

DO THE RIGHT THING

Written by

Spike Lee

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Forty Acres and a Mule Filmworks, Inc.
YA-DIG SHO-NUFF
BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY
WGA #45816

"The greatest miracle Christianity has achieved in America is that the black man in white Christian hands has not grown violent. It is a miracle that 22 million black people have not risen up against their oppressors--in which they would have been justified by all moral criteria, and even by the democratic tradition! It is a miracle that a nation of black people has so fervently continued to believe in a turn the-other-cheek and heaven-for-you-after-you-die philosophy! It is a miracle that the American Black people have remained a peaceful people, while catching all the centuries of hell that they have caught, here in white man's heaven! The miracle is that the white man's puppet Negro 'leaders,' his preachers and the educated Negroes laden with degrees, and others who have been allowed to wax fat off their black poor brothers, have been able to hold the black masses quiet until now."

--THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF MALCOLM X

TITLES--WHITE ON BLACK

PLACE
Brooklyn, New York

CUT TO:

TIME
Present

CUT TO:

WEATHER
Hot as shit!

CUT TO:

INT: WE LOVE RADIO STATION STOREFRONT--DAY

EXTREME CLOSE UP

WE SEE only big white teeth and very Negroidal (big) lips.

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY
Waaaaake up! Wake up! Wake up! Wake up!
Up ya wake! Up ya wake! Up ya wake!

CAMERA MOVES BACK SLOWLY TO REVEAL MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY,
a DJ, a radio personality, behind a microphone.

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY
This is Mister Señor Love Daddy.
Your voice of choice. The world's
only twelve-hour strongman, here on
WE LOVE radio, 108 FM. The last on
your dial, but the first in ya
hearts, and that's the truth, Ruth!

The CAMERA, which is STILL PULLING BACK, shows that Mister
Señor Love Daddy is actually sitting in a storefront window.
The control booth looks directly out onto the street. This
is WE LOVE RADIO, a modest station with a loyal following,
right in the heart of the neighborhood. The OPENING SHOT
will be a TRICK SHOT--the CAMERA PULLING BACK through the
storefront window.

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY
Here I am. Am I here? Y'know it.
It ya know. This is Mister Señor
Love Daddy, doing the nasty to ya
ears, ya ears to the nasty. I'se
play only da platters dat matter,
da matters dat platter and that's
the truth, Ruth.

He hits the cart machine and we hear a station jingle.

VO

L-O-V-E RADIO.

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY

Doing da ying and yang da flip and
flop da hippy and hoppy

(he yodels)

Yo da lay he hoo. I have today's
forecast.

(he screams)

HOT!

He laughs like a madman.

INT: DA MAYOR'S BEDROOM--DAY

An old, grizzled man stirs in the bed, his sheets are soaked
with sweat. He flings them off his wet body.

DA MAYOR

Damn, it's hot.

INT: JADE'S APARTMENT--DAY

CAMERA MOVES IN ON a young man sitting at the edge of a sofa
bed.

CLOSE UP--HIS SMALL HANDS

WE SEE him counting his money. This isn't any ordinary
counting of money, he's straightening out all the corners of
the bills, arranging them so the bills--actually the "dead
presidents"--are facing the same way. This is MOOKIE. Once
he's finished with that task, counting his money, he sneaks
into his sister's bedroom.

INT: JADE'S BEDROOM--DAY

CLOSE UP--JADE

JADE, Mookie's sister, is fast asleep. Mookie's fingers
ENTER THE FRAME and start to play with her lips. Jade
pushes his hands away. Mookie waits several beats and he
continues. Jade wakes up--mad.

JADE

Don't you have enough sense not to
bother people when they're sleeping?

MOOKIE

Wake up!

JADE

Wake up? Saturday is the lone day
I get to sleep late.

MOOKIE

It's gonna be hot today.

JADE

Good! Leave me alone when I'm
sleeping. I'm gonna get a lock on
my door, to keep ya ass outta here.

MOOKIE

Don't ya love ya brother Mookie
anymore? I loves ya, Jade.

JADE

Do me a favor. Go to work.

MOOKIE

Later. Gotta get paid.

He plants a big fat juicy on his sister's forehead.

EXT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--DAY

A 1975 El Dorado pulls up in front of the neighborhood
pizzeria--Sal's Famous Pizzeria.

From out of the car comes the owner, SAL, a slightly
overweight man in his early fifties, and his two sons, PINO,
22, and VITO, 20. It's time for them to go to work at Sal's
Famous Pizzeria in the heart of Black Brooklyn. Sal's sits
on the corner of The Block. The Block being where this film
on the hottest day of the summer takes place.

Pino kicks a beer can in his path into the gutter.

SAL

Pino, get a broom and sweep out
front.

PINO

Vito, get a broom and sweep out
front.

VITO

See, Pop. That's just what I was
talkin' about. Every single time
you tell Pino to do something, he
gives it to me.

PINO

He's nuts.

SAL
The both of youse, shaddup.

VITO
Tell Pino.

PINO
Get the broom.

VITO
I ain't getting shit.

SAL
Hey! Watch it.

PINO
I didn't want to come to work
anyway. I hate this freakin' place.

SAL
Can you do better? C'mere.

Pino is now silent. Sal walks over to him.

SAL
Can you do better?
(he pops Pino upside
the head)
I didn't think so. This is a
respectable business. Nuthin'
wrong with it. Get dat broom.

PINO
Tell Vito.

VITO
Pop asked you.

SAL
I'm gonna kill somebody today.

EXT: MOOKIE'S BROWNSTONE--DAY

Mookie comes down his stoop and walks to work.

EXT: STREET--DAY

The Block is beginning to come to life. Those unlucky souls
who have to work this Saturday drag themselves to it, and
the kids are out on the street to play in the hot sun all
day long.

EXT: MOTHER SISTER'S STOOP--DAY

Mookie stops to say hello to MOTHER SISTER. She leans out her window on the parlor floor. In the summertime, the only time when she's not perched in her window is when she's asleep.

MOTHER SISTER

Good morning, Mookie.

MOOKIE

Good morning to you.

MOTHER SISTER

Now, Mookie, don't work too hard today. The man said it's gonna be HOT as the devil. I don't want ya falling out from the heat. You hear me, son?

MOOKIE

I hear ya, Mother Sister. I hear you.

MOTHER SISTER

Good. I'll be watching ya, son.
Mother Sister always watches.

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--DAY

Mookie enters the pizzeria and Pino is on him before the door closes.

PINO

Mookie, late again. How many times I gotta tell you?

MOOKIE

Hello, Sal. Hello, Vito.

SAL

How ya doin', Mookie?

VITO

Whaddup?

MOOKIE

Just coolin'.

PINO

You're still late.

SAL

Pino, relax, will ya.

PINO

Here, take the broom. The front
needs sweeping.

MOOKIE
Wait a minute. Wait a minute. I
just got here. You sweep. I
betcha Sal asked you first anyhow.

VITO
That's right.

PINO
Shaddup, Vito.

MOOKIE
Fuck dat shit. I deliver pizzas.
That's what I get paid for.

PINO
You get paid to do what we say.

MOOKIE
What we say. I didn't hear Sal say
nuthin'.

Pino looks at his father. He wants to be backed up on this;
all he gets is an amused look, and a smirk from Vito.

PINO
Who's working for who?

There's a knock on the door and Da Mayor enters.

SAL
Come on in, Mayor.

DA MAYOR
Good morning, gentlemens. It's
gonna be a scorcher today, that's
for sure. Need any work done
around here?

Sal looks at Pino, who reluctantly gives Da Mayor the broom.

DA MAYOR
It will be the cleanest sidewalk in
Brooklyn. Clean as the Board of
Health.

Da Mayor almost runs out of the pizzeria in his hurry; soon
as he finishes he'll be able to get a bottle.

PINO
Pop, I don't believe this shit. We

runnin' welfare or somethin'?
Every day you give dat bum--

MOOKIE
Da Mayor ain't no bum.

PINO
Give dat bum a dollar for sweeping
our sidewalk. What do we pay
Mookie for? He don't even work. I
work harder than him and I'm your
own son.

MOOKIE
Who don't work? Let's see you
carry six large pies up six flights
of stairs. No elevator either and
shit.

SAL
Both of youse--shaddup. This is a
place of business.

VITO
Tell 'em, Pop.

PINO
Me and you are gonna have a talk.

VITO
Sez who?

PINO
Sez me.

SAL
Hey! What did I say?

MOOKIE
Who doesn't work? Don't start no
shit, won't be no shit.

SAL
Mookie, no cursing in the store.

MOOKIE
Talk to your son.

EXT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--DAY

Da Mayor sweeps the sidewalk, happy as can be. As soon as
he finishes he can get that money and get that bottle.

EXT: STOOP--DAY

A group of youths sit on a stoop, waiting for someone. They are CEE, PUNCHY, and the lone female, ELLA.

ELLA
What's keeping him?

PUNCHY
You call him, then.

Ella stands up and yells.

ELLA
Yo, Ahmad!

PUNCHY
I coulda done dat.

ELLA
Yo, Ahmad!

She looks up into his window, then sits down.

ELLA
Punchy, if ya want to do some more
screaming, be my guest. I'm too
through.

The door swings open at the top of the stoop and AHMAD appears.

AHMAD
Who's yelling my name?

ELLA
Punchy told me to.

AHMAD
Don't listen to him, it will get ya
in trouble.

ELLA
Heard that, Punchy.

Ahmad sits down with them.

AHMAD
Ella, you have a brain, use it.

In the BG, we hear the dum-dum-dum of a giant box. The sound gets louder as the box gets closer. The youths look down the block and see a tall young man coming towards them. He has a very distinct walk, it's more like a bop. This is RADIO RAHEEM. The size of his box is tremendous and one has

to think, how does he carry something that big around with him? It must weigh a ton, and it seems like the sidewalk shakes as the rap music blares out. The song we hear is the only one Radio Raheem plays.

MEDIUM SHOT--RADIO RAHEEM

Radio Raheem stops in front of the group, looks at them, and turns down the volume. It's quiet again.

RADIO RAHEEM

Peace, y'all.

ELLA

Peace, Radio Raheem.

CEE

Peace.

PUNCHY

You the man, Radio Raheem.

AHMAD

It's your world.

CEE

In a big way.

Radio Raheem nods and turns up the volume. Way up.

AHMAD

My people. My people.

EXT: WE LOVE STOREFRONT--DAY

Radio Raheem waves to Mister Señor Love Daddy as he walks by.

INT: WE LOVE CONTROL BOOTH--DAY

Mister Señor Love Daddy gives Radio Raheem a clenched-fist salute.

EXT: FRUIT-N-VEG DELIGHT--DAY

Da Mayor walks into a newly opened fruit and vegetable deli stand that is owned by Koreans.

INT: FRUIT-N-VEG DELIGHT--DAY

Da Mayor is looking for his beer in the refrigerated cases, his ice-cold beer.

DA MAYOR

Where's the Bud? Where's the Bud?

KOREAN CLERK

No mo' Bud. You look what we have
and buy.

DA MAYOR

No more Bud. What kind of joint is
this? How come no mo' Bud? Doctor,
this ain't Korea, China, or wherever
you come from. Get some Budweiser
in this motherfucker.

KOREAN CLERK

You buy 'nother beer.

DA MAYOR

Alright. Alright. Y'know you're
asking a lot to make a man change
his beer, that's asking a lot,
Doctor.

EXT: MOTHER SISTER'S STOOP--DAY

Da Mayor has his can of beer (not Budweiser) and the brown
paper bag is twisted into a knot at the bottom. He stops
and takes a long swig.

MOTHER SISTER

You ole drunk. What did I tell ya
about drinking in front of my stoop?
Move on, you're blocking my view.

Da Mayor lowers the can from his mouth and looks up at his
heckler. It's obvious from the look on his face he's heard
this before. Da Mayor contorts his face and stares at her.

MOTHER SISTER

You ugly enough. Don't stare at me.

Da Mayor changes his face into a more grotesque look.

MOTHER SISTER

The evil eye doesn't work on me.

DA MAYOR

Mother Sister, you've been talkin'
'bout me the last eighteen years.
What have I ever done to you?

MOTHER SISTER

You're a drunk fool.

DA MAYOR

Besides that. Da Mayor don't
bother nobody. Nobody don't bother

Da Mayor but you. Da Mayor just
mind his business. I love everybody.
I even love you.

MOTHER SISTER

Hold your tongue. You don't have
that much love.

DA MAYOR

One day you'll be nice to me. We
might both be dead and buried, but
you'll be nice. At least civil.

Da Mayor tips his beat-up hat to Mother Sister and takes a
final swig of beer just for her.

INT: TINA'S APARTMENT--DAY

An elderly Puerto Rican woman, CARMEN, is telling off her
daughter TINA in Spanish. Tina, having heard enough, closes
the door on her mother's ranting and raving.

ANGLE--TINA

Tina bends down and scoops her baby son HECTOR up from the
bed and holds him for dear life to her breasts. She talks
to her son while walking around the room.

TINA

Hector, I shouldn't be telling you
this but you would find out sooner
or later. Ya father ain't no real
father. He's a bum, a two-bit bum
in a hundred-dollar world. Your
father is to the curb. You're
smart. I see that look on ya face.
You're saying if he's such a bum
why am I with him? Good question.
Like I said before, you're no dummy.
He talked his way into my panties,
I thought being a mother would make
me happy, make me whole. He's a
mistake, but you are not.

Tina kisses her son. Tina is seventeen years old, another
teenage parent.

EXT: STREET CORNER--DAY

Every day on this corner, summer or winter, spring or fall,
a small group of men meet. They have no steady employment,
nothing they can speak of; they do, however, have the gift
of gab. These man can talk, talk, and mo' talk, and when a
bottle is going round and they're feeling "nice," they get

philosophical. These men become the great thinkers of the world, with solutions to all its ills; like drugs, the homeless, and AIDS. They're called the Corner Men: SWEET DICK WILLIE, COCONUT SID, and ML. All three are sitting in folding chairs up against a wall in the shade.

ML

The way I see it, if this hot weather continues, it will surely melt the polar caps and the whole wide world--the parts that ain't water already--will be flooded.

COCONUT SID

You a dumb-ass simple motherfucker. Where did you read that?

ML

Don't worry about it. But when it happens and I'm in my boat and ya black ass is drowning, don't ask me to throw you a lifesaver either.

SWEET DICK WILLIE

Fool, you're thirty cents away from a quarter. How you gonna get a boat?

ML

Don't worry about it.

SWEET DICK WILLIE

You're raggedy as a roach. You eat the holes out of donuts.

ML

I'll be back on my feet. Soon enough.

SWEET DICK WILLIE

So when is all this ice suppose to melt?

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--DAY

Customers are in Sal's; it's lunchtime and it's fairly busy. Sal puts a hot slice down on the counter in front of BUGGIN' OUT, a b-boy.

SAL

You paying now or on layaway?

Buggin' Out looks at the slice.

BUGGIN' OUT

How much?

SAL

You come in here at least three times a day. You a retard? A buck fifty.

BUGGIN' OUT

Damn, Sal, put some more cheese on that motherfucker.

SAL

Extra cheese is two dollars. Y'know dat.

BUGGIN' OUT

Two dollars! Forget it!

Buggin' Out slams his money down on the counter, takes his slice and sits down.

ANGLE--TABLE

All around Buggin' Out, peering down from the WALL OF FAME, are signed, framed, eight by ten glossies of famous Italian Americans. WE SEE Joe DiMaggio, Rocky Marciano, Perry Como, Frank Sinatra, Luciano Pavarotti, Liza Minnelli, Governor Mario Cuomo, Al Pacino and, of course, how can we forget Sylvester Stallone as Rocky Balboa: THE ITALIAN STALLION, also RAMBO.

CLOSE UP--BUGGIN' OUT

He looks at the pictures hovering above him.

BUGGIN' OUT

Mookie.

CLOSE UP--MOOKIE

MOOKIE

What?

CLOSE UP--BUGGIN' OUT

BUGGIN' OUT

How come you ain't got no brothers up?

CLOSE UP--MOOKIE

MOOKIE

Ask Sal.

ANGLE--PIZZERIA

BUGGIN' OUT

Sal, how come you ain't got no
brothers up on the wall here?

SAL

You want brothers up on the Wall of
Fame, you open up your own business,
then you can do what you wanna do.
My pizzeria, Italian Americans up
on the wall.

VITO

Take it easy, Pop.

SAL

Don't start on me today.

BUGGIN' OUT

Sal, that might be fine, you own
this, but rarely do I see any
Italian Americans eating in here.
All I've ever seen is Black folks.
So since we spend much money here,
we do have some say.

SAL

You a troublemaker?

Pino walks over to Buggin' Out.

PINO

You making trouble.

BUGGIN' OUT

Put some brothers up on this Wall
of Fame. We want Malcolm X, Angela
Davis, Michael Jordan tomorrow.

Sal comes from behind the counter with his Louisville
Slugger Mickey Mantle model baseball bat. Vito is by his
side, but Mookie intercepts them, and takes Buggin' Out
outside.

SAL

Don't come back, either.

BUGGIN' OUT
Boycott Sal's. Boycott Sal's.

EXT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--DAY

MOOKIE
Buggin' Out, I gotta work here.

BUGGIN' OUT
I'm cool. I'm cool.

MOOKIE
Come back in a week, it will be
squashed.

They give each other five.

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--DAY

Mookie enters.

SAL
Mookie, if your friends can't
behave, they're not welcome.

MOOKIE
I got no say over people.

PINO
You talk to 'em.

MOOKIE
People are free to do what they
wanna do.

SAL
I know, this is America, but I
don't want no trouble.

EXT: STREET--DAY

Mookie walks down the block with pizza box in hand when he
sees Da Mayor sitting on his stoop.

DA MAYOR
Mookie.

MOOKIE
Gotta go.

DA MAYOR
C'mere, Doctor.

Mookie turns around and goes back.

DA MAYOR
Doctor, this is Da Mayor talkin'.

MOOKIE
OK. OK.

DA MAYOR
Doctor, always try to do the right thing.

MOOKIE
That's it?

DA MAYOR
That's it.

MOOKIE
I got it.

INT: TENEMENT BUILDING--DAY

Mookie is hiking up a flight of stairs.

ANGLE--STAIRCASE

He puts the pizza box down and takes a breather.

CLOSE UP--MOOKIE

Sweat drips off his face.

ANGLE--MOOKIE

He bends down to pick up the pizza box and tackles the last few flights.

CLOSE UP--DOORBELL

Mookie pushes the buzzer.

ANGLE--DOOR

A young Puerto Rican woman opens the door.

NILDA
I hope it's not cold.

Mookie hands her the pizza.

MOOKIE

No, it's not cold. Twelve dollars
for the pie.

Nilda hands him a handful of singles. Mookie looks at the
crumpled mess. Nilda attempts to close the door, but
Mookie's foot says, "Hell no."

MOOKIE
Hold it. Let me count this first.

First he straightens out the dollars, then counts the bills.

MOOKIE
You're short.

NILDA
I counted the twelve dollars myself.

MOOKIE
Twelve is right, but no tip.

NILDA
No tip.

MOOKIE
Look, lady. I carried your pizza
up five flights of stairs and shit.
The cheese didn't slide over to one
side like it sometimes does with
delivery people who don't care. I
do care. May I get paid?

Nilda looks at him and sees right away he's not going
anywhere.

NILDA
Wait here.

MOOKIE
I'll wait.

Nilda goes into the apartment and we hear her talking in
Spanish to a male.

ANGLE--MOOKIE

Mookie bends down to tie his sneakers.

ANGLE--DOOR

Nilda reappears and holds out a lonely lone dollar for him.
Mookie has her hold it out for awhile, then he takes it.

MOOKIE

Gracias mucho.

Nilda slams the door.

MOOKIE

A dollar! Cheap bastard! Your
pizza is gonna be fucked next time.

EXT: MOTHER SISTER'S STOOP--DAY

Jade sits down next to Mother Sister on the stoop.

MOTHER SISTER

Jade, you're late.

JADE

I know, Mother Sister, but I'm here
now. Where's the stuff?

Mother Sister hands her a bag that is at her side.

MOTHER SISTER

Seen your brother, just walked by.

Jade unwraps a head scarf from around Mother Sister's head
and a full head of long black hair falls to her shoulders.

JADE

This might take some time.

MOTHER SISTER

I got nowhere to go. We haven't
had a good sit-down for a long while.

Jade begins to part, grease, and comb out Mother Sister's
hair.

MOTHER SISTER

Tender-headed runs in my family.
You tender-headed?

JADE

Yeah, me too.

MOTHER SISTER

That's why I don't fool with it.
Only let you touch it...Ouch!

JADE

Sorry, comb got caught.

MOTHER SISTER

Be gentle, child. Mother Sister is an old woman.

JADE
How are you holding up in this weather?

MOTHER SISTER
I'll do.

JADE
I don't know why you still haven't bought an air conditioner.

MOTHER SISTER
Don't like 'em. A fan will do.

ANGLE--DA MAYOR

Da Mayor stands in front of the stoop, he's smiling for days.

DA MAYOR
I didn't know you had such beautiful hair.

ANGLE--STOOP

MOTHER SISTER
Fool, there's a lot in this world you don't know.

CLOSE UP--DA MAYOR

DA MAYOR
I'm not stopping. I'm on my way.

The Mayor tips his hat and heads up the block.

ANGLE--STOOP

JADE
You are too cruel to Da Mayor, it isn't right.

MOTHER SISTER
I'm not studying no Mayor. Besides, he reminds me of my least favorite peoples. My tenants and my ex-husband--Goddamn-bless his soul.

They both laugh.

MOTHER SISTER

Number One: I got some jive, late-rent-paying trifling Negroes in this house. Every year I keep threatening to sell it.

JADE

And move to Long Island...

MOTHER SISTER

And move to Long Island. Number Two: my ex-husband lost all my property, all my money in his scheme to build a Black business empire. Needless to say what happened, this house is it, all I got. I'm too through with yar people.

CLOSE UP--JADE

JADE

Whew!

She looks up at the white-hot sun.

CLOSE UP--MOTHER SISTER

She does the same.

X CLOSE UP--THE WHITE-HOT SUN

HOT, HOTTER AND HOTTEST MONTAGE

Right now, folks, we're gonna suspend the narrative and show how people are coping with the oppressive heat.

People are taking cold showers.

Sticking faces in ice-cold, water-filled sinks.

Heads stuck in refrigerators.

A wife tells her husband, "Hell no, I'm not cooking. It's too hot. The kitchen is closed."

Men downing six-packs of ice-cold brew.

Faces stuck directly in front of fans.

A young kid cracks an egg on Sal's Cadillac. The moment the egg hits the car hood it starts to cook. The kid looks

directly INTO THE CAMERA and smiles, then looks up to see Sal, mad as a motherfucker, chasing after him.

And how can I forget the papers, the newspaper headlines.

New York Post: "A SCORCHER"
New York Daily News: "2 HOT 4 U?"
New York Newsday: "OH BOY! BAKED APPLE"
New York Times: "RECORD HEATWAVE HITS CITY"

EXT: STREET--DAY

CLOSE UP--JOHNNY PUMP

POW! A powerful gush of water flies out RIGHT AT THE CAMERA.

Ahmad has just turned on the johnny pump and the white stream of water flies across the street.

This attracts all the people of the block. It's a chance to cool off and momentarily beat the killer heat.

ANGLE--CEE AND PUNCHY

They both scrape beer cans on the sidewalk.

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ANGLE--ELLA

She stands with caution away from the fire hydrant. Ella does not want to get wet.

ANGLE--CEE AND PUNCHY

They're still scraping away.

ANGLE--STREET

Folks, young and old, begin to get in the water and play.

ANGLE--CEE AND PUNCHY

Both now have cans with the ends scraped away, and go to the johnny pump. Punchy bends down behind the hydrant and places the can over the water. The can now directs the water into giant streams.

ANGLE--ELLA

Ahmad sneaks up behind Ella and picks her up. She's kicking and screaming furiously.

ELLA

Ahmad! Put me down! Put me down!
I can't get wet! I'm not playing!

Ahmad is not having it. He carries a kicking Ella into the middle of the street in direct line of fire.

AHMAD
Yo!

ELLA
No!

They both are hit with a blast of water and are soaked to the bone. Ella starts to punch Ahmad, and chases after him.

ANGLE--STREET

We hear the familiar rap music of Radio Raheem's box.

CLOSE--RADIO RAHEEM

Radio Raheem is too cool. By the way he's dressed, it could be fall, not the hottest day of the year. But you could never tell it from him. He's too cool.

CLOSE--RADIO RAHEEM

Raheem looks at Cee, he wants to get by and he doesn't want to get wet either. And if his box gets wet, somebody is gonna die. Cee knows this too.

ANGLE--JOHNNY PUMP

Cee stands in front of the hydrant, blocking the water so Radio Raheem can pass.

ANGLE--RADIO RAHEEM

He slowly bops across the street as all eyes watch. When he's clear, Cee moves and the water gushes out again as folks play.

ANGLE--STREET

We hear a car horn blowing. People move out of the way as the vehicle speeds through the spray.

ANGLE--WHITE CONVERTIBLE

An older man, CHARLIE, stops his white convertible and blows his horn.

CHARLIE
I'm not playing. There's gonna be
trouble if you fuck around.

CLOSE--CEE AND PUNCHY

PUNCHY
Go 'head. You got it. You got it.

CLOSE--CHARLIE

CHARLIE
This is an expensive car.

CLOSE--CEE

CEE
You won't get wet.

ANGLE--HYDRANT

Both Punchy and Cee sit in front of the hydrant once again,
blocking the water.

ANGLE--WHITE CONVERTIBLE

The car cautiously eases forward. Charlie doesn't trust Cee
and Punchy at all.

CLOSE--CHARLIE

CHARLIE
I'm warning you.

CLOSE--CEE AND PUNCHY

PUNCHY
C'mon.

CEE
Hurry up. We ain't got all day.

ANGLE--STREET

The people all move to the car, for they know what is about
to happen.

ANGLE--HYDRANT

Cee and Punchy leap off the hydrant, unleashing a jet blast
that flies directly into Charlie's car. The whole block is
dying.

ANGLE--STREET

Charlie pulls his flooded car over to the curb, jumps out, and runs to get hold of Cee and Punchy. Of course, he's slow, as the kids turn into track stars and make like Carl Lewis.

ANGLE--STREET

Charlie, a wet mess, tries to buy some sympathy from the folks; none is to be bought.

CHARLIE

I'm fucking soaked. If I ever
catch those fucks they'll be sorry.
Cocksucking sonabitches!

The ranting continues, and people laugh at him.

CHARLIE

You people make me sick.

A cop car screeches to a halt in front of the man. Two officers, LONG and PONTE, get out.

CHARLIE

Officers, I want an arrest made.
Now.

OFFICER PONTE

What happened?

CHARLIE

Two Black kids soaked me and my car.
It's fucking ruined.

OFFICER LONG

Where are they?

CHARLIE

Where are they? What kind of
fucking asshole question is that?
They ran the fuck away.

OFFICER PONTE

Do you wish to file a complaint?

CHARLIE

A complaint. I want those fucks
locked under the jail.

Officer Long goes into his car and gets a wrench.

ANGLE--JOHNNY PUMP

Officer Long turns off the hydrant, then puts the cap back on.

OFFICER PONTE

This hydrant better not come back
on or there's gonna be hell to pay.

CHARLIE

What about my car? I want justice.

Officer Long sides up to Da Mayor who's been looking on.

OFFICER LONG

You know anything about this?

Da Mayor is quiet.

CHARLIE

He knows. He's a witness. They
all know. He saw the whole thing.

Officer Ponte goes to Da Mayor's other side.

OFFICER LONG

Who were the punks?

DA MAYOR

Those who'll tell don't know.
Those who know won't tell.

OFFICER PONTE

A wise guy.

Mookie emerges from the crowd and leads Da Mayor away from
the interrogation.

MOOKIE

Let's go, Mayor.

OFFICER LONG

Keep this hydrant off. You want to
swim, go to Coney Island.

CHARLIE

He's leaving? What about me?

OFFICER PONTE

I suggest you get in your car
quick, before these people start to

strip it clean.

The man looks at the crowd of Blacks and Puerto Ricans around him and he considers what he just heard.

OFFICER LONG

Let's go, break it up. Go back to your jobs.

OFFICER PONTE

What jobs?

Both cops laugh.

ANGLE--STREET

Charlie drives away, fuming.

INT: ROOFTOP--DAY

Cee and Punchy look down from a roof on all the havoc and confusion they've started. Both laugh.

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--DAY

Mookie enters.

SAL

Mookie, what took you so long? I got a business to run.

MOOKIE

Run it then.

SAL

Here, this goes to the radio station.

He gives Mookie a bag full of food.

VITO

Pop, I'm gonna go with Mookie.

SAL

Good, make sure he don't jerk around.

PINO

Yeah, hurry back, it's getting crowded.

EXT: STREET--DAY

Vito and Mookie walk down the block.

VITO
Mister Señor Love Daddy is cool.

MOOKIE
Ya like him, huh?

VITO
Yeah.

MOOKIE
Y'know, Vito, I know Pino is ya
brother and shit, but the next time
he hits ya, the next time he
touches ya, you should "house him."
Kick his ass.

VITO
I don't know.

MOOKIE
If you don't make a stand, he's
gonna be beating ya like a egg for
the rest of your life.

VITO
That's what you think?

MOOKIE
That's what I think.

VITO
I don't like to fight.

MOOKIE
Do it this one time and he'll never
touch you again.

EXT: WE LOVE RADIO--DAY

Mookie and Vito wave at Mister Señor Love Daddy through the
storefront window and he buzzes them in.

OMIT

INT: CONTROL BOOTH--DAY

Mookie and Vito very quietly walk in; the man is on the air.

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY
Peoples, my stomach's been grumbling
but help has arrived. My main man

Mookie has saved the day, straight
from Sal's Famous Pizzeria, down
the block. Come up to the mike,
Mookie.

Mookie goes to the mike.

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY
C'mon, don't be shy. Mmm, smells
good. This is ya Love Daddy
talkin' to ya, starvin' like Marvin.
Say something, Mookie.

MOOKIE
Mister Señor Love Daddy, I'd like
to dedicate the next record to my
heart, Tina.

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY
Alright. Let me play this record
while I go to work on my chicken
Parmigiana hero with extra cheese
and extra sauce.

He hits the cart machine...

VO
I just looove you so much Mister
Señor Love Daddy. WE LOVE RADIO,
108 FM.

...then cues up the record.

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY
Here ya are.
(he hands Mookie a
twenty-dollar bill)
Keep the change.

MOOKIE
That's right on time. This is my
friend, Vito. His pops is Sal.

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY
Tell ya father he makes the best
heros in Brooklyn.

VITO
I'll do that.

MOOKIE
We're outta here.

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY

Thanks for stopping by. WE LOVE
Radio, 108 FM.

EXT: STREET--DAY

On a stoop, a group of Puerto Ricans sits talking, drinking
cerveza frío, and playing dominoes. One of their cars is
parked near the stoop, and blasts salsa music.

ANGLE--RADIO RAHEEM

As usual we hear the rap music of Radio Raheem, but
underneath the salsa music. Radio Raheem does not like to
be bested; the salsa music from the parked car is giving him
competition, this is no good. Radio Raheem stands in front
of the stoop and raises his decibel level.

ANGLE--STOOP

The Puerto Rican men look at him, then begin to yell at him
in Spanish. There is a standoff, the rap and salsa clashing
in a deafening roar. One of the men, STEVIE, gets off the
stoop and goes to the car.

ANGLE--CAR

Stevie turns the car radio off.

CLOSE--RADIO RAHEEM

Radio Raheem smiles, nods, turns his box to a reasonable
listening level, and bops down the block. Radio Raheem
still the loudest. Radio Raheem still the king.

STEVIE

You got it, bro.

ANGLE--STOOP

The men curse in Spanish and shake their heads in
bewilderment and Stevie turns the salsa back on.

EXT: STREET--DAY

Vito and Mookie see Buggin' Out on their way back to Sal's.

MOOKIE

You the man.

BUGGIN' OUT

You the man.

MOOKIE
No, you the man.

BUGGIN' OUT
No. I'm just a struggling Black
man trying to keep my dick hard in
a cruel and harsh world.

Buggin' Out gives Mookie five and a menacing look at Vito.

MOOKIE
Vito is down.

EXT: STREET--DAY

Buggin' Out is walking down the block when CLIFTON, a
yuppie, accidentally bumps into him, stepping on his new
sneakers.

CLOSE--BUGGIN' OUT

He looks at his sneakers.

CLOSE--SNEAKERS

There is a big black smudge on his new white unlaced Air
Jordans.

ANGLE--BUGGIN' OUT

He runs down the block after Clifton.

BUGGIN' OUT
Yo!

Clifton turns around.

BUGGIN' OUT
Yo!

CLIFTON
Yes?

BUGGIN' OUT
You almost knocked me down. The
word is "excuse me."

CLIFTON
Excuse me. I'm very sorry.

BUGGIN' OUT
Not only did you knock me down, you

stepped on my new white Air Jordans
that I just bought and that's all
you can say, "Excuse me?"

This commotion has attracted a crowd, including Ahmad, Cee,
Punchy, and Ella.

BUGGIN' OUT
I'll fuck you up quick two times.

HERE WE GO!

BUGGIN' OUT
Who told you to step on my sneakers?
Who told you to walk on my side of
the block? Who told you to be in
my neighborhood?

CLIFTON
I own a brownstone on this block.

BUGGIN' OUT
Who told you to buy a brownstone on
my block, in my neighborhood on my
side of the street?

The crowd likes that one and they laugh and egg him on.

BUGGIN' OUT
What do you want to live in a Black
neighborhood for? Motherfuck
gentrification.

CLIFTON
I'm under the assumption that this
is a free country and one can live
where he pleases.

BUGGIN' OUT
A free country?

AWWW SHIT! Why did he get Buggin' started?

BUGGIN' OUT
I should fuck you up just for that
stupid shit alone.

Buggin' Out looks down at his marred Air Jordans. The
crowd, smelling blood, wants to see some.

AHMAD
Your Jordans are dogged.

CEE

You might as well throw 'em out.

PUNCHY

They looked good before he messed them up.

ELLA

You used to be so fine.

AHMAD

How much did you pay for them?

CEE

A hundred bucks.

AHMAD

A hundred bucks!

BUGGIN' OUT

You're lucky the Black man has a loving heart. Next time you see me coming, cross the street quick.

AHMAD

He's dissing you.

BUGGIN' OUT

Damn, my brand-new Jordans. You should buy me another pair.

CLIFTON

I'm gonna leave now.

BUGGIN' OUT

If I wasn't a righteous Black man you'd be in serious trouble.
SERIOUS.

The crowd gives their approval.

BUGGIN' OUT

Move back to Connecticut.

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--DAY

Mookie and Vito enter the shop.

SAL

I should have Vito go with you all the time.

PINO
Yeah, no more ninety-minute
deliveries around the corner.

MOOKIE
Pino, I work hard like everybody in
here.

VITO
He's right.

PINO
C'mere.
(Pino smacks his brother)
Don't get too friendly with da Mook.

SAL
That's gonna be the last time you
hit Vito.

MOOKIE
Smack him back.

PINO
What?

MOOKIE
Remember what I said.

Vito stands frozen in front of his brother.

PINO
Are you gonna listen to this Mook?
Listen to him tell you to smack me?
Your only brother?

Vito walks away and Mookie is disgusted.

PINO
I didn't think so.

EXT: STREET--DAY

Officers Ponte and Long drive down the block and at the
corner they stop, glare at the Corner Men.

CLOSE--OFFICER PONTE

CLOSE--SWEET DICK WILLIE

CLOSE--OFFICER LONG

CLOSE--COCONUT SID

ANGLE--POLICE CAR

OFFICER PONTE

What a waste.

ANGLE--CORNER

Sweet Dick, ML, and Coconut Sid stare right back at the cops.

ANGLE--POLICE CAR

It drives off.

ANGLE--CORNER

COCONUT SID

As I was saying before we were so
rudely interrupted by the finest.

ML

What was you saying?

Coconut Sid blanks.

SWEET DICK WILLIE

Motherfucker wasn't saying shit.

ML

Look at that.

COCONUT SID

Look at what?

ML points across the street to the Korean fruit and vegetable
stand.

ML

It's a fucking shame.

SWEET DICK WILLIE

What is?

ML

Sweet Dick Willie.

SWEET DICK WILLIE

That's my name.

ML

Do I have to spell it out?

COCONUT SID

Make it plain.

ML

OK, but listen up. I'm gonna break it down.

SWEET DICK WILLIE

Let it be broke.

ML

Can ya dig it?

SWEET DICK WILLIE

It's dug.

CLOSE--ML

ML

Look at those Korean motherfuckers across the street. I betcha they haven't been a year off da motherfucking boat before they opened up their own place.

CLOSE--COCONUT SID

COCONUT SID

It's been about a year.

CLOSE--ML

ML

A motherfucking year off the motherfucking boat and got a good business in our neighborhood occupying a building that had been boarded up for longer than I care to remember and I've been here a long time.

CLOSE--SWEET DICK WILLIE

SWEET DICK WILLIE

It has been a long time.

CLOSE--COCONUT SID

COCONUT SID

How long?

CLOSE--ML

ML

Too long! Too long. Now for the life of me, I haven't been able to figger this out. Either dem Koreans are geniuses or we Blacks are dumb.

This is truly a stupefying question and all three are silent. What is the answer?

COCONUT SID

It's gotta be cuz we're Black. No other explanation, nobody don't want the Black man to be about shit.

SWEET DICK WILLIE

Old excuse.

ML

I'll be one happy fool to see us have our own business right here. Yes, sir. I'd be the first in line to spend the little money I got.

Sweet Dick Willie gets up from his folding chair.

SWEET DICK WILLIE

It's Miller time. Let me go give these Koreans s'more business.

ML

It's a motherfucking shame.

COCONUT SID

Ain't that a bitch.

EXT: STOOP--DAY

Da Mayor sits on his stoop and a kid, EDDIE, runs by.

DA MAYOR

Sonny! Sonny!

Eddie stops.

DA MAYOR

Doctor, what's your name?

EDDIE

Eddie Lovell.

DA MAYOR
How old are you?

EDDIE
Ten.

DA MAYOR
What makes Sammy run?

EDDIE
My name is Eddie.

DA MAYOR
What makes Sammy run?

EDDIE
I said my name is Eddie Lovell.

DA MAYOR
Relax, Eddie, I want you to go to
the corner store. How much will it
cost me?

EDDIE
How would I know how much it's
gonna cost if I don't know what I'm
buying?

DA MAYOR
Eddie, you're too smart for your
own britches. Listen to me. How
much do you want to run to the
store for Da Mayor?

EDDIE
Fifty cents.

DA MAYOR
You got a deal.

He gives Eddie some money.

DA MAYOR
Git me a quart of beer, Budweiser,
say it's for your father, if they
bother you.

Eddie runs down the block just as Ahmad, Cee, Punchy, and
Ella pass him.

AHMAD
Who told him he was Da Mayor of

this block?

CEE
He's self-appointed.

ELLA
Leave him alone.

PUNCHY
Shut up.

DA MAYOR
Go on now. Leave me be.

AHMAD
You walk up and down this block
like you own it.

CEE
Da Mayor.

PUNCHY
You're old.

AHMAD
A old drunk bum.

Da Mayor stands up from his seat cushion on the stoop.

AHMAD
What do you have to say?

DA MAYOR
What do you know 'bout me? Y'all
can't even pee straight. What do
you know? Until you have stood in
the doorway and heard the hunger of
your five children, unable to do a
damn thing about it, you don't know
shit. You don't know my pain, you
don't know me. Don't call me a
bum, don't call me a drunk, you
don't know me, and it's
disrespectful. I know your parents
raised you better.

The teenagers look at Da Mayor.

ELLA
He told you off.

Da Mayor sits back down on his seat cushion on his stoop.

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--DAY

ANGLE--PAY PHONE ON WALL

Mookie is on the phone.

MOOKIE

I know I haven't seen you in four days. I'm a working man.

TINA (VO)

I work too, but I still make time.

MOOKIE

Tina, what do you want me to do?

TINA (VO)

I want you to spend some time with me. I want you to try and make this relationship work. If not, I'd rather not be bothered.

MOOKIE

Alright. Alright. I'll be over there sometime today.

TINA (VO)

When?

MOOKIE

Before I get off work.

TINA (VO)

Bring some ice cream, I'm burning up. Do you love me?

MOOKIE

Do I love you?

CLOSE--SAL

SAL

Mookie, get offa da phone.

CLOSE--MOOKIE

MOOKIE

Be off in a second. Tina, I dedicated a record on Mister Señor Love Daddy's show to you.

TINA (VO)

Big deal.

CLOSE--SAL

SAL

Mookie! How is anybody gonna call
in?

CLOSE--MOOKIE

MOOKIE

Big deal? If that's not LOVE, I
don't know what is.

CLOSE--PINO

PINO

You deaf or what?

CLOSE--MOOKIE

MOOKIE

Gotta go. See ya soon.
(he hangs up)
Everybody happy now?

The phone rings right away and Pino picks it up.

ANGLE--PINO

PINO

Sal's Famous Pizzeria, yeah, two
large pizzas, pepperoni and
anchovies, hold on... See, Pop,
Mookie fucking talking on the phone
and people are trying to call in
orders. He's making us lose
business.

CLOSE--SAL

SAL

Mookie, you're fucking up.

PINO

Twenty minutes.
(he hangs up the phone)
How come you niggers are so stupid?

CLOSE--MOOKIE

MOOKIE

If ya see a nigger here, kick his
ass.

CLOSE--PINO

PINO
Fuck you and stay off the phone.

CLOSE--VITO

VITO
Forget it, Mookie.

ANGLE--PIZZERIA

MOOKIE
Who's your favorite basketball
player?

PINO
Magic Johnson.

MOOKIE
And not Larry Bird? Who's your
favorite movie star?

PINO
Eddie Murphy.

Mookie is smiling now.

MOOKIE
Last question: Who's your favorite
rock star?

Pino doesn't answer, because he sees the trap he's already
fallen into.

MOOKIE
Barry Manilow?

Mookie and Vito laugh.

MOOKIE
Pino, no joke. C'mon, answer.

VITO
It's Prince. He's a Prince freak.

PINO
Shut up. The Boss! Bruuucce!!!!

MOOKIE
Sounds funny to me. As much as you
say nigger this and nigger that,

all your favorite people are
"niggers."

PINO

It's different. Magic, Eddie,
Prince are not niggers, I mean, are
not Black. I mean, they're Black
but not really Black. They're more
than Black. It's different.

With each word Pino is hanging himself even further.

MOOKIE

Pino, I think secretly that you
wish you were Black. That's what I
think. Vito, what do you say?

PINO

Y'know, I've been listening and
reading 'bout Farrakhan, ya didn't
know that, did you?

MOOKIE

I didn't know you could read.

PINO

Fuck you. Anyway, Minister
Farrakhan always talks about the
so-called "day" when the Black man
will rise. "We will one day rule
the earth as we did in our glorious
past." You really believe that shit?

MOOKIE

It's e-vit-able.

PINO

Keep dreaming.

MOOKIE

Fuck you, fuck pizza, and fuck
Frank Sinatra, too.

PINO

Well, fuck you, too, and fuck
Michael Jordan.

CUT TO:

RACIAL SLUR MONTAGE

The following will be a QUICK-CUTTING MONTAGE of racial

slurs, with different ethnic groups pointing the finger at one another. Each person looks directly INTO THE CAMERA.

CLOSE--MOOKIE

MOOKIE

Dago, wop, garlic-breath, guinea,
pizza-slinging, spaghetti-bending,
Vic Damone, Perry Como, Luciano
Pavarotti, Sole Mio, nonsinging
motherfucker.

CUT TO:

CLOSE--PINO

PINO

You gold-teeth, gold-chain-wearing,
fried-chicken-and-biscuit-eatin',
monkey, ape, baboon, big thigh,
fast-running, three-hundred-sixty-
degree-basketball-dunking spade
Moulán Yan.

CUT TO:

CLOSE--STEVIE

STEVIE

You slant-eyed, me-no-speak-
American, own every fruit and
vegetable stand in New York,
Reverend Moon, Summer Olympics '88,
Korean kick-boxing bastard.

CUT TO:

CLOSE--OFFICER LONG

OFFICER LONG

Goya bean-eating, fifteen in a car,
thirty in an apartment, pointed
shoes, red-wearing, Menudo, meda-
meda Puerto Rican cocksucker.

CUT TO:

CLOSE--KOREAN CLERK

KOREAN CLERK

It's cheap, I got a good price for
you, Mayor Koch, "How I'm doing,"

chocolate-egg-cream-drinking, bagel
and lox, B'nai B'rith asshole.

CUT TO:

INT: WE LOVE RADIO STATION CONTROL ROOM--DAY

CLOSE--MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY
Yo! Hold up! Time out! Time out!
Y'all take a chill. Ya need to
cool that shit out... and that's
the truth, Ruth.

CUT TO:

CLOSE--WHITE-HOT SUN

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--DAY

Mookie picks up his two pizza pies for delivery.

MOOKIE
Sal, can you do me a favor?

SAL
Depends.

MOOKIE
Can you pay me now?

SAL
Can't do.

MOOKIE
Sal, just this once, do me that
solid.

SAL
You know you don't get paid till we
close tonight. We're still open.

MOOKIE
I would like to get paid now.

SAL
Tonight, when we close.

Mookie leaves.

EXT: STREET--DAY

Mookie walks down the block. The streets are filled with

kids playing. WE SEE stoop ball, double dutch, hand games, bike-riding, skateboarding, etc.

ANGLE--MOOKIE

Radio Raheem approaches Mookie.

MOOKIE

Whaddup. Money?

RADIO RAHEEM

I was going to buy a slice.

MOOKIE

I'll be back after I make this delivery.

RADIO RAHEEM

On the rebound.

Mookie stares at the gold "brass knuckles" rings Radio Raheem wears on each hand. Spelled out across the rings are the words "LOVE" on the right hand and "HATE" on the left hand.

MOOKIE

That's the dope.

RADIO RAHEEM

I just copped them. Let me tell you the story of Right-Hand--Left-Hand--the tale of Good and Evil.

MOOKIE

I'm listening.

RADIO RAHEEM

HATE!

He thrusts up his left hand.

RADIO RAHEEM

It was with this hand that Brother Cain iced his brother. LOVE!

He thrusts up his right hand.

RADIO RAHEEM

See these fingers, they lead straight to the soul of man. The right hand. The hand of LOVE!

Mookie is buggin'.

RADIO RAHEEM
The story of Life is this...

He locks his fingers and writhes, cracking the joints.

RADIO RAHEEM
STATIC! One hand is always fighting
the other. Left Hand Hate is
kicking much ass and it looks like
Right Hand Love is finished. Hold
up. Stop the presses! Love is
coming back, yes, it's Love. Love
has won. Left Hand Hate KO'ed by
Love.

Mookie doesn't know what to say, so he doesn't say anything.

RADIO RAHEEM
Brother, Mookie, if I love you I
love you, but if I hate you...

MOOKIE
I understand.

RADIO RAHEEM
I love you, my brother.

MOOKIE
I love you, Black.

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--DAY

Radio Raheem enters Sal's with music blaring.

RADIO RAHEEM
Two slices.

SAL
No service till you turn dat shit
off.

RADIO RAHEEM
Two slices.

PINO
Turn it off.

SAL
Mister Radio Raheem, I can't even
hear myself think. You are
disturbing me and you are disturbing
my customers.

Sal grabs his Mickey Mantle bat from underneath the counter. Everyone, Sal, Vito, Pino, Radio Raheem, and the customers are poised for something to jump off, STATIC.

CLOSE--RADIO RAHEEM

He smiles and turns off the beat.

RADIO RAHEEM
Two slices, extra cheese.

CLOSE--SAL

Sal puts Mickey Mantle back into its place.

SAL
When you come in Sal's Famous Pizzeria, no music. No rap, no music. Capiisce? Understand?... This is a place of business. Extra cheese is two dollars.

INT: TENEMENT HALLWAY--DAY

Mookie hands the pizzas over and takes the money and counts it.

MOOKIE
Thanks.

EXT: STREET--DAY

Mookie walks, says hello to the people he knows.

EXT: STOOP--DAY

Mookie runs up stoop.

INT: MOOKIE'S APARTMENT--DAY

We hear a key in the door, the lock turns and Mookie enters.

MOOKIE
Jade.

JADE (OS)
I'm in here.

INT: JADE'S BEDROOM--DAY

Jade sits in a chair directly in front of an air conditioner

going full blast.

JADE

How come you're not at Sal's?

MOOKIE

I'm working.

JADE

Is this another one of your patented two-hour lunches?

MOOKIE

I just come home to take a quick shower.

JADE

Sal's gonna be mad.

MOOKIE

Later for Sal. Y'know, sometimes I think you're more concerned with him than me.

JADE

I think no such a thing. Sal pays you, you should work.

MOOKIE

Slavery days are over. My name ain't Kunta Kinte. Sis, I don't want to argue, stop pressing me.

JADE

I just don't want you to lose the one job you've been able to keep, that's all. I'm carrying you as it is.

MOOKIE

Don't worry 'bout me. I always get paid.

JADE

Yeah, then ya should take better care of your responsibilities.

MOOKIE

What responsibilities?

JADE

I didn't stutter. Take care of

your responsibilities. Y'know
exactly what I'm talking about.

INT: BATHROOM--DAY

Mookie turns on the shower and screams; the water is ice cold.

EXT: MOTHER SISTER'S STOOP--DAY

Mother Sister sits in her window looking out at the block.

EXT: DA MAYOR'S STOOP--DAY

Da Mayor has fallen asleep sitting on his stoop. His hands
loosely hold a brown paper bag that is tightly twisted
around a beer can.

EXT: CORNER--DAY

Sweet Dick, ML, and Coconut Sid each hold an umbrella for
protection from the hot and harsh rays.

EXT: FIRE ESCAPE--DAY

Ahmad, Punchy, Cee, and Ella sit on a fire escape, trying to
keep still, trying to find a cool spot in the shade. No one
says a word.

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--DAY

Sal takes a seat at one of the tables.

SAL

I'm beat.

Pino sits down next to his father.

PINO

Pop, I think we should sell this
place, get outta here while we're
still ahead...and alive.

SAL

Since when do you know what's best
for us?

PINO

Couldn't we sell this and open up a
new one in our own neighborhood?

SAL

Too many pizzerias already there.

PINO

Then we could try something else.

SAL

We don't know nuthin' else.

PINO

I'm sick of niggers, it's a bad neighborhood. I don't like being around them, they're animals.

VITO

Some are OK.

PINO

My friends laugh at me all the time, laugh right in my face, tell me go feed the Moulies.

SAL

Do your friends put money in your pocket? Pay your rent? Food on ya plate?

Pino is quiet.

SAL

I didn't think so.

PINO

Pop, what else can I say? I don't wanna be here, they don't want us here. We should stay in our own neighborhood, stay in Bensonhurst.

SAL

So what if this is a Black neighborhood, so what if we're a minority. I've never had no trouble with dese people, don't want none either, so don't start none. This is America. Sal's Famous Pizzeria is here for good. You think you know it all? Well, you don't. I'm your father, you better remember that.

INT: BATHROOM--DAY

Mookie pulls the shower curtain back and steps out.

INT: MOOKIE'S ROOM--DAY

Mookie sits on his bed, still wet.

ANGLE--JADE

JADE
Hurry up and get dressed.

MOOKIE
I'm coming.

JADE
I'm going with you.

BUGGIN' OUT BOYCOTT MONTAGE

EXT: STREET--DAY

BUGGIN' OUT
Da Mayor, we need your leadership.

DA MAYOR
Doctor, what are you talkin' bout?

BUGGIN' OUT
I'm organizing a boycott of Sal's
Famous Pizzeria.

DA MAYOR
Keep walkin', Doctor. I don't want
to hear none of your foolishness.

CUT TO:

CLOSE--CORNER MEN

ML
No!

COCONUT SID
No!

SWEET DICK WILLIE
Hell no! Goddamnit. Sal ain't
never done me no harm. You either.

CUT TO:

CLOSE--BUGGIN' OUT

BUGGIN' OUT
Would you like to sign a petition
to boycott Sal's Famous Pizzeria.

CUT TO:

CLOSE--AHMAD, CEE, PUNCHY, and ELLA

They DOG him out (ADLIB)

CUT TO:

CLOSE--BUGGIN' OUT

BUGGIN' OUT
I'll do it without your help.

EXT: WE LOVE RADIO--DAY

Buggin' Out waves at Mister Señor Love Daddy as he walks by the storefront.

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--DAY

Buggin' Out sticks his head in and yells:

BUGGIN' OUT
Sal, we're gonna boycott ya fat ass.

Before Sal and his two sons can answer, Buggin' Out is gone.

EXT: STREET--DAY

Buggin' Out has one foot up on a fire hydrant and tries to clean his soiled Air Jordan.

ANGLE--JADE AND MOOKIE

Jade and Mookie walk up to Buggin' Out.

BUGGIN' OUT
It's so nice to see a family
hanging out together.

MOOKIE
We're not hanging out. I'm being
escorted back to work.

JADE
That's not even true. I just want
a slice.

BUGGIN' OUT
Jade, you don't know this, but I'm
organizing a boycott of Sal's
Famous Pizzeria.

JADE
What did he do this time?

BUGGIN' OUT
Y'know all those pictures he has
hanging on the Wall of Fame?

JADE
So?

BUGGIN' OUT
Have you noticed something about
them?

JADE
No.

MOOKIE
(interjects)
Yo, I'm gone.

JADE
I'll see ya there.

BUGGIN' OUT
Peace.

Mookie leaves.

BUGGIN' OUT
Every single one of those pictures
is somebody Italian.

JADE
And?

BUGGIN' OUT
And I--we--want some Black people up.

JADE
Did you ask Sal?

BUGGIN' OUT
Yeah, I asked him. I don't want
nobody in there, nobody spending
good money in Sal's. He should get
no mo' money from the community
till he puts some Black faces up on
that motherfucking wall.

Jade looks at Buggin' Out like "Are you serious?"

JADE
Buggin' Out, I don't mean to be disrespectful, but you can really direct your energies in a more useful way.

BUGGIN' OUT
So, in other words, you are not down.

JADE
I'm down, but for a worthwhile cause.

BUGGIN' OUT
Jade, I still love you.

JADE
I still love you too.

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--DAY

SAL
Mookie, you are pushing it. You're really pushing it. I'm not paying you good money to fucking jerk me around.

Mookie has nothing to say.

SAL
You're gonna be in the street with the rest of your homeboys.

PINO
'Bout time, Pop.

ANGLE--DOOR

Jade enters, and Sal looks up. He stops blasting Mookie and a very noticeable change comes over him.

SAL
Jade, we've been wondering when ya would pay us a visit.

JADE
Hi, Sal, Pino, Vito.

JADE
What's happening, Jade?

JADE

Nuthin' really. How are you
treating my brother?

SAL
The Mook? Great. Mookie's a good
kid.

PINO
Pop, stop lying.

SAL
Shaddup! Jade, what can I fix you?

JADE
What's good?

SAL
Everything, but for you I'm gonna
make up something special. Take a
seat. There, that's a clean table.

Sal moves behind the counter and goes to work. Pino and
Mookie look at each other in agreement, neither likes what
he has seen. This happens to Sal every time Jade is in
Sal's Famous Pizzeria.

ANGLE--TABLE

Vito sits down with Jade.

JADE
You still letting Pino push you
around?

VITO
Who told you that? He doesn't push
me, who told you, Mookie tell you
that? I hold my own.

JADE
Forget about it, Vito. Forget I
even brought it up.

VITO
Pino picks on me, but I don't let
him push me around. Mookie tell
you that?

JADE
Alright already.

EXT: ROOFTOP--DUSK

The once white-hot sun is now turning into a golden orange glaze as it begins to set. Ahmad, Cee, Punchy, and Ella dance on the roof around a box that is turned into WE LOVE. Each one is trying to come up with some new moves, a new dance, and a name for it.

EXT: STREET--DUSK

Radio Raheem is walking down the block and there is something wrong, something is not quite right. AHA! His music is not loud; the rap song begins to drag and finally stops altogether.

CLOSE--RADIO RAHEEM

He looks at his box and presses the battery level indicator.

CLOSE--BATTERY LEVEL INDICATOR

The needle doesn't move. His batteries have had it.

INT: FRUIT-N-VEG DELIGHT--DUSK

CLOSE--RADIO RAHEEM

RADIO RAHEEM
Twenty "D" Duracells.

CLOSE--KOREAN CLERK

KOREAN CLERK
Twenty "C" Duracells.

CLOSE--RADIO RAHEEM

RADIO RAHEEM
D, not C.

CLOSE--KOREAN CLERK

KOREAN CLERK
C Duracell.

CLOSE--RADIO RAHEEM

RADIO RAHEEM
D! D! D! You dumb motherfucker.
Learn how to speak English first. D.

Radio Raheem points to the D batteries behind the counter.

CLOSE--KOREAN CLERK

KOREAN CLERK
How many you say?

CLOSE--RADIO RAHEEM

RADIO RAHEEM
Twenty! Motherfucker! Twenty!

CLOSE--KOREAN CLERK

KOREAN CLERK
Motherfucker you.

Radio Raheem has to laugh at that one.

RADIO RAHEEM
Motherfucker you. You're alright.
You're alright. Just gimme my
twenty Duracells, please.

EXT: FRUIT-N-VEG DELIGHT--DUSK

Da Mayor is looking at a bunch of cut flowers when Radio Raheem comes out with batteries in hand--finally.

EXT: MOTHER SISTER'S STOOP--DUSK

ANGLE--WINDOW

Mother Sister is sitting in her window as usual.

ANGLE--STOOP

Da Mayor walks up the stoop with a bunch of fresh-cut flowers in a discarded wine bottle for a vase.

ANGLE--DA MAYOR

Da Mayor holds them out for Mother Sister, who does not acknowledge him at all.

DA MAYOR
I'd thought you might like these...
I guess not.

Da Mayor takes a seat on the stoop and puts the flowers to his face.

DA MAYOR
Ain't nuthin' like the smell of
fresh flowers. Don't you agree,

Miss Mother Sister?

Mother Sister does not answer. He puts the flowers down.

DA MAYOR

Summertime, all ya can smell is the
garbage. Stink overpowers
everything, especially soft sweet
smells like flowers.

He looks up at Mother Sister who immediately turns away.

DA MAYOR

If you don't mind, I'm gonna set
right here, catch a breeze or two,
then be on my way.

Da Mayor looks up at the setting sun.

DA MAYOR

Thank the Lord, the sun is going
down, it's hot as blazes. Yes Jesus.

CLOSE--SUN

The sun is an orange and purple glaze.

EXT: STREET--DUSK

Radio Raheem is back in action. He's alive, he's bad and he
got his twenty "D" Duracell batteries, his box is kicking.

ANGLE--CORNER

Radio Raheem bops by Coconut Sid, ML, and Sweet Dick Willie.

CLOSE--COCONUT SID, ML, and SWEET DICK WILLIE

All three shake their heads in bewilderment as Radio Raheem
goes by.

ML

What can you say?

COCONUT SID

I don't know how he does it.

Sweet Dick Willie gets up from his chair and goes to the
corner, zips down his pants, and urinates.

SWEET DICK WILLIE

ML?

ML

What?

SWEET DICK WILLIE

ML, hold this for me.

Sweet Dick Willie and Coconut Sid laugh.

ML

That's OK. At least my moms didn't
name me Sweet Dick Willie.

Sweet Dick Willie zips up his pants and returns to his seat.

SWEET DICK WILLIE

Why you gotta talk 'bout my moms?

ML

Nobody talkin' 'bout ya moms.

SWEET DICK WILLIE

I didn't say nobody, I said you.

ML

Sweet Dick, I didn't mean it like
that.

SWEET DICK WILLIE

Yes you did.

COCONUT SID

Squash it.

ML

I just wanted to know who named ya
Sweet Dick Willie?

SWEET DICK WILLIE

It's just a name.

COCONUT SID

And what does ML stand for?

ML

ML stands for ML. That's it.

SWEET DICK WILLIE

Naw, that's some stupid shit. Now
you know how I got that name.

ML

Negroes kill me, always holdin'
onto, talkin' 'bout their dicks.

COCONUT SID
I don't know 'bout you, but it's
too hot to fuck.

SWEET DICK WILLIE
Never too hot, never too cold for
fucking.

EXT: STREET--DUSK

An old Puerto Rican man rings a bell as he pushes a cart on wheels. On the side of the cart is hand-lettered HELADO DE COCO, and a big block of ice rests on top surrounded by different colored bottles of flavors.

ANGLE--CART

A group of kids eagerly waits for the ices. The man scrapes the block of ice, puts the shavings in a paper cup, and drowns it with syrup.

ANGLE--DA MAYOR

Da Mayor is walking down the street.

ANGLE--MISTER SOFTEE TRUCK

We hear the familiar tune from the Mister Softee truck as it comes down the street.

ANGLE--EDDIE LOVELL

Eddie, the young kid who earlier ran an errand for Da Mayor, looks up from the sidewalk where he's playing and runs out into the street in pursuit of Mister Softee.

EDDIE
Ice cream. Ice cream.

Eddie is running in pursuit of the truck, unaware of the oncoming speeding car.

ANGLE--DA MAYOR

Da Mayor sees speeding car bearing down on Eddie.

ANGLE--STREET

Da Mayor runs across the street and knocks Eddie down, out

of the way of the car. Both are thrown as they are hit by the reckless driver.

CLOSE--EDDIE AND DA MAYOR

Eddie is crying as Da Mayor picks him up.

DA MAYOR
Doctor, you know better to run out
in the street... Stop crying, son.

ANGLE--STREET

A crowd gathers.

DA MAYOR
Doctor, there's nothing to cry
about. You're OK.

A woman in her twenties, LOUISE, Eddie's mother, breaks through the crowd and hugs her baby.

LOUISE
What's wrong?

EDDIE
Mayor knocked me down.

LOUISE
You should be ashamed of yourself.

DA MAYOR
Ma'am, the boy is just scared to
death. What actually happened is
that I was minding my business when
I saw your son about to be run over.
I ran into the street to save him
and I had to knock him down to keep
the both of us from getting hit.

The crowd agrees "That's the way it happened," and Louise stands up.

LOUISE
Eddie, is that the truth?

Eddie is quiet.

LOUISE
Eddie, you hear me talkin' to you?

Eddie is still mum.

LOUISE
I'm talkin' to you, boy.

DA MAYOR
Miss, the boy is fine.

WHAP! Louise hits Eddie on da butt. Eddie starts to dance,
as his mother hits hard; she's heavy-handed.

LOUISE
What I tell you 'bout lying?

WHOP!

LOUISE
What did I tell you 'bout playing
in the street?

WHAP!

EDDIE
Mommy! Mommy! I'm sorry. I'm
sorry.

WHOP!

LOUISE
Get upstairs now.

Eddie runs away.

LOUISE
And when your father comes home,
he's gonna wear ya little narrow
behind out too.

DA MAYOR
You didn't have to hit your son;
he's scared to death as it was.

LOUISE
I appreciate ya helping my Eddie.
I truly do, but I'll have nobody
question how I raise him, not even
his Daddy.

DA MAYOR
You're right.

Louise goes away, probably to give her son another
"whooping." Da Mayor tips his hat to her.

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--DUSK

Sal sits at a table talking to Jade as she finishes her "special" slice.

JADE
Sal, that was delicious.

SAL
Anytime.

Vito, Pino, and Mookie look on, watching Sal have the time of his life.

JADE
Thanks.

Jade gets up and Mookie helps her.

MOOKIE
I'll see you out.

JADE
See ya around.

SAL
Don't wait too long to come back.

EXT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--DUSK

Mookie takes Jade by the hand and pulls her out of view from Sal.

ANGLE--MOOKIE AND JADE

MOOKIE
Jade, I don't want you coming in here no mo'.

JADE
Stop tripping.

MOOKIE
No, you're tripping. Don't come in Sal's. Alright, read my lips.

JADE
What are you so worked up about?

MOOKIE
Over Sal, the way he talks and the

way he looks at you.

JADE
He's just being nice.

MOOKIE
Nice!

JADE
He's completely innocent.

MOOKIE
Innocent!

JADE
I didn't stutter. You heard me.

MOOKIE
You should see the way he looks at
you. All Sal wants to do is hide
the salami.

JADE
You are too crude.

MOOKIE
I might be, but you're not welcome
here.

JADE
Stop trying to play big brother.
I'm a grown woman. You gotta lotta
nerve. Mookie, you can hardly pay
your rent and you're gonna tell me
what to do. Come off it.

MOOKIE
One has nuthin' to do with the other.

JADE
Oh, it doesn't, huh! You got your
little 250 dollars a week plus
tips...

MOOKIE
I'm getting paid...

JADE
...peanuts.

MOOKIE
Pretty soon I'll be making a move.

JADE
I truly hope so. I'm tired of
supporting a grown man.

INT: CONTROL BOOTH--DUSK

CLOSE--MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY
As the evening slowly falls upon us
living here in Brooklyn, New York,
this is ya Love Daddy rappin' to
you. Right now we're gonna open up
the Love Lines. Hello, you're on
Love Daddy's Love Line. No names,
please. Let's keep it anonymous.

FEMALE VOICE #1 (VO)
Hi, Mister Señor Love Daddy. I'd
kiss your feet every morning,
that's how much I love you.

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY
How nice of you.

FEMALE VOICE #2 (VO)
I think you have the sexiest voice
in the world. All you have to do
is talk.

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY
Love Line, you're on.

FEMALE VOICE #3 (VO)
You give me fever.
(she moans)

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY
She's feeling it.

FEMALE VOICE #4 (VO)
Love Daddy, I'd work in Mickey D's
24, 7, and 365 just to call you my
own. Give you all my money, honey.

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY
That was the last call for tonight
on Mister Señor Love Daddy's Love
Line. I love you. You I love.

EXT: MOTHER SISTER'S STOOP--NIGHT

Da Mayor is walking by Mother Sister in her window when she calls him.

CLOSE--MOTHER SISTER

MOTHER SISTER
Mister Mayor, I saw what you did.

ANGLE--DA MAYOR

Da Mayor stops and looks at her. A smile comes to his face; after eighteen years has he finally broken down her defenses?

CLOSE--MOTHER SISTER

MOTHER SISTER
That was a foolish act, but it was brave. That chile owes you his life.

CLOSE--DA MAYOR

DA MAYOR
I wasn't trying to be a hero. I saw what was about to happen and I reacted, didn't even think. If I did, I might not have done it in second thought. Da Mayor is an old man, haven't run that fast in years.
(MORE)

DA MAYOR (CONT'D)
I went from first to home on a bunt single, scored the winning run, the bottom of the ninth, two out, August 1, 1939, Snow Hill, Alabama.
(he is warming up now)
Maybe I should be heroic more often.

CLOSE--MOTHER SISTER

MOTHER SISTER
Maybe you shouldn't. Don't get happy. This changes nothing between you and me. You did a good thing and Mother Sister wanted to thank you for it.

ANGLE--STOOP

DA MAYOR
I thank you.

MOTHER SISTER
You're welcome.

Da Mayor tips his hat.

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--NIGHT

Mookie enters.

MOOKIE
Sal, I don't care if you fire me
this exact minute, leave my sister
alone.

SAL
Mookie, I don't know what you're
talking about, plus I don't want to
hear it.

MOOKIE
Sal, just do me a favor, leave Jade
alone.

SAL
Here, you gotta delivery.

Mookie takes the pie and looks at the address.

MOOKIE
Is this the right name and address?

SAL
Yeah, do you know 'em?

MOOKIE
No, just checking.

INT: HALLWAY--NIGHT

Mookie rings the bell and a fine Puerto Rican sister answers
the door.

MOOKIE
Delivery from Sal's Famous Pizzeria.

TINA
What took you so long? Is it hot?

MOOKIE
Hot. Hot.

TINA
Come in then.

INT: TINA'S APARTMENT--NIGHT

Tina watches Mookie watch her. When she's through watching, she takes the pizza from his hands and puts it on the floor. Mookie grabs her and starts to kiss. Tina is Mookie's woman, the one he's been on the phone with earlier. We've heard the voice and now SEE the person.

MOOKIE

Tina, you are too slick.

TINA

How else was I going to get you here? I haven't seen you in a week.

MOOKIE

I've been working hard, getting paid.

TINA

Where's the ice cream? The Häagen-Dazs butter pecan?

MOOKIE

Shit! I forgot.

TINA

Your memory is really getting bad.

MOOKIE

I just forgot.

TINA

And I really wanted some ice cream too.

MOOKIE

I can run out and get it.

TINA

No! No! You won't come back either.

MOOKIE

I can't be staying long anyway.

TINA

How long then?

MOOKIE

Long enough for us to do the nasty.

TINA

That's out. No! It's too hot! You think I'm gonna let you get some, put on your clothes, then run outta here and never see you again

in who knows when?

MOOKIE

A quickie is good every once in a blue moon.

TINA

You a blue-moon fool.

MOOKIE

Then we'll do something else.

TINA

What else?

MOOKIE

Trust me.

TINA

Trust you? Because of trusting you we have a son. Remember your son?

MOOKIE

Trust me.

Mookie pushes Tina back into her bedroom.

INT: TINA'S BEDROOM--NIGHT

Mookie sits Tina down on her futon bed, turns off the lights, and turns on WE LOVE RADIO as Mister Señor Love Daddy serenades them with slow jams.

MOOKIE

I'm gonna take off ya clothes.

TINA

Mookie, I told you already it's too fucking hot to make love.

MOOKIE

Why you gotta curse?

TINA

I'm sorry, but no rawness is jumping off tonight.

MOOKIE

No rawness.

He laughs his sinister laugh.

ANGLE--MOOKIE AND TINA

Mookie unsnaps her bra, then pulls her panties off. Tina is naked as a jaybird.

MOOKIE

Tina, you're sweating.

TINA

Of course I'm sweating. I'm burning up. It's hot, moron, only a hundred degrees in here.

MOOKIE

Lie down, please.

He gets up.

INT: TINA'S KITCHEN

Mookie walks into the kitchen and sees CARMEN, Tina's mother, fixing some food on the stove.

MOOKIE

Hello, Mrs. Rampolla.

Carmen stares at him, it's a look that would definitely stop traffic, she mutters some Spanish and goes into her bedroom, slamming the door behind her.

ANGLE--MOOKIE

He opens the refrigerator and takes out all the trays of ice.

INT: TINA'S BEDROOM--NIGHT

Mookie sits down on the bed with a bowl filled with ice cubes.

CLOSE--TINA'S FOREHEAD

Mookie rubs an ice cube on her forehead.

TINA

It's cold.

MOOKIE

It's 'pose to be cold.

TINA

Later for you.

MOOKIE

Meda. Meda.

TINA

What?

MOOKIE
Tina, you don't have a forehead,
you got a eight-head.

CLOSE--TINA'S NECK

Mookie rubs an ice cube on her neck.

CLOSE--TINA'S LIPS

Mookie rubs an ice cube on her full moist lips, then puts it
in her mouth.

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY (VO)
Yes, children, this is the Cool Out
Corner. We're slowing it down for
all the lovers in the house. I'll
be giving you all the help you
need, musically, that is.

CLOSE--TINA'S THIGHS

He rubs an ice cube up and down her thighs.

MOOKIE (VO)
Thank God for thighs.

CLOSE--TINA'S BUTTOCKS

He rubs an ice cube on her round, firm buttocks.

MOOKIE (VO)
Thank God for buttocks.

CLOSE--TINA'S BREAST

He rubs an ice cube on her breast.

MOOKIE (VO)
Thank God for the right nipple...
Thank God for the left nipple...

Both Tina and Mookie are dying. Mookie now has an ice cube
on the left and right nipples and WE SEE before our very own
eyes both get swollen, red, and erect.

TINA (VO)
Feels good.

MOOKIE (VO)
Yes, yes, Lord. Isn't this better
than Haagen-Dazs butter pecan ice
cream?

CLOSE--TINA'S MOUTH

Mookie kisses her.

MOOKIE
I'll be back tonight.

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--NIGHT

Officers Ponte and Long are awaiting their orders.

SAL
It's almost ready.

OFFICER LONG
What time you closing tonight?

SAL
Ten.

Sal goes over to the oven, takes out their food and wraps it up.

SAL
Here you go.

OFFICER PONTE
What do we owe you?

SAL
Nine-fifty.

OFFICER PONTE
Here.

SAL
Thanks. Enjoy.

OFFICER LONG
Vito, Pino, see ya later.

The officers leave just as Mookie enters.

MOOKIE
Sal, if you want me to deliver any faster, get me a jet rocket or something, cuz I can't run with pizzas, all the cheese ends up on one side and shit.

SAL
I didn't say nuthin'. You must

have a guilty conscience. What are you guilty of?

MOOKIE
I'm not guilty of nuthin'.

SAL
You must be guilty of something or you would have never come in saying the things you said.

MOOKIE
C'mon, Sal.

SAL
Where we goin'?

While Sal laughs at his corny joke, Pino pulls Vito into the back.

INT: STOREROOM--NIGHT

PINO
Vito, I want you to listen to me. I'm your brother. I may smack you around once in awhile, boss you around, but I'm still your brother.

VITO
I know this.

PINO
I love you.

VITO
I'm listening.

PINO
Good. I want you to listen.

VITO
Jesus Christ on the cross, I said I'm listening.

PINO
Good. Vito, you trust that Mook too much. So does Pop.

VITO
Mookie's OK.

PINO

You listening to me?

VITO

Stop busting my balls. I said I'm listening ten fucking times already.

PINO

Mookie is not to be trusted. No Moulan Yan can be trusted. The first time you turn your back, boom, a knife right here.

(Pino gestures)

In the back.

VITO

How do you know this?

PINO

I know.

VITO

You really think so?

PINO

I know so. He, them, they're not to be trusted.

VITO

So what do you want me to do?

PINO

Be on guard. Mookie has Pop conned already, so we have to look out for him.

VITO

I like Mookie a lot.

PINO

And that's exactly what I'm talkin' 'bout.

SAL (OS)

Vito! Pino! Let's go.

PINO

Be right there, Pop. Listen to what I said.

VITO

You don't listen to me, never have. Just run your big fucking mouth

always playing big brother. You
don't listen, but Mookie does.

HOT CITY NIGHT MONTAGE

THE BLOCK. WE'VE SEEN it at daytime, but now WE SEE it at night. Even though the white-hot sun is gone, nonetheless the heat is still stifling. And in a peculiar, funny sort of way, it's worse. You expect it to be hot during the light of day when the sun is beating down on the cement and tar, but at night it should be considerably cooler; well, not tonight, it's hot. All the residents of The Block: the Corner Men, Mother Sister, Da Mayor, Jade, etc., all the people WE'VE SEEN throughout the day are now coping with the night-time heat, plus it's humid as shit. Everyone is outside, sitting on stoops, on cars and you know the kids are playing, running up and down the block. Now it's the hottest night of the year.

EXT: STREET--NIGHT

Buggin' Out sits down on a car next to Radio Raheem; as usual, his box is blasting.

BUGGIN' OUT

How you be?

RADIO RAHEEM

I be. I'm living large.

BUGGIN' OUT

Is that the only tape you got?

RADIO RAHEEM

You don't like Public Enemy? It's the dope shit.

BUGGIN' OUT

I like 'em, but you don't play anything else.

RADIO RAHEEM

I don't like anything else.

BUGGIN' OUT

Check this out. Y'know Sal's.

RADIO RAHEEM

Yeah, I know dat motherfucker.

BUGGIN' OUT

I'm trying to organize a boycott of

Sal's pizza joint. Ya see what I'm saying?

RADIO RAHEEM

I almost had to yoke him this afternoon. Tell me, tell me, Radio Raheem, to turn my music down. Didn't even say please. Who the fuck he think he is? Don Corleone and shit.

BUGGIN' OUT

He makes all his money off us Black people and I don't see nuthin' but Italians all up in there, Sylvester Stallone and motherfuckers. Ya see what I'm saying, homeboy?

RADIO RAHEEM

Talk to me.

BUGGIN' OUT

We shouldn't buy a single slice, spend a single penny in that motherfucker till some people of color are put up in there.

RADIO RAHEEM

That's what I'm talkin' 'bout.
That's what I'm talkin' 'bout.

BUGGIN' OUT

You got my back.

RADIO RAHEEM

Ya back is got.

BUGGIN' OUT

My brother.

RADIO RAHEEM

My brother.

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--NIGHT

Vito, Pino and Mookie are cleaning up.

MOOKIE

Sal, it's almost quitting time so please start counting my pay. I gotta get paid.

Sal is looking into the cash register.

SAL

We did good business today. We got a good thing going. Nothing like a family in business working together. One day the both of you will take over...and Mookie, there will always be a place for you at Sal's Famous Pizzeria. Y'know, it should be Sal's and Sons Famous Pizzeria.

ANGLE--VITO, PINO, AND MOOKIE

All three look at each other. The horror is on their faces, with the prospect of working, slaving in Sal's and Sons Famous Pizzeria, trapped for the rest of their lives. Is this their future? It's a frightening thought.

ANGLE--DOOR

Ahmad, Cee, Punchy, and Ella enter.

SAL

We're about to close.

AHMAD

Just four slices, regular slices. Please. To go!

SAL

OK, but that's it. It's been a long day.

Mookie goes over to the table where Ahmad, Cee, Punchy, and Ella sit.

MOOKIE

Look, I want you to get your slices, then outta here. No playing around.

AHMAD

You got it.

MOOKIE

Good. No joke. We all wanna go home.

OH NO! We hear the dum-dum-dum of Radio Raheem's box. As everyone turns their heads to the door, Buggin' Out and Radio Raheem are inside already. We have never heard the

rap music as loud as it is now. You have to scream to be heard and that's what they do.

SAL

What did I tell ya 'bout dat noise?

BUGGIN' OUT

What did I tell ya 'bout dem pictures?

SAL

What da fuck! Are you deaf?

BUGGIN' OUT

No, are you? We want some Black people up on the Wall of Fame.

SAL

Turn that JUNGLE MUSIC off. We ain't in Africa.

Ahmad, Cee, Punchy, and Ella start to dance while Mookie takes a seat, the impartial observer that he is.

BUGGIN' OUT

Why it gotta be about jungle music and Africa?

SAL

It's about turning that shit off and getting the fuck outta my pizzeria.

PINO

Radio Raheem.

RADIO RAHEEM

Fuck you.

SAL

What ever happened to nice music with words you can understand?

RADIO RAHEEM

This is music. My music.

VITO

We're closed.

BUGGIN' OUT

You're closed alright, till you get some Black people up on that wall.

Sal grabs his Mickey Mantle bat from underneath the counter and brings it down on Radio Raheem's box, again and again and again. The music stops.

CLOSE--RADIO RAHEEM'S BOX

Radio Raheem's pride and joy is smashed to smithereens. It's going to the junkyard quick.

ANGLE--PIZZERIA

There is an eerie quiet as everyone is frozen, surprised by the suddenness of Sal's action, the swings of his Mickey Mantle bat. All look at Radio Raheem and realize what is about to happen.

ANGLE--RADIO RAHEEM

Radio Raheem screams, he goes crazy.

RADIO RAHEEM

My music!

Radio Raheem picks Sal up from behind the counter and starts to choke his ass. Radio Raheem's prized possession--his box, the only thing he owned of value--his box, the one thing that gave him any sense of worth--has been smashed to bits. (Radio Raheem, like many Black youth, is the victim of materialism and a misplaced sense of values.) Now he doesn't give a fuck anymore. He's gonna make Sal pay with his life.

Vito and Pino jump on Radio Raheem, who only tightens his grip around Sal's neck. Buggin' Out tries to help his friend. Mookie just stands and watches as Ahmad, Cee, Punchy, and Ella cheerlead.

EXT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--NIGHT

The tangled mass of choking, biting, kicking, screaming confusion flies through the door of Sal's out onto the sidewalk.

CLOSE--EDDIE

The kid yells:

EDDIE

Fight! Fight!

CUT TO:

CLOSE--DA MAYOR

He looks up.

CUT TO:

CLOSE--MOTHER SISTER

She looks up.

CUT TO:

CLOSE--SWEET DICK WILLIE

He also looks up.

ANGLE--STREET

The people on The Block run to Sal's Famous Pizzeria to see the STATIC.

ANGLE--SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA

Radio Raheem, Buggin' Out, Sal, Vito, and Pino are still entangled, rolling around on the sidewalk, but now before an entertained crowd of onlookers:

ANGLE--DA MAYOR

DA MAYOR

Break it up. This is crazy.

The fight continues. Da Mayor is smart enough not to get in the middle of this war. We hear sirens, somebody has called DA COPS.

ANGLE--STREET

The cop cars come right through the crowd, almost running over some people. The cops get out with nightsticks and guns drawn. WE RECOGNIZE two of the faces, Officers Long and Ponte. Any time there is a skirmish between a Black man and a white man, you can bet the house on who the copes are gonna go for. You know the deal! Buggin' Out is pulled off first, then Vito and Pino, but Radio Raheem is a crazed man. It takes all six cops to pull him off Sal, who is red as a beet from being choked.

ANGLE--COPS

Handcuffs are put on Buggin' Out as he watches the other cops put a choke hold on Radio Raheem to restrain him.

ANGLE--RADIO RAHEEM

Radio Raheem is still struggling, then he just stops, his body goes limp and he falls to the sidewalk like a fifty-pound bag of Idaho potatoes.

ANGLE--STREET

Officers Long and Ponte kick him.

OFFICER LONG

Get up! Get up!

Radio Raheem just lies there like a bump on a log.

ANGLE--CROWD

The crowd stares at Radio Raheem's still body. He's unconscious or dead.

CLOSE--OFFICER LONG

OFFICER LONG

Quit faking.

ANGLE--STREET

The officers all look at each other. They know, they know exactly what they've done. The infamous Michael Stewart choke hold.

OFFICER PONTE

Let's get him outta here.

The officers pick up Radio Raheem's limp body and throw him into the back seat. Buggin' Out is pushed into another car. The cop cars speed off; in their haste to beat it, they have left the crowd. It's at this point the crowd becomes an angry mob.

ANGLE--MOB

The mob looks at...

ANGLE--MOB POV

Sal still on the sidewalk, being helped to his feet by Vito and Pino, who are in bad shape themselves.

ANGLE--MOB

The mood/tone of the mob is getting ugly. Once again they have seen one of their own killed before their eyes at the hands of the cops. We hear the murmurs of the folks go

through the crowd.

VOICES OF MOB

THEY KILLED HIM
THEY KILLED RADIO RAHEEM
IT'S MURDER
DID IT AGAIN
JUST LIKE THEY DID MICHAEL STEWART
MURDER
ELEANOR BUMPERS
MURDER
IT'S NOT SAFE
NOT EVEN IN OUR OWN NEIGHBORHOOD
IT'S NOT SAFE
NEVER WAS
NEVER WILL BE

The cops, in their haste to get Radio Raheem out of there,
have left an angry mob of Black folks with a defenseless
Sal, Vito, and Pino.

The mob looks at them.

VOICES OF MOB

WON'T STAND FOR IT
THE LAST TIME
FUCKIN' COPS
THE LAST TIME
IT'S PLAIN AS DAY
DIDN'T HAVE TO KILL THE BOY

HIGH ANGLE

Mookie looks at the crowd and notices he's on the wrong side.
He leaves Sal and his two sons.

ANGLE--STREET

Da Mayor walks in front of the crowd.

DA MAYOR

Good people, let's all go home.
Somebody's gonna get hurt.

CROWD (OS)

Yeah, you!

DA MAYOR

If we don't stop this now, we'll
all regret it. Sal and his two
boys had nothing to do with what
the police did.

CROWD (OS)
Get out of the way, old man. You a
Tom anyway.

DA MAYOR
Let 'em be.

ANGLE--STREET

Mookie picks up a garbage can and dumps it out into the
street. He walks through the crowd, up to Da Mayor, Sal,
Vito, and Pino.

CLOSE--MOOKIE

He screams.

MOOKIE
HATE!!!!

SLOW MOTION

Mookie hurls the garbage can through the plate glass window
of Sal's Famous Pizzeria. That's it. All hell breaks loose.
The dam has been unplugged, broke. The rage of a people has
been unleashed, a fury. A lone garbage can thrown through
the air has released a tidal wave of frustration.

ANGLE--STREET

Da Mayor pushes Sal, Vito, and Pino out of the way as the
mob storms into Sal's Famous Pizzeria.

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--NIGHT

The people rush into Sal's Famous Pizzeria, tearing it up.

CLOSE--CASH REGISTER

The cash register is opened. WE SEE only coins, Sal has the
paper.

EXT: DA MAYOR'S STOOP--NIGHT

Da Mayor leads Sal, Vito, and Pino back to his stoop where
they watch in horror.

SAL
There it goes. Why?

DA MAYOR

You was there. First white folks
they saw. You was there.

PINO
Fuckin' niggers.

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--NIGHT

Someone lights a match. WHOOOSH!

EXT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--NIGHT

Sal's Famous Pizzeria is going up in flames and now it's a
carnival.

MOTHER SISTER
Burn it down. Burn it down.

One might have thought that the elders--who through the
years have been broken down, whipped, their spirits crushed,
beaten into submission--would be docile, strictly onlookers.
That's not true except for Da Mayor. The rest of the elders
are right up in it with the young people.

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--NIGHT

CLOSE--PHOTOS ON WALL OF FAME

The photos of famous Italian-Americans are burning.

EXT: FRUIT-N-VEG DELIGHT--NIGHT

The mob now moves across the street in front of the Korean
fruit and vegetable stand. Sweet Dick Willie, Coconut Sid,
and ML stand at the head of the mob.

ML
It's your turn.

CLOSE--KOREAN CLERK

He's scared to death, as the mob is poised to tear his place
up too. The clerk wildly swings a broom to hold them off.

KOREAN CLERK
Me no white. Me no white. Me
Black. Me Black. Me Black.

CLOSE--ML

ML
Me Black. Me Black.

The mob starts to laugh; they feel for him.

ANGLE--MOB

SWEET DICK WILLIE
Korea man is OK. Let's leave him
alone.

ML
Him no white. Him no white.

COCONUT SID
Him Black. Him Black.

EXT: DA MAYOR'S STOOP--NIGHT

Sal, Vito, and Pino look on as Sal's Famous Pizzeria goes up
in smoke.

DISSOLVE TO:

CLOSE--VITO

DISSOLVE TO:

CLOSE--PINO

DISSOLVE TO:

CLOSE--SAL

EXT: STREET--NIGHT

ANGLE--STREET

Jade is running through the mob, looking for her brother.

JADE
Mookie! Mookie!

ANGLE--MOOKIE

Mookie is running around with the rest of the mob.

ANGLE--STREET

The wail of fire trucks and police sirens is now added to
the night.

EXT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--NIGHT

The mob moves back to in front of Sal's as the fire trucks and police, in full riot gear, pull up in the street behind them.

POLICE LOUDSPEAKER (VO)
Good people. Please disperse.
Please disperse.

The firemen rush to hook up their hoses, the police force themselves between the crowd and the burning Sal's Famous Pizzeria.

POLICE LOUDSPEAKER (VO)
Please disperse! Please disperse!

The mob doesn't listen, they will not be moved. The mob will not be moved until they see Sal's Famous Pizzeria burn to the ground.

ANGLE--SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA

The firemen douse the pizzeria, trying desperately to stop the fire from spreading into the adjoining buildings.

POLICE LOUDSPEAKER (VO)
Good people, we're giving you one
more warning. Please go back home.

CLOSE--MOOKIE

MOOKIE
This is our home.

CLOSE--MOTHER SISTER

MOTHER SISTER
This is our neighborhood.

ANGLE--MOB

It will take force to move this mass of people.

POLICE LOUDSPEAKER (VO)
You've had your warning!

POW!

The hoses are turned on the mob.

WE SEE Mookie, Mother Sister, Sweet Dick Willie, ML, Coconut Sid, Jade, Ahmad, Cee, Punchy, and Ella, etc., go down before the powerful blast of the firehouse.

Now we've come full circle. We're back to Montgomery or Birmingham, Alabama. The only thing missing is Sheriff Bull Connor and the German shepherds.

It would take force to move them and that's exactly what the mob got. People are trying to hold on to each other, cars, railings, anything to keep from being swept away.

EXT: DA MAYOR'S STOOP--NIGHT

Da Mayor, Sal, Vito, and Pino watch in disbelief. It's unbelievable what is happening before their eyes.

CUT TO:

THE STREET--NIGHT
THEIR POV

People are screaming, kids and women are not being spared from the brute force of the firehoses either.

EXT: WE LOVE STOREFRONT--NIGHT

WE SEE the reflection of the fire in the storefront window as Mister Señor Love Daddy looks on.

EXT: STREET--NIGHT

ANGLE--JADE AND MOTHER SISTER

Jade and Mother Sister try to hold on to a streetlamp as a gush of water hits them; their grips loosens, the water is too powerful, and they slide away down the block and Da Mayor runs after them.

INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--NIGHT

CLOSE--PHOTOS

Some burnt photos on the floor.

CLOSE--MICKEY MANTLE BAT

The Mickey Mantle bat burns.

CLOSE--RADIO RAHEEM'S BOX

Radio Raheem's box has melted into a black mass of goo.

CLOSER--RADIO RAHEEM'S BOX

As WE MOVE IN TIGHTER ON the melted box, we begin to hear the rap song that we've hear throughout. All other sound drops as the rap song gets louder and louder until it's deafening.

ANGLE--SMILEY

Smiley sits up from where he hid during the burning and looting of Sal's Famous Pizzeria. Smiley looks around and goes directly to the smoldering Wall of Fame. He stands there. Smiley pins one of his Malcolm X/Martin Luther King, Jr., cards to the Wall of Fame.

CLOSE--PHOTO

CLOSE--SMILEY

We're on Smiley's face and a smile slowly travels across. It's the first time Smiley has smiled in years and nobody is there to see this event.

FADE TO BLACK

THE MORNING AFTER

FADE IN:

EXT: THE STREET--TO INT: RADIO STATION STOREFRONT--DAY

The CAMERA, FROM HIGH ABOVE, CRANES DOWN ON The Block. The sidewalk is deserted, broken glass is everywhere, and it looks exactly as how one expects it to look, the morning after an uprising.

The CAMERA NOW MOVES IN ON the WE LOVE storefront where Mister Señor Love Daddy is in his familiar place behind the mike.

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY

My people. My people. What can I
say? Say what I can. I saw it but
I didn't believe it. I didn't
believe it what I saw. Are we
gonna live together? Together are
we gonna live? This is ya Mister
Señor Love Daddy here on WE LOVE
RADIO, 108 FM on your dial, and
that's the truth, Ruth.

CLOSE--MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY

TINA
Act like one then. Be a man.

MOOKIE
Later.

TINA
You're to the curb. You better
step off. Get a life.

Mookie leaves.

MOTHER SISTER'S BEDROOM--DAY

Da Mayor wakes up in Mother Sister's big brass bed (she was born in it). At first he has no idea where he's at, then sees Mother Sister sitting down across the room smiling at him.

MOTHER SISTER
Good morning.

DA MAYOR
Is it a good morning?

MOTHER SISTER
Yes indeed. You almost got yourself
killed last night.

DA MAYOR
I've done that before.

Da Mayor gets up out of her big brass bed.

DA MAYOR
Where did you sleep?

MOTHER SISTER
I didn't.

DA MAYOR
I hope the block is still standing.

MOTHER SISTER
We're still standing.

Da Mayor and Mother Sister both look out the parlor window to see THE BLOCK and Mookie.

EXT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA--DAY

Mookie walks up to Sal's Famous Pizzeria as it still smoulders in the morning light. Sal emerges from the wreckage; he looks like he might have slept there.

SAL

Whatdafuck do you want?

MOOKIE

I wants my money. I wants to get paid.

Sal looks at Mookie in disbelief.

SAL

Mookie, I always liked you. Not the smartest kid, but you're honest. Don't make me dislike you.

MOOKIE

Sal, I want my money.

SAL

Don't even ask about your money. Your money wouldn't even pay for that window you smashed.

MOOKIE

Motherfuck a window, Radio Raheem is dead.

SAL

You're right, a kid is dead, but Mook, this isn't the time.

MOOKIE

Fuck dat. The time is fuckin' now. Y'know I'm sorry 'bout Sal's Famous Pizzeria, but I gotta live, too. I gotta get paid.

SAL

We both do.

MOOKIE

We all know you're gonna get over with the insurance money anyway! Ya know da deal.

SAL

Do we now?

MOOKIE

Quit bullshitting.

SAL

You don't know shit about shit.

MOOKIE

I know I wants to get my money.

Sal has had it.

SAL

How much? How much do I owe you?

MOOKIE

My salary. Two-fifty.

Sal pulls out a wad and quickly peels off hundred dollar bills.

SAL

One, two, three, four, five.

Sal throws the "C" notes at Mookie, they hit him in the chest and fall to the sidewalk.

SAL

Are you happy now? That's five
fucking hundred dollars. You just
got paid. Mookie, you are a rich
man, now ya life is set, you'll
never have another worry, a care in
the world. Mookie, ya wealthy, a
fuckin' Rockefeller.

Mookie is stunned by Sal's outburst. He picks up the bills.

SAL

Ya just got paid, so leave me the
fuck alone.

MOOKIE

You only pay me two-fifty a week.
(he throws two "C"
notes back at him)
I owe you fifty bucks.

SAL

Keep it.

MOOKIE

You keep it.

SAL

Christmas came early.

Both look at the two hundred-dollar bills on the sidewalk and refuse to pick them up. It's a stalemate.

MOOKIE

This is the hottest Christmas I've

known.

Mookie counts his money.

SAL

It's supposed to be even hotter today.

MOOKIE

You gonna open up another Sal's Famous Pizzeria?

SAL

No. What are you gonna do?

MOOKIE

Make dat money. Get paid.

SAL

Yeah!...I'm goin' to the beach for the first day in fifteen years. Gonna take the day off and go to the beach.

MOOKIE

I can dig it. It's gonna be HOT as a motherfucker.

SAL

Mookie?

MOOKIE

Gotta go.

SAL

C'mere, Doctor.

Mookie turns around and goes back.

SAL

Doctor, this is Sal talkin'.

MOOKIE

OK. OK.

SAL

Doctor, always try to do the right thing.

MOOKIE

That's it?

SAL

That's it.

Mookie thinks about it, looks at the two "C" notes still smiling up at him. He quickly scoops them up.

MOOKIE

I got it.

EXT: STREET--DAY

HIGH ANGLE

As Mookie turns and walks away, Sal goes back into Sal's Famous Pizzeria to salvage what is salvageable, and The Block begins to awake from its slumber, ready to deal once again with the heat of the hottest day of the year.

FADE OUT.

ROLL CREDITS.