

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - DAY

DEE BROWN, early 20s, and SASHA THOMAS, early 20s, are walking through the convenient store aisles shopping. They don't talk to each other and awkwardly cross paths. Sasha turns around.

SASHA

Hey. We got to talk about this at some point.

DEE

About what?

Sasha sighs. She walks closer to Dee.

DEE (CONT'D)

Back away, please.

SASHA

You can't seriously still be mad about it.

DEE

Seriously? We're being watched.

Sasha turns around and sees BILL FRANK, 20s, the cashier flipping through his magazine. Looks at Dee and steps away. Fiddles with items on the shelves.

Dee continues to look around the convenience store and picks up an item to buy. Sasha follows her.

SASHA

I'm your best friend. You can't stop talking to me over some guy.

Dee puts the item on the counter to pay for it. She ignores Sasha. Sasha turns and looks at Bill.

SASHA (CONT'D)

(to Bill)

You ever hurt your friends feelings and felt bad about it?

BILL

This is none of my business.

Bill rings up the item Dee put on the counter.

SASHA

It doesn't have to be your business, you could just answer the question.

(MORE)

SASHA (CONT'D)
(under her breath)
Loser.

BILL
Is she with you?

DEE
No. How much is it?

BILL
Two fifty.

Dee gives Bill the money, takes her item and walks out. Sasha stays behind and watches Dee leave. She looks at Bill. He puts his hands up. She scoffs and walks out.

EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE - DAY

Dee walks out the store and down the sidewalk. Sasha follows her.

SASHA
You don't have to be rude.

DEE
You don't have to talk.

SASHA
You know, you've always been stubborn but I thought you were more mature than this.

They turn the corner around the store. Dee ignores Sasha.

SASHA (CONT'D)
This isn't fair.

DEE
What's not fair? That I'm not entertaining your pity party or that I'm the one always paying at the register?

They turn another corner behind the store. Dee puts down her bag and takes out some hoodies.

DEE (CONT'D)
Put this on and shut up.

SASHA
I forgot if there was anyone else.

DEE

Of course you did because you have
a focus problem.

They put the hoodies on and keep walking around the store.

SASHA

(sassy)

I'm sorry for having trouble
focusing.

They turn the corner again and stuff their hoodies with
towels as they go.

DEE

You carry the bag.

SASHA

Whatever.

DEE

If you're going to be moody, you
can leave.

SASHA

Moody? You are so tunnel-visioned.
I don't even know you anymore. I
messed up. I'm trying to apologize.

Dee pulls out a 9mm pistol and grabs Sasha.

DEE

Look. I don't care about John. I
don't care about you. We were best
friends, and now we're here.

SASHA

You don't think I regret it.

Beat. Dee lets Sasha go.

DEE

Look. I don't care about John. I
don't care about you. What we're
doing here is business. Besides,
I'm not mad at you for what you
did. It was the principle. You
don't just take things that aren't
yours.

She throws on a mask. Sasha throws on hers. They run into the
convenience store.