

FADE IN:

The sun brightly illuminates the Chicago skyline.

Various PEOPLE exit their offices and head towards their buses and trains.

Rush hour on the downtown avenues is in full affect. The YOUNG STREET MUSICIANS bang on their buckets on State Street.

PAPER VENDORS make their last sales as the sidewalks continue to flood with people on cell phones.

INT. TRAIN - DAY

RON ELLISON, 22, student, sits on the train with his headphones on. He bobs his head to the rhythmic sounds of hip-hop.

EXT. TRAIN STATION - DAY

He gets off at his stop and walks the rest of the way home.

EXT. ELLISON HOME - DAY

Ron grabs the mail before he enters the modest home.

INT. ELLISON HOME

Ron flips through the mail, then puts it on a coffee table.

RON
It's me, Grandma!

GRANDMA (O.S.)
I'm in the kitchen, baby!

INT. KITCHEN

Ron walks into the KITCHEN and kisses his GRANDMOTHER, 72, who is washing dishes.

GRANDMA
Hey, baby!

RON
How are you doing today, Grandma?

GRANDMA
I'm doing just fine. How was school? Or should I say college.

Ron chuckles.

(CONTINUED)

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RON
It was cool.

GRANDMA
I'm so proud of you. Your mother would
be proud too.

Ron smiles.

GRANDMA (CONT'D)
I'm going to make you some of my famous
Lasagna tonight.

RON
With the extra cheese in the middle,
right.

GRANDMA
Yup.

RON
Ah, shucks! Watch out now.

Grandma laughs. Ron gets some orange juice from the fridge
and pours himself a glass.

GRANDMA
How are you doing with money for school?

RON
I'm fine. I told you Grandma, I've got a
job.

GRANDMA
I know. I know.

RON
Stop spoiling me.

GRANDMA
I'm not spoiling you. I just want to
make sure you're okay.

RON
Please. I need to be taking care of you.

GRANDMA
And why is that? Are you calling me old?

RON
No, of course not, Grandma. You're just
wiser.

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GRANDMA

Uh, huh. Watch it now. You ain't too big to get a butt whoopin'.

Ron rubs his Grandmother on the shoulder, and gives her another kiss.

INT. RON'S ROOM

Various posters of hip-hop artists hang proudly on the walls. Ron puts his bookbag on his bed, and turns on some music.

He unloads his backpack, and prepares to do his homework.

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Ron finishes up the last of his lasagna. Grandma looks at an invoice along with the rest of her mail.

RON

That was off the chain, Grandma.

GRANDMA

What?

RON

The lasagna was really good.

GRANDMA

Well, I'm glad you liked it.

RON

Did you take your medicine?

GRANDMA

No, I don't think so.

RON

I'll get it.

INT. KITCHEN

Ron takes the plates to the kitchen.

He grabs the bottle of pills from the cabinet, and puts 2 tablets in his hand.

INT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

He places the pills next to her glass.

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RON
It's important that you take your
medicine everyday, Grandma. High blood
pressure is serious.

GRANDMA
I guess I just forgot.

Ron begins clearing the rest of the table.

RON
This is the third time, Grandma.

GRANDMA
Okay, okay.

They exchange smiles.

RON
I have to go finish up a little homework,
alright.

GRANDMA
Okay, don't stay up too late.

Ron kisses her.

RON
Thanks for dinner.

GRANDMA
You're welcome, baby.

Ron leaves.

INT. RON'S ROOM - LATER

Ron slowly wakes up, and heads to the kitchen to quench his
midnight thirst.

INT. KITCHEN

He drinks a glass of water, then makes his way back to his
room.

INT. DINING ROOM

On the way back, he notices his Grandmother's pills still
sitting next to the glass of water on the table.

Ron sighs in disappointment.

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS - DAY

Several STUDENTS walk through the courtyard. A GROUP OF GUYS toss a football around while other STUDENTS sit talking.

Ron walks arm and arm with his girlfriend, MICHELLE, 21.

MICHELLE

So how did you do on Professor Baylor's quiz?

RON

I did alright.

MICHELLE

Just alright? After all that time I spent studying with you?

Ron digs in his bag and pulls out the test.

RON

Bam! 92. Please believe it.

MICHELLE

What? Congratulations.

RON

Of course I couldn't have done it without my baby.

They kiss.

MICHELLE

I guess I can send you the bill now.

RON

The bill?

MICHELLE

Yup. You owe me dinner and a movie for my services.

RON

Alright, alright. I don't want no trouble, ma'am.

MICHELLE

I'm serious, Ron. And I'm not talking about Taco Bell by candlelight.

RON

You know I wouldn't do that. We can go to McDonald's instead.

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For the complete script please contact Jennifer Brooks at
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