

53 INT./EXT. KISS'S CAR

Kiss starts the engine and pulls out with all due haste.

RON  
Thanks, Bro.

KISS  
What are you doin', Man?

RON  
Don't worry about it. I still  
got the money, you know I'm  
gonna spend it with you.  
(beat)  
Hey, I got a vick, you want in?

KISS  
A robbery?

RON  
Yeah, you want in?

Kiss is silent for a long moment.

KISS  
You know, I didn't used to be a  
dealer. I owned my own houses,  
had my own dealers working for  
me. Man, I was a musician.  
Label wanted to sign me, only I  
couldn't stay outta jail long  
enough to put pen to paper. So  
I went back to what I knew and I  
was good at it, man, I was a  
drug kingpin. And then it all  
went against me. My stashes got  
robbed, my dealers busted, and  
now you see me, ME on the street  
dealing my own product, driving  
down to bars in the middle of  
the night with guns to do favors  
for addicts.