

The Hideout

Thriller · Scene for 3 · 4 min · Female role · Adult · Intermediate

(A garage locked from the inside. Three chairs. An empty sports bag in the middle.)

ANA

The bag was full at two o'clock. There are three of us. Nobody left.

VICTOR

Then it's still here. Banknotes don't evaporate.

SAM

Or someone filled a second bag while we slept. Just saying. Not looking at anyone.

VICTOR

You're looking at me.

SAM

It's a small garage.

ANA

One more thing. The police were in the alley before us. Before. Do you understand what that means?

VICTOR

That someone talked.

SAM

Or that someone talks too much at the café across the street. Right, Victor? Your waitress.

VICTOR

Say that again.

ANA

Stop.

(A beat.)

ANA

The bag. The alley. Only one person here wasn't in the police photos.
Only one that nobody saw during the split.

(Their eyes slide slowly towards Sam.)

SAM

...You're not going to believe what I'm about to say.

ANA

No. But say it anyway. We have all night.

What you can do with it

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