

Shot in the Face 1/ 3

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HE

It's you. Are you, are you following me?

SHE

Should I be? Are you super cool or something?

HE

No. I've been thrown out of my pottery class. Everyone thinks I know you.

SHE

I'm Erin. Pleased to meet you.

HE

I'm Jerry. Nice to meet you.

SHE

Come sit beside me.

HE

But you're sitting in the dirt. You're ruining your clothes.

SHE

It's only dirt.

HE

I suppose you're right.

SHE

You have to be very quiet though, because I'm on a watch at the moment.

HE

What are you watching?

S.I.T.F. 2/3

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SHE

Those two.

HE

Having some relationship problems, Erin?

SHE

This has nothing to do with relationships. This is strictly business.

HE

Right. Do you want a cigarette?

SHE

No. It's too much of a distraction.

HE

Do you have a light? I can't seem to find my lighter. Who's the girl?

SHE

I don't know her and I don't want to know her. It's better to not know the enemy personally. It may compromise the mission.

HE

May I ask what your mission is?

SHE

To find out how two average people from average families ended up controlling the largest hotdog vendor operation in the city. And to use that information to set up my own competitor outlets and hopefully capture their market share.

HE

You want to sell hotdogs?

S.I.T.F. 3/3

SHE

Yuck, I hate hotdogs. No way.

HE

Then what's with the bullshit story then?

SHE

I thought it was more interesting than the real reason I'm sitting in the bushes.

HE

What's the real reason?

SHE

There is no reason. I'm going now. Goodbye.

HE

Are you busy now? Do you want to do something?

SHE

Like what?

HE

Well, my friend is having a get together at his house. I thought I would drop by for a while. What do you think?

SHE

Hmm... going to a house full of strangers with a strange man. Maybe, where is it?

HE

212 Montague Street. Do you know where that is?

SHE

No, but I'll find it if I decide to come.

HE

Bye.