

INT. RUINED SUPERMARKET - AISLE - DAY

WE OPEN in a store aisle. A SCAVENGER (26) dressed in leather armor dashes through, throwing whatever scraps she can find into a rusty basket. WE FOLLOW as she runs out towards--

CHECKOUT STATION

The SCAVENGER runs towards the checkout. WE HEAR the sounds of arguing. The SCAVENGER slows down and groans.

SCAVENGER
Oh, for fuck's sake.

CUT TO:

CHECKOUT LINE

The checkout is staffed by a rusted ROBOT (210), standing next to a cash register. On the other side is a MUTANT (170), wearing a patchwork sundress and moldy blonde wig. Behind her sits a shopping cart with a human skeleton inside. The MUTANT angrily addresses the ROBOT.

MUTANT
This product is defective! I want my money back!

She angrily brandishes an empty cardboard box towards the ROBOT.

ROBOT
I apologize, valued customer. My rationing policies forbid any refunds.

The SCAVENGER tries to slide past the MUTANT, but gets forced back as the MUTANT yells.

MUTANT
They what?! I demand to speak to the manager!

The SCAVENGER, shivering, reaches up and taps the MUTANT on the shoulder. The MUTANT turns sharply to face her.

SCAVENGER

Um... miss?

MUTANT

Yes, dear?

SCAVENGER

I was, uh, wondering if I could, um, cut ahead of you.
I've got... friends waiting for me, and-

The SCAVENGER convulses again, more violently this time.

SCAVENGER (cont.)

-and if I don't get them their food I won't get my
next fix, and I need that hit or else-

MUTANT

That's nice, dear, but no. Skipping the line is a sin,
and my little Timmy here--

The MUTANT points towards the skeleton in the cart.

MUTANT (cont.)

--Well, I can't let you be a bad example for him!
You'll just have to wait.

The SCAVENGER sighs in frustration as the MUTANT turns back
to the ROBOT. As they talk, she bites her nails and watches
for an opening.

MUTANT (cont.)

Now, then, about the manager-

ROBOT

I am the manager, valued customer. If you have any
further complaints-

MUTANT

Complaints?! So I'm a complainer now? I ought to-

The MUTANT leans against the checkout stand as she argues.
The SCAVENGER sees her opportunity and shoves past her.

SCAVENGER
Fuck it!

The MUTANT gasps and covers the skeleton's "ears". The
ROBOT snaps to attention as the SCAVENGER flees.

ROBOT
Shoplifting detected. Lethal force authorized. Please
remain still and wait to be disintegrated.

SCAVENGER (O.S.)
Screw you, bot!

The ROBOT walks after the SCAVENGER, firing red laser beams
from its hands. WE HEAR the SCAVENGER fire a gun. Bullets
bounce off the ROBOT's metal body. As it walks offscreen,
the MUTANT looks at the cash register.

MUTANT
Well, when life gives you lemons...

She grabs the cash register and places it on the skeleton's
lap.

MUTANT
Come along now, baby. Momma needs her hair done.

She pulls the shopping cart offscreen. WE HEAR the ROBOT
and SCAVENGER continue to shoot at each other.

CUT TO BLACK