

A BIT OF THEFT

by

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1 EXT. MINI MART - DAY**1**

It's 1996. The city in July is almost unbearable. Sweat drips from everyone's pores. Women in crop tops, men in baggy jean shorts, kids running amok.

Two women burst out of the glass doors, running. MARIANA (22), a Colombian immigrant with small features, is holding a wad of loose bills. LEV (22), a gorgeous Russian with long dirty blonde hair, is running behind her.

They run for several blocks, occasionally looking back. They stop once they realize no one is following them. They laugh and collapse onto a patch of green grass near a park.

LEV
(panting)
Did you get it all?

Mari holds up her fist full of cash. She smiles wide.

LEV
Thank god! That guy does *not* know
how to use tongue.

Lev shivers with disgust and sticks her tongue out. Mari laughs.

They lie and stare at each other for several seconds, basking in their victory.

Mari's eyes widen.

MARI
Oh, shit!

LEV
What?

Lev turns over to see what Mari is looking at.

On the other side of the street, a pudgy, thirty-something year old man is standing with his arm stretched out against a brick wall, stabilizing himself. He is panting heavily, unable to lift his head from its bowed position. He slowly lifts up his other arm towards the two women, but it immediately falls back down to his side. He utters nonsensical words. Mari and Lev stare at him.

MARI
We should go.

LEV

Ah, but he came all this way.
Shouldn't we at least let him come a
bit closer?

Mari glares at Lev.

MARI
No, Lev. C'mon. I don't want us to
get caught.

Lev snorts.

LEV
By that guy? He can't even lift his
arm, let alone dial 9-1-1.

The man continues to stand by the wall, still breathing
heavily. He sucks in a quick breath and starts jogging
towards them at a snail pace.

LEV
He's just so cute.
(to the man)
Run a little faster, Мудак. We're
right here!

The man looks up. His eyes are a soft, chocolate brown. He
tries to look angry, but ends up looking constipated instead.

MAN
S-sto-p. G-give it b-a-ack.

The man's quiet voice barely makes it to the women's ears.

MARI
Seriously, Lev. Let's go.

Mari tugs on Lev's arm. Lev shimmies out of her grip and
takes a step forward. She begins to dance, taunting the man.
He is almost to their side of the street.

LEV
You know, I'm feeling pretty
generous today. You got a little
taste earlier, now you can enjoy
this sweet ass.

Lev turns her back to the man and pulls down her shorts,
revealing her bare butt. She wiggles it back and forth. The
man barely seems to notice, his head drooping.

MARI
I'm leaving.

Mari begins to jog away. Lev pulls her shorts back up and runs after her, giggling.

The man makes it to the patch of grass and crumples to the ground. The two women run off, leaving him in the distance.

2 INT. CAFE - DAY

2

A city coffee shop with small tables and even smaller chairs. The cups are wide and deep, set in front of Mari and Lev. They are people-watching, not acknowledging the barista in the slightest.

Lev quickly turns her head toward Mari.

LEV

Them!

Lev points to a man and a woman sitting at a table about 20 feet away. Mari's gaze follows her finger.

The couple is in their late 20s with bored expressions on their long faces. They are both staring at their phones, not talking to each other, their coffee sitting cold in front of them.

MARI

Perfect.

Lev makes eye contact with Mari, then gets up from her seat. She saunters over to the couples' table and stands in front of them. They don't look up.

After a few seconds, the woman, SARAH, looks up confused.

SARAH

Mark.

The man, MARK, puts his finger up in the air between them. He scrolls through his phone with his other hand.

SARAH

Mark.

He doesn't look up.

Lev continues to stand there, a wide smile taking up the bottom half of her face. Sarah sneaks peeks at her, unable to hold her stare for more than a second.

Mark finally looks up at Sarah, obviously annoyed.

MARK

What.

Noticing Lev's presence, he turns his head towards her. His face contorts unattractively.

Mari laughs under her breath from afar.

MARK

And?

Mark gives Lev a three-second glare before turning his attention back to his phone. He continues scrolling, occasionally typing.

LEV

I have a hundred dollars here--

Lev pulls out a crumpled hundred dollar bill from her shorts pocket. She pulls it tight to show them its authenticity.

LEV

--and I'll give it to you on one condition. You just have to perform a task. You guys together?

Mark and Sarah nod slowly.

LEV

Great. So, put your phones face down on the table. Then, make eye contact. If you look away before two minutes is up, you both lose. Ready?

The couple's faces are blank. They don't move a muscle.

MARK

That's it?

He laughs, unamused. Sarah shrugs her shoulders slightly, looking at Mark.

MARK

Fine. We'll play your stupid game.

(slight pause)

It's your money you're wasting, but I'll take it. Easy.

LEV

(smirking)

We'll see.

Mark and Sarah shift in their seats and put their phones face down. Lev looks down at her phone and hovers over the timer button.

LEV

And...go.

Mark and Sarah stare intently into each other's eyes. Mark wiggles in his seat. Sarah fiddles with the edge of the table.

Thirty seconds go by. Both Mark and Sarah are moving around uncomfortably, but continue to look at each other.

A minute goes by. Tiny sweat beads inch down Mark's temple. He pulls at his shirt.

The door to the cafe opens, bringing in a middle-aged businessman and a gust of warm wind. Sarah subconsciously looks over at the door, then immediately grumbles.

Lev stops the timer.

LEV

That was...a minute and seven seconds. Close.

Lev shrugs at them and walks away. The couple looks after her, dumbfounded. They begin to argue, but Lev is already back at her table. Mari is in a laughing fit.

LEV

Some people just don't know how to stay in a fucking moment.

The women burst out in laughter as the couple continues to argue on the other side of the cafe.

3 INT. BOUTIQUE - LATER THAT DAY

3

Lev and Mari browse the neat racks of a quaint boutique store. There are about five people in the store total, including employee, AMA (25), a shy, African American woman. A loud middle-aged woman calls Ama over.

Lev and Mari pick out several expensive-looking clothes and accessories. They go into the dressing room together. They start putting their finds into a large purse.

They exit the dressing room casually, looking through the racks again. Ama is still talking to the older woman, but she eyes the Lev and Mari curiously. Mari makes eye contact with Ama.

MARI

I think she knows. Let's go.

Lev looks over at Ama. She turns back to Mariana and scoffs.

LEV

She doesn't know shit. Plus, that
skinny Cyka couldn't catch us, even
if we crawled outta here.

Lev picks up a pair of giant, black sunglasses and puts them on. She whips her head towards Mari and pouts her lips melodramatically. Mari giggles.

Ama looks over at the two. The middle-aged lady finally stops talking and goes back to perusing.

Ama continues to stare at Lev and Mari. A wave of emotion she can't quite place spreads across her face and she frowns.

Mari glances at Ama again, notices her staring, then quickly turns her head down.

MARI

(whispering)

She's still looking at us. C'mon,
we've got everything we need.

Lev hoists the bloated bag onto her shoulder. With the sunglasses still on, she walks toward the exit. Mari trots after her.

Ama is behind the cash counter, her eyes glued to their backs. She steps out from behind the desk and walks toward them.

Lev pushes the door open aggressively. She and Mari begin running.

Ama picks up her pace and runs after them.

CUT TO:

4 EXT. OUTSIDE THE BOUTIQUE - MOMENTS LATER

4

Lev and Mari sprint down the street. Ama is close behind them, not letting up in the slightest.

Lev and Mari take several turns, running through alleys and parks. Mari slows, unable to catch her breath.

MARI

Lev, I can't. I-I need my...

Mari fumbles around in her small bag as she jogs. Lev turns to look back.

LEV

She's still on our asses. We don't have time.

Mari wheezes, unable to find what she's looking for. She drops to her knees on the sidewalk and dumps out her bag. She rummages through several lipsticks, unopened gum packs, small bottles of lotion, crumpled bills, and tampons. She finally locates her inhaler, brings it up to her mouth, and takes a deep breath.

Lev runs back to Mari and kneels beside her. Ama catches up to them and stops a few feet away.

AMA

(to Lev)

Is she okay?

Lev looks up at Ama, her mouth slightly agape. She swallows.

LEV

Uh, yeah, uh, she's fine. Just needed her inhaler.

Ama nods, catching her breath. Mari focuses on her breathing, in and out, in and out. Lev puts her hand on Mari's back and rubs.

LEV

So, are you going to call the cops?
Or do you want to fight for it?

Lev smirks, holding up the purse. Ama laughs.

AMA

I shouldn't have chased you. It's not part of protocol to leave the shop, even if we're being robbed.

Lev laughs, then notices the serious expression on Ama's face.

LEV

You're a fast son of a bitch.
Haven't had a hare like you before.
We mostly deal with tortoises.

They both laugh.

AMA

I ran in college.

LEV

Fuck, we could use your legs.
Especially with Mari's lungs. Good
speed, but no breath.

Lev pats Mari on the back. Mari lifts her head and slaps Lev
on the leg playfully.

AMA
Actually, if you guys are
offering...

Both Lev and Mari stare at Ama, confused. They look at each
other, then back at Ama.

LEV
What?

AMA
(sheepishly)
I mean, if you need a runner...

LEV
(hesitantly)
What about the shop? What about
"turning us in"?

AMA
They're cutting my hours next week
and I can barely afford rent because
of student loans. I've been eating
dry pasta for too long.

Ama laughs resentfully.

LEV
Гавно.

MARI
What about your parents? Can't they
help or something?

Ama looks away.

AMA
I don't want them to worry about me.
I want to take care of myself.

LEV
Yeah, fuck parents.

MARI
Our methods aren't ethical, of
course. Are you sure you want to do
this?

AMA

Yeah, yes. I'm in.

Mari reaches out her hand towards Ama. Ama fits her hand into Mari's and they shake in agreement.

Lev pulls out a cigarette and lights it. She frowns.

LEV

Mari? Can I talk to you over there?

Mari nods and puts her belongings back into her bag. They walk towards a tree a few yards away. Ama sits down on the curb, waiting patiently.

Lev and Mari talk in hushed tones.

LEV

We don't know the first thing about this Cyka. I'm not sharing our profits with some girl who doesn't want to call mommy and daddy for cash.

MARI

I know, but she's fast. With her onboard, we wouldn't have to steal from fucking boutiques and convenience stores. We could expand our revenue.

LEV

Until she cons us and eventually turns us in.

MARI

We won't let that happen. No one has caught us yet. If she turns on us, we run. It's you and me, always.

Lev drags on her cigarette, tapping her foot on the ground. She tilts her head back and sighs.

LEV

You're right. You're always fucking right, Жона.

Mari smiles widely.

MARI

Love you.

Mari kisses Lev sweetly.

They walk back over to Ama. She stands up quickly.

MARI
You're in!

Ama bursts with excitement and hugs them both. Mari hugs her back, but Lev is reluctant.

5 INT. MALL - DAY

5

Ama, Mari, and Lev walk around a two-story shopping mall. They walk side-by-side, talking and laughing.

They stop in front of the entrance to a beauty shop. Mari turns toward Ama.

MARI
Okay, are you ready?

Ama nods nervously.

LEV
It's just makeup. Remember: don't look around too much and don't linger too long.

AMA
Got it.

The three enter together. Mari and Lev go off together down an aisle containing lipsticks. Ama heads toward the opposite side of the store towards the eye shadow.

Mari and Lev talk quietly, laughing occasionally. They pick up several lipsticks, showing them to each other.

Ama quietly browses the palettes of eye shadow. She picks up a palette, peers at it, then puts it back.

Mari and Lev pocket some of the lipsticks and put the others back. They continue on to the mascara.

Ama grabs another eye shadow palette, briefly looks around her, and quickly shoves it up her sleeve. Her breathing becomes slightly more rapid. She walks down the aisle and turns into the next one.

She peruses various bottles of foundation. She pockets two small, plastic bottles.

The CASHIER comes out from behind the desk and walks around the shop. She makes a beeline toward Ama. Ama glances over

her shoulder at the cashier, then quickly turns her head back to the products. She fidgets slightly.

CASHIER

Hi. Are you looking for anything in particular?

Ama exhales the breath she had been holding. She looks up at the cashier with innocent eyes.

AMA

Uh, no, I mean, I'm not sure what foundation would work best for my skin tone.

CASHIER

Oh, no worries. The colors are shown below each bottle. A person's face is typically a shade lighter than the rest of their skin, so if you put your hand up to the color, you'll want to get the next shade over.

AMA

Okay, um, thanks.

The cashier lingers. Ama shifts her weight from one foot to the other.

CASHIER

Is there anything else I can help you with?

AMA

No, I think I'm good. Thank you.

The cashier stares at Ama for a beat too long, studying her face. She breaks out into a smile.

CASHIER

You're welcome. I'll be at the register, whenever you're ready.

The cashier walks away. Ama releases her tense shoulders and desperately looks around for Mari and Lev. She can't see them anywhere. She wanders around the store, but they're not in the shop.

She looks over at the cashier to see if she's looking, but the cashier is engrossed in the computer. She takes the chance to walk out of the shop as casually as she can.

She makes it to the other side of the open doors, but the alarm sounds. She looks back and accidentally makes eye contact with the cashier. She stands frozen for a second, then sprints off.

She runs through the mall, whizzing by angsty teens, small children, women in luxurious clothing, and moms with strollers.

She runs into a product stand in the middle of the walkway as she looks behind her. She falls to the ground, the stolen makeup scattering all over the tile floor. She jumps to her feet and continues running, leaving the makeup behind.

6 EXT. MALL - MOMENTS LATER

6

Ama pushes her way through the double doors. She looks around, deciding which direction to go. She looks over her shoulder again, but no one is behind her. She starts jogging down the sidewalk.

A black car recklessly pulls up to the curb. Ama jumps away in fear. The window rolls down slowly. It's Mari.

MARI

Get in!

A wave of relief spreads across Ama's face. She laughs a little. She opens the backseat door and slides in. The car speeds off.

7 INT. LEV'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

7

Lev drives, speeding through the city. Mari sits in the passenger seat, playing with the car stereo.

She twists her head to look at Ama.

MARI

What'd you get?

Ama tilts her head slightly, confused.

AMA

I, uh, not much. The alarm went off and I dropped most of it. Why did you leave me?

MARI

We can't all leave together, especially without buying anything.

It looks too suspicious. What do you have that you didn't drop?

Ama checks her sleeves and pockets. She pulls out one bottle of foundation, a very pale color. She hands it to Mari.

Mari takes a glance and descends into fits of laughter. Lev looks over and sees the bottle. She laughs with Mari.

AMA

What? At least I got one.

LEV

Yeah, but this is so pale. Have you looked in the mirror, babe?

Realization sweeps across Ama's face. Her cheeks bloom red.

AMA

I thought we were just taking anything and selling it.

MARI

We usually just keep it for ourselves. This was practice for you.

Ama grumbles.

AMA

I don't wear makeup, so this whole thing was a waste. I almost got caught!

LEV

You didn't take the barcodes off. Big mistake, Cyka.

Lev shakes her head in frustration.

Mari turns back toward Ama. She reaches out her hand in a friendly gesture. Ama reluctantly takes it.

MARI

It's okay. Almost getting caught is part of the process. As long as you don't actually get caught, we're fine.

Ama sighs, then nods.

MARI

We'll plan the next heist. You've still got great speed, darting

through all those people.
Impressive.

Ama furrows her brow.

AMA
You saw me?

LEV
Of course.

MARI
We would never leave you, especially
if you didn't make it out. We just
wanted to see how you would do on
your own.

Ama takes this in. She relaxes her body against the seat and
looks out the window.

8 INT. LEV AND MARI'S APARTMENT - EVENING

8

Lev and Mari snuggle on a worn-down, black leather couch. Ama
sits in a stained lounge chair perpendicular to the couch.

The one-bedroom apartment is fairly claustrophobic. The
furniture looks like it was pulled from a dumpster. There are
colored lights hanging from the ceiling. Random art prints
and photos are scattered on the wall. The kitchen is littered
with half-empty liquor bottles, stubbed-out cigarettes in
various ashtrays. A pile of crumbled marijuana flower sits on
the surface next to a glass pipe.

Lev moves Mari's arm that is wrapped around her waist. She
gets up from the sunken couch and heads to the kitchen. She
packs a bowl in the glass pipe and pours herself a shot of
vodka.

LEV
Want a shot?

Ama turns around and shakes her head. Lev raises her
eyebrows, not trying to hide her judgment in the slightest.

Lev pours another shot of vodka. She carries the two shots
and the glass pipe over to Mari. They clink and take the
shots together. Ama watches.

Lev sets down the shot glass on a table and picks up the
pipe. She pulls a lighter from her jean pocket. Lev lifts the
pipe to her lips, about to light the bowl.

She makes eye contact with Mari. Lev sighs loudly and takes the pipe away from her lips.

LEV
First hit is yours.

Lev extends the pipe to Ama. Ama looks at it confusedly.

AMA
I, um, you know, I'm good. You take it.

Lev looks at Mari then back at Ama.

LEV
You've never smoked?

Ama's face flushes.

AMA
Uh, well, not technically, no.

MARI
Not technically?

Ama darts her eyes between Mari and Lev.

AMA
No. I haven't. Ever.

Lev doesn't hide her shock. Mari tries to keep her facial expression neutral.

Lev opens her mouth to speak, then closes it.

MARI
That's perfectly fine.

LEV
Mmm.

Ama looks away in embarrassment. A bloated silence fills the room.

Lev suddenly gets up from the couch and goes back to the kitchen. She pours another shot and drinks it down. She stares at the bottom of the glass.

LEV
What about liquor?

Ama perks up.

AMA

What?

LEV
Alcohol. Do you drink?

Ama pauses, trying to think of an answer.

AMA
Occasionally. Like holidays, I
guess. With my family.

Lev shakes her head.

Mari takes the glass pipe off the table and lights it for herself. She takes a long hit and exhales the smoke, aiming it away from Ama.

LEV
Have you even tried vodka?

AMA
No. I've only had wine.

LEV
There's not, like, a medical reason
or anything? Or is your dad an
alcoholic or something?

MARI
Lev!

Mari glares at Lev. Lev shrugs her shoulders.

AMA
(nervously)
No, nothing like that. I
just...wasn't really around it. My
parents don't drink much.

LEV
What about your friends? They must
drink or smoke or something.

AMA
My coworker tells me about her wild
nights.

MARI
Wait, do you not have friends
outside of work?

Ama shakes her head slightly. She looks at the floor.

Lev pours vodka into three glasses. She walks over to Ama and sits on the arm of her chair. She hovers one of the shot glasses in front of Ama. Ama takes it. She hands a glass to Mari.

LEV
You're in. Not just as a crime partner, but as a friend.

MARI
Cheers!

All three clink their shot glasses together and down the vodka. Ama scrunches her face, the alcohol burning her nose and throat. Lev stands up.

LEV
Okay, enough fucking girl talk. Let's go steal some shit.

9 EXT. JEWELRY STORE - LATER THAT EVENING

9

Lev's black car pulls into a parking spot in front of a stand-alone jewelry store. There are only two other cars in the parking lot. The sun has almost gone down, the city lit by the gray-blue sky.

Lev and Mari turn to face Ama in the backseat.

MARI
You know the plan.

AMA
Yes.

LEV
Don't fuck this up.

Ama nods quickly. Lev smiles.

Lev and Mari get out of the car and walk to the entrance. Ama waits a few seconds, then gets out, leaving distance between her and the couple.

CUT TO:

10 INT. JEWELRY STORE - MOMENTS LATER

10

Lev and Mari enter the store holding hands. They both wear giant smiles on their faces. They walk right up to a glass case in the center of the room.

An employee comes out from the backroom. She is a short woman in her early 60s. Her name tag reads DOROTHY. There is no one else in the store.

Lev leans her head toward Mari.

LEV
(whispering)
This may be easier than I thought.

Just then, a security guard steps out from the back room. He positions himself in the back corner, watching Lev and Mari.

LEV
Гавно.

DOROTHY
Hello, ladies. What are you looking for this evening?

MARI
Well...

Mari leans into Lev and giggles.

MARI
We'd like to pick out some engagement rings.

DOROTHY
Ah, darlings, that's wonderful news! Where are the lucky men?

Lev and Mari look at each other, perplexed.

LEV
It's us. We're getting engaged.

Lev wags a finger between her and Mari. Dorothy's smile drops.

DOROTHY
Oh, right, I see. Well, we have a beautiful selection of, of diamond rings over here.

LEV
We actually wanted to look at the wedding bands.

Dorothy can't seem to contain her uneasiness.

DOROTHY

Yes, okay, the bands are in this case over here.

Dorothy leads them to another case. Lev and Mari peruse the bands quietly.

LEV

I'd like to see that one.

Lev points to a plain, black band. Dorothy takes a key from her pocket and fidgets with the lock nervously.

Lev looks over at the security guard. He catches her eye. She quickly looks back down at the case.

Dorothy finally opens the case and pulls out the band, showing it to Lev. Lev nods approvingly.

MARI

My partner loves the simple bands, but I think I might go for a *diamond*.

Mari smiles ear-to-ear. Dorothy stares up at her, meeting her eyes for a brief second.

DOROTHY

Of course. Right this way.

Dorothy walks back over to the previous case. Mari follows.

Mari points at a fat diamond ring. Dorothy takes out another key from her pocket and unlocks the case.

The door opens, ringing the bell above. Dorothy looks over as Ama enters.

DOROTHY

Welcome in.

Dorothy continues helping Mari, paying little attention to Ama.

Ama walks around, sweeping her eyes across the glass cases. She notices the guard standing in the back and walks over to him. She holds her right hand in her left and pretends to wince in pain.

AMA

Can you help me with this?

Ama lifts up her hands without actually showing the guard a wound. He looks at her with wide eyes.

SECURITY GUARD

Of course! Stay here, I think we
have bandages in the back.

The security guard disappears into the back room.

Lev sees Ama out of the corner of her eye. Ama looks over
briefly and nods.

Lev slowly creeps behind the counter, Dorothy's back turned
to her. She slides a few bands out from their cushions and
pockets them. She quickly steps back over and stares intently
through the glass.

Mari tries on several rings, pointing to each and saying
"That one". Dorothy does as she's told without saying a word.

LEV

Hey, Dorothy! I've changed my mind.
This silver one is much more my
style.

Dorothy looks up and scurries over to Lev. Mari pockets the
rings she tried on.

Dorothy takes out the silver band and shows Lev.

A young woman walks into the store. Everyone looks over.

DOROTHY

I'll be right with you, darling.

LEV

Go ahead, Dorothy. I need a minute
to decide.

Dorothy nods, agitated, and rushes over to the woman, who is
peering into a third glass case.

DOROTHY

What can I help you with?

YOUNG WOMAN

I'm looking for a necklace to get my
mom for her birthday. She deserves
something special.

Dorothy sighs and puts her hand over her heart.

DOROTHY

That is just lovely. What kind of
necklace do you have in mind?

YOUNG WOMAN

I'm not sure, exactly. She likes simplicity, but I want to go all out for her. I'm thinking something extravagant.

DOROTHY

Great! We have a lot of amazing necklaces with stunning designs.

Dorothy walks over to the case adjacent. The young woman follows.

DOROTHY

We have both yellow gold and sterling silver.

As Dorothy and the young woman discuss necklaces, Lev and Mari pocket more rings. They come back together and start to walk toward the exit.

LEV

Hey, Dorothy!

Dorothy turns her head towards them.

LEV

You know, I don't think we're quite ready for rings yet. We'll make sure to come back soon.

Dorothy freezes in place.

DOROTHY

But, I-

LEV

Bye, darling!

Lev laughs mockingly. Lev and Mari walk out, their arms around each other.

Dorothy smooths her skirt and turns back to the young woman.

The security guard comes out from the back room, holding a bandage.

AMA

Oh, I was hoping for some cleaning alcohol. Don't want this to get infected.

The security guard nods and trots back.

Ama stares at Dorothy's back, then looks over at the open cases. She walks over and slides a diamond ring out from its cushion. She darts her eyes between the back room and Dorothy. She slips the ring into her pocket and walks back to her original spot.

Dorothy leaves the young woman to look at an intricately-detailed necklace. She walks over the the open cases.

DOROTHY

Oh, dear.

Ama begins walking toward the exit.

Dorothy quickly locks up the cases, then notices the empty cushions. She gasps.

Dorothy rushes to the back and picks up the store phone. Ama makes a run for it. Still holding the phone near her ear, Dorothy yells at Ama.

DOROTHY

Wait! Stop!

Ama rushes out into the parking lot. Dorothy frantically dials 9-1-1, but her shaky fingers miss the second 1 and instead hits the 4. She curses under her breath and slams the phone down. She picks it up and redials.

CUT TO:

11 EXT. JEWELRY STORE - MOMENTS LATER 11

Lev and Mari sit in the car, waiting for Ama. They swing the car around front and Ama jumps in. They speed off.

CUT TO:

12 INT. LEV'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER 12

Lev rolls down all of the windows, speeding along the highway. The music blares from the speakers. She yells out the window in glee. Mari and Ama join her. They collapse into unified laughter.

13 INT. LEV AND MARI'S APARTMENT - LATER 13

The three crash into the apartment in laughter and excitement.

Lev heads straight to the kitchen and pours three shots. She passes the glasses around and they all take the shots together.

Lev and Mari empty their pockets onto the kitchen counter. The rings pile up: gold rings, silver rings with big diamonds, black bands. They stare at the pile of jewelry in awe.

LEV
This is a lot of fucking money.

AMA
Yeah.

Ama pulls out the ring from her pocket and places it on the pile.

MARI
Look at you! Already a real criminal.

Lev nods in approval.

MARI
We can't pawn these till tomorrow so let's hide them away.

Mari takes out a roll of foil and puts all of the jewelry on a sheet. She folds the foil over it and crushes the foil down, making a small ball. She opens the oven door and sticks it in the back corner.

MARI
No baking allowed.

Lev and Ama laugh.

LEV
Like we ever baked before.

Mari giggles.

LEV
I know we don't have the profits from the jewelry yet, but our success deserves a fucking celebration.

MARI
Agreed! We should go to the bar near that fancy hotel.

LEV

Or! We could go to that fancy hotel's bar.

MARI

Yes!

AMA

I think I'm going to go home. I'm pretty exhausted.

Mari and Lev turn toward Ama simultaneously.

LEV

We just pulled off the biggest heist of our careers yet!

MARI

C'mon, Ama. Just one drink to celebrate.

AMA

I don't know. Shouldn't we be laying low for a bit?

LEV

I doubt Dorothy is good at describing people since she stopped looking at us after we told her we're lesbians getting engaged.

AMA

Yeah, but the cameras will show our faces.

LEV

Mari stole the tape.

Mari takes a video tape out of her bag and shows it to Ama. Ama drops her mouth in shock.

AMA

When did you have time to do that?

MARI

A thief never tells her secrets.

Mari pauses, staring at Ama. Ama remains confused.

MARI

Kidding! I went in the back after you came in. Dorothy was engrossed with the other customer and the guard had his face buried in a first aid kit.

LEV

She's a sneaky bitch.

Lev elbows Mari. Mari punches her in the arm playfully. They tousele and end up kissing.

Ama stands by awkwardly.

Lev breaks away from Mari's lips.

LEV

Okay, let's go Красотка.

They head out.

14 INT. FANCY HOTEL BAR - NIGHT

14

The bar looks expensive: velvet-cushioned chairs, glass tables, spiky ceiling decorations. It is clear that the three women don't fit in. The bar is mostly filled with men in suits and women in flowy dresses.

They walk up to the bar.

LEV

Vodka, no ice.

MARI

I'll have a dry martini.

The bartender nods, then looks at Ama expectantly.

AMA

Oh, uh, I'll have...red wine?

LEV

She'll have a screaming orgasm.

The bartender nods again, unfazed. Ama looks away in embarrassment. Mari and Lev laugh.

MARI

Don't worry. You'll like it.

The bartender places each of their drinks on the counter. They take them and go over to several chairs placed around a glass coffee table.

LEV

This place is fucking insane.

Mari raises her glass.

MARI

To us. Las tres ladronas.

Lev and Ama raise their glasses and they clink. Lev lets out a whoop which makes almost everyone else in the bar turn their heads. Lev casually puts up her middle finger to the room. People scoff and talk in hushed tones.

Lev and Mari finish their drinks quickly. Ama nurses hers slowly.

Lev looks at Mari.

LEV

It's fucking boring in here. Let's leave this bullshit place.

MARI

Seriously overrated.

Ama sets her glass down and gets up. Lev looks at the half-full glass.

LEV

No, no. You gotta finish it.

AMA

I'm okay. I don't really want anymore.

Lev picks up the glass and downs the drink in one gulp.

LEV

We're good.

They walk out.

15 EXT. SIDEWALK - MOMENTS LATER

15

Lev, Mari, and Ama walk side-by-side along the sidewalk. Lev pulls out a joint and lighter from her pocket and lights it. She takes a long drag and passes it to Mari. Mari takes a hit and offers it to Ama.

AMA

No, thanks.

MARI
You sure? One hit won't kill you.

LEV
A million hits won't kill you. It'll
just make you fucking anxious.

Lev and Mari laugh in unison.

AMA
Um, okay.

Ama carefully grabs the joint from Mari's fingers. She puts it up to her lips and inhales. She immediately starts coughing. Mari takes the joint from her hand.

Ama continues coughing, gasping for breath. Lev and Mari pass the joint back and forth between them.

MARI
You're good, Ama. Everyone coughs
their first time.

Ama nods. She eventually stops coughing.

AMA
My throat hurts.

MARI
That's normal. Here, let's get you
some water.

Mari turns into a little mart. Lev and Ama follow.

16 INT. LITTLE MART - CONTINUOUS

16

Mari goes to the cold section and grabs a bottle of water. Lev gets a can of beer. Lev takes the water from Mari and places both drinks on the cashier's counter.

LEV
Pack of cigs too.

The cashier pulls a random pack of cigarettes off of the shelf behind him. He throws it down on the counter and types the price into the register.

Mari picks out a candy bar and places it on the counter. Ama stares at the chip bags.

CASHIER
Is that all?

Lev looks over at Ama.

LEV
Yo! Ama. Pick one.

Ama stares a second longer then quickly grabs a bag of Doritos. She places it gently on the counter.

CASHIER
Twelve seventy-two.

Lev drops a bunch of ones and random change on the counter. The cashier swipes it off the counter into his other hand and begins putting it in the register. They grab their stuff and leave.

17 EXT. SIDEWALK - CONTINUOUS

17

Ama drinks her water. Mari opens her candy bar. Lev pulls out a cigarette, lights it and opens her can of beer.

MARI
Better?

Ama nods.

LEV
Where the fuck we going?

MARI
We could go to our club. It's only a few blocks from here.

LEV
Yeah, but we go there all the time.

Lev pauses, pondering her options.

LEV
We should go to the other club. The nice one with the art in the hallway.

MARI
The underground one?

LEV
Yeah, that one!

Ama opens her bag of chips and starts eating hungrily.

LEV
Someone's got the munchies.

Lev and Mari giggle. Ama lifts her head up from staring at the sidewalk.

AMA

What?

Lev and Mari break out in laughter.

CUT TO:

18 INT. ARTSY CLUB - SAME NIGHT

18

The three women walk down a long corridor with artwork hung up on both walls. Their heads swivel around as they take it all in. They reach the end of the hallway and enter the main room.

Lights flash around, highlighting groups of bodies. The club is full, but not packed. There are groups of people dancing, people lingering at the bar, and people sitting in lounge chairs socializing.

They head straight to the bar. Lev yells over the loud music and voices. The bartender nods and starts pouring vodka shots. They each take a glass, down it, and yell in unison.

They head to the dance floor. Lev and Mari dance together while Ama sways awkwardly beside them. Mari takes Ama's hand and spins her around. They laugh and Ama begins to warm up.

They dance freely, their limbs moving to the music. Lev whispers in Mari's ear, then leaves.

19 INT. BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

19

Lev locks herself in a stall. She pulls out a small tube of white powder. She knocks some of it out on the metal lid of the receptacle. She takes out a crumpled dollar bill and rolls it. She snorts the cocaine and leans her head back. She blows the leftover dust off the lid and puts the dollar and tube back in her pocket. She flushes the toilet with her foot and exits the stall. She washes her hands and stares at herself in the mirror.

A woman exits the stall adjacent to the one Lev was just in. She walks up to the sink next to Lev and begins washing her hands. They make eye contact in the mirror. Lev looks away quickly.

Lev turns off the faucet and shakes her wet hands. She grabs a paper towel.

She takes one last glance at the woman and leaves the bathroom.

20 INT. ARTSY CLUB - MOMENTS LATER

20

Lev heads to the bar and orders a shot of vodka. She downs it. A fairly attractive man walks up to the bar and waves the bartender over.

SCOTT

Old fashioned, extra bitter.

Scott side-eyes Lev. She turns her head slightly toward him. He shows off a toothy grin.

SCOTT

Are you going to be the sweet to my bitter?

Lev sighs loudly and looks away.

SCOTT

Come on, love. Let me buy you a drink.

LEV

I'll take the free booze, but you're not getting anywhere with me.

SCOTT

Why don't we have a few drinks. Then we'll see.

LEV

You think a couple of drinks is going to make me straight? My girlfriend's over there, asshole.

Scott peers over at Mari.

SCOTT

Looks like she won't be your girlfriend for long.

Lev whips her head. The woman from the bathroom is dancing closely with Mari. Lev seethes.

LEV

(under her breath)
That блядь.

SCOTT

It's okay. I can help you make her
jealous.

Scott reaches out a hand to touch Lev. Lev slaps his hand
away.

LEV
Иди на хуй.

Lev gets up from her seat, about to walk away.

SCOTT
Hold up. How can I understand your
compliment if I don't know what
you're saying?

Lev turns back. Scott smiles widely. She stares at him for a
second.

LEV
Go.

Lev takes a step closer.

LEV
Fuck.

She grabs Scott's drink from the bar, holding it in her hand
firmly.

LEV
Yourself.

She throws the drink in Scott's face in one quick motion.
Scott jumps, brown liquid dripping from his hair and nose. He
stares up at her through limp strands of dark-colored hair.

Lev turns her heel and jets off back to the dance floor.
Scott curses under his breath.

IRIS (28), a Chinese/Indian transgender woman with beautiful,
sparkly makeup is dancing with Mari and Ama. Mari and Iris
are dancing closely, their bodies meshed together. Mari
notices Lev standing there with her arms crossed.

MARI
Babe! You're back!

Lev lifts a finger, pointing at Iris.

LEV
Yeah, and this bi-

MARI

This is Iris. She's amazing!

Iris shouts a "hi" over the thumping music and waves at Lev.

Lev drops her finger, standing frozen. Her eyebrows push together and she frowns.

MARI

Why so grum-py? She's gonna help us steal from a museum!

LEV

What?!

Mari drunkenly takes Lev's hand and shakes her arm. Lev glares at Iris. Iris looks over at Lev as she dances with Ama. They make tense eye contact.

Lev breaks away from Mari and leaves.

MARI

Wait, where are you going?

Mari stares after her, but she doesn't turn around. Mari's drunkenness encourages her to keep dancing.

CUT TO:

21 INT. LEV AND MARI'S APARTMENT - THE NEXT DAY

21

Lev sits on the couch, staring off. Mari enters the living room from the bedroom, rubbing her sleepy eyes. She yawns.

MARI

What time is it?

LEV

Two.

MARI

Shit, really?

Lev turns her head to look at Mari. Mari can see the anxiety and frustration in Lev's eyes.

MARI

What's wrong, baby?

LEV

That girl.

MARI

Who?

LEV
Daisy, or whatever.

MARI
You mean Iris?

Lev waves her hand and nods.

MARI
What about her?

LEV
I saw her in the bathroom. Before
you met her, she was staring at me
at the sink.

MARI
Okay...

LEV
Mari, that girl is, I don't know,
suspicious.

MARI
Suspicious? You don't even know her.

LEV
I don't have to know someone to know
they're a fucking creep.

MARI
Oh, so now she's a creep?

LEV
I get bad vibes from her.

MARI
People could say the same about you.

LEV
Who's fucking side are you on?

MARI
Side? Lev, come on. What's going on
with you?

Lev takes a deep breath.

LEV
God, sorry. I just don't think we
should be inviting more people into
our group.

Mari sits next to Lev on the couch.

MARI

Iris is fine. The only way we're going to get away with this is if we have her on our side.

LEV

Or we could just rob a bank. We wouldn't need her for that.

Mari glares at Lev, then laughs.

MARI

This'll work.

LEV

Or she's just setting us up.

MARI

She wouldn't do that.

LEV

How the fuck would you know?

MARI

Because women like her don't fuck up opportunities like this. She's got nothing to lose.

LEV

Except her job.

MARI

She's an artist. She'll know which pieces are going to be the best sells. Once we get the money, none of us will need some shitty minimum wage job.

LEV

Why do you have to be so compassionate for others. It's so fucking obnoxious.

Lev smiles at her. Mari nestles her head into Lev.

MARI

How do you think I put up with you?

22 INT. MUSEUM COFFEE SHOP - DAY

22

A small coffee shop. Scatterings of tables and chairs. Aesthetically pleasing blow-up art prints of coffee beans and swirling lattes. The sun shines in through the long windows.

The shop is mostly empty save for two employees, a man with large headphones on, and the four women.

Lev, Mari, and Ama sit around a square table. A cup of coffee on a saucer sits in front of each of them.

Iris comes up to their table, wearing an apron.

IRIS

I'm surprised to see you all here.

LEV

Why, Сволочь? You already think we're liars?

Mari shoots daggers at Lev.

MARI

Lev, stop.

(to Iris)

We always keep our word. Sober or not.

Iris laughs.

IRIS

Alright, y'all are serious.

Iris pulls out a chair and sits down.

MARI

Okay, first thing we need to talk about is camaraderie.

LEV

Mari, this isn't fucking sisterhood of the traveling pants.

MARI

No, but this doesn't work if we're not on the same page.

AMA

Mari has a point. What crime movie works without a solid band of acquainted criminals?

LEV

This isn't Ocean's Eleven, sweetheart.

MARI

Lev, you're the only one not on the same page as the rest of us.

LEV
Can't handle a little disagreement?

MARI
This isn't something you can disagree on.

LEV
Whatever. I didn't realize we all had to be fucking best friends to steal some art.

Iris looks around nervously. No one is paying attention to their group.

IRIS
Not here. We can go over details when I'm done at seven.

LEV
We're here now. We don't go by your schedule.

MARI
(to Iris)
We'll see you soon.

Mari gets up from her seat and begins gathering her things. Ama does the same. Lev sits, pouting.

Iris goes back behind the counter.

MARI
Lev, get up. I don't have time for your bitchy attitude today.

LEV
Oh, my bitchy attitude? Nice. Thanks for having my back, Cyka.

Lev gets up quickly from the table, knocking her chair over. She storms out, the door closing slowly behind her.

Mari sighs. She looks at Ama and nods toward the door. Ama follows her out as Iris watches their backs.

23 INT. ARTSY CLUB - NIGHT

23

Flashback to Mari and Iris on the dance floor. Lev is still in the bathroom. Iris comes straight up to Mari. They begin dancing, feeding off each other's energy. Iris reads the moment and leans in for a kiss. Mari kisses her back, swaying back and forth to the music. They part lips. Mari laughs.

MARI
Do you like art?

Iris nods enthusiastically.

MARI
Do you want in?

IRIS
In on what?

MARI
I can't tell you until you're in.

Iris makes long, intense eye contact with Mari. She stops dancing for a second.

IRIS
I'm in. As long as I get to see you again.

24 INT. MUSEUM COFFEE SHOP - SEVEN O'CLOCK

24

Mari stands outside the coffee shop alone.

The lights are off and the door is locked. Iris appears at the door, waving to Mari. She unlocks the door and opens it.

IRIS
What about-

MARI
It's just me. Can I come in?

Iris opens the door wide enough for Mari to slip through. She locks the door, looking out at the street.

They both take a seat on some low lounge chairs.

MARI
Here's the deal. Lev has a temper. We all know that by now. But, when she loves someone, she *really* loves them. A small case of jealousy makes for a large mouth. I want you to be a part of this, but I can't have her storming out all the time. Especially during the job. It's not your problem, it's mine. And I have to do what I have to do.

Mari takes a breath.

MARI

What I'm saying is, I think you should just be our key girl. Get us into the museum, then stay on lookout. It would just be easier. We'll split the profits equally, as before.

Mari exhales. Iris stays quiet, pursing her lips.

IRIS

Okay.

MARI

Okay?

IRIS

I get it. I'm not everyone's cup of tea.

MARI

It's not that, Iris. She's just intimidated by strong, beautiful women.

Mari smiles sweetly, making long eye contact with Iris. A devilish grin breaks out across Iris's face. She goes in for a kiss, but Mari turns her head.

MARI

Iris, I can't. It was a drunken night. I don't regret it, but this will never happen again. I'm sorry if I gave you the wrong impression.

Iris pulls back and stares at Mari.

IRIS

Thanks for making me a cliché. Go find some other museum to rob.

Iris turns her back, about to get up from her seat.

MARI

Hey, look-

IRIS

No, you look. One-sided love is as consistent to me as the sun rising. People have come, conquered, and left. Nothing is more degrading, more humiliating than loving someone that will never love you back. Do you know how exhausting it is to

constantly have to fight for basic human rights? To have to tell people that I am worthy of love? To have to convince people of my own gender?

MARI

Iris, life has not been easy for you, but it hasn't been easy for me either. My mom is stuck in Colombia right now and I have to hope to God that when I send her letters in the mail, they won't return to me. My mom fought for me to be here and all I want to do is get enough money to bring her the same gift of freedom. Lev understands that and she understands me. She would do anything to help me get what I want. I love her. She doesn't deserve any pain, especially not pain I've caused.

Iris looks away for a moment, then turns back to Mari.

IRIS

She's a lucky woman.

Iris pauses.

IRIS

I'll be your lookout.

Iris sticks out her hand. Mari looks down at it then back up at Iris.

MARI

This is going to be a fucking blast.

Mari shakes Iris's hand. They hug.

CUT TO:

25 INT. SEVERAL PAWN SHOPS - THE NEXT DAY

25

Montage. Lev, Mari, and Ama each enter into a different pawn shop. The transaction is quick. The cashier inspects the jewelry and hands them a fat wad of cash. They walk out with sheer confidence. Lev spansks the cash on her ass. Mari fans herself with the bills. Ama hops in excitement.

26 INT. LEV AND MARI'S APARTMENT - LATER THAT DAY

26

The whole gang is here. Piles of cash sit on the kitchen counter. Lev lounges across a small loveseat, smoking a cigarette. Mari is writing notes down at the table. Ama is sitting on the couch, her body frigid from awkwardness. Iris stands, gazing at the pictures on the wall.

IRIS

Who's the photographer?

MARI

Lev. She's got an eye for beautiful things.

Lev smirks.

LEV

Ninety percent of those pictures are of you, narcissist.

IRIS

They're really good. Not just because Mari is so gorgeous.

Lev looks up at Iris, glaring. Iris meets her eyes and smiles. Lev slips her the middle finger. Mari catches her.

MARI

Anastasia!

LEV

Don't fucking call me that!

Iris giggles.

IRIS

Anastasia?

AMA

Like the princess?

MARI

That's the one. It's her given name. She couldn't find her birth certificate to officially change it.

Lev angrily puffs on her cigarette.

LEV

Вот это пиздец.

IRIS

Mine's worse.

LEV

Bullshit.

Iris pauses and scans the room with a smirk.

IRIS
Bartholomew.

MARI
Oh, god, Iris.

Lev falls into fits of laughter.

AMA
That is pretty unfortunate.

IRIS
My parents were super religious.

MARI
And they couldn't pick a regular
name like John or Mark?

IRIS
They thought a grand name would
encourage a grand personality.

MARI
They might have been right.

IRIS
Yeah, I don't think this...

Iris waves her hands up and down her body.

IRIS
...is what they had in mind.

Lev rearranges herself in her chair, her demeanor switching
from coldness to slight vulnerability.

MARI
Lev knows what that's like. Her
parents...

LEV
Can you leave my personal shit out
if it?

MARI
What, I just thought some
commonality would help get you two
on better terms.

IRIS

Lev, I understand...

Lev ignores Iris.

LEV

I don't need you telling other people my fucking story. This isn't a share circle. Let's just plan the fucking heist, okay?

Lev sighs and falls back into her chair. The room is thick with silence.

Ama begins biting her nails nervously. The clicking noise of teeth against nails is the loudest sound in the room.

LEV

What the fuck, Ama.

Ama stops biting and looks away sheepishly.

MARI

Get off her back, Lev. She's nervous because of you.

LEV

Because of me? What the fuck is that supposed to mean?

MARI

Maybe she's afraid you'll get angry for no logical reason!

LEV

That is fucking bullshit.

IRIS

Hey, I know it's not my place-

LEV

Does this fucking look like your place?

Lev gestures to the room.

LEV

Bitch, stay out. Actually, why don't you just fucking leave.

MARI

(to Iris)

Please, don't.

(to Lev)

Lev, can we take a breath? We're all here for the same thing. We all want to help each other and we can't do that if we're always at each other's throats. This heist will go horribly wrong if we don't focus on working as a team.

Lev sighs loudly.

LEV

Fine. Then you can do this without me. Wouldn't want the hothead to get irrationally angry!

Lev gets up and walks out the door, slamming it behind her.

MARI

Sorry. Don't take anything she says personally.

Iris walks over to Mari and lays a hand on her shoulder.

IRIS

We're in this.

MARI

Thanks. I should go find her. You guys can stay here. Help yourself to anything.

Mari walks out, leaving Ama and Iris behind.

27 EXT. PARK - MOMENTS LATER

27

Lev sits by a large oak tree, watching small children run around a playground. She smokes a cigarette.

Mari comes around the other side of the tree and stands near Lev. She sits down, putting her back against the trunk.

They sit in silence, watching the kids yelling and playing gleefully. Mari looks over at Lev. She puts a hand on her knee. Lev begins crying. Mari leans into her.

LEV

I'm fucking this up, aren't I?

MARI

No. Maybe.

Mari smiles. Lev laughs a little through her tears.

LEV

I don't know why I'm like this.

MARI

You're you.

LEV

I don't want to be me anymore. I hear myself yelling and it makes me more angry. It's a cycle that never fucking ends.

Lev pauses, wiping her eyes with her sleeve.

LEV

I just want it to fucking end.

MARI

We'll work on it. We'll get you a therapist, maybe some medication. We'll get it under control.

LEV

What if we can't? What if this is who I am for the rest of my life?

MARI

Then, I'll still be by your side. Nothing you do will ever scare me away.

LEV

Why not? Why aren't you afraid of me like everyone else is?

MARI

Because I know you. Because I know monsters live inside people, but people aren't monsters. You can't let your monster dictate your life.

LEV

But, how am I supposed to stop it?

MARI

Discredit it. Don't believe every angry feeling.

LEV

How will I know if a feeling is valid or not?

MARI

I don't know. I guess you'll just have to trust a part of yourself.

LEV
I don't trust this Cyka.

MARI
Then trust me.

Mari takes Lev's hand in hers.

MARI
I love you.

Mari kisses Lev with an outpouring of love. Lev kisses her back, shaking with vulnerability. They let go of each other's lips.

MARI
I left the others at our apartment.
Let's go back and settle the plan.

Mari stands, holding out her hand. Lev takes her hand and stands up.

LEV
Okay.

28 INT. LEV AND MARI'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

28

Lev and Mari enter the apartment, holding hands. Ama and Iris cease their conversation at the table.

IRIS
All good?

Iris looks at Mari expectantly.

LEV
Yes, I'm good. Actually, let's talk.

Iris looks over at Lev with slight surprise. She nods and gets up from the table.

Mari sits down with Ama. Iris and Lev leave the room, now standing in the hallway.

Lev shifts her weight from one foot to the other, staring at the ground. Iris stands by expectantly.

Lev claps her hands together and takes a breath.

LEV

'Kay. Look. I...

Lev pauses, her hands shaking. She turns back toward the door.

LEV

This is fucking stupid.

Lev is about to open the apartment door when Iris grabs her arm. She tenses up, turning her head.

IRIS

I'm sorry.

Lev looks at her confusedly.

LEV

What?

IRIS

I'm sorry for stepping in. I didn't know Mari was your girlfriend at the club. And I won't tell anyone about the...you know.

Iris puts her finger on her nostril. Lev continues to stare.

LEV

Uh, thanks.

Iris takes her hand off of Lev's arm. She smiles at her.

IRIS

Let's go back in, huh?

Lev nods slowly. They head back into the apartment. Mari and Ama turn towards them. Lev and Iris take a seat at the table. Mari looks between them, then nods.

MARI

Okay. This is how it's going to go. Iris is going to be the lookout. She'll get us into the coffee shop and through the back room to the museum. The rest of us will go in together. No one splits up. We'll get into the security office and disable the cameras. Once that is taken care of, we search the rooms for the traditional art. That stuff will sell best. We each will take two paintings and a sculpture. We'll have satin sheets to cover the artwork and bubble wrap to cover the

sculptures. We'll each have a backpack and a portfolio bag. Iris, you're taking care of the security guard?

IRIS

I know the guy who's on night shift. He has a thing for me. I'll invite him into the coffee shop for a late night drink and slip him a few benzos. He should be out for the rest of the night and won't remember a thing in the morning.

MARI

Great!

AMA

Can I also be lookout?

LEV

We don't need two lookouts.

MARI

We need you in the room, Ama. It's not worth the trip if we only get a few pieces. Your contribution matters.

Ama nods slowly. She looks down at the floor, rubbing her toes against the shabby rug.

MARI

Are you okay, Ama?

Ama looks away, ashamed. She takes a long pause.

AMA

It's just...um...I don't know.

MARI

It's alright.

AMA

I don't think I can do this.

LEV

You can't back out now. Not after you know the whole fucking plan.

(to Mari)

She'll turn us in.

MARI

Ama, what's going on?

Ama ponders her options: to tell or not to tell.

AMA

I, um, I'm anxious.

IRIS

Aren't we all, hon.

AMA

I mean, I have an anxiety disorder. I used to have frequent panic attacks. They would come out of nowhere, even if I was doing simple tasks like getting the mail. I'm on medication for it, but I ran out and my insurance won't cover it anymore.

MARI

When did you run out?

AMA

A couple days ago. I just feel like something this big is going to bring the panic attacks back again. I don't want to be the one to ruin everything.

LEV

But you were fine on all the other ventures.

AMA

I was still on my medication. I didn't say anything before because I didn't think it would be a problem. But, now...

MARI

How much does it cost?

AMA

Over two-hundred dollars.

LEV

What about your cut? That jewelry was a good sell.

AMA

I had to use it all for student debt payments. Since I'm out of school, I get billed every month.

IRIS

Shit, you have rent, debt, bills,
and medication all in the same
month?

Ama shrugs and sighs.

MARI

We'll chip in and help you get it.

LEV

We need that money for our bills
too.

MARI

It's only a couple hundred. We'll
make it back in no time.

Iris takes out a hundred dollar bill from her wallet. She
places it in front of Ama.

IRIS

Here.

AMA

I can't ask you to do that.

Iris picks up the bill and places it directly in Ama's hand.

IRIS

Yes you can. We all need help
sometimes.

MARI

I agree.

Mari takes out two one-hundred dollar bills and gives them to
Ama.

LEV

Yo, I didn't agree to this.

MARI

It's not all your money. Would you
rather have a few extra in cash or a
fucking wad at the end of this?

Lev crosses her arms. She releases her arms and sighs.

LEV

Take it, Ama.

AMA

Thank you, really.

Lev gets up from her seat. She goes into the kitchen and pours four shots of vodka. She carries them over to the table and sets one down in front of each of them.

Lev raises her shot glass in the air.

LEV

To our inner monsters. May they be punished by the iron fist of our mental control.

MARI

What is that? A fortune cookie saying?

LEV

I was trying to be inspiring, asshole.

Mari laughs.

AMA

Thank you, Lev.

Lev looks over at Ama and smiles. They raise their glasses. Clink, and the vodka goes down.

AMA

It's getting late. I should go home.

Ama gets up and gathers her things.

MARI

Go get those pills, girl!

Ama chuckles. She waves goodbye to the others.

LEV

See ya later.

IRIS

Bye, Ama.

Ama leaves.

CUT TO:

29 INT. AMA'S APARTMENT - LATER THAT NIGHT

29

Ama enters into her tiny studio apartment. It's fairly bare, with a mattress on the ground, one chair and a small table. She sets her purse and keys down on the small counter space

in the kitchen. She falls down onto her mattress and sighs heavily.

Her phone rings from across the room. She gets up quickly and answers it.

AMA

Hi, mom.

It is not clear as to what is being said on the other line. Ama returns to her mattress and sits down on the edge.

AMA

Everything's great.

Beat.

AMA

The boutique's good.

Beat.

AMA

No, they're not going to promote me this soon.

Beat.

AMA

I don't know. I'm looking for writing internships.

Beat.

AMA

It's not that easy. Most of the jobs require several years of experience.

Beat.

AMA

I know. The boutique is not forever. It's just until I find a writing job.

Beat.

AMA

There's this job opportunity that pays really well. If I get it, I'll be able to send you some money.

Beat.

AMA
 No, I'm fine. You can't afford to
 give me money.

Beat.

AMA
 Seriously, I'm okay. I'm not
 starving.

Ama looks over at the few boxes of easy dinners in her
 kitchen.

AMA
 Okay, I'll let you know about the
 job. It could change everything.

Beat.

AMA
 Take care of yourself, mom.

Beat.

AMA
 I love you too. Okay, bye.

Ama ends the call. She flops down on her back, her phone
 falling to the ground. She rolls over and stares at the wall.

CUT TO:

30 INT. MUSEUM COFFEE SHOP - NIGHT

30

Iris is dressed in all black with her hood up. It's hard to
 recognize her at first. She is rummaging around in the back,
 looking for something. She lets out a sigh and curses under
 her breath.

The museum night guard walks in quietly, watching Iris.

COLIN
 What are you looking for?

Iris, startled, lifts her head quickly, banging it against
 the counter.

IRIS
 Fuck, Colin. Hi.

COLIN
 What are you doing here so late?

IRIS

Um, I left my, uh, phone charger here and my phone's dead so, you know.

COLIN

Right. Well, I have a charger in the security office. It might fit your phone.

Iris looks around, weighing her options. She looks over to the door, then looks back at Colin.

IRIS

Fine, yeah, I'll use yours.

Iris follows Colin to the security office.

31 INT. SECURITY OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

31

Colin unlocks the door and flips on the lights.

COLIN

Here.

Colin picks up the end of his phone charger and gestures it to Iris. Iris walks over and plugs in her phone.

IRIS

Thanks.

They stand in awkward silence, cramped in the tiny office.

Colin wipes his sweaty hands on his pants.

COLIN

So, how's the coffee?

Iris looks over at Colin, her brow furrowed.

COLIN

Shop. I mean, coffee shop.

IRIS

Good.

COLIN

Right. Nice.

More awkward silence follows.

IRIS

I'm going to go wait in the coffee shop.

COLIN
Of course, yeah. I can-

Before he can finish his sentence, Iris is already out of the room.

COLIN
I guess stay here. With your phone.

CUT TO:

32 INT. MUSEUM COFFEE SHOP - MOMENTS LATER 32

Iris enters and goes back to searching. She finally locates it! A small, black burner phone hidden away in a miscellaneous cupboard.

She checks the messages, then stashes it in her bag. She leaves the shop.

CUT TO:

33 INT. IRIS'S APARTMENT - LATER THAT NIGHT 33

Iris enters into a messy and chaotic apartment. Her roommates are strewn around the living room playing video games and drinking beer. She ignores them and heads to her room.

There is a small mattress in the corner. The rest of the room is covered in art supplies. Paints, brushes, canvases, mason jars full of discolored water. She picks up her headphones off of a small table and puts them on. She begins working on a painting, tuning out the loud sounds coming from the living room.

34 INT. MUSEUM - DAY 34

Mari, Lev, and Ama enter into the museum. They pay for their tickets and begin to walk around.

LEV
Twenty bucks to look at some fucking art? This place deserves to be robbed.

They enter into several different rooms, splitting up to study the paintings and sculptures. They each hold a piece of paper in their hand with a few scribbled titles written by

Iris. They search for the art, speculating the location of each piece in regards to the coffee shop and the exit.

They make eye contact with each other and leave separately.

CUT TO:

35 INT. LEV AND MARI'S APARTMENT - DAY 35

The four lounge around waiting for dark. Iris gets up to go to the bathroom, holding her purse.

LEV

Again? Shit, how much did you drink?

Iris looks over.

IRIS

Small bladder.

Iris rushes off to the bathroom. Lev shakes her head in disbelief.

36 INT. APARTMENT BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS 36

She sits down on the lid of the toilet and pulls out the burner phone. She flips through new messages from unknown numbers. She sends a text reading:

7/22 0700 4.5 EZ.

As soon as the message sends, she turns the phone off and puts it back in her bag. She flushes the toilet and runs the sink.

37 INT. LEV AND MARI'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS 37

Iris reenters the room.

LEV

Taking your bag and all, huh?

Iris looks up, pretending she didn't hear her.

IRIS

What?

LEV

You've been acting awfully strange lately. Ama, do you think Iris has been acting strange?

Ama looks up from the book she's browsing.

AMA

Hmm?

LEV

Would you stop trying to educate yourself and listen to me?

MARI

Come on, Lev. Not today.

LEV

What?

MARI

You know, the thing you do every time we're all in the same room.

Lev looks at her dumbfounded.

MARI

You pick on Iris for no reason and you drag Ama into it.

LEV

I was just fucking around.

MARI

Yeah, well it probably doesn't feel good to be constantly accused all the time, does it Iris?

Iris shrugs, trying to stay out of the argument.

Lev opens her mouth to say something, then closes it. She chuckles to herself.

MARI

Let's not have another blowout, okay? We don't have time tonight.

Lev puts up her hands in surrender.

LEV

Yeah, got it. I'll just chi-i-i-ll.

Mari furrows her brow, staring at Lev.

MARI

Are you drunk?

LEV
No. Should I be?

Mari purses her lips.

LEV
Maybe you're the one that needs to chill.

MARI
Lev, do not tell me how to feel!

IRIS
Alright, I'm just gonna get it out now. I was saving this till after we're done, but it seems we need it now.

Iris pulls out a large blunt from her bag. The rest gasp at the surprise.

LEV
Is that what you've been doing in the bathroom?

IRIS
What? No.

MARI
We only have a few hours, so no ridiculous intakes.

Lev rubs her hands together, excited for her turn. Ama sits nervously, watching the others intently.

Iris hands the blunt to Mari.

IRIS
Leader gets first hit.

MARI
Since when am I the leader?

LEV
Since you're the only one who can keep our stupid asses together.

AMA
This wouldn't be possible without you.

MARI

You guys.

Mari smiles, happiness emanating from her pores.

She lights the blunt, the end glowing bright orange, smoke floating around her face. She passes it to Iris.

MARI
(coughing)
Holy...shit. Damn.

Iris raises her eyebrows.

IRIS
Right? My friend grew the weed
himself.

Iris passes the blunt to Lev. Lev inhales.

LEV
Fuck. I need your connections.

Smoke fills the room. Ama coughs involuntarily.

MARI
You good, Ama?

AMA
Yeah. I'll just rely on the second-
hand smoke.

LEV
Ha, breathe it in, babe.

Lev passes the blunt to Mari. Lev looks around the room at each of the women. A small smile spreads across her face.

She turns to Mari and kisses her on the lips after she inhales.

Mari blows out the smoke, laughing.

LEV
This. This is a fucking moment.

Mari smiles back at Lev. The four all smile at each other, taking in the beautiful moment they are sharing.

AMA
The calm before the storm.

IRIS
The world better watch out for our
fucking storm.

The other three agree in whoops and cheers.

CUT TO:

38 INT. MUSEUM COFFEE SHOP - LATER THAT NIGHT 38

Iris heads to the back. The rest follow. She stands by the door that leads to the museum.

IRIS

Okay, the guard will be in the office. I'll get him out of there and in here. Once he's out of the office, I'll keep the door open for y'all.

The other three nod.

Iris unlocks the door and heads to the security office.

39 INT. SECURITY OFFICE - CONTINUOUS 39

She knocks on the door. Colin opens it, hesitantly. He peers through the crack at Iris.

COLIN

Oh, it's you.

IRIS

Hi, Colin. I was wondering if you wanted to get a cup of coffee with me.

COLIN

Yeah, absolutely. I'm off in a few days if you want to-

IRIS

No, I mean right now.

COLIN

Now? Now. Oh, well I got to watch the tape and...

Colin turns back to look at the video monitors. Iris discreetly slips a folded up piece of paper in the gap where the door locks.

IRIS

We can make it short. I was just here alone, cleaning up shop and it's really dark outside and you

know it's all glass so anyone could be watching me...

COLIN

Oh, yeah, I can keep you company until you're done. What's a security guard for anyways?

IRIS

Thank you, Colin.

Colin exits the office and locks the door handle. He follows Iris back to the coffee shop.

Lev, Mari, and Ama come out of the dark corner they were hiding in. They head to the security office.

Mari pushes the door open, the folded paper falling out. She steps in, locates the video monitors and shuts it off. She disables the display alarms. She steps out of the small office and shuts the door behind her.

MARI

We're good to go.

Lev and Ama nod. They head out into the museum.

CUT TO:

40 INT. MUSEUM COFFEE SHOP - SAME TIME

40

Iris and Colin sit across from each other at a small round table. Two freshly brewed cups of coffee rest on the table. Colin keeps his hands in his lap.

IRIS

So...how's the museum?

COLIN

It's good. Quiet. No criminal activity so far.

Colin chuckles. Iris laughs nervously.

COLIN

Um, but, what about you? And the shop?

IRIS

The shop and I are good. You know those museum people. They love caffeine.

COLIN

Oh, really? That's funny. I didn't know art and coffee went so well together!

Colin laughs at his own joke. Iris remains stone-faced. Colin's laugh fades into a nervous giggle.

COLIN

Yeah, so...

Colin pauses, waiting for Iris to say something. She remains silent.

COLIN

Well, maybe I should be getting back to the office.

IRIS

No, Colin. You don't have to go yet. I, uh, I need you to get something off this shelf.

Iris gets up and points to a high shelf behind the counter. Bags of whole bean coffee sit perfectly side-by-side.

IRIS

Gotta grind up some fresh coffee before tomorrow's rush.

Colin gets up from his seat and walks over to the shelf.

COLIN

Of course. Funny they don't have a stepping stool in here.

Iris pushes a small stool beside her with her foot, hiding it under the counter.

IRIS

Bizarre.

Colin reaches up to the shelf and pulls down a bag of coffee, then hands it to Iris.

COLIN

Here you go, m'lady.

IRIS

Thanks for your chivalry.

Iris holds the bag of coffee. Long pause.

COLIN

Aren't you going to grind that?

Iris looks down at her hand, then back up at Colin.

IRIS
Yeah, yes. I am.

She walks over to the coffee grinder and pours the beans in. They clank in the plastic container. She runs the grinder, a loud whirring filling the room.

Iris looks over at Colin and smiles. Colin nods at her.

She stops the grinder. They stand there. Colin sways from one foot to the other. Iris looks at him expectantly.

COLIN
You know, I've liked you for a long time.

Iris nods slowly.

COLIN
I think you're really beautiful.

IRIS
Thanks, Colin.

COLIN
I really think...you...might be...

Colin's eyes flutter. His swaying becomes more dramatic.

COLIN
I got to sit...

He falls to the floor and passes out. Iris checks his pulse and snaps her fingers in front of his eyes. No response. She exhales loudly.

IRIS
Thank god that's over.

She drags his body further behind the counter and props him up against the cabinets. He begins to snore.

She goes back over to the table and clears the coffee cups.

CUT TO:

Lev, Mari, and Ama enter into the Renaissance Room. They pause at the entrance, taking in the room. Large paintings in gold frames are lined up on the walls. There are several glass cases displaying small sculptures in the center of the room.

AMA

Wow.

LEV

This shit looks expensive.

MARI

Okay, guys. Two paintings and a sculpture. The alarms are disabled, so break the glass if you need to.

LEV

Fuck yeah.

Lev walks right up to the nearest glass case. She pulls a wrench out her bag.

MARI

Why the fuck did you bring a wrench?

LEV

(sarcastically)

In case I need to tighten some bolts.

Lev smashes the wrench into the case. Glass flies everywhere. Lev walks up to the sculpture inside, glass crunching underneath her feet. She picks up the item: a white, marbled statue of a woman from her chest to her head. She looks down, as if ashamed.

Lev bounces the statue in her hand.

LEV

This is fucking heavy.

She continues tossing the statue in her hand. It slips, but Mari catches it.

MARI

We're trying to make money, not lose it.

Lev laughs, her smile quickly turning to a frown. Mari hands her the statue. She carefully puts the statue in her bag.

CUT TO:

42 INT. MUSEUM COFFEE SHOP - SAME TIME**42**

Breaking glass echoes into the coffee shop. Iris looks around, on edge. She walks over to the back door and peers through the crack. She looks back over at the guard, who continues to snore. She sneaks through the door and out into the museum.

CUT TO:

43 INT. MUSEUM - SAME TIME**43**

Mari loads a large painting into her portfolio bag. Ama does the same. Lev walks around the room, breaking the glass of each case. Mari cringes with every shatter.

MARI

Lev! Try not to alert every single person within a ten-mile radius.

Lev looks over at her, a giddy smile on her face.

LEV

What? These walls are probably soundproof.

MARI

And if they're not?

LEV

We'll be outta here soon. Don't worry.

AMA

Hey, come look at this.

Ama is standing in front of a painting of Mary and Baby Jesus. Lev and Mari jog over to Ama. The three stare at the painting.

MARI

Is that..?

AMA

Yep.

LEV

Just some dude snipping Jesus' dick. Take it, it's probably worth too much.

They all laugh. Ama begins taking it off the wall.

Iris enters the room. Lev sees her first.

LEV

What the fuck are you doing?

Mari and Ama turn to see who Lev is talking to.

Iris stops in her tracks.

IRIS

I thought something was wrong. The guard is out, but the noise is too loud.

LEV

Nothing too worry about here. You can go back to your lover.

Lev wields her wrench around as if it were a superhero's weapon. Iris ignores her.

MARI

Actually, while you're here, grab a bag and start loading it.

LEV

Who's gonna watch the security guard?

MARI

You can, if you're so inclined.

Lev shakes her head dramatically.

LEV

Fuck no.

AMA

I'll do it.

IRIS

He doesn't know you. If he wakes up, that'll only alert him.

MARI

He'll be out for the next few hours. Let's just get this job done as soon as possible.

The four spread out in the room, each taking paintings off the wall. Lev continues to break glass. Iris looks over at her nervously, then looks back at the door to the coffee shop.

Ama watches Iris, noticing her tenseness. Ama walks over to the coffee shop.

LEV

Where are you going?

AMA

I was just going to use the restroom.

LEV

The bathroom? You can't go to the fucking bathroom. We're in the middle of something here! Piss your pants if you have to and let's go!

Ama looks over at Iris, but she turns her gaze. She walks back, peering towards the coffee shop one last time.

MARI

I think we have enough. Zip your bags.

They pack the last of the paintings and sculptures.

As they're all looking down, Colin stumbles into the room, dazed and confused.

He rubs his eyes and looks up. He stops, staring at the women, his mouth agape.

Iris sees him first. She freezes. Ama looks over at Iris, then at Colin. She drops her bag. Lev and Mari look up too.

LEV

Fuuuuuck.

Colin stares at them, his eyes shifting between them.

COLIN

What the-

Lev charges at him. His eyes widen. He quickly pulls out his taser from his tool belt, pointing it at her. She doesn't slow.

MARI

Lev, don't!

Lev keeps running. Colin's hand shakes as he activates the taser, the barbs shooting out and hitting Lev in the stomach. She falls to the ground, her body shaking violently. Her head hits the cold floor with a hard thump, blood slowly seeping out.

MARI

LEV!

Mari tries to run after Lev but Iris holds her back. She screams and cries.

MARI

You pendejo!

Mari escapes from Iris' hold. She runs over to Lev, leaning over her limp body.

Colin stands to the side in shock. He holds the fired taser at his side, staring at Lev unconscious on the ground.

Mari holds Lev's head in her arms, crying.

MARI

Come on, stupid bitch. Wake up.

She shakes her body. No response.

Suddenly, a vase breaks over Colin's head. He tumbles to the ground, unconscious. Ama stands behind him, breathing heavily.

Mari and Iris stare at Ama in shock. Ama stares down at Colin, pure horror on her face. Her hands shake uncontrollably.

Sirens can be heard faintly in the distance. The noise pulls the women out of their trance.

MARI

Go. The cops will be here soon.

IRIS

We can't leave you here. You'll get arrested.

MARI

We brought you into this. Just take the bags and get out. Make this job worth it. For Lev.

Iris opens her mouth to retort, but shuts it. She nods, looking down at Lev.

IRIS

Let's go, Ama.

Iris grabs Ama's arm, leading her away from Mari and Lev. Ama shuffles away, unable to take her eyes off of Lev and Colin.

They grab the bags from the floor and run towards the coffee shop.

Mari rocks Lev in her arms, praying over her quietly. The blood is all over Mari's hands and the museum floor. Sirens ring loud outside, the red and blue lights streaming in through the windows. She doesn't look up as armed officers and EMTs rush into the museum, surrounding them.

FADE TO BLACK.

44 INT. HOSPITAL - LATER THAT NIGHT 44

The ambulance pulls up and nurses rush Lev to the emergency room. She is still unconscious. The nurses put an oxygen mask over her face and hook her up to an IV drip. An officer stands guard nearby.

45 INT. POLICE STATION - SAME TIME 45

Mari gets fingerprinted and photographed. There is dried makeup streaks on her face. Her expression is deadpan, emotionless. She follows the policeman's orders, defeated.

Mari enters into an interrogation room. An officer handcuffs her to the table. She sits there quietly. POLICE OFFICER HAYES walks in. He stares at her intensely.

OFFICER HAYES

Your friend's in the hospital so I need answers from you.

Mari continues staring at the table.

OFFICER HAYES

Where are the others?

Mari doesn't move in the slightest.

OFFICER HAYES

Where's the art?

No response.

Officer Hayes begins fuming.

OFFICER HAYES

You have two options: tell me what I want to know or you'll spend the next decade in jail.

Mari slowly moves her eyes from the table to Officer Hayes. She shrugs nonchalantly.

OFFICER HAYES
Fine. I'll just wait to ask your friend when she's conscious again.

MARI
She won't tell you shit.

OFFICER HAYES
We'll see about that.

Mari laughs. Officer Hayes storms out of the room, her laughing following him.

46 INT. POLICE STATION - MOMENTS LATER

46

In another room, Officer Hayes interrogates Colin. He has a bag of ice held over his head where he was hit with the vase. Hayes is frustrated, waving his hands around. Colin recedes into himself, both frightened and discouraged. Hayes exits the interrogation room and sees his partner, OFFICER #2.

OFFICER HAYES
He says he doesn't know the others. Apparently, he can't recall half the night. He's fucking useless.

OFFICER #2
What about the security video?

HAYES
It was shut off the entire night. I don't know if it was this dumbass or the girls. We got fucking nothing.

OFFICER #2
Fingerprints?

HAYES
Forensics have only found fingerprints for the two we have in custody. But they're sure as hell going to dust down that whole fucking museum.

OFFICER #2
What if it was just the two?

HAYES
There's a shit ton of art missing. How would it just disappear if we

have all of them?

Officer #2 nods sheepishly. Hayes scoffs.

HAYES

If we don't find the others in the next 72 hours, then we can kiss all that art goodbye. Now, get us some coffees. We're going to be here all night.

FADE TO BLACK.

47 INT. DINER - SIX YEARS LATER

47

Ama and Iris sit across from each other in a diner. The red vinyl is peeling, there are coffee smudges on the table, and the lamination on the menus is coming undone.

They chat casually. Ama sits in view of the front door, which she constantly eyes. Iris sees Ama's eyes shifting between her and the door. She puts her hand on Ama's. Ama looks at Iris.

IRIS

They'll come.

AMA

But, what if something happened?

IRIS

What could've possibly happened?

AMA

I don't know. Literally anything. You know them. They won't be able to stay out of trouble for long.

As Ama speaks, two figures approach the window they are sitting by. They bang on the glass, making both Iris and Ama jump in their seats. It's Mari and Lev. They hold up their middle fingers and laugh hysterically. Iris and Ama return the gesture, both of their middle fingers up.

Mari and Lev rush inside, crashing into the booth. Lev sits beside Ama and Mari beside Iris.

LEV

Did I hear someone talking about trouble?

Lev looks straight over at Ama and glares. Ama gives her a sly smile. They all laugh.

LEV
How have you Cykas been?

IRIS
You know how life is in the real world.

Mari playfully punches Iris in the arm. Iris fakes being hurt, holding her arm gently.

AMA
I think the better question is: how are you two doing?

Lev and Mari look at each other across the table and smile.

LEV
Never better. Limited time together has only made us love each other more.

Mari smiles widely and kisses Lev from across the table. Iris whistles next to them.

MARI
Seriously though, what's up with you guys? It's been too long.

IRIS
Ama's married!

Ama widens her eyes at Iris.

LEV
What!

MARI
Ama, really? That's fantastic news!

AMA
He's great.

IRIS
He's a fucking babe. She's lucky I didn't meet him first.

Laughter erupts across the table.

MARI
I'm so happy for you, Ama.

LEV

Me too.

MARI

I'm sorry we couldn't stay in contact. The police didn't give up on finding our accomplices for awhile.

IRIS

We could have turned ourselves in and made your sentence shorter.

LEV

Not necessary. And, since you didn't turn yourselves in, you have some presents for us, yes?

Iris nods, pulling a piece of paper from her bag. She hands it to Lev.

LEV

What's this?

IRIS

I set up a buyer before the heist. It's all gone. The number on the top is the amount and the one on the bottom is the locker. And...

Iris digs around in her purse and pulls out a key. She hands it to Mari.

IRIS

For the locker.

Lev stares down at the piece of paper.

LEV

This is dollars?

AMA

Yep.

LEV

And that's a comma, not a period?

AMA

Mhm.

LEV

Fucking hell.

Lev shows the paper to Mari. Mari's eyes widen.

MARI

But, what about your cut?

IRIS

We already took ours. I used it to open my own art shop.

MARI

Your own shop? That's amazing!

AMA

And my debts are paid off. The rest is yours.

LEV

(to Iris)

Wait, is that why you were being so suspicious?

Iris laughs.

IRIS

I wanted to keep it a secret in case it fell through. You never know with these buyers. If they weren't authentic, I didn't want to take you all down with me.

LEV

Thoughtful.

MARI

I told you she was a good addition!

LEV

Yeah, yeah. We all know Iris is the best.

Lev rolls her eyes and smiles at Iris.

MARI

What are we going to do with all of this?

Mari makes eye contact with Lev.

LEV

First, we got to go get your mom.

MARI

Thanks, Lev.

IRIS

Oh, and we have one more surprise.

LEV
What is it?

AMA
It's in my car.

The four get up from the table and head out of the diner. Iris leaves a twenty dollar bill on the table to cover her and Ama's coffee.

They walk over to Ama's car in the parking lot. She unlocks the car and opens the rear. Sitting inside is the painting of Jesus' circumcision from the museum. Lev and Mari's mouths drop. They both gasp.

LEV
Is this fucking real?

AMA
Well it's not the original, but we had a copy made.

IRIS
We couldn't completely say goodbye to this masterpiece.

Mari and Lev hold each other as they stare at the painting.

MARI
It's perfect.

FADE TO BLACK.