

REGINA

I work for Sal and Fala, keeping people safe.

JOEY

Like a security guard?

Regina smiles and half nods, they share a beat of silence.

REGINA

Missionaries held this land to "educate" Native children. When the Chickasaws reclaimed it, Fala turned it into a home for runaways.

Regina points over to a balcony where SAL, the woman we saw in the room with the maps, talks with the MC.

REGINA (CONT'D)

Sal was Fala's first runaway, she's the one in charge now. We help women get off the street or out of dangerous relationships, teach self-defense classes, things like that.

Start

All of a sudden the music cuts out, a spotlight hits center stage. Everyone slowly quiets. From behind the curtain comes RESHMA, early 40s, large woman wearing a colorful Salwar Kameez. She has a microphone in her hand.

RESHMA

Alright bitches listen up a second.

Someone yells, Reshma gives them the finger.

RESHMA (CONT'D)

Normally we would never ask them to perform but they insisted-so without any further ado, I present, the queen of the underworld-

Some of the women start cheering.

RESHMA (CONT'D)

The vile prince of darkness. The master of smog...Hexus!

End

Everyone starts cheering and going wild. The lights go down, silence takes over the room. A spotlight comes back on to reveal HEXUS, 20s, think "Juliana Huxtable" or "Mykki Blanco". The beat drops and Hexus begins performing a high energy track. People dance, they can't help it. Regina begins dancing, she gives a suggestive nod to Joey, "let's dance", Joey politely declines, Regina heads to the dance floor.