

**CAMERON SIDE**

Edited from pg. 37. To be read as a monologue.

Scene 10

CAMERON is on the phone.

CAMERON

Forty minutes ago.

An hour? That's bullshit.

Oh, you have to make the pizza, do you?

You have to grow the wheat, too?

I know for a fact you got the dough already in the pans, you just gotta add tomato sauce from a can, pre-grated cheese, and pre-sliced pepperoni. That should take about a minute forty-five if you're slow. A pizza doesn't take more than eight or nine minutes in a pizza oven. That takes you up to ten minutes-forty-five if your oven is slow. You're eight minutes away from my house if you drive slow, so that puts you at eighteen minutes forty-five. I should be finishing up eating that pizza right around now if I'm a slow eater, which I'm not.

*(KARYSSA enters and listens.)*

I don't give a fuck about your sixty-minute guarantee. That's not how you run a business. You take your orders, and you make your fucking pizzas, and you get in your little delivery truck and you fucking deliver them. You don't make people wait just because you can. That's lazy ass incompetence.

That's the kind of lazy shit attitude that gets people killed.

No, I'm not fucking threatening you. That was not a fucking threat. That was – I do not threaten. I do not warn. If I want you dead, your first clue will be that you're lying in a box six feet under.

*(KARYSSA grabs the phone from HIM, and hangs it up.)*

CAMERON (cont'd)

The fuck did you do that for? I was trying to get a pizza.