

EXT. SYCAMORE GROVE PARK - CATERING TABLES - DAY

JENNA hugs the high holy hell out of PENNY. Jenna wears a catering uniform. Penny is half-made up from hair & makeup.

PENNY

Lady!

JENNA

Pennnnny! How's life on the other side of the table?

Jenna hops behind the table and serves various crew members breakfast. She and Penny only engage each other.

PENNY

Good, good. Weird. A dream come true. But a stressful dream, you know? Way more stressful than I thought.

JENNA

Wait, what's that? Is that the sound of a diaper that needs changing? Is everything you ever wanted making your tum-tum sore? Ya big baby.

PENNY

Fuccccccck you, thank you very much.

JENNA

Pass.

PENNY

What are you even doing here? I thought you were living the high life with your all expenses paid, May-December lovely.

JENNA

It's a massive secret. Shhhh.

PENNY

But you and Alice are good?

JENNA

Better than good. I'm a house cat now and I love every second of it.

PENNY

Wild.

A 1st AD motions at Penny from set.

PENNY
 Alright, Lady. I'm off. Are you guys
 doing lunch too?

JENNA
 Yeah, we're on the whole show.

PENNY
 Max is cool with that?

JENNA
 Oh no way. Ellie talked her in to it.

PENNY
 Good for Ellie. OK, duty calls. Save
 me one of the good desserts. Oh,
 also, could you run a plate over to
 Eva? She got stuck with the camera.

Penny motions at EVA, a bubbly smile of a gal if ever there
 was. She sits on an apple box, cleaning lenses.

EXT. SYCAMORE GROVE PARK - CAMERA - LATER

Jenna crouches down next to Eva. She offers her a covered
 plate of some breakfast treats.

Eva grabs it with delight.

EVA
 (one breath)
 Oh my god thank you're the best.

JENNA
 So what are you getting up to over
 here all by your lonesome?

EVA
 Drooling over this lens package.

JENNA
 Is it good?

EVA
 Um. Yeah. Maybe just a little.

JENNA
 I did camera stuff on my sisters
 student film one time. I don't really
 remember much, but it was fun.

Eva flips her hair and more or less bats her eyelashes at Jenna. She makes super-cool-girl direct eye contact.

EVA

Girl. Any time you want a refresher,
just look me up. Name's Eva.

She hands Jenna a business card.

EXT. ALICE'S APARTMENT - LATER THAT DAY

Jenna swings her bag in time with her lazy walk up the block. She flips Eva's card around her fingers.

Her eyes land on ALICE'S CAR. She glances from the car to the second story window.

INT. ALICE'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY - DAY

Jenna strips to the tank top under her white button down. She shoves it in her bag and kicks off her shoes.

She slips on a pair of flip-flops and slips her catering shoes in the bag along with the button down.

She takes her hair down and shakes it out.

INT. ALICE'S SMARTLY DECORATED LIVING ROOM - DAY

Alice dozes on the arm of the couch. One whole corner of the room is filled with small shipping boxes.

A table under the window has a lot of really OBLIQUE LOOKING DOLLS and small crafting tools.

Jenna chucks her bag in it's usual place and hops on the couch. She bounces up and down on her knees.

Alice opens her eyes and reaches for her glasses.

JENNA

You're home early.

ALICE

Huh? Oh. Yeah. I guess the craft store is closed on Monday's.

JENNA

Guess what, guess what.

ALICE

What?

JENNA

I'm wicked horny.

She hops off the couch and holds out her hand. After a second of waking up, Alice takes it.

INT. ALICE'S SMARTLY DECORATED BEDROOM - LATER

The sound of the SHOWER spills into the room. Jenna sits cross-legged on the bed in a robe.

She peeks (kind of pointlessly) down the hall to make sure Alice is safely in the shower.

She CLICKS over to Ebay and opens a window with an ANTIQUE COOKIE JAR for sale. It costs FIVE GRAND. There are no bids.

Her eyes scan the room. A row of shelves hold various antique cookie jars. There's a space for a missing one.

A very conspicuous space.

EXT. SOUND STAGE - PARKING LOT - AFTERNOON

Eva leans against the catering truck. Jenna takes a break from loading to show her the Ebay page on her phone.

EVA

I totally don't get it.

JENNA

I got super fucked up on Molly one night and broke hers. My big secret mission is to replace it for our anniversary. She has no idea I'm even working again.

EVA

She'd be cool with you dropping five G's on something she already owned?

JENNA

She doesn't care about money.

EVA

Riggggght.

She looks around conspiratorially.

EVA

Hey, yo. So you really into getting into camera stuff?

JENNA

Oh my god yes.

EVA

Cool. My friends in town for one day only, so I'm fixing to get a nasty case of the flu. Like a week from Friday. If you want I'll put in a good word with Zee.

JENNA

No.

EVA

Yeah.

JENNA

Oh my god why?

EVA

Fuck it. It's either you or some dude who will fuck up my cart.

Jenna throws her arms around her. Eva flashes a look like "yeah, I'm in like Flynn over here."

EXT. THE HP CAFE - BACK - LATER

SHUNK. Jenna closes the doors to the now empty catering van. She un-tucks her shirts and heads for the office door.

BLOOP. New text from Alice. "Hey, love - I'm at the Cafe. What would you like?"

Jenna stops in her tracks. Whoops.

INT. ALICE'S SMARTLY DECORATED LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jenna sits at Alice's work station. She navigates the back end of a retail sight on an old PC.

JENNA

God, Windows is the clunkiest.

Alice paces behind her, with a pit-stop here and there to lean over Jenna's shoulder.

ALICE
It's such a nuisance. I think it ate
ten or eleven orders.

JENNA
OK, breathe. I'll figure it out.

ALICE
That's almost six hundred dollars.

JENNA
I know, pet. Go be fussy on the couch
and let your sweet young thing fix
the nasty ol' computer problems.

Alice flops on the couch.

ALICE
Sorry I'm so tense. Computer stuff
gets under my skin like a splinter.

JENNA
I know. I'll be your tweezers.

ALICE
How was your day? You were at the gym
for a long time.

Jenna grins a giddy grin.

JENNA
Yeah. Oh!

She turns to face Alice over the back of the chair.

JENNA
I ran into a friend of Penny's. She's
this totally badass First AC and we
shot the shit. What do you think of
me getting in to lenses and filters
and all that junk? I mean. I showed
you Dee's flick, right?

ALICE
Um. Maybe?

JENNA
The black and white one.

Alice half shrugs/half smiles.

ALICE
Sweetie, I'm sure you did.

JENNA

Well OK, it doesn't matter. There are tons of online videos I can check out. I think it would be neat.

ALICE

Isn't there a whole lot of math involved in that kind of thing?

Jenna wheels back to look at the screen.

JENNA

Math will not defeat me, this I vow.

She pumps her fist in the air before dropping it to the keyboard to type. Alice smiles at her.

She gets more comfortable on the couch.

ALICE

I have that trunk sale tomorrow, remember? At the crafts fair. I shouldn't be too late.

JENNA

Sell those dolls.

Alice's eyes droop closed.

EXT. SYCAMORE GROVE PARK - CAMERA - DAY

Jenna watches Eva do what First/Second AC's do. The catering tables are all packed up. Jenna's just hanging.

JENNA

You're sure this is cool?

EVA

Yup yup.

She shows Jenna a few things on the camera that I, personally, don't know anything about. But it's legit.

Eva pulls a mega-casual face.

EVA

I don't know what your nights are like, but I'll be going hog wild when my girls in town. You're more than welcome to join.

Jenna doesn't respond. Her eyes are locked on the other side of the park. Alice approaches a scatter of benches.

Jenna does a pretty immediate calculation. She eyes her bag. Her fingers move to unbutton her shirt.

Her eyes drop down to - and stay on - Eva's sneakers.

JENNA

I need you to do me a huge favor.

EXT. SYCAMORE GROVE PARK - BATHROOMS - DAY

Eva's sneakers - on Jenna's feet - jog in place. Jenna flicks water from a water fountain on her face.

She stashes her bag and rolls her tank top up so it looks like a sports bra. She tries to suppress her smile.

She's really enjoying her ruse. She jogs around the bathroom and makes her way from tree to tree.

She gets behind one with Alice directly in her line of sight. She's ready to pounce.

BENDIX approaches. He and Alice hug warmly. They sit close to each other and engage in a light affection.

Jenna ducks behind the tree and peeks out. Her eyes move back and forth as she tries to figure out what to do.

Her phone appears in her hand. She swipes open Alice's contact and presses the call button.

She watches Alice take her phone out of her purse, check whose calling, and slide the phone back in her purse.

Without answering it. Jenna stays behind the tree.

CUT TO BLACK: