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Sal steps out of the truck, she signals for everyone else to wait. There is dead silence. Sal looks back at the women. The faint sound of cement crunching and grinding can be heard. It gets louder, the sound becomes clearer, skateboard wheels against the road. The shadowy landscape begins to dance.

### Sc. 1 Start

CU on skateboard wheels spinning. Out of the darkness comes a single BMX KID, a young black kid wearing a wife beater and black denim shorts. He skates toward the women with no hesitation. A moment later three more young kids riding BMX bikes emerge from the shadows, they move almost as a single organism. The first kid stops in front of Sal and gets off his board and gets right up in Sal's face, almost sniffing her like dogs do. He looks at the other women.

BMX KID

What y'all doin' here?

SAL

Came to see Cuzzo.

BMX KID

Is that so? What does Cuzzo have tattooed on the back of his neck?

SAL

That's a bullshit question.

BMX KID

Get to steppin'.

SAL

No. That's a bullshit question!  
Cuzzo would never get a tattoo,  
he's afraid of needles.

BMX KID

Nice to meet you Sal, heard a lot  
about you.

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**Sc. 1 End**

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Joey and Sal share a moment. Cuzzo approaches.

CUZZO

We patched the truck up, enough to  
get you guys home.

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**Sc. 2 Start** BOOM! The door to the gym flies open. Two kids clamber in.

BMX KID

Cops in the lot!

The kids drop what they're doing and begin to evacuate. They  
have planned for this.

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**Sc. 2 End**

VERNON (O.C.)

Sal!

Sal's eyes widen-her veins go cold. She knows who it is.

VERNON (O.C.) (CONT'D)

Come out now. I can promise you, no  
one will get hurt.

Sal looks around, Cuzzo gets the kids together. One of the  
kids is rigging what appears to be some sort of booby trap.  
Joey is stunned. Jules and Angie open their bags and each  
pull out a small case.

SAL

(To Regina and Joey)

No matter what happens, I want you  
to get these kids out of here.

Regina and Joey halfheartedly nod.