

Suddenly a noise is heard. The bathroom door opens and BILL a man with no idea of what's happening walks out. This catches Vera and Foster by surprise and they both freeze up. The man comes out and looks around. He sees The cashier on the table looking dead. Vera behind the table holding a brown paper bag and Foster holding a arms worth of snacks. The man quickly draws the gun he is concealing in his waist line.

BILL

Drop it!!

Bill is nervous and switching the gun between Vera and Foster.

BILL (CONT'D)

You (talking to Foster) drop it!
(Foster Drops his snacks) Now over there!

FOSTER

Wow! Ok man. This isn't what is looks like! Everybody fine!

BILL

Shut up! You! (He points the gun a Vera) Drop it!

FOSTER

Keep the gun pointed at me big guy!

Foster is suddenly very worried about Vera, it feel like he would be complete empty if he lost her.

BILL

Shut up! (Bill points the gun back at Vera) I said drop it.

FOSTER

I said keep the gun pointed at me!

BILL
Talk again and **ill** shoot your
little girlfriend you **thief** peace
of **shit!**

Foster is enraged by **this**, He is not sure why but **the** anger
boils over.

FOSTER
You **will** not hurt her!!!