FRED (CONT'D) You ain't get the memo my nigga Patrons back up, sensing the impending fight LOS (defiant) What memo dog? FRED The one that say you and these fuck boys you with ain't allowed past 102nd LOS Who the fuck is you homie? FRED I'm the one telling you how the shit go. I'm fred nigga. LOS Fred, that name suppose to mean something to me. FRED It should. I'm back, and shit going right back to how it was, 102nd down to the tracks belong to the duece. Los touches his waist ban, a gun is tucked away. LOS Oh yeah FRED Your's ain't the last one they made. Mike lifts up his shirt, his gun in plain view. Los stares at Fred, then softens. This is not the time and place.

> LOS It's all love my 'G'