

66 INT. ISABELLA'S CAR - CONTINUOUS 66

Ethan gets in, and notices large pallets of cottons and silks underneath the seat.

ETHAN
You got the new inventory.

ISABELLA
(laughs)
Like I had any choice.

Beat.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)
That part's all mama. I just love creating the clothes. Inventing designs that can accentuate the essence of the folks who wear it. It's what I was born to do.

They pull into a spot.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)
And I guess, the more folks that wear 'em, the better!

She hops out. Ethan hesitates, she notices.

ETHAN
Right behind you.

Isabella runs inside.

Start

67 EXT. CREEKSIDE RETIREMENT HOME - A FEW MINUTES LATER 67

Ethan stands in front of the old bus stop, inspecting the HOLE in the ground where the bus stop once stood.

WORKING CLASS WOMAN (late 30's, five mouths to feed) walks by. (Casting note: This should be the same WORKING CLASS WOMAN that Ethan saw on the bus earlier.)

Working class woman shakes her head and grumbles to herself as she keeps walking.

WORKING CLASS WOMAN
Motherfuckers.

Ethan looks for a little bit longer and then hears

End

ISABELLA (O.S.)
She hates you.