

EXT. RIVERBOAT CASINO - PARKING FIELD - CONTINUOUS

Papa leans against his truck with the letter in hand. He struggles with the small print. Mama paces, agitated.

PAPA

This ain't right. I don't even know no Delta Home Mortgage. I don't owe Delta Home three thousand nothing.

MAMA

What have you done? What have you done, man? There's something you ain't thinking about. Some small print or something. Something you haven't paid.

PAPA

I pay Jackson Mortgage every month.

MAMA

I'm not talking about Jackson.  
(beats letter with index)  
I'm talking about this!

PAPA

I don't know no Delta Home Mortgage. Look, I'm going back inside. I don't know what's going on but I got a roll on so sweet that you could possibly see diamonds.

Mama grabs Papa.

PAPA (CONT'D)

Are you crazy?

MAMA

Don't you turn yo' back on me. Tell me what the hell you done did.

PAPA

I done this right. I don't know why Delta Home be sending me letters.

MAMA

Letters?

PAPA

Maybe.

MAMA

You think or you know?

PAPA  
There were letters.

MAMA  
What did they say?

PAPA  
I don't know.

MAMA  
You don't remember?

PAPA  
It's not that.

MAMA  
Tell me something, man.

PAPA  
I didn't open them! I don't know no  
Delta Home Mortgage.

Beat.

MAMA  
You're a stupid man.