

Ethan walks over to Jay.

DOWN COUNTER

ETHAN

What's up?

JAY

Did you see that? That bitch's shorts are so damn tight there was no way that ID was outside of her body.

ETHAN

What are you saying?

JAY

I'm saying, she had that inside of her...Well you know.

ETHAN

No way! How would she fit it? I think we just didn't notice.

JAY

Your joking right? The first thing everyone in this store did was notice. When a ho walks in a room with tight ass shorts like that on we all notice. I'm telling you there was no ID print in them shorts man. Your holding a world class ho's vagina card.

ETHAN stands there disgusted and shocked. He doesn't know what to do with the card and looks for a place to set it down but knows he can't.

JAY

Oh yeah that's right. Do you think since your touching it and it came from the mystery cave of despair, you have herpes or some other ho diseases. I think so.

ETHAN

Oh man...Oh man...what do I do...What do I do?

JAY

(gently slaps him)

Relax! Pull yourself together man!  
You go over there input her ID and  
take that chain!

ETHAN

I can't... I have to go wash my hands!  
I can feel it...

JAY

No, you have to get back in there,  
you're already in too deep. Literally.  
Now finish that up. It's times like  
this that separates the pawn men, from  
the pawn pusses.

ETHAN

(he begins to gather himself)

Your right, I can do it.

He takes a deep breath and composes himself then goes back over  
to the counter and starts writing the pawn ticket.

JAY

What an idiot.

Jay walks away. ETHAN finishes the pawn and gives Mr. Black the  
money.

LIQUORICES BLACK

Stay pimpin my brotha.

ETHAN

Ok, bye.

ETHAN looks at his hands and then runs into the back. Shorty  
sees him and turns to Jay.