope juss on 3 sides, dass right, de back side wuz de tent. So Ah watches a couple get laid out real guick, but he doan look dat red hot ta me, see, so Ah climbs in widdim. An Ah doin alright fo a youngster, when all it once he bulls me up againss dat tent-side a de ring an SLAM, WHAM, somebody behine dere conks me, right through de canvas, musta used a 2 by 4. An evvy time Ah stans up he shove me back agin, an SLAM, dere's anuddder, down she come.

ELLIE

Jack-

**JACK** 

Dass how it go like Ah knows it, baby-

ELLIE

Sometimes, sometimes--

JACK

All de way now! Dass where Ah is and dass whut I'm gittin, gonna git it de same sayin Yessuh, Nossuh, doan mattah whut Ah does! Ah in dere, understan? An Ah doan wan you watchin, or helpin, or waitin, or askin, or hannin me you jive about livin or anything fromya but OUT, Ah mean OUT!

ELLIE

What?

How goddam plain Ah gotta make it for you!

ELLIE

Jack...if you want other girls-

JACK

Git you stuff ready, train out 10 aclock.

ELLIE

No, no, I won't, no-

JACK

When Tick come back Ah send hi ovah-

ELLIE

Jack, no-

JACK

Bettah start movin-

ELLIE

Stop it!

JACK

Ah apologize fo actin so yellah up ta-

ELLIE

Wait, you have to stop it--

JACK

All Ah has to is be black an die, lady-

ELLIE

(goes to Jack)

I want to stay, even if we-

JACK

Stay wit you own, lady-

ELLIE

What are you doing! I won't go!

JACK

Quit dat! Short an sweet. You knowed it comin, start movin-

ELLIE

Wait, Jack!

Doan cross me now-

ELLIE

Jack, I thought we'd save something, please-

**JACK** 

Ah said move! you through widdit now-

ELLIE

Please, Jack, I only--

**JACK** 

No mo lousy grub you gotta puke up, no more a ya lookin like a wash out rag here, wid you eye twitchin alla time-

ELLIE

Don't--I don't care-I'll take better care-

**JACK** 

Hangin on me, dead weight-

ELLIE

Jack, I'll find a job, please-

JACK

Ah toleya when man momma die, leave me be a while, now-

ELLIE

Jack, I can't run any more, not by
myself-

JACK

You got you own people, an you a young woman-

ELLIE

No, listen. Please, I'd never-

JACK

You gonna fine you a nice-

ELLIE

No one else, I'd-

**JACK** 

Tough titty!

Why can't you wait at least! Wait till you've given me a chance to make you happy-one chance, only one-I swear I've never had one-

JACK

Too big an order all around! You wanna drag it out, huh?

ELLIE

No, I won't go! I can't!

**JACK** 

Den Ah gonna wise you up good now, you gray bitch-

Jack grabs a towel and starts whipping Ellie with the towel.

ELLIE

You can't make me go, stop doing this. Stop it!

**JACK** 

Why you think Ah ain't put a han to ya for how long, why ya think it turn me off juss lookin atya!

ELLIE

Stop it!

JACK

You stayin, stay fo it all...ya know why? Does you honeybunch? Cause evvy time you pushes dat pinch up face in fronna me, Ah sees where it done got me, dass whut Ah lookin at, the whey, the wherefore an de Numbah One Who, right down de line, girl, an Ah mean YOU...an Ah doan wanna give you NOTHIN, understand? Ah cut it off first!

ELLIE

Oh, I despise you-

**JACK** 

Right, like alla resta ya-

ELLIE

Oh, I'd like to smash you-

Me an evvy udder dumb nigger who'd let ya! Now go on home an huste one up who doan know it yet. Oughta hang a bell on so dey hear you comin.

ELLIE

You mean this?

JACK

Look into my purple eyes.

ELLIE

You win, "daddy".

Ellie leaves.