

JUNIOR

Wassup wassup... Sam let me hold something... Deac, I'm taking orders... the shrimp running down at the river and me and Skeeter going down there and get us about four or five buckets full. How much you want. They running about 18 to a pound. You know you want some... I'm taking orders...

SAM:

Negro please, you still owe me for those crabs from last time.

JUNIOR:

You crazy, I got you those crabs... I brought four dozen over here remember?

SAM:

Hell no! I gave you forty dollars for the seafood boil and your sorry ass ain't never show up.

JUNIOR:

Nah man, Deac, he lying right?

DEAC:

No Junior, you lying... we waited all day and you ain't never show up. I had to beg Sam not to shoot your behind.

JUNIOR:

For real for real?

SAM:

For real for real!

JUNIOR:

Well Damn! I am a man of my word. I am gonna make it up to you. I'm bringing you two pounds of shrimp when we finish.

SAM:

Hell no! Ain't no shrimp in the world worth twenty dollars a pound. Give me the shrimp and my forty dollars.

JUNIOR:

(HEADING FOR THE TELEPHONE)

Wait till you see how big they are. Anybody call for me this morning?

SAM:

Hell no ain't nobody call.

JUNIOR:

Damn. I told honey child to call me before nine fifteen. I need my money.

STOP

(HE PICKS UP THE PHONE AND STARTS
DIALING, AARON ENTERS THE SHOP)

AARON:

Good morning, Deac can I get a quick trim?

(AARON TAKES HIS JACKET OFF AND
PLACES IT ON THE CLOTHES TREE)

DEAC:

(DEAC GETS UP AND STARTS
ADJUSTING THE CHAIR AND GETTING
HIS CLIPPERS TOGETHER)

Sure, just give me a minute to get ready for you.

(LOOKING AT HIS HEAD, SAM LAUGHS)

SAM:

Trim? Aaron, you getting a little too old for an afro, it's going out of style anyway. You need to join the club and get one of these high and tight haircuts like ours! Ain't nobody gonna hire you with no big old afro like you in the Jackson Five...

AARON:

I'm good brother Sam...its way too soon for me to join the senior citizens club. I ain't looking for a job either. I got a career.

SAM:

What company is foolish enough to hire you with that much hair on your head....

DEAC:

Well I'll be damn Sam, the bro ain't been in the shop 20 seconds ...come On Aaron take a seat.