

EXT. STOOP OUTSIDE IN [REDACTED] DUNCAN'S TERRITORY

[REDACTED] and DUNCAN engage in conversation about the [REDACTED] activities soon to take place.

DUNCAN

Shit, man. You know them folk don't want us down there.

[REDACTED]

Club to get their fair share.

DUNCAN

Yeah, the flowing of millions of dollars into a town attracts a pimp the way the smell of blood attracts a shark. I do propose.

[REDACTED]

weekend. So, get ya shit up, my dude.

DUNCAN

Yessir!

[REDACTED] and DUNCAN exchange handshakes. As [REDACTED] departs, DUNCAN delivers a deep, baritone toast.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)

I went to the Bowery/they do crazy shit there/ an old bitch shouted out/"Get them coons outta here"/I'se a never go there no mo'/what I told myself last

DUNCAN (CONT'D)

time/but Imma pimp and imma mack this ho/ to its last dime.