

Concrete Rose
On Etting Street
By
Lisa Revlon

Music By:
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Morning Call

Setting: Lisa Lo Bedroom

(Phone Ring)

Lisa: Hello

Kim: Girl, You in the house?

Lisa: Girl, *(slight chuckle)* where else would I be this early in the morning?

Kim: Who knows you could be anywhere?

Lisa: Come on with your foolishness early in the morning *(chuckle)* Ok, you got me up now I'm up what do you want?

Kim: Well, I see your home... I'm at the door no I don't have the baby.

Lisa: Oh, My God where did that come from? Girl, here I come.

Kim: ok

(Lisa gets up luxuriantly grabs a robe/house dress puts it on and heads towards the staircase she then adjust the garment and walks down the steps)

Lisa: Look, I am leaving for Paris in three weeks and I don't have time for your slick ass mouth. Then when I call you on it you act as if you have no clue of what I'm talking about *(chuckling)*

Kim: *(looking innocent smiling)* Girl, you know I'm here for you, I know you got a lot on your mind, plus, Ro not being here and your nephew in jail. Girl it's about you and Paris.

Lisa: I notice you only come around when you are baby-less, what's up with that?

Kim: I know how you feel about the baby.

Lisa: Kim can you please stop saying that?! That is a baby and I have no ill feelings towards a baby. Now yes I feel "some kind of way" toward her mother who I know has had 3 or 4 kids before the one you are taking care of now. *(Exasperated but calm)*

Kim: Girl

Lisa: Don't Girl me, I am tired of you saying that yes, I have a problem with chicks making life and leaving it on the side of the road.

Kim: Ok, ok, yes, I do know how you feel about that. Come on, I came to talk about Paris Girl. I wish I could go.

Lisa: (*cutting her off*) Girl, you got a baby (*laughing*) I am just joking.

Kim: (*looking at me expectedly*) Girl, shut up and tell me about Paris, damn.

Lisa: No real talk, I don't understand you ran down on me telling me don't take on someone else's responsibility and then you turn around and you go and find a baby with a chick I've known 13 years before crossing your path... wow!

Kim: Girl, go on and tell me about Paris

Lisa: Kim all I know it's giving some remix of Mahogany.

Kim: You say Mahogany is your life just with a twist. I must say knowing the story from watching it over and over every time it came on it does mirror your life.

Lisa: ok so I got the call asking, "Lisa how does October 17th - 31st in Paris, sounds does that work for you".

Kim: What you say?

Lisa: It works for me. After I hung up girl reality kicked in rent, spending money, hair, nails. I have enough clothes so that wasn't a problem.

Kim: Girl, you have enough clothes so do you know what you're going to be doing?

Lisa: All I know so far is they are flying me out in two weeks, putting me up and I saw on Facebook and IG on the 29th I was doing a show. (*Awe and pride mixed in the voice*).

Kim: Girl, are you for real? (*Incredulous mixed in disbelief*). What you mean on the 29th you are doing a show? Girl, what kind of show? You don't sing, tell jokes or set up jokes, so what **else** can you do? (*Sarcastic emphasis on else*)

Lisa: OHHKAAY (*jerking her head*)

Kim: Girl

Lisa: That's all I know. He told me he will have an outline of what is wanted of me in the two weeks. He is still working on it. I know the flyer is saying I will be doing a one woman show.

Kim: Girl stop playing, No, for real, a one woman show doing what? (*Disbelief*)

Lisa: Storytelling of my life!!

Kim: Oh, girl you do have stories. I hope you don't be over there telling them French people my business.

Lisa: Girl, please it's about me damn! If you looked on the flyer it says The Crying Game meets The Wire.

Kim: Girl, why The Crying Game meets The Wire?

Lisa: Kim, are you for real? Really think about it!

Kim: Girl, I'm lost you just said the remix of Mahogany and I am listening to you. I have no choice you're loud as hell and it's only the two of us in your room with no sound other than you and I...ok?

Lisa: Yes and I also said I have many stories and you just said the same thing girl stop playing with me.

Kim: Girl, come on about Paris (*still disbelief*)

Lisa: Girl, so much is going on with me, I just paid last month's rent and still owe this month's rent. Then I open the mail and get an eviction notice from the landlady!! The date is set for the 23rd in the amount of \$1,702.00.

Kim: Damn girl, that's just the devil.

Lisa: I know I owe but, not that! Plus, that dude still haven't call me and no the other one still hasn't given me that 300.00 I loaned him to add to his re-up. See what happens when you give a guy the benefit of doubt, to then find out he helped that fat bitch pay her rent cause that's where he is laying his head at the moment.

Kim: Damn girl that's fucked up!

Lisa: I know and I leave in 3 weeks. I know the devil is working hard. What I do know is Jesus will work it out cause He got me (*Stated with conviction*).

Kim: Girl, you can't let anything stop you from getting on that plane. Everyone don't get a second time around. I understand you left LA to come home and take care of your family. Shanell is 23, your baby is good and you do not have any reason not to go. You're not getting any younger.

Lisa: Ok now you're trying it.

Kim: No for real it's your time you have put enough work into getting to this point, only you can stop you!

Lisa: Damn, did you have to say it like that?

Kim: Really, how else would you have heard me?!

Lisa: (*laughing, trying to hold back tears*) No call from one and no \$300.00 from the other. Wow I can only depend on the man above. (*Reverently*)

Kim: Yes, HE will work it out if you truly believe in HIM.

Lisa: Girl, I am still standing thanks to HIM.

(*Phone Rings*)

Hello?

Brandy [landlady]: Lisa? It's Brandy.

Lisa: (*Lisa mouths to Kim: it's my landlady*) I know, yes.

Brandy: Did you get the letter in the mail?

Lisa: Yes.

Brandy: Don't worry about last month. You only owe me for this month.

Lisa: Oh. I knew something was wrong.

Brandy: I will be sending you an updated account.

Lisa: Ok! Thanks so much! (*Hangs phone up*)

Kim: See HE just answered one of your problems!

Lisa: Yes, HE did I am getting on that flight come hook or crook. Even if I have to rob Peter to pay Paul, because

the way it looks for me that man ain't going to come thru.
Girl, that hurts. Wow!

Kim: Girl, you made it this far. You got this. Have you started packing?

Lisa: Girl, let's talk about something else.

Kim: We can talk about whatever you want to talk about, go wherever; you want to go, if you need to pick something up, anything.

Lisa: Thanks, I just don't get it. Just like with the car you were selling me, that I looked damn good in if might I say (*chuckle*)

Kim: Girl, yes you did if I may say so myself (*both start to laugh and high five.*)

Lisa: Girl, that car was a big problem he couldn't believe you gave me the car without him giving you the money first. Girl, I broke the whole story down to him and he just looked at me as if I was lying girl ain't that crazy.

Kim: Girl, that is crazy! I don't know how you walk around as if nothing is wrong or even going on damn, girl you are good.

Lisa: Girl, enough with that I need to talk about Wyz. It is nothing like that before you go all up in your head. Damn.

Kim: ok, so one question, so how do you he feel about Wyz?

Lisa: Girl, first everyone knows I am a bright lover and he must be fine as shit to where I long for him when he sleep's. He doesn't need a haircut or shave to be sexy, damn.

Kim: Girl, you are so color struck.

Lisa: (*cutting her off*) Ok, yes I like what I like and only want what I want. I am just saying (*start laughing*) Girl, see there you go,

I need to talk about Wyz, you know, I moved his studio over to my house.

Kim: What girl? Oh shit you did what?

Lisa: Yes girl he truly is talented and you already know I am covering all parts of the arts with him. My team is finished and my team has come to decree, real talk.

Kim: You're not playing Ro would be so proud of you.

Lisa: There you go trying to make me cry now damn, I miss her so much. I am so thankful she gave me life, she didn't have to. Carried me for 9 months and then gave me the love she gave me, wow!!

Kim: She was an amazing woman and she unconditionally loved you so much! She didn't want to leave until she knew that you could handle it, see Shanell walk across that stage, Ron to get out of jail. She didn't want her death to be the reason she dropped out of school, and of course Ron fucked that up girl, you got this.

Lisa: Kim, I know shit. I am only human. This man is a beast and he is playing with me. I ask him "do he thinks he could re-do La Vie en Rose", so I can take it to Paris. Still not done! Now, I know he can do it because my no singing ass was in here singing it to him and jokingly he remixed it that fast. He is in here covering all these other songs and artist. Which, I don't understand why re-do someone song as if you're going to do it better. Wow, I am just saying (*start laughing*).

Kim: Why don't you sit him down and talk with him about it.

Lisa: Girl, I already have it now three weeks later. I am still waiting for him to do this other song. Girl one night he was sitting there writing and we was talking about the song then he flaked out and started making some other song. I was heated.

Kim: Girl, what did you do?

Lisa: I sat there and then he rolled a blunt we smoked by this time I am boiling after we finished I got my stuff and went upstairs and he went back to finish his song.

Kim: What are you going to do; you only have 3 more weeks!

Lisa: Girl, I know let me text him now. I am just going to pay for 2 hours of recording time and have him work on the song it will be a win-win situation. I get a song and he gets cash in his pocket.

Kim: It's sad you have to come at people these days like that.

Lisa: Girl, that's been the way of the world for years. You got cash you got ass or whatever, cash can buy. Cash will make his scared ass wow (*start laughing*). I am just saying you know they say cash will make a motherfucker work.

Kim: Ok now that explains why that dude give all that extra and I'm like damn dude your music is good sit your ass down. (*Laughs*)

(Incoming text message)

Lisa: Right sit your scared black ass down. Girl, let me see what he text back.

Kim: Girl, that crazy he talk all that shit.

Lisa: Yes I found that out the other day, when we were talking and he said he was scared.

Kim: Scared ass talking shit ass guy (*started to laugh*).

Lisa: (*reading texts*) I know (*laughing*) Girl, this is him. See cash makes a motherfucker work, he on his way now.

Kim: You want me to leave?

Lisa: No please stay you know some people need to hear it from someone else. I know it's crazy. Not me it only takes one person to tell me "baby you're going down the wrong path" and break it down. From there on I am going to do one or the other turn around or get off that path. Girl let's go down stairs, he is on his way over here.

(*We get up and start walking down the stairs*)

BOY PLEASE

SCENE II

Setting: Tammy Craig and Wyz house across the street

Characters: Tammy, Craig, Wyz, Lisa

Tammy: Good morning you know today is my hair appointment, so that means I am not going to be able to watch Kyler. Plus, Shelly, Crissy and I are going out after.

Craig: Didn't you just get your hair done?

Tammy: What?

Craig: Baby didn't I just give you \$200.00 for them 200s?

Tammy: There you go with that baby stuff. Fool I am a grown woman Kyler is a baby.

Craig: Damn, why so much attitude?

Tammy: No, that's you starting with your bullshit. First thing this morning real talk I didn't sign up for all this...

Craig: Sign up for all this what? (*Walking around the room*) this, if I remember is what you ask for Bitch I was good!

Tammy: Wow, now it bitch and not baby! (*Hmm with head jerk*)

Craig: No, that's with your disrespectful tongue early this morning, knowing I have to be to work plus drop Kyler off.

Tammy: Ok, you act like that's something new. (*Hmm with head jerk*)

Craig: A little help sometime won't hurt.

Tammy: Oh help I help when you can't pick her up from school or when you make them damn Doctor's appointment knowing you have to work, knowing I have things to do.

Craig: You always have something to do when it comes to Kyler.

Tammy: Look, how many times are you going to do this? I told you that you were going to have to hire a live in

nanny. Oh you let your boyfriend or your homeboy stay in the room that was for Nanny. (*Hmm, head jerk*).

Craig: Really, and who was going to pay for it? I had my niece staying with us to watch her that became a problem.

Tammy: No, that little bitch was too grown.

Craig: She just turned 17, still in school, and attends service at our Family Church.

Tammy: Oh, your family church that you have not been to cause what? And he got all that money and you won't ask for help and you got us living on this block with these people!

Craig: (*loud voice*) you're acting like you don't know why I don't deal with my father. You know after my mother died he changed.

Tammy: Hum (*head jerking*) No you changed! (*Hum*)

Craig: Woman can't one of these damn days you just be more supportive that is, all I ask of you, please damn it.

Tammy: Whatever don't forget my money for my hair.

Craig: What money?

Tammy: Oh here you go with this bull shit again! Craig' I told you how much the hair was and how much I needed for her to put it in. Do not play with me this morning.

Craig: Woman I just gave you \$200.00 last weekend for hair.

Tammy: No, fool that was 3 weeks ago and it's for these to come out, plus I told you I was going out tonight.

Craig: Woman lower your voice. You don't have to wake Wyz up. You know he be working these crazy hours at work.

Tammy: Yo, you be more worried about that dude you don't know.

Craig: (*yelling*) Tammy you know he used to.

Tammy: (*cutting him off*) It's too early in the morning to be beaten over the head with that same old story, of how your sister and him use to be in love as kids than she passed away and he was always part of the family growing

up. Dude can't even really remember which lil' kid you were running around in the house hum (*jerking head*)

(*Wyz enters kitchen*)

Craig: What's up my brother I hope her loud mouth didn't wake you up!

Wyz: No, my brother I was up dealing with my stupid ass baby mother and her bullshit.

Tammy: Morning Wyz, I am getting ready to make breakfast, you hungry?

Wyz: Nah Tammy, I am good. Good looking though.

Tammy: No problem anything for the beat maker.

Craig: Shit, shit, shit fucking with you I am going to be late.

Tammy: No Craig you were fucking with yourself. My hair appointment isn't until 11 am, so I'm not late and no don't ask me!

Craig: Alright, let me go finish getting ready.

Tammy: Yes, you do that and don't forget my money and hurry up so you don't be late dropping Kyler off. They will charge for late drop offs so you better get to it.

(*Craig leaves out of the kitchen*)

Wyz: (*phone goes off he's getting a text*) Hell yeah!

Tammy: What?

Wyz: Ms. Lisa just hit me asking if I was up to making \$50.00. Hell yeah!

Tammy: What's up with Ms. Lisa every time she calls you go running.

Wyz: Chick what you talking about?

Tammy: She thinks she's "that bitch" only does she know I know her dirty secret. (*Hmm jerking her head back*) Boy you never wonder why every car that pick her up has dark tinted windows.

Wyz: Chick you sound real dumb right now. People are into tints! Your man has tint on his car.

Tammy: Just like I said. (*Hmm jerking her head*)

(*Getting up to walk out*)

Wyz: Chick I am out of here sounding like a little I can't take in the air. A little hating I am just saying

Tammy: No, real talk when we moved on this block she was driving a two seat silver Benz, hard top drop. They say she don't have it no more because her friend wasn't too clear on how she got it. He's sure enough didn't buy it, so she gave it back.

Wyz: You sure it didn't get repo.

Tammy: No real talk that's true cuz my cousin knows her niece and she is always talking about her aunt this and that now the talk is of Paris. We will see (*sarcastic*)

Wyz: Damn, chicks out here giving Benz' back, oh shit you go girl now that's some G shit.

Tammy: Boy, please.

Wyz: No real talk that's some real G shit giving a car back because your man feel "some kind of way" you riding around in a \$50,000 car and he didn't buy it! Oh hell yes that's some real G shit again sound like some I can't take in the air.

Tammy: Look at all this body over here why would I hate on a buck 24. (*Hmm head jerking*). She is on some modeling shit. One day we were leaving out to go to the market and she had the whole block up with lights and cameras, doing some photo shoot with the neighbors, family and friends holding signs behind her it was lit, I am not going to front.

Wyz: Ms. Lisa, she cool peeps. She got some talent with her as for singing she knows she can't sing a lick. Let me get across this street before she start blowing up my phone

(*He leaves out the kitchen to go across the street*)

Tammy: tell her I said what's up! (*Laughing*)

Wyz: Will do.

\$50.00

SCENE III

Setting: Lisa's House

Characters: Wyz, Lisa, Kim,

Wyz: (*dial phone*) Ms. Lisa

Lisa: (*answer phone*) the door is open.

Wyz: (*walking in the house talking*) what's up Lisa Lo. Now what are you talking about now, \$50.00 for what?

Lisa: Look, let me hit that blunt.

Wyz: You know I do not smoke with the client.

Lisa: So you are in my place and I'm paying you for a job. Boy, let me hit that blunt.

Wyz: There you go with that Lisalo shit, chill,

Lisa: Ok let me stop joking with you (*laughing*)

Wyz: That's just you always doing a show real shit.

Lisa: Ok real shit I apologize for going off or "spazn' out", as you would call it.

Wyz: I was like someone didn't get any dick!

Lisa: Boy really stop playing with me. You really don't get it. I'm mad at myself for ending up on Etting Street on the other hand I'm thankful to God I have a place in my name.

Wyz: (*cutting Lisa off*) Come on Ms. Lisa where are you going with all this you know you can go on and on with a story and then it will become a Broadway Play. I am just saying (*laughing*)

Lisa: Damn, ok you are now part of my Broadway play. No real talk I walked away from F.I.T.

Wyz: (*laughing cutting me off*) F.I.T. What is that Flukes in Training? (*Laughing*).

Lisa: Oh, I see you got jokes. Boy, no it's the Fashion Institute of Technology in New York, Boy it's a college!

Wyz: Damn LisaLo with your one woman show you got me in now.

Lisa: Shut up boy, Kim I told you everything is a joke with him.

Wyz: Woman finish your one woman show.

Lisa: See Kim I told you he's a jokester.

Kim: I see his black ass got jokes.

Wyz: LisaLo Come on!

Lisa: Long story short I met his slick fly hot ass Black/Japanese chick (*start laughing*) not sure at the time what she did for a living. The first day hanging with her I found myself on the set of Eddie Murphy movie then Def Jam Xmas party.

Wyz: Ms. Lisa

Kim: I think I know where you are going (*start laughing*)

Wyz: See what I'm saying Ms. Kim? (*Start laughing*)

Lisa: Ok, I asked you to stay for assistance, not encourage his silliness (*start laughing*) Ok where was I at next thing I know I am living in LA working for her. Left college and waking up every day in Hollywood to the voice of an Angel by Christopher Williams.

Wyz: (*cutting me off*) Hold up Ms. Lisa I'm not trying to get lost in your one woman show. Let me see if I'm with you. First you left college in New York, move to Hollywood with some fly chick and wake up to superman. Ms. Lisa whatever you had I hope you never took no more (*start laughing*) Real Talk.

Lisa: (*laughing from my belly*)

Kim: He's funny.

Lisa: Boy you can turn a story into a track. What I am saying is I been there before, I have no time for you to be scared. Three weeks and I leave for Paris. Don't fuck this up for us please.

Wyz: Ms. Lisa I got you.

Lisa: Wyz, You do remember the father and son are coming today at 4:30?

Wyz: Correction you mean the Martin's Lisalo.

Lisa: Boy stop playing with me, now do you remember our talk?

Wyz: Ms. Lisa you know I don't understand all of that. I am just the music man isn't that what you call me?

Lisa: Boy stop when they come I am going to do my part, welcome them make sure they have juice and water, put on the air and hit it.

Wyz: No that's not how it goes we are in this together.

Lisa: Look y'all work better when I'm not in the room. We already had that talk. Pull up the tracks y'all already have done without me being in there. It runs so much smoother, relaxed and the songs y'all do are chart buster trust in what I say.

Wyz: Alright, alright! If it isn't about you it's a problem.

Lisa: Wow! (*Phone rings, I answer*)

RECORDING SESSION

SCENE IV

Setting:

Characters: Martin, Lisa, Wyz, Father, Son

Martin: Yo we out front.

Lisa: Ok I am coming to the door; I was just sitting down there waiting on y'all.

(Lisa gets up and opens the door)

Lisa: Come in, how was your day?

Father: Work and class the same old grinding out here every day.

Son: Class earlier nothing to heavy pretty chill. Here to lay this song.

Father and Son: and yours *(chatting as we walked into the living room)*

Lisa: My day was blessed; I got my call with my days for Paris. Yo, if I'm not reliving Diana Ross but it's just now 2018 the Remix *(Lisa laughs)* No. for real.

Father: That's what's up. I'm so happy for you. It's your time. You have so much talent you left Hollywood to go back to Baltimore to take care of your family and raise your daughter Shanell, which you done a damn good job.

Lisa: Thank you. And you know the place I hold you in my heart and the love I have for both of you too. Stop you're going' to make me cry.

Son: Don't cry we all sitting down smoking.

(The son is warming up his voice. Lisa starts crying, the son stops singing gets up and comes to give Lisa a hug then goes sit back down I get myself together and leave out).

Father: That lady has done for a lot of people and gave a home to many kids whose parents for whatever reasons turn them out. She has mothered them and gave them her heart.

Wyz: She does have a caring heart she believed in me enough to let me bring my studio over here and work out her house.

Son: Damn dad, I see what you say about her wow.

Wyz: Yo let's get to working on this track before we all be in here balling. Yo forward the beat so we can get started.

Father: (*Forward beat*) you got it.

Wyz: (*checking the mic*) Yeah waiting on y'all let me know when y'all ready.

Father and Son: (*Recording song at the mic*)

Wyz: Recording

(*Song done they are talking about how slick the song is walking it*)

Son: (*turn to Wyz*) at the end can you add that reverb and is there any you want to add?

Wyz: Yeah, yeah that would be dope: Just that note from earlier can we go back and do that note so I can run it.

(*Not knowing I had come back and was sitting behind him when he asks of that note. Plus I timed it and I thought they were done*)

Father: I'm not understanding something you said we were done (*He taking the ear phones off looking at me so, I jump up and head back outside*).

Wyz: What?

Father: Every time she come in you want me to sing some high ass bitch note that you can't hit, Yo that shit be blowing me.

Wyz: Naw, my brother your voice is powerful and you do this every time.

Father: Naw real shit that shit be blowing me like just now we was done as soon as she came in you turn to me to hit that high ass note.

Wyz: Yo, Ms. Lisa, she ain't nobody, artist/rapper. She can't hold a note although pop a lot of shit that would sound great behind a beat if she could and we know she can't. She don't have anything to do with my music, beat or songs. She does what she does, my studio is over here.

When y'all come to me make hits not her dirty ass. She can't hold a tone.

Father: Yo, I hear what you say that how I feel we cool.

Wyz: We good I hope so because I wouldn't want a little mix-up stop us from making fire hits. Ms. Lisa up and let her know what's up.

Father, Son, Wyz: Cool that what's up (high fives)

Wyz: Song is truly forever (*turning lights out, shut off them all walks out*).

DA GIRL'S

SCENE V

Characters: BRE, DANNY GIRL, AMBER

(Phone Rings)

Lisa: What's good Bre?

Bre: Motha' what are you doing?

Lisa: Nothing, just laying here across the bed watching a movie.

Bre: Can we stop by, Chill with you for a few?

Lisa: Girl,

Bre: We are not on no Bullshit.

Lisa: When aren't y'all?

Bre: We good, we good.

Lisa: Aren't y'all always good (huh), ain't that what y'all always say?

Bre: Come on please we not, please come on.

Lisa: Girl, ok how long y'all going to be?

Bre: Thank you motha thank you plus, I wanted to talk about Paris. We are just around the corner.

Lisa: Damn, ok *(Lisa gets up and comes down stairs. Looks out the door, shut the door and checks herself out in the mirror). (Knock on door)*

(Lisa opens the door). Oh, no not y'all three together. I am sure y'all doing show. (All 3 walk in- hugs and kisses. Everyone sits down at the table. 1- Put out a bottle and mix 2-a pack of Newport's and blunts 3-her own bottle)

(Lisa sits down)

What's the tea girl?

Bre: No it's not about us. It's about you. Are you ready for Paris? You been talking about how was ready to go back to Hollywood because you have five top box office selling movies and four bestselling books in you.

Lisa: Girl, are you trying me? Oh so this is how this night is going to go? Cause sweetie you know who wins.

Bre: No, no, no, no Motha' Please just listen. I am thankful for everything. Teaching me how the world is I thank you for the love you have given and family.

Lisa: I see you are true and you're getting ready to do the same old show when you are stone and I'm over that show.

Bre: Motha' please let me finish what I'm trying to say is you better go to Paris and decree. Oh, you like how "I used your word decree, you came to decree.

(Bre start cutting up telling jokes all while holding a Newport in one hand and a bag in her other hand wanting high five.)

Lisa: Girl, you are doing a show I need this I'm so going to sit back and enjoy your show. *(Laughing)*

Bre: Yes Motha' please let me do my show tonight. I am da daughter.

Amber: Oh, hell no, I am not going to listen because I am da' daughter, shit wouldn't be here if I wasn't stoned. I have to hear that shit in the house. When we are at our house that is all you keep saying girl.

Bre: Ms. Twirling ballerina not to night. You know what happen last time.

Amber: Girl, just pass that bag and I can do the rest of your show.

Bre: How about you just take the bag and I'll just get another.

Amber: Ok da' daughter I see it's your show. How about you just keep that bag and give me the new one. *(Humm)* Don't try it on my time because you know how I do it. Here baby, here a bag for each of y'all baby.

Bre: Twirling ballerina, remember da daughter show.

Lisa: Girls, y'all are starting to drain me. Do y'all want another bag? Therefore, I will know what's going with all that extra shit. I'm not with the Brea and Amber Show, child please (*laughing*).

Bre: Motha' stop here the \$20.00 for the other bag and thank you.

Lisa: Sweetie there you go again are you trying it?

Bre: Motha' no!

Lisa: Girl I'm, just playing with you. Here girl, I'm on my way to Paris (*Lisa starts laughing*).

Amber: (*As she take her bump*) so, motha' what are you going to Paris to do?

Lisa: All I know is my life right now is giving some remix of Mahogany shit, the artist that took the photo of Ro and I out back which by the way have more stamps on it then my passport.

Danny: Really?

Lisa: Yes he is the guy that took Marq and them to Paris to Vogue and now he is Voguing all over the world and teaching Vogue classes.

Bre: That's what I was saying you're going to Paris!

Lisa: Damn Danny girl I forgot you was over there all quiet as shit.

Danny: You already see it's a battle no need for a 3 woman show child. Please I'm going to sit here with a drink and enjoy the show with you.

Bre: Ms. Danny girl are you trying it over there because you stay trying it on the sly.

Danny: Girl, I ain't trying shit my bitch going to Paris to make it burn.

Lisa: Girl I am over y'all.

Danny: And she didn't have to suck a dick to get there.

(*Start laughing and high five Lisa*).

Let's take a toast to that.

Lisa: Bre come on please.

Bre: No motha' "I know that sneaky sly bitch always trying it on the sly. I am just saying!

Danny Girl: Come on Bre we were just all good down on the block. Don't forget what we just talked about (*throwing her head back*).

Bre: Oh, you got that one. My bad (*start laughing*) I am just kidding (*still laughing*).

Amber: There y'all there go with that Dike shit. (*Hmm*)

Lisa: Really y'all? I am not feeling y'all two dramas, had I known y'all was going' to give all this drama I would have told y'all to keep it moving. Real talk. I'm on my way to Paris in three weeks am not feeling y'all bullshit (*real talk*).

Bre: No motha' we didn't come to get on your nerve. We came over to have a little party to let you know how happy we are.

Amber: Girl don't you mean for her?

Danny Girl: Shit I am, I wish I could fit in her suitcase I am sure it won't be no room cause of all the clothes.

Amber: Y'all girls need to get your passports before y'all say you are going anywhere (*start laughing*). Plus, girl where the weed I bought for da motha'. Roll her a blunt so we can stay.

Danny Girl: You know she say "she can only deal with us if she is high on weed".

Lisa: Ok, yes a drink and a blunt is truly what's needed when dealing with you 3 (*Lisa starts to laugh*). Come on roll the weed.

Bre: Motha' come on we not that bad.

Lisa: Shit, if no worst then bad y'all are buck-off that shit for real.

Bre, Amber, and Danny Girl: (In unison) we aren't that bad!!

Lisa: Shit if y'all aren't

Bre: Can we take another shot here light the blunt.

Amber: (*pour shot*) Paris isn't going to be ready for da' motha'

Danny: I'm just trying to get on the team, real shit. I am tired of the sucking and jerking off dicks for a dollar, I don't know about you girls...

Bre: Shit I feel you on that.

Amber: Damn I feel you on that too.

Lisa: No, y'all can't feel her y'all both choose to suck to get high.

Bre: Mother!

Amber: Really

Lisa: Bre don't "Motha'" me and Amber don't "really" me and yes really. Bre you walking around here like a broke ass party girl, Gia on her last fall before her death talking about I'm getting it together.

Bre: Motha' please no you're right I'm trying to get myself together.

Amber: Same here.

Lisa: (*cutting/interrupting*) haven't what, every time we all together it's the same old story.

Amber: Motha' you know she loves you and looks up to you.

Lisa: Girl there you go always trying to make a joke you couldn't wait to see her fall. Oh my bad all y'all were waiting.

Bre: True that you told me that!

Lisa: Yes, I told you and look at you now Amber, you know better you brought Ms. Amber back from the dead and you running around here playing with Crystal, now what you got to say! (Hmm)

Amber: Why so?

Lisa: (*interrupting*) Why so what? Ms. Amber?

Lisa: The question why crystal meth, Amber you don't dance no more, no Nut Cracker, Death of the Swan, only dance you trying to do is swing around a pole. (Hmm) girl power!

Amber: No, I'm getting myself together.

Lisa: That must be the line girl, how getting high off of meth girl? Tell me how you getting yourself together? Please tell me?

Amber: No, I'm getting myself together you know am still.

Bre: Girl stop lying.

Lisa: (*interrupting*) Please don't start talking about how Steven done you wrong. Cause girl we all know you had that poor man doing things he might not had ever done.

Amber: Motha' that's not true.

Bre: Amber that do be your story every time we stoned

Amber: See that's what I'm talking about you're my girlfriend, why are you still talking with my EX for?

Bre: That's my son!

Amber: You met him through me so when he became my Ex he should have been your ex-son! I'm just saying.

Bre: Oh, really? You and my ex are still brothers and every time you and I are together and we run into him it's "Hey, brother" girl that boils my blood. Really? So girl bye.

Amber: Girl, get over it.

Bre: Then bitch you do the same. Girl like Motha' said you've done that man wrong and you know it. We already talked about you and I and you agreed. You spoke on how you done him wrong.

Amber: Ok girl you made your point, now pass me the bag girl it's your show tonight (*Given Bre high five, laughing*). Get your life now bitch pass damn bag that you keep, taking back. Damn girl

Bre: Damn Amber did you pass the bag to Danny?

Danny: No you know I get my own. Lady can I get two please, you know I just treated y'all on the block. Plus got y'all lap dancers from the baddest bitch in the club.

Lisa: Please, Y'all don't start with your shit cause I see it coming.

(All say): No we aren't!

Lisa: Damn that's like the 2nd time, y'all all three said the same thing at the same time. What are y'all some new singing group (*Lisa laughs*) and y'all just ain't tell no one yet (*Lisa laughs*). Damn, I'm good. No, for real.

Danny: Oh, you got jokes, now Ok I see how this is going.

Lisa: No, they say Bre can sing.

Amber: Why you say they say? As if....

Lisa: (*interrupting*) Yes, like I said they said Bre can sing. I never heard her sing and she lived with me.

Amber and Danny Girl: Are you for real (*again same time*).

Lisa: Yes, there y'all go again.

Bre: No, she is telling y'all the truth.

Danny: How, we sing together no, now I'm lost hell

No we aren't no new singing group no you aren't putting me in no singing group with them hell fucking no.

Lisa: Y'all heard her sing when y'all where high together.

Lisa: Danny I have no reasons to lie to y'all about me never hearing that lady sing. Everyone knows I can't sing Baby let one of my songs come on and watch me sing my heart out (hum). You think I'm shittin'.

Amber: Now, that's crazy that lady lived with you all those years and you never heard her sing. Mind you that's "da daughter"?

Lisa: Never! We and we laugh about how bad I sound like a wounded animal on the side of the road. (*Everyone laughs*);

All: Motha' you crazy.

Lisa: Child, please I know I can't sing.

Amber: Her voice is ok.

Bre: Bitch my voice is better than ok.

Amber: Like I said bitch your voice is just ok.

Bre: Fuck you, you just mad because the guy from the other night kept paying me to sing to him.

Amber: Bitch, don't play with me. That's my good coin date. You see he just wanted me to have on a sexy outfit and dance for him. He loves his twirling Black Ballerina. Bitch every twirl he placed a bill 1+2+3. What bitch? I twirl.

Bre: Not that night, after he heard me he just wanted me to sing to him and he paid me. And I thank you!

Amber: Bitch I should smack the shit out of you for taking my coin and then not giving me a cut. He my good good.

Bre: Girl, get over it. He wanted the voice. That was the other night.

Amber: Bitch over it, I will show you how over it I am if I hop over this table and beat the shit out of you.

Bre: Bitch try and see if I don't knock your ass like before.

Lisa: Wait hold the fuck up. Y'all two fought before? Wow!

Amber: Hell yeah!

Bre: Yes, girl. We tore it down.

Amber: All over the floor.

Lisa: I can't, please tell me Bre not like you and Danny Girl was out back rolling around in the grass then Danny put my metal trash can over Bre's head. I was like y'all are really cutting up! I am just saying. Where at?

Amber: In the house in front her so called lil' white boyfriend, Blaire her piece.

Bre: There you go again try it!

Lisa: I can't with y'all over a date plus in front of people am sure y'all were high.

Amber: yes, getting stoned back and of course da daughter was doing a show. She did all the date shit and then he wanted some head and cause her lil' boyfriend was there she want to do extras.

Lisa: What girl, you cut up Bre?

Bre: (*start laughing*) and want a high five.

Amber: Bitch what's funny? This skinny bitch going to turn to me and tell me Amber you better get to sucking.

Bre: yes, girl he was your date.

Amber: The date out of nowhere, said no you suck my dick or pay for the coke you done.

Bre: Yes, I said Amber your date wants his dick sucked.

Amber: I was just looking at her, and then she pushed me down to suck his dick as if she was my pimp. Next thing we were both on the floor tearing it.

Bre: Yes, I wasn't having it. Same with Danny Girl. I'm tired of people thinking they can say or do whatever they want to me.

Lisa: Bitch y'all get that shit up in y'all and then chase it with drinking and the mix get y'all buck and then y'all start fighting each other wow! Y'all call yourself sister, girlfriends, family and y'all fighting over date. Did he pay y'all extra for the fight?

Bre, Amber, Danny: You right

Lisa: There y'all go again.

Danny Girl: So you have a music studio set up in the house? When can I get in the booth?

Lisa: When you are for real. I have no time to play.

(*Lisa's phone rings. She goes up stairs to take the call*)

Bre: Y'all know she's not coming back down.

Amber: She said she was.

Danny Girl: Bre you right she always dips off. She stays with a slick exit.

All 3 (*Start talking about that night in 1722*)

..Yes, like that night in 17's

..Girl when the police came in there

..And she did some matrix shit

..And the bitch left her fucking fur coat, in that bitch and got low.

(Lisa comes back down with jacket and pocket book and smiles on her face)

Bre: Motha' where you going?

Lisa: Damn do I ask y'all coming and goings.

Bre: Yes

Lisa: I will be right back.

Bre: *(say it quickly, slick)* That means tomorrow *(jerk the head)* We know your right back girl trust.

Lisa: Girl please, y'all don't have to leave. I might not be going anywhere. I have to come back this is my house. Girls, I'm just going to grab more. Y'all be killing me.

Danny Girl: tell them *(start laughing)* *(Texting while out front)*

Lisa: If y'all leave before I get back just lock up.

(All three girls say): No problem

Lisa: There y'all go again all 3 at the same time. Y'all sure y'all not a singing group *(as I'm leaving out the door)*

Danny Girl: Yo, Bre she never heard you sing for real?

Bre: No

Amber: wow!

Danny Girl: I am scared to let people hear me sing or see my writing.

Bre: It's different she lived out in Hollywood with CW and been around Grammy winning singers. She told me she would trade all her other talents and a finger to be able to sing and that lady is talented. Every time we together and she start singing, she will tell me to join in and as soon as I

open my mouth nothing ever came out. I am like what the fuck. I shut down.

Amber: Plus, the little bitch can dance. I found that out a few weeks ago. I was over here and she was working out with one of the lady's from down the street and the music was playing, then we did a few steps and she nailed it. I had to ask her did she take dance classes on the low.

Danny Girl: That lady is up to something over in Paris for three weeks for a one woman show. Amber you danced over there before you know what they say if you do well over there, the states have no choice but to love you and want more.

Girls 1-2-3-4

(They get up and do a number. Song: Cut Up).

Bre: I am so high! Y'all might not know it or not she is not just doing this for herself she is doing this for all of us. Plus, for Baltimore cause she always says its so much talent here but we just get overlooked.

Amber, Danny Girl: She always says Baltimore gets overlooked because Baltimore is known for drugs

Amber: That lady is the blueprint for the girls.

Danny Girl: Blueprint what bitch?

Danny Girl: Shut up! No that bitch is truly a boss bad bitch always about her cash and love our crazy asses

Amber: Let's get out of here

Bre: Ok, let me get another pump and then we can pump

Danny Girl, Amber: Girl, we all can take another bump and we all will pump.

(They all start laughing and passing the bag to pump as they are leaving out cutting lights off).

Bre: So are we heading down to the Horseshoe?

Amber: *(shut door)* Oh, you're bitch try me with that song as if I can't sing. Remember I am the one that went to the School for the Arts

RUDE BOY

SCENE VI

Characters: Wyz, Lisa, Rude Boy

Setting: Studio

(Phone Rings)

Lisa: What's up?

Rude Boy: I'm in your area and going to stop by.

Lisa: Ok, I'm in here just working. See you in a few
(Hang Up).

Wyz: Ms. Lisa you ok over there. You looking like that
call came from the dead.

Lisa: *(laughing)* I wonder why this call. Shit I know why
I'm that click and you need my help oh here I go. *(Phone
Rings Lisa walks to the door to open it)*.

What's good? Come in.

Rude Boy: Why you haven't hit me back. So, what up with
your son? Every time I call him, he don't pick up ever.
What's up with that? I look out what?

Lisa: He had been in and out of town, plus, spending time
with his son and mom. *(Rude Boy walks behind Lisa into the
living room)*.

Rude Boy: So, what we got going on in here, a studio?

Lisa: Yeah, I told you I was cashing in on myself. You
know another that have done what I did or do what I do I
will tip my hat to her.

Rude Boy: No problems

Lisa: I got this dude this that called me the other day
looking for a whole one. I told him it goes for 34, I am
going to take 2 and you get your 32. He is talking
Thursday.

Rude Boy: I got you. Don't I always make it right? *(Start
laughing)* *(He pass me the bag on the low, I pass him the
cash on the low. Wyz is making a beat)*.

Lisa: So, what you think of my music man.

Rude Boy: Does he make my music?

Lisa: Ask him he's a beat maker he makes as long as all your money is right then the beat is going to be right. Oh, you know you get the family discount. All love I got you. No real talk. This Wyz, Wyz Leo.

Wyz: What's up?

Rude Boy: What's up? From what I'm hearing you're good. You know my music you think you can make me a boom banging beat.

Wyz: Can I do what? *(Wyz switching beats he and Wyz start talking)*.

Rude Boy: Lisa makes sure he has this beat done Friday. So, I can bring my artist up so he can record. Tell your boy I am serious and I will pay him double for both.

Lisa: I got you *(As I am walking out)*.

Wyz: Ok, Ms. Lisa. What's really going on? Now I know you got all types of friends. You got white dude pulling up on Harley Davidson custom made V bike popping \$2,400.00 tag off LV jeans that I can't say. Cad's with tints, model looking chicks coming and going. That bitch Tammy across the street throwing darts about you. Now I meet the James Dude throwing cash with red bottoms and skinny's, Versace belt, and t-shirt. Again you are telling a man what he is going to do.

Lisa: Ok. Aren't you always saying I'm doing a show?

COPS SEND TO MY DOOR

SCENE VII

Characters: WYZ & LISA

Setting: Studio

(Sitting down in the Lab)

Lisa: Yo, whats really going on over there? I understand you are a young father you and the baby's mother broke up. Yo, it's not the end of the world.

Wyz: Ms. Lisa you don't understand.

Lisa: Don't understand what a break up or a broken heart? Me, I know both. Yo, you are the one who really broke it down to me why this man is doing me the way he is. You are able to make me understand his actions.

Wyz: Ms. Lisa, I hear you and all, it's so different.

Lisa: You not in your own place. You could have kept your place or got another one if you weren't running around here wasting your money shopping. Naddy Daddy and smoking your money, ordering food three times a day at \$35.00 and eating it all, boy please!

Wyz: Ms. Lisa I just want my family.

Lisa: Ok, you already know what you need to do and sitting around here all in your emotions, writing love songs and you need to be working on what I asked for Paris so we can get off this block and you can get your family back.

Wyz: Ms. Lisa *(cutting me off)*

Lisa: Boy don't Ms. Lisa me. What's the "tea", with the police coming over here looking for you after you left from over here from making that song?

Wyz: I went over there and told them stop playing with me I'm not a kid.

Lisa: Wait I'm lost playing with you like you're a kid? Yo, what the fuck are you talking about?

Wyz: Yo, my bad I truly apologize for calling you. Yo, I'm just tired of fake motherfuckers I'm trying to keep my cool and mouth closed. I'm not trying to break up no one

marriage because I respect someone who is married, shit I'm trying to get my family back.

Lisa: Boy, I'm really lost. I asked you why the police came over here looking for you and Tammy was in your door looking over here the cop ask me was you home. I nicely told the cop you lived over there, renting a room and you get mail over there and your cable bill.

Wyz: That's the shit I'm talking about.

Lisa: Boy, tell me what's going on, I mean if cops are going to be coming to my door looking for you, I should know why.

Wyz: That's not cool I should go over there and wild them out for that dumb shit.

Lisa: I told you she pop all that tuff tony shit and straight call the cops. I told you I watched her do that when they first moved around here. I was like wow, and she called the bitch popping cold cash shit and told the chick to pull up your man dropped me off. I made him use GPS so what's up?!

Wyz: What the fuck?

Lisa: Yes Tell "Tea"

Wyz: No, I don't want to look like some bitch ass guy.

Lisa: Boy, that bitch called the police on you spill the "Tea".

Wyz: Whole time dough.

Lisa: Ok, whole time she was standing in the door way watching as if to say: "yeah nigga' I send them there now tell me what's the fuck going on?"

Wyz: No what type of person you think I am?

Lisa: At this point I don't know one minute you was renting a room from your homeboy that you knew when you was younger shit tell me.

Wyz: Whole time that chick mad cause, I won't fuck her. Telling me about how she is fucking this police officer from D.C. and the whole time Craig was looking for her that weekend that chick was laid up in New York whole time he was crying to us.

Lisa: Wow damn she goes hard like that? Whole time thinking she was out of town at that hair show. I'm just saying that's what she was saying she was going.

Wyz: Whole time that what he was thinking. That week she got her hair done he was going out of town for his job the trip got push back to next week so that's why he was home.

Lisa: So, what do that got to do with the cops?

Wyz: Whole time she talking about mother fuckers living in there for free and she will put everyone out of her house.

Lisa: Wow wait don't you give Craig some money for staying there?

Wyz: Yes, you know his bitch ass not saying anything. She talks to him like she's the man.

Lisa: It's something about him that's just not right and no I'm not saying he like them boys.

Wyz: Whole time she running around the house saying I'm both of their boyfriends.

Lisa: And what does he be saying.

Wyz: He be telling her to shut the fuck up and going off on her Ms. Lisa. When the baby starts crying, she be like boy' come get this baby. I am like wow, I'm just saying.

Lisa: You know I never see her outside with the baby.

Wyz: Tammy doesn't want me to add salt to the game. I should call her dude in D.C. and tell him we are given Tammy a surprise party and give him the address. He follows me on IG because she told him I do music. *(Wyz phone go off it's a text)*.

Lisa: Now, that would seal her.

Wyz: This shit blowing me I feel like going over there and be like Yo, your wife got a whole dude in D.C. and he think you're her slow brother she is taken care of after y'all mother died.

Lisa: Now that would be grand prize wow Craig would be so hurt.

Wyz: And that's why I won't do it.

Lisa: So, what did the text say?

Wyz: Come get my stuff before they put it out.

Lisa: What? Are you for real? They can't do that!

Wyz: Oh trust I know they can't just put me or my stuff out I pay rent and I got the text to show Craig and I talking about the rent when I was giving it to him. He thanks me for the rent, plus, the cable is in my name so they are fucked on that.

Lisa: Call 311 to make sure cause by you not answering their text you don't want them to say you abandoned your stuff. They know you are over here I'm sure she will call the cops again.

Wyz: Ok, dial them on your phone.

Lisa: Ok, why I have to call on my phone? *(Lisa dials 311)*

311: How may I help you?

Lisa: *(passes phone to Wyz)*.

Wyz: *(talking to 311 getting information and hangs up)*. I need another Naddy Daddy, plus we need more leafs.

Lisa: Ok, What did they say?

Wyz: Oh, they told me I need to stay over there if I pay rent. If I don't stay they can put my stuff out and it could be considered abandonment.

Lisa: So what are you going to do?

Wyz: I am going to go bar for right now.

Lisa: Don't go over there

Wyz: *(Getting up and walk to the door)* I am not going over there I am going to the bar for now.

PHONE CALL

SCENE VIII

Characters: Shanell & Lisa

Setting: Walk thru Doors and Bedroom

(Shanell and Lisa are walking thru the door in the house talking.)

Lisa: *(Opening front door)* Girl, stop with all that crying shit. You know the type of dude you was dealing with and you know what he do in this streets.

Shanell: Mom, can you please stop going off on me that am not it.

Lisa: Girl, I just want you to stop with the water works. I told you how the life of dating a dude that wants to play in the streets.

Shanell: Mom, I know yes, you told me that's not why I'm crying. First, you know I'm emotional person. I cry over everything. Remember, I cried about you going to Paris.

Lisa: I know I'm so sorry I never wanted this life for you. That's why, I was so glad Ron showed out like that. I truly didn't mind paying that \$1370.00. Bet's off for that shit. Verse being the reason your boyfriend is a major drug dealer.

Shanell: Mom, I know you didn't want your friend to give Ron that work and I know you knew Ron was going to fuck it up like he did. I know you only want the best for us and you break enough law to make sure we have all that we have and can live the way we do.

Lisa: I feel so bad I wasn't able to give you the same life, I had growing up. Send you to the elementary, junior, senior high. As, I went to so, most of my friends say that's why I spoil you the way I do "I'm so sorry". *(Starts crying)*.

Shanell: Mom, don't cry please. It hurts me to see you cry you haven't done anything wrong. If anything you have made it too easy for me. I started college worked a few jobs. You and he were going to open my daycare and I played with that. I know I should be driving because he

and my father told me they would buy me a car that's two cars. *(Start laughing)*

Lisa: Boo don't be so hard on yourself.

Shanelle: Mom there you go again no, I do that because you got me. I am who I am because of you. I love you for that and I'm blessed you're my mother.

Lisa: I love you so much.

Shanell: I will never understand how my friend's mothers be acting and doing what they do to them and then turn around and say they love them after they done knocked them down. I just don't get it.

Lisa: And you will never get it ok, what is he locked up for?

Shanell: They saw him hitting on the camera. He didn't know the area.

Lisa: I told him if you don't have an outlet don't take the work.

Shanell: Mom, I'm mad because he doesn't listen. I told him stay in the house and wait until he gets another job talking about what man lays off his girl and up in her mother's house with her.

Lisa: We just had that talk after church. I asked him why he is returning to the streets knowing them killing motherfuckers left and right for nothing.

Shanell: He told me you ran down on him about that street life. You broke it down to him step by step plus he told me that wasn't the lifestyle you wanted or planned for me.

Lisa: No it's not I'm not running around yelling, I play in the streets, that's something I got didn't want you to find our even with all the court cases.

Shanell: Mom, I know you didn't. I have always known you to have a good job. And, I know any laws you broke was for your family to be good.

PACKING

SCENE VIII

Characters: WYZ, LISA, DA COP

Setting: Bedroom and the Living Room

(Lisa is in her room packing for Paris. Lisa's phone rings)

Lisa: Hello?

Wyz: Ms. Lisa is you in the house?

Lisa: Yes, I'm in my room packing for Paris.

Wyz: I'm at the door

Lisa: The door is unlocked come upstairs.

(Wyz walking up the stairs talking)

Wyz: Ms. Lisa I can't it take no more. I'm about to take a mother fucker's head off. Enough is enough with the fuckery. I'm going to start with them two across the street. The first is going to be her hating ass, and then him with his skirt wearing ass. My check is 1 ½ week short. My baby's mother asking for money knowing I'm trying to get this place for me and my son.

Lisa: *(cutting him off)* Wyz, not today. Yo, I have a whole lot of stuff I need to deal with before I get on that plane for Paris.

(Wyz is sitting on my bed and then he lies back on my bed looking at the wall).

Wyz: Ms. Lisa if it's not about you, you don't have time or you just don't want to hear it, if it not about Lisa. Damn who is Danny diva damn why I never met her?

Lisa: Yo, are you for real? Yo, stop playing with me who's Danny Diva really Yo.

Wyz: No, Ms. Lisa there you go I'm asking you who this sexy lady that on your wall and you're going off on me.

Lisa: Dude I'm about to jump out the window and you're asking about a chick that we all 3 seat down stairs together and she told you how she been trying to get on my team. Really, you don't remember she also sung some song

She wrote? I couldn't take anymore then you had her sing the song you wrote for your baby mother I went upstairs. Oh you don't fucking remember? Yo, stop with the bullshit please not today. I can't deal with the bullshit today. *(I'm going off fade to Black) (Wyz Pop up and start singing the song she pop)*

Wyz: *(start singing She Rock song)* Oh, that's why she move like that. *(The the lights come back on)*

Lisa: Yo, for real, not today I leave on the 18th in 2 weeks I got an eviction for the 23rd and I'll be in Paris. I can't let that happen and this nigga still haven't dropped the money off for my rent or text me to say anything after given his word knowing, I don't want to return to them street this trip to Paris is a major game changer for me.

Wyz: Damn, Ms. Lisa when you say your friend are you talking about the one that drive the big truck with the tints who you just got his name tat on you over the summer.

Lisa: Yes, the same nigga that gave his word to my dying mother on her death bed. He would never leave me out in the cold. A man's word is all he has to stand on.

Wyz: Damn, Ms. Lisa that's fucked up.

Lisa: yes, it is I been running with this motherfucker for 11 years. Ride or die 2 bay mothers, 2 side bitches and a whit bitch. Oh how I felt stupid. Wow *(Jerking my head back)*.

Wyz: Ms. Lisa you got 2 weeks. I'm sure you make something happen. You are LisaLo. What about your broker/lawyer friend or the college coach?

Lisa: Do you know the movie Mahogany with Diana Ross? I know it's before your time; well my life is giving a Remix. The broker is mad because he got down on his knee and asked me to marry him and I just looked at him again I'm having a whole break down about being on Etting Street and what I'm really feeling.

Wyz: So, what's wrong with that? He got cash. He in here popping \$2400 tags off of jean; I can't say and every time he comes have a gift and leave you with cash. Plus, the suit company he owns that he will sell you for \$5.00. Women are you crazy?

Lisa: So, I can dance, to his tune and more than that marry for the money it will never be my money. I'll pass that's just some ownership shit because he watching me put these projects together. He went over each of them and iron out what was needed and helped me start #Icametodecree. So, he is a business man at the end of the day. Black Chicks marry white guys to be played I'll pass *(start laughing)*.

Wyz: I feel you.

Lisa: For real, I know, I have 2 weeks to make it shake. Here I go again asking God for another flip.

Wyz: You got it, you can do it. Don't let this stop you please! I wish I had it because you know I would give it to you without thinking twice cause, I know it's going to help us both out.

Lisa: Two weeks I'm just going to have to lace up my thigh high boots up and hit this club for the next two weeks. I have to pay this rent before I board this plane. Ok Wyz let's go down stairs I need for you to remake theme song "Do you know where you're going to".

Wyz: Is that, that back in the day graduation's song?

Lisa: Boy, it's always a joke with you real talk it's from the movie Mahogany and that's what my life is given now just with a twist *(start laughing)*. So for this one woman show you are going to make me a 4 minute clip showing me state side doing what I do. With the song playing in the background like you did that I Am a Woman clip.

Wyz: That's no problem

(As we are walking down the steps to work on the song a loud knocking at the door)

Lisa: Damn, that sounds like the cops are back.

Wyz: I'm not with their bullshit from across the street I am not fucking with them.

Lisa: Yo that Chick feels real comfortable with sending the cops to my house knowing what I do. Damn yo, you sure you didn't fuck her cause that some bitch in her feelings.

I am just saying!

(KNOCK KNOCK)

Wyz: That the cops? Yo, I am not feeling this.

Lisa: Hello, who is it *(As I walk to the door)*

Voice outside door: Baltimore City Police Can we talk to the homeowner?

Lisa: Yes, I am coming to the door *(Open the door)* Wow; it's a lot of y'all damn. Y'all can come in.

Wyz: *(Walking into the dining room)* Here I am I'm Wyz.

Cops: No, we are here for a Garnet A. Logan.

Lisa: Who me? This has to be wrong! I am clear of my probation, I'm leaving in 2 weeks for Paris what the fuck is this? This has to be a mistake! I have not broken the law in a minute *(figuratively speaking)*. What the fuck is this?

Cops: It shows you have a warrant from 2015. *(Cops looking patient but a slight smirk on the main cops face)*.

Lisa: 2015, what the fuck, I can't, shit this can't be happening to me right now, what the fuck? Hell fucking no. Please tell me it has a bail?

Cops: Yes, it doesn't show... it says set bail after you go in front of the commissioner.

Lisa: Tell Shanell to call ass hole for me damn.

(Police pat Lisa down and then place cuffs on her wrists and escort her out the house)

Wyz: Yo, What the Fuck!!

(As he sits in his chair he powers up his system and kicks out the remix song).

THE END

Act I

Setting (Stage)

Morning Call

Setting: LisaLo Bedroom

Boy Please

Setting: Tammy & Craig's House (Wyz Rent a Room)

\$50.00

Setting: Lisa's House Living Room

Recording Session

Setting: Living Room turned into Studio

Da Girls

Setting: Dining Room @ Big Brown Table

Act II

Setting (Stage)

Rude Boy

Setting: Studio

Cops Send 2 My Door

Setting: Studio

Shannell & I

Setting: Walk thru Door & Lisa Bedroom

Packing

Setting: Bedroom & Living Room

The End

Song List/ Run Times

1. La Via En Rose -	3:12
2. Tammy & Craig Leave-	3:56
3. Father & Son One Wing-	4:18
4. Cut Up	3:25
5. She Rock It	3:12
6. If I Could	2:50
7. Do you Know	3:25
Total Runtime	22:98