

~~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~~