

KAYLA

*Kayla's phone rings and she answers it. It's a Facetime call.*

Charlaaaaaa!!!! Girl, we gotta get this duet polished. Listen to my verse right quick –  
Wheeeeeere the boooooys goooooo baby girl? Where'd they goooooooo – now you come in  
with the chorus here –

*Charles grabs her phone and shuts off Facetime.*

RUUUUUDE!

JEROME

*Once he knows Charles and Darius are out of earshot.*

He doesn't trust us.

KAYLA

What do you mean?

JEROME

Just what I said. He doesn't trust us. Sure, we're all siblings but Charles and Darius are full blood siblings, we're only half siblings, and Charles has never accepted us as Dad's kids.

KAYLA

Have you lost your mind? Charles loves us!

JEROME

He loved us because Dad made him. Now that Dad's gone, I don't think he has our best interest at heart. Whatever this field trip is all about, we're going to come out with the short stick, just you watch.

KAYLA

You can't really mean that! Charles has taken care of us for years. Why would he stop now that Daddy is gone?

JEROME

Did he or did he not cut you off from the shared credit cards when Dad passed?

*Heard off stage between Charles and Darius fussing with the lightboard.*

KAYLA

Yeah but he said it's temporary since he paid for every part of Daddy's funeral and refused to let any of us pay since we're students who work in the service industry part time.

JEROME

Dad's funeral is over and done, has he turned your access back on?

KAYLA

You know he hasn't. He has been preoccupied with all of THIS. This craziness. One minute Daddy's fine and headed to Atlanta to investigate the claims of that random woman who said she was his daughter and the next he's dead. I mean who shows up at someone's door to say 'Oh hi, I know I am a stranger to you, but we are blood. You're my father.' That's some movie bullshit.

JEROME

You know I love Dad too, but you gotta admit he spread his seed. Look at the four of us! How many other baby mommas you think he might have?

KAYLA

*Charging at Jerome to hit him*

**TAKE THAT SHIT BACK!**

*She swipes at Jerome's head; he ducks nearly missing her strike and retreats back. Charles and Darius run in hearing the commotion.*