

INT. DARK LIVING ROOM-DAY

RICKEY CORA(34) sits in his dark living room with a spotlight illuminating him.

Rickey gets the BACARDI BOTTLE and takes a huge swig and grimaces.

(TITLE) MIND *UCK.

An over-the-shoulder shot reveals Tony looking at a pic of his ex on his CELL PHONE, a PINK SLIP, a PHOTO ALBUM, PAST DUE BILLS, and an EVICTION NOTICE.

Rickey puts the BACARDI BOTTLE down.

Close-up of his face.

RICKEY(V.O.)
Fuck man. Everything happens to me.
First my job-

Quick shot of Rickey's boss as he points toward a door.

RICKEY(V.O.)(CONT)
Racist bastards. Then my car-

Quick shot of a clunker.

RICKEY(V.O.)(CONT)
Shit, It was a fucking bucket anyways.
And now BELLA.

Rickey gives a puzzled look.

RICKEY(V.O.)(CONT)
(gasps)BELLA!

A quick flashback of BELLA, Rickey's ex.

RICKEY(V.O.)(CONT)
Man, fuck that bitch. She's probably
fucking SAL right now.

A flashback of Bella with Rickey's friend SAL.

RICKEY(V.O.)(CONT)
Everything I've sacrificed and worked
hard for is all gone dammit.

Rickey puts his hands on his head, intertwines them, and rubs

his head.

RICKEY(V.O.)(CONT)

It's hopeless! What am I going to do?

Rickey in a fit of rage pushes the bills to the ground and grabs the gun case and slams it on the table.

He opens the gun case and looks at the gun.

A zoom-in of Rickey's eyes as he looks at the gun.

followed by a zooming shot of the gun.

RICKEY(V.O.)(CONT)

Fuck it, Fuck this shit. I'll show them!

Rickey reaches for the bullet.

Rickey with shaky hands gets the gun and opens the revolving chamber and puts the lone bullet in.

Rickey stares like a guard dog at the loaded revolver in his hand.

RICKEY(V.O.)(CONT)

I can do this. Just put it to your head and pull the trigger and it's all over. BOOM! Easy.

Rickey puts the gun on the side of his temple and closes his eyes.

RICKEY(V.O.)(CONT)

Fuck this world!

Rickey is about to pull the trigger when his CELL PHONE rings.

The cell phone's ring tone "I'LL BE THERE" by The Jackson 5 plays and Rickey opens his eyes immediately.

RICKEY(V.O.)(CON'T)

ESPERANZA!!

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Wide shot of Rickey.

Rickey puts the gun down on the table and the room is

suddenly filled with light.

Rickey picks up the CELL PHONE and answers.

RICKEY

Espe?

ESPERANZA, Rickey's daughter, (8) is on the other end of the line.

ESPERANZA(V.O.)

Daddy, can you come pick me up from school? Mommy isn't here yet. I think she's with her friend Sal again.

RICKEY(V.O.)(CONT)

Bitch!!!

RICKEY(CONT)

Okay, baby. Wait for me inside the office. I am going to leave right now, ok?

ESPERANZA(V.O.)

Okay, daddy. I'll wait for you here- I love you.

RICKEY.

I, I love you too Espe. I'll be there right now. Bye.

ESPERANZA(V.O.)

Bye.

Rickey hangs up the phone and lays it next to the gun.

Rickey looks at the gun.

RICKEY(V.O.)

Oh my God!? What was I thinking?

A close-up of his loving eyes.

RICKEY(V.O.)(CONT)

My daughter! I can't leave her alone!
I can't leave her with that bitch.

A quick flash of Rickey's ex, Sal and Esperanza.

Rickey shakes it off.

Rickey proceeds to open the chamber of the revolver and takes the bullet out of and puts it in his pocket.

Rickey gets up and grabs the gun. He looks it over and places it in the case.

RICKEY(V.O.)(CONT)
For you baby

Rickey closes the case.

FADE TO BLACK