

INT. POST OFFICE - PO BOXES - DAY

Jenna leans on a long wall of Post Office Boxes. Smith opens one of them and looks through a stack of mail.

JENNA

What if I just don't do it for her anymore? You know. In the sack.

She chews her lower lip.

SMITH

Look at you wilin' out. It would be cute if it wasn't so sad. I love it.

JENNA

She talks to that dude all the time. Whenever she's out I have no idea if she's where she says she is or if she's with him.

He closes the box and they head for the back exit.

SMITH

And you haven't. Oh. I don't know. Talked to her about it?

EXT. POST OFFICE - PARKING LOT - DAY

Smith pockets his mail and holds the door for Jenna.

JENNA

I called her that one time and she ignored the call. I could see her ignoring the call.

SMITH

From behind a tree, right?

They stroll into an -

EXT. ALLEY

- and fall into a comfortable gait.

JENNA

She caught me completely off guard. I don't mind a little white lie every now and then -

SMITH
- because you tell them yourself.

JENNA
- because I don't own her time. If she wants to go have a little secret day, great. But with him.

SMITH
I thought you loved his podcast.

JENNA
That was before I met him. He always touches his nose when he talks and he laughs at his own jokes before he even finishes them.

SMITH
I gotta say, I'm genuinely surprised. You don't do jealousy.

JENNA
Is that what this is? Am I jealous?

Smith shrugs.

SMITH
Beats me, kemosabe. If I were in your shoes I'd be freaking out that they were sleeping together.

JENNA
Do you think that's all it is? That would be awesome.

Smith stops and turns to face her.

JENNA
What?

SMITH
Didn't you just ask me if it was because you didn't do it for her anymore? Like. "In the sack."

JENNA
Yeah, but. That's different than her wanting to be with someone else. It's a me thing. Sleeping with someone else is a someone else thing.

SMITH

If that's not what's tweaking you,
then what is?

JENNA

Bro. That's such a small part of a
relationship, it's not even funny.
I've told you over and over again
that I don't believe in monogamy.

SMITH

Are you sleeping with anyone else?

JENNA

Nuh uh.

SMITH

And why not, if you're so gosh darn
enlightened?

JENNA

Don't wanna.

She trots on. He shakes his head and follows.

EXT. THE HP CAFE - BACK - DAY

Smith heads for the back door to the kitchen.

SMITH

Look, if you're not gonna talk to her
about it, I have no idea what to tell
you. Short of putting on a disguise
and following her every move, you'll
never know what she's really up to. I
say you vag up and ask her about it.

He stops in front of the door. Jenna ponders.

JENNA

Oh, hey. How's Sasha.

SMITH

Still has cancer. Love you, byeeee.

She pays no attention to the fact that he's annoyed at her.

JENNA

Yeah. Later.

INT/EXT. LUCY'S CAR - FIGUEROA AVENUE - DAY

Jenna and LUCY sit in a car parked across from a Yoga Studio on Figueroa. They both wear baseball caps and sunglasses.

LUCY
What made you think of me for this?

JENNA
I dunno. You love weird, messed up relationship shit.

LUCY
I do?

JENNA
You're whole relationship with Cass was like a "whose more fucked up" contest. And you both always won.

LUCY
Nuts you say.

ALICE appears at the counter, post-yoga sweaty.

JENNA
You're here, aren't you?

LUCY
I had nothing better to do.

JENNA
There she is. OK. That's her car right in front. Get ready.

Lucy puts her hands on the steering wheel.

LUCY
What if I'm really lousy at tailing someone?

JENNA
Here she comes. Get down.

Jenna slinks low in her seat. Lucy stays where she is.

JENNA
What are you doing? Hide, hide.

LUCY
I've never even met her.

JENNA

You've picked me up before. She might recognize your car.

LUCY

Good lord. If she recognizes the car I'll eat my hat.

JENNA

What's she doing?

Lucy watches Alice leave the studio and walk to her car. She brings her phone to her ear.

JENNA'S PHONE RINGS in the car. She fumbles it out of her pocket and accidentally answers it. On speaker.

JENNA

Hey. Hi. Hello. How are you?

ALICE (ON SPEAKER)

Sweaty. Sore. Tired. Old.

Alice gets in her car. Jenna puts her seat all the way back. Lucy watches. With genuine delight.

JENNA

Aw. Babe. You're really young at heart. That's all that matters.

Lucy mouths "What?!" at her. She motions "What the hell am I supposed to do here?" Lucy doesn't know.

ALICE (ON SPEAKER)

Or you OK? You sound funny.

JENNA

I'm good. I'm great. I miss you.

ALICE (ON SPEAKER)

Whup. 'nother call coming in. Call you later?

JENNA

For surely.

ALICE (ON SPEAKER)

Love you.

The call ends. Lucy watches Alice hang up and toss the phone on the passenger seat. She looks at Jenna -

- all scrunched and folded down in a goofy way. She opens her eyes as wide as they'll go.

JENNA

Go, go. What are you waiting for?

LUCY

She's not driving. She's just sitting there. Oh. No. There she goes.

Lucy turns on the car. Jenna stays reclined.

JENNA

I wonder who called.

LUCY

No one. She just...got off the phone.

Lucy pulls a U-Turn and drives off after Alice.

INT/EXT. LUCY'S CAR - ALICE'S BLOCK - CORNER - DAY

Lucy pulls the car into a spot down the street from Alice's. Alice parks in front of her building.

Jenna is reclined and relaxed in to it.

LUCY

Well that was thrilling. Four whole blocks. Get me a PI license. Tootsweet.

JENNA

I'm gonna lose her.

Alice gets out of the car and walks to the front door.

LUCY

What happened with your super secret plan that you told everyone about? With the 5 thousand dollar cookie jar. Five thousand. Is that correct?

JENNA

We were out when they tried to deliver it so it's at the post office. I lost the slip.

Lucy offers her an incredulous look.

LUCY

Oh for fuck's sake.

She turns the key in the ignition.

INT. ALICE'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jenna creeps into the dark apartment. Once she realizes no one's home she drops her creep.

She holds a WRAPPED PACKAGE under one arm.

JENNA

Alice?

She moves into the -

INT. ALICE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN

- and turns on the light. All is quiet and still. There's a note on the fridge.

"Went to Whole Foods. See you in a bit. XO, A."

Jenna takes the note off the fridge.

INT. ALICE'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jenna clears some space at the back of the closet. She pushes aside a few boxes of unopened lenses.

They're super high quality, massively expensive cinema lenses. She doesn't even glance at them.

She tucks the package behind them and uses the lenses to hide it. She arranges some clothes.

She moves to her side of the bed and sits. Her eyes look around the room. It's clearly a couple's room.

She opens her bedside stand and takes out an envelope. It's fat with scraps of paper and post-it's.

All have notes from Alice written on them. She slips in the one from the fridge and tucks it at the back of the drawer.

Her body drops back on the bed but her feet stay on the ground. She exhales a huge sigh.

EXT. ELLIE'S HOUSE - FRONT PORCH - DAY

Jenna and Ellie sit on the steps. Ellie sits above Jenna. She has a baby monitor glued to her side.

ELLIE
Dude. She's totally cheating on you.

JENNA
What makes you say that?

ELLIE
She cheated on my dad.

JENNA
No she didn't. Did she?

ELLIE
Massively yes.

JENNA
I thought he cheated on her.

ELLIE
He doesn't do that. He just ignores his girlfriends until they go insane. Or cheat on him like Alice did.

JENNA
Huh.

ELLIE
She never said anything? I thought you guys were gross soulmates or something.

JENNA
She doesn't get all that personal about some stuff.

ELLIE
Well. I'd say I told you so. But I didn't, since you never thought it was worth talking to me at all when you guys hooked up.

JENNA
Huh. So she cheats. She really cheats. Interesting.

Ellie stares at her like she's on fire or something.

ELLIE

You have issues. You know that? Big, fat, weirdo issues.

The Baby COO'S on the monitor. Ellie stands up.

JENNA

I'll have to find out for sure. But what a relief that would be.

Ellie stabs the monitor at her.

ELLIE

Issues.

She dashes off to hang out with her (sane) Baby.

INT. LUCY'S CAR - YORK AVENUE - DAY

Lucy and Jenna are back at it again. They're parked across the street from a fancy ice cream shop.

Their disguises - such as they are - are in place.

LUCY

You seem giddy.

JENNA

I'm giddy.

LUCY

Because your girlfriend might be cheating on you?

JENNA

Yah huh.

LUCY

In. Sane.

JENNA

You don't get it. No one gets it.

LUCY

That doesn't tell you something? Maybe about how nutty you sound?

JENNA

Look. I love her. I'm in love with her. If she's drifting away because of sex stuff, that's great.

LUCY

Um. Yeah, no.

JENNA

Sex stuff can get better. All we have to do is figure it out. It's all the other reasons she would be lying to me that freak me out.

LUCY

What are you going to do if you catch her? Write her a poem?

JENNA

I dunno. Offer to have a threesome, maybe?

Alice comes out of the ice cream shop. She holds a cone in each hand. Jenna scans the street.

BENDIX walks up to Alice. They kiss hello. Could be (sort of) innocent. Could be something more.

She hands him a cone. They turn in the direction of Alice's car, a half a block away.

JENNA

Get them keys ready.

Lucy watches her friend stare at her girlfriend sharing a secret ice cream cone with some dude.

It hits her funny. She tosses the keys in Jenna's lap.

LUCY

I'm out. Text me when you're done with the car.

EXT. CHEAP MOTEL - DAY

Jenna sits behind the wheel all the way across the mostly empty lot from Alice's car.

She takes off her disguise and checks herself out in the mirror. She reaches into the back seat to grab -

- a cutely wrapped, antique, Humpty Dumpty cookie jar. That, apparently, cost five thousand bucks.

She takes a deep breath.

EXT. CHEAP MOTEL - ROOM 21 - DAY

Jenna approaches the door with a spring in her step. She even hums a tune. Her eyes are kind of wild.

She cradles the cookie jar under one arm and BANGS on the door with the other. Bed springs CREAK. Then stop.

She BANGS again. Her smile grows wider. And, quite frankly, a little demented. Bed springs CREAK.

Then FOOTSTEPS sound. Soft, bare feet. She BANGS again. Her eyes open as wide as they can possibly go.

The door opens. Alice stands there, halfway through pulling the belt of her foxy robe closed.

Behind her Bendix is visible sitting on the edge of the bed in his underpants. And sock garters.

ALICE

Jenna.

There's no surprise in Alice's voice. Or upset. Or anger. Only a hint of sympathy - or pity.

JENNA

It's OK baby, it's OK. I'm not jealous, baby. I don't get jealous.

ALICE

Kiddo.

Jenna inhales short, rapid breaths and makes a sound that could be laughter or could be hysteria. Or both.

CRASH. The cookie jar falls from her hands and shatters into a dozen pieces. Jenna inhales faster and faster.

CUT TO BLACK: