

~~camera and rolls her eyes. The car engine revs and shuts off.~~

10 INT. GARAGE - NIGHT

Emory and Frank exit the car and raise the hood.

EMORY

Wooo! What a rush!

59

They pop the hood and admire the engine.

FRANK

So sweeeeet!

60

EMORY

It took a while but I told you we'd
snag her.

61

Anna peeks around the trash can.

A pistol just tucked into Emory's belt.

Anna makes a gun hand gesture to Charlie. Charlie shakes her head.

Anna silently explains, I don't have a gun, he has a gun.

FRANK

Holy smokes, dude. My buyer will
easily go thirty grand on this one.

62

EMORY

Let's not get greedy, bro.

63

They both laugh.

FRANK

Wanna grab the Camaro next?

64

Fist bump.

Derek rides a bike into the garage, skids toward the car.

Emory grabs Derek by the shirt and knocks him to the floor.

EMORY

What's the matter with you, punk?

65

DEREK

Sorry, Emory! I didn't know you were
home. Who's car?

66

Emory kicks him.

EMORY
Noneya biz, kid. Go stay with your dad
for the summer.

67

Eyes wide, Anna and Charlie sneak away down the fence line.

FADE TO BLACK

~~11 INT. NEIGHBORHOOD CONVENIENCE STORE - DAY~~

~~Brock is deciding on candy. The tiny bell jingles.~~

~~Derek enters and passes the female CLERK reading a magazine.~~

~~DEREK~~

~~What's happening, sweet cheeks.~~

68

~~Brock ducks.~~

~~Clerk doesn't look up from reading.~~

~~CLERK~~

~~Inappropriate.~~

69

~~DEREK~~

~~You know I'm just kidding ya, brahhh.~~

70

~~CLERK~~

~~Still don't like it.~~

71

~~(under her breath)~~

~~Braahhhhh.~~

~~DEREK~~

~~Did you see a kid in here a minute
ago?~~

72

~~Clerk looks at Brock with raised eyebrows, shaking his head.~~

~~CLERK~~

~~No kids. I hate kids.~~

73

~~(under her breath)~~

~~Certain kids.~~

~~Brock duck walks to the counter and drops a couple bucks.~~

~~He pauses to look up at the bell and slowly opens the door,
to avoid the bell jingle.~~

~~Clerk opens the cash drawer to cover the bell. Brock gives
thumbs up to the clerk through the glass.~~