

THE ADVENTURES OF JULES WINFIELD
"My Ni**a"

SCENE 1 MARCELLUS' BAR

JULES
That's it Marcellus.

MARCELLUS
Excuse me?

JULES
Don't make me say it again negro.
You heard what I said.

MARCELLUS
I heard you. I heard you loud and
clear Jules. What the fuck do you
mean, 'That's it'?

JULES
You know what it means.

Jules looks at the floor and puts his hands on his hips. He slowly
looks up at Marcellus.

JULES
Look Marcellus. I'm still your man.
I just want to discontinue our
business relationship.

MARCELLUS
Oh, Is that right?

Marcellus starts to smile. Then he puts his hand up and slaps the shit
out of Jules

Jules covers his mouth with his hand and just looks at Marcellus in
shock.

MARCELLUS
You're my man. Nigga, You work for
me. I told you when I needed you
and I will tell you when I am done
with you.

Marcellus turns his back and walks towards the bar.

MARCELLUS
I love you Jules. There aren't too
many brothers in our line of work.
You're one of the few people I can
trust.

Jules just stares at Marcellus and continues to wipe blood from his mouth.

Marcellus hands Jules a towel from the bar.
Jules doesn't reach for it and just stares at Marcellus.

MARCELLUS

Pride? I like that. You're a real man Jules. That's why I hired you.
Yeah!

Marcellus giggles and continues what he was saying.

MARCELLUS

That's right, I-hired-YOU.

JULES

Now it's my time to quit.

Marcellus looks at Jules with his head twisted to the side.

JULES

Yeah, that's right motherfucker.

Marcellus takes a step back and takes off his jacket.

JULES

Oh, so you want to square off right here. I don't play like that no more.

Jules pulls out a 45 automatic, and points it at Marcellus.

JULES

This is how I play. Now lets get this shit over with. Sit the fuck down.

Marcellus grabs a bar stool and starts to slowly sit down

JULES

Na negro! On the floor.

Jules jesters with his hands for Marcellus to lower himself to the floor.

JULES

Are you comfortable?

Marcellus glaring at Jules, nods.

JULES

Good. First off, I don't like getting slapped. I'll accept that type of shit from you cause we family and all, but let it be known, I don't like getting slapped. Shit, I should pop a cap in yo ass just so people know, when you slap Jules you liable to get shot. Second, I almost died this morning for you, and for that briefcase. Shit, I pretty much did it for Mia too. It was then I realized, its time for me to get out of this shit. My time is just over. By the way, thanks for sending the Wolf.

Marcellus just shakes his head.

JULES

Man, we was in some shit. But the Wolf took care of the whole thing. Everything was so cool me and Vincent stopped to get something to eat before coming here. And guess what? I almost died again. Some petty thugs tried to jack the diner. Can you believe that shit?

Jules looks up and laughs.

JULES

Anyway, I hope you don't take this too personally. All this slapping, gun pointing, sitting on the floor shit. Let's just let this one slide. Look man, I'm walking out that door and I'm not coming back, unless you're having a BBQ. Shit, Mia can throw down on the grill. But that's beside the point. It's over Marcellus. Peace.

Jules turns around and walks out. He high fives the bartender on the way out the door.

JULES

Take care of yourself my nigga.

SCENE 2 Jules' House

James Brown "Night Train" is playing in the background.
Jules steps out of the shower and grabs a towel. He walks up to his bathroom mirror and picks up his moisturizer and sprays it all over his afro.

JULES

You a sharp motherfucker, you know that? Hell yeah!

Jules does a James Brown slide across the floor.

JULES

I dig those horns. Get it James.

Jules walks over to his stereo to turn the music up.

Scene 3 Street in front of Jules' house.

Jules walks out of house with a bag over his shoulder. He takes out his keys as he walks towards his car. He looks around then up at the blazing sun, then throws his keys in the gutter.

JULES

I don't need that shit. God gave me feet. I'm gonna use them.

Jules starts walking down the street. When he gets to the corner he sees a drug dealer talking on his cell phone.

JULES

Hey man, which way is west? I'm trying to get to Vegas.

DRUG DEALER

Vegas is East.

JULES

Well, which way is East?

DRUG DEALER

Shit, I don't know.

JULES

(to himself)

That's a damn shame.

Jules starts walking east. He's walking on the interstate trying to get to Vegas.

A van pulls off the road near Jules. A white guy sticks his head out of the car and waves.

WHITE GUY

Need a lift?

JULES

Did I ask you to stop?

WHITE GUY

Where you headed?

JULES

Vegas

WHITE GUY

I can take you there.

Jules walks up to the guys window.

JULES

No thank you. I like to use my feet.

WHITE GUY

No, thank - you.

The White Guy gets out of the car with a shotgun. The back doors of the van open up and two more guys get out.

WHITE GUY

Give us all your money boy.

JULES

Boy? Is this criminal activity going to turn racial? Not only are you committing a crime, you're a racist as well. Ain't that some shit.

WHITE GUY

You got a bad mouth nigger. Keep it closed.

JULES

Nigger? Nigga please!

Jules pulls out his 45 auto and shoots the driver in the head. The other two guys are so scared they drop their guns and run off down the highway.

Jules gets in the van, and chases the two other guys. He manages to hit one guy with the van. The other guy disappears down the road.

Jules drives up next to the guy he hit. He leans out of the window with the gun.

JULES
That was some ignorant shit.

Jules shoots the guy in the ass.

THE GUY
Holy Shit! You shot my ass Yo!

JULES
I thought that's where you kept
your brains.

Jules shoots him in the head. He turns the van around and heads to Vegas.

Scene 4 Vegas

Jules pulls the van into the Mirage Hotels parking lot. He pulls up to the valet stand. He gets out of the car and hands the keys to the attendant. The attendant looks at Jules like he knows him.

Scene 5 Casino

Jules walks into the casino. He finds his way over to the black jack table. He starts talking to the Pit Boss.

JULES
Can I speak to Casino?

PIT BOSS
Who's Casino?

JULES
Tell him it's Jules. I got into
some shit and I need his help.

PIT BOSS
I'm sorry sir. I told you I don't
know who you are referring to.

Jules shows the guy his gun.

JULES
You know now?

PIT BOSS
Yes I know. This way sir.

JULES
Thank you

Scene 6 Hotel Room

Jules opens the door to the suite.

JULES

This is some nice shit.

CASINO

All my shit is hot. But while you're here watch your mouth.

JULES

Chill negro.

CASINO

Just keep it civil.

JULES

Yo! Peep this. I just left Marcellus and it seems he doesn't want me to leave. He sent some cats to take care of me.

CASINO

Is that right? What do you need from me?

JULES

Just a few of your boys to help watch my back for a few days.

CASINO

What? Then you want me to go to LA and put a bullet in Marcellus for you, right?

JULES

If it comes to that, then break it off.

CASINO

Chico, Robbie? Come in here for a second.

Chico and Robbie come out of the other room. Chico looks like the guy from the van that got away.

JULES

I know you. You the little asshole who tried to jack my shit on the highway.

CASINO

You the one who killed Hector and Sal? OK Jules, this is how we get down. Chico, Robbie watch Jules while I call the other boys.

JULES

Ain't this some shit. Casino, wait,
I didn't know.

CASINO

Don't waste my time. Just die
really fast so I can forget I saw
you today.

Jules pulls out his gun and shoots Chico in the heart.

JULES

This is not going to be the fourth
time I face death in the last 2
days.

CASINO

You fuckin' up Jules. Chill.

JULES

What? Kiss my ass. I'm walking out
that door and no one follows me.
Got it?

CASINO

You better kill me or find a way to
leave this planet. When I find you,
I'm gonna have you raped by
gorilla's you Gerri curl freak.

JULES

Gerri curl? What's wrong with my
curl nigga?

CASINO

That shit is as old as the bible.

JULES

Fuck you. You said kill you, right?

Jules shoots Casino in the head.

ROBBIE

What about me?

JULES

Oh, you'll probably get blamed for
all this shit. Peace.

Jules leaves the casino and takes a plane back to LA.

Scene 6 Marcellus' Bar

My nigga! MARCELLUS

We cool. JULES

My nigga! MARCELLUS

I almost died again. JULES

My nigga! MARCELLUS

My nigga! JULES

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