

INT. CONVERTED TRUCK BED - DAY

MICK and YUSUF ride in the back of an enclosed truck bed tricked out like the inside of a dollar store man cave.

They hold opened, sweating BEERS and stare at each other.

MICK (V.O.)

Riding in the back of Yusuf's pool car was a bit like hitching a ride in a hearse that fell into a lake.

Yusuf grins and swigs his beer. Mick starts to do the same, but the truck hits a bump and WATER splashes his face.

The back of the truck is actually a POOL ON WHEELS, and the two men are up to their waists in water.

YUSUF

What can I do for you, my friend?

MICK

I'm looking for a girl.

YUSUF

Oh? I know a little lady who'll do the splits wherever you like.

MICK

She disappeared. My client thought maybe she got sun-struck and wandered off, but I'm not so sure. You know a meathead named Poe?

YUSUF

Is it possible to know a hammer?

MICK

I heard he works for you and that she and him were known to canoodle, never mind who she is and the fact that he ain't worth the shit I scraped off my shoe this morning.

YUSUF

What business is it of mine if some dizzy little bitch wants to run off with a side of beef like that?

MICK

So you don't care what she does with the inheritance, then?

Yusuf raises an eyebrow and takes another swig.