

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address
Phone Number

MICAH

I can't do it.

Nick wheels around terrified at being caught off guard.

NICK

What the fuck- don't

MICAH (SOTTO)

I can't do it. I can't do it. Im
finna get caught.

NICK (SOTTO)

Your not finna get caught, I did
this 300 times.

MICAH (SOTTO)

You tol' me if something felt off
just dip. You said-

NICK (CUTTING)

Fuck that. I tol' you get in get
out. That's it.

MICAH

I can't do it let's just dip.

NICK

We can't-

MICAH

It's just some beer. Let's go bruh
I can't get caught my mom's finna
beat my ass. Its already suss
cuz I walked in an out like 4 times
and I know this couple saw me-

Nick is looking around wildly while Micah continues to talk
over him.

NICK

You finna go back there. And you
finna grab this shit alright?

MICAH

Why you want this so bad?

Nick looks at Micah, who's hands are shaking like a kid
waiting to be let into the principles office.

NICK

You a bitch.

He drops his arms and walks away from him.

MICAH
Where you goin?

NICK
Im finna do this shit myself.

MICAH
You sure?

NICK
Get the fuck outta here. They
already got you on footage.