

مرس

## EXT. / INT. BROOKLYN'S OFFICE - DAY

Danny approaches Brooklyn's office, brimming with excitement. He opens the door REVEALING his new boss BROOKLYN (Black, feet kicked up at his desk, head to toe in denim, sunglasses on indoors - Webster's definition of an asshole).

DANNY

Helloco.

BROOKLYN

Yo, big day, dawg!

DANNY

It really is. And let me just say --

BROOKLYN

I've always wanted a White assistant.

DANNŸ

Oo-kay.

BROOKLYN

Basically tells America I'm a Black man who's broken out of his chains.

DANNY

Well, I had a Fiber-One bar for breakfast and drove here in a hybrid so ...

(a la The Color Purple) you's free now!

BROOKLYN

Fuck you just say to me?!

DANNY

(realizing, then

fumfering)

I'm so sorry. I just thought-- You went big, so I went big-- but then I realized I went too big-- I'm so sorry.

BROOKLYN

We're off to a bad start you and

DANNY

Yeah, I'm feeling it too.

Crickets from Brooklyn who stares at Danny blankly.



DANNY (CONT'D)

...so anyway, I know you're getting started on your pilot, great title by the way...

BROOKLYN

African American't? What do you like about it?

DANNY

(on the spot)
Um, I thought it was smart...
apostrophe work... like how you
turned the 'can' into a 'can't'...

BROOKLYN

'Can', 'can't'? I don't get it.

DANNY

(tip toeing)
You know because of the troubles
your people went through -- er, are
going through. Go through.

More crickets.

BROOKLYN

Like a real bad start.

DANNY

(beat)

So should I just e-mail you my joke pitches orrr...

BROOKLYN

I sent you a list of shit that's been piling up. Why don't you knock that out so I can focus.

DANNY

Right, right, yeah, dope...
(then, hating himself)
I'll just get started on those errands... This is going to be great. We're going to be great.
I'm going to go. Peace --

(then, to himself)

Fuck!

Danny shakes his head and walks off.

End

