

# She's gotta have it

Spike Lee episodic 8

Jamie: Hey

Cheryl: Hi

Jamie: What's up... and what do I owe this visit.

Cheryl: Shall we have another shower for two Mr. J Overstreet.

Jamie: Really had fun baby... I missed you

Cheryl: Really... you had fun?

Jamie: I love it when you're spontaneous...

Cheryl: There he is... Mr. escape artist. Always looking for a trapped door when a stage is on fire.

Jamie: What the hell is that suppose to mean...

What the he'll are you doing in bedroom. Seriously what the hell are you doing? That's my bedroom.

Cheryl: and that's our brownstone with our money. And some of my parents....

Jamie: and I paid your father back for the loan with interest on it so what are you doing in my bedroom.

Cheryl: so our son Virgil goes into your room looking for a tie.

Jamie: A tie. For what

Cheryl: A tie for a special assembly. He picked one of your Blue Louis Vuitton and then he tells me to come down to your bedroom and

shows me this painting.

Gosh she's gorgeous. Who is she? I want to know too

Jamie: She's just a woman in a panting.

Cheryl: A ten thousand dollar check made out to NOLA Darling for one of her paintings. Who is she JAMIE???

Jamie: why are you getting so worked up?

Cheryl: are you fucking this woman?? This Darling I'm assuming that's her name. She looks kind of young.

Jamie: she's 27

Cheryl: are you fucking miss 27 year old NOLA darling.

Jamie: you never asked me that before

Cheryl : I'm assuming that's a yes

Jamie: don't assume, that makes a ass outta you and me and I don't like trick questions.

Cheryl: are you fucking this young bum bitch.

Jamie: laughs

Cheryl: what's so fucking funny

Jamie: you're what's funny Sheryl. Your so bougie you speak far more than you curse. I mean did you just call Nola a bum bitch. Wow...Wow ....that's how aka's talk now.

Cheryl: Call it my hoodie hood lingua franca a language you can understand.

Jamie: whatever Sheryl

Cheryl: Nola Darling... what kind of name is that? What is she doing with a fourthly year old man. You know you're not the only one fucking this child. I know a man is going to be a man especially a man who grew up in Brownsville

Jamie: what does that mean?

Cheryl: it means I fell for a climber.

Jamie: yeah but you put the ladder out there.

Cheryl: I did. And you climbed up back to the penthouse. I made you who you are. I gave you casha. I gave you a son.

Jamie: No, No I gave you a son. I gave you excitement and thrill.

Cheryl: why are we still even married?

Jamie: do you really gotta ask that question.

Cheryl: did you tell Nola she's your soul mate. Like your other soul mate from two years ago or the one before that. How many soul mates do we get in this one life we have? And why can't I have one.

Jamie: spontaneous is everything.

Cheryl: what did you just say?

Jamie: I'm sorry

Cheryl: I have meetings tonight so I'll be coming home late and please can you make sure our son Virgil gets his dinner.

Jamie: Yeah