

INT. GAS STATION - DAY

Max enters the gas station looking for fountain drinks. They have them. He takes the largest styrofoam cup and fills it up. He goes to check out. The CASHIER, young, checks him out.

CASHIER
This all for you?

MAX
I'll do one of those too.

Max points at the cigarettes.

CASHIER
ID please.

Max looks at him like "really?"

CASHIER (CONT'D)
I don't make the rules.

Max hands over the ID.

CASHIER (CONT'D)
Yeah, it is you. See I wasn't sure when you first walked in, but I thought "maybe that's him."

MAX
That's a great story.

CASHIER
Thanks!

The cashier smiles.

CASHIER (CONT'D)
Thirteen-fifty is your total.

Max takes out some cash.

CASHIER (CONT'D)
So you think the killer is still out there?

MAX
Maybe.

CASHIER
Who do you think it is?

MAX
Not a clue.

A beat.

MAX (CONT'D)
Who do you think it is?

The cashier takes a second.

CASHIER
Oh man, I don't know.

MAX
If you think of something, let me know.

Max was joking but the cashier took it seriously.

CASHIER
Will do, sir. I'll keep my eye out.

MAX
You do that.

CASHIER
Receipt?

MAX
No thanks.

CASHIER
Alright, well good luck Mr. Mayhew.

Max exits with his cigarettes and drink.