

Musket and the rat
by
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WGA #2003649

CHARACTER NAME

MUSKET - 20s, female, white
BILLY - 20s to 30s, male, any ethnicity
GAY STEVIE - 20s, male, any ethnicity
CHELSEA - 20s, female, any ethnicity
SKINNY NICK- 30s, male, any ethnicity
JOEY- 20s, male, any ethnicity
DAN- 20s, male, any ethnicity
TABITHA - 40s, female, white
LUCKY - 20s to 30s, male, white or latinX
POLICE OFFICER 1 - Any race, any age, any gender
POLICE OFFICER 2 - Any race, any age, any gender
POLICE OFFICER 3 - Any race, any age, any gender

Note

- POLICE OFFICER 1,2 and 3 should be doubled.
- The word "Nigga(s)" may be taken out or swapped at producer's/director's/production's discretion with "dude(s)", "fool(s)" "guy(s)", according to who is cast in the roles of Billy and Lucky.

ACT ONE

SCENE ONE: MID DAY

Basement apartment. Single family home in Chicago's Northwest side. Living room with a used couch. Glass coffee table with an ashtray stuffed with cigarette butts and old blunts. An end table with a lamp and old framed photo on TV set. Refrigerator. Kitchen sink, Garbage can. Kitchen table. A toilet and small bathroom. Staircase leading up to the first floor landing, where there is a door with a window outside. MUSKET CHERRY and GAY STEVIE sit on the couch and smoke a blunt.

MUSKET

But thas exactly wha tha fuck I was sayin! Dis bitch is goin around talking SHIT knowin the whole fuckin time she ain't about shit!

(she takes a long pull of the blunt, passes it to GAY STEVIE)

MUSKET (CONT'D)

Shiiiiid... I'm tellin you Stevie these hoes think issa fuckin joke wit all dat Ra-Ra. Dat bitch even TRIES to come at Billy wit dat stanky ass pussy an I'll break her fuckin shit, on everything.

(GAY STEVIE chokes on the smoke laughing)

GAY STEVIE

Stanky ass pussy.... mothafuckin stanky ass pussy bitch!

MUSKET

The whole situation coulda been quashed in the first fuckin place had she simply apologized. But then to come at him under false pretenses and pretend she's a fuckin saint, while at the same time sucking dick on da side? Bitch fuckin please. I swearda God I see dat bitch anywhere I'm putting her on blast. Watch.

(GAY STEVIE nods in agreement)

GAY STEVIE

Bogus.

(Buzzer rings. GAY STEVIE looks up the staircase to the door)

GAY STEVIE (CONTD)

Skinny Nick.

MUSKET

Ledim in.

(GAY STEVIE walks up to the door and opens it, SKINNY NICK comes down the stairs.)

MUSKET

Nick what it is? You aight?

SKINNY NICK

I'm aight. Just got into it with my lady on some straight bullshit.

MUSKET

No shit. For what?

SKINNY NICK

Dumb shit. She's tripping about the fuckin car being--

(As SKINNY NICK is talking MUSKET walks up to him and sucker punches him in the face)

SKINNY NICK

The fuck Musket!?

MUSKET

Where's my fuckin money Nick?!

SKINNY NICK

I was gonna give you the money righ--

MUSKET

--You weren't gonna do shit! It's been a ma'fuckin week since I fronted you dat jab an you STILL ain't give me the note you owe me! I need dat fuckin money!

(SKINNY NICK takes out some bills and hands them to MUSKET)

SKINNY NICK

That's 80 Musket. I swear to god I'll have the rest for you tomorrow but I'm sick as fuck I needa get well ok?

(MUSKET walks off stage, returning with two foil packets that she hands over to SKINNY NICK)

MUSKET

Last fuckin time dude. Have my ma'fuckin cheese tomorrow or I swear Ima fuck you straight up when I see you.

SKINNY NICK

I promise Musket I got you. I'm pickin up a check tomorrow.

MUSKET

That's what you said last fuckin time!

SKINNY NICK

No Musket I'm for real. I'm going to pick it up first thing!

MUSKET

Yeah aight. You better. I'm done playing with you.

SKINNY NICK

I promise.

(SKINNY NICK lingers for a moment.)

MUSKET

You cool?

SKINNY NICK

Yea I'm cool.

(beat)

Alright then. I'll be back.

MUSKET

I know.

(SKINNY NICK leaves)

GAY STEVIE

Damn you hit the *shit* out of his skinny ass Musket! Wooooo gurrrrr!

MUSKET

I'm tired of his hype ass comin by every day to cop thinking he can make payments like it's fuckin layaway.

GAY STEVIE

Bitch you know that's not what layaway is, right?

MUSKET

Shut the fuck up Stevie yo *bitch ass would* know what layaway is, wit cho broke ass.

(Buzzer rings.)

MUSKET (CONT)

See who that is.

(Gay stevie looks outside)

GAY STEVIE

Joey and some other dude. Oooh he kinda sexy too.

MUSKET

Well let them ma' fuckas IN!

(GAY STEVIE walks over and lets them in.)

JOEY

Sup Musket been a minute girl.

MUSKET

Joey whatsup?!
(To Dan)
Who's dis?

JOEY

This is my guy Dan.

GAY STEVIE

Damn is he a fitness model or something?

JOEY

He's an MMA fighter.

GAY STEVIE

(to DAN)
Ooooooh an mma fighter! Dan. The. Man!

MUSKET
Stevie shut da fuck up!

GAY STEVIE
What?!

MUSKET
Watchu need Joey...you back down?

JOEY
Yes ma'mm...let me get four.

DAN
(quietly to JOEY)
Gimme two.

JOEY
Make that six.

MUSKET
Alrighty then.
(to DAN)
You better be careful with this shit or you ain't gonna be fighting much longer.

DAN
Naw this isn't even for me it's for my guy.

MUSKET
Uh huh. Hold up.

(MUSKET walks off stage and returns with a handful of the tinfoil packets. She counts them out into JOEY'S hand)

MUSKET
Two, three, four, five, six...here you go Joe.

JOEY
Thank you Miss Musket! With your lil sexy ass.

MUSKET
Better be cool 'cause you know I tell Billy he's gonna wanna beat cho ass Joe.

JOEY

You know I'm jus playin girl. Besides you're like a lil sister to me.

MUSKET

Uh huh.

JOEY

What you been on though? Where's *this* guy?

MUSKET

Who Billy? He's out. Same shit. Hustling. Checkin' a ma' fuckin bag.

JOEY

Right, right. Where's your lil bro at?

MUSKET

Da fuckin county.

JOEY

The county?

MUSKET

Yup.

JOEY

Weso?

MUSKET

Yup.

JOEY

Why?

(MUSKET takes a freshly rolled blunt off the coffee table and lights it up. Takes a pull.)

MUSKET

You wouldn't even believe me if I told you.

JOEY

What? Tell me.

MUSKET

He was in the suburbs with PCP Petey and got popped off on a bogus robbery charge.

JOEY

What was Weso doing messing with PCP Petey?

MUSKET

Nothin! He was at North Riverside mall all day filling out fuckin job applications and saw his ass in the food court. Petey said he'd give him a ride back home but needed to make a stop first.

JOEY

A stop with Petey? oh no...

(to DAN)

Dude loves smoking wickey sticks.

MUSKET

Dis goofy pulled out a BB gun and a fuckin clown mask from under the seat and decided it was bright idea to stick up a fuckin pizza parlor.

DAN

A BB gun?

MUSKET

Yeah. So Petey goes in the place strapped with the BB gun and wearin da mask, tells em it's a stick up and then this ma'fucka orders a pizza at the same time.

DAN

I don't get it. He orders a pizza but he's also sticking the place up?

MUSKET

Joey who da fuck is dis? YES. Like I was sayin he went in to rob da ma'fuckin pizza parlor but was so wickeed out he ordered a pizza too and forgot to even rob em. THEN his dumb ass decides to go back for the fuckin pizza! Weso was in the car trying to talk him out of it but before either one of 'em could even get out the car five-oh swooped in. Da BB gun was next to Weso on the seat so they put ah robbery on him too.

JOEY

That's messed up.

DAN

What the fuuuck.

MUSKET

Now we gotta come up wit five racks for the bail alone and another three just to get a lawyer started on it.

JOEY

What did the lawyer say?

MUSKET

He said we gotta case but can't do anything until trial and even then he needs ta get an affidavit from Petey saying Weso had nothin to do with it.

GAY STEVIE

And don't forget about them beating his ass at the station.

JOEY

Who the pigs?

MUSKET

Yup. He was all bruised up when I went to see him yesterday.

JOEY

Man that's bogus as fuck Musket. Couldn't Petey just tell them it was him?

MUSKET

He could've but he didn't. And because he was on parole they took him back to Joliet so now we gotta wait till court.

JOEY

Bogus.

(Musket takes another long pull from the blunt)

MUSKET

Yup.

GAY STEVIE

Dan you being real quiet over there.

DAN

I'm just listening...

(GAY STEVIE holds out a blunt to DAN, who takes it and raises it to his mouth to take a hit but then stops, passing the blunt to JOEY instead)

DAN (CONTD)

(to GAY STEVIE)

I can't, I'm on parole. This shit stays in your system thirty days.

(to MUSKET)

You know I got out the joint early because the C/O's used excessive force on me...

MUSKET

Yeah? Watchu mean?

DAN

C/O's in there fucked me up real bad when I was in handcuffs...I got six months off my time.

MUSKET

No shit?

DAN

Yeah I got framed by this stoolpigeon I whupped in there and then the C/O's got down--

MUSKET

--Hol hol hol hol hold up how the fuck can you get framed in prison?

DAN

I don't know but dude figured it out after I slapped the shit outta him.

MUSKET

Huh? How did slappin a ma'fucka get you out early? I'm confused.

DAN

It wasn't all like that. My Celly had just got out so they put a new dude in my cell, right? Happens all the time. Except THIS dude was a *white boy from Boystown* but tells me he's a *Conservative Vice Lord* from a 'hood that don't even exist. The CVL's treated him and I guess he thought I was the reason.

MUSKET

Were you?

DAN

Yeah. I was but so the fuck what? He was a bitch. And even if he wasn't fuck dude anyways. I told the chief of the Lord's there was someone on the new claiming CVL... they checked his ass and that was that. Then the next day this motherfucker bends the corner and walks right up on me, stops right in front of me. He looks me right in the eyes and said some slick shit... Honestly, I don't even remember what because at that point my right hand came from Texas or some fucking where and bitch slapped his ass onto the next planet.

MUSKET

Damn.

DAN

That's what set the whole thing off though. He didn't even trick on me for that...we paid his ass off with a brick of squares to keep his mouth shut. No, this pussy was diabolical.

MUSKET

How so?

DAN

Here I am a week later minding my own business in the gym with *this fool*,
(Points to JOEY)

and I hear my name over the loudspeaker to come up front, right? So I go up there. Two punk ass officers from Internal Affairs cuff me up and take me to the hole. No explanation, nothing. Three days go by and they pull me out the cell and take me to the office, slide this faggot's picture across the table like a Law and Order episode.

(to GAY STEVIE)

No offense.

(back TO GROUP)

All beat the fuck up.

MUSKET

But you didn't whup him.

DAN

Naw I didn't whup him. Some motherfucker on the yard whupped him. I dunno who whupped him. I wasn't thinking about his ass. I started laughing about it because really, what the fuck am I gonna say? This bitch hated me so much for slapping him in public that he was willing to take an asswhupping from a complete stranger JUST so he could pin the shit on me. I knew I couldn't say anything that would get me out of it, which is why I told both of the c/o's to eat a fat dick and they beat the shit outta me.

GAY STEVIE

Holy shit.

MUSCAT

Dag.

DAN

Yeah, but it all worked out. My Ol' G got a lawyer to come down, take pictures and all that shit. He filed a nineteen eighty-three civil suit and we got twenty-five grand with the good time.

(DAN absentmindedly picks up a BLUNT, takes a hit.)

MUSKET

Hol' up ya'll got money too?

DAN

Hell yeah. My lawyer got money AND six months good conduct credits that got me out early.