

INT - FUNERAL HOME - DAY

Tanya is viewing the casket of a handsome, yet quite dead Robert. She is also a bit drunk. Catherine walks up to the casket and stands next to Tanya.

CATHERINE

He looks so peaceful, just lying there.

TANYA

Yes he does, like an angel.

CATHERINE

Uhm, sorry, are you family?

TANYA

Family? I guess you can say that.

CATHERINE

And you are?

TANYA

Oh nobody, really. I'm just someone who really wishes he was still alive.

CATHERINE

Yes, he was too young to go.

TANYA

And who are you?

CATHERINE

I'm Catherine Wilson, Robert's wife, ...well, his third wife. We were only married for fourteen months, but it was the most wonderful fourteen months of my life.

TANYA

Yes, Robert was certainly an exciting man.

Both women stand and stare at Robert for a moment.

CATHERINE

I'm sorry, how do you know Robert?

TANYA

Oh, he was my pimp.

Catherine swallows hard.

CATHERINE

I'm sorry, what did you say?

(CONTINUED)

TANYA

He was my pimp.

CATHERINE

Are you at the right funeral? This is Robert Morris.

TANYA

Yes, Robert Henry Morris. The nicest pimp any working girl could ever ask for.

CATHERINE

Robert was your pimp?

TANYA

Didn't we just cover that?

CATHERINE

There has to be some mistake. My Robert was no pimp, he was in real estate.

TANYA

Chill, ho. Robert was a pimp, but he was one of the good ones, okay? Never made unreasonable rules, never got into our business, let us have days off when we really needed them ...and never laid a hand on any of us. Hell, he even got medical insurance for all his girls.

CATHERINE

What? How many of you are there?

TANYA

Bobby, that's what we called him, had fifteen girls. We all lived in real nice clean apartments. That's where his real estate business came in handy.

CATHERINE

That can't be. I met Robert...

TANYA

You mean Bobby.

CATHERINE

Robert and I met at an open house, he was selling and I was showing.

TANYA

Yeah, that's pretty much how it works, girl.

(CONTINUED)

R Bobby

CATHERINE

Oh my God! That's not what I meant!

TANYA

Hey lady, I'm not here to fight you. I just came by to pay my respects to one of the nicest guys I've ever known ...and the best pimp I ever worked for. Who else could help us bring in \$80,000 a month and only take 25%?

CATHERINE

Well, you can just say your peace and get the hell...

(beat)

Did you say \$80,000 ...a month?

TANYA

Yeah, and that's after the apartments and insurance.

Catherine backs off and pause to do the math in her head.

CATHERINE

You know, I was thinking of buying The Oakwood, I could get you girls in there.

TANYA

The Oakwood? Damn, that place is up ...scale.

CATHERINE

It could bring in an even better clientele. I could raise our profits to \$100,000.

TANYA

Our profits?

CATHERINE

(sheepishly)

Well, if you don't mind, maybe I could take Robert's place. I mean, I'm a business woman, too.

TANYA

Bobby.

CATHERINE

Yes, Bobby. I'm sure we can come to some arrangement.

(CONTINUED)

P. Bobby

TANYA

I don't know, I'll have to talk to the other girls, but if you would consider taking 20% and covering day care expenses, we might talk.

CATHERINE

Sure. I'm open to negotiating.

They both pause to admire Bobby.

TANYA

You know, you're a lot cooler than that bitch of a fourth wife he had.

CATHERINE

Thank you.

They both continue to admire Bobby as we...

FADE TO BLACK.