

CONTINUED: (2)

KYLE

Home. Meet them face to face and be done with this. What do I have to lose?

AL

And what do I tell Anita? You gotta start thinking for the both of you now. No... No more running. We make our stand here, in our new home. Together. As a family.

(hand on his shoulder)

You're not alone.

OFF KYLE, knowing that danger is coming --

INT. AL'S FAMILY CAR - DRIVING - DAY

Veronica and Anita SING full volume along to Ariana Grande.  
ANITA'S NAILING IT.

**Start** →

VERONICA

Damn... you gotta good voice! Ever think of doing something with it, like cuttin' an album, getting famous and introducing me to Drake?

BYOOO... Red and blue LIGHTS FLASH behind them.

VERONICA (CONT'D)

Seriously? I so wasn't speeding...

Veronica pulls over AND TWO OFFICERS (both white) approach. One goes to Veronica's open window (OFFICER PEALE), the other to Anita's (OFFICER RILEY). ANITA'S BLOOD RUNS COLD.

OFFICER PEALE

You familiar with a rolling stop?

VERONICA

I'm pretty sure I stopped and counted to three.

~~OFFICER PEALE~~

~~License and registration.~~

Veronica hands them over. Riley lets his eyes graze Anita. She looks straight ahead, knowing one false move...

~~OFFICER RILEY~~

~~What about you? Can you count to three? Uno... dos... come on...~~

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Peale walks back to the cruiser while Riley quizzes Anita.

~~OFFICER RILEY (CONT'D)  
Can I see some identification?~~

~~ANITA  
I... I don't have any  
identification with me right...~~

~~OFFICER RILEY  
(overt Mexican accent)  
Oy-dentifi-ka-shiown?  
(laughs)  
They're just not building that well  
fast enough, are they?~~

Veronica goes to say something but Anita stops her with her eyes, pleading. Officer Peale returns.

OFFICER PEALE  
I'm letting you off with a warning.  
Next time, count to four.

**Cont'd**

The officers walk away. ANITA'S SHAKING, her pulse races.

VERONICA  
Thank God! One more ticket and  
they'd take my license. Can you  
imagine? I would die!

**Stop** →