

~~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.