

We see what looks like a typical teenage boys bedroom. Some clothes on the floor, P.K. and his friend BERRY (17) are in his bedroom working on some music. P.K.'s cousin Jay is on a FaceTime call trying to help the guys get it together. Berry is working on a beat and P.K. is getting his lyrics together. P.K. wants Jay to give some advice because Jay is a D.J. from the near by city. P.K. is getting frustrated at the way things are going. He starts to take it out on Berry.

90 P.K.  
Bra, it just sounds all the same. No disrespect, but this ain't gonna cut it.

We hear Jay's voice coming from the phone thats on the bed.

91 JAY (O.S.)  
Facts.

92 BERRY  
First of all, ouch. All the same, bra  
I got a sound. Don't get it confused.  
Now them lyrics on the other.

93 JAY (O.S.)  
Real talk.

P.K. stops and gives Berry a look as if to say be careful.

94 P.K.  
What about em?

Berry sees that this isn't the time to be criticizing P.K.'s rap style so he backs down.

95 BERRY  
I was just saying, they like that bra.  
They not confusing at all.

96 P.K.  
Whatever.

97 BERRY  
You rapping about stuff you never  
done, you don't even know people thats  
done em.

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As Berry is talking to P.K. we hear a knock on P.K.'s door. P.K. looks at Berry and with a sigh of frustration says.

98 P.K.  
Turn it down.

The door opens up and P.K.'s mother STACEY (48) walks in the room. She looks around as if she a little aggravated at the way the room looks.

99 STACEY  
What I say about all that noise?

100 P.K.  
I need to feel it, the music got to move me.

101 STACEY  
It's about to move you right out this house.

Berry giggles to his self a little only to look up and see P.K. and his mom looking at him. In a low almost to his self voice Berry looks at Stacey and says.

102 BERRY  
Good one, kind of funny, (no one says a word) I'm a go find something to do.

As Berry walks off Stacey leans on the wall and looks around P.K.'s room. We see his things like clothes and video games.

103 STACEY  
You're not a kid anymore. It's time you think about what you want to do with your life.

104 P.K.  
I already know what I want to do, you just don't like it.

105 STACEY  
What music? Boy please, just like you was going to be a professional fighter, oh and let's not forget when that lil girl almost convinced you to be a male cheerleader.

106 P.K.  
Be for real mom, I was 10.

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107 STACEY  
What you were, was a whole cheerleader  
because of some girl you had a crush  
on.

108 P.K.  
Yeah well, my music is different, it's  
what I like doing.

109 STACEY  
Okay, well I tell you what, try to pay  
your groceries with "it's what I like  
doing".

P.K. doesn't say anything at all he just has an angry look on  
his face. Stacey just looks at him for a moment and with a  
little more compassion says.

110 P.K.  
I'm tired of y'all treating me like  
I'm a kid or something, like I don't  
know nothing about life.

Stacey matches P.K.'s intensity.

111 STACEY  
You've spent your entire life in the  
church P.K. under me and your father's  
protection. Only thing your ready for  
is someone to make you dinner and take  
your temperature when you don't feel  
good.

The room gets quiet for a moment. Stacy crosses her arms and  
walks over to a nearby window to regaining her composure.  
P.K. sit down stewing over what Stacey just said. Stacey  
looks at P.K. Let's out a sigh and tries to take a more calm  
approach to the conversation.

112 STACEY  
Look, do your music, if that's what  
you want, and you never let nobody  
stop you. All I ask is you be real  
with it, ask your self, until it's  
here, how do I feed myself, where do I  
sleep at night. You're going from  
being a boy to becoming a man. And  
nobody going to take care of an able  
body grown man.

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P.K. is still looking a little agitated and sits down in a chair next to his bed.

113 P.K.  
I'm not asking nobody to take care of me.

Stacey walks over near P.K. and gives him a serious look.

114 STACEY  
Your father could use your help at the church. Bring some younger people in (interruption)

115 P.K.  
See that's what I'm saying mom. That's his thing, I need to do my thing now.

Stacy stop talking and just nods her head a little. She walks over to the bedroom door.

116 P.K.  
I'm ready to get out there and do my thing.

117 STACEY  
Your thing? What's your thing P.K.? You have know idea how wicked the world really is!

The room gets quiet for a moment. P.K. turns and looks at his mother.

118 P.K.  
Mom, do you want me to keep being your little boy or do you want me to start being the man that you and dad raised? I go out and try it, if it doesn't work out I'll come and help out, I promise.

119 STACEY  
You know you can't lie to me boy. I can tell.

Stacey turns to walk out the door.

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120 P.K.  
How you going to learn to trust me, if  
you don't trust me enough to trust me  
in the first place?

121 STACEY  
blessing come at a price.

122 P.K.  
So does a curse.

123 STACEY  
And do not burden your father with all  
that today. He already has enough on  
his mind.

Stacey turns and walks out of the door. P.K. goes over to his  
music equipment sit in front of it and just looks at it as if  
he's wondering what the future holds. After a few seconds of  
him looking we hear a voice from the phone say.

124 JAY (O.S.)  
Slim, you was a cheerleader my nigga?  
A look comes across P.K.'s face. He realizes the his cousin  
Jay heard everything he and his mom were talking about.

125 P.K.  
Not now bra, for real. Why you was  
listening anyway?

126 JAY (O.S.)  
Bra, it was like a car crash, you  
wanna look away, but you just can't.

127 P.K.  
Whatever, I'm out, holla at you later.

128 JAY (O.S.)  
Hey, Pee.

129 P.K.  
Yo.

130 JAY (O.S.)  
Cheer up.

Jay bust out laughing, P.K. just shakes his head and hangs up  
the phone.

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CUT TO:

P.K. & Sunshine