

Episode 5- Mama Knows Guest

By

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DJ  
Mom?! What the f---

HARLO  
You better watch your mouth before  
I wash your mouth!

LANGSTON  
looks down and slightly giggles  
Poppy bear?

DJ  
...how did you get in here?

HARLO  
I tried to give you notice but you  
kept avoiding my calls!

DJ  
That doesn't mean show up  
unannounced!

LANGSTON  
Hey, I'm pretty sure you guys need  
to catch up, so I'll just head  
home.

HARLO  
That's a good idea Lonny.

LANGSTON  
It's Langston.

HARLO  
Didn't I say that?

DJ  
No! Stay.

LANGSTON  
(Looking at DJ)  
I'll call you.

Langston leaves and shuts the door

DJ  
Let's out a sigh of frustration

DJ V.O.  
There goes fuck fest...

HARLO

Walks over to DJ open armed  
Poppy bear!!!

DJ  
[refuses her hug]

HARLO  
I gave you life and you can't give  
me a hug?

DJ  
[begrudgingly walks over to her]

HARLO  
[hugs DJ with his head firmly  
planted in her breasts] I've missed  
you.

DJ  
(sarcastically)  
That's great Ma. Why are you here?

HARLO  
I haven't seen you since your  
graduation 3 years ago.

DJ  
[mumbled] And even then you  
could've stayed your ass home.

HARLO  
Excuse me?

DJ  
(annoyed)  
Mom....What do you want?

HARLO  
Well....there's no easy way to tell  
you this poppy bear but...

DJ  
But...

HARLO  
Your father and I are getting a  
divorce!

DJ  
Ohk...What's the news?

HARLO  
That's it!

DJ  
Mom...that's not news that was just  
inevitable.

HARLO  
What are you trying to say?

DJ  
We all know you cheated on Dad mom.  
And you've always had this weird  
costume fetish.

HARLO  
(clutching pearls slightly)  
I know not of what you speak

DJ V.O.  
Like the guy wearing a bunny  
costume in September.

HAPPY EASTER

DJ walks into his Mom's bedroom at about 5 years old to  
catch his mother in the act with a man in a cupid costume.

DJ  
(looks surprised and scared)

HARLO  
HAPPY EASTER!

DJ V.O.  
The guy wearing the turkey costume  
in March.

HAPPY THANKSGIVING

DJ walks into his Mom's bedroom at about 9 years old to  
catch his mother in the act with a man dressed as a turkey.

DJ  
(surprised and scared)

HARLO  
Happy thanksgiving!

(CONTINUED)

DJ V.O.  
And let's not forget the guy in the  
Santa costume in mid April.

JUST DON'T TELL YOUR FATHER

DJ walks into his Mom's bedroom at about 14 years old to  
catch his mother in the act with a man dressed as Santa.

SANTA  
Yes. Harlo. Yes. God...Damn woman.

HARLO  
Who else you know give you  
Christmas pussy in the spring time?

DJ  
(just stands there)

HARLO  
Umm...just don't tell your father.

Harlo shuts the door.

DJ'S LIVING ROOM CON'D

HARLO  
Well maybe I could've been a bit  
more discreet.

DJ  
Or maybe a bit more faithful.

HARLO  
So you mean to tell me that you and  
Kennedy knew what Mommy was really  
up to?

DJ  
Mom, we were kids....Not stupid.

HARLO  
Okay well now that the cat is outta  
the bag I feel like I should just  
tell you the rest.

DJ  
What is the rest?

(CONTINUED)

HARLO

Well since your father has kicked me out...I'm your new roommate!

DJ V.O.

Bitch...over my burning corpse.

DJ

Mom, you know there's a Motel 6 like 3 blocks from here.

HARLO

Would you really have your own mother stay in a hotel after everything that I've been through!

DJ

They'll leave the lights on for you.

OUT AT LUNCH WITH JARRED

JARRED

Hey have you talked to Elissa and Joni lately? They've been kinda missing in action.

DJ

I haven't spoken to her since I told her that Joni was cheating on her.

JARRED

She must be taking it pretty hard.

DJ

No. She actually didn't take it at all. Joni denied it and preceeded to propose to Elissa so now there's gonna be a wedding. But there are more important things to discuss right now.

JARRED

Like what?

DJ

The black Paula Deen...also known as Harlo Kensington.

( CONTINUED )

JARRED  
You're Mom's in town?

DJ  
She's in my house! As we speak!

JARRED  
What's the occasion?

DJ  
Her and my Dad are divorcing.

JARRED  
Oh.

DJ  
She has been here for 2 days and I  
am already contemplating her  
murder!

JARRED  
Damn. What is she doing?

DJ  
The night she moved in I could  
barely sleep because she decided to  
blast Patti Labelle's Greatest Hits  
while she unpacked.

#### PATTI LABELLE SCENE

Harlo walks around her boxes unpacking them and rearranging  
the living room while singing off-key to Patti Labelle's  
'Lady Marmalade'.

DJ V.O.  
(lies in bed with a look of  
exasperation)  
I wish Lady Marma-loud would shut  
the fuck up.

#### BACK TO LUNCH

JARRED  
That's not bad....

DJ  
She flushed the pot in my sock  
drawer and preceeded to explain the  
dangers of recreational drugs.

(CONTINUED)

JARRED

You mean the pot we were gonna--

DJ

Yup

JARRED

Her ass gotta go.

INT. DJ'S APARTMENT

DJ walks into his apartment to see his living room almost completely revamped. His movie posters have been replaced with tasteful paintings, the magazines on his coffee table have been replaced with inspirational books and a vase, and his African furnishings have been removed.

DJ V.O.

(with confusion in his face)

What is this? [African voice]

HARLO

Walks into the living room from the back.

Hello poppy bear!

DJ

Mom...what did you do with my apartment.

HARLO

I figured since we're roomies and all, the least I could do was turn this tacky space into a liveable place.

DJ V.O.

She is trying her hardest to end up on First 48.

DJ

Mom, we agreed to a week. You have more than enough money to live on your own. You still have your catering business back in Philly.

HARLO

I can't show my face in that town again. I'm the laughing stock!

(CONTINUED)



DJ  
Mom, with all due respect that  
isn't my fault or my problem.  
Where's my De-LA Soul Vinyl?

HARLO  
De La-what?

DJ  
Where's the Vinyl record that was  
on the coffee table?

MHARLO  
Oh I sold that old flimsy thing at  
a yard sale this morning. This  
hipster guy gave me 200 bucks for  
it. Don't know why anyone would pay  
200 bucks for a vinyl record.

DJ  
Cause it's a collector's edition  
Vinyl. There are only 50 of them in  
existence, and I got mine  
autographed the night I interviewed  
them.

HARLO  
Sorry?

HARLO  
And you know something else?

DJ  
No Mom. What?

HARLO  
I think you could do better than  
that Lonny guy.

DJ V.O.  
So now the pot calling the kettle  
inadequate.

DJ  
Mom, his name's Langston and he's a  
nice guy.

HARLO

Harlo goes on criticizing his love life and career choices.

(CONTINUED)

DJ V.O.

I need a nice tall glass of rice milk. I always have a glass of rice milk when I come home from work.

DJ

DJ walks to the fridge and opens it.

HARLO

Hey, while you were at work I also took the liberty of changing around your fridge a bit. I think it's time I invite you to a healthier lifestyle.

DJ V.O.

Can I invite you to shut up?

DJ

Looks to see that the rice milk container is missing.  
Mom.....where...is....my rice milk?

HARLO

That was the one thing in your fridge I actually did approve of. It went great with my raisin bran.

DJ V.O.

That's it! It's on bitch!

DJ

Mom! What the hell?!

HARLO

You watch your language in my house.

DJ

This isn't your house! You don't even live here!

HARLO

I do now!

DJ

No! YOU! DON'T! You moved in on your own! I don't want you here! I never want you here! Living with you is like having my life trapped in plastic wrap.

(CONTINUED)

HARLO

Harlo's eyes start to water and she gets emotional.  
Is that how you really feel.

DJ V.O.  
Stop crying...This ain't no damn  
Tyler Perry movie.

CDJ  
Mom...I'm sorry...But you come on a  
bit strong.

HARLO  
I know I wasn't the best wife to  
your father, but I tried to be a  
good mother.

DJ  
Mom....I get it...but you were  
always smothering me. Like you were  
trying to make up for what you  
lacked as a wife by being  
overprotective with us. I'm  
okay....I'm grown...I got this.

HARLO  
You know what...I'm sorry...You're  
right, this whole 'roomies thing'  
was a bad idea.

DJ  
Um yah.

HARLO  
Besides...I can't sleep on anything  
with less than a 500 thread count.

#### THE MOVE OUT

DJ is relaxing on his couch with some Lianne La Havas  
playing in the background. He looks peaceful and content  
while reading a novel by E. Lynn Harris.

DJ V.O.  
I love my mother, but I'm so glad I  
convinced her to go back to Philly.  
But it was on the condition that I  
call her once every 3 days so I'm  
not totally winning.

There's a knock at the door. DJ gets up, and opens the door  
to see Langston standing there holding a condom.

(CONTINUED)

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11.

DJ V.O.  
FUUUUUUUUCK FESSSSSST!