

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

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Based on, If Any

Address
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New Jack City

EXT. NEW YORK CITY SHIPPING DOCK - NIGHT

Nino anxiously waits, as G-Money approaches.

NINO

You cut a side deal with that
motherfucker.

G-Money, speechless, shakes his head "no."

NINO (CONT'D)

Yes, you did. Yes, you did, G.
Fucking Cain--my brother's keeper.

Nino approaches G-Money and takes a crack pipe from his coat pocket.

NINO (CONT'D)

Was it this glass dick you've been
sucking on? Was that it? Now, I
see how you let that motherfucker
infiltrate. He used you, G.

(a beat)

What ever happened to, "Am I my
brother's keeper?" Huh?

G-MONEY

You know what happened to it.

(imitating Nino)

"The world is mine. All mine."
Remember that? "Everything is
mine. Everything!" Even my woman--

NINO

Is that what this is about...that
fucking skeezer? You think I give
a fuck about her? Fuck that ho'
bitch! I don't give a fuck about
her!

G-MONEY

It ain't about her, man. It's
about us. I love you, brother.

G-Money goes in for a hug, and Nino turns his back on G-Money.

G-MONEY (CONT'D)

You embarrassed me, man! In front of all those people--you treated me like I was soft--like I was spineless. We built this shit! You didn't do this shit by yourself! You forgot about me, man, your brother.

NINO

What has this done to us?
Keisha...dead. The Duh Duh
Man...dead.

G-MONEY

Let's just make it like it was.
Let's be a family. Let's make it like it was. Fuck them cars, and them bitches, and all that. Fuck that shit! Let's do us, me and you. Let's be a family again.

Nino hugs G-Money.

NINO

I'm on the run, G. It can never go back to the way it was. But I'll tell you how we can make it right.

Nino pushes G-Money away, pulls out a gun, and points it at G-Money's head.

G-Money drops to his knees, pleading.

G-MONEY

CMB. CMB! We all we got. Am I my brother's keeper? Am I my brother's keeper?

A beat.

NINO

Yes, I am.

Nino shoots G-Money.