

The SUITE DOOR slams open. JORDAN storms out, fists tight, eyes locked on the room down the hall. SIMONE scrambles after him.

SIMONE

Jordan, wait! Don't do this.

JORDAN

She's in there with him. And I'm standin' here like a fool.

He keeps walking. Simone rushes in front of him, blocking his path.

SIMONE

If you knock on that door, she'll never forgive you. She'll never trust you again.

Jordan stops.

JORDAN

Trust me? She's the one who...

SIMONE

It ain't what you think! I swear on my life, it's not sexual. It's closure. That's it.

Jordan looks past Simone toward the door, then back at her.

The suite door cracks open. RICK steps into the hallway.

RICK

She's right, bruh. If you bust in there, it's over. Ain't no coming back from that.

TYRELL joins, leaning against the doorframe.

TYRELL

Yeah, man. Sometimes you gotta let a woman fight her own ghosts. Otherwise you just look like the villain.

Jordan stares at them.

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JORDAN

You expect me to sit here... while she's in there with him?

SIMONE

Don't let him pull you outta your character. That's not who you are, Jordan.

Then CALVIN comes out of the suite, hoodie half zipped, holding a HANDGUN.

CALVIN

If we gonna do this, let's do it right. Bust a cap in this fool

SIMONE

Are you out your damn mind?!

RICK

Bruh, what the hell?! Put that away!

TYRELL

Calvin, this ain't Boys in the Hood.

CALVIN

I'm just sayin'... If Malik on that bullshit, better to be ready than sorry.

SIMONE

Lord, I cannot believe this.

Jordan stares at the gun.

JORDAN

Let me hold it.

RICK

Nah. J, you don't need that.

TYRELL

For real. That's not you, J. Don't go down that road.

SIMONE

Jordan... don't let this turn you into something you're not. You're a good man. That's why Kara loves you. Don't throw that away.

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CALVIN

I'm just sayin' a man gotta remind
folks he ain't to be played with.

JORDAN

All my life, I been the nice guy. The
one people walk over.

RICK

Look, bro. Don't let Calvin drag you
into his mess. You go knock on that
door, angry and strapped? You lose
Kara forever. And maybe your freedom
too.

SIMONE

Please, Jordan. Don't do this. Don't
let Malik win twice.

Jordan looks at Simone, then at Rick and Tyrell, then finally
back at Calvin who's still holding the gun like he's ready
for action.

CALVIN

So what's it gonna be? Y'all wanna
talk feelings, or y'all wanna handle
business?