

FADE IN:

EXT. AIRPORT -- DAY

An average airport. Taxicabs, cars, and busses drop off and pick up their fares. PEOPLE rush in and out.

In the distance planes take off and land.

EXT. AIRPORT - FRONT ENTRANCE -- DAY

BELLA MCCARTHY, 30's, with a few extra pounds and lots of extra attitude, stomps toward the entrance. She wheels a suitcase and carries her purse and a gallon-size box.

TUNIA MCCARTHY, Bella's younger sister, attractive and flirty, drags her suitcase struggling to keep up with Bella.

A somber older GENTLEMAN holds the door open for Bella as she rushes through without a word. Tunia smiles flirtatiously at the gentleman and he grins. She's made his day.

INT. AIRPORT - ENTRANCE -- DAY

Bella barrels through as Tunia almost runs to keep up.

BELLA  
Pick up the pace!

TUNIA  
I'm walking as fast as I  
can.

Bella looks back at Tunia.

BELLA  
You're not walking.

Bella jiggles her hips.

BELLA (CONT'D)  
You're schwigging.

TUNIA  
Schwigging?

BELLA  
We're late because of your  
schwigging. Schwiggle  
with the doorman. Schwiggle  
with the man in the green  
suit. Schwiggle with the  
taxi driver.

TUNIA  
I don't schwiggle. I was  
being nice.

Tunia stops and takes off her fashionable but useless heels.  
She wiggles her well-pedicured toes in pain.

Bella stomps ahead without looking back.

BELLA  
I told you sensible shoes.

Tunia puts her shoes back on and limps after Bella.

TUNIA  
Looking nice is important.

BELLA  
They're feet. If we miss  
our plane, we'll miss the  
conference, we won't find  
someone to sell the pump  
and the family business is  
gone. Hurry up!

An ELDERLY SECURITY GUARD watches the two women as they become  
increasingly agitated.

TUNIA  
Three flights and you choose  
the six a.m.

BELLA  
The family business down  
the tubes because instead  
of schmoozing you were  
schwigging.

Tunia pushes her suitcase to the floor.

TUNIA  
I won't go then.

Bella turns to confront her sister.

BELLA  
Oh, you'll go, Ms. Petunia.

TUNIA  
Don't call me that, Ms.  
Isabella.

A MAN carrying a YOUNG CHILD followed by his WIFE and another  
CHILD run past.

MAN

Hurry! We have five minutes!

ELDERLY SECURITY GUARD

Is there a problem, ladies?

TUNIA

My sister's making me run.

ELDERLY SECURITY GUARD

This is an airport. You're supposed to run.

Bella rushes off.

Tunia picks up her suitcase and reluctantly rushes after her.

INT. AIRPORT - COFFEE SHOP -- DAY

Seated are BAKER BROWN, 30's, nice suit, all-business, immersed in paperwork.

Seated across from Baker is CUTLER BROWN, Baker's younger brother. GQ. Looks to die for. Personality plus. He loves people, especially women.

BAKER

The plane has coffee.

A WAITRESS, in a short skirt, leans over a table giving CUSTOMERS their menus. Cutler watches.

CUTLER

It's not as hot.

BAKER

This is a business trip.

CUTLER

You have complaints about my work?

BAKER

Not yet.

The waitress walks over.

CUTLER

Then back off. You're my brother not my keeper.

The waitress pours coffee and cream for Cutler, ignoring Baker. Cutler flirts with her.

CUTLER (CONT'D)  
This is the first time I've  
ever been served coffee  
without a drop being spilled.

The waitress smiles. Cutler takes a sip.

CUTLER (CONT'D)  
And the temperature is  
perfect!

Baker holds up his cup.

The waitress ignores Baker.

WAITRESS  
I get off at three.

Baker switches his cup for Cutler's.

CUTLER  
Unfortunately we're heading  
out.

Cutler's cup is immediately filled.

BAKER  
Have her get me a coffee to  
go.

INT. AIRPORT - SECURITY GATE -- DAY

Glass partitions separate the security area from the main walkway and waiting area. A GRUFF SECURITY GUARD and a FEMALE SECURITY GUARD examine the PASSENGERS' carryons at the x-ray conveyor belts. A BIG SECURITY GUARD looks over tickets.

A WINDOW WASHER cleans the glass partitions with a bucket and window washing equipment.

There is a guards' table with paperwork, a lunch box, and a thermos.

Bella and Tunia put their items on a conveyor.

The Gruff Security Guard stops the belt as Bella's box goes through. It is a pump with hoses and filters.

GRUFF SECURITY GUARD  
What's this?

He restarts the belt. The Female Security Guard takes Bella's purse and hands the pump box to the Gruff security guard.

BELLA

We have a plane to catch.

The female security guard opens Bella's purse and removes an aerosol perfume bottle. Bella eyes her with contempt.

FEMALE SECURITY GUARD

Excuse me. I thought you were waiting for the ball game to start, like all these other people.

GRUFF SECURITY GUARD

Show us how this works or you don't get on the plane.

Bella pulls the pump out of the box and puts one hose in the guard's thermos. She flips a switch and the pump sucks out the coffee and spits clear water into the thermos cup. Bella shoves the thermos at him.

BELLA

Taste it.

He shoves the thermos away from his face.

GRUFF SECURITY GUARD

It dissolved styrofoam three hours ago. You think it got better?

The Gruff Security Guard studies the pump. The Big Security Guard watches from the side.

BIG SECURITY GUARD

There has to be a magic compartment.

Bella grabs a bucket from the window washer and puts in the pump hose.

The pump sucks up the soapy water.

BELLA

In soapy water.

The onlookers watch in amazement.

BELLA (CONT'D)

Out clean.

The pump spits out clean water.

BELLA (CONT'D)  
You think this little pump  
could hold that much?

GRUFF SECURITY GUARD  
Open it.

Bella quickly disassembles the pump speaking in a fast,  
methodical pace.

BELLA  
This filter contains  
genetically engineered  
bacteria which dissolves  
waste seven-point-five  
trillion times faster than  
non-genetically engineered  
bacteria.

Tunia yawns.

The guards stand there with a blank stare.

BIG SECURITY GUARD  
What does that mean?

TUNIA  
The little buggies eat poop.

The female security guard waves her wand toward the seating  
area. Bella shakes her head in disgust.

INT. AIRPORT - SECURITY SEARCH AREA -- DAY

Bella stands with her arms outstretched and her feet on the  
feet-placement mat. The female security guard checks Bella  
with the wand.

BELLA  
Every time. Every stinking  
time I fly.

LATER

Bella and Tunia put their shoes back on.

TUNIA  
A pedicure saves  
embarrassment.

BELLA  
I'm not embarrassed because  
I don't have red toenails.

TUNIA  
They're not red. It's  
Delilah. A new color this  
month.

The gruff security guard comes over.

GRUFF SECURITY GUARD  
My brother raises pigs. He  
has a terrible time with  
pig poop.

Tunia pulls a business card out of her pocket and hands it  
to the guard.

Bella jumps up.

TUNIA  
My card. Have your brother  
call me.

Bella and Tunia rush off with their suitcases and purses.

BELLA  
There's a new sale's twist.

TUNIA  
Stuck for a gift? Too much  
poop for even a super duper  
pooper scooper?

BELLA  
Have you considered giving  
a pig pooper sucker upper?

INT. AIRPLANE - FIRST CLASS -- DAY

Baker and Cutler settle in to first class.

Baker has a stack of paperwork he leafs through.

BAKER  
Not much of a selection.

Cutler hands Baker a packet.

CUTLER  
A carpet guaranteed not to  
wear out for fifty years -

Cutler hands Baker another packet.

CUTLER (CONT'D)  
 - a car bumper with built-in radar detector. That's it. We should have advertised.

BAKER  
 Like last time? People following us everywhere, shoving their invention under our noses.

CUTLER  
 Ben Franklin jumping out of the bathroom was funny. Until you broke his nose with a chair.

BAKER  
 Hiding in someone's tub for a sale? He's lucky I didn't kill him.

CUTLER  
 I've done worse.

BAKER  
 I don't want to hear it.

INT. AIRPORT - GATE COUNTER -- DAY

An AIRLINE CLERK assists A COUPLE with their tickets.

Bella stands next to the couple impatiently drumming her fingers on the counter. Tunia is next to her.

Three NUNS wait behind Bella.

The couple leave and the Airline Clerk takes Bella's ticket. She looks it over and gives it back.

AIRLINE CLERK  
 We can add your name to standby, but there are 10 names ahead of you.

Tunia goes and sits in the waiting area.

INT. AIRPORT - WAITING AREA -- DAY

Tunia opens a trashy novel and reads.

INT. AIRPORT - COUNTER -- DAY

The airline clerk looks over the nuns' tickets.

AIRLINE CLERK  
You can proceed to the gate.

Bella enviously watches the nuns.

BELLA  
(wailing loudly)  
I have to see father before  
he dies!

A shocked Tunia drops her book.

INT. AIRPLANE - COACH -- DAY

An AIRLINE ATTENDANT assists PASSENGERS.

Bella and Tunia place their carryons in the overheads.

TUNIA  
You should be ashamed.  
Dad's not even sick.

TWO GORGEOUS MEN scramble to help Tunia get her suitcase in  
the overhead. She smiles at the men.

BELLA  
Losing McCarthy, Incorporated  
will kill him.

TUNIA  
It'll kill you. He wants  
to retire.

Bella digs through her purse fuming.

BELLA  
She threw my perfume away.  
I hate sitting near the  
toilets. They smell.

AIRLINE ATTENDANT  
Please take your seats.  
You're upsetting the other  
passengers.

Tunia sits between the two men who helped her.

BELLA  
Pass out the peanuts. That  
should shut them up.

TUNIA  
Don't give her any peanuts.  
They give her gas.

In Bella's section, an OLD MAN sits near the window.

In the aisle seat is a large sweaty man with a convention name tag that says JOE.

On the middle seat is a gift bag.

Joe grabs the bag as Bella climbs over him.

JOE

Careful.

Joe hands the bag to the airline attendant.

JOE (CONT'D)

Could you put this in a safe place?

The airline attendant puts the bag in the overhead.

Bella takes the seat.

The old man immediately flops his hand onto Bella's lap. She pushes it off. He flops it back on.

Joe puts his arm on the arm rest. Bella elbows it off.

Bella shoves Joe's elbow off at the same time she removes the old man's hand from her lap. Back and forth they go. Elbow on. Elbow off. Hand on. Hand off.

JOE (CONT'D)

Better get comfortable.  
This flight makes four stops.

Bella leans over Joe toward Tunia.

BELLA

(to Tunia)

The six a.m. was a direct flight!

Bella digs through her purse and pulls out several pine trees for cars.

LATER

The plane hums along with passengers reading or napping.

The airline attendant passes out drinks and peanuts.

Bella rips the pine trees into pieces and stuffs them into a small spray bottle.

JOE  
 (to airline attendant)  
 I'd like another drink, and  
 more peanuts.  
 (to Bella)  
 I'm starved. I rushed and  
 then we had to wait for all  
 those people who couldn't  
 get here on time.

Bella hands the airline attendant money.

BELLA  
 Could I have a vodka?

The airline attendant hands Bella several bags of peanuts  
 and a small bottle of vodka.

Bella pours the bottle of vodka into the bottle of pine trees  
 and shakes. She furiously sprays herself, and the men sitting  
 next to her, with the home-made perfume.

LATER

Bella sleeps, her mouth wide open, head rolling from side to  
 side. She snaps awake at the sound of the CAPTAIN.

CAPTAIN (V.O.)  
 Attendants please prepare  
 the cabin for landing.

LATER

The plane is stopped. Bella hops over Joe to get her luggage.  
 Another PASSENGER beats her to the overhead. The passenger  
 holds Joe's gift bag as they remove their carryon.

Joe watches his bag with concern.

JOE  
 Be careful. I have a gift  
 for my wife in it.  
 (he grins)  
 I was naughty on my trip.

Bella and the passenger exchange disapproving looks. The  
 passenger puts the gift box back in the overhead and leaves.

Bella unzips Tunia's suitcase and removes a pair of red,  
 lacy panties. She opens Joe's gift bag and tucks the  
 underwear under the ribbon of the gift wrapped box.

Bella hands Tunia her suitcase.

BELLA

(to Joe)

You shouldn't be naughty on  
your business trips. Your  
wife deserves better.

Joe pulls a small box out of his jacket pocket and shows  
Bella a large, expensive ring.

JOE

She does, but this was the  
best they had.

Bella is incredulous and angry.

BELLA

You bought your wife a gift  
because you bought her a  
ring?

He smiles, proudly.

JOE

She doesn't like me to spend  
money on her.

BELLA

What kind of a sicko are  
you?

INT. AIRPORT -- DAY

Bella and Tunia exit the airplane with their luggage and  
purses.

Bella also holds the pump and Tunia's red panties.

TUNIA

Why are you holding my  
panties?

Bella shoves the panties in Tunia's pocket.

BELLA

It's a long story.

INT. HOTEL - BAKER AND CUTLER'S SUITE -- DAY

The suite is luxurious. Two bedrooms, living room,  
kitchenette.

INT. HOTEL - BAKER AND CUTLER'S SUITE - BAKER'S ROOM -- DAY

Baker removes suits from his suitcase and hangs them in the  
closet.

INT. HOTEL - BAKER AND CUTLER'S SUITE - CUTLER'S ROOM -- DAY

Cutler stops unpacking and watches as water pours down the wall in his bedroom.

INT. HOTEL - BAKER AND CUTLER'S SUITE - BAKER'S ROOM -- DAY

Baker quickly puts his clothes back into the suitcase, as water careens down the door of the closet.

INT. AIRPORT - CAR RENTAL -- DAY

Bella and Tunia stand in a line of PEOPLE.

BELLA

This can't be happening.

TUNIA

Can they run out of cars?

Bella looks at Tunia with daggers.

TUNIA (CONT'D)

Wrong thing to say.

INT. HOTEL - LOBBY FRONT DESK -- DAY

The hotel lobby is large, and plush, with a massive fountain.

Future expansion plans are prominently displayed on a large table.

PEOPLE, including NUNS, are seated in the lobby.

Baker and Cutler are at the front desk. MARIE (30's), very pregnant and uncomfortable waits on them.

An IMPATIENT MAN and his WIFE watch.

Marie hands Baker a key card.

MARIE

These people didn't show.

BAKER

I really want a suite.

MARIE

It's the only room left.

CUTLER

My brother is important.

IMPATIENT MAN

By all means, make sure the important man gets his suite.

MARIE

I can move a few people and give you two smaller suites.

IMPATIENT MAN

That better not be my suite you're giving away.

Marie looks over at the impatient man with disdain.

MARIE

I'll be with you in a minute.

The man looks at his watch.

IMPATIENT MAN

That's what you said five minutes ago.

A HAPPY WOMAN and her HUSBAND get in line. The impatient man turns to them.

IMPATIENT MAN (CONT'D)

Hope you didn't reserve a suite. This important man wants it.

The HAPPY WOMAN takes out a pad of paper.

HAPPY WOMAN

I collect autographs. Are you an actor?

A MAID walks by and stops at the commotion.

MAID

I want your autograph, too, whoever you are.

Baker grabs the key card from Marie.

BAKER

This will be fine. It was all a misunderstanding.

Baker hurries away. Cutler shuffles off after Baker.

INT. HOTEL - BEDROOM -- DAY

The room is typical with double beds and a small table and chairs in the corner.

There is a coffee maker on the table, and a mirror above the table.

Baker carefully unpacks his suits and laptop.

Cutler grabs his shaving kit and heads for the bathroom.

INT. HOTEL - FRONT DESK -- DAY

Bella and Tunia wait impatiently, behind an empty counter, with their luggage. Bella bangs on the bell.

Marie, visibly more uncomfortable, waddles in.

MARIE

May I help you?

BELLA

Reservations for McCarthy.

Marie types on the computer, occasionally stopping to hold her belly and groan. She hands Bella a key card.

MARIE

Room six-fifty-two.

INT. HOTEL - BEDROOM -- DAY

Baker works on his laptop.

Bella and Tunia enter.

Cutler exits the bathroom, wearing a towel.

BELLA

You're in our room.

CUTLER

We'd love to share.

Cutler eyes Tunia.

A gorgeous, half-naked man. Tunia's lost.

BAKER

No, we wouldn't.

BELLA

We have the key.

BAKER

We have keys, and we had them first.

BELLA  
They gave you the wrong key.

Baker makes a phone call.

BAKER  
(into phone)  
There are two women claiming  
this is their room. Thank  
you.

Baker hangs up.

BAKER (CONT'D)  
This isn't your room.

CUTLER  
We could let them stay.

Bella exits the room, pulling Tunia after her.

INT. HOTEL - HALLWAY -- DAY

Bella and Tunia struggle with their suitcases.

BELLA  
You were schwigging, again.

TUNIA  
He is so cute. We could  
have stayed.

Bella hurriedly pulls a reluctant Tunia down the hall.

BELLA  
Sharing a room with two men  
we don't know. Are you  
nuts?

Cutler rushes into the hallway still clad in a towel.

CUTLER  
How about dinner?

TUNIA  
I'd love it!

Bella yanks Tunia's arm.

BELLA  
We're here on business,  
Tunia. Not fun. Business.

INT. HOTEL - BEDROOM -- DAY

Cutler enters.

CUTLER

Yes!

BAKER

We're here on business.  
Take another shower and  
pretend we're out of hot  
water.

CUTLER

You take a cold shower.  
I've got a date.

INT. HOTEL - FRONT DESK -- DAY

Bella hands Marie the key card.

BELLA

This can't be right.

Tunia flirts with ROGER, thirties, a businessman.

TUNIA

(to Roger)

You here on business?

ROGER

I'm attending the inventor's  
conference.

TUNIA

How nice. So are we.

Marie hands Bella a key card.

MARIE

Room sixteen-fifty-two.

INT. HOTEL - UNFINISHED FLOOR -- DAY

Bella and Tunia exit the elevator.

The floor is bare concrete. The exterior walls are only  
partially finished.

TUNIA

How much of a discount did  
you get?

A CONSTRUCTION WORKER, pushing a wheelbarrow, stops.

CONSTRUCTION WORKER  
Hey, ladies, want a ride?

TUNIA  
I'm not wearing my riding  
clothes, but maybe you could  
walk me to my room.

CONSTRUCTION WORKER  
I'd be glad to - in six  
months when it's finished.

Bella backs into the elevator, pulling Tunia in with her.

INT. HOTEL - ELEVATOR -- DAY

Bella mocks Tunia.

BELLA  
"Walk me to my room. I  
don't have my riding  
clothes."

TUNIA  
Lighten up.

INT. HOTEL - FRONT DESK -- DAY

Bella bangs on the bell until Marie arrives.

MARIE  
Yes?

BELLA  
We don't have six months  
for the floor to be finished.

Marie does Lamaze. Panting, deep breathing, blowing.

TUNIA  
Do people get rabies?

BELLA  
It's supposed to help the  
baby come out.

TUNIA  
If she thinks it's coming  
out of her mouth, she's in  
for a shock.

MARIE  
My water broke.  
(shouting)  
Tommy!

Tunia grimaces.

TUNIA  
I'll wait in the lounge, by  
the nuns.

Bella bangs on the bell.

BELLA  
Tommy! We could use some  
help out here.

TOMMY, the front desk manager, enters.

Marie grabs him by the tie.

MARIE  
My water broke. Give them  
six-fifty-two.

Tommy gyrates trying to avoid the puddle on the floor.

Marie rushes off.

Tommy holds his hands above the computer, staring.

BELLA  
Six-fifty-two has two men  
in it.

TOMMY  
Can I get electrocuted doing  
this?

BELLA  
I want my room!

Tunia returns.

TOMMY  
I'm standing in water!

BELLA  
How long is it going to  
take to get that puddle  
cleaned up?

TOMMY  
You want me to get a mop or  
your room?

BELLA  
The room.

TOMMY  
McCarthy and McCarthy didn't  
show.

BELLA  
We're here! You're supposed  
to save the room.

TOMMY  
Apparently you didn't give  
a credit card number.

TUNIA  
She maxed them all.

Looks from Bella.

TOMMY  
We gave the room to Brown  
and Brown who were displaced  
because of a broken water  
pipe.

Bella slaps her license on the counter.

BELLA  
It's me. It's our room.  
Get a mop and put them back  
in their room.

TOMMY  
We have six conferences  
going on.

BELLA  
We're attending one of them.

TOMMY  
We have no rooms left. You  
don't want us moving the  
Sisters of the Forgiving  
Spirit, do you?

BELLA  
They'll forgive you. I  
won't.

TUNIA  
No! We took their seats, I  
don't want their beds, too!

TOMMY  
We'll try to find you a  
room in another hotel.

BELLA  
 We have to stay in this  
 hotel! The conference is  
 here!

The nuns from the airport arrive at the counter.

NUN  
 (to Bella)  
 How's your father doing?

BELLA  
 Our connecting flight was  
 delayed, so we have to stay  
 here.

Bella grabs the key card.

BELLA (CONT'D)  
 This will be fine. We're  
 related. Send up two cots.

Bella and Tunia scurry away.

TUNIA  
 Lying to nuns. Is that  
 worse than stealing their  
 seats or trying to steal  
 their beds?

BELLA  
 It's not as bad as murdering  
 your sister.

INT. HOTEL - HALLWAY -- DAY

Bella and Tunia trudge down the hall with their suitcases.

Tunia mocks Bella's earlier comment.

TUNIA  
 "Staying in the same room  
 with two strange men? Are  
 you nuts?"

BELLA  
 When we say we're staying,  
 they'll leave.

TUNIA  
 Suppose they want us to  
 stay?

BELLA  
 Would you want us to stay?

TUNIA  
I'd want me to stay.

INT. HOTEL - BEDROOM -- DAY

Bella and Tunia enter.

Baker works.

BELLA  
Looks like we're stuck  
together.

Cutler rushes out of the bathroom holding his toothbrush.

CUTLER  
Great!

BAKER  
You can't stay here. I  
have work to do.  
(beat)  
I sell ties.

Cutler gives Baker a puzzled look.

BELLA  
And I don't?

CUTLER  
You sell ties, too? What a  
coincidence!

BELLA  
I don't sell ties! I meant,  
I have work to do.

TUNIA  
You two can work and those  
of us who want to play can  
go out.

CUTLER  
Sounds good to me.

BAKER  
Sorry. You have to get  
another room.

TUNIA  
There are no other rooms.

BELLA

Technically, this is our room, but with the pregnant lady's water flooding the place, they gave it to you. I'm not going to argue, because of the nuns and all, but we have to establish some ground rules.

The two men watch, confused.

BELLA (CONT'D)

I'm a liberated woman, so I don't expect that we should get the beds, even though this is our room.

A PORTER brings two cots into the room.

CUTLER

If you were liberated, you wouldn't have ordered the cots.

BELLA

I'm not that liberated. We'll need to determine a way to pick sleeping arrangements. We could play poker, flip coins, that sort of thing.

CUTLER

How about, first one naked gets the first bed, second one naked gets the second bed?

Bella is smug.

BELLA

I won't tolerate any funny business. I'm here to work. When I'm not working I will be sleeping so I can get up early and start working again. If you don't like it you can leave.

Cutler pulls the red panties out of Tunia's pocket

CUTLER

What kind of work do you ladies do?

Baker puts his arm around Cutler and hands the panties back to Tunia.

BAKER  
You can't stay here.

Baker can play the game as well as Bella.

BAKER (CONT'D)  
Cutler and I are married -  
to each other. And we like  
our privacy. Right honey?

Cutler is shocked.

BELLA  
In that case, I feel better  
about staying.

BAKER  
Staying?

Cutler puts Tunia's suitcase in the closet.

CUTLER  
Feel free to hang your sexy  
lingerie, panties, nylons,  
anything, in the shower.  
Baker does it all the time.

BAKER  
Now, wait --

CUTLER  
-- Don't deny it Baker,  
these lovely ladies will  
think you are nothing but a  
big liar.

Cutler puts his arm around Baker and hugs.

CUTLER (CONT'D)  
Right, honey?

EXT. HOTEL -- NIGHT

Bella and Tunia, sit on the steps, holding several pieces of folded paper.

TUNIA  
They didn't leave.

BELLA  
They're very tolerant.

TUNIA  
Scavenger hunts are childish.

BELLA  
You wanted the strip poker?

TUNIA  
It would have been more fun. You suggested it.

BELLA  
I suggested regular poker. You're forgetting they're married. To each other!

TUNIA  
Don't you think they make a strange couple?

BELLA  
We're a match made in heaven?

TUNIA  
We're sisters. Sibling rivalry and all that.

Tunia unfolds a piece of paper and knocks on an imaginary door.

TUNIA (CONT'D)  
My big sister and I are on a scavenger hunt, for our Brownie troop, and we need -  
(reading the paper)  
- a box of chocolate flavored condoms.

Bella opens another paper.

BELLA  
I'm going to kill them.

EXT. SHOPPING CENTER -- NIGHT

Baker and Cutler are in front of a store, reading the slips of paper.

FOUR TEENAGERS are nearby.

PEOPLE enter and exit the store, and walk past the two men.