

INT. MONICA'S APARTMENT

An emotional wreck, Monica sits in her living room as her best friend Sharice sits beside her.

MONICA

(in disbelief)

All this time I thought Khan was dead. I figured he had to be. I just knew there was no way in the world he would abandon me, or our baby.

SHARICE

I know you were always talking that Khan is my soulmate shit, but the fact of the matter threw ya'll the dueces.

MONICA

Yeah, but I know he loves me.

SHARICE

Loves you? Does he? This man had the whole city laughing at you and looking like you was trying to trap him with a baby. You remember how them hoes kept running up in your face clowining you? I damn near caught a case defending yo ass. At least if Khan had been dead he could halfway justify his disappearance, but as you can see he's alive and well.

Monica's heart breaks again at the sound of the ugly truth.

MONICA

You're right. I should've slapped the shit out of him.

SHARICE

Mon, you've moved on. Your dating again and you've got Plan B, coming through to scratch that itch when you need it.

MONICA

His name is Brandon.

SHARICE

(laughing)

Bitch his name don't matter.

The point is, you and Lia are doing fine without Khan. Monica looks off into space as if trying to figure something out.

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SHARICE (CONT'D)

He chose to disappear so let the nigga  
keep that energy.

Sharice notices the look on her friends face and is instantly  
concerned.

SHARICE (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

MONICA

How'd Khan know we had a daughter named  
Lia?