

MOTHER:

As a younger single mother, she is close to her son. Despite being young she possesses a strong mother's intuition and is very faith based. Like many single mothers, she struggles to pay her bills but hides her financial worries the best she can as her son grows up. Her house is a home, and while far from luxury, she takes great pride in it. It is clean and decorated with pictures of Doe as a child creating a loving and welcoming vibe. Her parenting style is loving but no nonsense all at the same time. As Doe grows up, and gets involved in the streets, she wishes he had a different path. However, being young and used to the life herself she simply prays that God will always protect him.

** YOUNG DOE tosses and turns in bed, and wakes up in his room, startled from a nightmare. He shakes it off and gets out of bed, stretching. Opens his bedroom door, walks down a small hallway into the kitchen where his mom is cooking.*

MOTHER

(KNOWINGLY)

Boy you still having those nightmares aren't you?

DOE

(reaches for the lid of the pot)

Nah, Ma. I'm good. What you cookin'?

MOTHER

You ain't gotta lie to me, I know those dreams be getting to you. You just like your damn daddy.
(She swats at his hand with a dish towel)

Boy, get out my pot! You ain't even wash your hands. (laughs) I'm making sauce. Just make sure you're back at a decent time to get dinner.

Don't get caught up with them friends of yours.

Main character exits the kitchen to get dressed. Next scene starts with him lacing his sneakers up as he sits on the edge of his bed.

MOTHER

(Calls from the other room)

Can you check the mailbox for me before you leave out? I'm still waiting on this check.

(Somewhat to herself, softer)

It better come before the light bill due.

