

EMRIK

Well I'm sorry. What's your idea? I promise I won't snortle.

Pause.

TESSA

I say we don't talk to the CEO at all. We don't threaten him or anything. He never sees our faces. I say, we fly right into his vault and take it ourselves. No questions asked.

EMRIK snortles.

TESSA

See? I knew you'd snortle.

EMRIK

I wasn't snortling at your idea, I was snortling at your usage of the phrase 'no questions asked', which doesn't make a lick of sense in that context.

TESSA

Jesus Christ Emrik, do you have to be so god damn critical?

EMRIK

I'm sorry! No it's a great idea. I suppose we just throw a rope across to the thirtieth floor and zipline up, hm?

TESSA

(about to pick up what's on the couch)

That's not what I said. Look at what we have.

A slight metal clanging is heard.

TESSA

What was that?

EMRIK

I heard it too.

TESSA

There's someone here.

TESSA grabs EMRIK's gun from his pocket. EMRIK tries to take it back but TESSA wrestles it away. EMRIK scrambles to find some form of protection and grabs a lamp. They check the different corners of the hotel room until a sneeze locates the intruder under the bed. TESSA motions to EMRIK to reach under the bed and pull the intruder out. EMRIK is confused by her nonverbal communication and it takes several variations of gesture before EMRIK realizes what she wants him to do. Upon understanding, he shakes his head and backs off. TESSA sighs and crouches over, gun drawn. In a swift motion she pulls MEX out from under the bed. He is holding nothing but a spoon and a bowl of cereal, which he spills on himself. MEX screams. TESSA screams. EMRIK screams. MEX sneezes.

TESSA
Don't move cocktrap!

MEX
Don't shoot!

EMRIK
Cocktrap?

TESSA
Who the hell are you?

EMRIK
Mex?

MEX
Emrik!

TESSA
Who?

Mex! EMRIK

Emrik! MEX

Who? TESSA

You're supposed to be in prison. EMRIK

I got out today. On good behavior. MEX

Mex? Jesus I didn't recognize you. TESSA

How'd you find me? EMRIK

I was going to surprise you by driving to your house, but I saw your car pulling out so I followed you. MEX

You've been here the whole time? EMRIK

Most of it. MEX

Why didn't you say anything? EMRIK

I didn't want to interrupt. MEX

You came here straight from prison? TESSA

Yeah, in a rental car. MEX

TESSA

What did you do before coming here?

MEX

Nothing! Jesus, ask enough questions yet?

EMRIK

You didn't stop anywhere on the way? You haven't spoken to anyone? You haven't done anything?

MEX thinks.

MEX

I got gas.

TESSA

Lovely.

MEX

For the rental car! Geez Tessa.

TESSA

Let's move on. My son's life is at stake.

EMRIK

Our son.

MEX

Yeah sure sure that really sucks having him kidnapped and all that. Big time. But I want you to know, broski, I'm ready to help the little bugger. Probably doesn't even need it though. Knowing him, he's escaped, given those guards the ol' one-two I bet. Ran off.

EMRIK

He's seven years old.

MEX

Really? Last I checked he was fifteen and on the boxing team.

EMRIK

Don't take this the wrong way but... you should go.

MEX

No wait! I can help! I want to help. But first I gotta leak.