

Cameron, Carlos and Frank are all having a meeting at the warehouse.

CAMERON

I called this meeting to discuss some things I've heard floating around about me and this organization. Only a few people knows about this and its the ones in this room right now.

Carlos looks around.

CARLOS

Ok, what is this about Cam?

CAMERON

One of you been running your mouth.

FRANK

I heard that Carlos was in the room with some chick that looks like one of the girls I seen coming out of the warehouse when it got busted.

CAMERON

Is this true Carlos?

CARLOS

I don't know what he's talking about. I haven't been talking to no chicks that get's down with this shit.

FRANK

She is supposed to be an under cover cop.

CARLOS

What! No... that's bull shit.

CAMERON

Then how was this girl able to infatuate the operation?

CARLOS

I sent idiot one and dummy two to pick up another girl. Just a random so we can meet our quota. How was I supposed

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CARLOS (CONT'D)  
to know that they was going to pick up  
rambo little sister?

CAMERON  
(Slaps Carlos)  
This is serious! That one wrong call  
could have cost us everything!

CARLOS  
I thought she was scared straight and  
we have nothing to worry about?

FRANK  
No, that's not the case.

CAMERON  
My wife is supposed to be meeting with  
her to feel her out to see where her  
head is at.

CARLOS  
Ok, good. Then we should be ok...  
right?

FRANK  
No, not this time Carlos. This is your  
third mistake.

CARLOS  
Man... Frank you shut the fuck up.  
(To Cameron)  
Come on Cam, you know I would never do  
anything to hurt this business. We  
started this together.

CAMERON  
Yes Carlos and that's the problem.  
There is only room enough for two of  
us now.

Carlos looks confused.

CARLOS  
Wait... What?

CAMERON  
Thank you for your loyalty up until  
now.

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