

Undercover

By

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INT: APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

The sun is setting and we can see only twinkles of light flooding through partially closed shades. There are no lights on except for the flickering of the television. The apartment is messy with open bags of chips and Ben and Jerry's ice cream containers spewed on tables. Two best friends, HANNAH and CINDY are sprawled out on the couch watching Miss Congeniality again for what feels like the 1,000th time. Cindy, a master in foreign accents and dramatics, is fully convinced she is going to be a sexy Russian spy someday. Hannah who used to be a bubbly fun loving girl only smiles when absolutely necessary.

CINDY

I just love Gracie Hart. A FBI agent that goes undercover as a pageant girl? Ugh, she is such a badass. She really doesn't take anyone's shit. I think I even see a little of myself in her.

Hannah nods and takes another bite out of her Chunky Monkey ice cream. It's easier to just agree with Cindy than to argue. Cindy absentmindedly takes a hit of a joint she rolled earlier.

CINDY

I can't wait until my internship is over. Then Officer Scrub will give me an amazing recommendation for the FBI and I can be just like Gracie.

HANNAH

Cin, I don't think it works that way.

CINDY

Ugh Han you are so naive. Of course it works that way! This is Washington DC. Everyone here has secret connections.

HANNAH

(rolling her eyes)

Whatever you say Cindy. Hey, can't you not be in the FBI if you smoke weed?

CINDY

(defensively)

Can you focus less on me and more on yourself please?

(CONTINUED)

Cindy takes another hit.

CINDY

You want?

HANNAH

No thanks.

CINDY

You're no fun anymore. It's a Saturday and I bet if I get on my hands and knees and beg you to come out with me tonight you won't do it.

Hannah shrugs and cuddles up in her hoodie and blanket. She takes another bite of ice cream. Cindy's face softens.

CINDY

It's been four years since he broke up with you and you're still a mess. When are you going to let go? It's not like he cheated on you or anything.

HANNAH

(depressed)

It felt like he did.

CINDY

Save the sap Hannah. I'm sick of seeing you like this. What is it going to take for you to get over Jordan?

HANNAH

(sharply)

Don't say the name. Plus, you know better than anyone that I don't want to get over him. I would do anything to have him back.

Cindy throws her hands up, surrendering.

CINDY

Fine. Be miserable forever. Don't get closure.

They sit back and watch the movie. Sandra Bullock is getting her makeover to become a beautiful pageant girl. After a lot of primping and coaching, she becomes what seems like a completely different girl. All of a sudden, Cindy jumps up like she just discovered electricity.

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CINDY

Oh my god.

HANNAH

What?

CINDY

I just had the most amazing idea.

HANNAH

You're going to stop smoking weed?

CINDY

No, silly. I have a way for you to get Jordan back.

HANNAH

(screams)

Don't say the name!

CINDY

Oh shut up and hear me out. So you know how Gracie Hart goes undercover and completely changes her personality for this beauty pageant?

HANNAH

Yes.

CINDY

You can do the same thing!

HANNAH

Enter a beauty pageant?

CINDY

No. Go undercover. Trick Jordan into thinking you are another girl and go on a date with him.

HANNAH

Cindy, I'm not an FBI agent.

CINDY

You don't need to be! I have a friend from acting class who is a crazy talented makeup artist. She can give you a whole new look that he would never even recognize. And I am an amazing actor. I can be your coach. What kind of accent would you like? French? German? Oh,

(MORE)

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CINDY (cont'd)
how about Japanese? Has he ever
expressed interest in Asian girls?

HANNAH
Cindy, we dated for four years.
He's going to figure it out.

CINDY
No he is not! Boys don't notice
details.

HANNAH
And what if he likes this girl that
I am pretending to be?

CINDY
Then tell him it's really you all
along and he will have no choice
but to fall in love with you again!

HANNAH
This is crazy.

CINDY
Crazy enough to work. Come on Han,
what do you have to lose?

Hannah stares at her crazy best friend.

HANNAH
Fine. If you really think that this
will help me get Jordan back, I'll
do it. But how do I get his
attention as this mystery girl?

CINDY
Grab your phone. We are going to
catfish the shit out of this guy.
Delete your tinder, we are making
you a new one. How does the name
Cami sound to you?

The girls giggle and laugh as they make this new tinder
profile as we fade to black.

INT: RESTAURANT BATHROOM - NIGHT

One week later, Hannah looks at herself in the dirty Italian
restaurant bathroom mirror. However, she looks nothing like
herself. Her once brown hair is now bleach blonde, her eyes
went from green to bright blue, and even her nose looks
different. Although the camera sees CAMI the confident

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blonde bombshell, the mirror still sees shy, heartbroken Hannah. Hannah practices her new voice in the mirror just like Cindy taught her.

HANNAH

La, La, La, La, La, La...Hello, my
name is Cami, nice to meet you.

An old woman walks in the bathroom. Hannah stops. She takes one deep breath and walks out the bathroom door into the restaurant.

INT: RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Hannah sits down at the empty table. She looks at her phone. It's 9:10 and Jordan is late. As Hannah looks up, she sees JORDAN walk in the door. Her heart skips a beat. Hannah stands up, trying not to trip or throw up or anything else remotely embarrassing. Jordan is perfectly chiseled from all those days he spends in the gym.

JORDAN

Hi there.

Jordan and Hannah hug. Although Hannah's face is flush, she keeps her composure.

CAMI

(In her sexiest voice
possible)

Hi, Jordan. So nice to meet you.

Jordan smiles. Hannah squirms in her seat. The lights are dim in the restaurant so it is hard to make out each other's features.

JORDAN

I don't typically go on tinder
dates, but you seemed special, so I
had to make an exception.

CAMI

Me either. I was just trying to get
you- uh, I mean, I was just trying
to have a little fun. But I'm glad
I found you as well. You seem
different than most of the guys I
have talked to on that app.

JORDAN

(leans closer)

Really? How so?

(CONTINUED)

CAMI

Well, you really seem to have your life together. You said you were in law school right?

JORDAN

(leans back in his chair
trying to look cool)

Yup, just started. I'm going to take over the family business and everything.

CAMI

Wow, you have it all planned out. Ever think of going out on your own and doing something different?

Jordan looks puzzled. Hannah realizes that is something Hannah would say and not Cami, so she quickly recovers.

JORDAN

No, not really. I like what my dad has built for me, why reinvent the wheel you know? It's just easier that way.

CAMI

Easy, huh... so how's your Mom doing?

JORDAN

(confused)

My... mom?

Hannah kicks herself under the table.

CAMI

Well, I've never met your Mom of course, I'm just asking.. because, you know, you were just talking about your Dad and I figured since you have a Dad you have a Mom...

JORGE, the sassy gay waiter who medals in everyone's business, saves the day as he approaches the couple with their menus.

JORGE

Hello, my name is Jorge and I will be your server tonight. Ugh. You two are such a cute couple. How long have you two been dating?

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JORDAN
(smiling)
Actually, this is our first date.

JORGE
Oh, how romantic! If you two need anything at all just please let me know. What can I get you to drink?

JORDAN
(Glances at menu)
How about a bottle of the Cabernet.

JORGE
Yes sir, I will be right back with those.

Jorge strolls away.

JORDAN
So I really didn't get much about you from your profile other than how incredibly gorgeous you are.

CAMI
(Blushing)
Oh, thank you. You're not so bad yourself Mr. I-look-like-I-live-in-the-gym. Well what do you want to know?

JORDAN
(Leans forward, eyes gleaming)
Let's start with where you are from.

CAMI
Oh, I'm from a small town in Pennsylvania, you wouldn't know it. It's called Harrisburg. I grew up on a farm, I know that's kind of lame.

JORDAN
(confused)
Isn't Harrisburg the capital?

Cami laughs nervously.

CAMI
Ha, that was just a joke! Yes, of course it's the capital, not a small town at all...

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(beat)
But I still know how to milk a cow.

Cami leans forward in her low cut shirt to distract Jordan from her blunder. Jordan's eyes light up.

JORDAN
(Trying to hide his sexual
desire)
Good to know.

Jorge brings the glasses of wine to the table.

JORDAN
Jorge, do you know how to milk a
cow?

JORGE
I know how to milk a lot of things,
honey.

Jorge winks and walks away. They laugh and pick up their glasses.

CAMI
Cheers to new beginnings.

They clank glasses. We cut to a montage of the date. They are laughing, talking, and flirting. Jorge brings their meals and keeps pouring them wine. The plan is actually working and Jordan seems to be falling for Cami. The couple is getting drunk and touching each other every chance they get. Hannah is falling for Jordan all over again. Jorge interrupts the fun.

JORGE
Can I take your plates?

CAMI
Yes, thank you. So they seriously
used to sing that song to torture
you when you were a kid?

JORDAN
Traumatizing, I know. "Jordan and
Asher, playing in the sandbox,
wearing their Batman underwear
because it's fun." Those weren't
the best days. Actually, that's
probably my most embarrassing story
ever. I've only told it to one
other person.

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CAMI
Oh yeah? Who's that?

Jordan breaks eye contact.

JORDAN
(hesitantly)
My ex-girlfriend.

CAMI
Oh, how long did you date her for?

Jordan sways a little in his chair. He gives a skeptical look, but answers Cami's question anyway.

JORDAN
Isn't this supposed to be off
limits first date conversation?

CAMI
(seductively)
Oh come on, nothing is off limits.

JORDAN
(sighs)
We dated for four years.

CAMI
Wow, so what happened?

JORDAN
Well, we broke up for college.

CAMI
(her face falls slightly)
Oh, that's not too bad.

JORDAN
Well there's more. We kind of saw
each other over breaks even though
we were technically broken up. It
kind of made for a bad situation.

CAMI
How so?

JORDAN
After all those years together it
was hard to just be done.

CAMI
I totally get it. So where did it
go wrong then?

(CONTINUED)

JORDAN

So the summer going into sophomore year of college I was starting to loose interest. But I could tell that she was still madly in love with me. She had no idea how I felt.

CAMI

So why didn't you just tell her then? Why did you keep it going?

JORDAN

I'm.. I'm not sure. We were working in separate states and I only saw her maybe once or twice a week and I felt kind of lonely without her. So I met this other girl at the summer camp I told you I used to work at. She was all over me. I missed that kind of attention Hannah used to give me. She loved that I worked out, she was all over me, and I just couldn't resist. So I went for it.

CAMI

So what about your ex, what did you say her name was? Hannah? Why didn't you just be honest with her and tell her you were seeing someone else?

JORDAN

I don't know, it was kind of fun. The other girl on Tuesday and Thursday, Hannah on Friday and Saturday. It was just...

CAMI

Easy?

JORDAN

(smiling)
Exactly.

CAMI

(can not hide the anger on her face)
You think love is all about convenience? About who's around at the time?

(CONTINUED)

JORDAN

Well, I never really thought about it that way... but yeah I guess. Out of sight out of mind, right?

CAMI

(fuming)

No, not out of sight out of mind. You essentially cheated on her!

JORDAN

Woah, baby. Why does everyone keep saying that? We were broken up.

CAMI

Maybe technically, but she had no idea anything was wrong! You completely blindsided her and broke her heart, leaving her no explanation!

JORDAN

It sounds like you're defending her.

CAMI

No, I'm not. I'm just trying to understand. Don't you feel at all guilty?

JORDAN

I felt bad at first, but now I don't at all. She kept contacting me trying to get me to come back to her. Eventually, I told her I had this new girlfriend now and I don't want to speak to her anymore.

CAMI

(trying to hide her anger)

What happened to the other girl you started dating?

JORDAN

(as a matter of factly)

Oh, it didn't last past Sophomore year of college.

CAMI

(fuming)

And you had no desire to see your ex again after that? After all, you guys did grow up together.

(CONTINUED)

JORDAN

I thought about it I guess. But I guess I just moved on. I don't think she ever did.

CAMI

But what about those four years? What did those mean to you?

JORDAN

I loved her at the time, but now I look back on it, I just see her as my high school girlfriend. I mean, come on, we were fourteen when we started dating. She lived around the corner. It was great at the time because it was just so easy. But now we live two very different lives hundred of miles apart. Making it work now would just be way too-

CAMI

Hard.

Jordan grabs Cami's hands and looks right into her eyes.

JORDAN

Yeah. I'm so glad you understand my side of the story. She means nothing to me anymore. It's never going to work between us. There's so many better girls out there- like you, Cami.

Hannah looks like she had just gotten punched in the gut.

JORDAN

I had a great time tonight. When am I seeing you again?

Hannah contemplates what she is going to say. Then an idea comes to her.

CAMI

How about I give you my number?

Jordan excitedly pulls out his phone.

JORDAN

Great, what is it?

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CAMI

732-618-6475. Call me so I have your number too.

JORDAN

Okay, sure.

Jordan types in the number and presses dial. Immediately, "Hannah" pops up on his phone. Jordan looks extremely confused. Hannah's phone rings and she picks it up.

CAMI

It's me, Hannah. You asshole. You know what? I thought you were all I ever wanted. You did the most horrible thing to me and I still would have done anything for you to love me again. But now I'm finally realizing that you are not the boy I fell in love with when I was fourteen and you never will be that boy ever again. So congrats on losing the one person who would have loved you unconditionally. Have a nice life Jordan.

Hannah takes off the wig. Jordan looks like he is going to faint. Hannah, more sure of herself than ever, stands up from the table and storms out of the restaurant, never to look back. Jorge comes back and hands Jordan the check.

JORGE

Wow, that was more dramatic than my Aunt Fefa's telenovelas that she watches every day. Maybe you shouldn't talk about your ex on a first date, honey. Have a nice night.

Jorge strokes Jordan's shoulder and sassily walks to his next table. The crowd in the restaurant is staring. We see Jordan, sitting at the empty dirty table with his face in his hands with the check still untouched as we fade to black.