

INT. SOMALI MALL - CLOTHING STALL - CONTINUOUS

When BOB pushes back the CURTAIN, Bob FINDS --  
...a GUN pointed at his face. BOB ignores it.

BOB

That famous Somali hospitality.

HASSAN lowers the gun and TUCKS it back in his pants.

HASSAN

For some people we have tea, for  
some we have trigger.

BOB

I'll take chai. Where's Abdi?

Bob sits down.

HASSAN

Yoga.

BOB

Great, I'll wait.

HASSAN

Give me the message.

BOB

It's a family matter.

HASSAN

It was four years, right?

BOB

Five.

HASSAN

(wry smile)

And you think that makes you *family*  
to Abdi?

Bob takes this in.

BOB

They've been forged in fewer. Trust  
me, I was in the Army.

HASSAN

I think white men, they confuse  
between family and slavery.

(off Bob)

(MORE)

HASSAN (CONT'D)

You were one of the original church members, yeah? In '97?

BOB

Lotta good folk opened their homes and hearts.

HASSAN

Yes yes, but you open EVEN MORE!  
You open your factory too!

BOB

Land'a the free, home'a the free market.

HASSAN

And you get federal tax break because you are "helping refugees"?  
(off Bob)

But when these refugees, want to open their own stalls, get their own tax break... They get kicked out. Welfare office SOMEHOW finds out they are double income! Some even lose their homes!

BOB

Just business. Which I'm out of now. Sure you heard.

HASSAN

Everyone heard, Old Man. So what do you want with Abdi?

BOB

Anything happen I should know 'bout? 'Tween Abdi and Ace?

As Hassan realizes BOB doesn't know about the gunfight... he gives away nothing.

HASSAN

So. You want peace? Dying wish?

BOB

I just want to talk to Abdi.

Hassan takes this in.

HASSAN

Abdi say when he work for you, you made him report anyone trying to get off your slave ship.

Bob looks bothered by the subject, emotional wounds opening.

HASSAN (CONT'D)

That how you make peace, Old Man?  
By *starting* the war? Or... maybe  
this is what it mean to be an  
American "family"?

Bob stares.