

SABRINA

Yup!

She pulls out her cards and hands it to him.

SABRINA

Sabrina Evans. Nice to meet you.

He takes the card with his free hand and puts it in his jacket pocket.

ERIC

Eric. Ah, here we go.

Eric shows her the picture. Sabrina busts out laughing.

SABRINA

I know her! She always tries on the wrong size and then buys it anyway. She's my size.

Eric starts to laugh. The only other customer in the store leaves. Sabrina pulls a red dress from the rack.

SABRINA

You're lucky. This is the last one in her size.

ERIC

Wow... that's gorgeous! I can't believe you made this.

SABRINA

Thank you. I make the patterns too, so they're easy to mass produce.

ERIC

I really hope she likes this.

SABRINA

Why don't I try it on for you? Give you an idea what it might look like on her.

ERIC

Would you mind?

SABRINA

I'd be happy to. Besides, it's not like anyone else is here.

Sabrina goes into the dressing room while Eric admires the dresses.

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ERIC

How long have you run this store?

SABRINA

Less than year. I've wanted to own my own store since high school.

ERIC

You're really talented.

SABRINA

Thank you. What about you?

ERIC

Oh, my dad invested in Barbies in the sixties and now he owns Browipes.

SABRINA

Browipes?

ERIC

Don't ask. But sadly, they're going to be my legacy.

Sabrina walks out in the red, low cut dress.

SABRINA

What do you think?

ERIC

Wow... I thought you were beautiful when I came in but... damn...

SABRINA

You think I'm pretty?

SABRINA [GRACE]

Wow, someone thinks we're pretty!

Sabrina covers her mouth and turns bright red.

ERIC

(little kid voice)

I think you look very pretty!

SABRINA

I am so sorry about that!

ERIC

Dissociative identity disorder, right?

SABRINA

Yeah. Most people just think I'm crazy. How did you know?

ERIC

My cousin has it too, but not as adorable as yours, clearly.

Sabrina blushes again.

SARBINA

I uh... I should get out of this. Will this work for you?

ERIC

Oh, hell yeah. That's... definitely what I want.

Sabrina returns to the dressing room.

SABRINA

Would you like it gift wrapped?

ERIC

That'd be great. Thank you.

SABRINA

Mind if I ask how old she'll be?

ERIC

Twenty. For the seventh time.

SABRINA

Ah.

Sabrina comes out of the dressing room, and they both head for the counter. Sabrina starts wrapping the dress.

ERIC

Yeah. We're going on my yacht for this huge mother fucking party that I'd rather not have with the most shallow people I have ever met.

SABRINA

I'm sure you'll have a great time.

ERIC

As long as she's happy, that's all I care about. She'll be queen for the day and all will be well until she wakes up angry and hungover.

SABRINA

I'm sorry.

ERIC

It is what it is.

Sabrina hands him the box and he hands her cash.

SABRINA

Let me get your change.

ERIC

Nah, keep all of it. Let it fuel
your dream here.

SABRINA

Thanks.

ERIC

Have a great day, pretty lady! Keep
making these beautiful things.

Eric leaves the store and Sabrina lets a huge, sad breath
out.

2 INT. COH HEADQUARTERS - PRESENT DAY

PURPLE SHADOW

So, Bitch, what will it be?

BAIT

Oh. My. God. "Bitch!" That's what
our shippers should call us!

SWITCH

SHUT UP, BAIT!

Purple Shadow's hand is on the walkie as Bait sinks fast
into the shadow. Switch quickly takes out three mini metal
pyramids and throws them at Purple Shadow.

PURPLE SHADOW

You really think your stupid
trinkets are going to save you?

SWITCH

They are, they just won't save you.

Less than a foot from Purple Shadow, the mini pyramids open
to reveal jagged blades. One hits her in the heart, the
other two her arms, pinning them to the wall. She shrieks in
pain.

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