

ACT II

INT. WILDERNESS DEPOT - A FEW MINUTES LATER

JOEY IS DESPERATELY TRYING TO PROCESS HAROLD'S RETURN BUT SHE CAN'T SEEM TO FIGURE OUT. HAROLD IS GETTING MORE AND MORE AGITATED THE LONGER SHE TAKES.

HAROLD

Come on, what are you, dumb or  
something? Just give me my money back!

JOEY

I'm trying!

SHE PICKS UP THE PHONE TO TRY TO CALL DANNY. NO ONE PICKS UP. SHE SLAMS DOWN THE PHONE. SHE TRIES A FEW MORE BUTTONS. THE REGISTER BEEPS AT HER ANGRILY.

HAROLD

Just give me the cash!

JOEY

I can't!

THE OTHER PEOPLE IN LINE ARE ALSO GETTING AGITATED NOW. BRETT OLSEN (30) WALKS UP. HE HAS THE VEST BUT NOT THE HAT, LOOKS LIKE A TYPICAL DUDE BRO AND HAS THE SWAGGER TO MATCH. HE LOOKS JOEY UP AND DOWN.

BRETT

What's going on here?

JOEY LOOKS RELIEVED THAT SOMEONE HAS COME TO HELP HER.

JOEY

I can't seem to process this return.

BRETT SQUINTS AT THE SCREEN.

BRETT

Oh, that's easy. All you have to do  
is...

HE PRESSES A FEW BUTTONS WITH CONFIDENCE. IT MAKES IT WORSE.  
THE SCREEN STARTS FLASHING.

JOEY

I think that made it worse.

HAROLD IS NOW ENRAGED.

HAROLD

Just fix it!

BRETT

(Condescendingly)

Sir, you need to calm down.

HAROLD CLUTCHES HIS CHEST DRAMATICALLY.

HAROLD

I have a medical condition! All this  
stress is giving me chest pains!

JOEY GOES WHITE.

JOEY

What do we do? Should I call 911?

BRETT

SIR! Sir, you need to calm down. CALM  
DOWN!

JOEY LOOKS LIKE SHE'S ABOUT TO CRY. THE REGISTER IS STILL  
FLASHING AND BEEPING AND HAROLD IS WAILING IN FAKE PAIN.

BRETT SLOWLY TRIES TO BACK AWAY BUT RUNS INTO RACHEL VELASCO (33). SHE ASSESS THE SITUATION.

RACHEL

What the hell is happening?

BRETT

I didn't do anything!

RACHEL

That's never the case.

JOEY

(Frantically)

I was just trying to process this return but I couldn't and then he yelled at me and started having chest pains and I don't know what to do.

RACHEL PUTS A HAND ON JOEY'S SHOULDER.

RACHEL

Take a deep breath. We'll get this sorted out.

RACHEL GLANCES OVER AT HAROLD. SHE ROLLS HER EYES.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Harold, knock it off. I know you're faking.

HAROLD DOES. RACHEL HITS A FEW KEYS ON THE KEYBOARD AND THE REGISTER CALMS DOWN. SHE HITS A FEW MORE BUTTONS AND A RECEIPT PRINTS. THE CASH DRAWER POPS OPEN AND SHE GIVES HAROLD HIS MONEY.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

There. Now get out of here. You've caused enough trouble for one day.

HE LEAVES.

JOEY

You know him?

RACHEL

Yeah, he comes in here about once a month to return something and always causes issues. I'm sorry you got stuck with him.

SHE TURNS TO BRETT.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Brett! Get over on register five and actually do your job. I think the new gal needs a break.

BRETT DOES BUT COMPLAINS UNDER HIS BREATH. RACHEL PULLS JOEY INTO A BACK ROOM.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

You okay?

JOEY

Yeah, that was just... a lot.

RACHEL SHRUGS.

RACHEL

It be like that sometimes. You'll get the hang of it though. I'm Rachel, by the way.

JOEY

Joey. How did you do all that so fast?  
Are you one of the managers?

RACHEL  
(Laughing)

Nah, I've just been around awhile.  
Maybe too long. If you ever need  
anything, I've got your back.

JOEY  
Thanks. That means a lot.

RACHEL  
Anytime.

SHE SMILES. JOEY SMILES BACK. IT'S A NICE MOMENT AND THERE'S  
OBVIOUS CHEMISTRY BETWEEN THEM. THE MOMENT IS QUICKLY RUINED  
WHEN CLOVER NGUYEN (18) POPS UP NEXT TO THEM OUT OF NOWHERE.

CLOVER  
(Enthusiastically)

HELLO! You must be the new girl! I'm  
Clover!

JOEY JUMPS IN SURPRISE. RACHEL LOOKS UNFAZED.

JOEY  
(Unsure)

Yeah...I'm Joey. Hi.

CLOVER  
Joey! That's such a cute name! Like a  
baby kangaroo!

JOEY  
Uh...sure? It's short for Johanna.

CLOVER  
Johanna! That sounds very German! Are  
you German? I love German food!  
Sauerkraut!

JOEY

I think maybe somewhere on my dad's  
side?

CLOVER

That's so cool! You should go to  
Germany some day! I would love to go!  
And to Scotland and Ireland! And to  
Costa Rica to see the sloths!

JOEY IS OVERWHELMED BY ALL OF THIS. RACHEL NOTICES.

RACHEL

Alright, Clover. I think that's enough  
for now. Go help Brett out before  
something implodes.

CLOVER GIVES HER AN ENTHUSIASTIC SALUTE.

CLOVER

Aye aye, captain!

SHE GIVES JOEY A BIG SMILE.

CLOVER (CONT'D)

Nice to meet you, baby kangaroo!

CLOVER PULLS A PIECE OF CANDY FROM HER VEST POCKET AND HANDS  
IT TO JOEY.

CLOVER (CONT'D)

I hope we can be friends!

CLOVER GIVES JOEY ONE MORE SMILE AND THEN SKIPS OFF TOWARDS  
THE REGISTER. JOEY LOOKS A LITTLE DAZED.

JOEY

She's...something else.

RACHEL  
(Laughing)

Yeah, she's got a lot of energy. We don't let her have coffee because she'd probably go supernova. She's a super sweet kid, though.

JOEY LOOKS DOWN AT THE CANDY IN HER HAND.

JOEY  
  
I can tell.

RACHEL  
  
Now go take your break and relax for a few minutes. I've got you covered up here.

JOEY  
  
Thanks.

CUT TO:

INT. WILDERNESS DEPOT BREAK ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

JOEY IS SITTING IN THE BREAK ROOM DRINKING A CUP OF COFFEE AND SCROLLING THROUGH INSTAGRAM. SUDDENLY, HER JAW DROPS IN SHOCK.

JOEY  
  
That son of a bitch!

ON A CLOSE UP ON HER PHONE WE SEE A PICTURE OF GREG ON A TROPICAL ISLAND SOMEWHERE WITH A GIRL KISSING HIS CHEEK. THE CAPTION READS "LIFE IS GOOD". JOEY DROPS HER PHONE.

END ACT II

ACT III

INT. WILDERNESS DEPOT BREAK ROOM – MOMENTS LATER

AS JOEY FREAKS OUT ABOUT GREG, ETHEL COMES IN WITH A COPY OF NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC AND SITS DOWN. JOEY DOESN'T NOTICE HER.

JOEY

I can't believe it! That asshole! That  
slimy son of a bitch!

ETHEL TURNS TO GLARE AT HER.

ETHEL

Watch you language there, young lady!

JOEY JUMPS, REALIZING SHE'S NOT ALONE FOR THE FIRST TIME.

JOEY

Well he is an asshole!

ETHEL

Most men are! You don't need to go  
around yelling about it!

JOEY

I think I deserve to yell about it!

ETHEL

Well go yell somewhere else! Some of  
us are trying to read her!



SHE BRANDISHES THE MAGAZINE AT JOEY. JOEY GRABS HER PHONE AND LEAVES IN A HUFF.

CUT TO:

INT. WILDERNESS DEPOT BIKE SHOP - MOMENTS LATER

JOEY IS SITTING ON A STOOL AS FINN WORKS ON A BIKE. SHE LOOKS MORE HEARTBROKEN THAN ANGRY NOW.

JOEY

How could he do this to me, Finn? Just  
up and leave after all those years  
together?

FINN SHRUGS.

FINN

He's a jerk. And he was using you.  
It's not your fault.

JOEY

I know, I just...I thought we were  
going to have this great life  
together, you know? We had the  
business, we had each other...and then  
he takes the money and leaves me  
jobless and alone. Now he's living it  
up in paradise and I'm here at a  
retail job just trying to survive.  
It's not fair.

FINN PATS HER ON THE SHOULDER.

FINN

No, it's not. But he'll get what's coming to him. Trust in the universe. Karma has her eye on him.

JOEY

I hope you're right. He deserves to suffer.

FINN

You have to let go of that anger, dude. You get out of the universe the energy you put in. Channel some good vibes, man. Come on. Take a deep breath with me.

JOEY DOES.

FINN (CONT'D)

Let go of the past. Focus on the future. Is it really so bad here?

HE POINTS OUT THE SHOP DOOR TO WHERE RACHEL IS HELPING A CUSTOMER WITH WATER FILTERS. SHE SEES THEM AND WAVES BACK WITH A SMILE. JOEY SMILES BACK.

JOEY

I guess it's not so bad.

FINN

Everything happens for a reason, Jojo. You'll see. The universe has some amazing plans in store for you. I can tell.

JOEY

I sure hope so.

JOEY LOOKS DOWN AT HER PHONE WHERE THE PICTURE OF GREG IS STILL ON THE SCREEN. SHE SWIPES IT AWAY. SHE LOOKS BACK UP AT RACHEL AND WATCHES HER FOR A MOMENT.

FINN

I know so.

HE HANDS HER A MASON JAR FULL OF A BRIGHT PINK LIQUID.

FINN (CONT'D)

Homemade guava kombucha. This stuff  
will chill you out in no time.

JOEY SMILES AT HIM.

JOEY

Thanks, Finn.

FINN

It's what I'm here for, dude. Now get  
out there and crush the rest of the  
day.

HE GIVES HER A FIST BUMP. JOEY TAKES A LONG SWIG OF THE DRINK THEN TAKES A DEEP BREATH AND HEADS BACK TOWARDS THE REGISTERS.

JOEY

(To herself)

You got this, Joey.

END ACT III