

You're A Thief Aren't You?

EXT. PARK - DAY

DALLAS walks up to SARA who seems to be waiting for him.

DALLAS

Here you go.

DALLAS hands something to SARA. SARA looks at it.

SARA

This is fifty bucks.

DALLAS

Congratulations, you can count.

SARA

So what? We only got a hundred.

DALLAS

Ninety-eight. I rounded your half up.

SARA

I could have gone to jail for fifty bucks?

DALLAS

Hey, nobody's going to jail.

SARA

You promised hundreds with an "s".

DALLAS

Our timing was bad.

SARA

No my timing was bad when I met you.

DALLAS

Hey, that's a little personal.

SARA

How do I even know that's what we got? It sure looked like more last night.

DALLAS

So you don't trust me, that's it?

SARA

You're a thief aren't you?

DALLAS

Hey, what are you?

SARA

Exactly...

SARA watches DALLAS, who paces nervously.

DALLAS

You're crazy.

SARA

Don't say that.

DALLAS

Then don't act crazy.

SARA

Really, it's not cool, considering my family history.

DALLAS

What family history?

SARA

My dad. He had some problems. He was incarcerated for a while.

DALLAS

I am sorry.

SARA

I can't believe you.

DALLAS

Look, if you were stupid or ugly, I'd tell you that too, and your stupid, ugly family wouldn't change things.

SARA

Not cool. This is different.

DALLAS

How?

SARA

Okay, maybe it's not that different, but you can't be making fun of any of those things.

DALLAS

See, that's kinda crazy.

SARA

Well, I'd rather be crazy than a complete jerk.

DALLAS

You are not the only person in the world with problems. Just look around you. People who care about you are hurting too.

SARA

Oh, so now this is all about you?

DALLAS

I get your drift. Stop trying to be all superior. Yep, you have really got it all figured out, haven't you?

SARA

You are so arrogant, so self-righteous. I never want to see you again.

SARA storms off, leaving DALLAS staring after her.

*ADAPTED FROM BOOK OF SIDES, DAVE KOST