

-- START --

5 INT. COMIC BOOK SHOP - AISLE -- CONTINUOUS

5

Michelle clutches Adam closer, gripping him tight. Adam swivels his head towards a

MUTED TV MONITOR: displaying a picture of "Charlie and Ted Bronson," superimposed with "Armed Suspects".

ADAM
Mom, let me go.

MOM
Shhh ...

Fighting to break loose from Michelle's anaconda grip.

ADAM
You're hurting me.

MOM
Promise me you'll keep quiet if I let go.

ADAM
Mom, seriously.

Michelle caves and unwraps her arms from around Adam.

MOM
Don't worry, honey. It'll all be over soon --

Adam slowly rises to his feet, just out of his mother's reach.

ADAM
(to Charlie)
Hey, mister!

MOM
Adam! No!

Charlie carefully maneuvers over to Adam's locale, leaving the phone on the counter.

CHARLIE
Kid, what the hell you think you're doing?

MOM
Adam, get down! Right now!

MICHELLE

ADAM
(ignoring)
Mister, I know what you might be
thinking ...

CHARLIE
Shut it, kid.

ADAM
You don't want anything bad to
happen to you or your brother.

Charlie shoots Adam an understanding look.

ADAM
But you've gotta work with the cops
here.

Adam hands "Freeze!" to Charlie, who quickly snags it.

CLOSE ON: Cover of "Freeze!".

Charlie soaks in the image on the cover, which strangely
resembles the current situation in the shop.

ADAM
There are some rules of the game
you need to know to make it out of
here alive.

Charlie considers what Adam is saying for a second.

CHARLIE
You're a kid, kid. What the hell
do you know about armed robbery?

ADAM
Sir, first of all, who on earth
would rob a comic book shop ...

Adam looks Charlie up and down.

ADAM
... dressed like that?

Charlie, angered, aims his gun at Adam.

CHARLIE
Tell me ... how'd you like to die
... dressed like that?

MOM
Adam! Stop it!

MICHELLE

The telephone rings. Charlie walks over to ...

-- STOP --

-- START --

14

INT. COMIC BOOK SHOP - AISLE -- CONTINUOUS

14

Baker walks towards Michelle and Adam, with Charlie and Ted tagging closely behind.

Baker sees an increasingly-ill-looking Michelle, curled up on the ground.

BAKER

Listen, Charlie ... we have to get her and the cashier --

CHARLIE

No deal! I'll let you have one or the other. Fair exchange for the food. Your pick.

ADAM

Please take her, Officer. She needs help.

MOM

I'm not leaving you in here, baby!

ADAM

Mom, it'll be fine. Promise. Please. Just go.

MOM

Adam, no!

BAKER

Miss, please, let's just make this quick.

MOM

Officer, listen to what you're doing ... you're asking me to leave behind my child!

Quickly, Charlie helps a crushed Michelle to her feet.

MICHELLE

CHARLIE

C'mon, lady. Time's runnin' out.
(to Baker)
Now go. Get outta here.

BAKER

(hurried, struggling)
Don't worry, son. I'll take care
o' your mom. Just stay quiet.
Stay tight. It'll be over soon.

Adam shoots Baker a knowing glance, as he escorts Michelle
down the aisle.

-- STOP --