

Pharmacist

INT. PHARMACY - NIGHT

Utah walks down the quiet aisle's of the store to the back pharmacy counter.

He pulls out a gun. There is an older man in line.

Utah walks up and presses the gun to the back of the older mans head, bending him over on to the counter.

Start Sc. 1

The pharmacists hands shoot up, Opal climbs over the counter.

UTAH

(Whispers in the old man's ear)
Quiet, I don't want to hurt you.

The old man stays silent and calm.

OPAL

Let's go!

She grabs the pharmacist by the arm.

PHARMACIST

Please don't hurt me, I have kids!

OPAL

No ones getting hurt, I do need your dope.

An clerk walks out of the back. Utah raises the gun at him, he drops whats in his hands and raises them.

~~UTAH~~

~~Walk out here, hands up, on the ground.~~

The clerk lays on the ground, Utah signals to Opal to get moving.

UTAH (CONT'D)

Get the shit, go!

Opal takes the pharmacist to the back where the safe is.

OPAL

Open it.

PHARMACIST

We don't have what you're looking for.

She starts on the safe.

OPAL
Oxy, Dilaudid, do I look like a
fuckin' idiot? Open it.

PHARMACIST
Here.

She opens the safe, Opal starts rummaging through it - panic sets in.

OPAL
What the fuck is this?!

PHARMACIST
We fill per prescription now. We
don't carry anymore than we need.

Looking at the lack of narcotics in the safe.

Opal grabs the woman by the hair and sticks a gun in her face. With ice cold confidence, she speak to the woman.

OPAL
Listen lady, I am not fucking
around. Fucking Percocet?!

She slams the woman's head against the wall, she falls to the floor crying.

PHARMACIST
I'm sorry, I'm so sorry!

UTAH (O.C.)
Let's go!

Opal dumps the pill bottles out of the safe onto the floor in front of the hysterical pharmacist.

OPAL
Put them in the fuckin' bag bitch!

The pharmacist frantically collects the pill bottles and puts them in the bag. Opal picks her up by the arm leads her back to the counter.

End Sc. 1

OPAL (CONT'D)
Get on the god damn floor.

UTAH
What's wrong?

OPAL
They don't have shit!