

Pruitt (23, M, Black)

Pruitt, Jamison's former roommate, abused him and engaged in exploitative behavior. His actions shape Jamison's experiences and contribute to his complex relationship with power and intimacy.

Jamison (22, M, Black)

An enigmatic young man with a tumultuous sexual history steeped in degradation, Jamison possesses a seductive allure that captivates those around him. Skillful in the art of pursuit.

EXT. CALL BOX - DAY

Pruitt, unenthusiastically, answers the call box.

PRUITT
(disinterested)
Hello? Hello?

Jamison leans over to speak to Pruitt out of the driver's side window.

JAMISON
Pruitt. Pruitt.

PRUITT
Yeah?

JAMISON
It's Jamison.

PRUITT
What's up, nigga?

JAMISON
Open the gate.

PRUITT
No can do.

JAMISON
Pruitt, come on, please.

PRUITT
You lost your spot on the floor.

JAMISON
Come on, man.

PRUITT
Sorry, player.

JAMISON

My check comes this week.

PRUITT

When you get your money up, come back through.

JAMISON

What about my shit?

PRUITT

What about it?

JAMISON

I need my bag.

PRUITT

Nigga, this ain't no storage unit.

JAMISON

At least let me get my shit.

PRUITT

Mack threw that shit in the dumpster yesterday.

JAMISON

In the back?

PRUITT

I'm out. Bitch, when you get straight, hit me up.

The intercom clicks off.

Character Report for "PRUITT"

PRUITT: (disinterested)
Hello? Hello?

PRUITT: Yeah?

PRUITT: What's up, nigga?

PRUITT: No can do.

PRUITT: You lost your spot on the floor.

PRUITT: Sorry, player.

PRUITT: When you get your money up, come back through.

PRUITT: What about it?

PRUITT: Nigga, this ain't no storage unit.

PRUITT: Mack threw that shit in the dumpster yesterday.

PRUITT: I'm out. Bitch, when you get straight, hit me up.