

VELLI:

As a young boy, Velli had a difficult home life. Poor and oftentimes parent-less he learned to fend for himself early on. He is rough around the edges and trouble seems to follow him wherever he goes. A perpetual thief, he cannot help himself but to take what does not belong to him and this eventually lands him in jail. Despite the trouble he has been in, he values his friendships and shows a loyalty to Doe.

Camera shows Doe pulling up in front of the bar and Doe and Kali getting out of the car and being escorted into the club, skipping the line to get in. Camera shows long line. The club is packed and as Doe and Kali enter, Cash is in the VIP section, leaned back with bottles on the table, champagne bucket and ice and a girl hanging on him. Chill is sitting with Velli, Friend #1 and Keisha, other girls standing close by. The crowd clears just enough for Doe and Kali to walk through. As they walk through-Doe stops at a table were the club owners are sitting.

DOE (APPROACHES TABLE AND SLAPS UP EVERYONE SITTING THERE)
How ya'll doin' tonight

MARIO
Man we good. We got it set up for ya'll back there.

DOE
Good lookin' fam. Appreciate ya'll.

BAGGS
Ya'll enjoy yourselves family. It's good to see Velli home.

DOE
That's a fact. (after finishing slapping Baggs up again they continue to walk to the back).

VELLI
About damn time ya'll get here! (smiling)

DOE
Man you know she can't ever be on time (laughing, he puts his arm around Kali and she smiles affectionately)

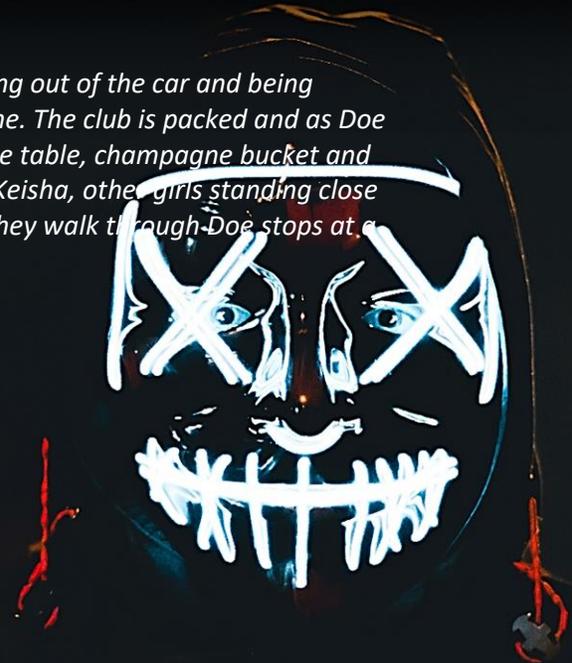
KALI
Stop it (lauging) Don't act like you ever get somewhere on time

DOE
You right, I don't because of you (laughing, he moves towards Velli and hugs him) Man it's good to have you home bro.

VELLI
It's good to be home.

CHILL
Hell yeah man.

CASH



Man fuck all this sentimental shit, we need drinks (he raises the bottle motioning for the waitress to bring over another bottle)

VELLI

(takes a shot) Missed you too Cash (and they slap each other up laughing)

CHILL

(Finishing his shot) Welcome home brother.

DOE

To my brother being home, where he belongs.

VELLI

Love ya'll mother fuckers. IDGAD

As the group cheers. Song volume increases and camera shows the club packed and everyone having a good time. In the midst of this, someone comes up to tap Doe on the shoulder and whispers in his ear. Doe nods.

DOE

(TO THE CROWD) I'll be right back.