

**STRAIGHT OUTTA COMPTON**  
**Eazy-E & Jerry Heller**

INT. JERRY HELLER'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Eazy-E walks into their familiar meeting place to find Jerry leaning against the kitchen counter.

JERRY

Hey, man. Where you been? I've been calling you all day -

EAZY

Sit down, Jerry.

Jerry glances down at the papers in Eazy's hand, sees the flat look on Eazy's face...and gets it.

JERRY (CONT'D)

What is this all about, the groupie? The executive assistant? Did she even go to college? Man, you're so much fucking smarter than this.

EAZY

Sit down, Jerry.

Jerry and Eazy sit down at the kitchen table.

EAZY (CONT'D)

This ain't about Tomica, Jerry. It's about you. And you can stop acting like you ain't ever done anything wrong.

JERRY

Man, I know you're upset. I understand. But, I'm asking you, I'm advising you, take a breath. Ok, I'm going to look at the paperwork, Eric -

Jerry goes to pick up the papers but Eazy stops him.

JERRY

It's fucked up!

EAZY

You can stop givin' me advice, as of now. Here's what's about to happen, I'm gonna get NWA back together and you ain't gonna have nothin' to do with it this time.

Jerry's voice starts to raise in volume, desperation growing.

JERRY

How the fuck can you even say something like that? What the fuck is going on with you, man??? I know what's good for you. I know what's good for Ruthless, and we have worked up a trust, after years of hard work. And that trust is our foundation, Eric. I don't give a shit. Eric?

Eazy starts to cough, ragged and hacking. Jerry watches, concerned -

JERRY (CONT'D)

You look lousy, man. Are you okay?

EAZY

Trust. Trust is a muthafucka...

JERRY

Is it? Let me ask you something, Eric. If what I'm doing is so illegal, how come I have never been sued? If I'm such a fucking thief, such a liar, such a motherfucker, how come nobody's ever come to collect? Because this is business. And this is how it works. And it's not always pretty, no. Do I cover my own ass? Do I cover my own end? Absolutely. But don't you dare fucking tell me that I have not taken care of you. Don't you fucking tell me that I have not had your back from day one! Day one!

EAZY

Is this taking care of me? (pointing to the papers he brought with him)

JERRY

Are you fucking kidding me? It's taking care of the whole fucking thing! It's business!!! And this is how it works. Have I covered my end? Do I cover my ass? Absolutely. But don't you dare fucking tell me that I haven't taken care of you.

EAZY

Is this business too? (referencing their relationship)

JERRY

Yes, this is business. This is how  
fucked up it can get. But I didn't  
start this! I didn't fuck it up! You  
did!!!

Eazy absorbs this. Then -

EAZY

No, you did. You're fired, Jerry.

Jerry, who is now beet-red, starts to bellow with rage -

JERRY

Oh, for chrissake. Eric, this isn't how  
we do things. This is not you. This is  
not you! Eric! This is an important  
company, Eric! I'm not going to let you  
fuck this up! Eric! Oh, for chrissake,  
Eric!!!

But Eazy's already out the door.