

A few days later

A woman name CRYSTAL WATERS is passing out flyers with her daughter Gabrielle Waters on them. She is stopping everyone she sees asking them have they seen this girl.

Walking towards her are better dressed Keisha and Peaches.

Crystal stops and hands them the flyer.

CRYSTAL
(to Keisha and Peaches)
Have you seen this girl?

The girls grab the flyers and study it for a moment.

PEACHES
Sorry I haven't seen her.

KEISHA
Yea, she's cute tho. You may want to check the blade.

CRYSTAL
I've check down there.

KEISHA
Well, I don't know what to tell you then.

PEACHES
I mean, there are some sick people out there. She may have been trafficked.

CRYSTAL
Oh God Please don't say that.

KEISHA
Look, lady. I'm sorry about your little girl, but we ain't seen her.

Keisha and Peaches walk away. Before they could get further. Crystal pulls out a business card from her wallet.

CRYSTAL
Here. Please take this.

Peaches come back towards Crystal. Keisha hangs back a bit.

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Peaches read the business card.

PEACHES

Crystal Waters. I like that.

CRYSTAL

I'm a social worker. I help people
like yourself find help.

Keisha walks back towards them. She is a bit fed up with the conversation.

KEISHA

Look Ms. Crystal or whatever your name
is. We are good. See if you were at
home helping your daughter you
wouldn't be out here looking for her.

PEACHES

(to Keisha)

Kitty, be nice.

KEISHA

Nah, I'm tired of these holier-than-
thou bitches think their shit don't
stink.

CRYSTAL

I mean no disrespect.

KEISHA

Well, what did you mean?

Peaches sort of nudge Keisha to walk off before things get heated.

PEACHES

Let's just go.

KEISHA

Your daughter is probably in the back
of some old man car getting the love
she couldn't get at home because you
out here trying to be captain save
them all, but couldn't even save your
daughter. What kind of mother are you?

Crystal tries everything in her power not to cry and Keisha
and Peaches walk off.

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PEACHES
(to Crystal)
I'm so sorry.

Crystal let those words hit her in the heart as she breaks down and cries.

Keisha and Peaches walk down the street.

PEACHES
What is your problem? Why did you have
to pour salt on an open womb?

KEISHA
Because... She reminds me of my mother

Peaches look at Keisha and shake her head. They continue walking.