

SARA SIDES

START

MAXINE

If I give you your stuff back, will you let me go?

Sara laughs in her face

Maxine hopelessly looks up at her

SARA

Oh, you're serious. No, you're going to jail  
for a very long time.

MAXINE

Well I'm not even armed, and I'm being compliant with you,  
I am willing to give you everything back.

SARA

I'm not letting you go. No way.

MAXINE

Listen, I have a two year old son at home,

Maxine pulls a picture out of her pocket

MAXINE (cont'd)

He doesn't have anyone else. If I go to jail, he'll go  
into foster care.

SARA

My mom was the only person I had in my life. She took care  
of me, protected me.

MAXINE

So you understand?

SARA

Yes but, my mom just died and you are taking her stuff!

Sara exclaims with tears forming in her tired  
eyes

MAXINE

I'm sorry to hear that. I just need to support my son,  
this is nothing personal. I was told that this house was  
vacant, an easy job. Just in and out. I don't  
want any trouble.

SARA

Who told you that, you're boss or something?

MAXINE

I can't tell you.

SARA

Are you like in a gang?

MAXINE

Not by choice.

SARA

What will they do to you if you come back with  
nothing?

MAXINE

My son, they will hurt my son.

END