

WELCOME 2 KNXVLL

Written by

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Aka

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INT. House-MORNING

A typical house in the ghetto, of a southern California community. Not many neighbors around.

Jr (27), presentable, wearing a vintage black shirt with white lettering and jogger pants, similar to the other people in the house whom enjoy fitness.

Jr is pacing around the kitchen counter nearest the back door of the house.

Unc (54), cool, calm, and collective approaches Jr.

UNC
Negro... you ight?

Jr
(laughing)

Jr. looks at Unc. Yea... Unc I'm straight. Why? My face look like I lost my virginity or something? I wake-up feeling like the new Kendrick errrday Ya HEARD? Why else would I be pacing in the Chow Hall? Ain't noooooo milk... and I really ain't tryna eat no Mether-Freakin OM..... Omelette!

(Front Room)

Ki\$\$
(singing)

"Yeah my AP goin Psycho, my stomach goin brazy, I'm finna whip a Omelette, and look just like a baby.... Boi quit playin"

Unc
Mannnnnnn.... You know I'm a eat that shit up NEPHEW!! Jr ass always trippin, talkin bout some damn cereal. I'll turn the stove on for you in a lil bit. Man Markiss hook that shit up. Don't nobody got time for that, plus we tryna eat good... GROWN ASS MEN don't eat 15 min snacks!

Ki\$\$
OOOO- AHFFF, DAT PART!! Pause... wait DAT WAY!!!
Unc walks away.

Jr
(Mummbling)
Ummmm-O- let these hands go bitch, that's what I'm gunna do!

(regular voice)

Them boi's crazy. Cereal is the dankest, if not one of the dankest creations known to man kind.

Jr grabs a box of cereal from the top of the fridge. (Pebble Crunch Puffs)

Ki\$\$

(sarcastically)

(yelling in the distance) To bad there aint a lick of Utter Juice in that BIH!

Int. Bedroom-Continous

A bedroom. Kiss (29), wearing no shirt, black gym-shorts, and sitting on his bed. On the bed there is a bunch of musical equipment, a Versace bag, a raw rolling tray,, some papers, and off in the distance some coffee. Unc (54), wearing a tank-top and boxers is standing in the hallway in between the bedrooms.

Kiss

Unc, what the fuck Jr got goin on this morning? Glad to see 2 of us on some real shit.How You doing?

Unc

Man, my crazy nephew something else.

Kiss

(Snickering)

YEAH, I noticed! But over some cereal though? Awww man he a bitch ass boy!

Unc

Marcus... Jr be eaten all kinds of shit. I told him to watch it but that big 6"7 mafucka gotta eat.

Kiss

Way to go captain OBVIOUS! We both new that already.

Jr

Yo, I can hear yall. Hows about you two motherfuckers make sure the bags is ready. Is that to hard?

Unc

(sarcastically)

Shit.... That's between you and Marcus. Yall gotta sort that stuff and then once yall formulate what that is, i'll pack what ya need.

Kiss

Man FUCK THAT! Ima just pack my bag and BIG OLE JR can pack his. AIN't NO MAIDS LIL BIH! But on some real shit though, this show finna be lit. ROAD TRIP!!! Unc your sure yo lil pea- head ass don't wanna go?

Unc

Me? Yea I'm chillin Marcus, I gotta do some stuff for my mom. Shes

selling the house in Jersey..So... So... I'm going to just stay here. Yall a be back right? This weekend Sunday right? Guess where my old ass gone be? RIGHT DAMN Here!

Kiss

Ight, well shit let me my stuff sit-u-ation!

Unc

Boy it's situated! Yo' ass crazy!

Kiss

Yes I know, welcome to Gatti's world, ya pussy.

(to Jr.)

Yo Pumba, what time we leavin? Huh, dosen't matter. I'm calling it now, like a new pizza order.... ummmmm what about noon?

Jr

I'm straight with that! Yo, just hit the plug and let em' know what's POPPIN BABY!

Kiss

Uh, you're late! Enroute!

Kiss grabs his coffee off the night-stand and rushes to the door. Yall aint here that?

Jr

Naw... Bro that hookah be having you lit like that?

Kiss

I know one of you ass eaters heard the door!

Unc

(Unenthusiastically)

Aye... Who got someone at the door?

Kiss steps outside.

Jr plops on the couch.

Kiss

That's the one BABY! Uhhhhh YEAH! We litty again.

Unc laughs.

Unc

Jr who is that? O, nevermind he did say something about someone coming early this morning.

Jr throws the pillow on the floor.

Unc looks at the pillow shocked.

Unc

Boi pick that shit up for i beat yo ass like street fighter!

Jr

Alright I got you but I'm finna lay right here Unc on some real shit. Quit tryna play me like some goofy out here.

Unc walks towards the bathroom to wash his face.

Unc

(irriated)

Y'all better get that shit together! Fuckin around y'all gone be late!

Jr

Who's mans is this?

Jr throws the pillow at the wall.

Unc rubs his and claps as he leans on the wall nearest the bathroom.

Jr rises up off the couch smirking.

Int. House (Front Door)

Unc grabs a beer from the fridge making his way to the front porch.

I really wish they'd figure this shit out.

Unc paces around the porch, bugs flicker against the window and disperse.

Unc Cont'd

(mumbling)

These motherfukers gone drive me crazy. Fuckin leave already so I can get this shit situated.

Unc

(yelling)

Aye! What time y'all leaving this camp?

Kiss & Jr

In a couple of minutes why what yo ass gotta do.

Unc

(sighs)

Don't worry. I got some for that there.

Ext. Jeep Front-yard

The trunk is popped and the doors unlocked; DJ equipment. Jr makes his way to the driver side as he pours cocoa butter in his palms.

He goes to the drivers side and waits.

Neighbor (female, 60) exits her car.

Waving, she makes her way inside of her house.

She waves as she closes the screen door.

Jr waves as he lets down the window adjusting the seat.

He sees her pit-bull barking in the window.

Neighbor

You should really teach your boys some manners. Do you hear those damn clowns. Yea I hear you honking and shit. But yall...GOTTA GO!.

Unc

They do this shit all the time.

(Dog) storms away from the window.

Unc walks in the opposite direction

Kiss

(Angry)

Boi, I'm coming just "securing the BAG!" Literally.

Unc

Boi Shut the FUCK UP, that's yall luggage and you wanna talk big shit.

Kiss

Keep talking crazy and yo lil ass, gunna be in something of similar construction!

(Pause)

Unc ignores Kiss

Can you guys just hurry up and get where yall going?

Jr stops and glares in disgust at Kiss.

Groups of bees in the nearby nectar trees swarm around UNC as he walks briskly to the door.

Unc sprints to the door as Kiss sprints out.

Unc

Boi... dem bees on my ass (pause), pause again no blood- shit.

Unc runs from the swarm.

In the house, he sighs in relief. Haha. Little shits can't mess with me.

The neighbor walks up to Jr.

Neighbor

(Chuckling)

Is that old man gunna be alright?

Jr looks over his shoulder. Yeah, I bet he aint even get touched.

Unc

(annoyed)

So yall bouta leave right.

Neighbor

I hope they do because the causing way to much commotion this morning and it is simply TOO EARLY.

Unc

Alright, it's time for yall FUCKERS to go! Grab ya bags ASAP.

(Pauses)

(You know what, no worries I'll will take care of it.

The neighbor returns inside her house.

Unc walks into the bathroom.

He starts the shower water with the door open.

INT. -House Bathroom- Continuous

Unc opens the door and walks out.

The shower is steaming tremendously. Unc notices the steam and rushes to turn down the shower-head nozzle.

Unc

Now who did this shit?

Unc walks out the bathroom.

INT. Jeep

A small jeep with two flat screen monitors mounted in the dash, crazy interior lighting, 2035 edition, equipped with a self-controlled remote and additional strobe lighting.

Jr picks up the remote and clicks it; the lights in the jeep illuminate the bottom portion of the jeep bed.

Jr clicks the remote a second time and cartoons slowly appear on the monitors in the dash. Kiss comes sprinting over and immediately adjust the seat options.

Jr

First off we need to get going why you over there playing, do we have everything, you ghetto geek monster?

INT. Jeep-Continuous

A bunch of cartoons randomly stream all the while embracing the struggles of southern California traffic.

The truck is packed and over in the passenger seat, Kiss is slumped up against the window.

He brought plenty of snacks, water, and what appears to be a Vape pen.

From his bag, he grabs a new bag of Sour Patch Kids. He proceeds to open them and propels them at the passing vehicle.

The driver shoots Kiss a bird, as the candy lands on the front of the windshield.

Jr speeds up.

In the side mirror, Kiss notices the vehicle speeding up as well. The driver gets up to speed with Jr.

Looking over into the Jeep, he sees an individual's ass cheeks smeared on the window.

Jr suddenly slows down and daps Kiss up. GOT HIM!

Jr

Boi staying frickin focused, we later already. But... I gotta piss though.. so umm yeah Ima stop here. You Good?

Int. Jeep-Rest Station

Jr walks briskly through crowds of people, yelling at kiss through the window.

Families stop and watch.

Kiss

O yeah... I hope you piss on yourself then accidentally defecate at the same time. Ya big moving mountain, chocolate Krispy Kreme, party whore.

Jr

Shut up because I have had enough of your bullshit. You lame AF, on GOD lol.

Jr walks into the public bathroom.

Int. Mens Bathroom

Jr storms and pushes the smallest person in the room. Hulk SMASH Might Mouse MOVE. All the stalls are full. Nevertheless, handicap is vacant.

Jr

(Angry)

Ugh. Ima need one of those and please... please... don't everyone move at the same time people, real people."

Jr (CONT'D)

At any point in time, if you feel a little Froggy, go ahead and leap at your own risk factor. Chuz "Shorty know I kill.

Jr stands in the handicap urinal and pisses next to the stall missing the entire toilet purposively.

He leans back and sighs in relief. Lil bitch do not ever CUT ME. You murderer!

Kiss sits up and glares.

Silence for a few weeks as dark storm clouds roll in.

Kiss

My G, what is taking so long?

Jr (in the distance)

I'm coming (pause)

Kiss looks at Jr as he rushes out of the bathroom.

Kiss smiles mischievously.

Kiss locks the Jeep doors and shoots a bird.

He reaches in his hoody pocket and pulls out a honey bun. Be you gone need these, as he dangles the cars.

Silence for a few beats

Kiss unlocks the door smirking at Jr.

Kiss

O STFU you big baby. It's open!

Kiss returns to laying down in the passenger seat.

Ext. Rest Station

A typical Rest Station about 30 plus cars; a handful of RV's and campers in the lot.

Lying back down, Kiss presses the unlock button on the FOB. The headlights come on.

Sprinting Jr dashes toward the car, jumping back into the front seat.

(Rushing)

He presses the push start button and slams into drive.

Pulling off they skrt back into the madness of the busy La traffic.

(In the distance al oud boom, a train siren, and shattered glass)

Int Jeep (Cont'd)

Jr is bugged out from the loud boom and turns off the music and Tv's/ Glancing around the highway, he lets down the window.

Jr

No!! No !! NO!! We're never going to make this shit bruh. Just add another hour to what we have left now.

Get it? Now and Later... Welp, get comfortable because we my friend are at a gradual descend into a Hell Trap so it seems.

Ext. Highway

A pile of cars stopped in the distance. People start yelling and sobbing from their car windows.

Jr puts the car in neutral as the car comes to a complete stop.

Tv's on A/c off, the jeep is stationary for minutes on in.

Jr punches the horn startling Kiss. He slaps the window.

FUCKING A!!!

Jr

Somebody tell me what the fudge bucket is the deal up here.

Kiss frowns at him confused.

The car, still stationary.

Jr presses the push start as the traffic begins moving again.

Police officers on motorcycles, maneuver through traffic as well as on the shoulder where bystanders look in.

(Please Sirens, Ambulances, Fire Trucks)

Jr

On that note, we need to go like yesterday my brudda! If you know what I'm saying. Them boy's pulled up way to deep. Wait... Yo? Mr. Steal your girl? You got that bags right. ALL THE BAGS RIGHT?

Jr (Cont'd)

Please, Please, Please tell me you didn't leave anything!

The jeep accelerates!

Kiss scrambles through the bags and luggage on the backseat.

Cars yield and more police arrive on the scene.

A colossal car crash in in the middle of the highway has traffic at a stand still.

Fleets of car transporter trucks appear to have collided, derailing into an ongoing train.

Jr hops out of the car.

Yoooooooooooo, I don't know what you're looking for but look at this my boy.

This shit is far more ridiculous then anything you have ever done. I am talking REE-DUNKULOUS.

Jr (CONT'D)

Holy mother of Timon' and Pumba, look at the sky, and then up ahead on the highway... In that order.

Kiss gets out the car empty handed.

Jr walks toward Kiss, off on the shoulder of the highway.

Jr (CONT'D)

(Frustrated)

Bro... There is no way we are going to make it! Wait... First, did you find that?

Kiss folds his arms. Ima be honest big bro. I ain't see that bitty.

Jr's phone rings

Unc

Hey, Chump... What happened?

Jr

Well... Currently we are stranded on the highway. Been here for close to an hour.

Unc

Wow! That is not good. What time the show start?

(Brief silence)

Well whatever, yall be safe man. They got that bullshit all on the news.

Kiss smirks. Bro we really aint got time for that. I think I left the bad with my USB and your Laptop.

Jr

O my greetings from Mars. See that's the problem when yo lil head ass think to much. Dawg WTF! You had one job and like a "Newbie", you failed us both miserably.

Unc

(Still on the phone)

Well call me later, I know yall probably overwhelmed already.

Jr

Man, alright Bruce Lee.

Jr stares at Kiss disbelievingly.

Jr (CONT'D)

Can you please riddle me on how you forgot to grab the ONE fucking thing we need!

(Jr points to Kiss)

I really should fucking slap the dog piss out yo ass.

Jr Storms away.

Kiss laughs.

Jr

Way to go dip shit. We put all this into the show for you to forget.

Kiss

Bro, calm down I'm sure it's here.

Let's just get there.

Ext Jeep (CONT'D)

The helicopter patrolled the highway south. Bystanders looked in as the ambulance fled the scene.

Jr and Kiss, in the grass head back to the car.

(crowd mumbles)

The sirens shut off and 100's of applauds.

(clapping)

Jr' phone rings. An unread message from Unc.

Unc

Hey old man, say I think yall left one of the bags here. I haven't had the time to look into it though.

Jr

Yeah man this clown was tweaking and left the bag we need I think.
Can you meet me?

Unc

Yeah how far are you? I'll just grab it. I will hop in the car now
and drive down that way. Let me just throw something on.

Jr

Ight well call me when you're at the BP on sunset. We just now
getting out of this road block, so will be there in maybe 10-15
minutes. That's me speeding!

Unc

Alright, but make sure you double check though. I'd hate yall
drive all the way back and set yall back. Make that MOTHERFUCCA
look again.

Jr

Ight I'll call you if anything changes.

Unc

Bet! See you in a little.

(20 minutes later)

Int. Jeep

Yo make sure you double, TRIPLE CHECK EVERYTHING!

Kiss scrambles through the bags and luggage on the backseat for a
second time, this time looking under the seats.

Arriving at the gas station Unc waits in an older model Chevy
Nova.

Jr

Well? Did you find it?

Kiss

Bro, you gun hate me for this? But... the bag right here?

Jr

(Sighing)

Please say nothing other than; "I found the bag."

Unc walks up to the window of the driver side, where Jr looks angrily at Kiss. I HOPE You FIND This.

Unc

Yeah... Tell him that you got it man quit playing!

Kiss

Yo..... Jr... There is no show, me and Unc worked together collectively to see how dedicated you are to yo craft! The hour and a half we drove south was to allocate time for Unc to setup a private release party. Why do you think I was giving you such a hassle from jump?

Jr

BROOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!! ARE you kidding me? Unc is this True?

Unc

Yeah Chump! We wanted to see you happy and what other way then to launch a private release party at the comforts of the crib? Had you riled up huh?

Kiss

You to Big to be acting so little!

Jr

STFU! Yall play too much. So none of this was ever a thing? Yall made this up to set me up for success at the comforts of the CRIB!! Awww mannn I was mad, but I do not give a FUCK NOW.

They gather and rejoice.

Jr

Alright welp, lets head back to the crib then?

Kiss

Awwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwww, you was BIG MAD or LIL MAD

Unc

What you say? Welcome 2 Knxvllle BABY!

