

The boondocks - the backhand of the blessing

by

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FADE IN:

INT. FREEMAN'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Grandad sits focused on the television while clutching his bible. The man on the

TELEVISION

is a black well dressed preacher perched on a podium, addressing a large congregation. He is passionate and sweating like a marathon runner. His name is LARSON E. GRAND.

REVEREND GRAND

Hallelujah, and the lord put it on my heart! He gave me a vision, the gout on the souls of men must be taken off, and I am his instrument! Can I get a amen?

EVERYBODY

Amen!

A young woman stands in front of reverend grand sobbing. The preacher places his hands on her face while giving her a reassuring smile.

REVEREND GRAND

Sister what is your name and what ails you?

AILING GIRL

Telena Watkins and I feel depressed. I cant find work and my kids don't respect me.

REVEREND GRAND

Sister do you want the lord to take the gout off your soul?

TELENA

Please reverend, take the pain away.

Reverend Grand looks to the sky before training a focused look on Telena and shaking her head violently. Releasing Telena's head, reverend grand looks at his hands seemingly exhausted from his work.

REVEREND GRAND

How do you feel sister Watkins?

TELENA
Dizzy and light headed.

REVEREND GRAND
That's the lord taking the gout off
your soul sister. Don't you feel
his grace and touch flowing through
you?

TELENA
Yes I can feel it. Thank you Jesus!

The congregation celebrates and shouts as reverend grand
looks at the screen, seemingly at Grandad.

REVEREND GRAND
Don't you want the gout off your
soul?

CUT TO:

THE NEXT DAY

INT. FREEMAN'S KITCHEN - DAY

A stamp, an envelope and a check book sit on the kitchen
table. Grandad signs a check and picks up the envelope as
Riley and Huey walk into the kitchen. Riley goes straight for
the fridge Huey approaches Grandad.

HUEY
What are you doing Grandad?

GRANDAD
Just trying to get the gout off my
soul.

HUEY
What?

Riley closes the refrigerator door shakes the orange juice
carton. Empty. Riley throws it in the trash and stands next
to Huey.

RILEY
Whats gout and how did you get it
Grandad?

HUEY

Gout is a recurrent acute arthritic condition due to unprocessed uric acid.

RILEY/GRANDAD

What?

HUEY

Nevermind. Grandad you cant get gout on your soul. Big toe yes, soul no.

GRANDAD

That's not what reverend Larson E. Grand said. The lord told him that there is gout on the souls of men and he has given him the power to take it off.

Huey and Riley share looks of disbelief with each other first then with granddad.

HUEY

Oh no Grandad not you too.

RILEY

You mean that preacher on television? That nigga scammin you grandad.

GRANDAD

Watch your mouth boy! That's a man of god you're talking about.

RILEY

(laughing)

Man of god? That nigga is a man of con.

(walking away)

I'm going to Ed's house. Play some playstation.

Riley exits the kitchen leaving Huey still upset with Grandad, who is placing the stamp on his envelope.

HUEY

Grandad I agree with Riley... it does not feel right saying that, but I do. That preacher is just a con artist with TV time.

GRANDAD

You see this is exactly what I'm talking about Huey. You and your brother do not have any ... hold on let me looks at these notes

Grandad takes notes out of his pocket adjust his glasses and peers at Huey who is even more bewildered.

GRANDAD

Where is it ...ah there we go. No balance on your soul. According to reverend grand a sure fire sign of soulus ill goutcus, that's the scientific term meaning your soul is ill with gout.

Huey turns and walks away shocked and disappointed as we.

CUT TO:

INT. WUNCLER MANSION - NOON

Buttons on a control pad are frantically pressed. ED WUNCLER and GIN Rummy sit side by side playing a video game. Riley walks in, followed by Ed's butler.

BUTLER

Master wuncler, Riley Freeman is here.

RILEY

What up ed!

ED

Yo Riley, come in here and check this hot shit out man.

Riley sees a video game system sitting new and shiny in front of Ed's big screen TV. Rileys eyes grow big at the site.

RILEY

Oh shit son is that...

ED

A playstation 3, complete with two wireless controllers and a copy of the hottest fighting game on the market.

RUMMY
backhand fighter and ed is gettin
his ass whipped right now.

RILEY
How'd you get one ed? They ain't
out yet.

ED
Japan. Got it on import just got
here today.

RUMMY
And he's been getting his ass
kicked ever since.

Riley plops down on the couch to watch ed and Rummy play, awe struck by the movements on the screen. For a moment Riley just looks like a happy normal kid.

RILEY
How much did it cost?

ED
Too much fuckin money. Like a thou'
for the system, then imports and
tariffs and shit like three grand.

RUMMY
Ed you don't pay tariffs countries
pay tariffs. You paid a shipping
cost.

ED
Whatever nigga, point is that shit
cost three grand but its worth it.
Backhand fighter is the shit.

RUMMY
I know man I heard Ike turner is a
secret boss.

RILEY
Damn man. I cant afford that. No
way Grandad is gonna give me three
g's. Yall gotta help me

Ed pauses the game and looks directly at Riley. Rummy throws his hands up in a fit of anger.

RUMMY
Nigga come on.

ED
Hold up. What do you mean help you?

RILEY
You know. I mean --

ED
I know you don't mean money, cause
it ain't happening. I used my whole
allowance for this so I'm broke.

RUMMY
And don't look at me cause I'm Ed's
friend. When he's broke I'm broke.

Dejected Riley sinks into the couch arms folded, as ed and
Rummy unpause their game and continue playing aggressively.

ED
Now who's getting their ass whapped
huh?

RUMMY
Its cause you paused it. I cant
stand anybody who pauses fighting
games during matches. Its an unfair
momentum shift device.

ED
Momen..mo --

RUMMY
Momentum shift device.

ED
Nigga I know what you said either
way its bullshit and --

RILEY
So how am I gonna get one? I want a
PS3.

ED
I don't know what to tell you
Riley.

RUMMY
Yeah man, I mean if you had a scam
we could run, then we could help.

Riley now sitting upright has just had a light bulb. He rubs
his hands together as his face forms a smile only Satan would
wear.

RILEY
I got a plan.

CUT TO:

INT. FREEMANS LIVINGROOM - LATER

Grandad and Huey sit on the couch. Hueys attention fixed on Grandad who is holding his bible.

HUEY
Grandad, you can not justify giving money to a man so god will help you. Doesn't make sense.

GRANDAD
Boy what you don't understand is that these men are workers in the service of god.

HUEY
These men work in the service of themselves. They use god as a front man.

Grandad holds up the bible to Hueys face.

HUEY
Now your gonna hold up a book.

GRANDAD
A book, boy this is thee book -- the bible.

HUEY
You mean thee book for you.

Huey moves the bible away from his face and looks at Grandad who is visibly distraught.

GRANDAD
Huey this book is the word of god. The truth.

HUEY
To you Grandad. If you lived in Africa the truth would be different, same goes if you lived in japan or India.

GRANDAD

But there are Christians in those places too. How do you explain that mister smarty pants?

HUEY

Cultural diffusion.

Grandad's face gripped in anger holds his bible tightly and places it against his forehead.

GRANDAD

Lord give me strength. Huey ?

HUEY

Yeah?

GRANDAD

Go to your room.

HUEY

Why?

GRANDAD

Because the way I feel... my belt is likely to culturally diffuse with your ass! Now get up stairs!

Huey shakes his head as he slowly stands up and walks away. Grandad places his bible on his lap and looks at the ceiling.

CUT TO:

INT. WUNCLER BROADCASTING STUDIOS - LATER

RUMMY

This shit is wrong.

Riley, ed and Rummy stand in a studio surveying the surroundings. Rummy is clearly unhappy.

RUMMY

Don't get me wrong, I'm up for a scam, but what you're talkin about is playin wit higher powers. I'm tellin you...

Riley ignores Rummy as his smile is wider than ever. Ed is on his cell phone

RILEY

And this is where the ... wait,
what's that thing they preach from
called?

ED

(still on the phone)
Yeah girl you know I got mad thug
passion for you. Hold on.
(to Riley)
The podium son, damn.

RILEY

Yeah the podium and the people can
sit here and give me their money.
All I gotta do is --

RUMMY

Lie, motherfucka, lie. That's
why... man I cant be down wit --

RILEY

Wait a minute, you punkin out

Ed hangs up his phone and stairs at Rummy who is offended by
Rileys remark.

ED

Hey so how we doin this?

RILEY

Apparently we ain't. Rummy is
punkin out.

Rummy's hand is now pointing in Rileys face.

RUMMY

I ain't no punk Riley. Take that
shit back.

ED

Riley, I don't think you should
have said that man.

Riley steps closer to Rummy. Rummy places his hand behind his
back.

RILEY

I helped you guys kidnap Maya
angelou and bill cosby and you have
a problem with this shit? Its all
in the same ball park. Either you
down or you a punk.

In a flash Rummy unsheathes his gun and takes aim at Riley's head who is still unfazed.

RUMMY

Kidnapping celebrities and digging in the lords pockets are two completely different fucking things. It ain't the same fuckin' ballpark, it ain't the same league, it ain't even the same fuckin' sport. Now you're gonna stop calling me a punk.

ED

Yo Rummy put that shit away man, its Riley.

RUMMY

Don't yell at me ed, cause when you yell at me, it makes me nervous. And when I get nervous, I get scared. And when motherfuckers get scared, that's when motherfuckers accidentally get shot.

Riley takes one more step towards the now shaking Rummy and places his hand on the gun and slowly pushes it down.

RILEY

Come on Rummy, we gonna get mad bread on this one and it wouldn't be the same if you weren't involved.

ED

That's right man. We a team, one for all and all that other shit.

Rummy puts his gun away and gives Riley and ed a nod of reassurance. Ed pats rummy on the back. Riley folds his arms and looks around the studio, confidence in his eyes.

RILEY

Now lets move. Church is next Sunday that gives us five days to prepare. Now ed you sure this goes out to the whole town right?

ED

Yeah, but hold up Whats your gimmick?

RILEY
What gimmick?

RUMMY
You know, gimmick. All these dudes offer some new healing technique. Benny hinn waves his hand and rows of motherfuckas just pass out. And this cat, Grand, takes gout off peoples souls. What do you do?

ED
I hope you know now man, cause I gotta get home. Yo Rummy I found out how to unlock Ike turner as a playable character.

RUMMY
That's good news man. How?

Riley walks onto the stage thinking. Light bulb. He looks at ed and Rummy at the same time they look at him.

RILEY
I got it. The --

CUT TO:

THE NEXT DAY

EXT. FREEMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Huey walks out to get the morning paper and sees a flyer he picks it up and it reads:

HUEY
Come this Sunday and receive the backhand of the blessing. God's wake up call to woodcrest. Who would be this stupid?

At that moment a group of people walk by muttering about going to get the awakening. Making Huey crush the flyer and throw it away.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODCREST - DAY

A beautiful day in woodcrest as the sun rises over the Cesena.

The words "SUNDAY MORNING" FILTER INTO VIEW.

HUEY (V.O.)

Someone once told me that a man is more likely to change his political association, his job and sexual orientation before he considers changing his faith.

(beat)

This saddeneds me, it merely shows our unwillingness to investigate and or understand someone else's faith, why, well we're too busy thinking about what to wear on Sunday. From this self imposed ignorance, wars are waged around the world. Most due to lack of what brought faith to different lands, cultural diffusion.

SERIES OF SHOTS - WOODCREST PREPARES FOR CHURCH

-- a white couple exchange pleasantries while changing cloths.

-- a black mother shakes a belt at two frightened kids sitting on a couch.

BLACK MOTHER

And if you move, I'ma bust that ass! It's Sunday, act like you got some goddamn sense!

-- Grandad gives a waking Huey an ultimatum. The flyer or the belt.

-- Ed struggles with a neck tie, Rummy helps him, Riley walks in with a suit bag, sees them and shakes his head.

RILEY

Yall niggas is gay.

BACK TO SCENE

CUT TO:

INT. WUNCLER BROADCASTING STUDIOS - DAY

Every seat is filled with unfamiliar faces and familiar ones. Rukus sits next to Grandad and a militant Huey, dressed in fatigues. Ed walks up to the podium and taps the mic. Grandad is surprised, Huey is suspicious

ED

(nervous)

Good... ummm good morning brothers
and sisters... good to see so many
faces uh-hh.

Rummy rushes out on stage and moves ed aside who scurries to his seat.

RUMMY

Good morning and praise the lord! I
hope yall ready for a blessing like
no other. Brother Riley is gonna
come up here and preach the sweet
word.

HUEY

(shocked beyond belief)

Riley?

GRANDAD

(shocked as Huey)

Riley Freeman?

Riley walks out onto the stage, draped in priest clothing. The crowd still, some with shock, some with morbid anticipation. Riley steps into the podium and holds out his hands.

RILEY

Brothers and sisters, my name is
Riley Freeman. Today I will be
telling you some wonderful things
and showing you some wonderful
things. All brought to you by the
big homie, Christ. The backhand of
the blessing is salvation in one
wave of my hand, a brush on the
cheek is all it takes brothers and
sisters. Who wants to know God's
graces? Holla at me.

The people still sit looking at one another. Rukus stands up and walks to the podium. Riley steps around to meet Rukus, then holds his hand out and is met with nothing.

RILEY

Praise the lord how may I help you today?

RUHKUS

What kind of joke is this? Riley ain't no man of god anymore than I'm a negra.

RILEY

Trust me Rukus I'm here to help you. Come on folks he's nervous. How about some encouragement ... for the lord.

The crowd begins cheering Rukus. He responds by turning around and waving, then turns back to Riley who is waiting with open arms.

RILEY

Are you ready for the backhand of the blessing? Tell em what ails you.

RUHKUS

Well my back hurts and occasionally I cant control my bowels.

RILEY

If you want me to help him, give me an amen.

EVERYBODY

Amen.

Riley pulls Rukus down to his face level and with blinding force and speed, Riley BLASTS Rukus across the face with a backhand. Rukus' face snaps to the side. He turns back spit on his lip, a forming bruise on his cheek and a far away look in his eyes.

RILEY

How do you feel brother Rukus?

RUHKUS

Owww,you little demon neglit! My face hurts like the dickens.

RILEY

How's the pain in your back?

RUHKUS

My back is fine, its just my face.
You aint no billy graham, or Jim
baker, but I guess it worked.

RILEY

Do you see brothers and sisters?!
the backhand of the blessing works.

The congregation cheers. Others begin lining up for
"blessings". Riley looks at Rummy and Ed and makes the money
sign with his hand.

ED

(to Rummy)
We about to get paid.

CUT TO:

SERIES OF SHOTS - THE BACKHAND BANKROLL

-- Riley backhands an old white woman. She drops her cane and
stands on her own, dizzy from the blow. The crowd cheers.

-- Ed places oil on Rileys backhand before he backhands
jasmine.

-- People line up to receive the backhand and to pay
offerings.

-- Riley prayer-poses for the cover of a magazine.

BACK TO SCENE

CUT TO:

INT. FREEMAN'S LIVINGROOM - DAY

Huey sits infuriated on a couch, watching Riley prepare to
backhand someone on

THE NEWS

Riley smiles for the cameras with ed and Rummy in tow. He
comforts the field reporter before PASTING her across the
cheek. The field reporter loses balance and is only held up
by Rummy, her legs like noodles.

RILEY

How do you feel sister? Still think I'm a fraud?

FIELD REPORTER

I feel light headed and my cheek is on fire.

RILEY

You see that right there? That's... the cleansing fire of Christ, flowing through your cheek and that light headedness is your soul floating to heaven. God is speaking to you right now. That's what that ringing in your ears is.

FIELD REPORTER

How did you know my ears were ringing?

RILEY

(so sincere)

The second I made contact with your cheek I was one with you and you became one with me. Which makes you one with the father for the father is one with me.

The field reporter takes hold of her microphone and stares almost teary eyed into the camera.

FIELD REPORTER

All I have to say is praise god and thank him for Riley Freeman.

RILEY

Have a blessed day, Holla.

BACK TO SCENE

The TV screen blacks out. Huey sits with the remote in his hand as the front door opens. Riley strolls in whistling "I'm in the money". Huey's hand quickly grabs Riley's collar and pushes him against the wall; Huey's fist cocked.

HUEY

You have to stop this!

Riley struggles with Huey, pushing him away and dropping his suit bag.

RILEY

What are you talking about Huey?
I'm filled with Christ love.

HUEY

Riley I don't know why your doin
this. At first I thought it was the
money, but you have plenty now. I
think you're in love with the power

RILEY

Huey I think you should come down
to the church and get blessed son.
You gotta get on the holy ghost
train and ride to the last stop in
gods loving arms.

HUEY

You cant con me Riley! I will find
out why you're doing this and I
will stop you.

Riley just smiles at his brother and walks upstairs. Huey
just walks away, a look of deadly focus on his face.

CUT TO:

INT. WUNCLER BROADCASTING STUDIOS - DAY

The church is baron; just Riley ed and Rummy. Riley holds the
bible in his hands at a small table with bunches of
envelopes.

RILEY

My brother is becoming a fucking
problem. He's trying to stop us

RUMMY

Again? Come on!

ED

What is his problem?

RUMMY

Look, if he exposes us we're dead
men. Church folks don't take too
kindly to being swindled using
their faith.

Riley picks up a small boom box and smiles a sinister and
toothy grin.

RILEY
I have the solution.

RUMMY
Shit, share.

RILEY
I have been studying these niggas
and the one thing that overwhelms
the influence of the preacher is
the music. The song on this tape
has no name but if the band plays
it, they start dancing and cryin
and shit they forget you there.

ED
You sure about this Riley

RILEY
Yeah it was on the church channel.
They go crazy!

Foot steps grab the trio's attention. They turn to see FATHER
ZAMPERLIN followed by FATHER GRIX they approach Riley with
smiles and wanting eyes

ZAMPERLIN
(strangely pleasant)
Mmmm, Riley Freeman. What great
tools god has placed in your hands
I'm --

RILEY
I know who you are. Your from saint
anns right. What can I help you
with?

GRIX
Well you could join us... for
dinner or maybe a meeting of...

ZAMPERLIN
Bodies... of Christ joining
together exchanging ...

GRIX
Fluid... knowledge and seeing
exactly where else you can bless
with those hands as they...

ZAMPERLIN
Grip... God's unchanging hand.
Together with your hands we will...

GRIX
 Climax... finding the supreme
 answer. To who will lead the
 faithful masses well into the
 twenty first century. What do you
 say?

Everyone except the two priests is uncomfortable. Riley looks
 at them as if he's just ate their bad cooking and doesn't
 know how to tell them that it sucks.

RILEY
 I'll think about it.

ZAMPERLIN
 We would appreciate a prompt
 answer.

ED
 He said he'll think about it!

GRIX
 Alright we'll be in touch.

Grix and Zamperlin leave as Riley, Ed and Rummy continue
 planning.

CUT TO:

INT. WUNCLER BROADCASTING STUDIOS - DAY

The studio is teeming with people, all finding seats and
 exchanging hellos. Rummy and Ed watch from the back. Rummy
 steps away from the curtain and looks at his watch and then
 Ed.

ED
 Where the fuck is he? I ain't going
 out there and talking again!

RUMMY
 It's cool nigga. I got this, But
 Riley better get here.

CUT TO:

EXT. FREEMAN'S HOUSE - SAME

Riley steps out of his house, decked out in his priest outfit
 approaching the curb. A van pulls up, tight on the curb.

A door slides open with two pairs of hands grabbing Riley and yank him inside. The doors SLAM shut and the van peels off. All that can be seen is a license plate that has "touching" abbreviated on it.

CUT TO:

THE STUDIO

Rummy stands at the podium poised and confident. The crowd growing restless as Ed hides behind the curtain, Rummy prepares to speak.

RUMMY

Now I know yall waitin on rev
Riley, he is running a little late
so I would like to start today's
service with testimonies. Anyone?

CUT TO:

ST. ANN'S CHURCH

The church is quiet and dimly lit. Riley sits in a pew, nervous and unsure of what's going to happen. The assailants remove their mask and reveal themselves to be father Grix and father Zamperlin.

RILEY

Whats wrong with yall?! I got
service...
(looks at his watch)
like right now. I said I would
think about your offer.

GRIX

Well we just couldn't wait. We
needed to be inside...

ZAMPERLIN

You... your circle of trust. Your
hands are tools and we wish to feel
them on our...

GRIX

Member... membership. Your
membership is what's a priority. We
want you to make us...

ZAMPERLIN

Come... to the understanding that
you have.

RILEY
 (uncomfortable)
 Aight cool. Let me text my deacons,
 let them know where I am.

GRIX
 Sure.

Riley takes out his two way pager and begins typing like crazy the priest continue staring at Riley.

CUT TO:

THE STUDIO

Rummy is preaching from the podium as the confused congregation looks on now growing impatient. Ed gets a page and pulls it out quickly.

ED
 (reading page)
 Ed... yo... these niggas... is
 trying... to bone me. Help at saint
 Anns.

Ed rushes through the curtain where the crowd is about to turn on Rummy. Ed whispers in his ear. Like a breath of fresh air Rummy smiles and addresses the congregation.

RUMMY
 Rev Riley is on his way. He was
 delayed, but deacon Ed here is
 going to get him right now.

ED
 Aight, be right back.

The mob scene avoided, Rummy smiles at a much calmer congregation.

RUMMY
 Now lets hear a selection from our
 band.

CUT TO:

ST. ANN'S CHURCH

The priest sit ogling Riley, who keeps looking at the front doors of the church.

GRIX

Are you ready to begin congress
with us?

ZAMPERLIN

Spiritual congress that is.

As the preachers are "moving in for the kill" the front doors swing open. Only Ed's silhouette can be seen, but you know its him, brandishing a shotgun. He steps into the light the sight of the gun frightens the two priests.

ED

What the fuck yall lookin at?!

Riley jumps out of the pew. Ed charges, the greatest disgust on his face. Grix is unhappy.

GRIX

My son. What are you doing with
that weapon in this church?

ED

(pointing at Grix)

A better question would be what are
you planning on doing with your
dick in this church?

Ed's pointing directs attention to Grix's bulging erection. Zamperlin turns to hide his own. Riley is sickened and runs to ed's side.

RILEY

You gentlemen... damn that, you
niggas is sick. Yall worst than me,
scammin for boy ass?

ZAMPERLIN

You don't understand Riley. We can
talk--

ED

Nah. You niggas have talked enough!

RILEY

You damn skippy ed. I would say you
niggas need Jesus, but look where
yall at. You're surrounded by the
nigga on all sides and ya still
fuckin up. Shit is sad man.

ED

Come on man. Rummy waiting on us.

RILEY

Aight we out.

Ed kicks Grix in his crotch and gun butts Zamperlin. Riley runs for the door. Ed soon follows and the pair dash into the light. As the doors close shut behind them all that can be heard are the painful moans of Grix and Zamperlin.

CUT TO:

THE STUDIO

Rummy stands still waiting for Ed and Riley, as he tries one last ditch attempt to stave off assault from this angry congregation.

RUMMY

Would you open your bibles to
Ezekiel chapter 25 verse 17?

Rummy clears his throat as if a cat is stuck in it

RUMMY

The path of the righteous man is beset on all sides by the inequities of the selfish and the tyranny of evil men. Blessed is he, who in the name of charity and good will, shepherds the weak through the valley of darkness, for he is truly his brother's keeper and the finder of lost children. And I will strike down upon thee with great vengeance and furious anger those who would attempt to poison and destroy my brothers. And you will know my name is the Lord when I lay my vengeance upon thee.

Huey sees his chance and strikes. Walking to the front of the podium. Holding an open bible.

HUEY

That's not what the scripture says. I'm looking at it right now and what you just said isn't it.

RUMMY

Huey stop trying to ruin the good spirit in this church.

HUEY

And I will execute great vengeance
and furious rebukes; they will know
my name is the lord when I lay my
vengeance upon them. That's the
scripture.

RILEY (O.S.)

But brother Rummy's version sounded
better.

Riley burst into the studio, the congregation erupts in
applause. Riley smiles at Huey as Rummy moves aside and Riley
takes the podium. Huey is still unmoved although the crowd
behind him is solidly behind Riley. Huey addresses the
congregation.

HUEY

The point isn't what sounds better.
It's about what's right. That's the
foundation of all of your faith.
Riley is a fraud! He doesn't know
scripture-the first

RILEY

I have referred to the scriptures
many times.

HUEY

Well, quote one, now!

Huey snatches Rileys bible off of the podium.

HUEY

You don't need that. You're rev
Riley, right?

RILEY

Uhhh...

Riley is screwed and Ed and Rummy know it. As they stand
Approaching, the adoring congregation is now beginning to
resemble that mob from earlier. Huey knows he's won and Riley
knows he's lost.

RILEY

And now a selection from our band

The band cues up a fast paced foot-stompin song that sounds
like a church song of old. The congregation looks at Riley
and then the band.

RANDOM PARISHIONER
Hallelujah, praise God!!

Everyone starts rejoicing, dancing and running around the studio. Cries of praise ring out from different parts of the studio. Huey looks around but doesn't see Riley who has slipped backstage where Ed and Rummy are packing money into bags.

RILEY
We outta here while they dancing.
Playstation 3 here I come.

The trio hear's the crackle of electrical current and there stands Huey wearing the black power fist, defiant and pissed.

HUEY
(to Riley)
You did all this for a playstation
3?

RILEY
Yo Ed, Rummy, get 'em!

Riley looks, they're gone with the money. Riley turns to see nothing but a electrically charged fist coming full speed ahead. CRACK. Black out.

CUT TO:

INT. FREEMAN'S LIVINGROOM - DAY

Riley, Grandad and Huey sit on the couch, watching the news. Riley nurses a black eye Huey wears a smile of satisfaction on his face.

THE NEWS

ANCHORWOMAN
Tonight we have shocking news
reverend Larson E. Grand is under
arrest for embezzling and among
other things, funny enough, grand
larceny.

HUEY (V.O.)
Usually I would have a drawn out
speech about what's wrong with
people of faith, but today's lesson
is simple.

(MORE)

HUEY (V.O.) (cont'd)
Messing with people's faith is like
messing with their money.
Dangerous. Cause they go hand in
hand, just look at reverend grand.

GRANDAD
I knew that nigga was a crook

Riley and Huey exchange glances and then give Grandad a once
over

RILEY/HUEY
Nigga please!

FADE OUT.