

Electric City
Jen-Jen Sides

By

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INT. AARON'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

A cloud of SMOKE bellows past a timid Synthia. She's sitting between AARON and MATT, each 20 and Caucasian, wearing trendy clothing, and GOLD JEWELERY. Obviously different from the Coolidge's cheap appearance. When the BLUNT is offered to Synthia, she passes.

JEN-JEN enters, an 18 year old "honey" from the block. Her clothes are a size too small for her curvaceous body. With her confidence never lacking, it appears to be the point.

JEN-JEN
No you didn't just shake that off?

SYNTHIA
Yeah, I... I don't feel like it.

JEN-JEN
Don't let her front, she never feel like it.

Matt and Aaron pass it to one another.

MATT
That's too bad, it's good shit.

JEN-JEN
Excuse me, is one of you gonna pass that shit to me? Actin' like I ain't even here.

AARON
You don't have to be, ya know.

Jen-Jen PUFFS her chest out, and places her hands on her waist. Synthia, along with the guy's eyes drop to her over bearing chest.

JEN-JEN
Oh no? We can bounce anytime.