Avis - Age: 24, African American, Female

Avis is FM's baby mama and the mother of their two sons. She is determined and resourceful, always seeking solutions to their problems. Avis has a secretive side, which sometimes raises FM's suspicions. She wants a better life and takes risks to achieve that. Avis's frustration with FM's constant paranoia is intensifying, and it's becoming even more challenging as her love and patience fade.

FM (Forrest Mitchel Junior) - Age: 24, African American, Male

FM is a complex and troubled individual. His paranoia consumes him, affecting every aspect of his life. He often feels that people are out to get him. He is haunted by mistrust and doubts about the people around him, constantly searching for hidden agendas. As the series progresses, FM's mental state deteriorates, and he becomes increasingly isolated and erratic. FM is also haunted by his father's choices and the impact they have on his perception of himself.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

FM rushes into the bedroom, already in full conversation.

РM

My Uncle Red is upstairs!

AVIS

No, that's your father.

FM

I caught my father sticking it to my Uncle Red.

AVIS

Upstairs?!

FM

No. When I was little, I caught my father and my uncle fucking.

AVTS

Fucking, fucking?

FM

Yeah, and he lives here with my father.

AVIS

But, He's not gay. Your father's not gay.

FM

We can't stay here.

AVIS

(verifying)

So your uncle is upstairs?

FM

Yes!

AVIS

So your father is gay?

FM

He's not gay, gay!

AVIS

What?

FM

He's not a sissy-like-faggot-gay?

AVIS

Oh, god. I don't want my sons around him.

FM

They def don't need to be round no faggot ass shit.

AVIS

But, He's your father.

F۷

I don't give a fuck who he is.

Z T/T/S

But we need him.

FΜ

Naw, naw, trust me, that shit spread quick.

AVIS

I know, but we ain't got no place else to go!

FM

I'd rather sleep in the fucking car than deal with that shit.

AVIS

(beginning to crying)

I just don't want him to make the boys gay.

FM

He's not. Trust me on that.

AVIS

But we don't have no place else to go.