

EXT. GROCERY STORE PARKING LOT - DAY

Jack's car pulls into parking lot.

LADY, 50, pushes a cart to her car, clicks open her trunk.

INT. JACK'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Jack looks for a parking spot, pulls up closer to the lady at her trunk.

TERRY

What are we doing here?

JACK

Reinforcements.

Terry looks puzzled.

The lady gets in her car. Her shopping cart, still by trunk of her car, escapes, rolls between Jack's car and another car looking for a spot in the opposite direction.

MAN, 40, in opposite car, has a stare down with Jack, each waiting for the other to remove the shopping cart. Jack refuses to get out of the car. The man HONKS at Jack. Jack HONKS back. Terry watches them both. The cart sits between the two cars.

A passing SHOPPER, female, 23, sees the cart, pushes it out of the way of the two cars, keeps walking. The cart rolls right back between the two cars before they have a chance to move.

The stare down continues. Terry finally loses patience.

TERRY

Oh my god!

Terry gets out of Jack's car, pushes the cart to safety & waves an apology at the Man, gets back in the car. The Man drives away, snarls at Jack as he passes. Jack scowls at Terry.

JACK

Even God rested.

TERRY

What? What does that even mean?

Jack is silent.

TERRY (cont'd)  
You can't say something like that.  
You're completely making it up.

Jack pulls into a parking spot.

INT. GROCERY STORE CHECK OUT LINE - MOMENTS LATER

Terry stands in line, flips through a magazine. Jack walks up to her, arms full of chips, soda, candy, rope, duct tape, more flares. Terry observes Jack, about to comment when-

Jack looks at the line, the checkout lady, the exit. Without a word, Jack casually bends her body forward over the armful of gear, walks past the checkout lady and out the door.

Terry watches Jack, stunned. Then quickly follows.

EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Terry catches up with Jack who quickly walks to the car, she holds all of her stolen goods.

TERRY  
What the hell was that?!

Jack doesn't respond, throws the stuff in back seat of the car, gets in. Terry gets in, stares incredulously at Jack, Jack doesn't look back, starts car.

EXT. GRIFFITH PARK - DAY

Terry follows Jack along a trail in the woods, no one else around them.

TERRY  
This is a waste of time.

Jack inadvertently hits Terry in the face with a branch.

JACK  
Got a better idea?

TERRY  
What is with you today?!

Jack doesn't respond, keeps walking, Terry gets hit by another branch, she angrily swipes it away. They walk in silence. Then-

TERRY (cont'd)  
She's probably back at her apartment  
by now.

JACK  
We've barely even looked here.

Terry gets hit in the face by third branch.

TERRY  
Would you watch it?

Jack turns around, looks at Terry, oblivious.

TERRY (cont'd)  
Quit whacking me in the face with  
nature will ya?

JACK  
I think we should split up.

TERRY  
Split up? Like, you and me?

JACK  
No!

Jack almost says 'not now' but thinks better.

TERRY  
Oh. Like, in the woods?

JACK  
Yes. It's fine, there's a trail. You  
go one way and I'll go the other,  
then we meet back here in 20.

Jack turns and walks off.

TERRY  
What? Wait! But I hate the woods!

Jack doesn't look back, leaves Terry alone in the woods.  
Terry looks around, then skulks the opposite direction.