

INT. DISPENSARY - DAY

Mo Joe stands behind the counter of the empty store, his phone on the counter on speaker setting.

MO JOE

You're overthinking this, Providence.
The store is located in the heart of
Pacific Beach. Marijuana is more
popular than ever. We just have to be
patient. So where are you anyway?

PROVIDENCE (FILTERED)

Oh no. You'll just have to use your
imagination.

Mo Joe adopts a wicked grin, imagines--

VISION: Providence and Mo Joe sitting opposite each other in
a spa.

Back in the dispensary, Mo Joe comes back to reality as
lovely ALICE strides toward him.

MO JOE

Oh, I've got a customer. Don't act
surprised.

(to Alice)

How can I help you?

ALICE

Hi. My name's Alice. Alice Westerley.

MO JOE

Alice.

(smiles at Alice, who is now in an
Alice in Wonderland dress)

Pleased to meet you, Alice. What can I
do for you?

ALICE

Oh, I heard from my friend that you're
looking for more employees. She works
here. Province--

PROVIDENCE (FILTERED)

Providence. I'm not your friend.

ALICE

(surprised, sees phone; to Mo Joe)
She sure acted friendly.

PROVIDENCE (IN SPA)
 To your boss. Not to you. Only because
 you were scowling at me.

ALICE
 (to Mo Joe)
 Because she wanted my job!

PROVIDENCE (IN SPA)
 I wanted A job. So what happened to
 YOUR job? Did the boss's wife catch
 you in bed?

ALICE
 (self-righteous)
 No, she didn't catch us. At what? I
 mean...

MO JOE
 Wait a second. Your boss is Bob
 Jenkins, isn't it? That's priceless.
 He sent you over here to spy on me.

ALICE
 (bad liar)
 No, he didn't. Like...I really need
 this job. Please?
 (sexy coax)
 Pretty please?

Mo Joe is clearly falling under her spell.

PROVIDENCE (FILTERED)
 Take a hike, bitch!

Alice renews her sexy pleading. Mo Joe grins.

MO JOE
 Hey, I have nothing to hide. Okay,
 you're hired. On one condition. You
 have to show up to work in that Alice
 in Wonderland dress.

Alice, back in her street clothes, glances down at her outfit
 in confusion.