

INT. PUBLIC BATHROOM - DAY

JOE (M35) sits by himself in a public toilet. Sweating.

He lets out grunt as he tries to shit.

VINCENT (O.S)
You okay in there man?

REGGIE (O.S.)
Yeah dude. Sounds like a bad one.

JOE
W-what. Yeah, no its fine. Just a
bad burrito.

VINCENT (M38) leans over Joe's cubicle, from the left.

VINCENT
Oh man, I can totally relate.

REGGIE (M37) also leans over Joe's cubicle, from the right.

REGGIE
Oh same. You not on your way to
anything important right?

VINCENT
Cause if you are, try get it all
out now. Trust me, you DO NOT want
to have to shit while in the middle
of something.

JOE
Guys. Some privacy? Please.

REGGIE
So true. I remember this one time.
The wife had made some Indian curry
the night before. And I love her
and all but wow that shit did not
go down well. Fire. Literal fire.
out my asshole...Of course that was
the day I had to go on a big drug
bust. Couldn't tell if I wanted to
shit cause of guns in my face or
the food.

VINCENT
You work in narcotics?

REGGIE
Yeah. 5 years now. Why?

VINCENT
3. Was in homicide before.

REGGIE
Well fancy that

Joe has gone very very pale right now.

He makes a bolt for the door. SLAM. Its shut. He turns around.

Reggie and Vincent are observing Joe. Jokes over.

JOE
I swear. I didn't know.

REGGIE
But now you do. Don't you?

JOE
I had no idea

VINCENT
Should have kept it that way Joe.

REGGIE
You know, the miss told us about you.

VINCENT
About how you were a sweet man.

REGGIE
Kind.

VINCENT
Loyal even.

REGGIE
So why you go pull a stunt like this huh?

Joe is quiet.

VINCENT
Well...too late now.

Vincent pulls out a gun.

JOE
No no no no please don't.

VINCENT
Ok

JOE
Ok?

REGGIE
One condition.

VINCENT
You tell us where the cat is.

JOE
It- it ran away

VINCENT
Oh jesus

JOE
It never liked me. Sarah still kept
it around-

REGGIE
Blah blah blah. What about the
files? Did those run away too?

JOE
No...

VINCENT
No.

REGGIE
Well?

Joe digs in his pockets. Pulls out a tiny crystal like
object.

Reggie reaches out and takes it.

He checks it, its the usb they are looking for.

JOE
You can't kill me

REGGIE
Oh yeah?

JOE
I made copies

REGGIE
Smart.

JOE
Let me go. I wont tell anyone

REGGIE
That's fair. Isn't that fair Vince?

VINCENT
I guess.

Joe lets out a sigh of relief.

REGGIE
Too bad the miss told us you are a
bad liar too.

Vincent empties three bullets into Joe.

He slumps dead, red holes in his chest.

Reggie and Vincent step down.

VINCENT (O.S.)
You never told me the curry story

REGGIE (O.S.)
From my beat cop days.

VINCENT (O.S.)
Ah.

The two flush. Exit.