

# Fuck It!

By: William Diaz

## List of Characters

**Optick:** Member of a tagging crew who will join and gang.

**Shadow:** Friend of Lopro who will convince Optick to join his gang called Vandals.

**Lopro:** Member of the same tagging crew as Optick

**Joker:** Member of the Vandals gang.

**Silent:** Member of the Vandals gang and rival to Optick.

**Chucks:** Member of the 56<sup>th</sup> Street gang and enemy to the Vandals.

**Father:** Father of Optick.

## Act 1

### Scene 1

*Optick is going to a party with his homie Lopro. Along for the ride is Shadow who is driving to the party. Optick sits in the back seat behind Lopro who is in the passenger seat.*

**Optick** (To Lopro, getting in the car) What's up, Nigga.

**Lopro** (To Optick) What up, fool. Ready fo' the bitches?

**Optick** (To Lopro) Where they at?

**Lopro** At the party.... Oh shit... (To Shadow) This is the homie Optick from my crew.

**Shadow** (To Optick) What's up, homie. They call me Shadow from Vandal's Gang. 55 Click.

**Optick** (To Shadow) Firme, homie. I'm Optick from Six-Nine Crew. ("firme": strong, secure, unwavering)

**Lopro** (To Shadow) Optick stays in your hood.

**Shadow** Oh, yea? Where at, ese?

**Optick** (To Shadow) On 57th Street.

**Shadow** (To Optick) That's the heart of the hood. Do you know Raskal? Ghost? Gunner?

**Optick** Nah!

**Shadow** They stay on 57th.

**Optick** Nope, haven't heard of them.

**Shadow** You will.

**Lopro** Hey, Optick. Tell him about Silent.

**Optick** (To Lopro) That bitch-ass foo?

**Lopro** (To Optick) Yea. (To Shadow) The homie is beefing it with a fool from your hood called Silent.

**Shadow** (to Lopro) Silent? He must be a new booty. So what they beefing it about?

**Lopro** (To Shadow) Your homie be slashing my crew.

**Shadow** (To Lopro) I'm pretty sure he is a peewee, so I wouldn't know him. I'm an OG (old gangster), but I'll ask and tell that fool to chill.

**Lopro** (To Shadow) Cool, cuz Optick was going to slash him back, but I told him to chill until I spoke to you.

**Shadow** (To Optick) Just slash him, but not the hood. I'll talk to him and see wazzup.

**Optick** (To Shadow) Alright, cool.

*Silence*

**Optick** So.... Where's this party at?

**Lopro** It's in Watts, right by the Blue-Line Station. (To Shadow) Ya'll don't beef it with anyone down there, do ya'll?

**Shadow** (To Lopro) No, but if Niggas want it I'll let em' have it! (Shows off a .38 Revolver)

**Optick** (To Shadow) That's a nice-looking toy. How much you got it for?

**Shadow** Three bills.

**Optick** Damn, gotta get me a strap (gun) cuz they be tripping on me at school.

**Shadow** What school you go to?

**Optick** I'm going to Westchester cuz I got kicked outta Bell.

**Shadow** What for?

**Lopro** (To Shadow) For fighting...putting in work for my crew!

**Optick** Yeah...

**Shadow** (To Optick) So, are there good-looking bitches at Westchester?

**Optick** Hell, yea! We are always ditching and going to the beach.

**Shadow** (To Optick) Fo' reals? Hit me up. I'll take the Ranfla (car), and you take the bitches.

**Optick** (To Shadow) Alright, just don't lag it.

**Shadow**

**Optick** (To Optick) Lag it? Never...I'm a vandal!

Okay, then. I'll call you tomorrow and see if we do end up on the beach. Bring some drinks, too.

*They reach the location of the party and exit the car. End of scene.*

## Scene 2

*The next day, Optick and Shadow are at the beach. Optick took his best friend Chico, who is also in his crew, and five girls who are also friends of his.*

*Shadow took his homie Clever.*

**Optick** (Sitting in the sand) Hey, pass me the Cisco.

**Chico** (To Optick) Here. (Hands over bottle of liquor)

**Optick** (Takes a gulp of the drink) Daaaamn!

**Shadow** (Laughing) That shit's gonna fuck you up!

**Optick** Fuck it! Thug Life.

**Chico** (To Optick) Pass me that shit. (Optick passes the drink to Chico)

**Clever** (To Optick and Chico) Ya'll stay on five-seven?

**Optick** (To Clever) Yeah.

**Clever** (To Optick and Chico) Where ya'll from?

**Shadow** (To Clever) They're from Lopro's Crew.

**Optick** (To Clever) They call me Optick from Six-Nine Crew.

**Chico** (To Clever) They call me Chico.

**Clever** (To Optick and Chico) I'm Clever from Vandals 52 street click. (To Optick) I've seen you up a lot. You should get into the hood.

**Optick** (To Clever) I don't know... I just been too busy putting' in work for Six-Nine.

**Shadow** (To Optick) Ya'll should get into the hood.

**Chico** (To Shadow) I'm down, if Optick gets in.

**Optick** (To Shadow) What would I have to do?

**Shadow** (To Optick) Get jumped in by me and Clever for 13 seconds.

**Optick** (To Shadow) Can I hit back?

**Shadow** (To Optick) Yeah...you can try.

**Optick** (Already feeling the effects of the alcohol and a bit woozy) Fuck It! I'm down... now?

**Shadow** (To Optick) Yeah, let's go take a walk.  
*Shadow and Clever begin to walk away.*

**Optick** (To Shadow and Clever) I'll catch up in a bit. (Turns to Chico) So you gettin' in, too.

**Chico** (To Optick) Yeah

**Optick** You sure? We won't be taggers anymore.

**Chico** What do you mean?

**Optick** We are going to have to begin to have some gunplay.

**Chico** Gun play?

**Optick** Well, let just say gangsters don't fight...they shoot at each other.

**Chico** Well, then...fuck it.

**Optick** Okay, then, let's go.

*They walk away to get jumped in. End of scene.*

### Scene 3

*The next day, Shadow pulls into Optick's driveway and calls for him.*

**Shadow** (On the phone) Hey, fool, come outside.

**Optick** (On the phone) Right now? My dad's in the living room. Anyways, for what?

**Shadow** (On the phone) So what?! Come outside. We gotta do this. You're down or not?

**Optick** (On the phone) Yeah... yeah, fuck it. Let me get ready. Just wait for me around the corner.

*Optick puts on his shoes and walks to the living room where his father is watching T.V.*

**Optick** Hey, dad, Ima goin' to...the library.

**Father** Library? This late at night? Aren't they closed?

**Optick** Late?! It's only 8:30. Plus, the library is open until nine. They have extended hours on Fridays.

**Father** And what Library is that?

**Optick** Well, you know. The one by the panaderia (bakery). Plus I won't be out long.

**Father** I want you back in an hour and you better have a book.

**Optick** (Rushing out the front door) Okay.

*Optick runs to the corner of his block where Shadow is waiting for him in the car.*

**Optick** (Getting into the car and closing the door) So we gonna be going?

**Shadow** (Mad) The Fish Sticks shot at me a little while ago.

**Optick** (Looking confused) The Fish Sticks?

**Shadow** (Angry) Yeah! The 56<sup>th</sup> Street niggas.

**Optick** (Shocked) What?! We beef it with them?

**Shadow** Yes! Fuck them fools. We're gonna go blast at 'em.

**Optick** Blast at them? Where?

**Shadow** In their hood! I know where they kick it. We just gotta pass by the homies' house first. Gotta pick up a strap (gun).

I'll drive, and you shoot. You're down for the set, right? You are crazy-ass Optick from Vandals, right?!

**Optick** Fuck it. Let's go then. I'm down for the hood.

*They drive for a bit down the same block and stop in front of a house.*

**Shadow** Come on.

*End Scene and Act*

**Act 2**

**Scene 1**

They exit the car and walk into the house where Joker is sitting on a couch looking at 2Pac videos on the television.

**Joker** Que onda, Negra? (slang: What's happening?)

**Shadow** Fuck you, Payasita. (joker, clown)

**Joker** Who's this nigga? (Looking at Optick)

**Shadow** He's the little homie. I got him into the hood.

**Optick** (To Joker) I'm Optick.

**Joker** So you're the nigga that's been slashing my brother Silent, huh?

**Optick** Yeah.

**Joker** Silent! (Silent walks in the living room from another room in the house)

Silent walks into center of room and notices Optick and stares him down.

**Joker** There will be no motherfucking issues within the barrio. You motherfuckers squash this shit or fade this out now.

(To Silent) He's from the hood now.

**Silent** (Shrugging his shoulders) Whatever.

**Optick** (To Silent, laughing) Why so silent?

Optick and Silent continue to stare at each other every once in a while during Joker's and Shadow's conversation.

**Shadow** (To Optick and Silent) Yo! Stop this bitches, scratch it out later. (To Joker) We're gonna go bust at the Fish Sticks and need a cuete.



**Joker** Y eso? (Oh, yeah? Tell me more.)

**Shadow** Them niggas shot at my car!

**Joker** Shot at your car? Were you in it?

**Shadow** Kind of...No, I was at my house and heard some shots. I went outside, and they had shot my fucking car.

**Joker** How do you know it was the Fish Sticks?

**Shadow** Cuz! I slashed Chuckz in their hood. I know it was that Nigga.

**Joker** (Laughing) That fool doesn't give a fuck. I shot his finger off and he shot my Cadillac. He's a pretty good shot... when the car ain't moving.

**Shadow** Well, that's why Ima go get him and why I need a cuete.

**Joker** (To silent) Hey, go get the duce five. (.25mm pistol)

**Shadow** Where's the 38 revolver? (.38mm revolver pistol)

**Joker** I don't have enough 38 bullets. Trust me, just take the duce five.

**Shadow** What the fuck am I gonna do with a duce five? I'm not going bird shooting! Don't be such a payasita. (joker, clown)

**Joker** Look!, take the duce five or throw rocks at the nigga.

**Shadow** Fuck you... Gimme the duce five.

*Silent walks into a room, then comes out with the duce five in his hand.*

**Silent** (To Shadow) Here. (Hands him the gun) Teach the new booty how to put in work.

*Optick gives silent a scowl.*

**Shadow** I will. (To Joker) Alright homie, I'll see you later. Alratos. (slang from "al rato": later)

**Joker** Maybe. (Laughs) Keep the car moving.

*Shadow and Optick exit the house and get back into the car. Before*

*Shadow begins to drive, he speaks to Optick.*

**Shadow** Here. (Hands the gun to Optick) Just clock it back, and I'll let you know what house they'll be at.

**Optick** (Looking at the gun) it's so small. Will there be a kick when I shoot?

**Shadow** Just point, hold it firm, and pull the trigger... you've never shot a gun before?

**Optick** I've shot a duce duce rifle before (.22mm rifle), but never a handgun.

**Shadow** (Laughing) Just hold it like you hold your dick, bitch-ass fool!

**Optick** With both hands?

*Shadow laughs and begins to drive. End Scene*

## **Scene 2**

*They arrive at a dark street with many trees. Shadow parks the car at the corner and turns off the engine.*

**Shadow** They kick it on the other end of this block in a blue house, on the porch.

**Optick** Who stays there?

**Shadow** That punk-ass fool Chucks. Look. (Points at a house at the other end of the street) That's the house. Ima drive around and come out the other side of the street so the house will be on your side. Ima stop the car quickly, and you get out and shoot at them.

**Optick** Huh? Why get out the car?

**Dimer** Cuz, if not we can get green-lighted for busting a drive by.

**Optick** Green-lighted?

**Shadow** Yes, nigga! Killed! There are rules to follow, you know.

**Optick** Okay... I guess.

**Shadow** Chucks will probably be kicking it with his homies in the porch smoking weed. Make sure you get them before they take cover behind the veranda. Make it quick before they shoot back.

**Optick** Shoot back?

**Shadow** Yeah... maybe. Just unload the gun at them, and I'll smash out. For the hood, homie! We're Vandals for life and beyond life.

**Optick** Fuck it! Let's roll. I have to be home soon.

*Shadow drives around the street and enters the other end. He turns off the car lights and stops in front Chuck's house. Chucks is sitting on the porch with three of his homies smoking weed. Optick, with a confused yet furious look on his face, exits the car, aims the gun towards Chucks' porch and pulls the trigger.*

**Optick** Vandals gang...fuck Fish Sticks! (Gunshot) What the Fuck? (Looks at gun, and then tries to shoot again) Fuck! (Runs back and gets into Shadow's car)

**Shadow** Shoot at em'! Go get em', shoot! Shoot!!

**Optick** Go! Go! Go! (Playing with the gun, trying to get it unstuck)

*Chucks and his homies are crawling on the floor behind the veranda trying to get the house door open.*

**Optick** The gun is stuck! (Gives it to Shadow) Let's go, hurry the fuck up!!

**Shadow** What?! FUCK!

**Scene 3**      Shadow's car burns tire as they flee towards Joker's house. Before they reach the end of Chucks' street, four guns shots are heard. End Scene.

They arrive at Joker's House and park the car. They exit the car and enter Joker's house. He is still sitting on his couch watching a Little Rob music video. Silent is also sitting down next to him smoking a cigarette.

**Silent**      Back so soon?

**Shadow**      This piece of shit got stuck. (Throws gun towards Joker's lap. Joker catches it.)

**Joker**      Hey, trucha!

**Shadow**      Relax, there is no bullet in the chamber. Can't you see it's stuck!

**Optick**      Damn, the little homie here (looks at Optick) fires his first...and only bullet today. (Laughs)

**Silent**      (Laughing and looking at Optick) You messed up the strap, little homie. (Takes the gun from Joker and gets it unstuck) There, peewee chavala.

**Optick**      Next time you can come with us, MacGyver.

**Silent**      Yeah...maybe.

**Shadow**      (To Optick) Let's go. (To Joker and Silent) Later, homies.

Optick notices a book on top of the T.V. before leaving and grabs it quickly.

**Optick** (To Joker) Later...I'll bring this back tomorrow. (Exits behind Shadow)

*Shadow drives Optick back to his house and stops in front of it. They are silent the entire drive.*

**Shadow** Alright homie, you're down for the hood. I'll see you later.

**Optick** Cool, stay up. (Exits car and Shadow drives away. Optick walks into his living room where his father is eating at the dinner table)

**Father** (Puts down his spoon) An hour, huh?

**Optick** Yeah, why? I took longer?

**Father** It has been an hour and a half.

**Optick** Well, it took a bit to get here from the library, you know.

**Father** Yeah, I bet it did. What's that book you have there?

**Optick** (Looking at the book title for the first time) Um...it's called, Al...coholics? Anonymous. Yeah, I need it for a report on the abuses and cures for alcohol addiction.

**Father** For what class?

**Optick** Health, it is a graduation requirement. Well, I'll let you finish up your dinner. I'm going off to bed. My eyes hurt from all the reading I've done.

**Father** Don't forget to take out the trash!

*Grabs the trash and takes it outside into the trash bin. He looks up at the sky and suddenly police sirens are heard and a helicopter flies overhead.*

*End Scene.*