EVVIE: I know my talent. I just don’t know where it goes.
Now you have got to have a talent. Everyone does.
LEFTY: I don’t think so.
EVVIE: Must be something. Wait. Let me guess. I’m good at this. The rabbit is very intuitive.
You...can...be extremely patient.
LEFTY: I can?
EVVIE: Because here it’s been all this time and I haven’t finished ringing up your return yet.
LEFTY: Oh.
EVVIE: Here. Just sign at the “X.”
*He does. She hands him a copy of the receipt.*
EVVIE: And there you go.
LEFTY: Guess I should go back upstairs.
EVVIE: Nice talking to you.
*He doesn't leave.*
LEFTY: I'm Lefty.
EVVIE (Points to her name badge): Evvie.
Nice to meet you, Lefty.
LEFTY: If I have a talent, maybe it’s my hands.
EVVIE: What can they do?
LEFTY: They can be very, very still.
And. Hold things. Carefully. So they don’t break.
Is that a talent?
EVVIE: It sure is, baby. It sure is.