

# Moonlight

KEVIN

Be right with you, boss, just let me get this out the way.

**Kevin has not noticed him.... here comes Kevin.**

KEVIN

How you doin' tonight, what can I get you?

**Kevin flipping through a stained note-pad, hasn't bothered to look up yet. As he does, his eyes settle on Black's. Beat. Kevin watching this man. And Black watching back, the two of them silently holding each other's gaze, pure curiosity. Kevin's head cocking to the side now:**

KEVIN

Chiron? Damn man why you ain't say nothin'?!

**Kevin pulls him in close and throws his left arm around his back: warm, tight, masculine. The men part.**

KEVIN

Damn Chiron.

BLACK

'Sup, Kev'

KEVIN

What the hell you doin' here, I mean...Aye' Aye' you here now, that's all that matter.

**Black nods**

KEVIN

There go that damn noddin', you ain't changed a bit, still can't say more than three words at a time, huh?

BLACK

Said you was gon' cook for me, I know how to say that.

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KEVIN

Yeah I did say that didn't I? You don't look like yo ass been missing any meals, man. What you want? You can pick from the menu or I can hit you with that chefs special!

BLACK

Yeah

KEVIN

Yeah. We here, Chiron.

**Kevin goes and prepares some food as Chiron changes the jukebox and Kevin brings over the food.**

Kevin

Chef special?

BLACK

So you Cuban now?

KEVIN

Only in the kitchen, Papi.

(and) Sit down, nigga. Or you gon' eat standin' up?

**Black sits down and takes out his grill**

KEVIN

Want a drink?

BLACK

I don't drink.

**Kevin goes to get a bottle of wine and glasses**

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KEVIN

Nigga I ain't seen you in like a decade, you gon' drink with me.

**They cheers and Black downs his drink**

KEVIN

Thought you said you didn't drink?

BLACK

Can't really taste it...that's why I don't mess with it.

**Black drops some food on table and picks it up and eats it**

KEVIN

I saw that

BLACK

What?

KEVIN

You don't want to waste none of it...tastes good It's good huh?

BLACK

It's straight...it's straight

KEVIN

Man please...better than chef Boy R-D huh?

BLACK

Chill out my spaghetti O's go hard.

KEVIN

So what brings you here, Chiron?

Eat your dinner man.

(rises) Eat your dinner.

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**Kevin goes to help another customer and returns as Chiron finishes up his food**

KEVIN

You remember Samantha? Fine ass Samantha?

BLACK

Yeah, I remember her.

Kevin

Yeah...check this out

**Kevin reaching into his wallet, takes out a photo**

KEVIN

Kevin Jr. Me and Samantha. Had him young; too young. When I got locked up, man. It was hard. real hard. Had me in state, not that county shit. That's when I knew I had to find somethin'. That's when I started the cookin' thing, knew I couldn't go back to the street, not after that.

BLACK

Yall still down?

KEVIN

(beat) Nah. We still cool though, gotta be for Lil' man, but... nah, not like that.

Beat.

KEVIN

What about you bruh?

BLACK

What about me?

KEVIN

Nigga tell me somethin', what you doin', who you doin'? C'mon nigga, I'm waitin', done cooked for your ass and everything, shit, these grandma rules you know the deal, you gon' eat, you gotta speak.

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BLACK

Alright, straight up? I'm trappin'.

KEVIN

What?

BLACK

When they sent me up to Atlanta, put me straight into Juvie for beatin' old boy. Met this cat in there, when I come out, put me on the block. Did good at it. Rose up.

**Beat.**

BLACK

It is what it is.

KEVIN

Bullshit, it ain't what it is, Chiron, that ain't you.

BLACK

Nigga you don't know me.

KEVIN

Oh I don't know you?

**Beat.**

BLACK

I'ma get my shit straight.

KEVIN

And I guess gettin' your shit straight is drivin' twelve hours down here for no reason?

**Couple gets up and walks out leaving money on the counter for Kevin as he goes to clean up the dishes.**

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KEVIN

And why you got them damn fronts?

BLACK

Why'd you call me?

KEVIN

What?

BLACK

Why did you call me?

KEVIN

I told you, this dude came in....

BLACK

Yeah...yeah...yeah

KEVIN

He played this song....

**Kevin trailing off there, eyes going to the jukebox in the corner and plays Barbara Lewis' Hello Stranger as it fills the air between the two of them as they watch each other, eyes linked, locked.**