

DO THE RIGHT THING

by

Spike Lee

Second Draft  
Started March 1, 1988; Brooklyn, N.Y.  
Forty Acres And A Mule Filmworks, Inc.  
YA-DIG SHO-NUFF  
BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY  
WGA #45816

FROM THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF MALCOLM X

"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 the 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."

Malcolm X as told  
to Alex Haley

## TITLES - WHITE ON BLACK

PLACE  
Brooklyn, New York

CUT TO:

TIME  
Present

CUT TO:

WEATHER  
Hot as shit!

CUT TO:

1 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

Waaaake 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 (contd)

This is Mister Señor Love Daddy.  
Your voice of choice. The world's  
only twelve-hour strong man, 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 into 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 (contd)

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 dey 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.

2 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.

3 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, arranges 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.

4 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.

5

EXT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA - DAY

A 1975 El Dorado pulls up in front of the neighborhood  
pizzeria -- Sal's Famous Pizzeria. From the car comes  
out 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 right 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' 'bout. 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'here.

Pino now is silent. Sal walks over to him.

SAL (contd)

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.

6 EXT: MOOKIE'S BROWNSTONE - DAY

Mookie comes down his stoop and walks to work.

7 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.

8 EXT: MOTHER SISTER'S STOOP - DAY

Mookie stops to say hello to MOTHER SISTER. She leans out her 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.

9 INT: SAL'S 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 (contd)

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.

10 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.

11 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 (contd)  
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.

12 EXT: WE-LOVE STOREFRONT - DAY

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

13 INT: WE-LOVE CONTROL BOOTH - DAY

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

14 EXT: FRUIT-N-VEG DELIGHT - DAY

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

15 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 mother-fucker.

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.

16 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 swill.

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 (contd)

You ugly enough. Don't stare at me.

Da Mayor changes his face into a more grotesque look.

MOTHER SISTER (contd)  
The evil eye doesn't work on me.

DA MAYOR  
Mother Sister, you've been talkn'  
'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 be both 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.

16A 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.

(MORE)

TINA (contd)

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.

17 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 men 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 mother-  
fucker. 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?

18 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 8X10 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, taking Buggin' Out  
with him.

SAL  
Don't come back, either.

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

19 EXT: SAL'S 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.

20 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.

21 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'here, Doctor.

Mookie turns around and goes back.

DA MAYOR (contd)

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.

22 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 (contd)

Hold it. Let me count this first.

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

MOOKIE (contd)

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.

23 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 (contd)

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

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 (contd)

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

## HOT, HOTTER AND HOTTEST MONTAGE

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

24 People are taking cold showers.

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

26 Heads stuck in refrigerators.

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

28 Men downing six-packs of ice-cold brew.

29 Faces stuck directly in front of fans.

29A A young kids cracks an egg on Sal's Cadillac. The moment the egg hits the car hood it starts to cook. The kids looks directly INTO THE CAMERA and smiles, then looks up to see Sal, mad as a motherfucker, chasing after him.

30 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"

31 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 on 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.

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 who she chases after.

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

MAN

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 both turn into track stars and make like Carl Lewis.

ANGLE - CHARLIE

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 (contd)

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 (contd)

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.

32      EXT: ROOFTOP - DAY

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

33      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.

34 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.

35 EXT: WE-LOVE RADIO - DAY

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

36 OMIT

37 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 grumblin' but help has arrived. My main man Mookie has saved the day, straight from Sal's Famous Pizzeria, down the block. Come up to mike, Mookie.

Mookie goes to the mike.

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY (contd)

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 love 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 heroes 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.

38      EXT:    STREET - DAY

On a stoop, a group of Puerto Ricans sit talking, drinking  
"cerveza frio" and playing dominoes. One of their cars  
sits in front of the stoop from which salsa music blasts.

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

Steve 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.

39 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.

40 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 (contd)

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 (contd)

I'll fuck you up quick two times.

HERE WE GO!

BUGGIN' OUT (contd)

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 neighbor-  
hood?

CLIFTON

I own a brownstone on this block.

BUGGIN' OUT

Who told you to buy a brown-  
stone 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 (contd)

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 (contd)

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 use 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 (contd)

Move back to Connecticut.

41 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 90-minute  
deliveries around the corner.

MOOKIE

Pino, I work hard like every-  
body in here.

VITO

He's right.

PINO

C'here.

(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.

PIANO

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 (contd)

I didn't think so.

42 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.

42      CONTD

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 mother-  
fuckers 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 neighbor-  
hood 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.

43 EXT: STOOP - DAY

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



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 (contd)

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.

44 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 (contd)  
 Barry Manilow?

Mookie and Vito laugh.

MOOKIE (contd)  
 Pino, no joke. C'mon, answer.

VITO

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

PINO

Shut up. The Boss! Bruuuccel!!!

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 additional 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 Farakhan, ya didn't  
know that, did you?

MOOKIE

I didn't know you could read.

PINO

Fuck you. Anyway, Minister  
Farakhan 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 evita-ble.

PINO

Keep dreaming.

MOOKIE

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

PINO

Well, fuck you too and fuck  
Michael Jackson.

CUT TO:

RACIAL SLUR MONTAGE

The following will be a QUICK-CUTTING MONTAGE of racist slurs, with different ethnic groups pointing the finger at each other. Each person looks directly INTO THE CAMERA.

45 CLOSE - MOOKIE

MOOKIE

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

CUT TO:

46 CLOSE - PINO

PINO

You gold-teeth, gold-chain-  
wearing, fried-chicken-and-  
biscuit-eatin' monkey, ape,  
baboon, big thigh, fast-running,  
high-jumping, spear-chucking,  
three hundred sixty degree  
basketball dunking spade  
moulan yan.

CUT TO:

47 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:

48 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:

49 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:

50 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:

X CLOSE - WHITE HOT SUN

51 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.

52 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" and 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 (contd)

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 (contd)

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.

53      INT: SAL'S PIZZERIA - DAY

Radio Raheem enters Sal's with music blaring.

RADIO RAHEEM

Two slices.

53      CONTD

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. Capice? Understand?  
... This is a place of business.  
Extra cheese is two dollars.

54      INT:   TENEMENT HALLWAY - DAY

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

MOOKIE  
Thanks.

55      EXT:   STREET - DAY

Mookie walks, says hello to the people he knows.

56      EXT:   STOOP - DAY

Mookie runs up stoop.

57 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.

58 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 Kunte 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.

58      CONTD

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.

59      INT: SHOWER - DAY

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

60      EXT: MOTHER SISTER'S STOOP - DAY

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

61      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.

62      EXT: CORNER - DAY

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

63      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.

64      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 did you know what's  
best for us?

PINO

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

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 (contd)

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.

65 INT: BATHROOM - DAY

Mookie pulls the shower curtain back and steps out.

66 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.

67 EXT: WE-LOVE RADIO - DAY

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

68 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.

69 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 (contd)

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 no' money from the community till he puts some Black faces up on that mother-fucking 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 (contd)

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.

VITO  
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.

71 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 tuned into  
WE-LOVE. Each one is trying to come up with some new  
moves, a new dance and a name for it.

72 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 all together.

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.

73 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

DI DI DI 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.

74 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.

75 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 (contd)

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 (contd)

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 (contd)

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 (contd)

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

X

CLOSE - SUN

The sun is an orange and purple glaze.

76

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.

77 EXT: STREET - DUSK

An old Puerto Rican man rings a bell as he pushes his cart on wheels. On the side of it 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 wait 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 in the opposite direction.

ANGLE - DA MAYOR

Da Mayor sees the 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, just being 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 (contd)  
Eddie, you hear me talkin' to  
you?

Eddie is still mum.

LOUISE (contd)  
I'm talkin' to you, boy.

DA MAYOR  
Miss, the boy is fine.

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

LOUISE  
What did I tell you 'bout  
lying?

WHOP!

LOUISE (contd)  
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 (contd)  
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  
(MORE)

LOUISE (contd)  
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.

78 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.

79 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 da 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.

80      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.

81 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. 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  
(MORE)

MOTHER SISTER (contd)  
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.

82 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.

83 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.

84 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  
Haagen-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.

85      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, horon,  
only a hundred degrees in here.

MOOKIE

Lie down, please.

He gets up.

86 INT: TINA'S KITCHEN

Mookie walks into the kitchen and sees CARMEN, Tina's  
grandmother, 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.

87 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.

88 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 (contd)

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.

89      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)

Vitol 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.

90: 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 nighttime 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.

91 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.

92 INT: SAL'S 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 -- his  
box, has been smashed to bits. (Radio Raheem, like the  
large majority of 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.

93 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, when 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. Anytime there is a skirmish between a Black man and a White man, you can bet the house on who the cops 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 put a choke hold on Radio Raheem to restrain him.

## ANGLE - RADIO RAHEEM

He's 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 a 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 BUMPURS  
 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 (contd)

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 spurred 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.

94 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.

95 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.

96 INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA - NIGHT

Someone lights a match. WHOOSH!

97 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, beat 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.

98 INT: SAL'S FAMOUS PIZZERIA - NIGHT  
CLOSE - PHOTOS ON WALL OF FAME

The photos of famous Italian-Americans are burning.

99 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.

100 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

101 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.

102 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 contd)  
 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 fire hoses.

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 onto each other, cars, railings, anything to keep from being swept away.

103 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:

104 THE STREET - NIGHT  
THEIR POV

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

105 EXT: WE-LOVE STOREFRONT - NIGHT

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

106 EXT: STREET - NIGHT  
ANGLE - JADE AND MOTHER SISTER

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

107 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 heard throughout. All other

sound drops out as the rap song gets louder and louder until it gets deafening, then we

CUT TO BLACK.

THE MORNING AFTER

FADE IN:

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

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

Today's weather.  
 (he yells)  
 HOT!

CLOSER - MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY

He screams:

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY

WAKE UP!

CUT TO:

109 INT: TINA'S BEDROOM - DAY

Mookie jumps out of her bed; Tina sleeps by his side and their son Hector is between them.

MISTER SEÑOR LOVE DADDY (VO)

WAKE UP!

MOOKIE

Fuck! My money!

TINA

Where are you going?

MOOKIE

To get my money.

TINA

Mookie, you must think I'm stupid or something. You're gonna run outta here and I won't see your black ass for another week.

MOOKIE

Tina, it's not like that.

Mookie is putting on his clothes.

TINA

You don't care about me and you definitely don't care 'bout your son.

MOOKIE

Tina, I'll be right back.

TINA

Be a Man.

MOOKIE

I am a Man.

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.

109A 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 (contd)

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.

110 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 (contd)

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 (contd)

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 one-hundred 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 suppose 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'here, 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.

111 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.