

C-NOTE

As fucked as that shit went last night...he gon' want blood.  
(takes a breath)  
Fucking Spanky!

CHUCK

Yeah...but we got the money...so that should calm his ass down.

C-NOTE

You know that nigga like to scrape the plate. We left credit cards... jewelry...we left at least another ten on the floor, easy.

CHUCK

Fuck! I am fucking up!

C-NOTE

Nigga...we just need to get him outta our pocket.

CHUCK

I'm working on it. But for now, we bump up his cut. I will take the loss on it. You and Spanky split our cut.

C-NOTE

Yo!

CHUCK

I know, nigga. Like I said. I'm working on it.

C-NOTE

Work faster.

INT. DESIRE'S STRIP CLUB - AFTERNOON

DIAMOND SANDERS, a stripper in her mid 20s, dances listless on stage in a half-covered club.

She looks bored and exhausted, her movements are slow and mechanical. The club is dimly lit, with a few patrons visible in the background.

DIAMOND SANDERS

She looks down at her feet, her expression is one of resignation. The music is a slow, sensual R&B track. The camera focuses on her as she continues to dance, her movements becoming more fluid and expressive.