

Electric City
Aimee Sides

By

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EXT. MIKE'S DINER - NIGHT

Tammy waits at the back door, lurking in the shadows. It opens when Aimee is dragging out the garbage.

TAMMY

Aimee.

AIMEE

What the fuck... Tammy? What're you still doin' here?

Tammy gets real close to Aimee so she can whisper.

TAMMY

You gotta help me out. I need somethin'...

AIMEE

You better back off me! You're not suppose to be here.

TAMMY

Aimee please. Once more, just--

AIMEE

--You hear me! You want it, go get it. Tell 'em to get out of our parking lot while you're at it.

Tammy looks back at the beat to shit Civic.

TAMMY

I can't, you don't understand...

Tammy turns back just before the door closes, Aimee is gone.

She turns to the Civic. Swallowing her last ounce of pride she starts towards the car, hating herself more each step.