

JOE KNOWLES

1/3

56.

WOODSIDE

I don't know where my mummy is.

JOHNNEISHA

When she said she was coming for you?

WOODSIDE

She ain answer me. I don't know why.

Woodside's a little worried. The car pulls up, parking near them. JOE (45) blows the horn, then steps out the car in his police uniform. Gabby and Johnneisha head to the car.

START

GABBY

Hi daddy!

JOHNNEISHA

Hi Uncle Joe.

JOE

Hey girls. Y'all alright?
(to WOODSIDE)
Woodside, wassup?

Woodside waves.

WOODSIDE

Afternoon, Mr. Knowles.

JOE

Woodside, you gotta co--

GABBY

(warning)
Daddy!

Gabby looks at him, as if he let out a secret. She glances back at Woodside who's confused.

JOE

You expect me to kidnap him?
(to WOODSIDE)
I told your mummy that you coming home with us tonight.

WOODSIDE

Me?

JOE

Yes, you. Who else birthday on Sunday?

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JOHNNEISHA

Oh, he know. He been talking bout
this birthday all month.

Gabby grins. Johnneisha gets to the car first. Woodside grabs
his things, then starts toward a smiling Joe.

WOODSIDE

(playfully)

Not all month.

GABBY

All. Month.

WOODSIDE

Y'all could lie.

JOHNNEISHA

(shouting; blowing the
horn)

It was all month. Now let's go! I
hongry!

JOE

Get out my front seat.

Joe opens the back door of the car--bars and confinement--and
the kids pile in, laughing and groaning.

JOE (CONT'D)

All y'all in the back. C'mon. Every
single one of y'all lock up.

They all laugh.

JOE (CONT'D)

Hurry up, hurry up. Y'all gern
straight to Central.

Far away in the background, watching them, we see the figure
of the man in the colorful blanket. Woodside tries his best
to ignore him, getting in the car.

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INT. JOE'S CAR - DAY (EVENING)

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Joe's car pulls up at a Bahamian takeout. The trio are in the
back seat grinning as Joe gets out.

JOE

So that's two conch snack with mayo
n onions and one thigh snack--

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JOHNNEISHA

Fried dry.

JOE

With extra ketchup.

GABBY

Thank you, daddy.

JOHNNEISHA

Thank you, Uncle Joe.

WOODSIDE

Thank you.

JOE

I ga order yall food, then I going
right over to the number house.
Which one of y'all gin snitch? I
already know I gotta watch out for
that Woodside.

WOODSIDE

What?! Ine even say nothing!

They're grinning.

JOHNNEISHA

Yet! Uncle Joe, he have a juice
mouth. He too like talk!

JOE

Look who talking!

They all laugh as Joe leaves.

END

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INT. KNOWLES HOME - NIGHT (EVENING)

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Woodside, Johnneisha and the Knowles parents are wrapping up
dinner. Woodside's plate is already clear.

RONIQUE

Bamboo don't never fail.

JOHNNEISHA

(staring blankly)

I feel I could eat this every day.

WOODSIDE

You ain lie.

GABBY

Don't forget the cupcakes.