

Thug Luv

By

Giovanni Naarendorp and Jess Troy

giovanni.naarendorp@gmail.com
jtroy09@gmail.com

EXT. CITY BLOCK

Two thugs sit on a stoop watching the world go by. FELIPE is going off on a rant. GIO is listening intently.

FELIPE

And I was like yo pop off! He was like pop off? I been poppin off son. I said I'm not your son, bruh. He be like go to your room. I was straight up like Dad, I hate you. I don't know, I think he got in my head.

FELIPE takes out a lollipop.

GIO

Facts. Let's walk.

FELIPE

Facts.

They walk down the sidewalk. GIO also takes out a lollipop.

GIO

Cyphe.

They pass a basketball court.

FELIPE

Bruh remember we used to ball back in the day? Shit, I would school yo ass OD, all day, dab.

He dabs. GIO says nothing. They pass an empty playground.

FELIPE (CONT'D)

Bruh. You remember? This is where we met as little shorties. 1st grade. We messed up Mark Martinez's face together. Made sure his 7th birthday was his worst day, you feel me bruh?

GIO says nothing. They reach Grand Army Plaza.

FELIPE (CONT'D)

Yo, I never come down here. It's lit. So picaresque. Yo catch a dood stuntin right quick.

(CONTINUED)

He poses in front of the arch. GIO walks right past him. FELIPE is confused. He turns around to see GIO bent down on one knee holding a ring. The archway is perfectly in the backdrop. FELIPE gasps.

FELIPE (CONT'D)

Deadass, nigga?

GIO

Deadass. Will you be my nigga?

FELIPE (CONT'D)

No doubt, nigga!!! Yo how'd you cop this thing? Shit be beautiful. You rob that Zales?

GIO

Nigga, I saved up for it! I wasn't about to buy this symbol of love with nothin but hard earned money.

FELIPE

Facts.

As they walk off, they start discussing the engagement facebook post, wedding venues, how anybody can be gay no matter how they look or act and that's ok.