

Leon

E.1 15.

INT. ROB'S HOUSE - DAY

Rob leads Franklin and Leon through his fancy house, which at the moment is peppered with 80's PORN ACTRESSES in bikinis, sipping champagne, all between 18 and 23. Franklin plays it cool, but Leon is stunned. Rob looks back at them.

ROB
We're casting today. Well, my Dad is.

They walk by a room that's being used as a casting office.

A WOMAN stands completely naked in front of a white backdrop, flashing bulbs go off as Rob's father takes pictures off screen. Leon's eyes pop out of his head. Franklin pulls him along.

They're met by Rob's mother, MRS. VOLPE, mid 30's and pretty in a string bikini. She greets them with a smile.

MRS. VOLPE
Hey Frankie! We've missed seeing you around here.

Franklin smiles.

FRANKLIN
Hi, Mrs. Volpe. This is my friend, Leon.

Leon nods with a smile.

MRS. VOLPE
Nice to meet you, Leon.

ROB
(embarrassed)
Mom, could you please wear a robe?

MRS. VOLPE
Oh, stop, Robert. Let me enjoy my last few years of looking this way, please.
(to the boys)
You boys hungry?

Leon looks Mrs. Volpe up and down, Rob doesn't notice.

LEON
I could eat something --

Franklin shoots Leon a look.

START



Snowfall

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Leon

Sc. 1 16.

FRANKLIN

- No, we're alright, but thank you.

Rob keeps them moving.

ROB

Come on, let's go outside.

MRS. VOLPE

Lemme know if you need anything!

Franklin shakes his head at Leon as Rob leads them into the backyard.

FRANKLIN

Don't check out my man's mom, dude!

LEON

I'm good! Mom's checking for me!
She get too close, I'll be living
up in this motherfucker!

END →

EXT. ROB'S HOUSE - DAY

The backyard is huge. Actresses lay out around the kidney-shaped pool, smoking cigarettes, looking hot.

Sc. 2

A stereo plays "RAPTURE" by BLONDIE. The girls don't pay Franklin or Leon any attention as they walk by.

Leon tries to keep his eyes in his head. Franklin tries not to stare. Rob chuckles as they take a seat around a table and enjoy the view.

~~START~~ →

ROB

My dad makes "adult films", so don't mind...

(points to the girls)

them. Honestly, I don't even notice them anymore.

LEON

That's the saddest shit I ever heard. You for real? Gotta to be jokin!

FRANKLIN

Don't believe him. Anytime he starts a sentence with honestly, whatever comes after is pure bullshit.

Bobby shakes his head and laughs.

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ROB

Damn, I miss hanging with you, man. It ain't the same without you around. Everyone asks about you all the time.

(to Leon)

Frankie told you he was prom king at our school, right? And best friends with all the teachers.

Leon looks at Franklin in shock.

LEON

No, he didn't hip me to that info, did you Frankie.

Franklin's guilty smile says it all.

LEON

Damn, king of the white boys. I can't believe you didn't tell me that shit. I should've had my mom bus me all the way out here also if I knew they were giving brothers crowns and shit.

Rob's loving this.

ROB

(to Franklin)

Leon? He's a trip just like you said.

LEON

I'm a trip?! And ya'll supposed to be normal folk, huh?

Franklin nods, then goes to his pocket.

FRANKLIN

It cool to do this in front of everyone?

ROB

You kidding me, right?

He points over to a group of girls doing lines of COCAINE off a glass table, for all to see.

ROB

There's not really any *rules* around here.

Leon stares at the girls. Mrs. Volpe casually joins the girls and does a line herself. She affectionately kisses one on the cheek and waves to the younger boys.

ROB

The girls go nuts for that shit.

LEON

You ever get it in with any of these chicks?

ROB

My mom would kill me if I fooled around with any of these girls.

FRANKLIN

Like any of these girls would give you the time of day.

They chuckle and look around, see the girls dancing, partying, drinking. It's a scene. Franklin shrugs, hands Rob the bag of weed.

FRANKLIN

This is the best in LA. At least that I know of.

Rob hands over a one-hundred dollar bill, inspects the goods, is pleased.

ROB

Thanks for coming all the way out here, man. You sure you guys don't want a drink or something?

LEON

I'll take one. Y'all got any Henny?

FRANKLIN

Naw, man. We gotta get going. Lemme know when you need some more, man. Anything. If I don't got it, I can get it.

ROB

Cool. Good seeing you, prom king.

Leon chuckles, then him and Franklin stand up, leave through the side gate. Franklin pulls Leon from lingering.

end -

EXT. ROB'S HOUSE - DAY

Outside the house, Franklin and Leon walk away, both taken aback by what they just experienced. Franklin takes a look back at the impressive house, soaks it in.

~~START~~



LEON

You think his mom will let a nigga move in? She fine as hell.

Franklin shakes his head.

FRANKLIN

~~end~~

You're stupid. Let's go.

They walk off towards the bus stop, but Franklin takes a final look at the house, hinting at envy.

INT. FRANKLIN'S HOUSE - DAY

In his bedroom, Franklin adds the \$100 to a money roll that totals close to \$300, and he seems dissatisfied with his small stash. It's obvious he wants more. He closes his CIGAR BOX and hides it.

EXT. FRANKLIN'S HOUSE - DAWN

Franklin exits his home as the sun is about to go down. We see him walk down the street. Watching the hood as NIGHT sets in.

People are watering their lawns, kids play in the street.

He waves to them. The neighborhood crazy man, BOOTSY, early 30's, a Vietnam vet, is walking the streets, talking to himself.

EXT. FAMILY MARKET - NIGHT

Franklin walks up to a local market, where he greets his boss, MR. CHO, Korean immigrant, mid forties, who sweeps the sidewalk out front.

FRANKLIN

What's up, Mr. Cho?

Mr. Cho looks up briefly, confused, then shrugs and hands Franklin the broom. Mr. Cho walks inside, and Franklin finishes up sweeping.