



K.J. paces back and forth, buckets of energy. Quinn examines the bars and bricks around them.

K.J.

I knew this wasn't gonna work! What did I say? Do you remember?

Quinn says nothing - too busy thinking.

K.J. (CONT'D)

I said "if we go in there, we're gonna end up in jail." And where are we now?! Huh? JAIL!

(beat)

I don't know why I listen to you. This was a dumb idea from the beginning.

(beat)

What are you doing? You're just gonna sit there?

QUINN

I'm thinking.

K.J.

About what?

QUINN

A way out...

We see what Quinn has been looking at:

A guard has left his keys laying on the desk just outside their bars.

OFF OF THE KIDS OPPORTUNITY TO ESCAPE, WE CUT TO: