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# Da Sweet Blood of Jesus

By Spike Lee

Church, let's bow our heads  
for a brief prayer for our  
recently departed Bishop Enoch.

- He's in a better place now.
- Pray for his lovely family.
- Praise Jesus.
- Amen!

Amen!

And Jesus spoke to them, saying,  
"He who eateth my flesh  
and drinketh my blood..."

- Uh-huh.
- "...shall have eternal life,"  
and I shall raise you up  
in the last day.

For my flesh  
is the drink indeed,

- "and my blood is the drink indeed..."
- Hallelujah!

"...for whosoever eateth my flesh  
and drinketh my blood

- "shall abide in me..."
- Yes, yes, yes!
- "...and I in him."
- Yes!
- Amen, church, amen!
- Amen!

Pick up your Bible.

- Put down that .22.
- Uh-huh!
- Put down that .38.
- Yes!

Put down your .45.

Oh, glory to God, lift up your Bible  
and put down that Uzi.

- That's right.
- Yes!
- You don't need no AK-47.
- No, you don't!

You need Romans 8:21.

Put down your nuclear arms!

- Yes, thank you, yes.
- Yes, God.

Oh, glory to God,

right now, right here.

- Whoo! Oh, right here.

- Uh-huh, uh-huh!

- Hallelujah!

- God loves you right now.

He's giving you

the power right now.

- Say, "I accept it."

- I accept it.

But you got to say,

"I accept You, Lord God."

I accept You, Lord God.

- Thank You.

- Thank You.

- For living in my life.

- For living in my life.

- Right here.

- Right here.

- Right now.

- Right now.

- I love You.

- I love You.

I love You.

I love You.

I would never

turn my back on You.

I would never

turn my back on You.

- Amen.

- Amen.

Bless the Lord Jesus.

Dr. Greene, you know my associate,

Mr. Hightower.

- Such a pleasure to see you again.

- Pleasure's mine.

Would you like to see

what we found?

Magnificent.

Absolutely magnificent.

I think this may be

one of the finest

Ashanti relics to be discovered.

X-rays reveal

fragments of bone and skull.

Notice the curious markings.  
A thousand years before  
the Egyptians  
performed surgeries,  
the Ashanti used anesthetics  
and developed  
mold cultures, diseases,  
and performed  
blood transfusions.  
Queen Helgda suffered  
from a blood disease.  
Ashanti's surgeons  
came up with the idea  
of transfusing blood  
from the strong and healthy  
to the queen.  
But she needed so much blood,  
her victims were bled to death.  
Soon, the entire population  
became addicted to blood.  
It was only a matter of years  
before an almost bloodless nation  
began to die  
of pernicious anemia.  
Queen Helgda raised armies  
and destroyed the nearby lands  
in a series of blood wars.  
Blood was desired.  
I suppose,  
if I believed in desire,  
it wouldn't frighten me so much.  
But the idea of desire  
is a part of our culture.  
I believe the Ashanti  
evolved a need for blood.  
Not a passion for it...  
it was a need.  
It's more of a perversion  
than that.  
Something one would feel  
guilty about needing.  
After all,  
blood has a dreadful connotation,  
like a passion

for soiled underwear or urine.  
Desiring and drinking blood  
is a very antisocial act.  
Unless we happen to exist  
in a blood society.  
Ah, but we do exist  
in a blood society.  
The United States of America is the most  
violent country in the world.  
We're the best in the business.  
Dr. Greene,  
I've read all your books  
several times.  
You think I'm impressive?  
Yes.  
And you discover everything  
through your senses.  
You...  
love art.  
Art is God's ally.  
Science, God's natural foe,  
would you agree?  
Let me think about it.  
Dr. Greene?  
You have a wonderful home.  
How far does the property go?  
About 40 acres.  
- Do you mind if I get some air?  
- Not at all.  
I have some reading  
to do before I sleep.  
I'll see you in the morning,

**say 8:**

Good.  
Oh, have a good night's sleep,  
as I will.  
Hightower!  
Hightower!  
Hightower, is that you?  
- I've been drinking.  
- You haven't been drinking enough  
to jump from out of my tree.  
This isn't your tree.

It is Almighty God's tree.  
God didn't buy  
this 40 acres, I did.  
Money don't mean shit to me.  
Especially since I never had any.  
Well, money doesn't matter  
that much to me, either.  
Don't look like it.  
Your mother ever tell you  
all that glitters ain't gold?  
No, but I do love  
that Spinners song.  
My favorite Spinners song  
is "Mighty Love."  
None of this  
has anything to do with you.  
Mr. Hightower,  
that's my tree and my rope.  
And I'm afraid  
that would give the authorities  
a right to invade my privacy with  
all sorts of embarrassing questions.  
I thought  
it'd be more considerate  
to use the Atlantic Ocean  
to end my life.  
I have a fear of water.  
Thank God your fear  
outweighs your manners.  
I tried to find a way  
not to involve you.  
The fact is I'm involved,  
Mr. Hightower.  
Now, there's no way  
for you to know this,  
but I'm the only  
colored on the block,  
so when a black man  
washes up ashore around here,  
you can bet they're gonna  
drag me in for questioning.  
Will you come down  
from my tree now?  
I'm begging you.

I'm sorry.  
I'm sorry, Dr. Hess.  
I'm sorry, I hope you could  
forgive me.  
It's all right, just...  
please, come down.  
Be careful.  
- For the love of God, come down!  
- Okay!  
Aah! Oh...  
Fuck!  
I just spent six months  
in Bellevue.  
Working too hard,  
suffering with  
migraine headaches.  
I have wasted  
so many years in therapy.  
I'm totally dependent  
on the system.  
And when that fails me,  
I set out to find another system  
by which I can exist.  
I read blogs,  
self-help books,  
et cetera.  
Anything to find a way to cope  
with a society I despise.  
My ex-wife  
is a natural bitch.  
I don't even know  
why I married her.  
Are you more interested  
in the blood of Christ  
than in His body?  
I've lost all interest  
in the flesh.  
So much for what you've lost.  
What have you gained?  
Are you asking me  
what are my beliefs?  
Why did the Ashanti  
refer to it as  
"the beginning of death"

rather than "the end of life"?  
I suppose they knew  
something we didn't.  
Is it terrible to drink blood?  
It's less of a sacrilege  
to drink blood than to spill it.  
I hope my mood swings  
do not affect  
my employment with you  
on this research project.  
I'm going to sleep now,  
Dr. Greene.

Have a good night.

Ugh!

Grant, O Lord,  
that as we are baptized  
into the death  
of Thy blessed son,  
our Savior Jesus Christ,  
so by continually mortifying  
our corrupt affections,  
we may be buried with Him  
and that through the grave  
and gate of death,  
we may pass to our  
joyful resurrection,  
for His merits,  
who died and was buried  
and rose again for us the same,  
Thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord.  
Amen.

All right, Mr. Long.

Don't move.

I'll be right back.

- Hey.

- Hey!

How was your date last night?

It was really fine.

- Fire!

- Fire?

- There's a fire in there!

- Oh, my God!

Afire!

Hold on.

- Don't panic.

- All right, all right.

Don't...

That's more complicated,  
and that's more personal.

I'm talking about using resources  
that we can evolve in.

How are your drinks, ladies?

- Just fine, Dr. Greene.

- Oh, refreshing.

- Where's yours?

- Oh, I don't drink before 5:00.

That's what they all say.

Please help us  
to settle an argument.

Ms. Blair here says  
that change is impossible  
because we're addicted  
to our society,  
especially the upper-middle class  
because they've taken the damn thing  
in such large doses,  
we're all junkies  
of one sort or another.

What decides  
if one is a criminal or not  
is which side of the law  
your fix is on.

Really?

Ms. Blair,  
that makes us all guilty.

On the contrary.

That makes us all innocent.

Well, if my social sins were to ever  
bring me before a judge,  
I would rather it were Ms. Blair.

Where's the progress  
in discovering a crime  
and then excusing it?

We might as well go back  
to swinging in trees.

But Africa is the cradle  
of civilization.

Touch.

Dr. Greene, you have the most  
magnificent display of African art.

When did you start collecting?

Ms. Blair,

Africa is my passion.

Will you excuse me, ladies?

- Of course.

- Yes.

- I like him.

- I do, too.

Bucky Dent!

Bucky Dent!

Bucky fucking Dent.

Bucky fucking Dent.

Bill Buckner!

Bill Buckner!

We have no response  
for that right now.

Lord, oh, Lord,

Lord, Lord, Lord

I fell on my sword

Thought more was in store

Blinded by the loss

Missed what was pure

Sick can't be cured

I just procured

You're destined to forget

Thoughts are material

Couldn't forget

Said I'm stronger...

Would you like a drink,

Dr. Greene?

No, thank you.

Sir, are you all right?

Yes, I'm fine.

Will you excuse me?

Yes, sir.

I can't help being honest

Sometimes it gets me

in trouble, but I believe

That I'm in a better place

When I let it out

instead of harborin'

I wear my heart on my sleeve,

it's part of my garment  
Can't camouflage it,  
I keep a tea to try and calm it  
I'm down,  
I'm feeling hardened  
In spots,  
blood clots is alarming  
I'm broke, you know  
they want me to choke  
Come on, pull off,  
has gotta spit 'em, gotta get 'em out  
This what I been about  
I'm on that tiger blood,  
yeah, pure winning route  
I gotta war at times,  
not a Minnie Mouse  
I get it from my mama,  
outspoken and strong  
I'm fighting for rights,  
ain't afraid to be wrong  
I gotta keep  
on writin' my songs  
So get a mic and perform  
from the nights till the dawn  
That's how I do it,  
yeah...

- Oh, Dr. Greene.

- Is everything all right?

Just fine, Dr. Greene.

Ms. Blair is such a bore.

She never stops talking poems.

Oh, I see you're finally  
having a drink.

- Have we all driven you mad?

- Not at all. Not at all.

Oh, good.

What is that?

Oh. I could've had a V8.

No, no, no, no, it's not...

V8.

I don't like the texture.

- What in heaven's name is it?

- It's organic.

Let me tell you something.

Seneschal!

Seneschal!

Come take this terrible concoction  
and put some vodka  
and a little black pepper and a  
dash of lemon in it for the doctor.

Right away, madam.

There's no need for you to suffer  
for your health's sake today.

Besides, I want to talk to you  
about your new book,  
which I liked.

But I don't like  
what you're saying in it.

If my educational background  
can't believe it,  
then you can imagine  
what the massive...

- Thank you.

- You're welcome.

The vodka will help, you'll see.

Right?

Have we ruined it?

It's just a little heavy  
on the vodka.

Maybe it's the black pepper.

Oh, God.

Dr. Greene?

Dr. Greene?

Yankees! Yo!

- Excuse me, sir?

- Yes, Seneschal?

- Will that be all, sir?

- Yes.

I'll be back on Monday morning.

Is there anything you need  
in town, sir?

You can pick up some candles.

I think we've run out.

Very good, sir.

Excuse me for a minute, please.

You know a sister

named Delores Kincaid?

You look just like this dude Tucson

she went out with  
before she moved back  
to North Cackalacky.  
I saw him once  
at the Apollo with her.  
Hmm.  
You look just like Tucson.  
I had the strangest thing  
happen to me this morning.  
Nah, this afternoon.  
"Anyhoo,"  
it really had me trippin'.  
Sit down.  
Please?  
May I have a "Kalula"?  
Black Russian, please.  
Yes, you may.  
Miss?  
What can I get for you?  
A Kahlua Black Russian  
for the lady.  
Do you have Absolut Citron?  
Yes, we do.  
- Neat, please.  
- Coming right up.  
Be right back.  
Here you go.  
- Thank you.  
- Thank you.  
Now, where were we?  
- I'm Lucky Mays.  
- Dick.  
You have a last name,  
Mr. Dick?  
- Yes.  
- And?  
Long.  
Mr. Dick Long.  
- At your service.  
- Are you serious?  
As cancer.  
Lucky, why don't you  
finish your Black Russian,  
and let's get out of here?

How long is long?  
Champagne for my real friends,  
real pain for my sham friends.  
Cheers.  
Ah. And then?  
Looking at my coochie,  
it's about that time  
So much to do,  
so much on my mind...  
- So, are we gonna fuck?  
- Mr. Dick Long,  
ain't you one vulgar dude?  
Sorry if I offended you  
for being so blunt.  
I'm not offended,  
but I have never  
"likened" that word.  
Lucky Mays, you are one fine...  
- super sexy lady.  
- Boo,  
thanks for the compliment.  
But I still don't like  
that vulgar word, "fuck."  
Help me out  
with this dress, please.  
Lookin' at my coochie,  
it's about that time  
Lookin' at my coochie  
It's about that time...  
Why don't you go ahead  
and relax yourself?  
...'Cause I will get mine  
Looking at my coochie,  
it's about that time  
So you best get yours  
'cause I will get mine...  
You got any money?  
Now look who's being vulgar?  
Money ain't vulgar.  
Martha's Vineyard ain't cheap,  
and neither is this good pussy.  
No licky, no sticky,  
no ticky, no tacky.  
How much you need?

I need 500 to start with.  
Now?  
Yep.  
You're so predictable,  
she says, "I miss you, too"  
Baby, come over,  
she says, "Not tonight"  
"Why's that?" "Last night,  
me and John had a fight"  
Looking at my coochie,  
it's about that time  
- Looking at my coochie...  
- Slow down.  
I'm not goin' anywhere.  
Ow! Stop,  
YOU play too rough!  
Ow!  
Stop!  
Ow! Ahh!  
Looking at my coochie,  
it's about that time  
Best to get yours  
'cause I will get mine  
Now I'm an independent woman  
who ain't trying to wait  
Call up the one motherfucker...  
The only problem is  
that he has no soul  
And depending on the weather,  
it can be so cold  
But that don't bother me  
'cause he's long and strong  
Moves like a cat  
and stays where he belongs  
I keep him in a box  
right beside my bed...  
Aah!  
...he won't ask for head  
Shakes like I tell him  
Till it time to breathe  
In the box,  
when I'm finished  
I get dressed and leave  
Looking at my coochie,

it's about that time  
Best to get yours  
'cause I will get mine  
Looking at my coochie,  
it's about that time  
Best to get yours,  
'cause I will get mine  
Like looking at my coochie,  
it's about that time  
So much to do,  
so much on my mind  
Baby, I'm stuck

**in 9:**

My girl wants a scrub,  
needs it all the time  
Just one of those days,  
and I'm so turned off  
Have to work in an hour,  
think I'll call John  
He's been talking shit for weeks,  
think I'll give him a chance  
My little girl's horny,  
and she's ready to dance  
Knock back some shots,  
now I'm feeling my peak  
...he's ready to sleep  
Looking at my coochie...  
Best to get yours,  
'cause I will get mine  
Like that, y'all,  
it's like that, y'all  
It's like that, that,  
that, that, y'all... I  
It's like that, y'all  
- It's like that, y'all...  
- Ugh!  
It's like that, that,  
that, that, y'all  
It's like that, y'all...  
It's like that, y'all  
It's like that, that,  
that, that, y'all  
It's like that, y'all

It's like that, y'all  
It's like that, that,  
that, that, y'all  
It's like that, y'all.  
Motherfucker, you "killeded" me!  
Excuse me, Dr. Greene?  
May I offer you a beverage  
before we take off?  
No, thank you, Theresa.  
We'll be landing in Teterboro  
in just 45 minutes.  
Dr. Greene,  
if I may say so,  
you don't look that good.  
Summer colds are the worst.  
But it's not summer.  
Well, it's summer somewhere.  
Good afternoon, Dr. Greene.  
How are you today?  
Same to you,  
Mr. Clemente.  
Thank you, sir.  
Have a nice day.  
Good to have you back  
in the city, sir.  
Tea, sir?  
Thank you, Ellington.  
Will there be  
anything else, sir?  
That'll be all.  
Thank you.  
Release me  
From the catchin'  
of the vultures  
And let me breathe  
Right, right, right  
I'm disgusting, disgusting  
Addicted to a culture  
that merely bleeds  
Light, light, light  
Uncuff me, uncuff me  
Roll off this filthy gurney  
And let me feel, feel, feel  
If I'm barely breathing,

no dunkin'  
Then how am I survivin'  
This dyin' dream  
of life, of life, of life  
- Sometimes, sometimes  
- I don't feel God  
I don't feel God,  
I don't feel God...  
- I hope everything's okay.  
- Sometimes, sometimes...  
Louie Jones?  
Louis? Louis Jones,  
Louie Jones?  
Are you Louie Jones, sir?  
- That's me.  
- Okay, are you sure?  
'Cause you act like  
you don't even know your name.  
Ain't nobody got time  
for this, sir.  
Please, come on.  
Follow me.  
So who you hiding from?  
Okay, now open your mouth.  
Open wide.  
May I ask what your name is?  
Colquitt.  
Nurse Colquitt.  
Nurse Colquitt, how long  
will the results take?  
20 minutes.  
Here's a pamphlet.  
I'll be back.  
Don't touch that test.  
You are...  
HIV/AIDS negative.  
Thank God.  
- Mmmmm.  
- Anything else?  
Practice safe sex.  
I will.  
Yeah, yeah.  
That's what they all say.  
Girl...

Said the oceans  
would run dry...  
- Hello?  
- Hello.  
- Yes?  
- Is this Dr. Greene?  
- Who is this?  
- Is my husband there?  
I haven't the slightest idea  
who your husband is.  
Lafayette Hightower  
is my husband.  
Is he there?  
I need to speak to him now.  
Who is this?  
Where are you from?  
I'm from London,  
and this is Mrs. Hightower.  
Where's Lafayette?  
Lafayette can't come  
to the phone now.  
Don't be scared  
of the water...  
Hello?  
Tell Lafayette that I've had  
a very difficult six months.  
I want my money.  
And if he can't speak to me,  
he can speak to the police.  
I have a very serious lawyer,  
and he has advised me  
on what to do with Lafayette.  
Are you Dr. Greene?  
Your husband has disappeared.  
He's what?  
Is he staying with you?  
Yes.  
In the guesthouse.  
Listen, Dr. Greene,  
I'm gonna be honest with you.  
I've just arrived  
from Amsterdam,  
and I'm hungry, I'm tired,  
and I need a proper hot shower.

I'm flying to the Dominican  
Republic next week,  
and I need to speak  
to Lafayette in person.  
Please, please,  
may I stay in the guest house  
and wait for him  
until I fly to the D.R.?  
Are you still there?  
Hello?  
- Where are you now?  
- I'm freezing my tits off  
in the bloody  
Martha's Vineyard Airport.  
Well, it's sunny on  
this side of the island.  
Oh, great.  
I'm sending a car for you now.  
The chauffeur's name  
is Seneschal.  
Thank you.  
...but you tried  
to drown me  
Lord knows  
Lord knows  
that I can't swim  
No, no, no  
Girl, I feel you  
Try to drown me  
In water  
In flood  
I think you...  
did you try to drown me?  
Lord knows  
Lord knows  
that I can't swim...  
Madam.  
Girl, I feel you  
Try to drown me  
Lord knows  
That I can't swim  
I said, the ocean's  
all goin' dry...  
Hello, Mrs. Hightower.

Can you tell Dr. Greene  
I've arrived?  
I'm Dr. Greene.  
Sh,  
apologies.  
Impeccable grounds.  
You must be doing all right.  
I get by-  
What's your first name?  
I beg your pardon?  
Now, don't tell me  
your mother named you Dr. Greene.  
It's very unfriendly.  
Hess.  
Ganja.  
Do you mind if I go  
straight to my room?  
I haven't changed  
since Amsterdam.  
It's the first room on the right  
at the top of the stairs.  
I can take you up.  
I can find it myself.  
Why don't you find me  
a glass of red wine?  
Please.  
And thanks for the hospitality.  
You are really too much.  
Red wine, sir?  
Thank you, Seneschal.  
Will that be all, sir?  
That'll be all.  
Nice home you have.  
You said that already.  
- Can I ask you a question?  
- Ask away.  
What would have happened  
if I wasn't here when you called?  
I don't believe in "ifs."  
if I had two balls and a dick,  
I'd be a bloke.  
Fuck "ifs."  
Sorry I asked.  
You asked me a question,

I'm always gonna be honest,  
to a fault.  
I want the truth,  
good news or bad.  
I guess that makes you  
a better person than I.  
Between hurting someone with the truth  
and just being quiet,  
I tend to do the latter.  
Dr. Greene.  
The truth shall set you free.  
Minister Ganja,  
I only pray to God.  
So do I.  
Every night, on bended knee.  
I don't see you with Hightower.  
You should've been around  
before we met.  
How'd you meet?  
We were in a queue,  
boarding a plane  
to Saint-Tropez for a holiday,  
both alone.  
I was standing in front of him,  
and I could feel  
somebody burning a hole  
in the back of my head  
like a laser.  
It was intense.  
Finally, I turned around,  
and I said to Lafayette,  
- "May I help you?"  
- What did he say?  
He smiled.  
Lafayette has a great smile.  
He said,  
"I've been looking for you"  
for the last 2,000 years.  
"Where have you been  
all my unhappy life?"  
- And what did you say?  
- Please.  
His answer?  
"I've been looking for you

for the last 2,000 years."

What did you say?

"Oh, fuck off."

You're lying.

Dr. Greene, I've already  
told you, I don't lie.

We left Saint-Tropez engaged,  
and it's all been  
downhill since then.

Fast-forward, I'm stuck in  
a funky hotel in Amsterdam,  
he was supposed to wire me money,  
which he didn't,  
so I had to call my parents,  
which I hate,  
to get my backside  
back to the States.

When did you get divorced?

Are you married?

No.

You have baby mamas with babies?

Really?

No baby mamas with babies.

Gay?

Why does everyone  
think a man my age  
who isn't married is homosexual?

Don't answer that.

Bisexual.

- What's so funny?

- You are.

Care to partake?

I have to confess.

I've killed a human being.

I hope one of them  
was Lafayette.

As Christ died for our sins  
and was buried,  
so also is it to be  
believed that...

He went down into hell.

I, Dr. Hess Greene,  
confess to the destruction  
of the very souls

before God Almighty.  
So help me, Jesus.  
You're just high.  
It's all right.  
Your husband committed suicide.  
What did you smoke  
and drink that I didn't?  
You said you wanted the truth.  
That's the truth.  
How come every rich man I meet  
is so fucked up?  
Why couldn't you be sane?  
Normal?  
Anything but bonkers?  
What was the sin  
whereby our first parents  
fell from the estate  
wherein they were created?  
You tell me.  
Was she eating  
the forbidden fruit?  
It doesn't matter  
the way that you take it  
It doesn't matter the way  
that you make it  
Love only matters,  
it's never the kind  
And if you think  
you can choose  
You won't find  
I Pity. A Pity.  
Oh, God, it's a pity  
They didn't know  
that their love was so pretty...  
They let me learn  
how to make my guitar sing...  
Hess?  
They made the music within,  
they kept going...  
Hess?  
Hess?  
Hess!  
Hess!  
Hess!

Hess!

Hess!

- Hess, open the door!

- Go away!

- Are you all right?

- I said, "Go away!"

Come on, what's going on?

What's wrong?

What's happening to you?

Come to bed.

Children, more children,  
come on, help me sing it...

Hess...

Children, oh, children,  
come on, help me sing it...

Oh, Hess...

It doesn't matter

the way that you take it

It doesn't matter the way

that you make it

Love only matters,

it's never unkind

And if you think

you can choose

You won't find...

Where did you get

all your money?

That's an impolite question.

They're the only ones

worth asking.

My parents were the first

African-Americans

to own a firm on Wall Street.

They sold it for a fortune,

retired,

passed on,

and they left it to me.

I'm sorry for your loss.

Thank you.

I'm the only child.

So why do you live in this big house

all on your lonesome?

Your home is supposed

to shield and shelter you.

I find it up.  
I love it.  
It's my sanctuary.  
A home like this, who wouldn't?  
No, I mean, I really love it.  
The way it might be  
possible to love you.  
Oh, come on,  
Dr. Greene.  
You're not the type who falls in love  
on the first date.  
You mean, like you  
and your husband did?  
Ex-husband.  
I keep forgetting.  
He's the only human being  
I've ever wished dead.  
That bad?  
I'm sorry.  
Don't be.  
Why did you get married?  
How do I know?  
You get married  
to get away from home,  
for love,  
because it's the thing to do...  
for money.  
Hightower never made any money.  
Ganja, what do you want now?  
Could be this.  
Hmm.  
My grandma used  
to tell me all the time,  
"You have not  
because you ask not."  
Hess!  
What do you want to eat?  
Whatever you cook best.  
I'll have to shop.  
Seneschal will take you to town.  
I have to go to New York  
for some business.

**- Dinner's at 9:**

- I won't be late.  
I'll miss you while I'm gone.  
Dr. Greene, did you say  
you're against marriage?  
That was not I.  
I love you.  
All right, I'm going, I'm going.  
That's what you think, stupid.  
I'm not stupid, you stupid.  
I'm gonna come down there,  
bust your stupid butt.  
I'll bust your stupid butt.  
- I'll do it Black Panther.  
- Yo, Mikey!  
Mikey!  
May I sit down?  
Even in the Fort Greene Projects,  
it's still a free country.  
Go ahead.  
Ready?  
Yes.  
Mmmmm.  
It's a cute baby.  
Thank you.  
I named her Najah.  
You think she looks like me?  
A little bit.  
A little bit.  
What's your name?  
Sahara.  
It's pretty...  
that much is sure.  
What are you doing around here?  
Looking for company.  
You chill here?  
Just getting some fresh air for Najah.  
Taking care of some business.  
What kind of business?  
Personal business.  
You ask mad questions, dang.  
Where's your apartment?  
Fourth floor.  
Third window from the left.  
Are you going to invite me up?

Do you wanna party?  
Mom!  
All right, follow me.  
Seneschal!  
Seneschal!  
Be right there, madam.  
What is taking you  
so bloody long?  
They say, "You know you want to,"  
but you really don't  
I know it seems like  
you're saying just what you need  
But I'm a King's kid,  
you see the best of me  
They say, "You're going to need it,"  
but you really won't  
They say,  
"You know you want to"...  
Madam.  
I...but I'm a king's kid,  
you see the best of me  
They say, "You know you need it,"  
but you really don't  
They say,  
"You know you want to"  
But you really don't  
I know it seems like  
they sayin' just what you need  
But I'm a king's kid,  
you see the best of me  
They say, "You know you need it,"  
but you really don't  
I They say,  
"You know you want to"  
But you really don't  
I know it seems like  
they sayin'...  
It's a lovely day.  
It is, it is.  
...people really think their life's  
the most important  
So they try to soak up  
all your time  
I step off my rocker,

I don't want to stay this cold  
I'm on my way to heaven,  
I do hate the haters, though...  
Pardon me, madam.  
...see, these are life lessons,  
we've already learned  
I'll teach you how to fish,  
but first you must hook the worm  
They always honkin' noise,  
they just too tired, yo  
I used to fight them with fire,  
but water's wetter, though  
People can follow them,  
or they can follow you  
'Cause it ain't 'bout what they say,  
it's about what you do...  
Shit.  
I forgot red wine.  
Dr. Greene keeps  
a well-stocked wine cellar.  
Good.  
Where is it?  
Oh. I'm afraid, madam,  
you'll have to wait until  
the doctor returns from the city.  
He doesn't allow anybody  
into the wine cellar.  
- Only time I go...  
- Oh, for Christ's sakes.  
I need some red wine, Seneschal,  
so show me where it is,  
and I'll say I found it myself.  
Madam, I'm terribly sorry,  
but you'll have to wait until  
the doctor returns from the city.  
Okay, there are rules  
and procedures prescribed to...  
I do not care for rules  
and procedures.  
Clearly, madam.  
I... I don't like to raise my voice,  
but you must have red wine  
at this precise moment?  
They say you know you want to,

but you really don't  
I know it seems  
like you're saying...

- Yes.

- Yes.

The wine cellar  
is through the third door,  
down in the basement.  
It shouldn't be hard to find.

...but I'm a king's kid,  
you see the best in me  
They say, "You know you need it,"  
but you really want it  
They say, "You know you want to,"  
but you really don't

I know it seem like they saying  
just what you need  
But I'm a king's kid,  
he see the best in me  
They say, "You know you need it,"  
but you really want it  
They say, "You know you want to,"  
but you really don't.

Well, if you gonna  
dig a grave for me  
Might as well  
go on and dig two  
That's one for you, huh  
That one for you, yeah  
That one for you

Well, if you gonna  
dig a grave for me  
Ya might as well  
go on and dig two  
That's one for you,  
huh, yeah

That one for you  
Your plans of deceiving me  
won't never get through, huh  
Your plans of deceiving me  
won't never get through  
Your plans of deceiving me  
Won't never get through  
Never get through

Never get through,  
uh-huh  
- Live it how you talk it...  
- Shit.  
...really, I did had enough  
Never had time for no  
South suckers cutting 'em off  
Like unpaid power bills  
Slick this,  
and they never been grown  
Disappointed at their life,  
so you know  
Something they giving  
energy to  
- Honey child boo  
- Fuck!  
Hurdle the obstacles  
of life and truth  
Understand yourself,  
for that's something  
That they'll never do  
The average mind  
would think this a killing, too  
But if I ain't flipping this way,  
my message of elevation  
Would never get through  
Don't worry about the enemy  
and what he plottin'  
So you understand that you  
gonna have a judgment day  
And every knee gonna bow,  
and every tongue gonna confess  
Every thought that you think  
Leads you on a journey somewhere,  
so I pose the question  
Well, if you gonna  
dig a grave for me  
Might as well  
go on and dig two  
That's one for you, huh  
Your plans of deceiving me  
won't never get through  
Never get through  
Never get through,

uh-uh.

Najah?

Hey.

Bye-bye, Najah.

That'll be all.

More red wine, madam?

Leave.

You're not eating, my dear.

I'm not very hungry.

It's delicious.

Seneschal cooked.

- I couldn't get it together.

- Are you all right?

Just couldn't cook dinner.

That's all.

Fair enough.

I know you killed my husband.

Ex-husband.

You have his dead body

in a fucking freezer

downstairs in the basement.

Seneschal.

Everything all right, sir?

Leave the dishes.

I'll call you in the morning

when we'll be needing you.

Very good, sir.

Good evening, madam.

Why did you kill him?

Ever since the moment

that I met you...

I thank God you didn't love him.

I wouldn't do

anything to hurt you.

You have to believe that.

Why did you kill him?

Ganja, he tried to kill me.

I did not kill him.

So, he killed himself

and jumped in the freezer?

Ganja, you're not listening.

Your ex-husband

committed suicide.

That's the honest truth.

I swear to God.  
I believe you.  
I'm surprised  
it didn't happen sooner.  
My three brothers  
used to gang up on me.  
Beat me up when I was little.  
I'm the youngest  
of four kids, so...  
I had a rough time growing up.  
One day, I got into a huge fight  
with my youngest brother.  
We called him Baby Jesus.  
He'd been picking on me all day.  
And finally, I'd had enough.  
I was fed up.  
I started throwing hands.  
It was an all-out donnybrook.  
It was a proper brouhaha.  
And my brothers didn't stop it.  
They just kept cheering him on.  
And I was beating  
his skinny black backside.  
And then he punched me...  
straight in the stomach.  
My mother beat him  
to within an inch of his life.  
And she told him,  
"Don't you ever  
hit a woman again,  
especially in her stomach."  
Later that night,  
my dad came into my bedroom...  
to tuck me in.  
Check on me.  
He told me...  
"Baby Jesus was wrong."  
He loves you.  
We all love you.  
That this world  
is a cruel, harsh place,  
especially for a black woman.  
And you're going to have to learn  
to deal with the double whammy.

You're gonna be  
a woman one day soon,  
and you were born black.  
"Ganja's got to learn  
to take care of Ganja."  
I said...  
"Daddy...  
it's not fair."  
And my father answered...  
"I know."  
Life's not fair.  
Life is as hard as steel.  
"Ganja has to take care  
of Ganja."  
I've been taking care of myself  
since I was seven years old.  
Why do you have his dead body  
in the freezer?  
Answer me, for fuck's sake!  
Do you know what  
your husband and I were working on?  
He never talked to me  
about his work.  
He was assisting me on my study  
of the ancient Ashanti culture.  
I've never heard of it.  
When I found his dead body,  
I took his blood.  
- Took it where?  
- I drank it.  
Where did you take it?  
I said...  
I drank it.  
- You're insane.  
- Ganja, no, I'm perfectly sane.  
- You're a freak!  
- I'm not a freak.  
Then what are you?  
I'm an addict.  
Addicted to blood.  
Yes, people have many addictions.  
Sex, drugs, alcohol,  
food, power,  
money,

nicotine.

And blood.

- You're a vampire.

- What I am

is in love with you.

One, two...

Yeah.

Wait, wait.

On two. Ready?

Come on.

Stop.

That's good.

Dearly beloved,

we are gathered here

under the watchful eyes

of our living God

that we may join

this man and this woman

together in holy matrimony.

Do you, Hess, take Ganja

to be your lawfully wedded wife

and in the eyes of God

promise to love her,

honor, and protect her

in sickness and in health

as long as you both shall live?

I do.

And do you, Ganja, take Hess

to be your lawfully

wedded husband

and in the eyes of God,

promise to love him,

honor, and protect him

in sickness and in health

for as long as you

both shall live?

I do.

The ring, get her ring.

I now pronounce you

man and wife.

You may now kiss the bride.

I want you to live forever.

Contemplating Babylon

I've been waiting

far too long...  
Hess, I'm...  
I'm sick!  
Look, in time, it will go away.  
I had a terrible dream  
last night.  
What was it?  
I dreamt that you murdered me.  
It was just a nightmare.  
I'm hungry all the time.  
I'm thirsty all the time.  
Ganja, I'll tell you everything.  
And as insane as it sounds,  
you must believe me.  
There is something  
that you do  
From the first time  
I saw you  
It's the truth  
You're my desire  
Trying to stop  
Put out the fire  
I've come too far too late  
Come too far  
I've come too far too late  
I've come too far  
Too late  
I've come too far too late  
Too far too late  
Too far too late  
Oh, yeah...  
What have you done to me?  
...too far too late  
I've come too far  
Too late... I  
We're both addicted to blood.  
We're both addicted to blood.  
It's not true.  
Do you believe me?  
No!  
Look at yourself.  
I've come too far  
too late...  
Come here.

I've come too far too late  
I've come too far  
too late. I  
You have to eat.  
Can't eat.  
It only gets worse  
if you don't keep up your strength.  
I said, "I can't eat."  
Ganja, I'm doing this  
for the both of us.  
I want to sleep.  
You just sleep.  
We're gonna have a guest for drinks.  
Mrs. Greene?  
Mrs... Mrs. Greene?  
Everything all right,  
Mrs. Greene?  
Seneschal, I'm fine.  
Reality combustion  
When God leaves,  
niggas wanna burst in eruption  
I Thick thighs  
with a vibe of a Martian  
Walks in, ain't no Allah  
when you call him  
Blackness was the first thing  
Put a levee round my dick  
like a hurricane  
But the stains are lost  
in the soil of the earth  
Giving birth  
to pagan goddesses  
Nefertiti on that ol' e  
With east tar on some endo  
When my eyes closed,  
that's when the third flows  
Seizing the crown  
and ripping off the thorns  
We breaking bread,  
let me replace your cup  
Raise your spirits  
so you know what's up  
Putting blood on my tongue,  
make me savor it all

What a cost for the love  
that you was giving up  
What we saw  
Enter the void  
of the black hole  
Yeah, all minds consumed  
When a man gets  
close to you for real  
Start engines, go  
Start engines, go.  
Ah, what lovely roses.  
Thank you.  
Shall I put my stuff here?  
Yes, you may.  
You haven't changed a thing.  
Still into all this African art.  
I know it's the motherland,  
but you overdo it.  
Love you some Africa.  
Yes, I do.  
Uh, this is my lovely bride Ganja.  
Ganja, Tangier.  
Tangier, Ganja.  
Hello.  
Tangier...  
like the city in Morocco?  
Yes, I was conceived there.  
A drink?  
Sure.  
Uh, allow me.  
Hess?  
No, thank you.  
How long have you known Hess?  
We grew up together during  
the summers here on the Vineyard.  
We used to date.  
Oh... is that so?  
True.  
What happened?  
The question is,  
what didn't happen?  
That was a long time ago.  
It was a long, long time ago.  
But over the years,

we've maintained our friendship,  
so when I got the invitation for drinks,  
I knew I'd accept,  
especially since I wasn't  
invited to the wedding.

It was a big oversight  
on my part.

I apologize.

Apology accepted.

Do you approve of Mrs. Greene?

She all right.

No, she's very lovely.

I'm happy for the both of you.

So, Tangier...

how do you feel about  
the possibility of eternal life?  
What, you found the magic elixir?

If you were given  
the secret to eternal life,  
what would you do with it?  
I'd teach it to the children.

- Why is that?

- Because in today's world,  
our black children  
need to be indestructible.

Sounds like something  
my husband would say.

And on that note,  
if you ladies excuse me...

Oh, no, Tangier, for God's sake.

I just have some reading to do.

I should go.

Please. Stay.

You're sure?

- We're sure.

- We're sure.

No exchanging  
war stories about me.

Thank you.

Cheers.

Are you going to sit down,  
or what?

Why were you giving me  
so much attitude?

You really want to know?  
That's why I asked, bitch.  
I'm a little bit jealous.  
Is that all?  
No.  
And?  
And I feel embarrassed.  
I make you feel embarrassed?  
Yes, but it's a good feeling.  
Would you like to dance?  
Where's the music?  
We don't need music.  
How long will you be  
on the island?  
About another two weeks,  
and then I'm gonna close  
my house up for the winter.  
Good.  
I'll have some  
womanly companionship.  
It's very quiet here.  
Why didn't it work out  
between you and Hess?  
We just moved in  
two different directions.  
- I know that feeling.  
- Mm.  
How did you guys meet?  
We met through a mutual friend.  
Just turned out I got along  
with Hess a lot better.  
Ah, it be's like that sometimes.  
What color are your eyes?  
Blue.  
- Lovely.  
- Thank you.  
My mom's black,  
and my dad's Irish.  
Black Irish, there you go.  
You have the most  
beautiful skin.  
Do people tell you that?  
No.  
Well, they should.

Thank you.  
People just get stuck  
on the blue eyes  
like I am on your  
beautiful red lips.  
Thank you.  
May I take a shower?  
Baby  
I see you  
from across the room  
See you across the room  
You've got your eyes  
locked with mine  
Eyes locked with mine  
What you trying to do?  
Hey, what you trying to do  
when you see me like that?  
- I can't believe  
- I can't believe  
That you're dancing with her  
Tell me what's  
she's got on me  
Got on me a'  
Not a doggone thing  
It's no mystery, no  
Take this chance  
with me tonight  
Wanna feel that  
groove, yeah  
I wanna feel that groove,  
yeah  
Can't let you pass  
I just wanna dance  
with you all night  
All night  
Take this chance  
with me tonight  
Wanna feel that groove,  
yeah  
- Feel that groove  
- Can't let you pass  
- Wanna dance with you  
- Oh, no, no, no  
Just wanna dance with you

all night  
- I Wanna dance with you  
- Such a lady  
Tell me when  
you run the world  
I know that you're on me  
You're on me  
What took you so long?  
- Just push it along  
- Just push it along  
Reach for my hand  
And you pull me real close  
Pull me real close  
We'll sway to the rhythm  
And feel the beat in our souls  
Our souls  
- Take this chance with me tonight  
- Chance with me  
- I wanna feel that groove, yeah  
- I wanna feel that groove, yeah  
- Can't let you pass  
- Oh, no, no, no  
- I just wanna dance with you  
- Just wanna dance with you  
- All night  
- I wanna dance with you  
Take this chance  
with me tonight  
Take a chance with me  
- I wanna feel that groove, yeah  
- I wanna feel that groove  
- Can't let you pass  
- Oh, no, no, no  
- Just wanna dance with you  
- Just wanna dance with you  
- J' All night J'  
- J' All night  
Can't let you pass  
- I wanna dance  
- Oh, no, no, no  
I wanna dance,  
wanna dance with you  
- All night  
- All night...

Right there.  
Ugh!  
Right there.  
- Choke me.  
- ...show me how you do it  
Take this chance  
with me tonight  
Chance with me...  
Choke me.  
Choke me!  
...I want to feel  
that groove, yeah  
Can't let you pass...  
Harder.  
Just wanna dance with you  
- J' All night J'  
- J' All night  
Take this chance  
with me tonight  
- Take a chance with me  
- Wanna feel that groove  
I want to feel that groove...  
...take this chance  
with me tonight  
I want to feel  
that groove, yeah  
Feel that groove  
Can't let you pass  
- Wanna dance with you  
- Oh, no, no, no  
Just wanna dance with you  
All night  
- Wanna dance with you  
- Such a lady  
Tell me when you run the world...  
...I know that you're on me  
- You're on me  
- What took you so long?  
- Just push it along  
- Just push it along  
Reach for my hand  
- Then you pull me real close  
- Pull me real close  
We'll sway to the rhythm

And feel the beat  
in our souls  
Our souls  
Take this chance  
with me tonight.  
Ah! Stop!  
She's breathing!  
She's alive, don't!  
We're not alive.  
What?  
Hold her legs.  
Why am I always so cold?  
It's a symptom.  
Are you always cold?  
Yes.  
What have you done about it?  
I've gotten used to it.  
What are you reading?  
It's a guide to our destruction.  
Destruction?  
It pretends to be our salvation.  
Ganja, do you wish to die?  
Hess, do you still love me?  
I've tasted the blood  
of your wound.  
I'll sleep in your lap forever.  
The shadow of the cross  
against our hearts will destroy us.  
The cross is only  
an implement of torture.  
Each shadow  
is the darkness it casts.  
We're evil.  
I know, my dear.  
We've taken lives.  
We're giving life.  
What we've taken  
is God's eventual gift of death.  
Hess, you don't look well.  
I'm very tired.  
I'm tired of this existence.  
I killed Tangier.  
Najah, I didn't mean it.  
- May God have mercy on my soul.

- One, two...
- You gotta learn...
- Amen!
- To let it go...
- Amen!

You got to know  
when it's all over

- Over, yeah...
- Come on, now!
- You gotta learn...
- Amen!

To let it go  
You got to know  
when it's all over

- Over... I
- One more time!
- You gotta learn
- You got to learn
- To let it go
- Let it go

You got to know  
- When it's all over  
- When it's all over  
- Over  
- Hey, hey  
- You gotta learn  
- You've got to learn

To let it go  
- Let it go  
- You got to know  
- When it's all over  
- It's all over  
- Over  
- Yeah  
- You got to learn  
- Well, well  
- To let it go  
- Well, well, well  
- You've got to know  
- When it's all over I  
- Over, yeah  
- Come on I  
- You got to learn  
- You got to learn

- To let it go  
- To let it go  
You got to know  
when it's all over  
Over  
- You got to learn  
- Ooh, you got to learn  
- To let it go  
- You've got to know  
- Oh  
- When it's all over  
Yeah  
Ooh  
Ooh, yeah  
- When it's all over  
- All over  
- Yeah  
- Ooh  
Yeah, yeah  
When it's all over  
Over, yeah  
Yeah  
- Yeah, yeah I  
- Yeah, yeah, yeah  
When it's all over...  
Hey!  
- You got to learn  
- To learn  
To let it go  
You gotta know  
when it's all over  
Over  
- You got to learn  
- You've got to learn  
- To let it go  
- To let it go  
You've got to know  
when it's all over  
Over  
- You gotta learn  
- To let it go  
- To let it go, let it go  
- You've got to know I  
- When it's all over, over

- Ooh, ooh  
- You've got to learn...  
- Praise the Lord!  
To let it go...  
- Praise the Lord!  
- Let it go  
You've got to know  
when it's all over  
Well, well, well,  
well, well, well, well  
- You've got to learn  
- You've got to learn  
- To let it go  
- Let it go  
You got to know  
when it's all over  
Over, yeah  
- You got to learn  
- You got to learn  
- To let it go  
- To let it go  
- You've got to learn  
- When it's all over I  
- It's all over  
- Sing it now  
- You've got to learn  
- Sing it now  
- To let it go  
- Got to let it go  
- You've got to know  
- Oh  
- When it's all over  
- When, when, when, when  
When it's all over  
- You've got to know  
- I Yeah, yeah, yeah  
- To let it go  
- Let it go  
- You've got to know  
- When it's all over I  
Over  
- Over, over, over, over  
- Over, over, over, over  
Over, yeah

- You've got to learn  
- You've got to learn  
- Oh!  
- To let it go  
- You've got to know  
- Ooh I  
When it's all over, over  
You've got to learn  
- Ooh  
- To let it go  
You've got to know  
when it's all over  
Over  
You've got to learn  
To let it go  
You've got to know  
when it's all over  
Over  
- You gotta know  
- You've got to learn  
- 'Cause you gotta learn  
- You've got to know  
- When it's all over  
- You've got to know  
When it's all over, over  
- You gotta learn  
- You've got to learn  
- You gotta know  
- To let it go  
- When it's all over  
- You've got to know  
- When it's all over, over  
- Hey, hey, hey, hey  
You've got to learn  
- Oh  
- To let it go  
You gotta learn, yeah, yeah  
You got to know  
when it's all over  
Over  
Whoo  
You got to learn  
To let it go  
You've got to know

when it's all over  
Over  
You got to learn  
To let it go...  
- He paid your debt!  
- You got to know  
When it's all over  
- Over I  
- Over, yeah...  
Whoo!  
Oh, thank you, Jesus.  
- To let it go...  
- Hey!  
- Whoo  
- You've got to know  
When it's all over, over  
You've got to learn  
Oh, you've got to know  
Hey...  
Yeah!  
- You've got to know  
- You've got to learn  
- To let it go  
- To let it go  
You've got to know  
when it's all over  
Over  
- You've got to learn  
- To let it go  
You've got to know  
when it's all over  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
You got to learn  
To let it go  
You got to know  
when it's all over  
Over, yeah  
You've got to learn  
To let it go  
- You've got to know  
- You've got to know  
You've got to know  
Yeah  
When it's all over.

Whoo!  
Whoo!  
Hallelujah!  
Hallelujah, glory to God.  
A Lil' Piece of Heaven  
back in church.  
Give God some love right now!  
May I help you, madam?  
Sorry to wake you.  
I was just looking for the yogurt.  
Allow me.  
Thank you.  
Seneschal, I'm sorry for the way  
I've been treating you.  
Must be in here somewhere.  
Oh, here it is.  
Right here in the back.  
Oh! Oh!  
Oh!  
Hess?  
Hess?  
Drink.  
I killed Seneschal.  
We both did.  
I'm dying.  
I'm dying.  
Mm-mm.  
Ganja.  
Move into the shadow  
of the cross of Jesus with me.  
Does it hurt?  
No.  
I feel at peace.  
Move into the shadow of the cross  
and warm yourself.  
I'm frightened.  
Why?  
I'm here with you.  
I can't.  
Please stay with me.  
Please stay with me forever.  
Ganja.  
Hess, I'm afraid to die.  
I don't want to die alone.

I love you.  
I love you forever and a day.  
I saw a light illuminating  
Lighting the road  
ahead of me  
I saw a light  
Shining for me  
But I did not  
know it as real  
As we may dream  
A dream we all share  
Together we'll find our way  
As we may dream  
Our dream is our prayer  
Forever He'll light our way  
I saw a light illuminating  
Lighting the road  
ahead of me  
I saw a light  
Shining from Thee  
And now I know it as me  
As we may dream  
A dream we all share  
Together we'll find our way  
As we may dream  
Our dream is our prayer  
Forever He'll light our way  
As we may dream  
A dream we all share  
Together we'll find our way  
As we may dream  
Our dream is our prayer  
Forever  
He'll light our way.