

ATLANTA

Episode #301

"MILE HIGH DUB"

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INT. AIRPLANE - NIGHT

A black woman, DE'NICE (40's) in a button-down blouse x
Leather jacket combo sits a few rows in front of EARN and AL
"Alfred"/Paper Boi. She has on a neck pillow, blanket, and an
empty cup of what we can assume was alcohol.

She looks at a button for the flight attendant. She ignores
it.

DE'NICE
Hey Mr. Flight Attendant!

A FLIGHT ATTENDANT, ANDREAS (20's) comes down the aisle,
swishing his hips hard with black nails, an ascot, and a
shiny coating of lipgloss. His head is shaved clean off and
shines just like his lips. He sees De'Nice and is immediately
over it.

ANDREAS
Hello Ma'am. How can I help you
this time?

DE'NICE
Don't give me attitude.

Silence.

ANDREAS
Ma'am?

DE'NICE
I'm a bit cramped, is there a way I
can move to the cripple seats?

ANDREAS
Unfortunately ma'am those cannot be
for abled passengers.

DE'NICE
Then can I get an aisle seat? My
legs are killing me.

ANDREAS
Surely ma'am we can get you some
pillows if that will help. Or you
can walk the cabin since we're in
the air.

DE'NICE
Nigga, I just need to stretch my
legs, can I move my seat?

Andreas rolls his eyes so far back into his head. He looks around at other passengers watching.

ANDREAS

Ma'am could you please keep it down.

DE'NICE

No, I'm being treated unfairly by this airline and I demand I get my money back.

A passenger in the same row as her, in the aisle seat, RAYMOND (40's), with a short trim, goatee, and in a jean jacket that looks too contemporary for him, now rolls his eyes.

RAYMOND

De'Nice! Please will you leave this young man alone and calm the fuck down!

ANDREAS

Thank you! Ma'am-

DE'NICE

So you got something to tell me?

RAYMOND

I beg your pardon?

DE'NICE

You're gay now?

RAYMOND

I beg your pardon?

Another passenger raises their hand.

ANDREAS

One moment. Kim? A little help.

INT. AIRPLANE. GALLEY - NIGHT

KIM (30's), sits buckled in a seat, on her phone playing Angry Birds.

KIM

(in Japanese)

Fuck yeah.

INT. AIRPLANE - NIGHT

Andreas turns to help the other passenger.

MASHA (30's), wears a hijab and glasses, her gown is long and pink. She points to the commotion next to her, at the window seat.

Some MAN is chopping it up on the phone, making a distraction.

ANDREAS

Uh, excuse me?

DUDE WITH PHONE

Hold on, Baby.

ANDREAS

Sir, are you really taking a call during a flight?

DUDE WITH PHONE

I'm good sir. Or ma'am?

ANDREAS

Sir. And sir, you can't be on your phone.

DUDE WITH PHONE

It's a business call.

ANDREAS

You call your business partners "baby?"

He ignores him and goes back to the call.

DUDE WITH PHONE

So, let me tell you what just happened...

Andreas grabs his phone.

DUDE WITH PHONE (CONT'D)

Hey!

De'Nice and Raymond are still bickering.

RAYMOND

I shouldn't have taken you with me to Europe. You too high maintenance.

DE'NICE
Excuse me? Oh no, somebody turn
this plane around.

Andreas walks to the front of the section and addresses the commotion.

ANDREAS
Excuse Me.
(silence)
Please, people who are from
Atlanta, please don't bring Atlanta
on this flight. Because I'm from
Greenbriar and I will set it off.

Silence.

DUDE WITH PHONE
So, what's up, nigga?

Andreas throws the guys phone back at him.

DUDE WITH PHONE (CONT'D)
OW!

BLACK OUT:

ATLANTA

("Situations" by Freddie Gibbs & Madlib plays when the phone hits the guy.)

EXT. AIRPLANE - NIGHT

Footage of the plane in the sky over top of Europe.

INT. AIRPLANE - NIGHT

EARN and ALFRED watch as Raymond and De'Nice are escorted to the galley by Andreas.

ALFRED
Can't take niggas anywhere.

EARN
True.

Earn checks his phone. He got a text from an unknown number. His face turns sour.

The text reads: *I kno wat u did bro let's talk.*

ALFRED
You good?

EARN
Yeah...

Alfred puts his earphones back in and listens to his own music. He mouths the words to his songs.

Earn texts the number.

EARN (TEXT) (CONT'D)
Who's this???

UNKNOWN NUMBER (TEXT)
U kno.

EARN (TEXT)
Luke?

UNKNOWN NUMBER (TEXT)
Look ahead.

Earn inconspicuously looks ahead of him.

It's Clark COUNTY with his hood on, glaring at EARN between the seats.

EARN (TEXT)
Nah, we're good. Nothing to talk about.

CLARK COUNTY (TEXT)
Nigga we gon talk. Meet me @ the bathroom. Or ur done.

Earn looks ahead. Clark is gone.

Clark walks down the aisle fixating his glare on Earn as he heads to the back.

Earn looks to see if Alfred saw that. Alfred is in a vibe.

Earn slumps down in his seat and looks out the window.

INT. AIRPLANE. AISLE SEAT 21A - NIGHT

DARIUS talks with an elder German woman, ANGELA (60's) who can barely understand him. Or, she's pretending and she assumes this thick German accent.

DARIUS
So, do you believe in Rule of Two?

ANGELA
I don't understand. Sorry, English
is not good.

DARIUS
Oh, that's okay us talking will
improve it.

She thought that would work on him.

ANGELA
Rule of Two?

DARIUS
There can only be two Sith at one
time. If you were to say like add
another in the mix, it upsets the
balance.

ANGELA
Intriguing.

DARIUS
I'll say. Hey, does my hands smell
like pomegranates?

He extends his hand to her. She gives him a stank look. She
sniffs and her mind changes. He smells great.

INT. AIRPLANE - GALLEY - NIGHT

The Intercom comes on.

PILOT
*Hello Passengers, we'll be arriving
to our destination in 1 hour.*

Clark stands in front of the bathroom.

Kim, the other Flight attendant, is now watching a YouTube
video on street food and is in and out of consciousness.

Clark checks his phone. No sign of Earn.

He gets a text from "LUKE," his now ex-manager.

LUKE (TEXT)
Dude, what the fuck?

Clark blocks him. He texts Earn.

Incoming Andreas.

ANDREAS

Damn, Kim. Can you do your job?

Kim snaps awake.

Clark turns around.

ANDREAS (CONT'D)

Excuse me, sir. What are you doing?

CLARK

Oh, hey, nothing much, just stretching.

Clark does an extreme stretch and his legs gyrate.

ANDREAS

Mhmm. Please go take your seat.

CLARK

I also gotta use the bathroom.

ANDREAS

It's occupied.

CLARK

Man, I know how to read.

The restroom door opens and both Raymond and De'Nice come out. De'Nice is fixing her wig and Raymond buckles up his belt.

DE'NICE

Ooh, baby we part of the Mile High Club!

RAYMOND

I love you so much.

DE'NICE

Don't make me go back in there.

RAYMOND

I got time.

Andreas and Clark give a stank face.

CLARK

I'm gonna go in.

INT. AIRPLANE. RESTROOM - NIGHT

Clark steps into the bathroom and closes the door. He doesn't lock it.

CLARK (TEXT)
I'm in the back, let's talk now.

He sniffs and makes the stankiest of faces.

INT. AIRPLANE. WINDOW SEAT 21F - NIGHT

Earn closes his eyes and drifts into sleep.

INT. PIEDMONT PARK. EARN'S DREAM - DAY

The setting is pristine. The sun shines through the large tree hovering over a table set for VANNESSA, LOTTIE, and Earn himself.

VAN
I'm thinking we should bite the bullet.

EARN
I don't know.

VAN
Earn, I don't think we should stifle her growth. We got the money now. Once you make that much, it's now time to invest.

He ponders.

EARN
You're right.

LOTTIE
Right. Right.

Earn smiles at his daughter. He turns his attention to Van.

EARN
I got this. I got you. I got us.

Van's a little turned on.

VAN
You got us?

EARN

Yes.

They lean in for a small kiss.

Her voice distorts.

VAN

How do you think you'll manage?

EARN

Hmm?

VAN

Managing two lives?

A puff of smoke blows in Earn's face from the right. Van and Lottie's gaze hold on Earn.

On his right, crouching, is Alfred.

ALFRED

Tell em, Earn. How you gonna manage
the both of us?

On his left, sipping through a red and white straw holding a bottle of Yoohoo is Clark County.

CLARK

I'm in need of a new manager, and
niggas need to support black
business. I'm the business.

Earn's eyes dart back and forth. He stands up and backs away.

Her voice, now normal:

VAN

Earn?

Earn snaps out of it. Alfred and Clark are gone.

VAN (CONT'D)

How are you gonna manage this co-
parenting and your Management
career?

EARN

It's my job, I'll figure it out.
That's what...what I do.

END DREAM
SEQUENCE:

INT. AIRPLANE. WINDOW SEAT 21F - NIGHT

Earn awakens. Alfred is in his face.

He startles him. Alfred busts out laughing.

ALFRED
Bro, guess who just tried to call
me.

EARN
Hmm?

ALFRED
Tracey's bitch ass.

Alfred shows the text.

Earn gives a quick look. He then looks at Alfred.

EARN
He tryna break into your joint?

ALFRED
If he do, fuck 'em. I don't care.

EARN
Nobody lives there anyway.

ALFRED
Besides, we almost in Europe
baybee!

EARN
Technically we're already in
Europe, we're just over top of it.

ALFRED
(mockingly)
Technically we're already in Europe
- nigga I don't care. We in Europe!

Alfred turns to Darius.

ALFRED (CONT'D)
Darius.

DARIUS
What's up bro?

ALFRED
Quit talking to that old white
lady.

DARIUS
I was making conversation.
Networking it's important.

ALFRED
She can't do shit for us.

Angela scoffs.

Darius turns to look at her.

DARIUS
Yeah, you're right. Sorry, Angela.

ALFRED
Aight when we land, we finna go up.
Let's find some European hoes and
get active.

EARN
How about we leave the hoes alone
and get settled first.
(silence, then)
Hey, Al?

ALFRED
What's good?

Earn leans in. Al leans in too, he knows it's serious.

EARN
I have a question.

ALFRED
Shoot.

EARN
Clark's been blowing up my phone. I
think he wants me to manage him.

ALFRED
Hmm. Okay, so what's your question?
You want to manage him?

EARN
Nah, I'm committed to you and this
dynamic we got.

ALFRED
Nigga, we ain't married. Preesh,
but do you. You don't sound too
sure anyways.

DARIUS
It might be jet lag.

ALFRED
Don't we have to be on a jet for that?

EARN
We actually have to be on several flights to experience- look, either way I'm not taking him on.

ALFRED
He might know what you did.

Silence.

EARN
I'm a go talk to him.

ALFRED
Don't fuck it up.

Earn gets up and heads down the aisle to the galley.

INT. AIRPLANE - GALLEY - NIGHT

Earn appears behind the curtain. He sees Kim, the flight attendant, playing a game on her phone. Next to her, buckled up and asleep is Andreas.

KIM
He in bathroom.

Earn goes to the bathroom and knocks on the door. It opens.

INT. AIRPLANE. RESTROOM - NIGHT

Clark stares at himself in the mirror. He sees Earn behind him.

CLARK
Have a seat.

Earn looks at the toilet seat.

EARN
I'm good.

CLARK
Close the door behind you.

Earn observes the space. It's tight.

EARN
Can we talk like this?

CLARK
No.

Earn enters the bathroom. He closes the door.

Clark stares at him through the mirror.

EARN
So, what's up?

Clark turns around and grabs his collar.

CLARK
Nigga! I should kill you.

Earn looks at Clark, expressionless.

EARN
About?

Clark lets him go.

CLARK
I know what you did. You planted
the hammer on me. You was tryna nix
me from the tour.

EARN
I wouldn't do that, you are the
tour.

CLARK
Don't give me that. But, thank you.

EARN
You let Luke take the fall, though.

CLARK
Hell yeah, white people don't care
about us. Of course I did.

Silence.

EARN
So, what now?

CLARK
I want you to manage me
temporarily.

(MORE)

CLARK (CONT'D)

I can poach anybody else on this tour, but I figure you got what I need.

EARN

Need?

CLARK

Bro, this world don't care about us. We black, which means we got to have each other's backs. What you did for Alfred, I need that.

EARN

You're talking a lot about needs. You think I can fulfill those?

CLARK

I don't want for much. But need, need is different. Think of this as a trial run. I'll call the label and we can get you set up. You and me and you and Alfred.

Earn thinks on it.

INT. STAGE - NIGHT

Smokescreens shoot up from both sides of the stage. Alfred finishes his set.

The crowd goes nuts.

Alfred exits the stage. A HOST steps on stage and keeps the crowd going wild.

HOST

Y'all ready for Clark County? DJ play them transitions!

("Out the Mud" by Jarren Benton plays as the crowd continues to turn up)

INT. BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

Alfred daps up some RANDOM DUDES. Darius goes in for the love.

DARIUS

Dope.

ALFRED

Preesh.

Earn steps up to Alfred.

EARN

You cleared that shit. Nice.

They lean in for a dap and a hug.

ALFRED

I know.

Coming from behind, is Clark County.

CLARK

Thanks for warming them up.

Alfred side eyes Clark. Then side eyes Earn.

ALFRED

Yup.

He steps away.

EARN

You're up...Clark.

CLARK

Thanks, Earn. I'm a set them off.

The music turns down and Clark's music begins to play.

INT. STAGE - NIGHT

Clark jumps on stage and begins dancing, heavy on the leg movements, and begins rapping.

INT. BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

Earn walks over to Darius taking a video for Instagram.

EARN

I thought you didn't believe in Instagram.

DARIUS

I don't.

EARN

Okay...hey can I talk to you?

DARIUS
Speak your mind.

The music gets louder.

EARN
Let's take this outside.

EXT. BACKSTAGE ALLEY - NIGHT

Earn and Darius step outside to the back of stage. The alley is dank and got a lot of commotion going on. Two people lay on the ground next to a dumpster knocked out.

Darius holds the door open.

DARIUS
What's up?

EARN
Uh...do you see that?

DARIUS
Nope.

EARN
Okay, well I am wondering if I made a bad move managing Clark and Al at the same time.

DARIUS
(chuckles)
You got to be more resolute.

EARN
Meaning?

DARIUS
You either double down on your choices or you get washed up being wishy-washy.

EARN
Ah.

DARIUS
Al's not mad, it's just Clark an Industry Plant and mad annoying. Though, that Yoohoo joint is addictive.

EARN
It is addictive.

DARIUS

See?

They laugh.

EARN

I got it.

CLARK (V.O.)

Earn? Earth to Earn?

INT. AIRPLANE. RESTROOM - NIGHT

Clark waves to Earn.

Earn flutters his eyes and checks back in.

EARN

Shit.

CLARK

Yeah you were gone for a minute.

EARN

Yeah. Let me think on it.

Clark turns to the mirror.

CLARK

Nah, I'm gonna need an answer like now bro. I promised I'd text the label.

EARN

Then, no.

Intercom comes on.

PILOT (V.O.)

Cabin Crew please be seated.

The plane comes into some turbulence.

INT. AIRPLANE. AISLE SEAT 21A - NIGHT

Darius grips his seat and holds Angela's hand.

DARIUS

Here comes the fun part.

ANGELA

The fun part?

INT. AIRPLANE - GALLEY - NIGHT

Kim buckles in and holds onto her seat. Andreas comes to.

ANDREAS
Oh shit, turbulence?

KIM
Yeah, and those two dudes are in
the bathroom still.

ANDREAS
Two dudes? Oh, hell no.

Andreas gets up and grips the wall as he makes his way to the restroom. He goes to an intercom and speaks:

ANDREAS (CONT'D)
Ladies and Gentlemen, the Captain
has turned on the fasten seat belt
sign. We are now crossing a zone of
turbulence. Please return to your
seats and keep your seat belts
fastened. Thank you.

Andreas goes to the bathroom, while hanging on to the wall. He knocks on the door.

ANDREAS (CONT'D)
Uh sneaky links, let's go to our
seats now. Playtime is over.

INT. AIRPLANE. RESTROOM - NIGHT

Earn reaches for the door. Clark grabs his hand.

CLARK
So, what's the new answer gonna be?

EARN
Still, no.

Earn opens the door and falls to the floor.

ANDREAS
Ooh, made him tap out I see.

Earn looks up at Andreas.

EARN
You have it all wrong.

ANDREAS

Do I?

Clark steps out and goes back to his seat.

PILOT

We are all clear. We've exited the turbulence. Cabin Crew, please take your seats for landing.

Andreas looks down at Earn on the ground.

ANDREAS

Well, go back to your seat. I swear these Atlanta niggas have no business anywhere, right Kim?

KIM

I know that's right.

INT. AIRPLANE. WINDOW SEAT 21F - DAY

Earn gets up and goes down the aisle and gets into his seat.

ALFRED

So?

EARN

I'm not taking him on.

Alfred nods.

ALFRED

You lost out on paper, boy. You stupid.

EARN

What?

ALFRED

Nigga that was gonna be extra cash for you. You already got Van and Lottie to think about, but what about you?

EARN

I wasn't thinking about me.

ALFRED

Yeah, that self-care important too my nigga. Love yourself more.

Earn sits in his seat and buckles up. He's dumbfounded.

INT. AMSTERDAM AIRPORT SCHIPOL - DAY

The airport is quiet until Alfred comes in screaming.

ALFRED
We in Europe baby!

EARN
Amsterdam, to be more precise.

DARIUS
You think we'll get some time to
see the Red Light District?

EARN
Uh, I don't know about all that.

ALFRED
So, we are messing with hoes?

DARIUS
I'm just curious about the red
lights.

Coming from behind is a lone Clark County.

CLARK
Sup.

Alfred, Darius, and Earn turn around.

ALFRED
Sup.

CLARK
Earn tell you the situation?

ALFRED
Yup.

CLARK
I mean, totally wild and temporary
idea right?

EARN
I got bigger shit to focus on.

Darius points to Alfred.

DARIUS
He's the big shit.

Clark takes a look at the gang.

CLARK

Okay. I'll be seeing you.

Clark takes his leave.

DARIUS

That didn't feel right. I sense a disturbance in the force.

Earn watches as Clark heads to his courier. His courier is holding up a sign labeled "Clark County."

Clark turns around and grins at Earn.

DARIUS (CONT'D)

Earn, didn't you have luggage?

EARN

Yeah, it's...

He looks down and it's not there. In fact, both Alfred and Earn don't have their luggage.

DARIUS

See, that's why you pack light.

ALFRED

Shit, we forgot to check baggage claim. Earn.

EARN

Yeah. Got it, let's go. Darius can you stay here and wait for our driver.

DARIUS

Bet.

INT. AMSTERDAM AIRPORT SCHIPOL. BAGGAGE CLAIM - DAY

Earn and Alfred quick walk to Baggage Claim. Everything is in Dutch/English.

Playing on the speakers above is "**Alleen**" by **Lil Kleine**.

EARN

Music here is sounding like music at home.

ALFRED

I guess. Hey, Earn.

EARN
Yeah, what's up?

He thinks on it, now's not the time.

ALFRED
Nevermind.

Earn sees their luggage being loaded up on a cart.

EARN
Shit. There they are.

Earn and Alfred run to the GUY loading up the cart, his name is GUNTHER. He has a perpetual look of confusion.

EARN (CONT'D)
Hey...Gunther, excuse me, these bags are ours.

GUNTHER
Okay, just sign off at Lost and Found.

EARN
What the hell? Those are our bags right there.

Gunther looks at the bags.

GUNTHER
Okay, sign off at Lost and Found.

ALFRED
Nigga-

He jolts at Gunther. Gunther doesn't flinch.

Gunther let's go of the cart and turns to Alfred.

GUNTHER
You dare try me, American boy?

ALFRED
Boy? You racist?

Earn sneaks around Gunther and pushes all the luggage off the cart. He grabs his and Al's and makes a break for it.

Gunther turns to see the mess. He's pissed now.

GUNTHER
Hey!

Gunther radios in some commands in German. They sound serious.

ALFRED
Run, Earn. Run.

They dart to the escalators. Gunther kneels. He's in prayer.

He opens his eyes and takes off sprinting.

Alfred and Earn climb the escalator. Alfred turns around and sees Gunther bolting it.

ALFRED (CONT'D)
Shit. White Usain Bolt.

Earn turns around.

EARN
We gotta lose him.

EXT. AMSTERDAM AIRPORT SCHIPOL. DEPARTURES - DAY

Darius stands outside listening to music. Something along the lines of **"EA" by Young Nudy ft. 21 Savage**. Sitting down on bench nearby bickering and on the brink of a divorce is Raymond and De'Nice.

Raymond stands up.

RAYMOND
22 years. 22 years De'Nice. I can't do this anymore. We're done.

DE'NICE
You're breaking up with me in Amsterdam?

RAYMOND
If now's not a better time, then when?

DE'NICE
I don't know when we got back to Atlanta?

DARIUS
Hey.

They both turn to Darius.

DE'NICE
What?

DARIUS
Love is in need of love today.

RAYMOND
I love that song.

DARIUS
Stevie Wonder is wonderful.

RAYMOND
Hey, De'Nice, remember when I met
you? It was at that club and "Do I
Do" came on.

DE'NICE
And it was love at first sight.

RAYMOND
(singing)
Girl, do I do

DE'NICE
(singing)
What you do

RAYMOND
(singing)
When I do my love to you?

DE'NICE
I'm sorry baby. We drifted.

RAYMOND
I suppose it's my fault too. Let's
fix this, together.

Darius sits there proud of himself. Black love was saved
today by Darius Epps.

DARIUS
(chuckles)
I could be a therapist. But I don't
agree with the word. Looks like
"the rapist."

Earn and Alfred bust out the door.

Gunther stops at the door and just stares at both Earn and
Alfred. He turns around robotically and runs away.

EARN
(panting)
What the fuck.

ALFRED
Yo, I'm already over it. Where's
our ride?

EARN
There's Darius.

They see Darius talking to Angela, who was on the plane with
them.

DARIUS
Do you know a good spot to find
some?

He gestures "smoking a blunt."

ANGELA
Oh, I have a dealer.

DARIUS
You're a lifesaver.

ANGELA
Anytime.

DARIUS
Where'd your accent go?

Earn and Alfred come into view.

EARN
Hey, Darius, where's our driver.

DARIUS
I dunno.

Angela passes her phone to Darius. He puts his number in
there.

ANGELA
Goodbye.

She leaves.

ALFRED
You tryna smash?

DARIUS
A blunt nigga, hell yeah.

ALFRED
She got the hookup?

DARIUS

Yessir.

They geek out. Earn checks his phone and calls the driver.

EARN

Hello, yes is this Hal? Yeah, you were supposed to pick us up from the airport. Where are you?

Earn's face turns from concern to shock.

EARN (CONT'D)

We weren't delayed, who told you that-

The phone hangs up.

Earn stands there calculating.

ALFRED

Everything alright?

Earn turns around and smiles.

EARN

It's handled.

Earn opens his phone and gets an Uber.

INT. UBER - DAY

Earn, Alfred, and Darius get into the Uber. Their driver, RUBEN, is hairy with piercing blue eyes and a pirate's beard. He wears a long coat that looks slightly drenched.

ALFRED

Where'd you come from, you smell like the ocean.

RUBEN

I just got here.

DARIUS

I felt that.

EARN

We're going to Hotel Inner.

RUBEN

Copy that.

Gunter pulls off with the three inside.

ALFRED
Yo, is Clark fucking with us?

DARIUS
He seems like the revenge type.

EARN
I got-

ALFRED
You got this. Yeah, Earn we know.

EARN
Yo, I'm damned if I do, damned if I
don't. Chill out for a sec.

Alfred is silent. Earn is stepping up.

RUBEN
Let me tell you a tale of the
Neverlands.

EARN
Actually, we'd prefer it if you
didn't talk.

Gunther grumbles under his breath. It sounds like water
boiling in a pot. It's intense.

ALFRED
You good?

EARN
Don't worry about him. We gotta
check in and get settled. It's
already been a day.

The car starts speeding up.

RUBEN
Never in the Netherlands.

Earn grips the door. Alfred and Darius too.

ALFRED
Damn, nigga, just tell the story.

RUBEN
Never in the Netherlands.

DARIUS
Never in the Netherlands.

EARN
Darius, don't encourage him.

DARIUS
I dunno, it kinda tracks.

RUBEN
Never in the Netherlands.

DARIUS
Never in the Netherlands.

RUBEN
Never in the Netherlands.

DARIUS
Never in the Netherlands.

Earn and Alfred look at one another.

RUBEN
Never in the Netherlands.

The car hits a bump and swerves off near a bridge. Ruben brakes the car. He begins to cry at the wheel.

RUBEN (CONT'D)
I just want control of my life.

He sobs and unlocks the doors.

EXT. NETHERLANDS. SIDE OF THE ROAD - DAY

Earn and the gang jump out of the car. They're in shock. Alfred opens the trunk and grabs the luggage.

EARN
I'll go ahead and cancel the ride.

ALFRED
Yo, how far are we from The Hague?
Hoagie? How do you say it?

EARN
The first one.

DARIUS
Hay-gue.

Earn checks the distance from their location to the The Hague, Amsterdam.

EARN (CONT'D)
We're only 15 minutes out.

DARIUS
We should walk it.

EARN
Nah, I can get an Uber.

DARIUS
Okay, Moneybags.

EARN
Not really tryna spend money.

Alfred looks at Earn.

ALFRED
Let's just walk it.

EARN
Look I can get another Uber-

ALFRED
Bro, every time you say "I got this," shits been hitting the fan. Look, I appreciate you. I do. You already proved yourself. But, do me a favor. No, do yourself a favor prove it to yourself, Earn. Can you do that?

Silence.

Earn exhales.

DARIUS
Is anyone else hungry?

Earn checks his phone.

EARN
There's a McDonald's on the way.

ALFRED
Great because I'm starvin' like Marvin.

A van honks. It's from the airport. The window comes down and a familiar face pokes out from the back.

It's Andreas, the flight attendant.

ANDREAS
Hey, is that Restroom guy and Paper Boi?

EARN

I'm Earn.

ANDREAS

Y'all need a ride? What are you doing out here?

Earn turns around and the car and Ruben is gone.

EARN

We're going to The Hague.

ANDREAS

Us too. Hop in.

They grab their things and get in the van.

INT. TRANSPORT SHUTTLE - DAY

Alfred sits next to Kim. Darius sits behind the driver. Earn sits next to Andreas.

There are other flight attendants present sitting in the back.

EARN

Thank you so much.

ANDREAS

No problem, aren't y'all doing a concert or something.

ALFRED

Tour. We're on tour.

ANDREAS

Y'all never done local tours?

EARN

We're building his brand internationally too.

ANDREAS

Mhmm. Okay. Why were you in the bathroom with Clark County, y'all up to something?

EARN

We were just- look it's not ever gonna sound right. So, can we drop it.

ANDREAS

I don't want to drop it.

EARN

But, I do.

ALFRED

You was in the bathroom with that nigga?

Kim puts her hand on Al's lap.

KIM

I love the way you talk Paper Boi.

ALFRED

Oh yeah?

KIM

You know I have a SoundCloud, I'm Chop Suey Mami. Have you heard of me?

Silence.

ALFRED

No.

Earn pulls out his phone. He got a series of texts from Clark. He ignores them. He scrolls and finds a cluster of texts from Van.

VAN (TEXT)

Lottie and I already miss you. / I think I've outgrown Atlanta. / I think a trip to Europe would be great too. / This is TMI you're probably busy, call when you can.

Earn sends a heart emoji.

ANDREAS

Who got you smiling like that, Clark County?

Alfred and Darius start laughing.

DARIUS

Be who you are Earn.

ALFRED

Yeah, let us find out you cheating on me.

ANDREAS
Oh, y'all together?

EARN
I manage him.

ALFRED
He's my cousin. I ain't gay.

DARIUS
Hey driver, can you play some
music?

The Driver turns on the radio.

RADIO/DJ
To commemorate Clark County from
Georgia, United States, we will
play our favorite song by him.

(The radio plays **"Yoohoo" by Clark County**)

Earn, Alfred, and Darius all share a look.

Earn sits back in his seat.

DARIUS
Yoohoo!

END OF EPISODE.