

She looks at her watch. 6:23.

Rosie hears footsteps approach her booth. Expecting her dad, her scared look turns to a smile when...

STEVEN

Hello Rosie.

STEVEN (40) looms over her booth.

STEVEN (CONT'D)

Do you mind if I sit here with you while your father finishes his meeting?

Rosie is uncertain, still visibly scared. She nods. Steven enters the other side of the booth.

STEVEN (CONT'D)

That's a beautiful drawing you have there.

ROSIE

I still have to draw my daddy's watch.

Steven glances up behind Rosie. The murmuring has resumed. Thomas' gestures are desperate. Pleading.

Rosie has finished the drawing and sets her crayon down. Steven examines the completed image.

STEVEN

You wanna be just like him, huh?

She looks up at Steven.

ROSIE

(quietly)

Why did that big man yell at him?

STEVEN

(mimicking her, quietly)

I'm sorry he scared you. That big man is me and your father's boss.

ROSIE

So you do what my dad does?

STEVEN

Not exactly. Your father... gets things done for our business. I just make sure people like your father get those things done.

Rosie starts a new drawing.

STEVEN (CONT'D)

You see, your father is very good at what he does. We need him to stick around for a while and help out our business.

ROSIE

Well I don't know if that's gonna happen...

STEVEN

And why's that?

ROSIE

Daddy promised me we're going on a vacation soon... see?

She points to the additions of her crayon picture. Rosie has colored a beach and waves that she and her father are standing on.

Steven's eyes narrow and his jaw clenches. His playful demeanor has changed.

STEVEN

Rosie, I have a job for you.

ROSIE

Like my dad's job?

STEVEN

Yeah. Like your dad's job. I need you to tell your father something when you guys get home.

Rosie perks up.