

KM
 (laughing)
 You are so crazy. Just do it.

Rick throws the last pebble.

RICK
 See there, I love you.

With the fence between them, Rick and
 KM kiss.

START

KM
 You missed out on a rockin' steak dinner, Jess. You gotta
 come out with us sometime, Girl.

RICK
 She is out with us, KM. She's out with us now.

KM
 Yeah, but we're not at the steak place drinking anymore.

RICK
 Oh, I don't know about that so much. I'm thinking KM should
 use her new manager keys to get us a six pack or two from the
 Bi-Lo.

JESSE
 You got the manager position?

KM
 Crazy, right? They did a random drug test and Terry failed
 it.

RICK
 KM, did you hear me? Go grab us some beer from the Bi-Lo.

KM
 I don't know about that, Rick, the store's closed now.

RICK
 Yeah, but, you're the new manager.

JESSE
 But, like she said, the store's closed.

Rick crosses into KM's yard and shakes
 KM.

RICK
 Cut the shit, KM. I know you're stealing money from me.

KM
 I didn't steal it. You gave it to me.

RICK

Well, now I want it back. You owe me more than just a few beers with all the money I'm paying you anyway. I think a couple of six packs for me ain't too much to ask.

KM

If anybody sees me, I guess I could just tell them I'm double checking on stuff in the store.

Rick pulls KM close. She almost falls.

RICK

That's my girl.

JESSE

KM, you can't go taking beer from the Bi-Lo.

RICK

Oh, and while you're in there, where Y'All put the money at the end of the night?

KM

Well, we definitely don't leave it hangin' around in the cash registers.

RICK

Yeah, but, where is it?

KM

Depends on what day it is.

JESSE

It doesn't matter where we put it, Rick. It's not yours.

RICK

I'm just making Bi-Lo conversation, is all. So, KM, you were saying?

KM and Jesse exchange a look.

KM

It doesn't matter. Can't none of us get into the safe without the combination anyway.

RICK

Who would know the combination?

KM

The manager.

RICK

I'm gonna go grab my car keys. 'Cause you and me are takin' a little trip to the Bi-Lo, KM.

STOP