

LOVE CHILD

TAMIKA START

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Marcus drop the bag with was slightly opened and run to the bathroom.

TAMIKA

Your welcome! Rude.

POWER

Who the fuck is he and why is he in my house?

TAMIKA

That's my brother Marcus. Same mother different father. He's going to help us sell the house.

POWER

Sell the house? I thought we talked about this.

TAMIKA

About what? There's nothing to talk about. It's in the will.

Tamika sits down on the couch and starts to fold clothes while watching TV.

POWER

What will?

TAMIKA

The will that says that we
(pointing the finger
between her and
Marcus)
have to sell this house so we can get
the fuck out of here.

POWER

You know with being on parole I can't be changing addresses like that. This

is the only place the court let me
stay in.

TAMIKA

And you been living rent free laying
up in my house since you lost your
job.

POWER

You know this is hard for me right
now. You know I'm struggling
everyday.

TAMIKA

Its hard for you to keep a job with a
record.

(sighs)

I don't know why you're even here.

Power is quiet and flustered.

DORIAN, 17, Tamika's son and Marcus nephew walks into the
front door. He's taller than the average teen his size
enters the house and walks over to his mother.

DORIAN

Hey ma. You got twenty dollars I can
hold?

TAMIKA

(pointing at her
black purse)

Give me my purse.

POWER

Isn't it time for him to get a job?
He's a grown ass man. He don't do
nothing but stay in his room and
play video games.

TAMIKA

What do you want him to do? Go out and
them streets. The boy gets straight
A's and is on the basketball team. I
told him if he keeps his grades up, he
won't have to work.

Dorian gives the purse to Tamika, she open it and pulls a
twenty out of it.

DORIAN

Thanks mom.

Dorian gives her a kiss on the cheek.

TAMIKA

Your Uncle is in the bathroom.

Dorian thinks about it.

DORIAN

Oh he's here? That's what's up. I haven't seen him in a minute.

Marcus comes out of the bathroom.

MARCUS

What's up nephew!

Marcus gives Dorian a hug.

MARCUS (cont'd)

Man you're getting taller.

TYRONE

I hope you sprayed after taking a
shit on my toilet.

(to Tamika)

Plus we're not leaving.

MARCUS

Do you have two hundred and fifty
grand laying in this house somewhere?

You can have the house. As a matter
of fact, this makes this process
easier.

TAMIKA
You know that I hate that word..
Process.

MARCUS
What do you want me to say? journey?,
Quest? objective?

POWER
You told me the house was paid for.

TAMIKA
You know why the house was paid for?
(points to Marcus)
His daddy paid for it
You think with a salaries that me and
mom could keep up with this?

Power stares angrily at Marcus.

TAMIKA (cont'd)
With what we have left, we can move
somewhere, maybe North Carolina, I
Charlotte is a good place.

Marcus' eyes become wide.

TAMIKA (cont'd)

But we may not see my brother again
until someone else dies.

MARCUS
It's not like that.

TAMIKA

Oh yeah? Tell me how it is? While you on the other side of town living high off the hog, me and your brother had to deal with the abuse and the bullshit that goes along with growing up here.

Marcus is silent.

TAMIKA

To be honest with you, I just want this to be over. I just want my money so I can get the fuck away from all of y'all.

MARCUS

(angrily)

You act like I didn't get the wrath from mom and your father. You think that every time that your father saw me, he saw my father and our mother?

Tamika turns away from Marcus and Power.

MARCUS (cont'd)

You remember the scar? I didn't do anything to that man. I kept quiet as a church mouse because if I breathe the wrong way, I got my ass whooped.

POWER

(interrupting)

Hold up! Wait a Minute!

MARCUS

Nah Bruh. This is between. This is something that should have been said a long time ago. See MY FATHER! Saw the scar and confronted my father about it.

TAMIKA

And what did you think he did?
If my daddy couldn't whoop you
ass, Tyrone was getting it two-
fold.

Marcus is stunned.

TAMIKA (

I heard that argument you had with
mom and about how you resented her
for not helping. What the fuck was he
supposed to do.

MARCUS

I never asked to be a love child.

TAMIKA

You never asked? Your brother took
those blows and made him fucking
crazy. My mother protected you by
sacrificing him.

Tamika goes back into trying to fold the clothes.
Marcus stands there stunned realizing the truth. He walks
slowly into the backroom.

POWER

Alright so we clear on this sibling
rivalry. The fuck you mean leaving
the state?

TAMIKA

Not now.

POWER

What do you mean not now? You Trying
to leave me?

TAMIKA

(Flustered)

Read the room nigga.

END