

INDICTMENT - AUDITION SIDES

ROLE: Abuela

SCENE: EXT. EAST L.A. - ABUELA'S BACKYARD - NIGHT

EXT. EAST L.A. - ABUELA'S BACKYARD - NIGHT

String lights sag over folding tables.

Kids weave between chairs. Old cumbia hums from a blown speaker.

ABUELA works the grill and watches everything.

The crew sits at the long table. Paper plates loaded. Beer sweating.

Hot Shot is loud. Young is texting under the table. Baby keeps catching it. Church eats and watches. Christie sits at the end, silent. Jamal stays calm in the middle of all of it.

HOT SHOT

This what I like.

No club. No strangers. Just us.

The PROMOTER from the club slips into the chair beside Jamal and starts talking low.

Church catches pieces: half the price, same day, no extra hands.

5.

Baby kicks Young under the table.

BABY WORLD

Put the phone away.

YOUNG WORLD

I'm handling something.

BABY WORLD

You always handling something dumb.

The promoter leans back and clocks Church.

PROMOTER

You don't say much.

CHURCH

Somebody here should.

Abuela comes over with tortillas.

ABUELA

Eat first.

And keep money talk off my table.

Hot Shot lifts his beer anyway.

HOT SHOT

We just celebrating, abuela.

ABUELA

Celebrate quieter.

That gets a few laughs.

Church looks at Jamal. Jamal gives him nothing back.

CHURCH (V.O.)

Food, business, family, lies all at one table.

Later, as the table clears, Church steps toward the fence line for air.

Christie is already there with a cigarette.

CHRISTIE

He in something.

CHURCH

I peeped it.

CHRISTIE

No, you see him.

I'm telling you move careful.

6.

She walks off before he can answer.

CUT TO: