Austin looks at the box of items as Hailee begins to put them on the shelf."

AUSTIN: Hey, I've never seen an employee around here before. Restocking the shelves?

HAILEE: Um, no, I don't work here. These are all my stuff.

AUSTIN: What are you going to do, exchange all this for the entire store?

HAILEE: Oh, I'm not here to exchange for lost items. I'm here to give away.

AUSTIN: That's not the point of the Supermarket.

VIOLET: Everything you lose ends up here. If you take something from these shelves, you have to exchange something of equal value. Whatever you exchange, you'll lose in your memory.

AUSTIN: Thanks, know-it-all. (Beat.) So you're just gonna give all your memories away?

HAILEE: Yeah, I mean, I'm not taking. I'm just...giving.

(Violet runs up and takes something from her items.)

AUSTIN: Aren't you just a little taker.

VIOLET: Finders, keepers.

HAILEE: It's fine. Like I said, I mean to give these all away.

AUSTIN: (Helping her set up items on the shelf:) Mind if I look through?

HAILEE: Sure, why don't you just dig through somebody's childhood.

AUSTIN: Well, you're leaving them at a supermarket. Of course people are going to dig through. (Holding up bouquets of flowers:) Man, you killed a lot of flowers.
HAILEE: They were gifts.
AUSTIN: From who?
HAILEE: ...None of your business, really.
AUSTIN: Well, they're definitely not going to last until the next Supermarket opening.
VIOLET: That's a very long time. And no one knows when!
AUSTIN: (After a beat:) I'm Austin, by the way.
VIOLET: I'm Violet.
AUSTIN: I don't know her.
HAILEE: ...Hailee, I'm Hailee.
AUSTIN: Why did you hesitate?
HAILEE: I just...didn't really see the point.
AUSTIN: Of what?
HAILEE: It's not like it matters.
VIOLET: People come and people go. That's how the Supermarket works. You never stop and talk to strangers in a supermarket. And even if you do, they always leave. You'll never meet them again.
AUSTIN: You don't know that.
PA SYSTEM: Shoppers, we're committed to helping you live a carefree life. Trade your burdens away here at the Supermarket of Lost. Lose what you need to lose and find what you need to find!
HAILEE: (Overlapping:) I've never seen either of you around these parts.
AUSTIN: I usually enter near Aisle 10031999.
HAILEE: Whoa, that's far. How big is this market?
VIOLET: Big. Some people can't even find their way out until I help them.

HAILEE: That's nice of you.

VIOLET: Yeah, I know.

HAILEE: (To Austin:) So, you're shopping around?

AUSTIN: More like leaving something behind.

(He looks pointedly at Violet, who meanwhile has taken the knife from the shelf and is flicking it.)

HAILEE: Should she be playing with that?

AUSTIN: (Tightly:) No.

(He takes it from Violet and sets it back on the shelf.)

HAILEE: Means a lot to you, doesn't it.

AUSTIN: (Beat). No. Not to me. (Short beat.) To my dad.

(They finish stocking her objects. Austin looks at another shelf and finds a vinyl record. The Beatles.)

AUSTIN: Whoa! How does someone even lose a vinyl record?

HAILEE: They could have exchanged it for something of equal value.

AUSTIN: Why would you want to lose this?

HAILEE: Maybe it had some sentimental value. Maybe they wanted to forget about their heartbreak, or something.

(Violet points at a doll, one of the objects from Hailee's box.)

VIOLET: Can I have that?

HAILEE: Of course.

(She takes it off the shelf and hands it to Violet.)

Her name is Starr. She has the superpower of giving you courage when you need it the most.