

ME V. ME

Written by

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EXT. FREMONT HIGH - FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL

Sheets of rain reduce visibility.

Clad in the dorkiest yellow rain gear and galoshes imaginable, ELSIE CHAMBERS (18) splashes through the standing water toward the school.

When she reaches the bottom of the stairs, she looks up and sees KELSIE CHAMBERS (18) standing on the top step wearing the same dorkiest yellow rain gear and galoshes imaginable.

Elsie lowers her head and climbs the stairs.

Kelsie smiles as her identical twin approaches.

KELSIE
Good morning, sunshine.

Elsie throws a shoulder into Kelsie's, hard, and doesn't slow down.

ELSIE
Fuck off.

Kelsie shakes her head and follows Elsie through the front door.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Elsie pulls a slip of paper from her backpack.

ELSIE
104.

She arrives at the locker area and searches until she finds locker 104.

She checks the slip of paper again and turns the dial on the combination lock.

Kelsie stops at the locker right next to Elsie's.

KELSIE
Looks like we're neighbors.

Elsie leans forward and bangs her head on her locker. She takes a step back and looks down the busy hallway.

ELSIE
I've got a top locker. Anyone want to trade?

Four students with the less desirable bottom lockers rush up to trade.

Elsie swaps locker assignment slips with a student with a locker on the other side of the hallway.

Kelsie removes her rain gear and places it in her locker, revealing the red and gray plaid flannel shirt and blue jeans she wears underneath.

Elsie shakes her head in disgust as she glances across the hallway and sees Kelsie's outfit.

Elsie strips off her rain gear revealing her red and gray plaid flannel shirt and blue jeans.

Elsie smirks triumphantly at Kelsie and reaches into her backpack and pulls out a navy blue hoodie. She pulls the hoodie over her head obscuring her vision.

After she pulls the hoodie over her face, she sees Kelsie pulling a matching blue hoodie from her backpack.

ELSIE (CONT'D)

Mother fucker.

Elsie slams her locker hard, so hard that it flies open again and hits her hand.

The pain contorts her face. She tries shaking the pain out of her hand. Elsie's anger diminishes when MARGIE WATKINS (18) approaches.

Margie throws her arms around Elsie and gives her a hug.

MARGIE

You OK?

ELSIE

I'll be fine.

Margie steps back and studies Elsie's outfit.

MARGIE

What are you wearing?

ELSIE

The absolute ugliest thing possible.

Margie glances at Kelsie.

Kelsie waves and Margie waves back.

MARGIE
It didn't work.

ELSIE
Why doesn't she just smother me and
get it over with?

MARGIE
I think it's time you two kiss and
make up.

Elsie grips her abdomen and grimaces at the thought.

ELSIE
That's gross.

MARGIE
It's a figure of speech.

Kelsie ambles over.

Margie gives Kelsie a big hug.

MARGIE (CONT'D)
Hate your outfit.

KELSIE
I didn't pick it.

ELSIE
That's because you don't have a
brain of your own.

Elsie turns to leave.

ELSIE (CONT'D)
See you in class, Margie.

Margie nods. She and Kelsie turn and follow Elsie toward
their first period class.

MARGIE
Do you know how hard it is to be
friends with both of you when
you're split up?

KELSIE
You've managed it for five years,
you should be a pro.

INT. CIVICS - MOMENTS LATER

When Kelsie and Margie enter the classroom, Kelsie spots Elsie sitting in the back row.

Kelsie strides toward the free desk next to her sister.

ELSIE
I'm saving that.

Kelsie sits down anyway.

KELSIE
Yeah, right.

Elsie's on her feet in a millisecond. She leans down, their noses nearly touching.

ELSIE
I said get out.

Kelsie smiles wide.

KELSIE
Make me.

Elsie dives on Kelsie, both land on the floor.

Margie shakes her head.

MARGIE
Not again.

The sisters grapple in and out of MMA moves.

Elsie pins Kelsie.

Kelsie reverses to an arm bar.

Elsie reverses to a leg lock.

Kelsie reverses to a choke hold, with her legs wrapped around Elsie's waist.

Elsie struggles but can't break free.

KELSIE
(whispering)
Calm down.

Elsie's face reddens. She would rather pass out than tap-out.

Finally, Mr. Thompson pushes through the onlookers.

MR. THOMPSON
OK. That's enough.

Kelsie releases her grip and Mr. Thompson pulls the girls to their feet.

MR. THOMPSON (CONT'D)
Are you serious? It's the first day of school.

He gives the girls a stern look.

MR. THOMPSON (CONT'D)
Go on. You know the drill.

Elsie grabs her gear and pushes past Kelsie.

Kelsie picks up her books and follows her out the door.

Mr. Thompson pushes a button on the intercom on the wall.

An ancient female metallic voice responds.

INTERCOM
Yes.

Mr. Thompson pushes to talk.

MR. THOMPSON
Tell the Vice Principal that the Chambers twins are heading his way.

The intercom screeches.

INTERCOM
Will do.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Kelsie follows Elsie down the hall.

KELSIE
What is wrong with you?

ELSIE
What's wrong with me? You started it.

KELSIE
That's funny. I don't remember tackling you.

ELSIE
Stay away from me.

KELSIE
You just got us expelled on the
first day of school. Mom is going
to have a fit.

ELSIE
Why are you worried about it? I'll
get blamed anyway.

KELSIE
No shit. It's you're fault.

Elsie opens the door to the administrative offices.

ELSIE
At least I'm not a stalker.

INT. ADMINISTRATIVE OFFICES - DAY

Mrs. Gibson, (80), the source of the ancient intercom voice,
looks up over her glasses.

MRS. GIBSON
He's waiting for you.

Elsie storms onward toward the vice principal's office.

KELSIE
Thank you Mrs. Gibson. Love those
new glasses.

MRS. GIBSON
Thank you dear.

Elsie rolls her eyes.

ELSIE
Oh brother.

INT. VICE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - SAME

The girls walk inside and Kelsie takes a seat across the desk
from the principal.

Elsie stands and leans against the wall.

The Vice Principal scans a file.

ELSIE
What is that?

VICE PRINCIPAL
Your file.

ELSIE
Where's Kelsie's file?

The Vice Principal holds up the same file.

ELSIE (CONT'D)
We share a file?

VICE PRINCIPAL
Yes.

ELSIE
How many other students in our
class share a file?

VICE PRINCIPAL
None. You're the only twins.

ELSIE
I'm not sharing a file with her.

VICE PRINCIPAL
What?

ELSIE
You do realize that even though she
tries, she is not my clone. We're
two separate people.

VICE PRINCIPAL
But . . .

ELSIE
No but, I'm waiting outside until I
have my own file.

Elsie exits the office and has a seat outside the Vice
Principal's door.

The Vice Principal gives Kelsie a questioning look.

Kelsie sighs.

KELSIE
I'm Kelsie.

VICE PRINCIPAL
Yes, Kelsie. That's you. Of course.

KELSIE
I started it.

VICE PRINCIPAL
What?

KELSIE
The fight. I started it.

The Vice Principal sits back skeptically.

VICE PRINCIPAL
The two of you have been in nine
fights over the last three years
and she started every one of them.

KELSIE
Not this time.

VICE PRINCIPAL
You don't have to take the blame
for her. She should be expelled.

Kelsie shook her head.

KELSIE
This time I started it. That's the
truth.

The Vice Principal sighs.

VICE PRINCIPAL
OK. Have it your way. Three days in-
school suspension. You report to
Mr. Peterson. Tell your sister to
go back to class on your way out.

Kelsie stands.

KELSIE
Yes sir.

INT. ADMINISTRATIVE OFFICES - SAME

Kelsie steps out of the Vice Principal's office.

VICE PRINCIPAL
He said you can go back to class.

Elsie's mouth dropped.

ELSIE
What?

KELSIE
Go back to class.

ELSIE
What did you do?

KELSIE
Nothing.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

ELSIE
Where are you going?

KELSIE
What do you care?

ELSIE
I don't.

KELSIE
Go back to class.

ELSIE
I get it. Kelsie the big martyr.

KELSIE
I saved you from getting expelled.

ELSIE
Don't do me any favors.

KELSIE
Now, I get to spend the next three
days with Peterson.

Elsie stops in her tracks, her face twisted with anguish.

ELSIE
No. Not Pocket-Pool Peterson.

Kelsie turns, the color leaving her face.

KELSIE
It will be fine.

ELSIE
That pedo will be watching twin
porn and eyeballing you for the
next three days.

KELSIE
You're welcome.

Elsie waves a dismissive hand and turns toward her classroom.

ELSIE

You two deserve each other.

Kelsie watches her twin walk away.

KELSIE

(to herself)

Turn around.

Elsie doesn't turn, but instead, flips Kelsie the bird over her shoulder.

INT. POCKET-POOL PETERSON'S CLASSROOM - LATER

Unlike most teachers who center their desk in the front of the class, Peterson's desk is angled in the corner away from the door.

PETERSON (40's) taps at his keyboard wearing an earbud in his left ear.

Kelsie barges into the room startling Peterson.

Peterson panics and fumbles to close two open computer windows.

Kelsie, refusing to look in Peterson's direction goes straight to the back corner desk as far away from Peterson as she can get.

Peterson recovers and clears his throat. A rodent's smile forms on his mug.

PETERSON

Elsie.

Kelsie looks up.

KELSIE

Kelsie, sir.

Peterson's eyes go wide.

PETERSON

(to himself)

Ah, the sweet one.

Peterson's tongue traces his upper lip.

PETERSON (CONT'D)

This is your first time?

Kelsie gulps. Nods.

PETERSON (CONT'D)
Come closer, sweetheart.

Kelsie shakes her head.

KELSIE
I'm fine right where I am.

PETERSON
Miss Chambers, do as I say and come
closer.

Kelsie blows out a disgusted breath of air. She picks up her gear and moves two desks closer and sits down her backpack.

PETERSON (CONT'D)
No. Take a seat right up here in
seat number one so that I can keep
an eye on you.

As she walks slowly forward, Peterson looks her up and down.

Kelsie rubs her souring stomach.

KELSIE
(to herself)
Thank god for flannel and jeans.

Once she takes a seat, Peterson reopens the windows on his computer.

PETERSON
For what do I owe this pleasure?

KELSIE
We fought.

PETERSON
Who fought?

KELSIE
Me and Elsie.

Kelsie watches as Peterson's right hand disappears under his desk.

Peterson smiles.

Kelsie rolls her eyes.

PETERSON

When you say fought, do you mean argued? Slapped each other? What exactly?

KELSIE

Elsie tackled me. We wrestled on the floor for a minute before a teacher broke us up.

Peterson slips his right hand into his pocket. Sweat beads on Peterson's forehead. He can't hide his excitement.

Kelsie's expression turns to anguish. She wraps both arms around her aching stomach.

INT. CIVICS - SAME

Elsie returns to first period smiling from ear to ear and takes a seat next to Margie.

MARGIE

What are you so happy about?

ELSIE

She got three days in-school suspension.

Margie was shocked.

MARGIE

She what?

ELSIE

Do you know what that means?

MARGIE

She's being molested by Pocket-Pool's eyes.

ELSIE

Well, yes. There's that. But it means I'll be free for three days.

MARGIE

Free?

ELSIE

That leech won't be all over me at school anyway.

Margie gives her the side-eye.

MARGIE

I think you're just a little too happy about all this. You're sister is being punished.

ELSIE

So.

MARGIE

So. You started the fight.

ELSIE

Margie. Please don't start. Don't ruin what may be my three favorite days of the entire school year.

Margie leans back in her chair, crosses her arms, and shakes her head.

INT. GUIDANCE COUNSELOR'S OFFICE - LATER

Kelsie sits across from Ms. Dixon.

DIXON

Now, Kelsie, that's a serious accusation. What evidence do you have that he was masturbating?

Before Kelsie responds Elsie steps through the door.

When Elsie sees Kelsie she freezes.

Kelsie turns and smiles wide, happy to see her sister.

ELSIE

What is she doing here?

Kelsie's smile fades.

DIXON

I thought the two of you might be picking a college together.

ELSIE

You thought wrong. Whatever she picks, you find me a school as far away as possible. I'll come back later.

Elsie slams the door behind her.

Ms. Dixon sits back.

DIXON

I thought the two of you might make up, this being your last year of high school and all.

Kelsie lowers her eyes and shakes her head.

DIXON (CONT'D)

What is the genesis of this feud that has plagued your high school years?

Kelsie shakes her head.

KELSIE

I love being a twin. It's what makes me unique. She hates being a twin, because she's not unique. She says when she looks in the mirror she doesn't see herself. She sees me and she can't stand the sight of me.

DIXON

Have you thought about giving her some space? Not being so twinish?

A tear streaks down Kelsie's cheek. She nods and looks into Ms. Dixon's eyes.

KELSIE

But then, who am I?

INT. CHAMBER'S DINING ROOM - THE NEXT MORNING

Mr. Chamber's, the twins' dad, reads the paper.

Mrs. Chamber's, the twins' mom, sips a cup of coffee.

Elsie enters wearing a super short tennis skirt and sweater and takes a seat. She's all smiles.

MRS. CHAMBERS

What's with the tennis outfit?

Elsie looks down, trying to think of something.

ELSIE

Margie and I are playing after school.

Elsie pours herself some cereal and milk.

MR. CHAMBERS
That sounds like fun.

ELSIE
Yeah, I'm really looking forward to
it.

Elsie continues to smile as she takes a bite.

Kelsie enters looking gloomy wearing the same tennis outfit.

ELSIE (CONT'D)
That skirt looks so much better on
you than it does on me.

The Chambers' parents flash each other a surprised look.

MR. CHAMBERS
Did something happen between the
two of you?

ELSIE
What do you mean?

MRS. CHAMBERS
It's the first time you've said
something sweet to your sister in
forever.

Elsie waves a dismissive hand.

ELSIE
What are you talking about? We talk
all the time. We're twins.

Elsie stands kisses her father on the cheek. Kisses her
mother on the cheek. Leans down and kisses Kelsie on the
cheek.

ELSIE (CONT'D)
(whispering)
Pocket-Pool will love that skirt.

Elsie smiles and gathers her gear.

ELSIE (CONT'D)
Everyone have a great day.

Before Elsie can exit.

KELSIE
Don't forget your tennis racket.

Elsie smirks.

ELSIE

Thanks. I'll grab it on the way out.

Elsie exits.

Kelsie's frown grows deeper.

MRS. CHAMBERS

Kelsie. This is great. The two of you talking. I'm so happy for you.

Kelsie pushes away from the table and storms out leaving two shocked parents in her wake.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - LATER

As Elsie proudly walks down the hall in her short tennis skirt, everyone stops what they're doing and gawks.

Margie's jaw drops and her eyes bug out when she's Elsie's outfit.

MARGIE

What are you wearing?

ELSIE

What this? Just trying to raise some awareness about the tennis team.

Margie looks around at the crotches of the boys who stand around staring.

MARGIE

That's not the only thing you raised.

ELSIE

Just felt like being a little flashy today.

Margie spots Kelsie approaching in the same outfit and a light bulb goes off.

MARGIE

You're making her wear that all day in front of Pocket-Pool?

Elsie smiles.

ELSIE

I'm not making her do anything.

MARGIE
This is really low.

ELSIE
Come on now. You promised not to
take sides.

Elsie shivers with delight.

ELSIE (CONT'D)
I'm so happy to be a twin today.

Kelsie slams her locker and heads toward in-school
suspension.

INT. POCKET-POOL PETERSON CLASSROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Peterson sits behind his desk.

When Kelsie walks in, he's on his feet in an instant.

Peterson doesn't even try to hide his stare.

Kelsie heads toward the back of the classroom.

PETERSON
No. No. No. Sweetie, right up here.
Seat one has your name on it.

Kelsie looks to the sky and proceeds to seat one.

Peterson sits, his hand immediately disappears under his
desk.

Peterson's stare is interrupted when Elsie enters the room.

Fear grips Kelsie's face.

Elsie's skirt flips this way and that as she skips happily
around the rooms perimeter. She stops at Peterson's desk,
leans down, and rests both elbows on the top. She wiggles her
behind, just in case he missed it sticking out back there.

PETERSON (CONT'D)
Wha, wha, what can I do for you Ms.
Chambers?

ELSIE
Me. Nothing. Just checking in to
make sure you're being super sweet
to my twin sister.

Kelsie's face flushes with anger.

Kelsie pops to her feet, ready to fight.

ELSIE (CONT'D)

Now, now. Wouldn't want to spend another three days in suspension with Mr. Peterson, would you?

Kelsie's knuckles turn white as she tries to maintain control.

Elsie turns her attention back to Peterson batting her eyelids.

ELSIE (CONT'D)

You wouldn't want to see us fight, would you Mr. Peterson?

Peterson nods, then shakes his head.

Kelsie points at the door.

KELSIE

Get out of here.

ELSIE

Hear that Mr. Peterson, she wants you all to herself.

Elsie stands and twirls, skirt rising with the centrifugal force.

ELSIE (CONT'D)

What do you think of our matching outfits? She made me wear it just for you.

KELSIE

I'm warning you.

Elsie walks toward the door.

ELSIE

I'll leave you two alone, together.

Peterson watches Elsie take every skirt swaying step.

Kelsie grimaces as the activity under Peterson's desk becomes more vigorous.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - LATER

A sign on the building reads "Dr. Kate Ambrose."

INT. WAITING ROOM - SAME

Kelsie sits in a chair glaring.

Across the room, Elsie sits with a satisfied smirk on her face.

KELSIE

He dropped his pencil seven times,
you know.

Elsie snickers.

KELSIE (CONT'D)

I sat there with my legs crossed
for seven hours so he couldn't get
a look up my skirt.

ELSIE

You were wearing tights, so what
does it matter? You show your
tights on the tennis court all the
time.

KELSIE

I don't have some lecherous old man
staring at my undergarments on the
tennis court.

Elsie shakes her head.

ELSIE

Are you stupid?

Kelsie's mouth drops.

ELSIE (CONT'D)

Of course, lecherous men are
watching you on the tennis courts.
Wake up.

DR. KATE AMBROSE opens the door.

KATE

Well, if it isn't my favorite
twins. Come on in.

The twins move into Kate's office.

KATE (CONT'D)

You two playing tennis after our
session.

Kelsie and Elsie takes seats on opposite ends of the couch.

Kate sits in a chair across from them.

KELSIE
This is Elsie's idea of a joke.

KATE
How so?

ELSIE
It's not a joke. Kelsie wants to dress just like me, so I'm picking appropriate outfits.

KATE
How is wearing a tennis outfit to school appropriate?

KELSIE
Because I have in school suspension with a pervert teacher that gets off on twin porn.

KATE
Elsie was it your intent to arouse some sort of response out of this so-called pervert teacher.

Elsie looked away.

ELSIE
Never crossed my mind.

KELSIE
She came into the room, skipped around the perimeter and stopped at his desk. She might as well have poked her ass in his face.

Elsie giggled.

KATE
I remember the time when your mother

ELSIE
Is this going to be another you and mom were best friends story, had a fight, but after some meaningful conversation, were able to work it out?

Kate clears her throat and shifts in her chair.

ELSIE (CONT'D)

I thought so. I don't think I can take another one of those stories right now.

KATE

What does your mother say about this dispute the two of you are having?

ELSIE

She's oblivious.

KATE

Why do you say that?

ELSIE

Her and dad were talking the other day and do you know what she said?

Kate shook her head.

ELSIE (CONT'D)

She said that when we were born, her and dad couldn't tell us apart. They weren't sure which one was which.

KATE

What is the significance of that?

ELSIE

The significance is that my real name may be Kelsie. Nobody knows.

KATE

Well, there's at least a fifty percent chance your name is Elsie.

ELSIE

That's the problem, Kate. I'm not a person. I'm fifty percent of a person. I'm a twin. I'm half of a pair. I'm like a sock, without my exact match, I'm useless.

A tear streaks down Kelsie's cheek.

KATE

I don't believe you're looking at this in the proper light.

KELSIE

No, Elsie's right. Without her, I'm useless.

KATE

Now you know that's not true.

Kelsie looks at Elsie with moist eyes.

KELSIE

You win. I've always known that some day we would grow up and get married and go our separate ways. I just wanted to put that day off for as long as possible. Today's the day. You're free. Pick a name.

ELSIE

What do you mean, pick a name?

KELSIE

Elsie or Kelsie, you choose? Be who you want to be.

Elsie sits back.

ELSIE

That's the dumbest thing I've ever heard.

KELSIE

Choose!

ELSIE

Ok. Elsie.

KELSIE

Are you sure? Because I never want to hear about this shit ever again.

Elsie nods.

KELSIE (CONT'D)

Good.

Kelsie gets up and storms out.

KATE

Well, I feel like this was a very productive session. You got what you wanted.

Elsie sneers and leaves.

INT. CHAMBER'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

Elsie is doing homework while she watches t.v. with her parents.

A door slams.

MRS. CHAMBERS
Kelsie is that you.

Kelsie enters the room. Her hair is cut in a pixie and dyed blonde with black tips. She's no longer wearing the tennis outfit, but has on a t-shirt and a pair of shorts instead.

Mom, Dad, and Elsie's mouths gape.

MR. CHAMBERS
What happened?

Kelsie shrugged.

KELSIE
What's for dinner?

MRS. CHAMBERS
Kate called and said you left the session upset.

KELSIE
Well, she's Yoko Ono.

MR. CHAMBERS
What does that mean?

KELSIE
She broke up the band. So, everyone should be much happier now.

Elsie smiles from ear to ear.

ELSIE
I love your hair. It's really cute.

Kelsie pulls at the short strands of hair that barely reach her neck.

KELSIE
(begrudgingly)
Thank you.

Kelsie turns to leave.

MR. CHAMBERS

I need some help from the two of you.

Kelsie and Elsie turn to their father.

MR. CHAMBERS (CONT'D)

You two are going to fly to Phoenix this weekend, pick up a car I bought, and drive it back here.

Elsie nods.

KELSIE

Book our seats on separate rows please.

MR. CHAMBERS

What? Why?

Kelsie gives Elsie a blank look.

KELSIE

Because your socks don't match anymore.

Kelsie exits toward her room.

Mr. Chambers checks the color of his socks.

Elsie looks a bit ashamed.

MRS. CHAMBERS

Elsie, what did she mean by that?

Elsie stands.

ELSIE

It means we're not twins anymore.

Elsie chases off after Kelsie.

INT. KELSIE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Kelsie stands slump shouldered checking her new look in the mirror.

She's startled when Elsie barges into the room.

Elsie crosses the room and gives Kelsie an enormous hug.

Kelsie does not reciprocate, but stands there limply and takes it.

KELSIE
Get out please.

Elsie releases her grip.

ELSIE
We're still sisters, you know.

KELSIE
I had a sister that I loved, but
she didn't love me back.

ELSIE
Kelsie, I

KELSIE
You won. Now, get out and go enjoy
your freedom.

ELSIE
But

KELSIE
This is what you wanted, so get
out.

Elsie turns and leaves, taking a peek back at her sister
before closing the door.

Kelsie plops down on the bed.

KELSIE (CONT'D)
That was the hug I've been waiting
for my whole life and I didn't hug
her back.

Tears flow freely as she throws herself back on the bed.

INT. CHAMBER'S DINING ROOM - MORNING

Kelsie rushes into the room to find her mom, dad, and sister
seated at the table having breakfast.

MRS. CHAMBERS
You're running very late dear.

Kelsie grabs a slice of toast and takes a bite.

KELSIE
Couldn't decide what to wear.

Her mother looks Kelsie's white sundress up and down.

MRS. CHAMBERS

I've always liked that dress on you girls.

A horn beeps from a car outside.

KELSIE

Right. That's Margie. Got to go.

Elsie wipes her mouth and stands.

ELSIE

Can I catch a ride?

Kelsie freezes and stares at her.

KELSIE

What?

MRS. CHAMBERS

Of course, you can give your sister a ride.

Kelsie's eyes roll and she leaves the room with Elsie scrambling to grab her gear and chase off behind her.

EXT. CHAMBER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Margie leans against the car waiting for Kelsie.

When Kelsie emerges from the house, Margie's jaw drops.

As they draw close, Kelsie falls into Margie's arms in a big embrace.

KELSIE

My hair's all gone.

Margie pushes Kelsie back to arms length and studies the pixie cut.

MARGIE

It looks fabulous.

When Margie spots Elsie, she does a double take.

MARGIE (CONT'D)

She didn't cut her's too?

Kelsie shakes her head.

KELSIE

We're not twins anymore.

Elsie passes the two girls and climbs into the back seat of Margie's car.

Kelsie climbs into the passenger seat.

MARGIE
This should be fun.

Margie races around and hops into the driver's seat.

INT. MARGIE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Kelsie enters the car and stares straight ahead.

Margie hops in all smiles.

MARGIE
Does this mean we can all be
friends again?

ELSIE
Yes.

KELSIE
(simultaneously)
No.

Kelsie rolls her eyes.

Margie shakes her head.

INT. SCHOOL - LATER

The three girls enter the school together. Margie flanked by a twin on each side.

Everyone gawks not immediately recognizing Kelsie with her new hair style.

The change catches the attention of the Vice Principal. He looks at Elsie.

VICE PRINCIPAL
Kelsie?

Elsie points a thumb at her sister.

ELSIE
It's the other one.

The Vice Principal smiles and turns to Kelsie.

VICE PRINCIPAL
Kelsie, my office please.

Kelsie rolls her eyes.

KELSIE
What now?

She follows the Vice Principal to his office.

INT. VICE PRINCIPALS OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Kelsie plops down in a chair across the desk from the Vice Principal.

KELSIE
What ever it is, she did it this time.

The Vice Principal shakes his head.

VICE PRINCIPAL
What? Oh. No. No one did anything this time. At least not that I'm aware of yet.

KELSIE
OK. So, what do I owe the pleasure?

His eyes are frozen on her new hair.

VICE PRINCIPAL
It's the first time I've seen the two of you walk into school together.

KELSIE
And?

VICE PRINCIPAL
It took me by surprise.

KELSIE
And?

VICE PRINCIPAL
Did the two of you reach some sort of truce?

KELSIE
No. I gave her what she wanted. Now, she wants to be sisters again.

VICE PRINCIPAL
Isn't that a good thing?

Kelsie's glare has him sitting back in his seat.

VICE PRINCIPAL (CONT'D)
Well, at any rate, I'm terminating
your in-school suspension a day
early.

KELSIE
What?

VICE PRINCIPAL
I like the direction this is
heading. You are off suspension. I
am deleting the suspension from
your record.

The Vice Principal opens a brand new, very thin, file on
Kelsie.

KELSIE
No more Mr. Pedo.

VICE PRINCIPAL
Excuse me?

KELSIE
Oh. Nothing. Inside joke.

VICE PRINCIPAL
Pedophiles are no joking matter.

KELSIE
(under her breath)
Tell that to Mr. Robertson.

VICE PRINCIPAL
I'm sorry?

KELSIE
Thank you. That is greatly
appreciated.

Kelsie stands.

KELSIE (CONT'D)
Is there anything else sir? I want
to get to class.

VICE PRINCIPAL
You are excused.

INT. CLASSROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Kelsie arrives at first period just as the bell rings.

Mr. Thompson stands at the front of the room with his attendance log ready to call the roll.

The room goes quiet when everyone sees Kelsie's hair.

MR. THOMPSON

May I help you? Are you a new student?

Kelsie shakes her head.

KELSIE

It's me. Elsie's ex-twin.

MR. THOMPSON

Kelsie?

MARGIE

Oh, shit.

KELSIE

I go by Jeanie now.

MR. THOMPSON

Jeanie?

Margie and Elsie trade glances.

KELSIE

That's right. I'm Jeanie Chambers. I will no longer answer to that other name.

MR. THOMPSON

You just can't make up a name.

KELSIE

Jean is my middle name.

MR. THOMPSON

You can't just use your middle name like that.

Kelsie points to a kid in the second row.

KELSIE

Why not? Ferdinand William Kowalski goes by Billy. It's the same thing.

Kelsie walks over and takes the attendance log and pen from Mr. Thompson's hands.

She scratches out Kelsie and writes in Jeanie. She passes the log and pen back to Mr. Thompson.

KELSIE (CONT'D)

There. All fixed.

Kelsie takes her usual seat next to Margie.

EXT. AIRPORT - THE NEXT DAY

Dad pulls the twins' travel bags from the trunk of his car at the departure gate.

He holds out two tickets to Kelsie.

MR. CHAMBERS

Take one.

Kelsie grabs both tickets and scans for the seat numbers.

KELSIE

Dad, I told you to put us on separate rows.

MR. CHAMBERS

I thought you were kidding. Those are first class seats.

She hands Elsie's ticket back to her father and storms off.

Dad hands Elsie her ticket.

MR. CHAMBERS (CONT'D)

It's a three hour flight. Maybe forcing the two of you to sit together will finally end this.

ELSIE

She's pretty mad.

MR. CHAMBERS

You need to figure out a way to fix this.

Elsie nods and walks toward the terminal.

INT. GATE - MOMENTS LATER

When Elsie arrives at the gate, Kelsie is at the ticket counter.

TICKET AGENT

I'm sorry dear. The flight is booked. There are no open seats in first class.

KELSIE

I'll take a seat in coach.

TICKET AGENT

I'm sorry. The flight is oversold.

Kelsie's forehead lowers to her arm that's resting on the counter.

She turns and sees Elsie, then walks in the other direction.

INT. PLANE - LATER

When First Class is called to board, Kelsie gets in line about three people behind Elsie.

Elsie looks back and flashes a friendly smile at her sister.

Kelsie's eyes go to the ceiling.

Elsie moves forward and takes her seat, then the line halts.

A KAREN makes a ruckus.

KAREN

I paid for a window seat. I will not sit on the aisle.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Ma'am, I'm sorry, but you must sit in the seat you've been assigned.

KAREN

I don't pay all this money for First Class to be treated like this.

KELSIE

I'll swap seats with her.

The Karen and the Flight Attendant look at Kelsie.

KELSIE (CONT'D)
I have a window seat.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Are you sure?

KELSIE
Yes.

The Karen snatches the ticket from Kelsie's hand and drops her's to the floor.

KAREN
See. She knows I'm right.

The Flight Attendant rolls her eyes and picks up the Karen's ticket.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Thank you.

The Karen presses her butt into Elsie's face as she takes her window seat.

Elsie twists, but can't escape.

The Flight Attendant hands Kelsie the ticket.

Kelsie passes her sister on the way to her new seat.

ELSIE
Thanks a lot.

Kelsie doesn't acknowledge the comment.

Kelsie takes her seat on the aisle two rows back. Feeling proud of herself, she reaches down and stuffs her backpack under the seat ahead of her.

She frowns. Sniffs. Her face scrunches.

The man sitting next to her has his shoes off.

Kelsie dry heaves.

The Flight Attendant that Kelsie rescued stops at her seat.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Can I get you anything?

Kelsie turns her back to the man sitting next to her.

KELSIE
Can you smell that?

The Flight Attendant sniffs, covers her nose.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
What is that?

Kelsie flashes her eyes at her neighbor's bare feet.

The Flight Attendant nods.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT (CONT'D)
Sir, you'll have to put your shoes
on please.

SMELLY FEET
Excuse me.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Put your shoes on please. It's a
Federal Regulation. You know, in
case there's an emergency.

Smelly Feet shakes his head.

SMELLY FEET
What ever.

He slips his shoes back on.

Kelsie turns her back to the man again.

KELSIE
Thank you.

INT. PLANE - LATER

Shortly after takeoff, the baby in the mother's arms across
the aisle from Kelsie starts to cry. Loud.

Kelsie looks at the mother.

MOTHER
Would you mind holding him?

KELSIE
What?

Without answering, the Mother forces the baby into Kelsie's
arms, then hands her a sticky pacifier.

Kelsie holds the crying baby out away from herself in shock.

The Mother leans her seat back and closes her eyes.

Kelsie sits the baby on her lap and fills its crying mouth with the pacifier.

The baby stops crying and sucks vigorously on the pacifier.

Kelsie looks to the sky.

KELSIE (CONT'D)

Karma.

INT. AIRPORT TERMINAL - LATER

Elsie stands at the top of the ramp waiting for Kelsie.

Her eyebrows rise when she sees Kelsie carrying a baby.

ELSIE

What are you doing with a baby?

KELSIE

I don't know. Take it.

Kelsie holds out the child.

Elsie steps back.

ELSIE

No way. I'm not touching that thing. Where's the mother?

Kelsie shakes her head.

KELSIE

I don't know. She's behind me somewhere.

Kelsie spots the Mother pushing a stroller through the exit.

Kelsie places the baby in the stroller.

The Mother hands Kelsie a fifty dollar bill and walks off without a word.

ELSIE

What's that for?

KELSIE

I don't know. Baby sitting I guess.

ELSIE

You got \$50.00 for carrying a baby off a plane.

KELSIE
I've held the thing since takeoff.

ELSIE
You held that baby for three hours.
I didn't even know you liked
babies.

Kelsie shrugs.

KELSIE
Come on. Let's get out of here.

EXT. PHOENIX AIRPORT - LATER

Kelsie stands twenty feet away from Elsie thumbing through her Instagram as they wait on an Uber to pick them up.

Elsie shakes her head as the driver stops the car in front of her.

DRIVER
You Jeanie?

ELSIE
Who?
(looks at Kelsie)
Yeah, that's us.

Elsie climbs in the back seat and slides over making room for Kelsie.

Kelsie opens the front door and gets in the passenger seat.

Elsie leans over and closes the back door.

The driver pulls away from the curb. He looks in the rearview at Elsie, then at Kelsie.

DRIVER
Are you two twins?

KELSIE
Not anymore. Sisters at best,
maybe.

DRIVER
Do you have those cute twin rhyming
names like Jeanie and Deanie?

KELSIE
No.

Elsie nods.

DRIVER
Your sister says you do.

Kelsie exhales.

KELSIE
I'm Jeanie. That's Elsie. Does that rhyme?

DRIVER
No, I guess not.

Elsie stares out her side window.

DRIVER (CONT'D)
You guys are like 19, 20, right?

KELSIE
Something like that.

DRIVER
How long ago did you stop dressing alike?

KELSIE
Since yesterday.

DRIVER
Yesterday? Are you shitting me?

KELSIE
Nope.

DRIVER
Which one of you changed your look?

Kelsie gave him an are you stupid glare.

KELSIE
She didn't grow her hair out over night.

DRIVER
Oh. Yeah. Of course. What made you decide to change?

Kelsie sneered back at Elsie.

KELSIE
Why don't you tell him why I changed?

Elsie didn't respond.

KELSIE (CONT'D)

She wanted me to change. She hated being a twin.

DRIVER

Why?

KELSIE

She couldn't be unique.

DRIVER

Twins are pretty unique.

KELSIE

Not unique enough for her. She's a real one of a kind.

DRIVER

Why didn't she just change?

ELSIE

Because everything I changed about myself she copied.

DRIVER

Is that true?

KELSIE

That was the past.

DRIVER

I think I would have milked the twin thing for as long as possible.

KELSIE

I know. Seriously.

ELSIE

Not as easy as you think.

The Driver turns the car into a driveway of a small house with junk sitting around everywhere.

DRIVER

This is it.

ELSIE

What a dump?

KELSIE

What did Dad buy from this guy?

EXT. DUMP - CONTINUOUS

The twins step from the car and sling their backpacks over a shoulder.

There's a noise coming from the house that sounds like a swarm of bees.

Kelsie hangs back while Elsie knocks on the door.

When the door opens, three preschoolers peer up at Elsie.

Elsie opens her mouth but she's interrupted.

PRESCHOOLER #1
Why do you have long hair?

ELSIE
I

PRESCHOOLER #2
I have a red truck.

ELSIE
That's

PRESCHOOLER #3
Do you have any ice cream?

ELSIE
No. Is your father home?

The preschoolers' eyes all go wide. They turn and run screaming.

PRESCHOOLERS
Mr. Bill, Mr. Bill, Mr. Bill.

While she waits for Mr. Bill, Elsie watches as twenty kids run around the tiny house.

Finally, a tall, fat, hairy, bare chested man ambles toward the door.

MR. BILL
We don't want any girl scout cookies.

ELSIE
We're not selling girl scout cookies.

MR. BILL
Whatever you're selling we don't
want any.

Mr. Bill slams the door in Elsie's face.

Elsie knocks vigorously on the door.

The door flies open.

MR. BILL (CONT'D)
Get out of here before I call the
cops.

ELSIE
Did you sell a car to Daniel
Chambers?

Mr. Bill squints one eye.

MR. BILL
You here to pick up the car?

ELSIE
Yes.

MR. BILL
Why didn't you say so? Come on in.

Mr. Bill turns and disappears into the house.

Elsie grimaces and waves for Kelsie to follow her.

Kelsie rolls her eyes but followed her in.

As soon as they step inside, the children swarm them.

One latches onto Elsie's leg, making walking difficult.

Preschooler #4 raises his hands in the air in front of
Kelsie.

PRESCHOOLER #4
Pick me up. Pick me up.

Kelsie shakes her head.

KELSIE
I'm not falling for that again kid.

Preschooler #4 kicks Kelsie in the shin.

Kelsie raises her leg, rubs her shin.

KELSIE (CONT'D)
You little shit.

Preschooler #4 is shocked and takes off screaming.

PRESCHOOLER #4
She said a bad word. She said a bad
word. Stranger danger. Stranger
danger.

Mr. Bill returns with a set of keys and the title to the car.

Elsie reaches for the keys but Mr. Bill jerks them back.

MR. BILL
Are you sure he sent you two to
pick up this car?

ELSIE
Yes. It's our job.

Mr. Bill reluctantly hands over the keys and title to the
car.

Elsie studies the title, then passes it to Kelsie to double
check.

KELSIE
We're good.

ELSIE
Where's the car?

MR. BILL
Out back in the shed.

KELSIE
Let's go.

ELSIE
Thank you sir.

EXT. SHED - MOMENTS LATER

Kelsie throws open the door of the shed.

ELSIE
Are you kidding me?

A dust covered beat up blue and white 1966 Shelby Cobra.

KELSIE
There's no back seat.

ELSIE
Guess you'll have to ride next to
me all the way home.

KELSIE
Dad pulled this shit on purpose.

ELSIE
Maybe.

KELSIE
Well, trust me. It won't work.

Kelsie checks the title again.

KELSIE (CONT'D)
1966 Shelby Cobra.

ELSIE
Let's check the vin.

Elsie pops the hood.

Kelsie turns on her phone's flashlight and finds the vin
number.

KELSIE
They match.

Elsie closes the hood.

Elsie removes a dealer tag from her backpack and places it on
the rear of the car.

Kelsie dials a number on her phone.

KELSIE (CONT'D)
Dad. This car doesn't have a top on
it.

Beat.

KELSIE (CONT'D)
You bought it with no top. OK. Just
checking. If it starts, we'll be on
the road shortly.

Kelsie ends the call and reaches out with her free hand.

KELSIE (CONT'D)
Give me the keys.

ELSIE
I'll drive.

KELSIE
Just give me the keys.

Elsie backs away as Kelsie comes around the car.

Kelsie grabs Elsie's arm. Fight on.

Within seconds, the girls are on the ground grappling through MMA moves and reversals.

Kelsie gets Elsie in a choke hold and when they look up, they are surrounded by twenty preschoolers and Mr. Bill.

PRESCHOOLER #4
Fight. Fight. Fight.

All the kids join the chant.

Mr. Bill points at the twins.

MR. BILL
Get'em.

The sisters are mobbed by a pack of baby wolves. It's a big dog pile.

Kelsie releases the choke hold and both girls disappear under a sea of attackers.

Elsie is the first to emerge and scrambles to her feet.

Kelsie has a kid sitting on each arm and each leg with one on her chest.

The one on her chest forms a ball of spit on her lips that dangles toward Kelsie's face.

Kelsie throws her head back and forth but she can't break free.

Elsie begins unceremoniously dragging kids away.

Finally, Kelsie extricates herself from the fighting.

Elsie sprints to the driver's seat and they both jump inside.

Elsie fires up the thunderous big block 427 engine.

The roar of the engine freezes the kids.

She slowly drives the Cobra out of the shed.

When she's clear of the shed, she punches the throttle and does a donut on Mr. Bill's grass, sending mud and grass twenty-five feet behind the car.

Preschoolers' mouths gape, along with Mr. Bill's.

After a full 360, she's straightens the car and heads for the street.

Elsie flashes a self-satisfied smirk at Kelsie.

ELSIE
You're welcome.

Kelsie responds by inserting her headphones into her ears, making it impossible for Elsie to speak with her.

They're not even a half mile down the road when Elsie notices the gas gauge is on empty.

She slams the palm of her hand into the steering wheel.

Kelsie removes one earbud.

KELSIE
Something wrong?

Elsie points at the gauge.

ELSIE
We're out of gas.

KELSIE
You're the driver. You're in charge of the gas. Didn't you check it?

ELSIE
I was busy saving you from a pack of baby vampires, remember?

Kelsie shakes her head as she raises her phone.

KELSIE
Hey, Siri. Get directions to the nearest gas station.

SIRI
Getting directions.
(beat)
There is a Citgo 3/4 of a mile ahead. Is that the one you're looking for.

KELSIE

Yes.

SIRI

Getting directions.

The car sputters, starving for fuel.

ELSIE

No.

Kelsie checks her phone.

KELSIE

OK. It's just a head on the right.

The car sputters again.

KELSIE (CONT'D)

If it dies, throw it in neutral and
let it coast.

ELSIE

I know what to do.

With less than a hundred yards to go, the car sputters one last time before the engine quits.

Elsie shifts the transmission into neutral, but the car is slowing rapidly.

KELSIE

Damn it.

Kelsie climbs out of the car over her door, gets behind the car, and begins to push.

Elsie opens her door, gets out, and pushes as she continues to steer.

Under twin power, the car coasts into the gas station.

Both girls are out of breath.

When they reach the gas pump, Elsie reaches in and shifts the transmission into first gear.

Elsie smiles.

ELSIE

Great team work.

KELSIE
We're not a team, you made sure of
that.

ELSIE
Can't we at least talk about it?

Kelsie turns toward the store.

KELSIE
No. I've got snack management. You
fill up the car.

Elsie pops a salute at Kelsie's back as her sister walks
away.

ELSIE
Get me some Cheetos.

Kelsie raises a hand in acknowledgement without looking back.

Elsie pumps the gas.

Two teen boys drive up to the pump in a lifted and leveled
Ford F-150.

BOBBY throws the door open, turns, so that his legs dangle
from the seat.

BOBBY
That's quite a car you got there,
little missy.

ELSIE
Thank you.

FESTUS leans over to passenger side trying to get a peek,
practically climbing over Bobby's back.

FESTUS
That's a lot of power for a sweet
little thing like you. You know how
to drive that thing?

Elsie gazes at the car and nods.

ELSIE
Got it here, didn't I?

Bobby pushes Festus back toward the driver's seat.

BOBBY
Stop asking stupid fucking
questions.

Elsie giggles.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
How fast you had'er up to?

ELSIE
Around forty.

BOBBY
Forty. All those horses and you
tool around going forty.

ELSIE
Haven't had her long.

BOBBY
How long?

Elsie checks her iWatch.

ELSIE
Seven minutes.

Bobby's face contorts.

BOBBY
Huh?

ELSIE
Yeah, just bought her.

Kelsie comes strutting out of the store.

KELSIE
Who's this clown?

Elsie turns to Bobby.

ELSIE
What's your name?

BOBBY
Bobby.

ELSIE
Clown's name is Bobby.

KELSIE
Figures.

BOBBY
What do you have against Bobby.

KELSIE
It's not your name, it's that
stupid shirt.

Bobby looks down at his t-shirt which says "Bitches Serviced Here."

BOBBY
Pretty cool, huh? What's your name?

KELSIE
Jeanie.

Elsie shakes her head.

BOBBY
I think your friend disagrees.

KELSIE
She's not my friend.

BOBBY
Don't try to shit me now. You two
are together.

KELSIE
We're together, but we're not
friends.

Festus tries to climb over Bobby to get a peek again.

Bobby pushes him back.

BOBBY
What are you doing?

FESTUS
I just want to talk to them.

BOBBY
Why? So, you can say something
completely stupid again?

Elsie's pump kicks off and she returns the fuel handle to its cradle.

ELSIE
Great talking with you boys, but
we've got to go.

The girls climb into the car.

BOBBY
Hang on . . .

Elsie starts the engine completely drowning out Bobby's voice.

Elsie slides on a pair of shades, puts the car in first gear, and buries the accelerator.

The car leaps forward.

Elsie cuts the wheel hard left.

She does a donut around the boys truck and the gas pump.

Smoke rolls from the burning rubber tires, generating an all consuming white fog.

Elsie straightens the wheel and steers onto the highway.

Festus and Bobby choke on the smoke that fills the truck.

A few seconds later, the car's speedometer passes one hundred miles per hour.

KELSIE

You blow up this car and dad will
make you pay for it.

Elsie lets off the accelerator.

ELSIE

I think it's my Christmas present
anyway.

KELSIE

Not a chance. You always were a
dreamer.

Kelsie reaches into the bag from the store and pulls out a party sized bag of pretzels. She opens the pretzels and crunches on a bite.

Elsie gives her a look.

ELSIE

Where's mine?

KELSIE

What? Oh, yeah.

Kelsie searches the snack bag and pulls out a tiny single serving size bag of Cheetos.

Elsie looks at the extra large bag of pretzels and then at her tiny bag.

ELSIE
You're kidding me, right?

Kelsie just grins as she chomps another bite.

INT. COBRA - LATER

Kelsie watches as Elsie's long hair blows in the breeze.

Elsie notices her staring.

ELSIE
What are you looking at?

KELSIE
My old hair.

Elsie reaches over and runs her fingers through Kelsie's cropped hair.

Kelsie slaps her hand away.

KELSIE (CONT'D)
What are you doing?

Elsie reaches for her hair again.

ELSIE
Let me touch it.

Kelsie bats her hand away.

ELSIE (CONT'D)
Ouch. That hurt.

Elsie sneers and reaches toward her head again.

KELSIE
Don't you dare.

Kelsie struggles with Elsie's arm.

The Cobra drifts into the oncoming lane of traffic.

The approaching tractor-trailer blasts its horn.

Both girls look ahead in horror.

Elsie jerks the Cobra back to the proper lane.

ELSIE
You trying to get us killed.

KELSIE

Me. I'm not the one playing grab
ass while I'm supposed to be
driving.

ELSIE

Just let me touch your hair.

KELSIE

I promise. Next time, I will break
your arm.

Elsie's attention is distracted by a car on the shoulder
ahead with a flat tire.

A mom with a small child hides from the blazing sun under a
tiny umbrella.

Elsie slams on the brakes.

Kelsie is thrown forward in her seat straps.

The Cobra's wheels lock up and it slides right past the mom
and child.

As the Cobra slows, Elsie steers it onto the shoulder.

KELSIE (CONT'D)

You really are crazy.

Elsie gets out.

KELSIE (CONT'D)

No. What are you doing?

Elsie walks back toward the mom.

Elsie reaches the mom and child.

Both have red, sweaty skin.

Elsie looks back toward the Cobra.

ELSIE

Kelsie, bring two waters.

No response.

Elsie exhales.

ELSIE (CONT'D)

Jeanie, bring two waters.

Kelsie leaps from the car with a water in each hand.

Elsie shakes her head.

ELSIE (CONT'D)
I'm Elsie and that's Kelsie.

ROBIN
I'm Robin. This little guy is Zak.

ELSIE
Hello Zak.

ZAK
Why did you call her Jeanie?

ELSIE
(to Zak)
That my friend, is a very long
story.
(to Robin)
Do you have a spare tire?

ROBIN
I'm not sure.

ELSIE
Mind if I check.

Kelsie arrives with the waters.

ROBIN
Be my guest.

Robin and Zak suck down the water.

Elsie finds the spare in the trunk.

ELSIE
Kelsie, help me with the spare.

Kelsie doesn't respond.

Zak laughs.

ELSIE (CONT'D)
Jeanie dear, will you please help
me with the spare?

Kelsey smiles.

KELSIE
Sure thing.

ZAK
Kelsie and Elsie. Kelsie and Elsie.

Kelsie frowns.

KELSIE
Forget it.

Kelsie stomps back to the car.

Elsie huffs, but hoists the spare from the trunk and works at changing the tire on her own.

ROBIN
You two twins?

ZAK
There not twins mommy. One has long hair and one has short hair. One has brown hair, one has white hair with black tips.

Elsie shakes her head.

ELSIE
We used to be twins.

ROBIN
She cut her hair and changed her name. That must have been some fight.

ELSIE
It was a long time coming.

With the spare tire in place, Elsie throws the flat, the jack, and tools into the trunk.

Elsie's hands are covered in black grim.

ROBIN
I have a wet wipe if you'd like one.

ELSIE
That would be great, thank you.

Robin retrieves a wipe.

Elsie cleans her hands.

ROBIN
Thank you so much. We may have been out here all day if it wasn't for you.

ELSIE
My pleasure. Zak, nice to meet you.

ZAK
Nice to meet you, too.

Elsie walks back toward the Cobra.

ZAK (CONT'D)
(to Robin)
I like the one with the long hair
best.

Elsie smiles - until she gets back to the car.

Kelsie is downing the last swig from a water bottle.

Elsie get in the car.

ELSIE
Pass me some of that water.

Kelsie looks at the empty bottle.

KELSIE
That's it. We're fresh out.

ELSIE
I just changed a tire in the one
hundred degree heat and you sat
here on your ass and drank all the
water.

KELSIE
No. You had to play the good
samaritan and gave your water away.

Elsie's muscles tense.

ELSIE
Uuuugh. You are infuriating!

Kelsie shrugs.

KELSIE
Let's go. It's hot in here.

Elsie flashes a death stare.

Kelsie meekly shrinks away.

Elsie fires the engine and leaves Robin and Zak in the dust.

Elsie clears her throat.

ELSIE
We need to find something to drink.

INT. COBRA - LATER

The twins pull the Cobra up to a red traffic light.

A 1976 Chevrolet Impala drives up alongside and stops next to the Cobra.

Two older women in sunglasses stare over at the girls.

ELSIE
Check out Thelma and Louise over here.

Kelsie leans forward, checking out the two women.

The driver of the Impala revs the engine.

IMPALA PASSENGER
Wanna race?

Elsie and Kelsie give each other a glance.

KELSIE
She's kidding right?

Elsie looks back at the women.

ELSIE
I don't think so.

IMPALA PASSENGER
You two talk the talk, but do you walk the walk.

KELSIE
What the hell does that mean?

ELSIE
It means we're in a hot ass race car - but are we willing to race it?

Elsie revs the Cobra, completely drowning out the engine sounds from the Impala.

KELSIE
Oh shit.

The two older women are excited bouncing in their seats in anticipation of the race.

When the light turns green, Elsie does nothing, just sits there.

The Impala's driver floors it. The engine wales followed by a loud metal cracking sound.

One end of the Impala's drive shaft drops to the ground.

Kelsie dies laughing.

KELSIE (CONT'D)

You've got to be shitting me.

Elsie smiles and slowly eases out the clutch allowing the Cobra to creep forward.

The Impala's passenger's mouth drops open.

Elsie gives the ladies a little wave bye-bye.

ELSIE

Toughest race ever.

Once they pass through the intersection, Elsie turns into a gas station.

KELSIE

If we keep stopping, we'll never get home.

ELSIE

After that race, I'm parched.

Elsie steps from the car.

ELSIE (CONT'D)

You want anything?

Kelsie climbs out.

KELSIE

I'm coming, but let's make it quick.

INT. STORE - CONTINUOUS

The twins enter and take separate aisles to the beverage coolers at the back of the store.

Kelsie removes a Coke No Sugar.

Elsie grabs two waters.

Their attention is diverted when they hear a man yell.

ROBBER

Give me the cash mother fucker!

Kelsie rolls her eyes.

KELSIE

What now?

Kelsie and Elsie move cautiously toward the front of the store.

When they reach the front of the store, the Robber stands at the counter in a pair of tighty-whities and combat boots brandishing a pistol.

The Cashier works at filling a plastic bag with cash.

Flanked by the twins, the man looks left and right, then back at the cashier.

ROBBER

Faster.

The Cashier's hands tremble making it difficult to pick up the cash.

Kelsie points at herself, then upward. She points at Elsie, then downward.

Elsie nods.

The twins lunge toward the bandit.

Kelsie hits the man high, Elsie hits him low.

The man's leg pops from Elsie's impact.

Kelsie rides the man down as he falls, slamming his head into the concrete floor.

When his heads slams into the floor, the guns spins away.

Blood flows from the cut opened up above the gunman's left eye.

The cashier grabs his phone and dials 911.

CASHIER

Yes, I was being robbed at gunpoint until two girls took the gunman down.

Beat.

CASHIER (CONT'D)
They tackled him.

The girls lay across the man's back and legs, holding him down.

CASHIER (CONT'D)
They're holding him down.

Beat.

CASHIER (CONT'D)
Yes, I'll stay on the line.

The twins look at each other.

ELSIE
You OK?

KELSIE
I'll let you know when my heart
leaves my throat.

Two large men walk in and see the girls sprawled out on the man.

The two men stride over and take control of the gunman allowing the girls to get to their feet.

Kelsie looks at her elbow.

ELSIE
Shit, you're bleeding.

KELSIE
Just a scrape. It's nothing.

The two men pull the gunman to his feet.

Blood runs down the gunman's face. The front of his tighty-whities are soaked yellow where he pissed himself.

Sirens get closer.

Elsie picks up a water bottle off the floor, opens it, and takes a long chug.

Tires squeal as two police cruisers slide into the parking lot.

Two officers enter guns drawn.

COP #1
Freeze. Hands in the air.

The two men holding the robber release him and put their hands in the air.

The robber lifts his hands for a second, then turns and hobbles down the aisle.

The two police officers take off after him.

The robber circles the interior and heads for the front door.

As he passes Kelsie, she sticks her foot out.

The man leaves his feet and slams into an energy shot display.

Kelsie covers her mouth.

KELSIE
Oops.

Cop #1 puts his gun away, handcuffs the robber, and gets him on his feet.

Once the man is secured, the second officer holsters his pistol.

COP #1
You girls OK?

The twins nod.

ROBBER
Look at me. They broke my leg.
Arrest those bitches.

COP #1
Watch your language sir.

ROBBER
You watch your language pig.

COP #2
This guy's a real comedian.

ROBBER
I'm not joking. Look what those bitches done to me. Hey, bitch. I'm going to sue your ass.

Elsie raises an eyebrow, then takes a quick step toward the man.

The robber draws back in fear.

ROBBER (CONT'D)
See what I mean. That's assault.

COP #1
What's your name, tough guy?

ROBBER
My name is Igonnafuckyouup.

COP #2
The judge is going to love this
guy.

ROBBER
The judge can go fuck himself too.

COP #1
I'll be sure to let him know.

An EMT walks in carrying a medical kit.

Cop #2 points at Kelsie.

COP #2
Check out her elbow. It's bleeding.

The EMT nods.

ROBBER
What the fuck? My leg is broken and
I'm about to bleed to death and
he's gonna help the bitch first?

COP #2
That's right.

The EMT cleans Kelsie's scrape with some alcohol.

A hiss comes from Kelsie's lips as the alcohol seeps into the
open wound.

EMT
Sorry.

KELSIE
It's ok.

The EMT puts a Flintstone's bandaid over the wound.

EMT
You hurt anywhere else?

KELSIE
No. That's it.

The EMT turns to Elsie.

EMT
How about you?

ROBBER
How about fucking me?

ELSIE
I'm good.

ROBBER
She's good? I'm the one that was
attacked by those two.

The officer drags the robber toward the exit.

COP #2
That's it. Let's go.

The robber resists.

ROBBER
I'm not going fucking anywhere
until I see the EMT.

COP #2
Language sir.

ROBBER
Language? Fuck you. I'm exercising
my freedom of speech. I know my
rights and there's not a fucking
thing you or a judge can do about
it.

Cop #1 grabs the robber's other arm and they drag him out,
screaming as his broken leg drags behind him.

ROBBER (CONT'D)
Arrest them! I'm gonna sue you
bitches!

The EMT looks at the twins and the Cashier.

EMT
Now that the show's over, everyone
in here OK?

Everyone nods.

The EMT packs up his case and exits the store.

CASHIER

Thank you.

A REPORTER and a VIDEOGRAPHER rush into the store.

The Reporter sees the security camera and barks an order at the Cashier.

REPORTER

Download the security footage for
the last two hours and make me a
copy.

The Cashier nods his head and begins typing at the keyboard.

CASHIER

Where should I send it?

The Reporter removes her card from her pocket and hands it to the Cashier.

The Cashier accepts the card and types in her email address.

CASHIER (CONT'D)

Done.

The Reporter checks her phone and opens the attachment containing the video. She hits play and then fast forwards.

The twins nod at each other and head towards the exit.

REPORTER

Where do you two think you're
going?

The twins freeze.

The Reporter's eyes go wide when she plays the portion of the video where the twins tackle the Robber.

REPORTER (CONT'D)

You two took down the Robber.

The twins nod tentatively in unison.

The Reporter scans the store looking for a good background. She places the twins at the counter in front of the Cashier.

The cameraman positions himself to frame the shot.

REPORTER (CONT'D)

Tell me what happened?

The Reporter places the microphone in front of Elsie.

ELSIE

We were in the back of the store and heard a ruckus. We came to the front where we saw a man holding a gun on the cashier. We tackled him and held him down until two men came in and helped us.

The Reporter speaks into the microphone.

REPORTER

You saw that the man had a gun, but you tackled him anyway. Why?

The Reporter moves the microphone in front of Kelsie.

Kelsie shrugged.

KELSIE

Someone needed help, so we helped.

The Reporter speaks into the microphone.

REPORTER

When you tackled the assailant, what happened to the gun?

The Reporter moves the microphone back to Elsie.

ELSIE

He dropped it and it slid away.

REPORTER

Just before the attack, you flashed some hand signals at her. What were those?

KELSIE

I indicated to Elsie that I was going to hit him high and that she should hit him low.

The Reporter's eyes move back and forth between the twins.

REPORTER

So, the two of you know each other?

Kelsie squeezes her right eye closed.

KELSIE

We used to be twins.

Kelsie turns and leaves the store.

REPORTER

What did she mean by that? Used to
be twins?

Elsie shakes her head and exits without answering.

Outside, the police officers have some questions for the girls.

INT. COBRA - LATER

Kelsie bounds over the door, landing with her butt in her seat.

She examines her injured elbow.

Elsie hops into the driver's seat, starts the car, and pulls away.

ELSIE

That was unexpected.

Kelsie ignores the comment, watching the passing scenery.

ELSIE (CONT'D)

That was a good move you pulled on
that guy.

Kelsie shrugs.

Elsie takes a deep breath.

ELSIE (CONT'D)

We have to talk about us.

Kelsie scowls at Elsie.

KELSIE

There is no us. Not anymore.

ELSIE

We're still sisters.

Kelsie shakes her head.

KELSIE

You haven't talked to me for five
years. You're the one that didn't
want to be sisters, remember?

ELSIE

I didn't want to be a twin. There's a difference.

KELSIE

Well, you got your wish. You've got the pretty long hair.

(points to her head)

And I've got this.

A tear streaks down Kelsie's cheek.

ELSIE

You didn't have to do that. I would have changed anything, hell everything about myself, but you would just copy me.

Kelsie wipes away the tear.

KELSIE

You don't know what it's like when your best friend decides to hate you.

ELSIE

I never hated you.

KELSIE

Yes you did. I could see the disgust in your eyes.

ELSIE

Whatever I felt, it was your fault.

KELSIE

You can't turn this around on me.

ELSIE

The summer before seventh grade, I begged you to stop twinning me.

KELSIE

So, this is all my fault?

ELSIE

When I asked my best friend to stop copying me and she refused, I realized she wasn't my best friend after all.

KELSIE

I was never your best friend.
Margie's always been your best
friend.

ELSIE

She's your best friend too. You
made me share her.

KELSIE

Just ask Margie who her best friend
is. Nobody has two best friends.

Kelsie's eyes well up.

KELSIE (CONT'D)

I loved you. I loved you like you
were a part of me. Then you
amputated yourself and I wasn't
whole anymore.

ELSIE

Didn't you just ever want to be
your own person?

KELSIE

I just want to be who I am.

ELSIE

The day you walked in with that
haircut was the happiest day of my
life.

KELSIE

Don't you see how twisted that is?

ELSIE

It's not twisted.

KELSIE

The day I mutilated myself was the
happiest day of your life. You
don't think that's twisted.

ELSIE

You didn't mutilate anything. I
love your hair.

KELSIE

I even gave up my name because of
you.

Elsie smiled.

KELSIE (CONT'D)

See. I changed my name. I'm nobody anymore. And all you do is sit there with that twisted little smile on your face. I don't know why I ever wanted to be like you.

ELSIE

We will always be sisters. Nothing will change that. And I want to be your friend if you will let me.

Kelsie's phone rings and she looks at the screen.

KELSIE

It's mom.

INTERCUT CALL

Kelsie accepts the facetime call and puts it on speaker.

MRS. CHAMBERS

Your father and I saw the news. Are you two OK?

ELSIE

What do you mean you saw the news?

MR. CHAMBERS

The convenience store video has gone viral. Are you two ok?

Kelsie picks up her phone. Her social media is flooded with notifications from her friends.

KELSIE

(to Elsie)

The video is trending number one on Twitter.

MRS. CHAMBERS

Forget about the video for a second, are you two OK? Are you hurt?

KELSIE

I scraped my elbow, but a cute EMT cleaned it and put a Peebles bandaid on it. Other than being an a-hole, Elsie is fine.

MRS. CHAMBERS

That's a relief.

Dad smiles proudly.

MR. CHAMBERS

Taking that guy out with a high-low move was brilliant.

Mom sneers at Dad.

Dad backtracks.

MR. CHAMBERS (CONT'D)

But that guy had a gun. Never do that again. Next time, go out the back door.

MRS. CHAMBERS

Why would you do something like that?

KELSIE

It's been a theme on this trip.

MRS. CHAMBERS

Theme?

ELSIE

Kelsie baby sat on the plane. I helped a mom change a flat tire. And we teamed up on the dude with the gun.

MR. CHAMBERS

That's great, but when am I getting my car? You should have been home already.

KELSIE

We're about half-way.

MR. CHAMBERS

Half-way? No more rescue missions. Come straight home.

ELSIE

This beast is a gas guzzler. We barely make it a hundred miles on a tank of gas.

KELSIE

You should have bought an EV.

MR. CHAMBERS

You know what EV stands for?
Excitement Vacuum. You can't have
any fun in an EV.

MRS. CHAMBERS

Can we stay on point for just one
minute? Come straight home. Do not
attempt to stop an active shooter
or thwart a terrorist attack. Drive
safely and straight home.

KELSIE

All right. We'll see you in a few
hours.

MRS. CHAMBERS

Love you.

ELSIE

Love you.

Kelsie disconnects the call and scans her social media.

KELSIE

Here are some headlines. New York
Times - Guardian Angels, Fox News -
Heroes, CNN - Dynamic Duo. Here's a
good one, MSNBC - Heroes or Violent
Vigilantes?

ELSIE

Vigilantes? Seriously?

Kelsie reads from the post.

KELSIE

Two white privileged teens use
excessive force against a man with
known mental issues.

ELSIE

What?

KELSIE

I know. Can you believe this shit?
I've received two hundred and
thirty-two Snap Chats.

Kelsie smiles.

KELSIE (CONT'D)

Margie says 'sister power.'

Kelsie's eyes go wide.

KELSIE (CONT'D)

Whoa.

ELSIE

What?

KELSIE

We won't have any trouble getting a prom date this year.

ELSIE

Why do you say that?

KELSIE

I must have at least ten or twelve invites already.

As a car passes them, the kids in the back seat go crazy.

ELSIE

Check this out.

Kelsie leans forward and sees the kids.

KELSIE

It's the car. The news has been running footage of us driving away from the store. MSNBC referred to it as the get away vehicle.

A police barricade blocks the road ahead.

ELSIE

What the hell?

Elsie slows and eases up to the barricade.

A county sheriff's deputy tips his hat to each of the twins.

DEPUTY

Ms. Chambers, Ms. Chambers.

ELSIE

What's going on officer?

DEPUTY

The sheriff sent us out here to escort you to the county line. People can go a bit crazy when they see a celebrity and they can't miss this car. So, just follow my car.

(MORE)

DEPUTY (CONT'D)

When we get to the county line,
just keep going. The deputies from
the next county will take over for
us. That will happen over and over
again until we get you home. Any
questions?

ELSIE

No officer.

The deputy returns to his car and pulls away with the Cobra
following behind.

Kelsie's phone rings.

KELSIE

It's mom again.

Kelsie accepts the call.

KELSIE (CONT'D)

What's up mom?

MRS. CHAMBERS

The phone won't stop ringing.
Apparently, every television
network wants to have you go on
their show to be interviewed. We
can't handle this. We need help.

The twins look at each other.

KELSIE

Margie?

ELSIE

Margie.

KELSIE

Mom, I'm calling Margie right now
to see if she can come help you
out. When she gets there, just let
her take over.

MRS. CHAMBERS

OK.

Kelsie disconnects the call and dials Margie.

Margie answers talking a hundred miles an hour.

MARGIE

You two are so bad ass. And you both looked great on t.v. And that car . . .

KELSIE

Margie. Mom's getting calls from shows wanting us to give interviews. She's overwhelmed. Can you go help?

MARGIE

Hell yes!

Kelsie's phone clicks off.

KELSIE

She hung up on me.

ELSIE

I'm not so sure about this interview thing.

KELSIE

Come on. This is our fifteen minutes of fame. Let's enjoy it.

ELSIE

You know that half the questions are going to be about us being twins, right?

KELSIE

I guess we may need to call a truce for a week or so.

ELSIE

Exactly.

KELSIE

Just stick to the story about how I planned the rescue and how hitting the guy high was the tougher part. The interviews will be a piece of cake.

ELSIE

Oh brother. The truce is officially off.

EXT. CHAMBER'S HOUSE - LATER

Mom, Dad, and Margie stand in the front yard waiting to welcome the twins home.

As the lead patrol car continues on its way, Elsie steers the Cobra into the driveway.

Margie rushes over talking a hundred miles per hour.

MARGIE

Police escort. Pretty impressive.
OK, so tomorrow you're booked on
CNN, Fox News, and Kimmel.

ELSIE

Can we at least get out of the car
before you run down our itinerary?

Margie steps back, allowing Elsie room to open her door.

MARGIE

Well, hello to you too.

ELSIE

Sorry, it has just been a very long
trip.

Kelsie exits the car and blows a blast of air upward,
relieved to finally be home.

Dad rushes right past Kelsie and Elsie, eyes and mouth open
wide as he admires his new toy.

MR. CHAMBERS

Aren't you something?

KELSIE

Hey, dad. Thanks for the warm
welcome.

Dad only hears half of what she said, still distracted by the
Cobra.

MR. CHAMBERS

What? Huh? Oh, right. Well, you two
had one heck of an interesting
trip.

ELSIE

That's the understatement of the
century.

KELSIE

We were one locust battle away from a trip of biblical proportions.

MR. CHAMBERS

Sure, right. But how was the car? A real dream I bet.

ELSIE

She's got power to burn and then some.

KELSIE

Yeah, the speedometer doesn't go high enough.

Dad sticks his head inside the car and looks at the dash.

MR. CHAMBERS

The speedometer reads one hundred and sixty miles per hour.

KELSIE

Like I said, not enough.

MR. CHAMBERS

Kelsie, you didn't.

KELSIE

It's Jeanie. And your favorite daughter over there did all the driving.

Dad puts his hands on hips as he gives Elsie the evil eye.

ELSIE

She's pulling your leg, dad.

MR. CHAMBERS

Ha. I knew it. You're more responsible than that.

ELSIE

The speedometer was just fine. There just wasn't enough road to let it all hang out and see exactly what this baby could do.

Dad looks at the car proudly.

MR. CHAMBERS

Wow. One hundred and sixty.

Mom grabs Kelsie's wrist and raises her arm so she can inspect Kelsie's injured elbow.

MRS. CHAMBERS
Are you two sure you're ok?

ELSIE
We're fine.

MARGIE
Tell us about the gunman.

ELSIE
Dude smelled so bad. Tighty-whities stained yellow in the front from pissing himself.

KELSIE
Shit stain in the back. It was like tackling a port-o-potty.

MARGIE
Gross.

ELSIE
I hope we have good insurance.

MR. CHAMBERS
What are you talking about?

KELSIE
Dude said he's going to sue us.

MR. CHAMBERS
That's funny.

MRS. CHAMBERS
Obviously, mentally disturbed.

ELSIE
Haven't you seen the headlines. We're a pair of privileged white trash, vigilante, excessive force junkies on the prowl for trouble.

MRS. CHAMBERS
That's just nonsense.

Elsie yawns.

ELSIE
Can we move this reunion inside? I need a shower and some sleep.

Everyone heads toward the front door. Margie brings up the rear.

MARGIE

Did you guys see you're trending number one on twitter? You're real celebrities. We need to think about product endorsements. I know this is really out there. But would you consider modeling lingerie from Adam and Eve?

Mom turns and gives Margie the stink eye, stopping Margie in her tracks.

MARGIE (CONT'D)

It was just a suggestion. Their lingerie is very tasteful.

EXT. TELEVISION STATION - THE NEXT DAY

The CNN building.

INT. CNN DRESSING ROOM - SAME

Elsie sits in a chair having her makeup done.

Kelsie leans against the counter.

Wardrobe wheels in a cart with three matching outfit choices.

Kelsie's lip goes up.

KELSIE

We don't do that anymore.

WARDROBE

Do what?

KELSIE

The twin matching clothes thing.
See what I did to my hair.

Wardrobe looks at the rack, then at Kelsie.

WARDROBE

No problem. Each of you can pick a different one.

Kelsie peruses the three outfits. She pulls a sundress off the rack.

KELSIE

Mind if I take the dress? With this short hair, I wouldn't want to make the wrong impression.

ELSIE

Sure. I'll take the one with the blazer.

INT. DRESSING ROOM - LATER

The girls take one final look in the mirror in their new outfits.

A knock on the door and a production assistant sticks her head in.

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT

They are ready for you on the set.
Come with me.

Elsie follows the Production Assistant from the room.

KELSIE

You go ahead, I'll be right there.

ELSIE

Don't get lost.

INT. STUDIO SET - MOMENTS LATER

AVERY BRAWN, news anchor, reviews her notes for the interview. She sits across from Elsie and an empty chair.

AVERY

Is your sister coming?

ELSIE

She'll be here. She just does things her way.

Elsie's mouth drops.

Kelsie steps onto the stage wearing the blazer outfit with a wig with long hair that matches Elsie exactly.

Kelsie takes a seat and a tech attaches a lav microphone to her lapel.

Avery looks at each girl.

AVERY

You two are identical. No one told me you were identical.

Elsie just stares with her mouth open.

ELSIE

What are you doing?

KELSIE

Like you said. Truce is off.

The Production Assistant counts down to the beginning of the show.

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT

Five, four, . . .

She does three, two, one as hand signals.

AVERY

Good morning. Yesterday, an armed robbery at a convenience store was prevented by two heroes. I'm here today with identical twin sisters, Kelsie and Elsie Chambers. The video you are about to see is graphic, parental discretion is advised.

The video plays.

AVERY (CONT'D)

Wow. Elsie, what was going through your mind when this happened?

ELSIE

First, I was startled when I heard a ruckus at the front of the store. When I walked to the counter, I saw a man standing there with a gun. My mind went blank.

AVERY

Kelsie, you flashed some hand signals to Elsie which she seemed to recognize. Was that part of some secret twin language that we've heard so much about?

KELSIE

Ah. No. Just a simple I'm going high, you go low, signal.

Avery frowns.

AVERY

What compelled you to take action?

KELSIE

I'm not sure. It all just happened really fast. We saw a chance to help and we took it.

AVERY

Elsie, do you think the closeness that identical twins feel between each other played a role when you chose to take action.

ELSIE

No.

Avery's frown deepens.

ELSIE (CONT'D)

We haven't been close for five years.

AVERY

And why is that?

ELSIE

Because she can't stop trying to be me.

Elsie rips off her lav mic and storms off the stage.

AVERY

Kelsie, is that true? The two of you aren't close?

Kelsie pulls the wig off her head and places it on her lap. She runs a hand through her pixie.

KELSIE

It's true. We haven't been close since before junior high.

AVERY

And why is that?

KELSIE

I love being a twin. Elsie hates it.

AVERY

But you're the one that cut your hair short so that you would look different.

KELSIE

Three days ago, I gave up. After five years of her acting like a complete baby, I cut my hair and stopped dressing like her. She got her wish. We're not twins anymore. I'm not even sure we're sisters.

AVERY

(to camera)

Some interesting revelations there, but that's all we have time for today. Thanks to my guests Elsie and Kelsie Chambers.

Avery removes her microphone.

Kelsie waits for the production assistant to remove her mic.

AVERY (CONT'D)

(to Kelsie)

I have a sister. We don't talk. Haven't spoken in years. Sometimes family is hard.

KELSIE

Sorry we brought our baggage to your show.

AVERY

Don't be. That's the most exciting thing that's happened around here since my co-anchor was caught on camera without any pants. He was doing the broadcast in his boxers. He stood up while the cameras were still rolling.

KELSIE

Well. Thank you for having us on.

The production assistant leads Kelsie back to the dressing room.

INT. DRESSING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

When Kelsie enters, Elsie sits in a chair holding her forehead. She's now dressed in her regular clothes.

Kelsie returns the wig to the mannequin head.

KELSIE
That was quite a performance.

Elsie looks up from behind her hand.

ELSIE
My fifteen minutes of fame.

Kelsie climbs into the other chair.

KELSIE
You'll have to change schools, you know?

ELSIE
What? Why?

Kelsie holds up her phone.

KELSIE
That's our second viral video in less than twenty-four hours. That has to be some kind of record. This one is not so flattering.

ELSIE
We're identical twins. They'll never remember which one of us had the meltdown. You'll be shamed by association.

Kelsie shrugs.

KELSIE
I'll have to change schools too.

ELSIE
Why did you do that?

KELSIE
I don't know.

ELSIE
The last couple of days have been the happiest I've been in years and you go and pull a stunt like that.

Kelsie's eyes moisten.

KELSIE
I can't do this anymore. I can't be mad at you.

(MORE)

KELSIE (CONT'D)

I'm going to give you your freedom
and I'm not going to sulk or be
angry about it.

Elsie looks hopeful.

ELSIE

Do you really mean it this time?

KELSIE

Yes. Will you forgive me?

ELSIE

Maybe. Let's see if this lasts for
more than a week this time.

KELSIE

Fair enough.

Elsie stands and extends her arms for a hug.

Kelsie stands and the two embrace. Kelsie pulls Elsie in
tight, melting into her sister's arms.

KELSIE (CONT'D)

The red sundress is mine.

Elsie pushes Kelsie away at arms length.

ELSIE

Forget about it. We can both wear
it, just not on the same day.

Kelsie nods.

Elsie gazes at Kelsie's hair.

ELSIE (CONT'D)

I really love your hair.

Elsie reaches up and runs a hand through it.

Kelsie doesn't object this time.

ELSIE (CONT'D)

It is so soft.

KELSIE

Five minutes with the blow dryer
and it's ready to go.

ELSIE

Maybe I should get mine cut.

KELSIE

No way. This is my look. Don't try to copy me.

Elsie looks around the room.

ELSIE

Where did that stylist go? Maybe she can do it right now.

KELSIE

Very funny.

Elsie walks toward the door.

KELSIE (CONT'D)

We need to discuss how we're splitting Margie.

Elsie shakes her head.

ELSIE

No. No. I'm not splitting Margie. She's my best friend and you know that.

KELSIE

What am I supposed to do then?

Elsie stops and turns to face Kelsie.

ELSIE

I'll be your best friend, just like always.

Elsie continues out the door.

KELSIE

Seriously. The mad best friend or the sweet best friend like you used to be? Because if it is the angry one, maybe I'll just pass.

INT. VICE PRINCIPALS OFFICE - MONDAY MORNING

The twins sit across the desk from the vice principal.

Ms. Thompson leans against a file cabinet looking the girls up and down.

Kelsie's wearing a sheer silk top from Adam and Eve and the tops of Elsie's thigh-highs are barely covered by her short skirt.

VICE PRINCIPAL

That was some performance on Bill Mahr last night.

FLASHBACK:

Twins on the set with Bill Mahr.

KELSIE

Elsie didn't want to do your show.

ELSIE

She said you were a little . . .

BILL

No, go ahead. Don't be afraid.

ELSIE

Don't.

KELSIE

She thinks you're a little smarmy.

Bill gasps comedically.

BILL

Smarmy? Me?

ELSIE

How many times have you been to the Playboy mansion?

BILL

I don't know. A few.

ELSIE

More than fifty?

BILL

Yes. But I'm the one who's supposed to be conducting the interview here.

KELSIE

Margie made her come on.

Bill scans the set off screen.

BILL

Well, we all know Margie. She's very demanding.

Elsie crosses her arms.

ELSIE
You can say that again.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. VICE PRINCIPALS OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

VICE PRINCIPAL
You called Bill Mahr smarmy on
national television.

KELSIE
What's the problem? Is he a friend
of yours?

The Vice Principal lets out a sigh.

VICE PRINCIPAL
The problem is I've got twenty-five
news trucks in the parking lot
turning the morning drop off into a
quagmire. I have fifteen calls from
parents accusing that your presence
here is disruptive to the learning
process. And I'm left with the task
of deciding what to do with you.

KELSIE
Told you we would have to change
schools.

ELSIE
You just had to stop that gunman
didn't you.

KELSIE
I can't help it. I'm an attention
whore. It was all part of my plan
to have a million subs on YouTube
by Christmas.

MS. THOMPSON
What is up with these outfits?

ELSIE
They're ridiculous, aren't they?

KELSIE
Adam and Eve paid us \$10,000.00
each to wear their clothing line.

MS. THOMPSON
\$10,000.00 each?

Kelsie nods.

KELSIE
Yep. Margie set up the whole thing.

Kelsie holds up her two index fingers like she's estimating twelve inches.

KELSIE (CONT'D)
We got some other nice gifts from
Adam and Eve . . .

Elsie cuts her off.

ELSIE
We're not going to talk about
those.

KELSIE
Well, Margie did a great job, if
you know what I mean.

Kelsie winks at Ms. Thompson.

KELSIE (CONT'D)
We can talk about some gifts for
you later.

Ms. Thompson blushes.

VICE PRINCIPAL
Girls. Can we stay focused please?
This is a serious situation.

KELSIE
Have you considered bringing in
extra security?

VICE PRINCIPAL
Extra security?

KELSIE
You know, ex-navy seals. To protect
us.

VICE PRINCIPAL
Protect you from whom?

Kelsie points toward the exit.

KELSIE

When we walk out into the hallway,
we're going to get mobbed. What is
your plan to protect us against
attacks from our overzealous fans?

The Vice Principal rubs his forehead trying to press away the
pain.

VICE PRINCIPAL

(to himself)

It's only the second week.

ELSIE

Have you voted in Jeanie's online
poll?

VICE PRINCIPAL

Who's Jeanie?

Elsie points a thumb at her sister.

MS. THOMPSON

I voted.

VICE PRINCIPAL

What poll?

ELSIE

Who has the better hair? Me or
Jeanie?

KELSIE

You know. I wanted to get a feel
for what style fans liked best.

ELSIE

How did you vote Ms. Thompson?

KELSIE

I voted choice number three, both.

ELSIE

Very diplomatic of you.

KELSIE

(to Vice Principal)

Which do you like best?

VICE PRINCIPAL

Which what?

KELSIE

Haircut. Which do you prefer?

The Vice Principal leans back.

VICE PRINCIPAL
I don't think it's appropriate that
I vote in such a poll.

Margie pokes her head in the door.

MARGIE
Excuse me. But are you going to be
much longer? Their fans are
waiting.

The Vice Principal points out.

VICE PRINCIPAL
Out Margie.

The girls get up to leave.

VICE PRINCIPAL (CONT'D)
Sit.

The girls ease back into their seats.

The Vice Principal scratches his head.

VICE PRINCIPAL (CONT'D)
I believe that for your safety and
the safety of the other students,
I'll escort you down to Mr.
Peterson's room so that you're not
exposed to the other students.

The twins' faces go pale. This is not fun anymore.

MS. THOMPSON
Pocket-Pool Peterson?

She covers her mouth, not believing that slipped out.

Kelsie stands.

KELSIE
Sir. I think your initial
observations were correct. We're in
no danger. These are our
classmates, our friends.

Kelsie pulls Elsie to her feet.

KELSIE (CONT'D)
We'll just run along now to first
period.

Kelsie pushes Elsie through the door.

EXT. IOWA STATE UNIVERSITY - ONE YEAR LATER

A small group of students sit under the shade of a tree having lunch together.

The one with the platinum pixie hair style with black tips and the Adam and Eve lingerie top stands out.

STUDENT

So, Elsie. I know you are asked
this all the time, but what is it
like being a twin?

Elsie looks up and smiles as Kelsie, with her platinum pixie hair style with black tips and matching Adam and Eve lingerie top joins the group.

KELSIE

Sorry, I'm late, what did I miss?

ELSIE

Jimmy here was just asking what it
was really like to be a twin.

Kelsie's smile grows wide.

KELSIE

I can't wait to hear this.

FADE OUT.