



"PILOT/WELCOME TO VALCONHONICA!"

Written by

Michael Adedeji

Based on, If Any  
Weird Thoughts

5100 Alexander Ave  
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EXT. HIDDEN HIGHWAY - DAY

We see a black Toyota Sedan speed by. You can hear music blasting from the auxiliary.

**MUSIC:** "AntiHero," by Devain Indigo, or something similar

I/E. BLACK TOYOTA SEDAN - DAY

**HALCYON**, black, 20s, is driving mouthing the words to the lyrics incorrectly. He's vibing out to the rhythm.

He clicks to the next song, prematurely.

**MUSIC:** "I wonder if we're dead," by Eevee

He looks over at the side of the road, there is a human-sized, shaped box lying there.

**HALCYON**  
            What the...

He ignores it, it's just a box.

EXT. ROADSIDE -- FOREST - DAY

The car passes by, speeding, because no one's out there, except for Halcyon.

The BOX is all that's left in view. It's still, the trees dance as the wind that rushed passed guides them. Everything about this moment is serene until:

**MUSIC:** (Cont'd)

A KNIFE pops out of the box. It carves a shape until an OLD MAN, comes out, shirtless, and in his underwear escapes the box.

The box is labeled "FRAGILE."

The OLD MAN stands there and breathes a deep breath of fresh air.

He turns and walks into the forest, following behind are wild animals. He walks until we can't see him anymore.

**TITLE CARD: "VALCONHONICA"**

INT. HAL'S HOME -- BEDROOM - DAY

Halcyon walks into his room and drops his KEYS onto a hook by his door.

He takes off a mask of himself and places it on the desk by his door.

He jumps into his bed and lies there face down. He takes a giant breath and expels.

He turns his head and looks plainly into nothing.

INT. HAL'S HOME -- BEDROOM - EVENING (IF TIME PERMITS)

Hal is seen laying there as the sun has begun to set.

He gets up and grabs his keys.

OFF the MASK left on the desk.

EXT. VALCONHONICA, NEIGHBORHOOD - EVENING (IF TIME PERMITS)

Hal is taking walk around his neighborhood. The peace is in tandem with the chaos.

AAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH.

Screams of a child are heard from a house across the street from where he's walking.

Halcyon turns his head and stands there.

The LIGHTS in the home go out. The screams do too.

BIKER  
Mind your business.

A BIKER passes by.

HALCYON  
I- I'm trying.  
(to himself)  
I don't even have any business to  
mind.

He walks until he arrives at the park.

EXT. PARKLAND PARK -- VALCONHONICA - EVENING

Halcyon sits on a bench and watches the sunset in the distance.

He gets a call.

HALCYON

Hello?

HARMONY (V.O.)

*Whaddup?!*

HALCYON

Yo.

HARMONY (V.O.)

*How are you?*

HALCYON

I'm alive.

HARMONY (V.O.)

*That's good.*

HALCYON

What do you want? Everything okay?

HARMONY

Need your help, stuck at the gas station down the street from you.

Halcyon sighs deeply.

HARMONY (V.O.)

*You comin' or nah? I'm not tryna get snatched up here.*

HALCYON

Who would ever snatch you up?

Harmony hangs up.

HALCYON (CONT'D)

Hello? Hello?

(silence, then)

Oh shit.

Halcyon runs. He sprints until he rushes past his house and out of the neighborhood.

The entry sign says, "VALCONHONICA: A DRAGONFLY COMMUNITY, WHATEVER THAT MEANS."

EXT. SHADY GAS STATION - EVENING

Panting hard, Halcyon slow jogs to the gas station and sees HARMONY, black, 20s, cute like SZA but edge like RZA, sitting on her car's hatchback.

HARMONY  
What's good?!

BEAT.

HALCYON  
(yells, panting)  
What the fuck?!

People at the gas station overhear his exhausted scream at her.

HALCYON (CONT'D)  
Sorry.  
(quietly)  
What the fuck, Harmony?

HARMONY  
What?

HALCYON  
You hung up on me, I thought something was wrong!

HARMONY  
Oh, I called my Mom, I always call her at 7 p.m.

HALCYON  
I rushed all the way over here!

The hood of her car is slammed shut and she jumps out of the back.

HARMONY  
One moment.  
(to STRANGER)  
Thank you so much!

STRANGER  
No problem, it just needed some juice.

HARMONY  
Yay!  
(to Halcyon)  
Speaking of, want some juice?

INT. SHADY GAS STATION

Halcyon and Harmony walk around the gas station to the drinks section.

HALCYON

So.

HARMONY

Oh, shit, yes. Yeah, you could have just called back, the dude overheard me talking about needing a jump when I was talking to my Mom.

HALCYON

I rushed here thinking something happened!

HARMONY

Wow. Really? You didn't have to.

HALCYON

Oh my fucking- Harmony, you were in control of the situation.

HARMONY

You had a choice. You always have a choice.

BEAT.

HALCYON

Whatever.

HARMONY

Come on, drinks on me. I want something sweet. What do you want?

HALCYON

Calypso, Paradise Punch.

HARMONY

Ooouuu! Nice choice, I'm gonna try the Island Wave one!

EXT. SHADY GAS STATION - NIGHT

Harmony and Halcyon walk out of the station.

HARMONY

What have you been up to?

HALCYON

Same old. Job interviews, trying to figure out my life, contemplating harsh alternatives that may or may not end my life.

HARMONY

Pause. You tryna kill yourself?

HALCYON

If I wanted to, I would have already.

HARMONY

But you not having those thoughts, are you?

HALCYON

No, it's never that deep.

HARMONY

Okay now...

They walk over to her car. A DUDE with a limp catcalls Harmony.

LIMPING DUDE

Aye shorty, what's the move?

Harmony looks around with exaggeration?

HARMONY

Moving away from whatever *this* is.

LIMPING DUDE

Is that your boyfriend?

HARMONY

Fuck no.  
(to Halcyon)  
No offense.

HALCYON

None taken.  
(to Limping Dude)  
Alright man, keep it moving.

LIMPING DUDE

Nigga, I ain't talking to you with your busted looking ass.

Halcyon gets defensive.

HARMONY  
Ignore him. Let's enjoy our drinks.

CLINK-CLUNK.

Harmony opens her trunk and they sit down on the car.

LIMPING DUDE  
Forget y'all.

The LIMPING DUDE walks into the store.

HARMONY  
How's your mental state?

HALCYON  
About as fragile as that dude's  
ankles.

They laugh.

HARMONY  
But seriously, it's going to get  
better. I know it's not here yet,  
but your time is fast approaching.

HALCYON  
Yeah, yeah. I know.

HARMONY  
Well, know harder.

HALCYON  
How about you?

HARMONY  
I hate my job.

HALCYON  
At least you got one.

HARMONY  
I KNOW. But tell me why this lady  
walks in, of the mayo persuasion.

HALCYON  
Of course.



HARMONY

And she gonna tell me, "I came in here last night and brought a blouse and it didn't compliment me." I'm like, "Okay." Then she said, "You were the one that said it fit me."

HALCYON

Okay?

HARMONY

Yeah, I told her it does because at 9:58 you walk in and we close at 10, bitch, nobody giving quality customer service at closing.

HALCYON

Dumb customers are a strange breed of people.

HARMONY

Yeah.

The Limping Dude exits the store and approaches Harmony.

Halcyon stands up and gets on the offensive. Harmony cuts in front and stands there looking at the busted looking man.

LIMPING DUDE

Aye, shorty, I'm sorry. Can I get a hug?

HARMONY

So you can feel me up? Nigga, who raised you? Weak-

As she turns around, the man grabs her by the arm and she pulls out a GUN from her trunk and fires 17 shots into him.

Blam, blam, blam, BLAM, blam, BLAM, BLAM, BLAM, **BLAM**- you get it.

Halcyon stands there immobilized and scared shitless.

Silence.

HARMONY (CONT'D)

I hope you have healthcare!

EXT. SHADY GAS STATION - NIGHT

Authorities are surrounding the scene. Halcyon and Harmony are seen talking to an officer and medic.

Harmony, the Officer, and the Medic are laughing as Halcyon stands there blankly.

HARMONY

And then I said, "I hope you have healthcare!"

(laughs)

We all have free healthcare now, so he'll be alright!

They laugh and cackle with ferocity.

MEDIC

(sucks teeth)

Nigga lookin' like loose-leaf paper.

OFFICER

Alright, as long you did it in self-defense, we're all clear here. Thank you.

The officer and Medic leave snickering.

HARMONY

(to Halcyon)

Hey, let me take you home. Okay? Okay.

She grabs Halcyon's arm and guides him to the car.

I/E. HARMONY'S CAR - NIGHT

Harmony and Halcyon get in the car. They put their seatbelts on.

Click.

HARMONY

You know the worst part about tonight?

HALCYON

Almost killing that guy?

HARMONY

Nah, he deserved it. The fact I have work in the morning. Fuck!

Halcyon sits back in his seat. He looks at the right side mirror and sees himself in the backseat.

The ignition starts up.

HARMONY (CONT'D)  
All clear.

Harmony pulls out and drives.

INT. HAL'S HOME -- BEDROOM

Halcyon is seen in bed watching short films on his TV. His ASTRAL PROJECTION walks into his room, looking at the desk and seeing the mask on the desk, nodding in disapproval, and rejoins the host.

HALCYON  
Hmm.

Whole, but not quite.

INSERT: He gets a text message. It's from his friend **ELLE HAYES**. He scrolls past a rejection email and goes to his messages.

ELLE (TEXT)  
*Hey, wanna hang out on Friday? I'm thinking we should get some Street Food?! Miss you.*

He replies.

HALCYON (TEXT)  
*Sure.*

He closes his phone and lays back. With a blank expression, he stares at the ceiling.

**END OF EPISODE**



"STREET FOOD"

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EXT. PEACHTREE CENTER PLAZA -- ATLANTA - DAY

Halcyon stands outside the Peachtree Center Mall with a clipboard in one hand and his phone in the other.

A HOMELESS MAN approaches him.

HOMIE LESS MAN

Hey.

Halcyon sees him and smells him. He elects to ignore him.

HOMIE LESS MAN (CONT'D)

Hey. You see me talking to you.

HALCYON

I hear you, too.

HOMIE LESS MAN

Man, I'm just tryna get some weed,  
some good head, and some money for  
food. You got that?

HALCYON

In that order?

HOMIE LESS MAN

Yeah.

HALCYON

Nah, bruh.

HOMIE LESS MAN

Man, fuck you. Can't have shit in  
this city.

The Homeless man walks off bothering other people.

HALCYON

(under breath)

No, you cannot.

He gets a text message that says: "DO YOUR JOB."

He looks around because his supervisor is nowhere to be found.

HALCYON (CONT'D)

What the?

**TITLE CARD: "VALCONHONICA"**

INT. MARTA STATION -- PEACHTREE - DAY

Halcyon's now in changed clothes. He's listening to music and trying to ignore his surroundings.

**MUSIC:** "memory," by CRAETION, or something similar

An ELDERLY WOMAN walks over to his bench, he scoots over for her to sit down.

MAYMIE

Hello.

**MUSIC:** Ceases.

HALCYON

Hello.

MAYMIE

Where you going?

HALCYON

To get food.

MAYMIE

Oh, I'm sorry, I'm just a stranger.  
I just think you're handsome, like  
my grandson.

HALCYON

Oh, thank you.

MAYMIE

I've got a long commute, how about  
yourself?

HALCYON

I'm going to Howell Mill, but I  
live in Valconhonica, a small  
community outside of the city.

MAYMIE

Oh, one of those newer developments  
since the Reconstruction began?

HALCYON

Yeah. One of those. Been living  
there for a good while.

MAYMIE

What was it called?

HALCYON

Valconhonica.

MAYMIE  
Valcon-huh Nigga? Speak up.

A bus pulls up.

HALCYON  
Will you look at that, my bus is  
here! Have a blessed day, ma'am.

Halcyon hops on the bus and sits way in the back.

**MUSIC:** "Blasé," by Junie Marieezy, or something similar

INT. COFFEE SHOP -- HOWELL MILL - DAY

Sitting at a table, reading a book -- "Their Eyes Were  
Watching God" is **ELLE HAYES**, black, 20s, and a sight to see.

She turns the page and takes a note on a legal pad.

**MUSIC:** (cont'd)

EXT. COFFEE SHOP -- HOWELL MILL - DAY

Halcyon stops outside the window and looks at Elle through  
the glass. He smiles, a smile so warm his heart could thaw  
out.

She looks up from her book and returns the warm smile.

INT. COFFEE SHOP -- HOWELL MILL - DAY

Halcyon walks in and walks to Elle.

She stands up to greet him. They embrace, hugging for what  
may seem like an eternity for them.

HALCYON  
Wow. It's been a minute.

ELLE  
It has.

BEAT.

HALCYON  
Let's sit.

ELLE  
Oh, yes.

They sit down and tiptoe around the next few words. Their body language is indicative of such.

ELLE (CONT'D)

So...

HALCYON

So...

ELLE

How have you been?

HALCYON

I've been...trying.

ELLE

You look good.

HALCYON

I'm good at faking it. Anyways,  
Zora Neale Hurston? This the read  
of the month?

ELLE

I'm adapting it into a screenplay.

HALCYON

Hasn't it been done already?

ELLE

Yes, but I'm gonna make sure a dark  
skin woman is cast as the lead.

HALCYON

Love it.

Elle takes a sip of her tea.

ELLE

Want something?

HALCYON

No, I'm good. I'll just...

He stares at her. Quenching his thirst from the sight of her.

ELLE

You'll?

HALCYON

Nothing. I'll grab some water.

ELLE

Cool.



EXT. FOOD TRUCK PARK -- HOWELL MILL - EVENING (IF TIME PERMITS)

Elle and Halcyon walk through the Food Truck park. People with masks on and some with masks off are in line getting their orders.

ELLE

Thanks for doing this with me today, I was wondering who I could invite out, and I really missed you and our hangouts.

HALCYON

Me too. What do you want? I'm buying.

INSERT - *HALCYON'S BACK POCKET*

WALLET

(coughs)  
*Nigga, what?*

ELLE

What?

HALCYON

Huh?

Halcyon pats his back pocket.

ELLE

What did you say?

HALCYON

I didn't say anything.

ELLE

Feel like Tacos or Chinese food.

They stand in line for Tacos.

EXT. FOODTRUCK PARK --HOWELL MILL - EVENING

Elle and Halcyon sit there and eat their food at one of the tables.

People pass by with masks on.

ELLE

Isn't crazy how people are still wearing masks now, we normalized it.

HALCYON

I have a spare in my bag, just in case.

ELLE

I do too.

HALCYON

It felt like yesterday we were in 2020.

ELLE

Now we're here, with so much change and squeezable Pizza in a can.

HALCYON

That's not real food.

ELLE

Harmony made me try it.

HALCYON

Speaking of Harmony.

ELLE

Oh the shooting earlier this week, she told me.

HALCYON

She's crazy.

ELLE

She's-

A yell from across the park is heard.

ERO

FUCKING INSANE!

HABAN

(squeals)

SHIT! That's hot!

Halcyon and Elle turn around and a crowd of people is standing around two guys, **HABAN**, Hispanic, 20s, and **ERO**, Afro-Latino, 20s sitting, and eating hot wings.

An Emcee stands there jolly as fuck and his eyes grow wide, like a villain wide.

EMCEE CARLITO

Ladies, Gentlemen, and those on the spectrum! We have our very first Hot One's Challenge, where two contestants get to eat the hottest sauces on wings made by The Cool Clucking Chicken!

EVERYONE claps.

HALCYON

Wanna go check it out?

ELLE

Sure.

Elle and Halcyon collect their food and walk over to the crowd of people.

As they pull up, Halcyon's face sinks. He recognizes the two contestants.

HALCYON

Haban and Ero?

ELLE

You know them?

HALCYON

Yeah...they're My neighbors.

ELLE

Small world.

ERO

Yo, look it's Hal.

HABAN

Oh shit, you're right. "Hally" baby! What's good, homie?!

ERO

He on a date.

HABAN

Aye, that's what's up!

EMCEE CARLITO

Hey. Y'all got your test round, now drop the next drop.

Haban and Ero both drop some of the second sauce on their wings.

HABAN

Shit, this is delicious.

ERO

Yeah, after the last one, I taste copper. Then again, I'm bout high as fuck, I can't feel my ass.

HABAN

Yeah, bro.

HALCYON

Are y'all tryna kill your tastebuds?

HABAN

I mean, the winner gets 100 dollars.

ELLE

Oh, how nice.

EMCEE CARLITO

100 dollars off a large purchase at Wal-Mart.

ERO

Yo, are we being scammed? I didn't sign shit, I'm just here for the wings.

EMCEE CARLITO

No, but you're ruining the show.

Halcyon looks over and sees the homeless man from earlier hobbling down the street.

EMCEE CARLITO (CONT'D)

Okay, y'all two need to hurry up. Just do the last drop, I got others who signed up. Whoever survives the last drop wins.

ERO

Pause.

HABAN

Survives?

Others?

ERO (CONT'D)

EMCEE CARLITO

Come on now.

Haban and Ero both place a drop of the hottest sauce on their wings. The sauce gets on the table as Ero shakes it some. It starts to enflame.

ERO

Holy...

HABAN

...Hellfire.

Halcyon and Elle throw away their food.

ELLE

Yeah, I can't watch that.

HALCYON

I felt that.

Screams of agony are heard in the distance.

EXT. HOWELL MILL ROAD -- NORTH ATLANTA - NIGHT

Elle pulls out her keys.

HALCYON

Hey, thanks for today.

ELLE

Oh, no problem.

HALCYON

I've been in a hard place, but seeing you it's reaffirmed me.

ELLE

You changed, a bit.

HALCYON

How so?

ELLE

You don't vent about your problems anymore.

HALCYON

Is that right?

ELLE

I used to carry those issues with me, not healthy, but you now just carry them yourself.

(MORE)

ELLE (CONT'D)

Now while I told you once upon a time, I can't be your soundboard because it's not fair, I wonder. Did you ever get to a therapist?

HALCYON

(silence, then)

No, I haven't. I just do better at coping. I'm trying an optimistic outlook.

ELLE

When are you going to get help?

HALCYON

When it hurts bad enough.

ELLE

You know I want you to be fulfilled.

HALCYON

I'll find that fulfillment, it's just taking a little while.

ELLE

Helping others still on your agenda?

HALCYON

Yes, indeed.

ELLE

Is that right? Alright, black man get yourself together.

HALCYON

I'm trying.

ELLE

Try harder.

Halcyon and Elle walk to her car.

ELLE (CONT'D)

So to the station or your place? I can do-

Halcyon stops and stares at a horrid sight. A HOMELESS WOMAN sits there with the HOMIE LESS man's, from earlier, cranium smashed open and eating his brains out.

She looks up at Halcyon and smiles with a bloody smile.

ELLE (CONT'D)  
You good? What's wrong?

She walks over, but Halcyon keeps her back.

HALCYON  
Sorry, thought I saw something.

ELLE  
What's that sound?

HALCYON  
My place is fine.

ELLE  
What's that smell?

He holds her arm and they get into the car.

The Homeless Woman looks down at her prey.

CANNIBAL LADY  
(blissful)  
Street food.

The car pulls out and drives out of the parking lot. Halcyon just looks back at the mess.

HALCYON  
(under breath)  
He got his head.

**END OF EPISODE**



"MAGICAL CHOPSTICKS ADVENTURE"

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Based on, If Any  
Weird Thoughts

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INT. STORAGE SPACE - DAY

Halcyon follows Ero down the hall. Ero is carrying BOLT CUTTERS.

They stop at a Storage Unit numbered 2025.

ERO  
Aight, here you go. What kind of person loses their storage key?

HALCYON  
I just - I don't know.

ERO  
And you're looking for chopsticks?

HALCYON  
They're antique, my mom brought them from an estate sale.

Ero is unmoved in body and emotion.

ERO  
Move aside.

Ero cuts the lock on Halcyon's storage unit.

HALCYON  
Thanks, bro. How you doing?

ERO  
Later.

Ero walks away.

HALCYON  
Okay.

Halcyon pulls up the storage unit. Revealing a world of memories, furniture, a washer and a dryer, and more.

HALCYON (CONT'D)  
Where to begin...?

He walks inside and begins digging in large garbage bags.

The dryer door opens up and a hand comes out. Halcyon is pulling out items of dishes and plasticware.

From behind, a body is emerging from the dryer. A large black man dressed in tattered clothing comes out.

He throws a wood crown on his head and lights up a GOLDEN BLUNT.

GENE EALY

Ahem.

Halcyon jumps with fear and throws a plate in the direction of the large man.

ERO (O.S.)

Nigga, you better be careful. Glass can hurt people.

HALCYON

(yelling)

Sorry!

ERO (O.S.)

Don't be sorry, be careful.

HALCYON

Who the hell are you?

GENE EALY

I'm a Magical Negro. The names Gene Ealy, but you can call me Gene.

HALCYON

Uh, what do you want Gene?

GENE EALY

I've traveled to many a storage facility, many a middle-class family's crawl space, and many states to help niggas like you.

HALCYON

Why do I need your help?

Gene pulls out the CHOPSTICKS.

HALCYON (CONT'D)

You have them. Give those to me.

GENE EALY

Your ramen is high in MSG.

BEAT.

GENE EALY (CONT'D)

To earn these, you must face 3 challenges, to earn 3 wishes.

HALCYON

You don't own those chopsticks  
they're mine.

GENE EALY

Boy, if you don't -did you not hear  
me when I said 3 wishes?

HALCYON

Too much work. Give them here.

GENE EALY

See that's your damn problem. Don't  
wanna do the work.

HALCYON

Not for some measly chopsticks.  
Wait a Mississippi second, what do  
you know about my problem?

GENE EALY

Oh, I can see it in the way you  
walk. Now, if you want them that  
bad. The first challenge will be in  
the World Market. Meet me there.

HALCYON

Okay...

(to himself)

I ain't nothing better to do. Fuck  
it. Worst I can do is call the  
authorities.

(to Gene)

So who you-

Gene is gone.

HALCYON (CONT'D)

Riding with?

EXT. COST PLUS WORLD MARKET -- ATLANTA - DAY

Halcyon gets out of his vehicle and walks up to the world  
market. Sitting in front is none other than Gene.

GENE EALY

Took you long enough.

Halcyon tries to comprehend.

HALCYON

You don't even have a car -how?

GENE EALY  
Focused on the wrong thing.

They enter the not busy store.

INT. COST PLUS WORLD MARKET -- ATLANTA - DAY

Gene stops and opens his arms to the room.

GENE EALY  
The first challenge begins.

HALCYON  
Alright, what do you want?

GENE EALY  
Pick up 3 items that resonate with  
you. I'll be waiting in the  
furniture area.

Gene makes way to the Furniture section.

Halcyon stares at the store's spread in front of him.

SERIES OF SHOTS

Halcyon makes his way down every aisle poking, prodding, and  
picking up items he looks at.

HALCYON  
This is hard.

He turns and sees DULCE DE LECHE in a container by the non-  
perishables.

HALCYON (CONT'D)  
Dulce de Leche? Mom picked this up  
for me once upon a time, I used to  
mix this with hot chocolate.

A store EMPLOYEE walks by and looks at him, concerningly,  
talking to himself.

HALCYON (CONT'D)  
I need to stop talking to myself.

He turns the aisle and sees a lone box of ELEPHANT EAR  
COOKIES on a shelf. He reaches for it, but an OLD WOMAN slaps  
his hand.

HALCYON (CONT'D)  
Oh, sorry.

The OLD WOMAN grabs the ELEPHANT EARS and hands it to him, she picks up the box underneath and opens it, revealing GOLD BARS.

HALCYON (CONT'D)

Thank you.

The OLD WOMAN scurries off to the front of the store.

Halcyon then makes way to the Candy Aisle. He walks over and sees a pack of off-brand SOUR BELTS.

HALCYON (CONT'D)

Aw, I used to love this candy.

He picks it up and turns the corner to witness a loud crash.

A CUSTOMER dropped a gourd in the store on their foot.

They SCREAM crying for help and Halcyon turns to the Furniture Aisle.

INT. FURNITURE DEPARTMENT -- WORLD MARKET

Gene lies on the antique sofa, slumped. He awakens to Halcyon hovering over him.

HALCYON

Comfy?

GENE EALY

Oh, just taking a nap. Traveling is hard.

HALCYON

Ahem.

He nods over to the "DO NOT SIT ON FURNITURE!" sign.

GENE EALY

Oh.

He jumps up.

HALCYON

I got the 3 items that meant something to me. I don't know why-

GENE EALY

Hush. Hand them over.

Halcyon hands the items to Gene. Gene observes them for a quick moment.

HALCYON

So?

Gene sprints out of the store. The alarm goes off.

An EMPLOYEE looks at Halcyon with an issue.

Halcyon walks out of the store quietly.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Halcyon approaches his car, he runs now that he sees a paper sticking out on his windshield.

HALCYON

No, no, no no no no-

INSERT poorly written handwritten letter: "TELL A RANDOM STRANGER EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE OKAY."

HALCYON (CONT'D)

(silence, then)

How did he know this was my car?

EXT. PIEDMONT PARK -- ATLANTA - DAY

Halcyon sits, looking at the skyline. He's searching for some lost soul to say encouraging words too.

HALCYON

This is stupid.

A LADY walking her DOG (in a stroller) and CHILD (on a leash) overheard him and press onward, fast.

EXT. PIEDMONT PARK -- ATLANTA - AFTERNOON

The sun is further away. The sky making that cool orange and pink mixed with what's left with sky-blue.

HALCYON

(sighs)

Fuck this, I'll order new Chopsticks on Amazon.

Suddenly, some GUY with a foul mouth and a lot to say walks by.

RANDOM STRANGER

Man, fuck this, I'm getting evicted! Nah, I'm fucked.

(MORE)

RANDOM STRANGER (CONT'D)  
Can I crash with you? NO? NO? After  
I helped you kill your dog after  
your girl was cheating on you with  
it? Bro, you ain't blood. Fuck you.  
Tell Susan and Larry they cool with  
me, but their bitch son ain't. On  
G.

Clicks.

Halcyon's eyes are wide open.

HALCYON  
Aye man.

RANDOM STRANGER  
The fuck you want?

HALCYON  
Everything's gonna be okay.

Silence.

RANDOM STRANGER  
Man, FUCK YOU.

He walks on by.

HALCYON  
Well, then.

A random number texts Halcyon.

TEXT  
COME BACK TO THE STORAGE UNIT -  
GENE E.

Halcyon looks at his phone with concern.

HALCYON  
He has a phone?

Halcyon texts back.

HALCYON (CONT'D)  
*How do you have a phone?*

TEXT  
*Who the fuck is this?*

Halcyon gets up. He deletes the number.

INT. STORAGE SPACE - EVENING (IF TIME PERMITS)

Halcyon walks back up to his storage unit. He opens it up with the new lock and key.

He takes a look at everything inside.

HALCYON  
Why am I here?

He looks over and sees a stuffed dog sticking out a bag.

HALCYON (CONT'D)  
Oh shit, that's Mr. Snuggles.

SERIES OF SHOTS: BOX FULL OF ART/ A BOX FULL OF SCRAPBOOKS  
AND PHOTOS/ GRADUATION GOWN

HALCYON (CONT'D)  
Wow. This takes me back.

REVEAL Gene, standing behind Halcyon, holding the chopsticks.

Halcyon sees his shadow and doesn't turn.

HALCYON (CONT'D)  
Gene?

GENE EALY  
What did you learn?

HALCYON  
Nothing, really, gimme them  
chopsticks.

Gene backs up from Halcyon's smooth pivot.

GENE EALY  
Uh-huh. What did you learn?

HALCYON  
That, *it is what it is*.

Gene laughs.

GENE EALY  
Your three wishes?

HALCYON  
What's the catch?

GENE EALY  
Hmm?



HALCYON

The catch, like if I wish for this,  
there will be adverse effects or  
something?

GENE EALY

Nothing, just ask and you shall  
receive.

HALCYON

Okay, my mom to be financially okay  
forever, my brother to succeed in  
all his endeavors, and my friends  
the best blessings imaginable.

GENE EALY

Nothing for you? You know you might  
want to reconsider.

HALCYON

Nah, just that.

GENE EALY

Hmm. Okay.

Gene does the macarena, crosses his arms, and disappears.

Halcyon stares plainly, then it begins to grow in shock.

HALCYON

Wait, how did he do that? He just  
fucking? Like-

ERO (O.S.)

Yo! It's late, don't be yelling,  
the homeless got to sleep!

Halcyon sees the chopsticks and a piece of paper labeled  
"HELP" on the dryer. He texts the number.

HALCYON (TEXT)

*Hello, I got this number from GENE.*

THE HELP (TEXT)

*Meet next week, will send the  
address.*

INT. LIVING ROOM -- HALCYON'S HOME - NIGHT

Halcyon sits on his sofa, his roommate LACURTIS, 20s, doesn't  
matter much about him, he's just there. The TV is playing the  
news.

HALCYON  
Is this who we are now?

LACURTIS  
What?

HALCYON  
Couch people watching the nightly news?

LACURTIS  
Nah, I'm just waiting for the daily draw.

HALCYON  
Oh, you played? Let's get that money buddy!

LACURTIS  
No, I actually just watch for the colorful balls flying around.

Halcyon pauses and looks at his friend who watches the TV.

HALCYON  
You serious.

LACURTIS  
Shhh.

TV  
*And our daily draw numbers are...11, 8, 19, 96!*

HALCYON  
I wonder who won.

INT. STUDIO APARTMENT - NIGHT

The RANDOM STRANGER looks at his numbers, he sees 11-8-19-96 and his mouth is wide open.

RANDOM STRANGER  
HOLY SHI-

CUT TO BLACK.

**END OF EPISODE.**



"BRUNCH"

Written by

Name of First Writer  
Michael Adedeji

Based on, If Any  
Weird Thoughts and Romanticized Car Rides

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INT. DINER - DAY

The rain is light. Just another day in Georgia with a rainy season.

We see only hands, nice cufflinks, and rings on the hand with the cigar in it.

EXT. DINER PARKING LOT - DAY

Halcyon gets to the door. He has an umbrella in hand and looks through the glass of the Diner.

The rain gets worse.

He sends a text.

HALCYON  
*I'M HERE. WHICH ONE IS YOU?*

THE HELP  
*WELL DRESSED.*

He looks inside. The MAN is, actually, very well dressed. Sharp from the patterned fedora on his head to the patterned suit to match on his body, down to his pants which are tailored fit, and his shoes which are so sharp they could cut diamonds. He is wearing sunglasses indoors, which makes him out to be douchey, but not this time, he looks like a Pimp.

He raises a glass of orange juice at Halcyon.

INT. DINER - DAY

Halcyon enters and closes his umbrella. He grabs a cover for it and approaches the man sitting there with a glass of OJ and an ashtray.

HALCYON  
Hello. My name is Halcyon.

The man looks up, with a cold stare to Halcyon.

OSIRIS  
Osiris.

HALCYON  
Nice to meet you.

OSIRIS  
Sit.

Halcyon sits down and tosses his umbrella in the booth seat he slides into.

HALCYON  
So, you know Gene E.? I forgot his  
last name...wait a minute, Gene E.?  
Genie. Was he-

OSIRIS  
I don't know him. But I know you.

Silence.

HALCYON  
Y-you, do?

OSIRIS  
Yes, in fact.

He totes his cigar.

HALCYON  
Can you smoke in here?

Osiris gives him a look.

A WAITRESS passes Halcyon a menu.

HALCYON (CONT'D)  
Thank you.

Halcyon looks through the menu.

HALCYON (CONT'D)  
So why here?

Osiris takes another toke and blows it in the direction of Halcyon.

OSIRIS  
What are you doing with your life?

HALCYON  
What am I- hey, we just met.

Osiris grabs his cane next to him, he slides out of the booth and pulls out some cash.

HALCYON (CONT'D)  
Wait, where are you going?

OSIRIS  
You're wasting your time.

HALCYON

No, I texted you and you told me to come here.

OSIRIS

Exactly. You reached out to a total stranger. You wanted something.

HALCYON

I choose to come and see what's up.

Osiris puts the money back. He places the can in the booth and sits down.

OSIRIS

You had a choice. Now we're getting somewhere.

HALCYON

So, is this a scam or just a coincidence? Like why am I here?

OSIRIS

That's up to you. Why are you?

Silence.

HALCYON

Oh, you meant that in a metaphorical sense.

OSIRIS

Perhaps.

The WAITRESS comes and drops a glass of water in front of Halcyon.

HALCYON

Man, service is weird here.

(silence, then)

I guess, if we're on that subject, then I want to help people. I think I want to mentor people. I got a degree in Real Estate and Minored in Business, I'm trying to make sense of the last 5 years of my life.

Osiris sits back and takes his cigar.

OSIRIS

Why did you pursue that degree?

HALCYON

Property is power. I thought the more property I own, the more power I have. The more power I have, the more I can help people.

OSIRIS

But, you can help people now?

HALCYON

I can, but I want to really move mountains in their lives.

OSIRIS

Okay, but what about helping yourself? It's wonderful to help niggas, bitches, and allum. But what about yourself?

HALCYON

What about me?

OSIRIS

Ding, ding, *ding*!

HALCYON

What?

OSIRIS

What happened to you? These are the selfish times of your life.

HALCYON

Well, there is more to this than just focusing on me-

OSIRIS

But if you can't help yourself, then how are you gonna help others.

HALCYON

Look-

OSIRIS

Let's look back at the times you truly helped yourself.

The storm outside is raging harder than ever, it's not even recognizable out there.

The LIGHTS flicker in the room.

Halcyon looks at the man like, "who are you?" and everything begins to feel unreal.

OSIRIS (CONT'D)

Once upon a time, you avoided a meeting, a meeting that was going to elevate you, but-

HALCYON

But I backed out because I was afraid.

OSIRIS

No, it was not just fear, it was your saving grace, this meeting, that organization didn't serve you. Your choice saved you from getting in trouble with their scandals later.

HALCYON

Oh, you're right. There was a scandal about the President and the members being apart of a Death Cult...

OSIRIS

And look at you, not in prison.

HALCYON

Yeah, but bad feelings or aversion to things aren't equivalent to being selfish or selfing.

OSIRIS

Look nigga, the truth is in these moments, your life is going nowhere. You sit here, job after job never reaching your true purpose. How are you going to get there?

HALCYON

I-

OSIRIS

Your momma, your brother, your sister they are all doing what they want, but you're here. Living in Valconhonica, not making something of it.

HALCYON

How do you know where I live?

Osiris takes a long toke. Dragging it out.



He blows a large cloud over Halcyon. The direct reaction is to cough, but he just basks in it.

OSIRIS  
What did you see?

HALCYON  
My life.

OSIRIS  
What did you learn, from these past  
24 years?

HALCYON  
That, I can.

OSIRIS  
And?

HALCYON  
And I will.

The WAITRESS delivers a plate of pancakes, syrups, bacon, sausage, eggs, and potatoes to Osiris.

OSIRIS  
Thank.

HALCYON  
May I-

The WAITRESS walks off.

OSIRIS  
When are you going to find your  
voice? Too many of y'all young  
brothers find yourselves lost in  
the sauce and then backbone by age  
40. But it's too late, you let  
everyone walk over you, passed you,  
surpass you, make more than you,  
pity you.  
(silence, then)  
Forget you.

Halcyon looks at himself in his sunglasses reflection.

The LIGHTS flicker on and off again, thus losing himself in his sunglasses and seeing himself again.

OSIRIS (CONT'D)  
Like what you see?

HALCYON

No.

OSIRIS

At least you're being honest now.

HALCYON

I have a lot of work to do.

OSIRIS

These are those times. Keep making mistakes, but make the right ones.

HALCYON

How will I know?

OSIRIS

You won't. Can't know everything.

Halcyon begins to catch on.

HALCYON

Oh, but you do?

OSIRIS

No, I leave that to God.

He points upward, then points down.

Halcyon notices that weird gesture.

HALCYON

Hmm. So, tell me, why are you dressed like that?

Osiris takes his cigar again, this time noticing it's getting lower.

OSIRIS

Dressing Casket Sharp.

Halcyon looks around, noticing the place is not at all normal.

The TV over the dessert fridge is playing an early 2000s episode of *Oprah Winfrey Show*.

He looks at the lady behind the Cashier, she had not moved from her spot since he walked in.

HALCYON

Why did we meet here?

OSIRIS  
I am familiar with it.

HALCYON  
Hmm. I've never seen this diner  
before.

OSIRIS  
It's low lying.

HALCYON  
Hmm.

Halcyon notices everyone in the place is staring at him.

OSIRIS  
What I'm going to tell you next  
might scare you.

HALCYON  
Spill it.

Osiris pushes his now empty plate in front of him. The plate  
was originally full.

Halcyon is discomforted by the staring faces.

OSIRIS  
I've come here to warn you.

HALCYON  
Is that so?

OSIRIS  
There are things that you can't  
control, that will occur.

HALCYON  
Okay, and? That's life.

OSIRIS  
Yes, but I'm presenting you  
an...well let's say Early Bird  
Special Option.

HALCYON  
Early Bird Special?

OSIRIS  
How would you like to come with me?

HALCYON  
Come with you? To where?

OSIRIS

On a job.

HALCYON

Doing?

OSIRIS

You ask a lot of questions.

HALCYON

I'm at a diner, with people staring me down, without being served, with a man dressed like a pimp -who I just met. I should be asking myself why the fuck am I here.

OSIRIS

Let me give you a choice.

HALCYON

You've already given me a lot to think about, regarding my choices.

OSIRIS

Would you like to die early?

Silence. THUNDER BOOMS and CRASHES.

HALCYON

Yeah, I think I overstayed my welcome. Thanks for the help.

Osiris rises first. He drops cash on the table.

OSIRIS

Figure your shit out.

He grabs his cane and walks with a stride to die for.

OSIRIS (CONT'D)

Oh, and another thing. It won't be your fault. So when it gets bad, remember that. Funny how when lives collide, things go unexpectedly.

HALCYON

(sighs)

I got to get out of Valconhonica.

Halcyon looks down at the money on the table, it's just a bunch of paper. The table is dirty. Everything, everyone, and whatever life was in there is gone.

Halcyon sits up, terrified, he looks at the TV smashed in, and hears a knock on the window.

KNOCK-KNOCK.

An Officer is outside.

EXT. DINER PARKING LOT - AFTERNOON

Halcyon and the Officer sit on the front step of the diner.

HALCYON

This place has been closed for how long now?

OFFICER SIRUS

For like 10 years now. I saw a car parked and thought it was teenagers fucking around, but I saw you in there talking to yourself.

HALCYON

Talking to myself?

OFFICER SIRUS

Yeah, was about to call a social officer to check on you.

HALCYON

I'm fine.  
(silence, then)  
Thanks.

The Officer stands up and lends a hand to Halcyon.

OFFICER SIRUS

Have a good rest of your day.

HALCYON

Thanks. You too. Since 2015, huh?

The sky is clear.

FADE TO BLACK.

**END OF EPISODE.**



"ROOFTOPS"

Written by

Michael Adedeji

Based on, If Any  
Passionless Aspirations

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INT. ELLE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

**MUSIC:** Left You by lophiile, or something similar

The vibes are dope, a small social gathering is happening.

ELLE pops open a BOTTLE of Moscato, a signature basic drink. Uncomfortably watching, sitting on a stool by the kitchen is HALCYON.

HARMONY works the makeshift DJ system.

The front door opens up and HABAN and ERO enter with plastic bags full of edibles.

HALCYON  
Oh, thank goodness!

Halcyon jumps in front of them.

HABAN  
Aye bro, back up.

Halcyon goes to give him dap.

HABAN (CONT'D)  
I mean, I don't do left hands.

Phone in his right hand, Halcyon switches and daps up Haban and Ero.

ERO  
Whew, this party reeks of superlative pussy.

HABAN  
Except for Harmony.  
(to Harmony)  
Hey Harmony, what's good?!

Harmony flips him off and searches for the next song.

**MUSIC:** ceases then, SQUARE UP by Zack Fox & Kenny Beats

Harmony gets up and starts bucking with some friends.

Haban and Ero go to drop the edibles in a bowl by the snack bar.

ERO  
A whole snack bar, what kind of privileges?

HABAN

Man, hush, we live in a whole sub development. This is just elite shit.

ERO

Makes you wonder, how can Elle afford this.

HALCYON

Film Money doing her well.

ERO

Oh, speaking of money, how are you doing?

HALCYON

(silence, then)  
I'm good.

CAP!

HABAN

BEAT.

ERO

Bro, I got a job working at the airport making 17 an hour. I can see if I can get you in. We can carpool. Which would help me because I definitely don't have a car or legit license.

HALCYON

How'd you get the job...?

Elle interrupts and taps Halcyon on the shoulder.

ELLE

Hey, come, see some old friends!

Elle takes his hands and leads him to the couch.

A young woman, in a blazer and jeans combo, sits drinking what may be her 4th glass of Moscato and a blunt in the other hand.

MAYA

Yo Hal, long time no see.

HALCYON

Maya, uh, yeah, it's been a minute.  
How are you?



MAYA

Oh been living, working my life  
away in Product Management at NCR,  
what about you?

Halcyon pauses. What does he do?

HALCYON

Oh, alive. You know.

A guy, hella gay, hella pretty turns around and spills some  
of his drink. He and Halcyon are familiar with one another.

DESMOND

That's funny, Hal because we don't  
know.

A fatal blow.

Elle realizes the mistake made and comes to the rescue.

ELLE

So, edibles?

MAYA

Shit, yes.

Maya jumps up the straightest she can, and segues to the  
table of snacks.

DESMOND

Now, bitch, you can't hold down 4  
Moscatos, how the fuck-  
(to Halcyon & Elle)  
Excuse me. MAYA!

Desmond himself stumbles heads to Maya's side.

ELLE

Desmond and Maya are messy, work is  
their whole identity, I know things  
have been tough, they-

HALCYON

It's cool. I'll be okay.

A KNOCK at the door.

MUSIC: I Don't Get High - Tank and the Bangas, or something  
similar

Haban, lighting 3 different blunts in his mouth, opens the  
door.

A tall, handsome, well-dressed dude accompanied by an equally beautiful woman walk in.

ELLE

Kiondre!

The man, KIONDRE, opens his arms with a wingspan like an Eagle hugs Elle. They share a kiss before she backs up and turns slightly to Halcyon.

Halcyon, pretending to not be crushed, smiles and puts on his best Poker Face.

He walks over, with a machismo mien, and shakes his hand.

HALCYON

Hi, nice to meet you, Kiondre was it?

ELLE

Kiondre, this is Halcyon, Halcyon, Kiondre.

KIONDRE

Pleasure.

Kiondre pays Halcyon no mind.

ELLE

Your guest?

ABRI

Abri.

ELLE

Nice to meet you.

KIONDRE

I was supposed to get here earlier, but work was short-handed today.

ELLE

Tell me about it.

ABRI

We brought food, instead of cooking.

Abri goes to the kitchen. Harmony checks out Abri and silently approves of the booty on her.

Halcyon stands there like a fly on the wall.

Elle and Kiondre walk over to the sofa. Desmond and Maya join them.

Desmond gives his shadiest eye to Maya and she returns the favor.

DESMOND  
(obnoxiously)  
So, Kiondre, what is it you do again?

KIONDRE  
I'm an Executive Producer for TEGNA.

DESMOND  
Oh, he making that money-money.

KIONDRE  
I mean, it's a job. I make more on the side with my business and stock investments.

DESMOND  
Oh.

MAYA  
And your friend over there, what does she do?

KIONDRE  
She-

ABRI  
I can speak for myself.

Abri walks over with a plate of food.

DESMOND  
(softly)  
She not gonna offer any of us food?

ABRI  
I work in Sales for Netflix.

ELLE  
I met Kiondre and Abri on set back in college. We've recently come up for a deal with GPB to produce a documentary on Kiesha Lance Bottoms and the COVID era of Atlanta.

ABRI

Yeah, we're finally ready to talk about it.

MAYA

5 years later? Fuck all of 2020.

HABAN

(to Halcyon)

Aren't you going to go sit down?

MAYA

Yeah Hal, come sit. We're all chit-chatting it up over here.

DESMOND

(to himself)

If he come over here, we finna be shit talking.

MAYA

Girl.

DESMOND

Girl.

They share a laugh.

ERO

Who wants a plate, I'm serving.

Kiondre wraps his arm around Elle's shoulder, Halcyon clenches his fist.

HABAN

Hey, Arthur.

Halcyon turns to Haban. Haban hands him a plate.

HALCYON

Thanks.

HABAN

Nah, give that to Harmony.

Halcyon takes the plate to Harmony, who is in her makeshift DJ corner.

HARMONY

You like my set up?

HALCYON

Why are you away from the crowd?

HARMONY  
You know I can't take close contact  
like that.

HALCYON  
Hmm. Here.

He hands her a plate.

HARMONY  
Looks good. You make this for me?

HALCYON  
I'm just the deliverer.

HARMONY  
Who-  
(realizes)  
Not that nigga.

HALCYON  
What happened between you two?

HARMONY  
I fucked his sister.

HALCYON  
Don't you mean fucked his sister  
up?

HARMONY  
Actually, her addiction was her own  
damn fault, I literally fucked her.  
It was fun, but she got baggage.

Beat.

HALCYON  
When y'all was together?

HARMONY  
Yeah.

HALCYON  
Damn.

HARMONY  
Yeah.  
(silence, then)  
Anyway, how is it going? Black  
Hercules is really laying it on  
thick with Elle.

They look over at them. As chatter continues, Kiondre kisses Elle on the neck and whispers in her ear. Elle giggles and looks him in the eyes.

HARMONY (CONT'D)  
I know it sucks not to have your  
shit together homie.

HALCYON  
I'm going to go to the roof.

Halcyon leaves.

HARMONY  
This food hittin' tho. Damn.  
(towards Haban)  
I can't stand that nigga.

Haban stares back at her. Harmony rolls her eyes and eats her food.

EXT. ROOFTOPS

Halcyon walks past the pool and looks out the glowing metro. He just takes it all in.

Out of nowhere, smoking, Abri chimes in.

ABRI  
You real close with Elle, huh?

HALCYON  
(startled)  
Holy shit...!  
(composed)  
Yeah. Yeah.

ABRI  
Yeah, Kiondre is fucking that.

Silence.

ABRI (CONT'D)  
Fucking her good. What are you to  
her?

HALCYON  
Honestly, someone who's not even  
ready to in a relationship yet. I'm  
not even ready for life.

ABRI

Okay, but no one is. What exactly do you do- want to do?

HALCYON

I want to get into Real Estate.

ABRI

With the market the way it is? Look, you're ambitious, it's easy. Why aren't you putting in the effort?

HALCYON

I don't know.

ABRI

There are so many areas of it. You don't have to be a realtor. There are Google Ads, there is Property Management for Complexes like nigga pick something and be great.

HALCYON

Yeah, you're right.

ABRI

Of course, I am, like what the fuck did your school teach you?

HALCYON

Not much while in the face of a pandemic.

ABRI

Damn. We was cheating and skrrt'ing by.

HALCYON

I just have to really have an honest conversation with myself.

ABRI

We're having one now.

Beat.

HALCYON

I know what I need to do, I gotta go.

ABRI

Hey. Lock my number in.

HALCYON

Uh...

ABRI

Look, if Kiondre fucking your  
friend, you might as well fuck his.  
Plus, I like broke niggas, they got  
good dick.

They exchange numbers.

Halcyon runs back inside.

INT. ELEVATOR

Halcyon goes down, smiling hard.

He gets a text from Elle.

ELLE (TEXT)

HEYYYY, WHAT'S GOING ON, WHERE'D YOU  
GO?

He ignores it.

INT./EXT. HALCYON'S CAR

Halcyon drives on the highway listening to his music and  
focusing his thoughts.

MUSIC: Silver Lining by Oddisee

As he drives along, he relaxes a bit. Lights behind him speed  
up and he is rear-ended from behind.

Propelled forward, Halcyon screams.

His dashcam, his belongings all fly around everywhere.

He pulls over, braking on a shoulder. The other car stops in  
the middle of the overpass.

Halcyon stops screaming and looks around. He takes his hands  
off the wheel and slinks in his seat.

HALCYON

What the fuck?!

He gets out of the car.



EXT. OVERPASS -- 75/85 SOUTH - NIGHT

Halcyon falls to his knees.

**END OF EPISODE**



"BROKEN PIPE DREAMS"

Written by

Michael Adedeji

Based on, If Any  
Trauma

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EXT. OVERPASS -- 75/85 SOUTH - NIGHT

Halcyon sits outside atop his car. The constant whirs of the highway are deafening.

Police lights are on behind the assaulter.

INT. HALCYON'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Halcyon lies there bothered and bent. The room is as dark as his mood and the night before was a testament to that.

His DOOR opens softly.

His mother, BETHESDA, walks in.

BETHESDA  
Sweetie, wake up. We have to go to  
the hospital.

HALCYON  
(groans)  
No.

He turns over.

Bethesda pulls the covers.

BETHESDA  
We have to get you checked for any  
bodily damage. This would have all  
been over with if you had just  
requested at the scene of the  
accident.

HALCYON  
I didn't know all that.

BETHESDA  
(yells)  
Well, after 4 years of college, 20  
something years of watching TV, and  
I don't know COMMON SENSE, you  
would do everything correctly!

Halcyon sits up. He grasps the back of his neck.

HALCYON  
I told you I wasn't thinking about  
all that! I just wanted to go home!

BETHESDA

(sighs)

Get showered, get dressed.

She opens the shades and lets in the light.

INT. HOSPITAL

Halcyon sits in a small Hospital Room in the Outpatient Ward.  
A NURSE is typing away on a computer.

In his hand is a cup with pills.

PILLS

Take Me!

He reaches over and grabs the water and takes them.

The pills squeal with joy.

Halcyon looks up at the fluorescent lights above.

EXT. OVERPASS -- 75/85 SOUTH - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

HEADLIGHTS, incoming.

The other car collides and hits Halcyon's car. Halcyon looks into the side-view mirror and it's nothing but...a...

...FLASH.

INT. BETHESDA'S CAR

His mother drives as he sits, lifeless looking, in the passenger seat.

BETHESDA

This is a setback.

He lifts his head and stares at himself in the side-view mirror.

BETHESDA (CONT'D)

I mean, someone just comes in and messes your whole life up. Now you're without a car, you wanted to move out of that neighborhood, and you're still not in a stable job. Are you ready to come back home?

He doesn't answer.

BETHESDA (CONT'D)  
Answer me, boy.

HALCYON  
I'm stuck in Valconhonica.

BETHESDA  
You don't have to be. Come up North  
with me. We'll find something up  
there.

HALCYON  
I want to stay in Georgia, I'm  
cool.

BETHESDA  
No, you're not cool. You're fucked.  
That was my car. My name was still  
on that title.

HALCYON  
I know.

BETHESDA  
(ranting)  
Well then know more; I got money  
coming for Damage loss, but you? I  
don't know about you. I took  
Liability and Collision off, so it  
was up to you to get insurance for  
collision coverage with a stable  
paycheck.

(silence, then)  
With all that money I spent on  
insurance for both of us.

Beat.

HALCYON  
I'll figure things out.

BETHESDA  
It's been a year and some change,  
baby, you had long enough to figure  
things out.

He looks at himself in the side-view mirror and he's  
also...in the back seat, nodding in shame.

HALCYON  
Well, at least I'm not dead.

BETHESDA

At least you're not dead. That's right, and I thank God. You have a choice to make. I drive up tomorrow.

INT. HALCYON'S BEDROOM

Halcyon lies in his bed. He can't shake the weight of last night of his mother's words off.

He gets up and walks out of his room.

INT. LIVINGROOM

LaCurtis sits on the sofa watching TV. He hears Halcyon incoming.

LACURTIS

Hey, hey! Are you good?

HALCYON

Peachy.

Halcyon puts his slides on and grabs the nob to the front door.

LACURTIS

Wait, do you need me to cover rent this month? Or you want to break your lease? Your mom told me-

Halcyon walks outside.

SLAM.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD --VALCONHONICA - AFTERNOON

The sidewalk passes underneath slowly.

Halcyon stops and sees police cars parked out in front of a home across the street.

He ignores until he is forced not to when he approaches and sitting in captain's chairs with beers in hand are Haban and Ero.

HALCYON

What the hell are you two doing?

ERO  
TV gets boring, this is  
entertainment.

HABAN  
Haven't you heard the shit going  
down here?

HALCYON  
I mean, I heard some things, but I  
ignored it.

HABAN  
Shit, me too, but now someone  
called the cops for real.

Halcyon and the two hooligans watch on as the police take a  
MAN and a WOMAN & CHILD out of the home.

ERO  
(to Cops)  
Aye, got his ass!

COP  
(yelling)  
Don't make us come over there and  
commit hate crimes.

Ero recoils in his chair.

HABAN  
(silently)  
Got his ass.

Halcyon walks past the two and goes to the park.

A DRAGONFLY hovers above him.

EXT. PARK - AFTERNOON

Halcyon looks out at the sky. He sits on the bench atop the  
hill in the park.

Usually, he would watch the sunset, but now he stares at the  
sky which looks like it's about to storm.

His phone rings.

HALCYON  
Hello?

HARMONY (V.O.)  
(sympathetic)  
*Hello, how are you?*

HALCYON  
I'm doing okay...

HARMONY (V.O.)  
*Are you at the park, doing that  
thing you do where you search for a  
care in the sky?*

HALCYON  
I'm at the park.

HARMONY (V.O.)  
*You want me to stop by? I'm close  
to your zip, was just let out of  
work because someone died.*

HALCYON  
Wait, how did they die?

HARMONY (V.O.)  
*They just died, I didn't really  
care, I was just glad I could get  
out early on a Saturday!*

HALCYON  
I'm good, thanks for calling.

HARMONY (V.O.)  
*Oh, good news, the guy I shot back  
in Episode 1? He lived. He'll be a  
vegetable, but he lived.*

HALCYON  
Are you liable?

HARMONY (V.O.)  
*Nah, I claimed self-defense and the  
new Male Panic Law.*

HALCYON  
Oh.

HARMONY (V.O.)  
*Yup. Listen, I'm gonna head home,  
but if you need anything and I mean  
anything you call. Bye.*

HALCYON  
Bye Harmony, thank you love.



He hangs up. Rain begins to fall, lightly.

INT. BATHROOM (FLASHBACK)

Halcyon is in his shower screaming a scream with no sound. He cries and attempts to cover his mouth, but it's no use.

He stops the shower and stumbles out. He walks passed the belongings that were in his car. On the bed lies the documents in the dash, old straws and condiments, a DASHCAM, and some other random stuff.

EXT. PARK - AFTERNOON

Halcyon walks back home. He sees two dragonflies fly past him.

The rain comes down harder. He gets wet, but who cares?

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD --VALCONHONICA - AFTERNOON

Halcyon walks along the sidewalk and notices Haban chasing Ero with a gun in his hand. They laugh and while Ero is terrified, Haban is enjoying himself.

Halcyon walks to next door, where he lives. As he walks up the hill he sees Elle, standing at the door.

He waves. She waves back.

INT. HALCYON'S BEDROOM

Elle walks into his room and Halcyon follows in.

ELLE

So, how are you?

HALCYON

Tired of people asking how I am.

ELLE

You were in a rear-ending. You may not know it now, but you might be banged up. What did the scans say?

HALCYON

The hospital said I looked fine, so they didn't need to scan me.

ELLE

What the fuck? No, they are supposed to scan you. You don't know if you have a concussion. How are you, for real?

HALCYON

My head hurts, my knee aches, and my neck is fucking weird when I-

He turns his neck to the right, and he hisses.

Elle sits him down on the bed.

HALCYON (CONT'D)

Why are you here?

Beat.

ELLE

Wow, um, because my friend was in an accident. You think Harmony was gonna keep that quiet?

Halcyon lies back on his bed.

ELLE (CONT'D)

Listen, you need to see a Primary Care Physician. Also, what's going on with the car situation?

HALCYON

It's towed away in South Fulton.

ELLE

Well, is it recoverable?

HALCYON

Not from what I saw.

ELLE

Okay, so you need to get a rental car.

HALCYON

With what money?

ELLE

Uh...

HALCYON

Forget it, I'm stuck here in this damn neighborhood, with no vehicle and rent due. I've been neck-deep in shit and now I'm drowning in it.

ELLE

Not the best visual metaphor. Look, I might be able to help.

HALCYON

I don't want money.

ELLE

Not money. Tell me what happened?

EXT. OVERPASS -- 75/85 SOUTH - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

The other vehicle speeds into Halcyon's car.

INT. HALCYON'S BEDROOM

Halcyon sits up fast.

HALCYON

He sped up and hit me. He just rear-ended me out of nowhere.

ELLE

Wait, like no motive, just straight up rear-ended you?

HALCYON

Yeah.

ELLE

You're in luck.

HALCYON

But.

ELLE

Oh, here we go.

HALCYON

My mom took Liability and Collision Coverage off me and my vehicle.

ELLE

That was your mother's car, wasn't it? Shoot! So you're not covered at all? Dammit, Hal.

HALCYON

I was trying to get my shit together so I could work on insuring myself and just, fuck being stable.

ELLE

Listen, I don't if you'll need this but I know a lawyer. I'll put in a recommendation, and we'll see from there.

HALCYON

T- Thanks, Elle.

ELLE

Don't mention it.

(silence, then)

Why did you leave the party early?

HALCYON

I wasn't comfortable there.

ELLE

Was it Kiondre? I never got a text back after I texted you yesterday.

HALCYON

How serious are things?

ELLE

As serious as I want them to be.

HALCYON

Hmm.

ELLE

Look, you weren't ready. You're still dealing with a whole lot, I can't wait for you. That's not fair.

HALCYON

I wouldn't want you to.

Halcyon turns to face her, for the first time since they've been talking.

**MUSIC:** I Don't Want to Set the World on Fire by The Ink Spots, or something similar

Elle looks into his eyes, seeing nothing, she begins to cry.

ELLE  
I got, I got to go.

HALCYON  
Oh, yeah, sure.

Elle gets up and she walks to the door. She stops and turns around and she struggles to smile at him. She forces one.

EXT. HOWELL MILL ROAD - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

**MUSIC:** (Continuous)

Elle turns around and smiles at Halcyon.

INT. HALCYON'S BEDROOM

Elle leaves.

ELLE  
Bye, Hal. Check your emails.

Halcyon sits there in the dark.

INT. HALCYON'S BEDROOM - LATER

**MUSIC:** Charcoal Baby by Blood Orange, softly

Halcyon walks over to a pile of his things from the car. He picks them up and throws them into an empty tub.

Phone Rings.

BETHESDA (V.O.)  
*Hey, made your decision?*

HALCYON  
I'm staying. I still want to figure things out.

BETHESDA (V.O.)  
*Okay, I'll give you 6 months. Next year January 2026 you're there or here.*

HALCYON  
Got it.

BETHESDA (V.O.)  
*Oh, I found out why I was paying so much for you and this insurance.*

HALCYON

Hmm?

BETHESDA (V.O.)

*Apparently, you're in luck, you  
still were covered, so you might  
want to lawyer up. That  
motherfucker messed up.*

HALCYON

Ah. I will get on that.

BETHESDA (V.O.)

*How are you?*

HALCYON

I think-

He picks up the dashcam and its cords.

HALCYON (CONT'D)

I am gonna be okay. Hey, Mom?

BETHESDA (V.O.)

*Yes?*

HALCYON

Remember the Dashcam?

BETHESDA (V.O.)

*Yes, had it so you could intimidate  
people. Why?*

HALCYON

It was on when I was driving that  
night. I have evidence.

BETHESDA (V.O.)

*Call GEICO tomorrow and set this  
straight. I feel a win coming for  
you.*

HALCYON

Yeah. Me too.

Halcyon smiles as he holds the DASHCAM up and sorts through  
the video files.

**MUSIC:** (continuous, louder)

FADE TO BLACK.

**END OF EPISODE**