

INT. COUNTRY STORE - DAY

Race and Lonnie move through the store picking up food items and drinks. Race heads up to the front register to pay.

CASHIER

Just these?

RACE

Yep.

The cashier rings in the items.

CASHIER

That's \$6.80.

A large DISGRUNTLED FARMER approaches the counter and coughs to get Race's attention.

DISGRUNTLED FARMER

(clears his throat)

Whatch you doin' roun' here Race?
Handin' out your little ci-tations?

RACE

If I need to.

There's a tension in the air and it's clear this farmer is not happy with Race.

DISGRUNTLED FARMER

Yeah well we're just about tired of
you roun' here. Thinkin' you got some
kind of power. You don't.

RACE

I think we do. (beat) Buddy.

The farmer stares at Race who looks blankly back at him. All of a sudden his rage boils over, he shoves Race who flies into an end rack of chips. The rack spills over and Race falls to the ground.

Lonnie hears the commotion and rushes over.

LONNIE

Hey what's your problem?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DISGRUNTLED FARMER

Both of ya are my problem. Don't like ya.

CASHIER

(angered)

Hey! You're messing up my store. You all get out of here before I call the police.

The disgruntled farmer turns and makes his way out.