Context: Mia and Ben have recently robbed a convenience store. They are seeking refuge at Mia's biological family that she recently reconnected with.

INT. BILL'S HOUSE / KITCHEN - DAY

BILL

You kids are not in trouble. But I need to know if that is you on TV.

MIA

Yeah.

BILL

Kevin. Can you make sure that no one is waiting for us outside?

KEVIN

On it.

Kevin leaves.

BILL

That...that was sloppy.

MIA

You're not mad?

BILL

No. As a parent, as a mentor, I have to teach you why you fucked up. Tell me, who was the victim?

BEN

The store owner.

BILL

Why?

BEN

He lost a couple of hundred bucks.

BILL

No, the victim is the underpaid kid behind the register that you two traumatized. Now, Mia...

MIA

Yeah?

BILL

What can you do to make it right?

MIA

You can't.

BILL

Exactly. In this world of ours, we all have to get our hands dirty, it's normal. But, except if you have to defend yourself. You don't attack anyone ever, especially if they're just regular folk.

Kevin walks in.

KEVIN

Nothin's out there.

BILL

Good, before we get to it. You two are gonna make things just a little right. How much exactly did you take?

BEN

520 dollars.

BILL

How much you got left?

Ben pulls out his wallet and counts the money.

BEN

290.

BILL

Put it on the table.

BEN

What?

BILL

Do it. Come on.

Ben puts the cash on the table. Bill pulls out his wallet and puts some cash on the table.

BILL (CONT'D)

That's the total you took. Mia, you'll send that to the convenience store.

BEN

No way. We worked for it!

 \mathtt{BILL}

Does it look like I give a shit? In this house we don't mess with the common folk.

MIA

Didn't you rob a convenience store too?

KEVIN

It was back when we were desperate. We never took their money, only what we needed to get by.

BILL

Now, we only take from the rich folk. It's a victimless crime. Now, let's go.