

RICO
So, how can I be of service today,
gentleman?

RYAN
Well, we want the good stuff.

RICO
Yeah, looks like your boy just
can't get clean.

Rico laughs. Shawn scratches.

RICO (CONT'D)
Well, if you got the cash, I got
the stash! Isn't that right, baby?

Rico laughs. Skanky Chick laughs to appease him.

RICO (CONT'D)
(turning serious)
That's enough!

She quickly goes back to folding.

RICO (CONT'D)
So let's see it, man.

Ryan motions to Shawn, who pulls out a thick wad of cash and drops it on the coffee table. Rico picks it up and flips through it, smelling it.

RICO (CONT'D)
Ahhh. No better smell in the world,
except maybe for Downy April Fresh.
Am I right boys? (laughs) Puta!

Rico snaps his fingers. Skanky Chick hurries over with a jug of tide. Ryan starts to get jumpy.

RICO (CONT'D)
Jes. You like what you see?

SHAWN
That's the stuff.

RICO
Hey, only the best from Rico!

RYAN
So how much can we get?

RICO
You're looking at it, man.

SHAWN

That's it?!

RICO

That's it? Are you kidding me, man? 52 loads? Color safe? Whitest whites you have ever seen! And since I'm feeling generous today, I will throw in the fresh scent for free.

SHAWN

(losing it)

This is bullcrap!

RICO

(to Ryan)

Did your boy just insult me, man?

Rico stands, exposing his gun, and starts pacing.

RYAN

No, he didn't mean it, Rico. (grabs Shawn) Be cool, man, be cool.

RICO

This is top quality stuff, man. You want soap flakes, you go down the street to that scumbag, Fredo! Good luck with coffee stains!

SHAWN

(pleading)

I...I just got a lot of dirty laundry, man!

RICO

Tell you what. I'll throw in some fabric softener. Take care of that itch.

RYAN

Sounds good to me. (to Shawn) Let...let's just do this.

SHAWN

(relaxes a bit)

Okay, okay.

RICO

Put a! (snaps) Dryer sheets!

Skanky Chick picks up a box of dryer sheets. It is empty. She looks at Rico in horror.