

INT. GOVERNMENT VEHICLE - EARLY MORNING

Commanding Officer, RON COLTON (African American Male, late 30's, with a strong heavy build) A tall strong athletic shape, sits in the backseat of his assigned vehicle finishing up a phone call.

RON

Understood, I'm approaching now.

Ron hangs up the phone and looks over at his driver.

RON

You wanna know the key to happiness in life?

DRIVER

What's that?

RON

Stay in your god damn lane. This here, is not my lane.

Ron and the driver exchange a light chuckle as Ron fixes his suit and steps out of the vehicle.

EXT. SAMUEL'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Ron closes the car door behind himself then stretches his arms out wide and lets out a massive yawn. Ron shakes the tiredness away then makes his way up to the front door where he knocks a couple times and waits patiently. Ron knocks a couple more times before letting out a light sigh.

RON

Guess, I'll have to go around back.

Just as Ron is about to turn around the door swings open.

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SAM JR.

Uncle Ron!

Ron turns and sees the excited boy jolt through the door and give him a hug.

RON

Hey kiddo! You're getting strong.  
Is your dad home?

Stephanie comes to the door still stirring a bowl full of cake mix.

STEPHANIE

How many times have I told you to  
check before you answer the door.  
Hey Ron, Sam's sleeping.

Ron peels Sam Jr from around his waist and looks at Stephanie with sadness in his eyes.

RON

Sorry Steph, I gotta wake him.

Stephanie rolls her eyes, turns around, and walks back toward the kitchen.

STEPHANIE

You know where to find him. Come  
on Sam.

SAM JR.

Can I lick the spoon?  
Sam Jr chases behind Stephanie