

Bamboozled

Rap: Do you know what CP time is?

Dam: CP time, CP time is coloured people's time...The stereotypical belief that all Negroes are always late...that Negroes have no sense of time...time except when it comes to music or dance...then you can set your watch to them. (*laugh*)

Rap: I'm sorry about my blow up.

Dam: It's OK. I understand.

Rap: Listen, let's sit down. I know that you are the most creative person I got on my staff. I mean you're hip you know what's happening. I've got a bunch of pasty-ass white boys and girls...writing for me, you know what I mean? I grew up around black people my whole life. If the truth be told, I probably know niggers better than you. Don't go getting offended by my use of the N-Word. I have a black wife and two bi-racial kids so I feel I have a right. And I don't give a goddamn what that prick Spike Lee says. Tarantino was right. "Nigger" is just a word. If Old Dirty Bastard can use it, why can't I?

Dam: Well I would prefer if you did not use that word in my presence.

Rap: Oh, really?...Nigger, nigger, nigger, nigger. The material you've been writing, it's too white-bread. It's like white people with black faces. The Huxtables, Cosby: a genius, revolutionary. Theo, Lisa Bonet—dope. But we can't go round that road again.

Dam: I disagree. The Negro middle class does exist and it's fertile ground for a dramatic series or even a sitcom.

Rap: Look at this stuff I'm having to read. A black family moves into a white

suburban enclave. This is shit. A black girl is adopted by some chink American family?

Dam: They were Polynesian.

Rap: A black headmaster is hired at some old-money, crusty Eastern boarding school. Garbage. It's too clean, it's too antiseptic. It's too..

Dam: White.

Rap: Delacroix, wake up, brotherman. The reason why these shows didn't get picked up, is because nobody and I mean no—motherfucking-body...niggers and crackers alike, wants to see that junk. People want to be entertained.

Dam: The reason why it didn't get picked up is because no one gave it a chance.

Rap: Oh really? No one gave them a chance? You got ya head stuck so far up your ass with your Harvard education and pretentious buppy ways. Brother man I'm blacker than you. I'm keeping it real. I'm bout it, bout it. I got the roll. You're just frontin' trying to be white. (*laughs*)

Dam: I'm an Ayrn. A sell out. Because I don't aspire to do some "Homeboys from Outer space", "The Secret Diary of Desmond Pfeiffer", or as you may put it some nigger show? Is that what you think?

Rap: Yes, exactly. You and I know that black people set the trends and styles. This is a golden opportunity for CNS, but these idiots have to be led to the water. We could do this together. I want a show that will make headlines, I want millions and millions of viewers tuned and glued to their fucking TV every week saying, "Did you see the fuck they did on CNC last night?" I want advertisers sucking my dick to buy on this show. And I'm going to squeeze it out of you if it kills you.

Peep this. I'll give you a thousand dollars if you can name who the fuck # 24 is right there.

Dam: You think I don't know.

Rap: Who is it?

Dam- That would be.... Ahh..

Rap- Yeah. Who is it?