

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

OLD LADY, mid 70s black woman is looking through binoculars at her neighbor's home while standing in her bedroom window wearing *granny* pajamas and large rollers in her head. Sitting up in the bed wearing *grandpa* pajamas and watching "The Wiz" on TV is OLD MAN, mid 70s black man who has a minor stuttering problem especially when he gets upset.

OLD LADY

Ashtrays! Cigarette butts! Gamblin'! Drinkin'! Lawd have mussy, *Miss Thang* know she be keepin' up a lotta goin' onin's at dat house of her'n. You'se suppose she was runnin' some sort of illegal thang over dere now. And you know what else Old Man? It's mighty late and dem dere friends of her'n done been over dere since seven in da evening playin' cards...and here it is after nine o'clock; dey need to take they asses home...cause it just ain't good for old ladies to be roamin' da street, 'specially around dis time of night...

She pauses awaiting an answer from Old Man who acts disinterested in Old Lady's interest as he watches the television set.

OLD LADY (cont'd)

You hear me Old Man...?

OLD MAN

Nope. And ain't tryin' to neither.

She gives him a sharp look.

OLD LADY

(slightly upset)

Now see dats what I say 'bout your old stupid ass...you don't support me in nuttin' I do. I am da Neighborhood Watch President and it is my god-given duty to watch da goin' onin's on dis here block. Hell, if it wadn't for me, dis here neighborhood woulda went down and it's property value too!

OLD MAN

Hiphip hooray for Old Lady!

OLD LADY

You can take me not serious and be jealous all you want to.

OLD MAN

Ain't nobody jealous of you woman.

OLD LADY

I cain't tell.

OLD MAN

Why don't you just shut yo trap. I'm tryna relax and watch the television. I don't feel like foolin' wit yo nonsense now woman.

OLD LADY

I can speak whenever and whatever da fuck I feel like! You ain't my daddy! My daddy died 40 years ago; and even den, he ain't neva told me when and what to speak!

OLD MAN

(frustrated)

Woman! I'm not playin' wit you now. You makin' my pressure rise and you gone make me choke da shit outta you if you don't shut the fuck up! I ain't in no mood for no arguin' 'bout no nonsense now!

OLD LADY

Niggah please! You better not even dream about puttin' yo hands on me cause if you do, you betta wake your sorry ass up and apologize.

OLD MAN

Woman, why ya always gotta be talkin' foolish. I swear for god as my witness, you gone get me life in da county jail for killin' you...all cause of dat dere mouth of your'n.

Old Lady then spreads her arms out looking as if she is ready to fight.

OLD LADY

Well c'mon wit it Old Man. C'mon on wit it. A'int nobody scared of you. I bet I kill you for you kill me and I betcha I don't get no time.

OLD MAN

You know you's a crazy old woman!

OLD LADY

Not as crazy as yo' stupid ass...

OLD MAN

You know you gone get enuf of callin' me stupid. You so busy watchin' everybody in da neighborhood tryna be in dey business...when you need to watch how you 'pose to respect and obey your husband...

OLD LADY

(interrupting)

...and you need to learn how to respect and obey me!!!

OLD MAN

I ain't 'pose to obey you. God told the woman to obey da man.

OLD LADY

I don't obey nobody but God!

OLD MAN

Well God say in da bible wives 'pose to obey dey husbands.

OLD LADY

Where it say dat in da bible?

OLD MAN

Re'berened Upchurch know where it is. Ask him.

OLD LADY

I don't need to ask no Re'berened Upchurch shit'

(frustrated sigh)

Just shut up talkin' to me stupid ass old man.

She goes back to looking through her binocular's at Ida's house. Old Man looks at her for a moment in disgusted rage.

OLD MAN

You know what you need to do old woman?

OLD LADY

What????!!!

OLD MAN  
You need to go see da Wiz?

OLD LADY  
(confused frustration)  
What?!

OLD MAN  
You need to go see da Wiz and ask him  
to give you a goddamn personality!

OLD LADY  
(highly irritated)  
And you need to ask him to give you  
some brains so you can quit soundin'  
like you look and that's a damn fool.  
(chuckle sigh)  
Listen to how you sound.  
(mockery)  
"...you need to go see da Wiz and ask  
him to give you a goddamn  
personality..."

Old Man in disgust then gets up out of the bed and leaves  
out of the room fussing. Old Lady follows while continuing  
to fuss.