

PETER

Peter sets an old box of PEZ dispensers on the counter in front of a grumpy THRIFT SHOP OWNER.

OWNER

What?

Peter sizes up the owner, but he's silent.

OWNER (CONT'D)

Do you want 'em?

Peter pulls out one of the dispensers and opens the head, revealing candy.

PETER

You left the candy in these.

The owner doesn't know what to say.

PETER (CONT'D)

Do you have any idea how bad that is for the plastic?

The owner shakes his head. Peter reaches for another dispenser.

PETER (CONT'D)

This would be worth two-hundred in the box, fifty out of the box in acceptable condition.

The candy dispenser is caked with melted sugar.

PETER (CONT'D)

This is ruined.

OWNER

Oh.

PETER

Ruined isn't acceptable.

The owner again says nothing.

PETER (CONT'D)

Right?

TINK/RENO

TINK sits behind his shop counter, fiddling with an old watch. RENO walks in, carrying two duffel bags.

RENO

Tink!

Tink doesn't look up, focused.

TINK

Mhmm.

Reno stops in front of Tink.

RENO

Nice watch.

TINK

Would be if it told time.

Reno motions to his bags.

RENO

Ain't you gonna ask what's in the bags?

TINK

You can tell me.

RENO

I'm looking for a buyer.

TINK

I'm not interested.

RENO

You don't even know what's in 'em.

TINK

That's a risk I'll take.

RENO

Sheep hair.

TINK

Wool.

RENO

Exactly.

TINK

Good risk I took.

CARL/ALICE

ALICE walks into CARL's office. It's closing time. She wants to leave, but Carl just wants to reminisce. She's heard it all -- and still isn't impressed.

ALICE
I filed everything. I'm gonna head out.

Carl, her boss, spins a ring on his pinky finger. He sighs.

CARL
Made a lot of money today.

ALICE
Uh. Yep. Busy day. I'm--

CARL
--Lotta money.

Alice nods.

CARL (CONT'D)
Did I ever tell you about the time up at Bruce Winston's place?

ALICE
The clock.

CARL
That clock built this empire.

ALICE
It's a nice clock.

CARL
Then again, in the hands of someone else, who's to say what would have happened.

ALICE
That's a good point. They might have dropped it.

CARL
I mean business sense.

ALICE
Oh for sure. Me too.

TIFFANY

TIFFANY sits behind the counter of Carl's store. A CUSTOMER walks up with a old radio.

CUSTOMER
Does this still work?

Tiffany barely looks up from her phone, completely distracted.

TIFFANY
I don't know.

CUSTOMER
Can I plug it in?

TIFFANY
Probably.

CUSTOMER
Where?

TIFFANY
Like a outlet or something.

CUSTOMER
Where can I find one?

TIFFANY
I don't think we sell them.

The customer is a mix of confused and impatient.

CUSTOMER
Miss?

Tiffany, frustrated, sighs and looks up from her phone. Then to the radio. Then to the customer.

TIFFANY
Can you even afford that?

CUSTOMER
Excuse me?

TIFFANY
It works. Do you want it?

NOAH/RENO

NOAH tossing a baseball up against the side of his house when RENO pulls up.

RENO
Heard you sold my guy Peter a haul today.

NOAH
Yeah. Couple games.

RENO
You got more?

Noah tosses the ball a couple of more times while he plans in his mind. He walks over to Reno.

NOAH
Whatcha lookin' for?

RENO
Whatchu got?

Noah looks around to make sure no one is around.

NOAH
You ever heard of Excelsior's Revenge?

Reno is immediately hooked.

RENO
No.

Noah pretends to change his mind.

NOAH
Never mind. I don't even know if I can get it.

RENO
Who from?

Noah continues the con.

NOAH
This friend. I don't think he knows what it's worth.

Reno is desperate.

RENO
Do you? How much?

NOAH

Two hundred. But he said he'd trade
for the new Call of Duty.

RENO

Dude, I have Call of Duty. All of
'em.

NOAH

Really?

Reno nods.

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