FADE IN:

EXT. HMart Korean Grocery -DAY

ABEL sits outside HMart on the curb, taking hits from his dab pen. PRAVEEN and KHALED pull up next to ABEL in their car.

KHALED

Get in you fuckin' weeny.

An Asian woman and her small child stare in horror at the group. ABEL gets in the car. ABEL, PRAVEEN, and KHALED start laughing hysterically as KHALED peels out of the parking lot.

ABEL

(laughing)

Holy shit.

PRAVEEN

Did you know her?

ABEL

What the fuck? No lol.

PRAVEEN

Hey, man, I ask because there are fucking aunties prowling at all times. These streets ain't safe.

KHALED

Praveen, shut the fuck up, you're from North Edison. (turns to ABEL) alright chief, what's the move?

ABEL

I don't know man, you tell me?

KHALED

Uhhh do we need to stop by your house to get anything?

ABEL

For what?

KHALED

The mixtape dude.

ABEL

Ohhh shit. (ABEL is quiet for a couple of moments) Spade to spade I kinda didn't prep anything, I kinda just got really high last night and listened to Frank Ocean.

PRAVEEN

I still think it's kinda hilarious that you guys are trying to make a mixtape.

KHALED

(mildly annoyed)

No one cares what you think shithead. (turns to ABEL) honestly man, it's whatever, but we don't really have too long to work on this shit - we go back to school in like, two weeks. Like, I'm cool with just chilling today but I kinda wanna get this done before I have to do this fucking computer shit again.

ABEL take a hit from his dab pen again and checks his phone - he gets a notification that says "JEN has sent an attachment." He shortly after gets another text from JEN that says "Hey, what are you doing later tonight? I'm trying to get the fuck out of the house, but everyone else is busy lol"

KHALED

Abel?

ABEL

(disgruntled)

Huh? Oh shit, that's my bad, my mom just texted me, said we're getting dinner with my cousins in Metuchen in a couple hours. I guess we could kinda just bum around there until I need to go?

KHALED

(sighing)

Sure man.

KHALED turns onto Route 27 N.