

SOUL ON FIRE/REWRITE

Written by

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Based on some hoe shit

INT. NIGHT - HOUSE

RICK (26) bursts in the front door with BEATRIS (24) over his shoulder, they are both drunk, but Bea is significantly more drunk than Rick

RICK  
What possessed you to drink all that?

BEA  
Its my bitch birthday, if she drink, I DRINK. Once that hoe started tasting like water i said, fuck it.

Rick puts Bea down, or better yet she forces herself down to prove that she isn't that drunk  
(Cont')

BEA  
PUT ME DOWN!! I GOT MY OWN FEET  
NIGGA!!! IM NOT A BABY

She stumbles alot, Rick picks her back up

RICK  
You sure? Because you fasho walkin' like one.

Rick places Bea in bed and she falls asleep instantly.

Rick goes to shower, while in the shower he hears Beas phone ringing off the chain with texts. He goes to put her phone on do not disturb, assuming its a home girl checkin up on her.

Come to find out its a mysterious person sayin

LS  
Whats the plan when i see you?

Rick Looks both disgusted, confused, and sad. He takes a crazy look at her, puts her phone on do not disturb. And lays in bed.

INT. HOUSE/KITCHEN - MORNING

Bea wakes up, to see Rick isn't next to her. She checks her phone and sees the texts from LS. She looks around again to make sure Rick isn't around and immediately deletes the message

We follow her to the kitchen, to her surprise Rick is seated at a table full of breakfast ready for her to devour. She is clueless to the fact that Rick has seen the messages.

BEA  
Well Good Morinin Love

Rick nods, Bea attempts to kiss him on the lips, he gets up to check on pancakes. she takes a seat. Its a tense ass breakfast.

BEA (CONT'D)  
You did all this?!? How did you have the energy?

RICK  
i was hungry

He begins dishing her food

Bea feels a funny vibe, ignores it.

BEA  
I damnear dont even remember how we got home last night.

RICK  
Yeah, you were sauced, and all our fiends knew it too. Everyone was hittin you up checkin on you

BEA  
Aww, like who?

RICK  
Like lauren, Jessica, And Raquel

BEA  
HELL YEAH them my bitches, 10 toes!!

RICK  
Mhhmm, oh yeah and someone named LS.

Bea stumbles on her food a little, but regains her cool

RICK (CONT'D)  
I know all your friends.. Whos that?

BEA  
He's an old friend from Junior High, did you go through my phone?

RICK  
Why is he tryin to see you?

Rick sits down, they are now both seated

BEA  
He saw me at the club and wanted to talk to me about Forex. I was trynna get him off my back so i gave him my number and told him lets schedule a meeting.

A wave of relief washes over Rick

RICK  
Damn, Them niggas are annoying!

BEA  
As fuck love

Bea stands and starts over to Rick

RICK  
Im sorry for assuming Bea, I just dont want to leave you

Bea Hugs his head like a child

BEA  
Its ok, dont question my loyalty again.

I/E. JAIL - AFTERNOON

Shadow of jail cell bars on the walls. Pictures of Bea looking sexy and half naked all over the walls. Along side images of Bea and A random dude. Never seen him before, and they both look very young

While scanning the walls we pan down and see a flip phone in someones hand, we pan up and we meet the man from the images. Lavar Stintsion (L.S) (28).

An officer calls his name and he quickly discards of the phone in the toilet.He gathers his things and takes one long hard look at the cell. These are his last few moments behind bars.

He starts out the cell and the cop asks

COP  
Where you gonna go?

Lavar takes a long hard look at the photo of Bea. We zoom in on the image of Bea's face and it

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. BRUNCH SPOT - AFTERNOON

Her in the present Moment

With Rick at brunch outside under an umberella we see them eating having a grand ole time and in the background we see a blurry L.S looking from afar, out of sight but still in the frame.

On his face we see Dsbelief/rage/confussion. He thought she waited for him.

While Bea and Rick are eating he makes his way behind Rick. Once Bea puts her head up she is startled at the sight of him being there. She quickly excuses herself to the lil' girls room, as she walks off she grabs L.S and walks to a near by alley way.

With a swiftness she starts acting

BEA  
LAVY BABY!!! I MISSED YOU

She goes in for a kiss, he discards of it

BEA (CONT'D)  
I didn't know you were getting out!! I thought you had 4 more years

LS  
Thats why you decided to get you a square ass nigga? Who is this marc ass nigga?! AND YOU BETTER SAY HE YOUR COUSIN!!

BEA  
My cousin

LS Gives her a face like ( cut the shit biatch)

BEA (CONT'D)  
I needed someone to fill your spot while you were gone!

LS  
Aight, well im back now. Tell him to bounce

BEA  
Its not that easy Lavy

LS  
Why?

Beat

BEA  
Because i love him

LS  
Well how do you feel bout me?!

BEA  
I LOVE YOU TOO!!

LS  
SO WHO DO YOU PICK?!?

Bea is silent

LS  
tuh, dont worry. I'll make this  
decision real easy for you

LS leaves Bea in the ally and is walking in another  
direction

EXT. PARKING LOT - EVENING

Rick is leaving work late, its dark, there is one street  
light working ND ITs flickering like crazy. he walked to his  
car calmly, but with a sense of urgency. for some reason he  
is uneasy

As he reaches his car We see a figure faintly in the  
background, hardly noticeable

He goes into his trunk to put all his bags and paperwork  
away. As his head is in the trunk we watch a figure whoosh  
by. he raises his head to see whats going on, he sees  
nothing. Goes back to his business

As he begins to close his trunk, he is hit on the head from  
behind. We dont see what happened. We see Ricks POV. SEEING  
STARS, falling down, hitting the floor, then black

HARD CUT TO:

INT. DUNGON - NIGHT

Rick wakes up with a red gag ball in his mouth. Tied up, ass tooted up. Confussed and scared shitless. Where is he? How'd he get here? Why is his head BUSSIN'?!

A door opens, slowly. LS walks in, with a lond paddle, we see the terror in Ricks eyes. And the twisted pleasure in LS eyes.

Deep zoom into LS eyes.

FIN

CUT SCEEN

LS makin sweet sweet love to Bea