

Amina gives her a sharp look.

COURTNEY
(grumbling) Changing,
changing.

They make their way upstairs.

Scene 3

Amina and Courtney arrive at the music hall. Bodies are gyrating and the music is bumping. The DJ announces “Derek da Gawd” and “Lil Moses” to the stage for the next battle rap.

AMINA
Omg! My baby is up next! I learned his whole rap. I’m about to surprise him.

Amina pushes her way to the front of the crowd. Courtney follows closely behind.

COURTNEY
What do you mean surprise him? You didn’t tell him we were coming?

Just then, the lights come on Derek and his opponent.

DEREK
(rapping)
Y’know I talked to God last night. He said black boy
I made you just like me. I made you from my spleen.
All you niggas is boring, I’m snoring, I’m out of this world, I’m foreign.
They ask me what I be on, I be on a hunnid milly
That’s a stack for a rack and I ain’t afraid to show aht

Amina animatedly mouths along with Derek the whole time.

They ask me how I do it and who I do it for
I tell em it’s the God inside me, I ask you to implore.
Why it feel like the women still making up for all the shit Eve did all them years ago.
They cook and they clean, my mom even resorted to crushing up that indigo. I had to go.
Nobody know... I’m the kind of tired that’ll have you on your knees begging God please

By the end of the rap, she is hyped up and overzealous. So much so that she decides to hop on stage.

COURTNEY
(loud whisper) Amina,

no!

AMINA
(on stage)

AHHH! THAT'S MY BOYFRIEND, GO BABY! GO DEREK!

Amina attempts to hug Derek. He covers her mouth.

DEREK
(whispering) Girl, what is you doing! You can't be making those type of claims in public! What are you even doing here?

Amina's face falls. Unbeknownst to Amina, Halima has just walked into the venue, having tracked Amina down with her phone. She makes her way to the DJ booth. Courtney soon spots her.

COURTNEY
Amina, I—

AMINA
(to Courtney) Courtney give me a second!

(to Derek, whispering) Wh-What do you mean claims? Why wouldn't I be here, I came to surprise you!

She tries to grab Derek's hand, but Derek pulls away. He leans in close to Amina, whispering in her ear.

DEREK
Look, you can't be doing all that lovey dovey shit in front of my peop-

Halima's voice comes through the speakers, washing over the venue.

HALIMA

I am looking for my daughter, AMINA ADELEKE! Come to me right now! NowNow!

Amina's face twists into one of pure mortification. She doesn't move in hopes that this will make her unseen.

COURTNEY

I-I tried to tell you.

DEREK

Oh fuck no. You brought ya moms to this joint? Nah, I can't fade.

Derek walks away. Amina still remains unmoving. Halima is seen coming up from behind.

COURTNEY

(quick, pinched whisper)

She'scomingShe'scomingShe'scoming.

Amina finally breaks out of her frozen mortification.

AMINA

Mom, did you follow us// here?

HALIMA

//Ah you stupid! Dis is where you go when I'm not home? Hanging out with thugs and drinking? Do you wan—

AMINA

Mom, no I can explain! Me and Courtne—

HALIMA

(in disgust)

Courtney! *(She points to Courtney)* Is this the type of friend you hang out with? The one who bring you to strip club and probably crack houses? She lied right to my face!

At this point, everyone in the venue is watching Halima and Amina. Amina begins to hyperventilate, but Halima is uncaring. She continues to throw insult after insult. All the while, Amina's head begins to spin and her stomach starts to turn.

AMINA

Mom, I-I don't feel //so good

HALIMA

//Never in my life will I let you out of my sight again! What if something were to happen to you? It is like you are only a good child when you are under my roof. You want to do prostitution and come wear clothes like whore. You are an idio—

Amina pukes all over Halima's glittery nursing clogs. Halima is now the one with the look of mortification. Everyone in the venue reacts. Scene Ends.

During the transition, the music skips tracks between early American rap (possibly Boyz-N-Tha Hood by Eazy E or Big Pimpin by Jay Z) and early African beats. It's as if the music is at war with one another.

Scene 4

Amina is in the living room with Courtney. Pregnancy tests are strewn all over the kitchen counter. Amina holds one in her hand.

AMINA

Fuck Fuck Fuck Fuck. This can't be right. These pregnancy tests must be defective.

COURTNEY

Amina, that's your 9th test. I think it's pretty accurate.

Amina scrambles to look for another pregnancy test. She empties the contents of the bags and searches through empty cartons.

AMINA

FUCK. That was the last test.

Courtney rips out a piece of paper from her bookbag and begins writing.

COURTNEY

(reading while writing)

Amina was a bright *(writing)* ...young girl. She always *(writing)* ...lit up a room ...everywhere she went. Her smile was contagio—

AMINA What

are you doing?

COURTNEY
(snapping)

CAN I WRITE WHAT I'M GOING TO SAY AT YOUR FUNERAL IN PEACE!?

Amina starts to hyperventilate.

AMINA

No... no no no. This can't be happening, this can't be my life. What am I going to do?
My mom's going to kill me.

COURTNEY

Amina. Amina, calm down it's okay. You've already been grounded for 3 weeks. What's another year gonn—

Amina throws a pillow at her head.

AMINA

Courtney, It's not funny! What's worse is me being sent back to Nigeria!

COURTNEY

I know, I know. I'm just...this is crazy.

AMINA

Maybe it's for the best. She's so freaking insufferable. No wonder my dad ran back to Nigeria and divorced her ass. I can't even blame him for walking out on us.

Realization crosses Courtney's face.

COURTNEY

Bruh...When are you gonna tell Derek?

Amina embarrassingly shrugs her shoulders head.

AMINA (mumbling)

I'm not gonna tell him.

COURTNEY Huh?

AMINA (overemphasizing)

I'm.not.going.to.tell.him.

Amina? Wha—What the fuck, He has a right to know. I mean, yes, he’s an asshole without any human decency and I’m pretty sure he has the IQ of a dog. (*rambling*) Well, that’s an insult to dogs. But if he’s about to have a baby coming into this world... (*pauses, shaking her head*) this...this God forsaken world, filled with racism and hate and crazy ass people from Florida. And I mean he deserves—

Amina begins tearing up. Courtney crawls over to Amina and embraces her.

COURTNEY

Amina, no no. Please don’t cry. It’s okay, shhh. It’s okay.

AMINA

(*between sobs*)

I can’t believe I ...thought...he cared. He’s such an asshole. I was too embarrassed...to say anything but he texted me...after the ...show. He told me he couldn’t be seen with me in... //public. He said that I wasn’t ... his girl. And that I made him fuck up his Nike SB Air Jordan 1 Retro High OG LA to Chicagooooos.

COURTNEY

//I’m beating his ass.

AMINA

And the worst part of it all is... He said that he couldn’t ever be with (*sniffing*) an African girl. He said that my house smelled like Africa. I tried...to tell him... that I wasn’t African.

Courtney looks at her funny.

I’m not! My parents are. I’m African-American. He made me seem like I was fresh off the boat or something. I’m not like them!

Courtney shakes her head.

COURTNEY

(*in disbelief*)

Amina I—

Suddenly, Amina’s phone dings. Siri speaks. “Mother is approximately 10 minutes away from home.” Amina scrambles to her feet.

AMINA

Fuck! Courtney you have to go before my mom gets back!

Amina scrambles to her feet, stuffing the pregnancy tests into the bag.

COURTNEY

(putting her things back in her bag) Does

she still hate me??

AMINA

(sniffing, running around)

Well she thinks you're a 5 dollar prostitute who spends her time smoking pot and getting drunk sooo.....yes.

Courtney groans.

COURTNEY

I didn't even wanna go! I hate when parents don't like me.

Amina pushes Courtney out the door.

AMINA

Well, take it up with God on your way out.

Courtney turns around and hugs Amina. Amina relaxes in her arms, appreciating the full weight of the embrace.

COURTNEY

I love you and you got this. No matter what, I'm here for you. Your mom loves you and it's not gonna be as bad as you think.

AMINA

Thanks Court. I love you too. I don't know if I can say all that about my mom, but thank you. See you.

Courtney exits. Amina closes the door.

AMINA

(to herself)

It's not gonna be as bad as I think because my mom's never gonna find out.