

104 degrees

INT.DUNKIN DONUTS

RICKY, 25, Hispanic, stands in line at a Dunkin Donuts. He is wearing windbreaker pants, a tight bicycle shirt and is carrying a messenger bag. There is one person in front of him. He looks up at the menu. Right before he steps up to order, SIMONE, 23, African American, walks up to him and angrily pats him on the back.

RICKY

Ow!

He turns around, but Simone has moved. He looks around and she stands in front of him. Surely she is upset.

RICKY

What the hell!

SIMONE

I hate you!

RICKY

Likewise.

SIMONE

You're an Asshole!

RICKY

Yeah, heard that one, what else is new?

He tries to move around her to order but she stands in front of him.

RICKY

You mind?

SIMONE

How come you didn't come out the other night.

RICKY

What night? What are you talking about?

He makes his way to the counter.

You mean that day that you came to my apartment at eleven o'clock at night and caused a scene in front of the entire god damn neighborhood?

Simone nods.

RICKY

I already told you, I was sick.

He turns back to the counter.

CASHIER

Would you like anything else?

He turns to Simone.

RICKY

No.

Simone rolls her eyes.

CASHIER

Five seventy five.

He hands the cashier six dollars.

RICKY

Thank you, keep the change.

He takes his coffee and walks away from the counter as Simone follows him.

RICKY

Look I'm very busy, if you have nothing else to say to me, can I be on my way?

SIMONE

We both know you were not sick.

RICKY

Simone, I didn't even know you were outside until the next day.

I had a 104 degree fever!! Did you know that? Huh?! I was bed ridden for 3 fuckin days, Simone! 3 fuckin days! The last thing on my mind was you! I don't need this!

SIMONE

Why didn't you go to the doctor?

RICKY

I did go to the doctor. The day after.

SIMONE

Oh. What did he say? What was wrong with you?

RICKY

He said I had a 104 degree fever. I was sick, Simone.

SIMONE

So did he give you any medication?

RICKY

Yeah, he gave me medication. He also told me to take it easy and to stay inside.

SIMONE

What meds did he give you?

RICKY

I don't know, I don't remember. What do you take for a high fever?

Simone puts on a face.

RICKY

You don't believe me, do you?

SIMONE

You said you went to the doctor after I had come over, right?

Who the hell would want that? I'm not scared of you, never have been. You think your so god damn superior, why? Because your black, because you live in the ghetto, because your on welfare and abuse the system, or because you know crazy people, people in the hood? You got boys, people who can kick my ass. I'm sorry, I ain't scared of Harlem, I ain't scared of you people.

Simone gives him a shocking look.

SIMONE

You people, really?

RICKY

Don't make me out to be the only racist one here, you had your moments, okay. Not only you, but you entire god damn family. I dealt with your crazy ass mother, your dike sister, your other crackhead sister. I dealt with all of it. Even dudes calling me in the middle of the night. But, I stuck around, I should've bailed, but I stuck around. And yet, You still harass me, yet, you still want to be with me. When are you gonna get the fuckin point?!

Ricky stops and looks up, there is an audience, all the customers.

RICKY

You see this, you see what's happening here? This is exactly what I don't want. I don't want to go through this shit every single time I see you. I don't want to go through this with you for the next

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RICKY

Yeah, I got you. No prob.

Simone rolls her eyes in disgust and storms out.

FADE OUT