

THE CHI

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

DRE walks up to TY.

TY

Shit, now you spyin' on me? I'm just out here. The hustle.

DRE

Right. The hustle. (beat) What about the grades-hustle. The book report-hustle. The kind of hustle that matters, that won't kill you.

TY

Stop playin', I got shit to do.

DRE

Sure, you do. And they don't include waitin' out here for trouble to find you. You're supposed to hide from trouble. Keep out of its bullseye.

TY

I got a target on my back since the 1st grade, Dre. And nothin' you can say will take it off me.

DRE

That's true. But everything you do will keep the gun from firing. Mama didn't raise us like this-

TY

And now she's dead. She left us. We out here alone. So who's gonna come for me, now?

DRE

I am. Because I'm not just your big brother, I'm the only family you got left. And you're the only family that I got left. And I ain't trying to see you forget that.

TY

Look, I gotta make something of myself. Gotta make a name. So if you come out here, find my body in chalk, that's my choice.

DRE

When mama died, you lost your choice to be a gangbanger. You gotta answer for what she wanted you to be. Ain't no choice in that.