

Tony, Boobie, and The Infinite Doobie

written by

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EXT. DESERT - DUSK

The desert stretches for miles to the horizon. A caravan of camels and horses circle a large encampment as night falls casting long shadows over the sand.

LOWER THIRD: 1250 AD

CUT TO:

INT. ROYAL TENT - NIGHT

A large machine fills most of this ornately decorated tent. Gears turn, fluids flow through components as electricity visibly crackles around it.

A man in a white tunic skitters back and forth checking the state of each part as it does its job, he is the royal ALCHEMIST. A WATER BEARER fills the cup of another figure wearing royal vestments a huge gold chain and bracelets. He is MANSA MUSA, the richest ruler in human history.

ALCHEMIST

Mansa, I think we could extract what we need at this point. If we keep going without the final component than we stand to lose everything.

MANSA MUSA

No. She will be here. I want the full power of the CRYSTAL BUDS! If extracted now, it will be powerful, but not infinite. We will not deviate from the plan.

The machine starts to attract more electricity out of the air. The WATER BEARER is startled. MANSA MUSA and his ALCHEMIST step back, knowing the window of is closing.

WATER BEARER

Should I put out this wretched blue fire my emperor?

The ALCHEMIST sneers at the WATER BEARER, the machine flares and captures his attention again.

ALCHEMIST

We've reached the threshold. 1.21 Jiggawhats!

WATER BEARER

Jigga who?

ALCHEMIST

It's how I measure this new energy
I've discovered.

WATER BEARER

You discovered...

MUSA

Yes, this energy is incredible, but it
is only a means to an end.

A woman bursts into the tent holding a giant leaf.

BOTANIST

I have it! Take it before it's too
late! We can still do it!

The BOTANIST looks as if she ran for miles to bring them this leaf. She hands it to the ALCHEMIST and nearly collapses. The ALCHEMIST rubs and stretches the giant leaf as he prepares it for the machine.

ALCHEMIST

It feels like an elephants scrotum.

BOTANIST

You seem to be really familiar with
the texture of an elephants balls.

ALCHEMIST

I'm just guessing.

BOTANIST

I mean you only had it in your hand
for like two seconds and you instantly
knew it felt like an elephants balls.
What have you been doing to the
Mansa's elephants?

ALCHEMIST

I've done nothing to the Mansa's
elephants!

MUSA

Enough! Just make it work!

They snap to attention, the ALCHEMIST places the leaf into the gears. The machine starts to rattle and emit smoke as the

leaf enters. After a few moments of chugging it just stops completely and crumbles, letting out what sounds suspiciously like farts.

The three of them search the rubble, but MANSA MUSA finds the fruits of their labor and holds it up.

MUSA

It took me a decade of research,
deciphering texts passed down from the
first tribes. I have spent more gold
than any single human on this planet
has ever attained, but it was worth
it. Behold! The Infinite Doobie!

MANSA MUSA uses one of the torches to light the newly formed INFINITE DOOBIE. He takes the first pull and smiles.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. BUS - DAY

LOWER THIRD: 2020

BOOBIE, a forty year old Black man in a CHARTER BUS BATHROOM smoking a doobie. There is clearly not enough room and he is fogging out the extremely small and poorly ventilated space.

Singing and smoking he ponders on flushing the minuscule roach clip, but sticks it in his pocket instead. As he exits the bus bathroom a cloud of smoke follows him. All of the passengers stare as he tries to close the door and wave the smoke back inside the tiny bathroom.

BOOBIE

Whew! Can you believe this? How did
this Bus pass the emissions test?
Green New Deal am I right? I'm sending
an email to Grayhund corporate right
now.

CUT TO:

INT. PORT AUTHORITY

BOOBIE is back in New York City! Baggy jeans, a basketball jersey under a goose down vest, Timberlands, and a skully with a brim. BOOBIE is a man not just stuck in the 90's but looks as if he has thrown himself into a time portal.

LOWER THIRD: No really, its 2023

He steps off the final bus in a twelve bus connection from Los Angeles eating a bag of potato chips, all of his possessions stuffed into BLACK GARBAGE BAGS. BOOBIE heads outside to his beloved New York City. The bags tear as they get caught in the automatic doors.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE - DAY

TONY, a twenty something financial advisor, packs his belongings into a box. This is his last day at Blue Horizons Financial. His coworkers watch from the other side of the glass panels of his office.

COWORKER 1

You would think on his last day he would at least say goodbye to us. Four years ago he starts here, hardly a word to anyone but Armand.

COWORKER 2

And Armand gets promoted three times in that four years. What is his secret?

COWORKER 1

Fuck your boss and you get rich enough to retire at twenty-six. Supposedly he's some kind of wunderkind with picking stocks.

COWORKER 2

Shady. Do you think he was just here for insider information?

COWORKER 1

We'll never know. One thing I do know is, that relationship is anything but appropriate.

CUT TO:

INT. TONY'S OFFICE - DAY

ARMAND is a young executive broker and TONY's direct supervisor. He walks in without knocking.

ARMAND

Knock knock.

TONY
Hey Armand.

ARMAND
Last minutes of your last day.

ARMAND walks behind him putting his hands on TONY's shoulders.

ARMAND
It must be bittersweet.

TONY
Umm I guess so.

ARMAND
I mean you and I have a relationship that is beyond simplistic labels like employer and employee. We've bonded on a more primal level.

TONY
Technically Blue Horizons cuts me my checks, just like they cut you a check.

TONY sits down to make sure his back is to the wall.

ARMAND
You never said how you got the tip for the Hamoswoxill buyout.

TONY
I don't usually do the whole, tip thing...

ARMAND
The whole tip or the "tip" tip?

TONY
I can't reveal my exact source but I had reliable information that this stock was going to blow, I mean rise... The stock was going to increase in value.

ARMAND licks his lips. TONY gets up to fix something on the wall.

ARMAND
Right. I will miss our conversations.

If you excuse me I have to use the restroom now. Stay in touch. I have your number right?

TONY nods.

CUT TO:

EXT. PORT AUTHORITY - DAY

BOOBIE is stunned by the cleanliness of the PORT AUTHORITY. He stands next to the statue of Ralph Kramden and looks around at the new cleaner 42nd street. No pimps, no hoes but most importantly, and unfortunately for him, no drugs. He dials a number and a familiar voice picks up.

TRINA(O.S.)

Hello?

BOOBIE

Sister!!

TRINA(O.S.)

Oh lord. Are you okay? Do you need money? You're not living in tent city are you?

BOOBIE

No sis! no! I'm back! I'm in New York and I was going to come by and chop it up for a few then slide by to see Tony.

Silence, did the phone lose reception?

BOOBIE

Hello?

CUT TO:

INT. TRINA'S KITCHEN - DAY

TRINA stands in her kitchen drinking coffee, preparing for her commute.

TRINA

Yeah I hear you Boobie. Listen, youre

He makes the call to his nephew TONY.

BOOBIE

Yo what up nephew, long time no see.
Its your Uncle Boob, Boobie!, I'm back
in New York and ready to get this
money. I wanted to see what's good
with you boy, hit my jack. One.

Hanging up he looks to Ralph.

BOOBIE

At least you aint changed Ralphie boy.

CUT TO:

EXT. MANHATTAN - DAY

TONY stands outside with co worker taking a coffee break.

COWORKER 2

Mister early retirement. Oh my gosh, I
cant believe it. You're really doing
it, what the rest of us only imagine.
Oh my gosh. This probably our last
large vinte together.

TONY

Yeah, it's happening.

COWORKER 2

You're like super financially smart.
how did you do it? Can you even tell
me what company you bought shares in.

TONY

Well the secrets out by now and prices
have shot up.

COWORKER 2

So? What's the company.

TONY

It's a biotech company called
Hamoswinoxin. First company to create
a self cleaning chitlin.

His coworker looks bewildered.

TONY

Don't ask me how it works. I don't
even eat chitlins. I just know I
bought in at \$3.50 a share and cashed

out at one \$120 a share. I can go find out what I really want to do with my life now.

COWORKER 2

This wasn't it?

TONY gets a dick pic from ARMAND.

TONY

Nah, this aint it.

He notices he has voicemail. Who leaves voicemail nowadays? He pops in his airpods as he walks toward the train listening to the message from BOOBIE.

CROSS DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

LOWER THIRD: 1992

Two young men sit on a bench as a young boy plays on the slides. They are dressed in the clothes of their time. YOUNG BOOBIE fiddles with a lighter adjusting the flame output.

YOUNG BOOBIE

We need to start genetic manipulation on weed. That's the future Rob! And in the future we'll vaporize the cannabis because it's just healthier. We can just use the oils.

ROB

Cannabis oils? Like the Egyptian Musk or Nag Champa? That's just some silly shit Boob. Look, I want want you to be his Godfather but it's a lot of responsibility.

YOUNG BOOBIE

No doubt man, and I'm taking it seriously.

A small ball of flame explodes from the lighter.

ROB

I just think you have to grow up a little before we can trust you with holding him down. I mean, I know it's been your nickname since you were a

baby but you ever think about using your government? There's nothing wrong with G-

YOUNG BOOBIE

Ah-yah-ya! Please don't even say it. Look man if my name reminds you of titties I would say that you are pretty immature. Boobie could mean anything.

YOUNG BOOBIE lights the Dutchmaster with the lighter turned flamethrower. He passes to Rob, who shakes his head but takes the blunt.

CUT TO:

INT. TONY'S CRIB - DAY

A hard pound on the front door startles TONY as he and VICTORIA watch FYRE on the couch. The knock becomes repetitive, someone is making a beat with his front door. TONY pulls the door open as if he is saving it from breaking. BOOBIE drops his BLACK GARBAGE BAGS and gives TONY a huge bear hug.

BOOBIE

Nepheeeew, what's really good kid!

TONY

Ayyyee

VICTORIA

Hiii-eee.

TONY

Victoria, this is my Godfa- Uncle. Uncle Boobie. Boobie.

VICTORIA

Is that your real name? How do you apply for jobs?

BOOBIE side eyes VICTORIA as he pushes his way through the doorway.

BOOBIE

Yo I appreciate you doing this for me. But that's what family is for right? I only need to crash until I can get the first five E-meters going after that

everything will pay for itself. It looks like you're doing pretty good, I'm glad you're able to give something back.

TONY

Doing this for you? Doing what for you?

BOOBIE drops his coat on the floor. TONY does the math, his uncle means to be here for a while.

TONY

Okay. Well, let me show you around.

TONY turns to start a tour of the apartment as BOOBIE puts his feet up on the couch.

BOOBIE

Yo this is gonna be dope! We get to catch up and bond man. There's so much I can teach you.

BOOBIE dumps some roach clips out of a plastic bag onto the table. He pulls out a scalpel, jewelers eyepiece and a small cutting board. Tony unaware, continues to walk through the apartment by himself.

TONY(O.S.)

I like to keep the place clean. I think this room is free, you could drop all your stuff here Unc. Unc?

VICTORIA waits with BOOBIE, watching his weed smoking process.

VICTORIA

Umm hello?

BOOBIE

Aye what it do?

VICTORIA

Roach clips? Anthony doesn't smoke, and if he did I don't think he would be into roach clip blunts.

BOOBIE

Ah, at first glance they may seem like ordinary old roach clips.

VICTORIA
But they're not.

BOOBIE holds up a roach clip on the tip

BOOBIE
They are not. You see this here. This is the last piece of a doobie that I smoked with Little Richard. This one, this one is a half a clip that I rolled from a leftover bowl I smoked with Salmon Rushdie. And this little ditty has been around since 97.

BOOBIE carefully pulls out a tiny clip from a ziplock with tweezers.

BOOBIE
This is the finest of wine. Damn near a national treasure. I got this clip from a guy named Paul Plumber who attended Occidental College in 1979. He smoked a lot of weed with his roommate at that time and he passed this on to me as a gift for a reading I did pro bono for him.

VICTORIA is unimpressed.

BOOBIE
Paul's roommate in 1979 was one Barack Hussein Obama.

VICTORIA's eyes widen a bit betraying her ambivalence. TONY returns to the living room to a lit roach blunt.

TONY
I don't smoke Unc.

BOOBIE goes into a bewildered coughing fit. VICTORIA grabs the doobie with a fake smile.

VICTORIA
This will be interesting.

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD: Tony, BOOBIE & The Infinite Doobie

CROSS DISSOLVE TO:

INT. TONE CRIB - DAY

LOWER THIRDS: Two Weeks Later

BOOBIE makes himself at home on the couch doing yoga, spread eagle in the living room instead of the spare room. He wears an old t-shirt, boxers, and a ratty robe. His balls spill through the tear in his boxers.

BOOBIE

I need at least 8 feet by 8 feet of volumetric oxygen and THC for my brain cells to function at peak efficiency.

TONY stands away from the smoke trying not to get a contact or a clear view of the old balls. BOOBIE is still mostly focused on his increasingly awkward yoga poses.

TONY

Any progress with sales?

BOOBIE

Sales?

TONY

The E-meters unc. Any E-meter sales.

BOOBIE

Yeah yeah, I've got orders but I'm still backlogged for the parts I need. I got a connect for synthetic bundles that are good as real hair. I'm gonna knock that off and get the money for the E-meter parts.

TONY

How are you getting the money for the bundles?

BOOBIE

Huh?

VICTORIA

The bundles BOOBIE!! How are you gonna get the bundles!!?

CUT TO:

INT. TONY'S CRIB - DAY

TONY sits in the living room reading a book. VICTORIA lays on

his lap. BOOBIE enters the room eating a gyro with no plate or napkin, white sauce dripping down his hand.

BOOBIE

Yo, is the Steve Harvey show on yet?

VICTORIA

What are you eating?

TONY

He been cancelled Unc.

VICTORIA

English please, Anthony.

BOOBIE

I always keep me some street meat on deck Vic.

VICTORIA

Please don't call me that.

BOOBIE

Cancelled? for real? That's a funny motherfucker. Well dressed too.

TONY

Where did you get the gyro from? It's 11am?

BOOBIE plops down right between them. The smell of onions and slow roasted lamb invades VICTORIA's nostrils.

BOOBIE

I keep storage on me. I don't waste food nephew.

A ringtone goes off, TONY gets up and steps on the balcony to answer his phone.

BOOBIE

Want some?

VICTORIA

No. Thank you. I'm on the Macrobiotic Acid Alkaline flush. You are what you eat you know.

BOOBIE

I guess I'm the goat then.

VICTORIA

That's a goat meat gyro?

BOOBIE nods as he takes another bite, white sauce dripping down his face.

CUT TO:

EXT. BALCONY - DAY

TONY

I cant, I'm sorry, I just want some time to think things over. It's too soon to even think about coming back.

ARMAND(O.S.)

The board wants to move on this yesterday. I cant keep them at bay for much longer, you have to get on board. What if I made the bonus package larger? The bonus package I can give you would be very, very large. Nobody has a package like me - Like our company.

TONY

I just need a little time.

ARMAND(O.S.)

Time is money Anthony. This opportunity wont be here forever.

TONY

I know and I cant sit still for too long.

ARMAND(O.S.)

You are a shark my friend, you have to keep moving to stay alive. I'll keep the door open as long as I can but make a decision soon okay. Time is money.

TONY

Thanks Armand, I appreciate it.

CUT TO:

INT. TONE CRIB - DAY

BOOBIE and VICTORIA sit on the couch smoking and playing

FIGHTING COMBAT as TONY returns.

VICTORIA

I thought you were an OG? This is, all too easy.

BOOBIE

You cheesing!!

VICTORIA

I have no idea what you're talking about Grandpa.

BOOBIE

Spamming!

The sounds of BOOBIE losing fills the living room. Victoria sticks her tongue out at BOOBIE, then turns to smile at TONY. A controller hits her in the head as she does.

CUT TO:

INT. TONY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

TONY and VICTORIA lay in bed together. VICTORIA watches Vloggers on her phone while TONY stares at the ceiling occasionally trying to make eye contact.

TONY

Hey Babe, you know I really loved that dress you wore last week to the Cisco event.

VICTORIA

Really?

TONY

You were looking very, very sexy.

TONY's hands slide over VICTORIA's hips as he slides closer to her side of the bed.

VICTORIA

Really? Because you didn't post about it at all. Norma's boyfriend is very supportive of her on social media babe. I know it doesn't seem important but it is. How people perceive us as a couple is very important to the Black community.

TONY

I know babe.

There is a knock at the bedroom door. TONY rolls back onto his side of the bed. Hopping out of bed he opens the door for BOOBIE, who stands there in a robe with a short towel draped around his neck.

BOOBIE

Sorry to interrupt but I need the Wifi password.

TONY

It's taped to the inside of the kitchen cabinet doors Unc.

BOOBIE

The kitchen to the left? This place is like Willy Wonka's factory. I can't figure out the layout. Can't you just tell it to me?

TONY

It's getthebag92. All one word.

BOOBIE pulls a brown paper bag and a short pencil out, taking notes.

BOOBIE

Aaaaah dope. Word, get the bag. Thanks sorry to bother you.

TONY closes the door.

TONY

Where were we?

TONY rolls back to VICTORIA's side of the bed.

VICTORIA

We were discussing how it's important for couples to support each other on social media.

TONY

Right.

TONY starts to fiddle with the waistband of Victoria's pajama bottoms.

BOOBIE (O.S.)

Hey, sorry to bother you guys again.

VICTORIA and TONY are both startled by BOOBIE's voice.

BOOBIE (O.S.)

You got some website restrictions in place. Any way to bypass that?

VICTORIA

What? What is he talking about? Can he hear us through the door?!

TONY

I blocked certain websites from being accessed through my network.

VICTORIA

Like what? What is he looking for?

BOOBIE (O.S.)

I promise you it's nothing illegal Vic. It's just the powers that be have certain channels blocked. In order for me to bring truth to the people I have to use lateral thinking, access every resource that I can. And yeah, I can pretty much hear everything if I stand this close. Which I try not to do. Too often.

TONY

Hey Unc! Just type in my admin password, Bkallday718.

BOOBIE (O.S.)

Thanks Tone, I wont bother you again. I'll let you guys enjoy yourselves.

VICTORIA

Eww. I'm definitely not in the mood now.

TONY

Come on babe, don't let him ruin our good time he's not going to be here for a long time. He's only going to be here for a few weeks and you know something? I think I may go back and freelance a bit in a few weeks. Armand says there are some investment

opportunities that could net a huge profit.

VICTORIA turns to face TONY.

VICTORIA

Really? That is very interesting. But couldn't you convince Boobie to go sooner? That way you can get back to the money quicker.

TONY

I know, but I want to give him a little time to get back on his feet.

A knock at the door kills the chemistry once again.

VICTORIA

What!?

BOOBIE (O.S.)

Sorry about this Vic but do you guys have any lubricant? Like for the body not for metal or anything haha. Um my skin gets really dry this time of night.

VICTORIA scowls at TONY silently.

BOOBIE (O.S.)

I know what you thinking. Wifi password, blocked sites and lube. Ya'll two need to get your minds out of the gutter haha. I just need to moisturize. Hello? Tone? Vic?

TONY

Tomorrow.

CUT TO:

EXT. HARLEM - DAY

TONY and BOOBIE walk through Manhattan with no real destination. smoking.

TONY

Look Unc, I love having you stay with me, and you remind of the times with my Dad -

BOOBIE

I know what you're going to say and it's okay. I understand, you see me with the E-meters and various streams of DIY income and yeah...

TONY

It's taking a load off my shoulders knowing we're on the same page. Everything has to evolve and move forward.

BOOBIE reaches his hand out to give TONY a pound and a hug.

BOOBIE

Yeah. Okay.

TONY

Okay? You're alright with this?

BOOBIE

Alright? Of course I am, I'm ready to take the next step! Let's become partners! Chyeah!

TONY

Wait what? Partners?

BOOBIE

This is great! I know BIG said rule number seven, we shouldn't do business and all that but we can really get people to understand about the dome with more E-meters. Plus more cream, ya feel me? Keep it in the family.

TONY

Boobie.

BOOBIE

With your resources in the finance world we could probably incorporate and go public. That's how you get the big money but then the board might try to take control and fire me from being CEO.

TONY

Boob...

BOOBIE

The only thing that could

TONY

Boobie!

present a problem is
copyright infringement on
the E-meters. But that's an
easy fix, we just call them
"C-meters". The "C" is
really like "see". They help
you clear your third eye
yahmeen.

BOOBIE

What?

TONY

You have to move out. I love you man.
But all the E-meters and shit.

BOOBIE

Alright, I'll clean up the junk.

TONY

The yoga, spreading all your shit out
in my living room. Constant late night
visits.

BOOBIE

Okay, okay... I can change all that.
I'll do my yoga in the park and move
my stuff to a different room. And I'll
fall back after 9pm. 8pm.

TONY

And the weed smoking.

BOOBIE starts coughing.

BOOBIE

It wasn't meant for us to stay under
the same roof. We have to go our
separate ways my nephew, no hard
feelings.

TONY

So you're okay with it?

BOOBIE is clearly not okay with it.

BOOBIE

If that's what you need to be happy,
then I'll move out. Was it you or
Victoria that really had the problem
with me? There's a lot of fish in the

sea nawmsayin?

TONY

Unc come on now. I havent been a smoker since High School.

BOOBIE

Aight, let me propose this since this is our last day together as roommates. Your girl aint with us, you're rich, you aint got no job man. Will you partake with me, this once?

BOOBIE pulls out a doobie, lights it and takes a pull. He passes to TONY who hesitantly takes a pull and shrugs like Elon Musk. They walk and pass the doobie back and forth, the smoke slowly surrounds them as if alive.

TONY

I really do appreciate what you do Unc. I think you've inspired me to find my passion, that thing that's going to fuel my aspirations.

BOOBIE

Thank you! That's all I'm saying.

TONY

Maybe I can help out with one of your hustles. But you have to focus Unc, let's pick one and run with that.

BOOBIE

No doubt, no doubt.

TONY

Then we come up with a real business model to make us some paper.

BOOBIE

Cash rules everything around me kid! But I still want to do something that's real.

TONY

What does that even mean?

BOOBIE

Like, meaningful and shit.

TONY

Purpose, I get it. But getting the bag
is a good purpose.

The smoke starts to clear, an old record store is revealed behind them. A man dressed in African garb stands outside smoking with a cigarette holder. He may have inhaled all the smoke.

MANSA MUSA

Is that all there is to life? Cash?
Capital? Funds? Wealth?

BOOBIE and TONY stare intently, waiting for a threat. Or sales pitch. You never know in New York City.

TONY

Money isn't everything but it's pretty
damn important here in America.

MANSA MUSA

Yes, exactly Ndugu. Here in America.
If you have a second I would like to
chat with you about something very
important.

TONY looks to BOOBIE, who shrugs.

BOOBIE

As long as he aint asking for routing
numbers I'll hear him out.

The man in African garb smiles and motions for them to follow him into his record store.

CUT TO:

INT. RECORD STORE - DAY

The African man walks through the record store as they follow him past rows of classic vinyl albums.

MUSA

My name is Musa Keita, some people
called me Mansa Musa. Perhaps you've
heard of me?

TONY

Nope.

BOOBIE

Nah.

MUSA

Well, I was pretty well known back in my day. I had a lot of money.

BOOBIE

My nephew got a knack for getting paper too.

MUSA

Really? Then you know that material riches mean nothing.

BOOBIE

Word.

TONY

Sure. What was it you wanted to show us?

MANSA MUSA stops in front of a beaded curtain.

MUSA

You are both at the end and simultaneously the beginning of a journey. The course will be intense but will lead you to ultimate enlightenment.

BOOBIE

I'm into that sun.

MUSA

I am here to gift you with my greatest treasure, and I have had many. This treasure will help you on your journey. But it will also be an immense responsibility that in just possessing it, will tax your mind and body to its limits.

BOOBIE

I'm not really into that.

MANSA MUSA pulls back the beaded curtain and leads them into a small dimly lit room. A table fills the middle of the room. On the table is a gold plated, ornately decorated box. MANSA MUSA leaves TONY and BOOBIE in the small space, hovering over the box.

TONY

Is this a drug deal? I don't do drugs.

BOOBIE

If gas starts coming out the box just cover your mouth and run.

TONY

What?

BOOBIE

I've researched this. Sometimes Thetans take human form so they can gas and kidnap humans who know the truth and then clone them.

TONY

What?! What truth?

BOOBIE gestures both of his hands as if they are sliding over a flat surface.

TONY

Okay. This is why I don't smoke. Mr... Musa? Mans dem? Uh.. Bro! I'm sorry, I know this is some serious shit to you but this aint the scene for us. I get it Black power. But the three of us huddled in this back room doing drugs is too... 70's for me. Sorry.

MUSA (O.S.)

I don't expect you to fully comprehend yet. You will find the clarity that you are looking for Anthony. You just need to commit. Boobie!

BOOBIE jumps a little.

BOOBIE

Yah?

TONY

Where is he?

MUSA

You have faith and intention. Join your focus with your nephew and together, there will be no task that is out of your reach.

The small box opens and light fills the room. The aroma is intoxicating to BOOBIE, he puts his hands inside and gently scoops something up. An average sized neatly rolled doobie

sits on his outstretched palms.

MUSA(O.S)

When I was emperor, I would give gold to random people on my travels. So much so that it would topple local economies.

TONY

You're like a reverse Jeff Bezos.

MUSA

Gold, Silk, Castles, livestock. All these things are fleeting. This is forever. This is infinite.

BOOBIE

I feel like I've been here before. This is, this is...

TONY

Weed? Weed? WeeeeDUH!?

MUSA

Your nephew does not understand yet, but on the journey he will, and he will save all that is good. Trust in him Boobie, and protect the Infinite Doobie.

TONY

I'm standing right here.

MUSA

You must get it to the THC temple in Chinatown before 6pm.

BOOBIE

Why?

MUSA

The Infinite Doobie cannot exist for long on the physical plane unless it is kept inside the confines of a THC sacred site. You are stewards, you must take the Infinite Doobie to the new sacred site. This place will no longer exist after today.

BOOBIE

Whaaaat? That's crazy.

TONY

But hasn't this store been

here for years? My Mom told me she bought her first copy of "What's The 411" here.

MANSA MUSA shrugs.

MUSA

Gentrification. Anyways, the ancestors chose Tony as the protector and you as the guide. There are others who will be looking for you. They will attempt to destroy the Infinite Doobie. Time is limited, if you do not reach the sacred sit in before next sundown the You must not fail, time is of the essence. Now go! Fly you fools!

MANSA MUSA steps back into the shadows where he can still be seen. BOOBIE sniffs the Doobie, looking up into the air as the last echoes of MANSA MUSA's voice fade away.

BOOBIE

I got you Musa, I got you.

CUT TO:

INT. GUMNT BUILDING

An alarm goes off. Wall to wall surveillance screens in a dimly lit room flash. Suddenly we've entered a Jason Bourne movie. Agents are notified through email and text message. They suit up and head to their unmarked vehicles.

GMNT AGENT

Yes, the lease has been signed.
Affirmative, dispatching units to the location to retrieve the artifact.

CUT TO:

EXT. HARLEM - DAY

BOOBIE exits the record store with the INFINITE DOOBIE. TONY is on the phone with VICTORIA.

TONY

It's in midtown? No problem babe, I can do that.

TONY hangs up.

BOOBIE

What we going to midtown for?

TONY

Dry cleaning. You took that old decrepit doobie?

BOOBIE

If it was K2 I could smell it. It's good, trust me. I think this is some Persian shit. I wanna take it home and run some tests.

TONY

A smoke test?

BOOBIE

Exactly. Don't worry I know you have to get dry cleaning for Khaleesi of Harlem. I can wait.

As they walk toward the train station, MUSA MUSA's record store goes up in smoke behind them.

CUT TO:

INT. DRY CLEANER - DAY

BOOBIE keeps fumbling with the INFINITE DOOBIE in is pocket, visibly impatient. Tony speaks with the clerk at the counter who seems distracted.

TONY

Hey, I called a little earlier about the taffeta blouse. It's pink with yellow fringes. Hello?

CLERK

What is that smell?

TONY tries to shrug it off.

CLERK

I know what it is, but I don't KNOW what it is. Sativa?

BOOBIE

Good guess, but I don't think so. Sativa has a distinct citrus aro-

TONY elbows BOOBIE.

TONY

We have no idea what you're talking about. Is the blouse ready? I gave you my ticket right?

The clerk goes to find the blouse.

BOOBIE

Where did you meet Victoria man? She don't seem like she grew up in the hood.

TONY

I was at wine tasting event

BOOBIE

Oh word?

TONY

It's not like that. It was for the culture by the culture.

BOOBIE

Oh, word.

TONY

It was a fundraiser also, plenty of woke folks

BOOBIE

Ooooooh. Word.

CROSS DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BANQUET HALL - DAY

LOWER THIRD: One Month Ago

Tables are set with food trays full of Caribbean food as waitstaff circulate glasses of wine to the 20 or so guests in the small, well decorated room. A large sign with a long list of fundraiser names listed on a large poster board.

A slight elevation serves as a stage for a woman with a large afro. Tony takes a sip from his glass as she speaks.

VICTORIA

Hello folks! Thank you all for coming out and we are very thankful for all your donations. Well, donations over one hundred dollars that is haha. But

seriously we are all out here for a great cause because all of our causes are great. Many thanks to WeWoke for providing us with the shared fundraising space. Hashtag, woke. Hashtag, nodaysoff.

The people in attendance applaud for her as she steps down off the stage. TONY is hypnotized by this woman who glides over to him.

VICTORIA

Hello sir I noticed you react to some of the things I spoke about. What is your name?

TONY

Tone, Tony.

VICTORIA

Well Anthony I think we're going to be good friends.

TONY

You can call me Tony, or Tone.

VICTORIA

Hahaha Oh, Anthony!

A man in a plain black suit gives a thumbs up from the corner.

CROSS DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DRY CLEANER - DAY

TONY

She was so beautiful.

BOOBIE

That makes all the sense in the world.

TONY

I'm not sure how long it's going to last. I want it to work though.

A BLACK SUV pulls up to the curb at high speed. GMNT AGENTS hop out of the vehicle and surround BOOBIE and TONY.

BOOBIE

Yo. Yooo.

As the GMNT AGENTS grab for them they both instinctively start to smack the GMNT AGENTS hands away.

BOOBIE
Nah. Nah! What the fuck?

TONY
I got rights! Turn on the
body cam! Turn on the body
cam!

Caught off guard by the slaps the GMNT AGENTS step back. TONY and BOOBIE seize their chance.

TONY
Now Unc! Run!

They find an opening and manage to run down a side street towards the train station. The GMNT AGENTS scurry back the BLACK SUV.

CUT TO:

INT. SUBWAY PLATFORM

Stunned as to why the feds want them, they try to catch their breath.

BOOBIE
Yo what the fuck was that about!? What
you get me involved in? That was the
fucking Feds! You did some insider
trading shit?

TONY
For all we know it's you they're
after! They might be onto one of your
scams. E-meters and C-meters...

BOOBIE
Oh now they scams? Listen man I have
legit businesses. Just because I aint
in a suit and tie in a fancy office
don't mean nothin.

The silence brings realization of the real source of tension.

BOOBIE
I need to smoke and all I have left on
me is this.

BOOBIE holds up the INFINITE DOOBIE. An MTA WORKER sniffs the air close to them. His eyes go wide then he walks over to his co worker and whispers something in his ear. The co worker

reacts with a shove. They both get on their walkie talkies. BOOBIE looks around for the train, TONY realizes he may have hurt his uncles feelings.

TONY

Look Unc, I'm sorry. It's just, I'm not that dude that takes the law lightly. This shit is freaking me out. I swear to you, this is not my fault.

BOOBIE

It's all good nephew. Sorry I was such an ass too.

TONY

Are you sure it's not about the E-meters or anything like that?

BOOBIE

To be honest I can't really be sure. They looked like Feds but I think the government is working with Scientology to keep the dome a secret. I might be on a watch list because of my truth.

BOOBIE makes the flat surface gesture with both of his hands.

BOOBIE

I'm sorry to get you caught up in this.

TONY

Okay.

A WOMAN IN A TUNIC watches the MTA WORKERS converge on TONY and BOOBIE from the shadows. One worker steps forward.

MTA WORKER 1

Did you know that some MTA workers don't get drug tested?

BOOBIE

Ayyye, thats what I'm talking about. How do I sign up? Who are you?

TONY

And who's your friends.

MTA WORKER 1

In 1965 when Nelson Rockefeller formed the MTA he was seen as an anti pot

stalwart. But secretly he was huge stoner, so much so he only wanted to smoke one kind of joint. The rarest weed in history actually. He was obsessed.

A shadow puppet version of what the MTA worker describes appears on the wall.

MTA WORKER 1

He even formed a secret group within the MTA whose job is to search for his prize possession and monitor anything that would lead him to this mythical weed.

TONY

Really? Why would he task MTA workers with that, wouldn't he recruit people more... you know... capable?

BOOBIE

Or motivated.

TONY

Or just not so lazy.

MTA WORKER 1

Quiet! You two have the Infinite Doobie.

MTA WORKER 2

I smelled it on you.

The MTA WORKERS move in closer, BOOBIE pulls the DOOBIE CASE out of his pocket.

BOOBIE

Look ya'll need to back the fuck up. I'll toss this shit. No amount of overtime can buy this back. I don't care what they told you at Transit Tech.

MTA WORKER 2

Blasphemy!!

TONY

We don't want any trouble.

BOOBIE
 We don't even want this schwag
 bullshit. Take it!

BOOBIE throws the DOOBIE CASE on the tracks as a train approaches.

MTA WORKER 1
 Nooooooooo save the Infinite Doobie!!

Focused on the DOOBIE CASE the MTA WORKERS forget about BOOBIE and TONY, who escape to an arriving train on the opposite side of the platform. The WOMAN IN A TUNIC pulls out her phone and dials a number. The voice on the other line answers.

MASTER SATAVIUS (O.S.)
 Kaya?

KAYA
 Yes. It's Kaya Master, I'm pretty sure
 you have my number locked in.

CUT TO:

INT. TRAIN CAR - DAY

TONY and BOOBIE sit stunned, trying to process the events that just happened.

TONY
 I have an idea.

BOOBIE
 You dropped the dry cleaning.
 Victoria's not going to be happy about
 that.

TONY
 I have a friend who lives in the
 village. He's a tech wizard and a bit
 of a paranoid recluse. I think he
 could help us.

BOOBIE
 I don't know if you've noticed but
 since we've had this doobie two
 separate groups of people have tried
 to kill us or kidnap us or some shit.
 I don't think taking a trip to the
 village to get advice from the IT guy

at your job is going to help us.

TONY

He's not the IT guy. Trust me. He can help us.

BOOBIE

I thought you don't even believe in this thing.

TONY

If the Feds want to keep it away from us then it has to be something.

BOOBIE

Word. Let's get to your boy so we can run some "tests".

BOOBIE makes air quotes with his fingers.

CUT TO:

INT. TEMPLE - DAY

The temple is lit only with candles, an old man and woman sit with crossed legs meditating. The vibration and light from a cell phone ruins the atmosphere. The woman smacks the man across the head. He stands to his feet looking at his screen.

MASTER SATAVIUS

It's Kaya! Shit! I wouldn't have the ringer on for anyone else. Look Zhi, I cut off my Premium Snapchat accounts. What more do you want from me? Kaya?

The ZHI ROU yells at him in Cantonese and goes back to meditation.

MASTER SATAVIUS

Did you see, to whom the spirit gave the Cannabis Supertemporal?

KAYA (O.S.)

Yes Master, two civilians. I don't think they know what they have.

MASTER SATAVIUS

Good. Then it should be easy to retrieve it from them.

MASTER SATAVIUS hangs up the phone and takes a toke. ZHI says

something in Cantonese to Satavius. It doesn't sound like a compliment.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY

TONY and BOOBIE find a small park in the West Village and sit on a bench.

BOOBIE

This is your boys idea of a safehouse?

TONY

He doesn't want to lead the Feds back to the actual safehouse. He's going to meet us here to get rid of the tracers.

BOOBIE

How is he going to get rid of a GMNT issued tracer? I mean, this is some Edward Snowden shit.

TONY

No worries Unc, Hack has his ways.

BOOBIE

All this running around gets my bladder going.

BOOBIE goes to pee on a bush when it makes a noise.

HACK

Yooo!! hold on hold on! Don't piss on me yo!

Startled BOOBIE and TONY fall back into a defensive position. A figure reveals its head from underneath a hood. HACK wears clothes painted to look like the bushes and the environment background.

HACK

What up.

TONY

Hack? Is that you? What the fuck man?

HACK

You never know who is watching and ya'll seem hot to be honest. I've been

watching the dark web feeds for the last hour or so. You guys are wanted. Like wanted, wanted.

BOOBIE

Why?

HACK

For the item in your possession.

BOOBIE

Ahhhh damn! I knew it!

TONY

All this trouble for some weed?

HACK

That's not just any weed. Look, I brought you these.

HACK makes nervous glances in every direction. He pulls a bag from behind his back.

HACK

From what I could gather, you guys are on every watch list there is. Terror, drugs, sexual predators. You're probably wired up on clothing, skin and probably internal.

TONY

Internal?

HACK makes an up-the-butt gesture.

BOOBIE

I knew it. GMNT got us bagged and tagged.

HACK pulls two thermoses out of the DUFFLE BAG.

HACK

These are scrambler shakes. A concoction I devised to scramble and purge any signals or wavelengths that aren't original to your body.

He passes the thermoses to TONY and BOOBIE. They shake them, looking at the green slime inside.

HACK

Trust me fellas, this is the only way you get the GMNT off of your tail, and who knows who else is chasing you. I also brought these for you to change into.

HACK pulls some clothes out of the DUFFLE BAG.

HACK

Just slam the drinks man. Change in the McDonalds and I can get you to the safehouse.

BOOBIE shrugs and downs his shake. TONY breathes heavily before ingesting his. They grab the clothes and head to the McDonalds.

CUT TO:

EXT. MCDONALDS - DAY

TONY and BOOBIE emerge from the McDonalds with a fresh change of clothes from the 80's, but at least they aren't bugged anymore. TONY hands his phone to HACK.

TONY

You didn't tell us that the scrambler shake makes you shit like a waterfall.

HACK

I figured you'd find out. Hey, I did point you to a bathroom at least. Ya'll could've been out here shitting in that bush over there. Give me your phones.

BOOBIE

Is there any way I can keep my phone?

HACK and TONY stare at BOOBIE in silence.

BOOBIE

I'm just saying. I gotta keep my business going. No business no money, no money no bud.

Silence and apathy.

BOOBIE

Okay fuck it, here.

BOOBIE hands his phone over to HACK.

TONY

So how are you going to wipe our phones? You got some kind of home made algorithm that-

HACK throws the phones on the ground and stomps on them repeatedly.

CUT TO:

INT. HACKS CRIB - DAY

THE INFINITE DOOBIE sits on a table between the three of them.

BOOBIE

How can we trust this shit? How do we know there aint no Ricin or Cyanide or some shit in it. Woolie shit.

TONY

Woolie? Like Chewbacca?

BOOBIE

You mean Wookie.

TONY

But he is woolly right?

BOOBIE

I mean, technically it's fur not wool. I think they would consider it clothing on Kashyyyk though. I've never read anything about Wookiee's smoking, and especially not laced blunts haha.

HACK

This is serious. This is an ancient artifact. Scholars and stoners, and stoner scholars have been looking for this thing for ages.

TONY

I didn't know they smoked weed in Star Wars. The Black guy looks like he smokes. Nigga got a cape, he has to smoke.

BOOBIE

That would be a crazy mashup Star Wars and Wu Tang. RZA could use Star Wars sounds and clips. That would be hard!

HACK

Man, fuck Star Wars! That shits a fantasy! What we have is a reality! One of the most sought after items in human history. Look.

HACK types on his phone and then the large screen on the wall comes to life. Angle in on the TV where an animated special starts playing on Youtube.

CROSS DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. PLAINS - DAY

We swoop in from an aerial view of PANGEA right down to ground level. A small group of Aborigines travel across the plains.

MANSA MUSA (V.O.)

Back in the days, when Pangea was one land mass and humans were less parasitic. There were tribes who knew how to harness the resources of Earth in a way humans of future generations never could.

The tribe members plant and harvest as the animation speeds up in a time lapse.

MANSA MUSA (V.O.)

Things were good for the human race back then. The false Gods of technology hadn't tricked them into envy of one another.

The humans rejoice and celebrate. Some of them sit in a circle and pass around a joint. In the circle of humans there are three who stand out, these are the ELDER SHAMAN.

MUSA MUSA (V.O.)

Life was joy. All who were alive enjoyed the Earth's bountiful fruits. The eldest Shamans of each tribe shared their most precious knowledge of the plant life growing around them.

Three ELDER SHAMAN gather by themselves. Each Shaman places an artifact in the middle of the huddle.

MANSA MUSA (V.O.)

Using the bark of the Emberless Tree,

The leaves of the Prime Fronto, and of course the Crystal Bud.

The ELDER SHAMAN toil on the ingredients overnight as the animation goes into time lapse again. As the sun rises, the Shaman hold up the INFINITE DOOBIE. They spark it and pass it around as other members of the tribe join the cypher.

MANSA MUSA (V.O.)

The Shaman had discovered a hidden gift from Pangea herself. When the sacred plants were combined, they formed a doobie that could never burn down as long as it was near unfiltered soil from Pangea.

We fly backwards and up, high up enough to see the land mass in context with the rest of the globe. PANGEA starts to separate and civilizations rise and fall on the planet surface rapidly.

MUSA MUSA (V.O.)

When Pangea was convinced she had to separate to survive, it marked the beginning of the end. The harmony man had with this space vessel called Earth was out of balance. Time and Human ego created an environment that lost its connection to the natural ways of life. For ages the INFINITE DOOBIE was lost. The tribes were separated with the continents but the ELDER SHAMAN created a special tribe. A tribe comprised of humans from every known tribe, dedicated to finding the components of the INFINITE DOOBIE and recreating it for the betterment of the human race. They would become known as The Horticultural Collective, and I, Mansa Musa became their biggest advocate.

CROSS DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HACKS CRIB - DAY

The Youtube video turns into static. HACK, TONY and BOOBIE sit stunned staring at the screen. BOOBIE picks up THE INFINITE DOOBIE, after a few seconds of contemplation he hands it to TONY.

TONY

Me first?

BOOBIE

Yeah.

HACK

So we're definitely smoking this ancient weed? We should podcast this.

HACK takes off his glasses and hands TONY a lighter. TONY lights the INFINITE DOOBIE and takes a couple of pulls. He passes to HACK who puffs and passes accordingly. As it gets to BOOBIE's turn, the entire room starts to fog up as the camera rotates around from the center. A lot like That 70's Show. The smoke seems to stand still, frozen in time.

HACK

This is it bro. I've never smoked anything like this strain of weed before.

BOOBIE

Word. This, this is some shit. Tone, you ever smoke anything like this before.

TONY stares into space, cartoons float around his head. The smoke seems to envelope them in a way that pulls away from reality. There is only the three of them, the smoke and the table as they pass the INFINITE DOOBIE around.

HACK

I see why the GMNT is after you. If this strain got out, it could cause anarchy, or create a utopia. Shit, if someone could clone it you could have an empire.

BOOBIE

Who cares about money.

TONY

I do!

HACK

Yeah I like money too.

BOOBIE

So ya'll would do anything for money?

HACK

Anything? Like the nigga from Fyre Festival anything?

BOOBIE

I don't know that reference.

HACK

Producer dude was about to suck a dick for some water.

BOOBIE

I mean you can't live without water though.

TONY

So let me get this straight. You're asking if we would suck dick for one million dollars.

BOOBIE

I'm not sucking a dick for just a million. After taxes what's that? Like 750k? Nah I need to net at least a milli if I'm gonna suck a dick.

TONY

Will anybody know?

HACK

No, no one will know. But I gotta say Unc, your price tag for a blowjob is kind of crazy.

BOOBIE

You get what you pay for, yahmean?

HACK

So it's just about the amount for you?

TONY

Does he get to finish is the real question.

HACK

When is the last time you got a blow job and didn't finish? Of course he gets to nut!

TONY

Yeah that's going to cost extra then.

BOOBIE

This is America, it's always about the cost.

HACK

What about the cost of your morals?

TONY

We're morally fluid.

BOOBIE

Nah kid, I aint fluid. I'm solid. Solid individual. Don't start telling people I'm fluid nephew.

HACK

This weed got me feeling fluid. I cant believe we got our hands on this shit!

BOOBIE

I'm still not convinced. This is some good shit but how can you tell its "infinite"?

HACK

That's a good question.

The three of them stare at the burning end of the INFINITE DOOBIE closely. HACK holds the burning doobie vertically as the three of them watch it burn. and burn...and burn but never go out. Tony's phone rings bringing him slightly out the haze. He answers it after staring at the screen for a few moments.

VICTORIA

Heeeey Anthony!

TONY

Hey Vic.

VICTORIA

Did you just call me Vic? You know I hate that.

TONY

Yeah and I hate the way you say Anthony.

VICTORIA

Excuse me? You sound weird. Are you smoking around my fresh dry cleaning!?

TONY
No, cough cough!

CUT TO:

INT. TONE CRIB - DAY

VICTORIA smokes a pinner in a cigarette holder as she digs through his kitchen trash.

VICTORIA
Good. I don't need my clothes smelling like stinky weed. So darling, I was thinking about how I haven't been feeling myself in the mornings anymore and I think it's my gluten levels from my morning coffee. I need to upgrade what I drink. I need a French Pressed Zebra Cortada and I found a place in Brooklyn that has it in stock.

Using rubber gloves, she places a piece of trash on the table into a carefully formatted grid system.

CUT TO:

INT. HACK CRIB - DAY

TONY
Can you just order it on Amazon? Same day service? I'll pay.

VICTORIA (O.S.)
Awww babe no. This isn't available on Amazon the bean supplier only deals with artisanal coffee shops in Brooklyn and San Francisco. He only has one bag left. Can you go get it for me?

TONY
Okay. Send me the location.

HACK falls down from staring at the INFINITE DOOBIE too long.

TONY
We have to go. I have to run another errand.

BOOBIE
Again? You just her man servant.

HACK holds up the INFINITE DOOBIE from his spot laying on the floor.

HACK

You can't go anywhere until you put this out.

BOOBIE

We can't ride the trains no more, the MTA is looking for us. We can't walk the streets either with the Feds on our ass.

BOOBIE tries and fails at putting it out.

TONY

We can take a car service. Lyft to the rescue.

HACK

You know I'm actually a Lyft driver. I can give you a decent ride share rate.

CUT TO:

EXT. PROSPECT PARK - DAY

BLACK SUV's pull up on a barefoot man wearing only camouflage pants and a bandanna. He rakes the acorns and leaves from the trees into a large pile. His one eye glares from under a sweaty bandanna at the two agents that step out of the vehicles.

GMNT AGENT 1

Operative Desert Eagle Eagle

DEE doesn't stop raking nuts.

GMNT AGENT 2

He doesn't go by that anymore. he goes by Delta Eagle Eagle now

GMNT AGENT 1

Soooo, no Desert anymore?

GMNT AGENT 2

No. I was using the NATO phonetic alphabet.

GMNT AGENT 1

The what?

GMNT AGENT 2
Where were you trained? Delta, Eagle,
Eagle. D-E-E.

GMNT AGENT 1
Dee? So just use the first letter?

GMNT AGENT 2
Nooo, it's an acronym?

GMNT AGENT 1
It's an acronym, ah, okay. I'm still
trying to get a grasp on the whole
pronoun thing nowadays. Acronyms. I
met a couple of those, in Serbia. Very
flexible.

DEE
What the fuck do you want?

GMNT AGENT 2
There is a level 7 Quartz situation
here in New York.

DEE stops messing with his nuts.

DEE
Level 7? Quartz? Do we have a tag on
the targets?

The agents pull out a small screen and hand it to DEE.

DEE
These are the targets?

The screen shows surveillance footage of TONY and BOOBIE
escaping. Watching them slap box their way out of capture is
impressive as well as frustrating to him.

DEE
This is overkill bringing me in for
these two. Quartz? This is level
Corndog at best. You don't need me for
this. Can't you see I have a job to
do? All these nuts!

GMNT AGENT 1
DEE the last thing we want to to do is
keep you away from your nuts.

GMNT Agent 2 snickers.

DEE

Is something funny? You think this is a game? You think this is something to play around with? Acorns provide sustenance for the entire ecosystem here. From squirrels to pigeons to homeless humans. No nuts, no life!

DEE pulls a 15 inch BOWIE KNIFE from his pants and walks toward the agents.

GMNT AGENT 1

Hey, calm down soldier. We understand the severity of the situation. Let's not FUBAR the mission. Believe me, everyone at headquarters knows, you don't play with Dee's nuts.

DEE stops in his tracks, he puts the knife away and surveys the agents slowly.

DEE

Take me to the nearest FOB. We need to get some joint operational planning before the targets are over the hill.

The GMNT agents act as if they understand and get back into their vehicles.

CUT TO:

EXT. HACKS BUILDING

BOOBIE and TONY follow HACK to his car. The INFINITE DOOBIE is still smoking. BOOBIE fans it as they walk.

BOOBIE

It's not going out.

TONY

Ash it with your fingers.

BOOBIE grabs the INFINITE DOOBIE by the lit end, and burns his fingers.

BOOBIE

Aaaaagggghhhh

HACK

Here we go, you like?

TONY

Unc come on, stop fucking around. yeah
its cool. A beamer, you seen one you
seen them all.

HACK

Not true. BMW prides itself on
innovation.

BOOBIE, with the still smoking INFINITE DOOBIE gets into the
car. A woman dressed in a tunic watches from the shadows.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - DAY

BOOBIE takes a pull and passes it.

BOOBIE

This is a nice car.

TONY

Yeah. This is like, a really nice car.

They pass it to HACK in the front seat. He takes a pull,
winks at the camera as a NYCE CARS graphic pops up onscreen.
HACK winks at the camera breaking the fourth wall.

HACK

Let's take a smoke break. I mean it's
not like we can drive until we figure
out how to stop it from smoking
anyway.

BOOBIE

Word.

TONY

I guess that makes sense.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY

The Woman in the tunic is KAYA. She has been searching for
the INFINITE DOOBIE for months. Following her mandate from
the THC, she watches these men who now have the INFINITE
DOOBIE sit in a car and fog it out.

Getting increasingly frustrated because the car isn't going
anywhere. She finally realizes that if the INFINITE DOOBIE is

lit they wont leave. Her phone vibrates, she answers.

KAYA

Yes Master.

MASTER SATAVIUS (O.S.)

What is your status Kaya?

KAYA

I'm looking at these idiots now and they're just smoking in a car. Not going anywhere.

MASTER SATAVIUS (O.S.)

That is because they're stoners Kaya. They wont stop smoking it because its the Infinite Doobie. They don't know how to put it out.

KAYA

Right.

MASTER SATAVIUS (O.S.)

You must engage and extinguish the Infinite Doobie. Lead them to the temple. Time is short, we are counting on you.

KAYA

Yes Master. I will not fail.

KAYA hangs up.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - DAY

BOOBIE

You telling me, there weren't any Black dudes in World War II?

TONY

Of course there were. They just don't put Black people in the movies about World War II.

HACK

That shits sad.

BOOBIE

Word. That's fucked up. You know how

much money war movies rake in at the box office.

HACK
Really my nigga?

BOOBIE
What?

TONY
That's what you consider injustice?

BOOBIE
I consider it insult to injury kid. You don't acknowledge my peoples contribution to the war effort, then on top of that a young Black man can't even get the War movie bag?

TONY
You reaching.

BOOBIE
Nigga, John Wayne, Tom Hanks, Brad Pitt, twice! Adrian Brody, Charlton Heston, Ben Affleck, twice!

HACK
I guess when you put it like that it is kind of fucked up. Niggas don't get to get the war bag. White supremacy is a motherfucker.

TONY
Ya'll niggas killing me right now.

BOOBIE
We can get a war bag ,just not the World War II war bag. We can get that Vietnam war bag, but not "The Last Just War".

TONY
You aint no actor, why you care?

TONY gets a text.

HACK
Where we headed?

BOOBIE

To do his master's bidding. All you do is what she tells you to do.

TONY

Whatever. She's my girlfriend Boob.

BOOBIE

Maybe you need a new girlfriend then.

KAYA opens the door and pushes her way into the back seat.

TONY

What the fuck?

BOOBIE

Heeeey, we're smoking here man.

KAYA

Kikomo

The INFINITE DOOBIE stops burning and returns to a pre-rolled state.

TONY

How?

BOOBIE

Why?

HACK

Yeah fuck that, why?

KAYA

My name is Kaya and you three are in danger. I was sent by the THC to make sure that the Infinite Doobie doesn't fall into the wrong hands or stupid ass hands. Anyways I have to make sure that it gets safely back to the temple where it belongs.

HACK

I told ya'll this is the Infinite Doobie of legend!! Ya'll niggas thought I was bullshitting! Pass that! I'm never rolling up again.

BOOBIE passes it to HACK who tries to light it with a normal lighter to no avail.

BOOBIE

How do we know you don't just want the doob for yourself?

KAYA

Because first of all, I don't smoke, okay. Secondly the Infinite Doobie is a blessing from Jah that was put here for all to enjoy. I was raised as a part of the THC since I was a baby.

TONY

The THC?

KAYA

The Horticultural Collective, an ancient organization that predates all known civili-

HACK is still trying to light the INFINITE DOOBIE.

HACK

I told them that already, we need to know why you're here, they can rewind if they missed the other relevant information, fuck it we streaming anyways...nobody goes to the theater anymore.

HACK puts the lighter down, the INFINITE DOOBIE behind his ear, and starts the car.

KAYA

I have to get you back to the temple. It's the only place that's safe for you right now.

TONY

I have an errand.

KAYA

This is more important than some errand.

BOOBIE

Anything is more important than that errand. Hey, how can we know for sure that you're on the up and up?

KAYA twists her body so her leg comes up and around onto BOOBIEs neck in a way that makes it impossible for him to

breathe.

KAYA

I answered that already. I trained as a temple warrior my entire life old man. I am not a thief and I am not allowed to smoke.

BOOBIE

Okay. Cool, proof enough for me.

TONY

This makes zero sense.

KAYA

Tony, your name is Tony right? Okay, I know you don't believe in this but there are people who do and if you don't follow me your life could be in danger. Today. Like in a few minutes.

TONY

This is New York City, danger has to catch me first.

BOOBIE

We going express, no local stops. Yahmsaying?

KAYA

Why is this errand so important?

BOOBIE

Yeah Anthony.

TONY scowls.

TONY

I just wanted to do something nice for her before I--

KAYA turns in her seat to face forward, TONY still focuses his frustration on her.

TONY

Before I broke up with her. I'm breaking up with her. Today. Like in a few minutes. The least I could do is bring her what she wants.

BOOBIE

Yes! She's outta here!

KAYA

I can ride with you, but we must get the Infinite Doobie to the temple right after your Masters errand.

TONY

She's not my Master!

KAYA

Theres no shame in having a Master. I study under Master Satavius in my temple. He has taught me many valuable lessons.

BOOBIE starts to laugh, TONY isn't amused.

HACK

So we going Downtown? That's what I'm hearing. Do you have a magic word to spark that shit up again?

KAYA

Milele!

CUT TO:

EXT. CAFE - DAY

HACK's car pulls up in front of a small storefront with stripped bare decor on the inside and a rusty facade that reads BROOKLYN BEANS. HACKs car trails smoke from the windows as it jerks to a stop.

KAYA

Kikomo!

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - DAY

BOOBIE

So you don't smoke huh?

TONY

All this smoke doesn't bother you?

KAYA

I was raised in the Temple of the

Boom. The Monks would smoke every hour of the day. I had to learn restraint and self discipline in order to attain the level of enlightenment that I have now.

CROSS DISSOLVE:

INT. TEMPLE - DAY

A YOUNG KAYA trains on a Wing Chun wooden dummy in the temple. Smoke wafts through the air.

KAYA (V.O.)

I choose not to partake as part of my oath and commitment to being a warrior for the Infinite Doobie.

MASTER SATAVIUS walks through the room with a discman jamming out on headphones while he smokes a large blunt. The young version of KAYA shakes of the temptation and continues training.

CROSS DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CAR - DAY

Annoyed by the smoke that she cant partake in, KAYA holds up two small vials.

KAYA

Libb Notnilc!

The vials start to inhale smoke as well as any lungs, slowly filling to capacity.

HACK

Come on, you was around weed smoke all day and never got high?

KAYA

To be honest, getting a contact is one of the few joys I have in life. But I can't really smoke like I want until my mission is complete and the Infinite Doobie is safe.

TONY

What are you doing with those vials?

KAYA

If you know how to use it, the smoke from the Infinite Doobie can grant you many abilities that normal Cannabis smoke cannot.

TONY

Like what exactly?

KAYA

This Cannabis gives me the ability to use the Iron Lung Shotgun technique.

BOOBIE

And normal Cannabis gives me the ability to not give a fuck.

KAYA gets a text alert.

MASTER SATAVIUS (TEXT)

Are you on your way?

KAYA

Let's get this coffee and go motherfuckers.

TONY

Hack, can you wait here? Just in case something goes sideways.

HACK

Yeah, no problem. I'm probably not going to be in Act II much anyways, I gotta do some running around.

INT. CAFE - DAY

The cafe is typical Hipster Brooklyn fare, an indie stripped down aesthetic that's trying way too hard. TONY flags down the clerk while BOOBIE and KAYA wait impatiently.

TONY

Can I get the french pressed zebra cortada?

BOOBIE

Yo never. Ever. Say French Pressed Zebra Cortada bae bro. Just say coffee.

CLERK 1
Half pound or pound?

TONY
Hold on.

TONY pulls out his phone.

KAYA
Really?

BOOBIE
Really, really.

TONY
What? She's very specific.

KAYA
God forbid she gets a whole pound
instead of a half pound.

BOOBIE
Seewhahmsaying, even she can see it
and she's been around you all of a hot
five seconds. Yo, um, I gotta go bust
a leak.

BOOBIE shuffles over to a corner and pulls the INFINITE
DOOBIE out of his pocket. He finds a restroom and locks
himself inside.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

BOOBIE
Milli Milli. Milli Vanilli. Milly
Rock. Mekhki Phifer.

CUT TO:

INT. CAFE - DAY

The clerk brings TONY both options for his order.

TONY
She's a nice girl. I don't want to
hurt her, it's all on me.

KAYA
Riiight

TONY

There is nothing wrong with her. Some people might think she's a bit possessive, but I think its cute when she logs into my social accounts to leave me surprise messages. Who does that?

KAYA

I know.

TONY

I'm going to miss her.

KAYA

Will you?

BOOBIE struggles with the INFINITE DOOBIE.

BOOBIE

Melania. Melle Mel. Milele.

The INFINITE DOOBIE sparks up and BOOBIE takes a toke. HACK comes inside looking happy.

HACK

Ayyyee, ya'll ready?

KAYA

Tony seems to be trying to figure shit out.

TONY stares at KAYA. What is the right choice?

TONY

Fuck it you're right, I've made a decision. Can I have the pound?

HACK

Where's Unc?

The clerks in the store notice the smoke coming from the bathroom. One of them comes from behind the counter as HACK makes his way to the bathroom door.

HACK

Yo Unc! Um, can you come out real quick?

BOOBIE

What it do? I'll be out in a minute.

A brawny woman with a managers tag stands in front of the only exit as the two other clerks pull mini baseball bats from under the counter. KAYA gets into a fighting stance as HACK and TONY take a step back.

KAYA

I am afraid they want what we have.

MANAGER

Yes we do. Anthony, we would like to propose a business deal.

TONY

What are you talking about? I just want the French Pressed Cortada and that's it.

MANAGER

We know you have the Perpetual Pot. We have access to geneticists on our organic farms. We can clone this strain and make millions. Billions. What do you say? All you have to do is hand it over.

HACK

When you say billions, you mean like each right?

TONY

Word?

HACK

I don't want to share my billion with you. I want solo billionaire status.

MANAGER

Yes, billions. Each. We aren't just indie farmers, we have Fortune 500 backing. You know, big pharma.

KAYA

You may not possess the Infinite Doobie. I am charged with protecting it at all costs.

The MANAGER locks the front door and pulls the shade.

MANAGER

Now yooz can't leave.

The coffee shop workers attack. KAYA kicks their ass while TONY and HACK hide. BOOBIE comes out the restroom just as the fight is over, the INFINITE DOOBIE is still smoking.

BOOBIE

Wow, fucking crazy. How long was I in there?

TONY

Can you put that out? We need to get to the temple.

BOOBIE

So no more stupid ass errands?

KAYA

Now do you see? There are forces at work to stop us from reaching the temple. We gotta fucking go now. We don't have time for this shit.

TONY

I agree, Kikoko. Lets go.

The INFINITE DOOBIE goes out with those words, KAYA is surprised that TONY remembered.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY

BOOBIE

Where is the car?

HACK

Oh I sold it.

TONY

What? I thought the ride share thing was your hustle.

HACK

Yeah, I sell cars too.

KAYA

Then we walk our dogs. It's more dangerous but we cant waste anymore time.

HACK starts to pat his pockets.

HACK

Shit! I have to get the car back, I left my lucky lighter in the glove compartment. I'll meet ya'll at the temple. I have to run over to Red Hook.

TONY

For a lighter?

HACK

It's my lucky lighter. The most dependable lighter I've ever owned.

TONY

You ready Unc?

BOOBIE

Yeeeah, no doubt. We like the Warriors but headed to the city instead of Coney Island. Let's do it.

CUT TO:

INT. GUMNT BUILDING

DEE wears a well tailored suit and his bandana as he walks the halls of the GMNT building. GMNT agents gawk in silence as he walks toward an important looking door. He steps inside of what is basically a closet. There is a panel with one button on the wall, he adjusts his shoulders in his suit and pushes the button.

A holographic display pops up and wraps itself around DEE's field of vision. A figure sits in shadow on the holographic display. The figure's head is abnormally large, atop the bulbous head sits a small toupee. It is THE LEADER.

THE LEADER

Agent Eagle.

DEE

Just call me DEE.

THE LEADER

Okay, DEE, pause, we need you for an important mission. Probably the most important mission you've ever been tasked with. The Horticultural

Collective is moving the artifact from one of its safehouses in New York. Two civilians have been tasked with transporting it to the Manhattan temple. We need you to adjudicate and procure the artifact in their possession.

DEE

I've seen the targets. I should have no issues with adjudication but frankly sir I don't know why I'm being assigned. This is overkill.

THE LEADER

You are being assigned because I said so. Alright? You fucking people.

DEE bristles a bit.

THE LEADER

Look, I don't mean to be short okay, okay. But that joint, that joint can save humanity or doom it okay. Just trust me that thing is beyond what a human mind can comprehend.

DEE

Then how do you comprehend it.

THE LEADER

Uhhhh right, cuz I'm human... yeah you know what I don't get it at all actually. Deeeerp derpderp human stuff. Get the doobie at all costs! I'm getting too old for this shit! Get it done Eagle!

The figure of THE LEADER adjusts the toupee, revealing a vein covered, gray skinned bald head, before it abruptly cuts off communication.

CUT TO:

EXT. BROOKLYN BRIDGE - DAY

TWO DREADLOCKED FIGURES stand on the bike ramp overlooking the city. They pass a blunt back and forth. When they speak in patois subtitles appear.

CLEETUS

The two stewards have a guardian?

HATSHEPSUT

Yes, just one. Glory be to the maker
and all of creation. As it was in the
beginning it is now and ever shall be.
World without ending.

HATSHEPSUT sparks a blunt.

CLEETUS

They are going to need help. One
guardian to oppose the forces against
them isn't going to be enough. We
could help them. I could give them the
Cherry Bomb.

CLEETUS reaches for a small package in his pouch.

CLEETUS

With the powers bestowed by the Cherry
Bomb they cou-

HATSHEPSUT holds up her hand. She passes the blunt to
CLEETUS. She watches the three figures wandering aimlessly
below.

HATSHEPSUT

I have a feeling it might be better
for the forever spliff to have three
guardians and no stewards.

CLEETUS exhales in approval.

CUT TO:

EXT. BROOKLYN PROMENADE - DAY

BOOBIE and TONY lead the way into the bridge as KAYA follows.

BOOBIE

I think if we bust a left after this
block we can find bridge street and
and we good.

TONY

You've been saying we're good for the
last 20 minutes. Can you just admit
you don't know? It's been a minute
since you was in DUMBO.

BOOBIE

In what?

TONY

I wasn't calling you Dumbo, it's the name of this area.

BOOBIE

Really?

KAYA

Enough. I've been trying to let you fail into letting me lead but you don't even know when you're failing. So let me assist. The ramp to the bridge is this way.

KAYA leads them In the opposite direction.

TONY

I say we follow her.

BOOBIE

Whatever. Kikimo

As the INFINITE DOOBIE ignites HATSHEPSUT and CLEETUS appear behind BOOBIE.

HATSHEPSUT

You don't even say a blessing before the reasoning. You disrespect the Forever Spliff.

CLEETUS

They also walk while reasoning. Tacky.

KAYA spins around and rushes to TONY and BOOBIE's side in her fighting stance. TONY and BOOBIE look around for an exit strategy.

KAYA

Who are you?

HATSHEPSUT

I am Hatshepsut, this is my squire Cleetus Blud.

CLEETUS

Aye.

HATSHEPSUT

We are Rastafarian. We are here to protect the Forever Spliff.

BOOBIE

You mean the Infinite Doobie?

CLEETUS

Yes, it goes by many names over the centuries. In my home country of Nigeria we call it Yaba Toke Toke. You two stewards walk while reasoning with it?

TONY

What?

BOOBIE

Is that english?

KAYA relaxes, realizing they now have more allies.

HATSHEPSUT

Cleetus means no disrespect stewards, our ways of consuming the ganja are a little different.

BOOBIE

Stewards? We aint on a boat my nigga.

KAYA

Yes, Boobie, you and your nephew are stewards for the Infinite Doobie. Fate has tasked you two with the safety and protection of this sacred item.

CLEETUS

A task I don't think the two of you are ready for. Maybe she, but not you two.

TONY side eyes CLEETUS.

TONY

What's wrong with us

BOOBIE

That chicken spot right there used to have dance offs for free chicken. I swear to God my man True Born Allah had a run in with the manager back in

the day because he was doing the pepperseed for twenty minutes and still aint get no chicken.

KAYA side eyes TONY.

KAYA

The spirit of Mansa Musa has chosen them. I trained for years at the temple, but was not chosen, so I understand your frustration. We must trust fate and the spirits. I was adopted by Master Satavius when I was an infant and trained in the ways of the THC my whole life.

HATSHEPSUT and CLEETUS nod.

HATSHEPSUT

We will accompany you to the temple.

TONY stares at KAYA, intrigued the respect she commands from these strangers.

CUT TO:

EXT. BROOKLYN BRIDGE - DAY

DEE stands on the bike path with three GMNT agents.

DEE

Do you have the weapon ready?

GMNT AGENT 1

I have it plugged into the USB, it's charging. Ready to fire in 6 seconds.

Another agent, sitting with the car door open adjusts a power cord connected to the dashboard. The other end is attached to a suitcase sitting in the front seat.

DEE

Everyone stay icy. I'll engage the main fugitives. You three work on detaining their security force until I can use the weapon.

GMNT AGENT 2

Copy that sir.

TONY, BOOBIE, KAYA, CLEETUS and HATSHEPSUT turn a corner as

they walk and smoke. Cleetus pulls on the Infinite Doobie.

CLEETUS

This is incredible. The way it hits.

TONY

Facts. Now you see why we walk and smoke with that.

HATSHEPSUT

Our ways are ancient, steward. We do not break with tradition easily.

KAYA

But you still broke with tradition anyways, so why even comment.

CLEETUS

You mad? You can't smoke yet trainee? I and I have graduated to smoker status years ago. No worries tho, I'm sure you'll make it to smoker in a few years.

HATSHEPSUT

Yes, I remember that frustration. Being raised in the ways of ganja bless but not being able to partake. It's very much like sexual frustration.

BOOBIE

I could see that.

KAYA rolls her eyes, TONY sees an opportunity.

TONY

Hey, up until recently, like yesterday. I didn't smoke either.

DEE watches them approach the Brooklyn Bridge from afar.

GMNT AGENT 2

Sir they are on approach.

DEE

I'm three feet away from you I can see that. Get the weapon. You two, get them.

The two GMNT agents start a light jog that picks up into a

full speed run, heading directly toward the group.

TONY

Yo, who the fuck is that running at us?

BOOBIE

Fuck. It's the Feds!

KAYA, CLEETUS and HATSHEPSUT ready themselves for a fight while TONY and BOOBIE look for an exit strategy.

KAYA

We must cross the bridge, it's the quickest way to the temple! We have to create a path for the stewards to run!

HATSHEPSUT

Agreed. Cleetus, get into formation now.

CLEETUS, HATSHEPSUT and KAYA engage the agents as they approach. TONY and BOOBIE stumble through the battle barely making it through. DEE stands between them and the clear path to the city. He carries what looks like a vintage shotgun from the future, it's the CALCIFIER.

DEE

Don't move. Hand over the artifact.

BOOBIE

And who the fuck are you bae bro?

DEE

A soldier. A soldier that lived to see everyone he ever loved end up six feet in the ground. A soldier doesn't have attachments. Only his weapon.

DEE caresses the CALCIFIER.

BOOBIE

You making it weird sun.

TONY

I feel like we're making this weird. He obviously wants to be alone with his shotti. We should leave.

DEE

Hand over the artifact and make it

easy on everyone. I can just hit you with the Calcifier here and you'll see things my way.

BOOBIE

Calcifier. I've heard about those. They cause instant calcification of the pineal gland, which makes you more compliant to the system.

DEE

When you say it out loud it makes way more sense to just shoot you.

CLEETUS

I'm going to use the Cherry Bomb!

HATSHEPSUT

No! Not yet!

As DEE raises his gun HATSHEPSUT pushes TONY out of the way. Taking the shot, full frontal, and tackling DEE.

CLEETUS

Nooooooooo

TONY

Hatshepsut!

HATSHEPSUT

Go run get to the temple, I can feel my pineal gland calcif-

TONY and BOOBIE manage to scramble past the remaining GMNT agents with KAYA and CLEETUS reluctantly in tow.

The GMNT agents scramble to see if DEE recovered. HATSHEPSUT sits with her hands around her legs staring into the distance. DEE walks over to HATSHEPSUT, her eyes glazed.

DEE

So, do we know where they're heading?

HATSHEPSUT

Midtown. The THC temple.

DEE smiles.

DEE

Everyone into the cars, double time.

CUT TO:

INT. TEMPLE - DAY

The air is thick with cannabis smoke. MASTER SATAVIUS burns one with his sister, ZHI ROU. She gets a premonition as she inhales. Images and colors float in out of her vision as we see from her POV. The destiny of the INFINITE DOOBIE is at hand. Satavius studies his phone, watching women twerk on Instagram. Zhi smacks him in his head and passes the weed.

ZHI ROU

Focus your mind Brother! See the danger that lies ahead. You pervert.

MASTER SATAVIUS

Shit! Alright.

He takes a toke and closes his eyes. Smoke seems to surround him as we see a vision of TONY and BOOBIE running from a figure in the shadows. BOOBIE stumbles and drops the INFINITE DOOBIE. The figure steps on BOOBIE's back revealing himself to be AGENT DEE. He laughs as he crumbles the INFINITE DOOBIE in front of them. Reality warps and the whole universe collapses into the remains of the crumbled INFINITE DOOBIE. As we float into the vortex something reverses time. We are zooming out as the crumbling INFINITE DOOBIE puts itself back together, finally sitting TONY's outstretched hands. MASTER SATAVIUS eyes snap open.

MASTER SATAVIUS

You are right Zhi!

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - DAY

KAYA leads the way with TONY, BOOBIE and CLEETUS. The four of them run down side streets and cut blocks through the steamy alleys of Chinatown.

TONY

Kaya, who the fuck was that?

KAYA

I told you there's a lot of people looking for the Infinite Doobie.

TONY

Hold up. Wait. Kaya, stop. Please?

KAYA holds position, waiting for the others to catch their breath.

TONY

Cleetus, are you okay?

CLEETUS

They got her. They got Hatshepsut, and I left her.

KAYA

There was nothing you could've done for her.

BOOBIE

Can we take a smoke break?

TONY

Not now Unc. I'm sorry about what happened to Hatshepsut, Cleetus. She sacrificed herself for me.

KAYA

And the Doobie.

TONY

Right. So we need to get it back to the temple. There may be cops looking for us.

KAYA

They will definitely be looking for us. Along with any other crazy ass groups who want to get high forever.

TONY

She's right. You with us?

CLEETUS

Of course Dred.

Cleetus fist bumps Kaya and Tony. They get low and continue sneaking through the back streets of Chinatown.

BOOBIE

When did you become the boss? This is starting to feel like a job.

CUT TO:

EXT. TEMPLE - DAY

MASTER SATAVIUS and ZHI ROU exit the temple, looking around for opposition.

Above them, standing on a ROOFTOP overlooking the street that the temple resides on, AGENT DEE has arrived before the guardians and the stewards. He has his GMNT agents and a newly indoctrinated HATSHEPSUT accompanying him.

DEE

Is this the so called temple where they will be bringing the artifact?

HATSHEPSUT

Yes, Agent DEE.

DEE

I am not an agent of the GMNT. Just call me DEE.

The agents in the background start to snicker.

KAYA, TONY, BOOBIE and CLEETUS walk toward the temple block. Every step that brings them closer, a figure wearing cheap, fast fashion items steps out of the shadows and follows them.

BOOBIE

Then the manager tells the nigga if he wants anymore rotisserie he gotta dance. He told the nigga to dance for chicken and he started dancing right there on the spot.

KAYA

What's wrong with dancing?

BOOBIE

In front of White people? On command? Nah, you won't catch the kid out here cooning like that.

CLEETUS

Who's "the kid"? You old, old man.

TONY

So dancing in front of White people is cooning? That means that every dancer who ever danced in front of White folks is a coon. Alvin Ailey, Josephine Baker, Gregory Hines, Debbie

Allen...

BOOBIE

I said on command though, they was dancing because they wanted to.

KAYA

I'm pretty sure at some point in each of their careers a White person was in charge and they were getting paid to dance, on command.

BOOBIE

That's different tho, gotta get the bag.

CLEETUS

So it's not cooning if you making money?

TONY

Nah it's definitely cooning if you making money.

KAYA

Aye, stay focused.

TONY

What happened?

KAYA

We're being followed.

CLEETUS

I saw them when they first started following. Should we engage them?

KAYA

Not yet. Let's get as close as we can to the temple.

BOOBIE

Aight, let me amend my definition. If you dance on command when White people tell you to AND you're extra corny aaaaand you are not a professional dancer.

CUT TO:

EXT. TEMPLE STREET - DAY

MASTER SATAVIUS and ZHI ROU stand in front of the temple awaiting the conflict, various people with terrible fashion sense surround them as well.

The rest of the crew finally make it to the temple, with a number of CLOUT MONSTERS on their tail. MASTER SATAVIUS injects the INFINITE DOOBIE.

KAYA

Master Satavius!

MASTER SATAVIUS

Hello Kaya.

KAYA

I brought it back! We have the Canibus Temporal!

MASTER SATAVIUS

Yes, you also brought these poorly dressed douche bags with you as well.

KAYA

Sorry Master, we had to fight our way past the GMNT on the bridge. I thought our trouble was behind us.

MASTER SATAVIUS

Time is short Kaya, we need to get the stewards and the Canibus Temporal to the new sacred site.

TONY

Kaya, who is this guy and who are these guys?

CLEETUS

Bring it! Raaaass clot!!!

Boobie pulls Tony aside.

BOOBIE

He's her sensei, obviously. We made it to the temple nephew. Let's drop the doobie and get up out before the fighting starts.

ZHI ROU

Cowards!

TONY

I'm not going out like that. I'm not a sucker Unc. I dont run.

BOOBIE

You aint no fighter either kid, neither am I. We all have a position to play Tony. I don't think ours is on the front lines if you know what I mean.

KAYA

He's right. Tony, you and your uncle were chosen as stewards. Your job is done, you don't need to feel responsible anymore.

TONY

It's not over and I'm not leaving.

One of the CLOUT MONSTERS hands MASTER SATAVIUS a gift card.

CLEETUS

What fuckery is this?

TONY

It's a gifty? Ya'll scammers or something?

On the back is a message.

BOOBIE

What the fuck I want with 25% off where you shop. That shit is tacky and cheap. Ya'll don't even sell fitted caps.

KAYA

No, they're The Clout Monsters. They're into anything that will grant them a quick ascension to online celebrity status.

MASTER SATAVIUS

It's says that they want the Infinite Doobie. It is valuable to them because it will garner great attention in their social circles.

BOOBIE

You fucking kidding me? Ya'll want

this shit for Instagram?

TONY

They just want to post...

MASTER SATAVIUS

They also want to make it an NFT. You cannot have the Infinite Doobie. It will not bring you the love and acceptance that you crave from the world. If you agree to smoke in peace with us, we can allow you access to the temple once a week for 30 minutes at a ti-

A CLOUT MONSTER

punches Master Satavius.

SATAVIUS

recovers quickly and dispatches the first attacker with a counterpunch.

ZHI

punches the next CLOUT MONSTER, wrapping around her brother to defend him.

TONY

knuckles up but is yanked to the side by

BOOBIE

runs across the street, pulling Tony by the arm, away from the temple but to a relative safe area.

A CLOUT MONSTER

spots BOOBIE and TONY trying to get away and cuts off their path

KAYA

sweeps the legs while

CLEETUS

body slams him out of the air

TONY

smiles with relief as he gets punched in the head from behind. The INFINITE DOOBIE goes flying out of his pocket and into the hands of another

CLOUT MONSTER

laughing hysterically, she pulls out her phone to take a selfie with the INFINITE DOOBIE.

ZHI

kicks the CLOUT MONSTER and snatches the INFINITE DOOBIE. But another three CLOUT MONSTERS surround her.

SATAVIUS

swings his broomstick like a quarterstaff, knocking two of the CLOUT MONSTERS onto their backs. ZHI tosses the INFINITE DOOBIE to her brother but the third CLOUT MONSTER intercepts it and runs.

ZHI ROU

No!

MASTER SATAVIUS

Motherfucker!

CUT TO:

EXT. ROOFTOP - DAY

DEE

This is amusing.

HATSHEPSUT

Should we intervene?

DEE

No. the artifact will be destroyed in the fight. We will no longer have to worry about it corrupting the minds of productive citizens of this society.

HATSHEPSUT

Sir, our orders are to retrieve the artifact, not destroy it.

DEE

Your orders are given from me!

HATSHEPSUT

With all due respect sir, our mandate
is given from the GMNT.

The other GMNT agents on the roof draw their weapons in
solidarity with Hatshepsut.

DEE

You motherfuckers.

DEE puts his hands up, and takes a step backward.

DEE

That artifact will do nothing but pull
the human race down into a slovenly
descent. Everyone will be eating
Cheetos with a fork and swimming in
their underwear. The GMNT will try to
control the artifact but it is
uncontrollable. Wherever it goes,
chaos follows. Cant you see that?

HATSHEPSUT

Calcify him.

Agent DEE takes one more step backward, off the edge of the
roof. Hatshepsut and the agents rush to inspect where he fell
but there is no trace of a body.

HATSHEPSUT

Get down there and get the artifact.
Now!

CUT TO:

EXT. TEMPLE STREET - DAY

The CLOUT MONSTER who now has the INFINITE DOOBIE runs back
into formation with his fellow CLOUT MONSTERS.

BOOBIE

Dammit. Aight, time to show yall what
4 days in flag football camp can do.

TONY

They have training camp for flag
football?

BOOBIE

Yaaaaaaaaaaaah!!!

BOOBIE rushes top speed with his head down toward the large group of gang members. THE CLOUT MONSTERS move to protect the member who has the INFINITE DOOBIE. BOOBIE hits them like a bowling ball and they sprawl out like human pins. The INFINITE DOOBIE rolls out onto the ground near BOOBIE. He grabs it just as GMNT AGENTS make their way onto the street

TONY

runs to help his uncle, as the GMNT AGENTS back down the CLOUT MONSTERS and restrain BOOBIE

GMNT AGENT

That one! he has the artifact!

TONY

extends his hand just enough to reach his Uncle's hand as they pull him away. TONY stands shocked staring at what is in his palm.

THE CLOUT MONSTERS

surround TONY as the GMNT AGENTS leave. TONY open his palm to reveal a crushed INFINITE DOOBIE.

TONY

You did good Unc.

The CLOUT MONSTERS take one look at the unphotogenic remains of the INFINITE DOOBIE and revert back to normal citizens now that there is no chance of maximizing internet clout. KAYA, CLEETUS, and MASTER SATAVIUS rush over to see what is left in the aftermath.

TONY

I'm sorry Kaya, I'm so sorry.

CLEETUS

Blood cloooooot

KAYA

No, no nonono

MASTER SATAVIUS is devastated, TONY cradles the remnants of the INFINITE DOOBIE like a fallen brother.

MASTER SATAVIUS

Kaya. You have failed.

ZHI ROU
We have failed brother.

MASTER SATAVIUS waves away his sisters comment as he makes his way back to the temple. CLEETUS and TONY stand in the middle of the street trying to figure out what just happened. KAYA runs after her teacher.

CLEETUS
This is some fuckery. What do we do now?

TONY
I know what I'm going to do. I'm going home to my girlfriend.

CLEETUS
Your girlfriend? Wasn't you breaking up with her like an hour ago, how does that make sense?

TONY
Yeah well, that's when you made sense, an hour ago. When any of this made sense. I don't know what the fuck I was thinking believing any of you. Especially BOOBIE, VICTORIA was right.

CLEETUS
There is always a reason for the seasons dred.

TONY
I can't understand a word you're saying.

CUT TO:

INT. THE LEADERS OFFICE

HATSHEPSUT sits in a dimly lit room staring at a laptop on a desk. The figure with the bulbous head steps into frame but is concealed by the shadows, not unlike Banksy. It is THE LEADER, its thin gray arm pulls out a lighter and puts the flame to the underside of a spoon it holds in its other hand.

THE LEADER
Mission report agent.. Hat...

HATSHEPSUT
Hatshepsut sir.

THE LEADER

Right, right. I think I knew a Hatshepsut back in the day. She built some pyramids for me. But I digress. What the fuck happened out there?

HATSHEPSUT

Agent DEE has gone off the reservation. The artifact was destroyed due to our inaction.

CUT TO:

INT. GMNT INTERROGATION ROOM

BOOBIE sits in a windowless room, a small screen is embedded in the wall next to him. Two GMNT AGENTS stand silently at the only exit.

HATSHEPSUT (O.S.)

We have the steward captive. I'm going to interrogate him for more information about the location of the artifact.

BOOBIE

BOOBIE

what ya'll like some GMNT version of the Beefeaters?

The small screen comes alive. A teenager wearing bright clothes and jewelry jumps around to a beat.

TV SCREEN

Yah! Yahyahyah!

BOOBIE

Noooooo

CUT TO:

INT. THE LEADERS OFFICE

THE LEADER starts tying its arm off, then it cools the liquid in the spoon.

THE LEADER

Unfortunate but not unforeseen. Agent DEE has always had an obsession with destroying drugs.

THE LEADER inserts the needle into its wiry arm and injects whatever is in the syringe. The figure starts to nod and its toupee drops to the floor.

THE LEADER

Mmmm damn. Earth got the best skag.
Look, I want that Doobie. I don't care
if it looks like it was destroyed,
it's not. It's the Infinite doob.

HATSHEPSUT

Yes sir.

THE LEADER

Forget DEE, find the other stewards.
They still have the artifact in their
possession. I'm sure they will find a
way to repair the doob, and when they
do that's when you take it.

HATSHEPSUT nods in agreement.

CUT TO:

INT. TEMPLE - DAY

MASTER SATAVIUS sits on his bed in a meditative position. ZHI ROU picks up random items around the room in an attempt to clean. KAYA drops to her knees to plead with her Master.

KAYA

Master, we can still retrieve the
Cannabis Supertemporal.

MASTER SATAVIUS

It's crushed, destroyed, it's over.
Even if it wasn't, the two who were
chosen as stewards are unfit.

KAYA stands and helps ZHI ROU with cleaning. MASTER SATAVIUS sits with his eyes closed.

CUT TO:

EXT. UNION SQUARE - DAY

TONY walks around aimlessly, his phone rings multiple times as he stares at his palm, it's VICTORIA.

KAYA (V.O.)
 Master, they may be unrefined but they
 lack in culture they make up for with
 sheer drive.

MASTER SATAVIUS (V.O.)
 Yes, I agree they have the will to
 accomplish whatever they want. But who
 cares how fast you can't steer?

TONY silences his phone, looking off into the distance.

CUT TO:

INT. TEMPLE - DAY

KAYA
 What does that even mean?

ZHI ROU
 It means they need to make a choice.

MASTER SATAVIUS nods as he swipes left on his phone.

MASTER SATAVIUS
 Choice may be all we have sometimes.
 Eww no tall girls.

CUT TO:

EXT. UNION SQUARE - DAY

TONY wanders through the vendors and pedestrians of UNION SQUARE. He sits down to mope because self pity is hard on the knees.

KAYA (V.O.)
 The spirit of Mansa Musa trusted them
 to make the right choices.

TONY smells weed in the air. It's not ordinary weed, it has the smell of infinity. He starts trying to sniff out where it's coming from. MASTER INDICUS, a older woman wearing more layers than a Olsen twin holds the spliff right behind him watching, as he tries to inhale as much aroma as possible.

CUT TO:

INT. GMNT INTERROGATION ROOM

BOOBIE screams at the television screen in agony as the young

man with colorful hair on the screen dances around.

MASTER SATAVIUS (V.O.)
I'm not sure Musa was right.

CUT TO:

INT. TEMPLE - DAY

ZHI ROU lights a spliff and mutters a prayer. CLEETUS enters the room.

CLEETUS
That is blasphemy! Our organization, The Horticultural Collective has protected the secrets of the Forever Spliff for aeons. I will not be the weak link in the chain due to your momentary lapse of faith. We must retrieve the Forever Spliff and return Hatshepsut to normal.

MASTER SATAVIUS
Lapse of faith, this aint no lapse of faith boy! I don't believe in this shit anymore!

KAYA
That's what a lapse of faith means master

CLEETUS
When was the last time you smoked? You are aggravated.

ZHI ROU
Brother, come hit this!

KAYA
Master, I think Cleetus may have a point.

MASTER SATAVIUS begrudgingly takes a pull from the blunt.

CUT TO:

EXT. UNION SQUARE - DAY

With paper and fronto ready in hand, TONY gets ready to roll a much needed doobie. He sits on the steps at Union Square looking teary eyed hoping his positive attention will draw

some bud to him through the law of attraction.

MASTER INDICUS
Seems a shame to have that all ready
with nothing to put in it.

TONY turns around and wipes his eyes.

MASTER INDICUS
Are you going to throw that away?

TONY
Who are you?

MASTER INDICUS
Somebody who wants to smoke but I
don't have any roll up.

TONY cheers up a bit.

TONY
I think I can help you out.

MASTER INDICUS
Sounds good.

MASTER INDICUS hands him a crumpled tissue paper. He opens the tissue, inside is a gram of the stickiest weed TONY has ever seen or smelled.

TONY
Is this?

MASTER INDICUS
Crystal Bud.

MASTER INDICUS smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. GMNT INTERROGATION ROOM

HATSHEPSUT enters the room, BOOBIE stops wailing.

BOOBIE
Oh shit, here comes the Kevin Durant
of stoners... What would the other
Rasta's think of you now? Traded in
your spirituality for power.

HATSHEPSUT

Sure did. It's kind of amazing the clarity I have now. Calcifying my pineal gland may be the best thing that ever happened to me.

BOOBIE

Listen Hot pocket, the doob is destroyed. There's no reason to keep me here. You let me go and I can get back to selling bundles and you can get back drinking coconut water all day and oiling you're locs up.

HATSHEPSUT

You may think the artifact is destroyed. But your friends will find a way to restore it. And if I wait long enough they'll lead me right back to the artifact.

BOOBIE

You can't use me as bait!

HATSHEPSUT

Watch me.

CUT TO:

INT. TEMPLE - DAY

MASTER SATAVIUS calms down as he smokes.

MASTER SATAVIUS

Even if I did believe in those two idiots, how would we repair the it?

CLEETUS

I have an idea about that. The elders of my organization blessed me with this piece of Emberless Bark. If we can find the Prime Fronto, I am confident I could repair the Forever Spliff.

ZHI ROU

Ha! That would be next to impossible even if we had the right components. You are forgetting the Crystal Buds. No bud from that plant has been seen since 1320.

CLEETUS

We still have Crystal Bud remnants, we could roll an infinite pinner.

MASTER SATAVIUS

Zhi is right Cleetus. We need the Prime Fronto. Without that plant the fire burns down and it will eventually turn into a normal roach clip.

In walks HACK like he knows these people.

KAYA

Hack! Where have you been?

HACK

I told you I had to sell a car. I'm glad y'all made it to the temple. Shit look like Baltimore outside. What happened? Where's Tony?

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY

TONY stares at his phone ringing again, it's VICTORIA. Eyes red and glassy, he answers it this time.

TONY

Hey Vic.

VICTORIA

What the hell Anthony? Why have you been ghosting me?! I've been sitting here in the apartment waiting for my coffee and dry cleaning all by myself. Where are you?

TONY

I'm.. I'm actually in... I don't know where I am Victoria and I don't know where I'm headed. It's kind of hard to explain but it all just fell apart babe. I think I need to just focus on what matters.

CUT TO:

INT. TONE CRIB - DAY

VICTORIA sits in bed with a laptop. TONY's face and personal

information ciphers across various applications on the computer screen.

VICTORIA

Are you high? Have you been smoking weeeduh? I knew Boobie was bad news as soon as he showed up on our doorstep.

TONY (O.S.)

He's not bad news, it's just things seem to get out of control when he is involved. I love the guy, he has good intentions.

VICTORIA

Well you know what they say about the road to hell.

TONY (O.S.)

No I don't. You know I'm not religious.

VICTORIA

It's paved with good intentions. It's okay to try something different. You're not the spontaneous type babe. That's just not who you are. So when do you think you'll be back?

TONY (O.S.)

I have to get your, um, coffee back from Boobie. I'll be home in a couple of hours.

VICTORIA

Take your time Anthony.

VICTORIA's ends the call and gets back to investigating.

CUT TO:

INT. TEMPLE - DAY

HACK sits next to MASTER SATAVIUS at his computer while KAYA, CLEETUS and ZHI ROU hover behind them.

HACK

Aight, there. I hacked into his phone. He's over on the east side. Not too far from here. Let's go get him.

MASTER SATAVIUS

Why?

HACK

Because he's my boys uncle. And he has the doobie that keeps smoking, I want to get another few hits off that.

MASTER SATAVIUS

The fight is over, we lost.

HACK

What type of sucker shit is this?

CLEETUS

He is wrong, we can repair it. I have the papers we need from the Emberless Tree. I can re roll it.

KAYA

That's a lot of confidence Cleetus, but even if you can we need the Prime Fronto.

CLEETUS

Why can't we find it here? You can find anything in New York especially Chinatown.

ZHI ROU

Hey, 1992 Busta Rhymes, don't you think we would know about what we can and cant get in Chinatown.

MASTER SATAVIUS

It's not here, not native to New York.

HACK spins around to his computer and starts typing.

HACK

Nothing is native to New York.

MASTER SATAVIUS

You have some sort of plant tracker?

HACK

I can track the plant trackers.

CUT TO:

EXT. UNION SQUARE - DAY

TONY's phone rings, surprised to see ARMAND's number on the ID. Out of pure curiosity he answers.

TONY

Hey, this isnt really a go-

ARMAND(O.S.)

I need an answer right now Tony. Are you willing to throw away the chance to be a billionaire before you're forty? For what? Hanging out in the city and smoking weed? We don't have time for that anymore. Grow up. I need you to hang up-

CUT TO:

INT. ARMANDS OFFICE - DAY

ARMAND

The phone and get a Lyft over to the office ASAP! Hello? We dont have a lot of time,

CUT TO:

EXT. UNION SQUARE - DAY

TONY

You're right. Time isn't money.

TONY hangs up. MASTER INDICUS nods and passes a tightly rolled doobie to TONY who inhales..

TONY

Damn this is some good shit.

MASTER INDICUS

I know.

TONY

I mean really good shit, it kinda reminds me of...

TONY digs in his pockets for the broken remnants of the INFINITE DOOBIE.

TONY

Reminds me of this.

MASTER INDICUS

You don't say? Looks like you have a bit of the Crystal Bud. It was wrapped in Emberless Papers and rolled with Prime Fronto.

TONY

What do you know about the Infinite Doobie?

MASTER INDICUS

Quite a lot actually but the knowledge of the Infinite Doobie is not what you need in this moment.

TONY focuses intently.

MASTER INDICUS

What you need to know, is that the journey you started with your uncle must be continued. All of the pieces are in place, he can tell you where the Prime Fronto is located. You need to rescue him so that you can restore the Infinite Doobie together. You are the catalyst.

TONY

Like Tupac. I'm the stoned Tupac.

MASTER INDICUS

Tupac was the stoned Tupac. What you need to do is get to your uncle and give him the remains and then get to the temple. Your friends are waiting.

She stands still pointing towards Lower Manhattan.

TONY

How do you know all this?

MASTER INDICUS

My name is Master Indicus. I was once Master Satavius' partner. The weed be letting me know...

MASTER INDICUS stares up into the sky without another word, still pointing. TONY starts running in the direction she indicated.

TONY

Thank you Master Indicus! I will find him and we will repair the doob!

MASTER INDICUS

I believe that you will. But I need to do my part as well.

MASTER INDICUS pulls out a cell phone and starts dialing. As she does a camera on a light pole goes from focusing on TONY running down the street to her face.

CUT TO:

INT. GMNT BUILDING

GMNT AGENTS are startled by an alarm going off. On the screens around, them maps zoom in to a blinking dot in Manhattan.

GMNT AGENT 1

Sir. Ma'am. Commander. The trackers have reconnected with the signal. We've got them.

HATSHEPSUT

Yes. It doesn't look like either one of them is moving with a purpose.

One of the blips starts moving quicker.

HATSHEPSUT

Hold on. Someone found a reason to keep hope alive.

GMNT AGENT 1

Should we deploy units?

HATSHEPSUT

No, let's wait until they congregate, then we'll make our move. Destroy them all in one place.

CUT TO:

INT. TEMPLE - DAY

MASTER SATAVIUS, ZHI ROU, CLEETUS, KAYA and HACK discuss their current options.

HACK

I contacted every Botanist and tree hugger on the dark web.

MASTER SATAVIUS

Dark web? What kind of adult content do they have on there?

HACK

You don't even want to know. No one seems to know of any Prime Fronto in the New York Metro area. But here's the strange thing. I did some sniffing around the GMNT data collection points. They seem to be looking for it too, and they have a lead.

CLEETUS

Where!? Where is it? I and I will get it and bring it back here.

KAYA

Hold on cowboy, that building is overflowing with Mens Warehouse suits and Alibaba bluetooth earpieces. We need a plan.

ZHI ROU

And what about your boyfriend and his lazy uncle.

KAYA

Oh yeah, we need the stewards.

HACK

Not a problem. My descrambler shakes seem to have worn off. I can track Tony and Boobie, unfortunately that also means the GMNT can track them as well.

MASTER SATAVIUS

Where are they?

HACK

Boobie's signal is kind of fuzzy. It's harder to pin point but at least it's not moving. I think the GMNT has Unc at their building in midtown. Tony is close though. I think he may be headed back here.

KAYA

Okay, then let's be ready when he gets here.

HACK

I'm not sure if it's a good idea for him to come here if he's being tracked.

MASTER SATAVIUS

He's brought us enough trouble. Tell him to stay away.

KAYA

But Master, he may know something of relevance. He may even have the key to restoring the doob.

MASTER SATAVIUS

The doob? You refer to the Cannabis Supertemporal as "the doob"? You have forgotten your lessons. The influence of the stewards is telling. Go now, and tell him he is not welcome in this temple.

KAYA

Yes, Master.

As KAYA leaves another figure slinks in from the shadows.

MASTER INDICUS

I see the years haven't worn your jagged edges smooth.

MASTER SATAVIUS

Indicus!?

INT. BODEGA - DAY

DEE walks into the stale air of a bodega with dusty boxes and cans of non perishable goods lining the walls. THREE MEN sit around listening to a radio. DEE tosses them a baggie with cannabis buds in it. They laugh at the small amount of bud, sniff inside the baggie then get serious.

SHOTTA 1

Where you get this from?

DEE

That doesn't matter. What matters is I

can get you three metrics tons of that strain, if you work for me.

SHOTTA 2

You gon give us? Three tons of pharmaceutical grade ganja for free?

DEE

Not for free. I need someone detained. Maybe hurt. Possibly dead.

The SHOTTAS nod and laugh as they roll up the weed from this stranger.

CUT TO:

EXT. TEMPLE - DAY

TONY sees KAYA from afar. He runs to her, she embraces him with an intensity that surprises them both.

TONY

Hey! Kaya, is everyone okay? I've got the remains of the doob, I mean I have the Crystal Buds. I know how to fix it.

KAYA

I'm not sure that's a good idea. Master Satavius is grieving.

TONY

So what he's giving up.

KAYA

Not exactly.

He starts to walk in when KAYA grabs him.

TONY

Oh he's giving up on us.

KAYA cannot disagree.

TONY

I didn't believe in you at first either. But over the course of this day I've met people that have terrified me, assaulted me, taught me and most importantly inspired me. I don't know how this will end but I

have faith in myself, and those around me.

KAYA

Is that the speech you're going to give inside?

KAYA motions for TONY to follow as she walks toward the main door.

TONY

I was practicing on the walk over.

KAYA

No, it's cool. I would ease up on the whole assault angle though.

TONY

Did you see the way the guys in Brooklyn Beans were kicking?

CUT TO:

INT. TEMPLE - DAY

MASTER SATAVIUS

You always were a fool that would follow any new trend.

MASTER INDICUS

Are you really going there? This isn't about us. We have a chance to establish balance in the Western temples.

MASTER INDICUS bops to the beat from her earbuds.

MASTER SATAVIUS

Stop trying to fit in with the younger crowd. It's embarrassing.

MASTER INDICUS

What's embarrassing is you still holding a grudge after all these years. Besides you lost, we won get over it. We run the world now.

TONY and KAYA walk in.

MASTER SATAVIUS

You run the world! You run the world?!

that's some bullshit if I ever heard it. You jumped on the bandwagon for that bullshit and now you want to claim the world. No. Fuck that.

MASTER INDICUS

Maybe if you were more open minded, more of your peeps would still be around.

TONY

I thought you said he was mad at me. It looks like he's more upset with Master Indicus.

KAYA

It's a lot right now.

TONY

What happened between them? Were they together at some point, because they argue like an old married couple.

KAYA

No, they were never romantically involved. They were partners of a sort... Nothing could divide them. Well almost nothing, they say music soothes the savage beast. Sometimes music can create a beast.

In the next room MASTER SATAVIUS erupts.

MASTER SATAVIUS

Hip Hop is still a fucking fad to me!

MASTER INDICUS

Where's the disco duck? It's funny how everything seems to come back except Disco. People don't even want to ironically be Disco.

MASTER SATAVIUS

Where's the creativity? No one in your genre knows how play an instrument so you have to plagiarize- I mean sample everything.

TONY

Okay, alright... enough! We have to get our shit together.

KAYA

Tony's right. There's still a chance to rescue Boobie and restore the doob if we can get the Prime Fronto.

HACK

But not necessarily in that order
right?

TONY

He's my family Hack! Besides if
Indicus is right, Boobie knows the
location of the Prime Fronto.

MASTER SATAVIUS

Are you sure you're doing this for the
right reasons?

TONY seems puzzled, he looks around, his gaze landing on KAYA
and he gets uncomfortable.

TONY

I'm doing this because I know that I
can. And I would like to make sure the
GMNT doesn't kill my uncle.

HACK

And infinite smoke. Don't forget that.

CLEETUS

Not to mention doing what is
righteous.

KAYA

And restoring order.

TONY

Yeah all of those.

MASTER INDICUS

Wonderful. You are ready Tone.

MASTER SATAVIUS

He didn't even want this mission. We
have so many enemies out there.

CLEETUS

Don't forget Hatshepsut

TONY

You're right Satavius. I see now that
this is about more than just weed.

His friends look puzzled.

TONY
 It's about weed, but more than just
 weed. This is about fellowship!
 Camaraderie! And...and...

TONY looks at BOOBIE who nods.

TONY
 And the best weed I have ever smoked.

CLEETUS
 Ya man!

HACK
 I have the info

MASTER SATAVIUS
 Let us burn one before we head out.

CUT TO:

INT. GMNT BUILDING

BOOBIE sits handcuffed and gagged to a chair in an empty
 dimly lit room. HATSHEPSUT walks up to him and removes his
 gag.

BOOBIE
 Thank you Hatshepsut. I knew the real
 you was still in there.

HATSHEPSUT
 You don't know the real me, we just
 met today.

BOOBIE
 You remember that?

HATSHEPSUT
 Yes, stupid. The calcifier doesn't
 erase memories. I can recall
 everything.

BOOBIE
 So why are you working for the GMNT
 now?

HATSHEPSUT
 The calcifier cleared the THC cobwebs
 out of my brain. I can think clearly
 now.

BOOBIE

Yeah, what are these clear thoughts?

HATSHEPSUT

Order is the most important thing.
Smoking marijuana is chaos.

BOOBIE

But you used to smoke weed.

HATSHEPSUT

What I want is for the secret of the
artifact to be lost to humanity
forever. Marijuana is detrimental to
human progress.

HATSHEPSUT pulls out a menacing device.

HATSHEPSUT

Where are the remains of the artifact?

BOOBIE

My nephew has them.

HATSHEPSUT

Wow, that was easier than I thought.

BOOBIE

You won't find him.

HATSHEPSUT leaves the room, a GMNT AGENT enters to stand guard. BOOBIE stares at her silky pony tail.

BOOBIE

Hey, um, I got bundles.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - DAY

DEE checks his weapon riding in the back seat, as the SHOTTAS around him smoke a spliff.

DEE

I cant concentrate with that filth in
the air.

SHOTTA 1

That's your problem dred
hahaha

SHOTTA 2

Hahahaha

DEE kicks one of the SHOTTAS out of the car and into street traffic.

DEE

Your asses belong to me now! And that means no more dirty weed!

A hand flicks a blunt out the window of the speeding vehicle.

CUT TO:

EXT. GMNT BUILDING - DAY

KAYA, TONY, HACK and CLEETUS pull up outside the GMNT building in a new car.

LOWER THIRDS: Transportation provided by NyceCars

HACK

This is it, we get Boobie and then he tells us where we can find the Prime Fronto.

KAYA

We find the fronto, restore the doob and finally return it to its sacred place in the temple.

CLEETUS

Where everyone can partake.

HACK

I like the sound of that.

TONY

Let's go get my uncle.

They pile into the car and pull off.

CUT TO:

INT. GMNT BUILDING - DAY

As BOOBIE creeps through the hallway, a GMNT AGENT walks toward him. He grabs the nearest door and swings it open, sliding behind the front side closest to the wall. BOOBIE's phone vibrates with a text alert.

HACK(TEXT)

You alive?

The GMNT AGENT pauses but passes without a glance. Relieved BOOBIE starts to shuffle off but catches a glimpse of what is in the room.

BOOBIE
What the fduck...

CUT TO:

EXT. GMNT BUILDING - DAY

HACK uses his phone to hack the power so they can sneak in undetected.

HACK
You've got about 12 minutes before their system realizes what I've done and creates a counter algorithm.

TONY, KAYA, CLEETUS and HACK sneak into the building through a lower level door. KAYA passes TONY a smoke filled vial.

KAYA
Take this, you might need it when we're not around.

CUT TO:

INT. TEMPLE - DAY

MASTER INDICUS rolls a doobie.

MASTER SATAVIUS
What's that?

MASTER INDICUS
I have a stash of the Crystal Buds.

MASTER SATAVIUS
It won't burn infinitely without the fronto and papers.

MASTER INDICUS
I mix it with Ethiopian Singularity Hash. It gets you high as shit. But there is another very interesting effect.

MASTER INDICUS takes a toke of the joint she just rolled and passes to MASTER SATAVIUS who inhales deeply. The smoke fills their conscious, visions of the future flash in front of

them.

MASTER SATAVIUS
We must leave for Central Park
immediately!

MASTER INDICUS
Yes, we must.

CUT TO:

INT. GMNT BUILDING - DAY

GMNT AGENTS find our heroes in the staircase. HACK turns around, heading back downstairs as it gets real. CLEETUS fights off the guards as TONY and KAYA find a way upstairs through alternate doors.

CUT TO:

INT. GMNT BUILDING - DAY

BOOBIE peers around the room covered with surveillance photos of himself and TONY. Video screens replay their confrontation with the GMNT in front of the dry cleaner, as well as a live feed inside TONY's apartment.

BOOBIE
Motherfuckers been watching us the
whole time. How did they get in the
crib?

His attention is drawn to a wall with a map and three large circles surrounded by holy symbols he's seen before at the MANSA MUSA shop. He traces the symbols and markings on the map.

BOOBIE
They're trying to put together a new
doob. Emberless Bark, Crystal Buds.

His hand traces over a marking at Central Park.

BOOBIE
The Prime Fronto.

Movement catches BOOBIE's eye from one of the monitors. It's the live feed from TONY's apartment. VICTORIA walks into the cameras frame, apparently aware of its placement. She even adjust the angle a bit.

VICTORIA

Hello, control? Do you copy? I haven't had contact with the targets in over 12 hours. Should I deploy or wait for their return?

BOOBIE

Fucking knew it.

The door swings open, HATSHEPSUT stands in the doorway aiming THE CALCIFIER.

HATSHEPSUT

Let's go. Your friends are here, we wont be disappointing them.

CUT TO:

INT. GMNT BUILDING - DAY

In the staircase, TONY and KAYA spot HATSHEPSUT going towards the roof. HATSHEPSUT picks up speed as BOOBIE is forced up the staircase. Cleetus is trailing behind. He reaches into his fanny pack and pulls out a small container with dried mushrooms. He swallows the shrooms and double times to catch up to the others.

BOOBIE

Save me nephew!!

TONY and KAYA double time up the stairs toward the roof.

CUT TO:

EXT. GMNT ROOF - DAY

A helicopter waits on the roof as HATSHEPSUT nudges BOOBIE along with her weapon.

TONY

Hatshepsut! Stop! You're not yourself. The Calcifier has forced you to tune out your true feelings. Listen to your heart, you should be on our side.

HATSHEPSUT spins around and fires the CALCIFIER at

TONY, who ducks

KAYA kicks the CALCIFIER out of HATSHEPSUTs hands, pulling a small vial out of her FANNY PACK she inhales then exhales a

huge cloud of smoke.

HATSHEPSUT raises her head and engulfed in a cloud of weed smoke that KAYA has exhaled from her vial.

HATSHEPSUT wobbles as if to fall but shakes it off. Her eyes soften as they connect with KAYA's.

HATSHEPSUT

Kaya? Where am I?

CLEETUS bursts through the roof door followed by GMNT AGENTS.

CLEETUS

Whats going on dred? Is she okay?

TONY

She's fine, thanks to Kaya.

More GMNT AGENTS pour through the roof door as KAYA and CLEETUS try to fight them off.

TONY

Do we have an exit strategy?

CLEETUS

Yes. The Cherry Bomb is kicking in.

CLEETUS closes his eyes as the world starts to tear apart like Photoshop layers. The GMNT AGENTS attack but with a wave of his hand CLEETUS dispatches them.

His eyes glow as he teleports the five of them into the helicopter which peels itself awkwardly from the background and glides down the side of the building spitting the heroes out onto the sidewalk in front of a patiently waiting HACK and his ride. Reality returns to normal.

HACK

You get my text? Why you aint answer I was calling you.

BOOBIE

That was some serious Nollywood shit.

CLEETUS

You like that?

HATSHEPSUT

Cleetus, you used the edible?

CLEETUS

Yes, Hatshepsut. We needed a way to get from their clutches. We will get you to safety now.

HATSHEPSUT

Thank you, but no. We have to go to Central Park.

KAYA

Why?

BOOBIE

That's where the fronto is!

HATSHEPSUT

We must restore the doob before the GMNT does.

CLEETUS

The doob?

HATSHEPSUT

I'm a little more, flexible with rules after being calcified.

CLEETUS

Yah.

GMNT AGENTS spill out onto the street from the building.

HACK

What are yall waiting for?!

They all run, pile in HACKS CAR and pull off.

CUT TO:

INT. SHOTTA'S CAR - DAY

DEE spots HACKS CAR from a block away.

DEE

There! Don't let them escape!

The SHOTTAS CAR barrels toward HACKS CAR at full speed. They pull off with DEE in pursuit.

CUT TO:

EXT. WESTSIDE HIGHWAY - DAY

The SHOTTAS give chase to the HEROES. This sequence will be done with hot wheels

CUT TO:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK WEST - DAY

The Heroes pull HACKS CAR up to the CENTRAL PARK WEST entrance with the SHOTTAS close on their trail.

HACK

Go! I'll try to slow them down.

HACK turns the car around after everyone else gets out. He can see DEE and his boys heading straight for him and decides to play a game of chicken. Neither changes course, both cars skid out and crash.

The SHOTTAS help DEE out of their wreck, they motion to chase after HACK.

DEE

Don't worry about that idiot. There are other idiots. The one named Tony has the remnants of the artifact, he is trying to restore it. Find him and stop him.

CUT TO:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

BOOBIE leads them to a path hidden in the trees. TONY and KAYA follow with CLEETUS bringing up the rear. Two of the SHOTTAS still follow close behind.

CLEETUS

Tony, go! We got this man.

KAYA grabs TONY close and presses something in his hand.

KAYA

You'll know when to use it.

A small vial filled with smoke sits in TONY's palm. CLEETUS and KAYA battle the two SHOTTAS using Nollywood powers. BOOBIE continues to lead TONY toward the PRIME FRONTO location.

CUT TO:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

INDICUS and SATAVIUS make their way to the clearing where they can see the PRIME FRONTO plant. They get a few feet away, but stop short.

MASTER SATAVIUS

We can get it right now! Save everyone a bunch of trouble.

MASTER INDICUS

You know that's not the way it happens.

MASTER SATAVIUS

Yeah, I know.

CUT TO:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

TONY and BOOBIE make it to the opposite edge of the clearing where the PRIME FRONTO is planted.

BOOBIE

Right there! It should be right over there.

TONY

Bet. We got this unc.

DEE emerges from behind a tree. TONY holds up what looks like the remains of the Infinite Doobie.

BOOBIE

Is that all of the bud?

TONY

All we have left. You got any regular papers?

BOOBIE

of course I do, what you got planned?

TONY takes the papers from BOOBIE, smiling as he watches DEE approach. He takes a small vial filled with smoke and inhales it.

DEE

Anthony! I can see you from here!
Hiding in the bush, like a pussy!

TONY pushes the bush aside.

TONY

Dope metaphor, double entendre I
think. That's a bar, that's hard.
You're a dick, but that was hard.

BOOBIE

Pause.

CUT TO:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

KAYA and CLEETUS incapacitate the SHOTTAS. They can see where DEE has confronted TONY. They side up next to the Masters as HACK arrives, a little banged up but okay.

CUT TO:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

BOOBIE

Be careful, you got this nephew neph.

TONY steps into the clearing, he can clearly see the PRIME FRONTO plant. DEE stands on the opposite side of the plant an equal distance away. His friends as well as a few GMNT AGENTS watch as it comes down to this.

TONY

You want this? Then come and get it.

DEE

I don't want it. I just don't want
anyone else to have it.

DEE and TONY run for the plant. TONY fakes a fighting stance. DEE responds with a several Wushu stances.

TONY

Look I know you probably want to talk
this out. Sit down in a nice air
conditioned interrogation room and
hash things out. Maybe fill out some
paperwork.

DEE pulls out a serrated edge blade.

TONY

I don't like to use violence to solve things.

DEE lunges, Tony throws what is left of the INFINITE DOOBIE away as a distraction. DEE jumps after it. It's nothing. Papers rolled into a decoy doobie.

HATSHEPSUT

Made you look, asshole!

TONY rips the whole PRIME FRONTO plant out by the roots as he gets tackled from behind. DEE rolls TONY over and starts to strangle him.

KAYA

Use the Iron lung! Use it now!

Going in and out of consciousness, flashing back to earlier moments of relevance, TONY focuses his chi and using the IRON LUNG TECHNIQUE, exhales a small cloud of weed smoke in DEE's face. DEE swoons from the high. TONY gets to his feet somehow, he rips a leaf of the PRIME FRONTO.

TONY

I need rollup!

CLEETUS tosses a small wooden container, TONY catches it. Pulling out the EMBERLESS BARK papers as he makes strips with the PRIME FRONTO leaf hanging from his mouth. Finally with one hand he crumbles the CRYSTAL BUDS in.

BOOBIE

I'm proud of you!

As DEE shakes off the effects of the weed cloud TONY makes the final twist of the paper, he has repaired the INFINITE DOOBIE.

TONY

I need a lighter! Who got fire?!

HACK digs into his pocket for his specialty lighter and chucks it over to TONY. TONY catches it and lights the INFINITE DOOBIE. But DEE is quick, he snatches it from his mouth. He follows with a punch to TONY that lays him flat on his back.

DEE

This is a disgusting habit. It just makes you sluggish, lazy, stupid, and unconcerned.

Crushing the INFINITE DOOBIE and grinding it in his palm, sprinkling the crumbs over TONY. DEE smiles with his foot on TONY's chest as the pieces float to the ground. The heroes watch in dismay as DEE lifts his leg ready to stomp TONY with his marine issue combat boots.

KAYA

No! Leave him alone you got what you wanted!

TONY seems shocked but only momentarily, he closes his eyes.

BOOBIE

You wasn't supposed to let him beat you!

DEE brings his full weight down but his foot stops centimeters away from TONY's closed eyes.

TONY

Damn. You right Unc. I should probably roll up for that.

SATAVIUS and INDICUS smile, the rest of the onlookers are bewildered. A glowing aura emanates from TONY's body. Eyes still closed he motions like an orchestra conductor. DEE seems to be frozen from the neck down.

DEE

What is this? What's happening?

MASTER SATAVIUS

There is a fourth component in order to create the Infinite Doobie. Physical ingredients can only take you so far.

The aura lifts the crumbled up parts of the INFINITE DOOBIE from off of the ground. The particles swirl around as TONY focuses. DEE slumps to the ground astonished.

MASTER INDICUS

The Infinite Doobie, The Forever Spliff, The Tachyionic Chronic. All these names for the the artifact that channels the spirit of brotherhood. The

most important component, that
component lies within.

As the INFINITE DOOBIE is pulled together again it floats to
TONY's lips.

TONY

Kikomo.

The INFINITE DOOBIE lights up, TONY takes a large slow pull
and exhales in DEE's direction. The cloud of smoke moves with
intention, surrounding DEE's head. DEE tries to hold his
breath but the smoke invades his nostrils. His face slowly
relaxes from his ever present scowl.

GMNT AGENT

Sir, Dee and Hatshepsut have been
compromised. What do we do?

CUT TO:

INT. THE LEADERS OFFICE

The large head of the leader shines from the light of the
monitor.

THE LEADER

Stand down. Fuck it, it's not like
they're leaving the planet. I'll get
it some other time.

CUT TO:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

DEE stares at TONY with tears streaming down his cheeks. We
can suddenly see through DEE's eyes. The world is a brightly
colored cartoon show.

DEE

It's all so beautiful. Life is
beautiful. Does anyone have anything
to eat? I feel like I need a nap.

DEE hugs TONY as the crowd puts the INFINITE DOOBIE into
rotation. The GMNT AGENTS slink off into the background, DEE
takes a nap on a nearby bench.

INT. TEMPLE - DAY

Sounds of laughter fills the temple. MASTER INDICUS takes a

token of the INFINITE DOOBIE and passes it to MASTER SATAVIUS.

MASTER INDICUS
Friday is good, just no sequins okay?

MASTER SATAVIUS
Sure, and you make sure

MASTER SATAVIUS passes to CLEETUS who walks by with a new plant for the marijuana nursery. He exhales on the young weed saplings.

CLEETUS
There you go young ones. a little something to inspire you.

CLEETUS passes to BOOBIE who is on the phone.

BOOBIE
Every bundle comes with a free e meter reading. No bullshit. Aight bet, see you then.

HATSHEPSUT swipes it from BOOBIE.

HATSHEPSUT
I don't know what's faker, your hair weave or your meter readings.

HATSHEPSUT passes to KAYA who is lounging with TONY on a couch. She blows TONY a shotgun then passes it to him.

TONY
Let me go check on him.

BOOBIE
I'll come with you.

TONY gets up, walks down a corridor with BOOBIE to a garage area filled with tech and machinery. DEE sits at a table with a small plant sample.

TONY
Eagle, wheres Hack?

EAGLE
He's in the incubator, we're about to run a test.

BOOBIE
Test on what? Is it on me yet?

EAGLE

No it doesn't go to you yet.

TONY

What are you guys testing.

An explosion shakes the nearby incubation room. Hack steps out with scorch marks on his face, holding up a medium size bong.

HACK

We did it! We had some issues with the percolator and the down stem but we figured out how to infuse the emberless bark in the bowl.

BOOBIE

let me see that.

BOOBIE hits the bong and passes to TONY. A large cloud of smoke envelopes the both of them. It fills the room unnaturally. When it clears BOOBIE and TONY are no longer there.

EAGLE

Where did they go? Hack! What happened.

HACK

I don't know.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY

TONY and BOOBIE are in Times Square, a giant Coca Cola billboard lights up the buildings in the surrounding area. People walk by in baggy denim and lint ridden flannel.

TONY

What just happened?

BOOBIE

Fucking with those vapes!

TONY

This seems like Times Square but its way different.

A man walks by with a discman, singing Tupac, wearing Cross Colors.

BOOBIE

I know where we are.

TONY

What do you mean? We're not in New
York?

BOOBIE

We're in New York, but its New York in
95. Live 95!