

START

Hi. CAROLINE

The bolder looking girl, VALERIE, 15, looks Caroline over. The other girl, TIFFANY, 16, acknowledges her.

Valerie ignores her.

CAROLINE
Where are we?

VALERIE
Locked up. Where do you think?

Caroline isn't listening.

Caroline walks closer to them.

CAROLINE
Why are you here?

VALERIE
What kind of question is that?

CAROLINE
I'm waiting for my dad.

Valerie scoffs.

VALERIE
Your dad? What are you talking about?

Caroline stands there as if she expects the conversation to continue. Valerie turns back to the TV.

Caroline wanders over to the bunk beds. Valerie keeps tabs on her, stealing looks at Caroline while watching the show.

VALERIE (CONT'D)
That one's ours. Don't touch it -

Caroline looks out the one window, which faces a brick wall.

The voices from the TV are loud and ridiculous. With nowhere to go, she walks in circles around the room. Tiffany tracks Caroline with her eyes.

CAROLINE
Can that be turned off for a minute?

Valerie ignores her again. Caroline unplugs the TV.

The TV Valerie is watching turns off. What the hell.

VALERIE
Who turned it off?

Caroline shrugs.

CAROLINE
I did.

VALERIE
Jesus, retarded.

Valerie notices Caroline is walking around in bare feet.

VALERIE
Gross. You're getting your dirty feet all over everything.

CAROLINE
My feet are clean.

VALERIE
You act like you're better than everyone.

CAROLINE
That's not true.

VALERIE
So what's your problem?

CAROLINE
My problem is that my dad's been taken away from me. And now I'm trapped in here where you're trying to argue with me.

VALERIE
I can say whatever I want -- it's a free country. I bet you don't have any friends.

Valerie pushes Caroline's shoulder. The girls get into a scuffle.

END