

EXT. STOOP IN FRONT OF NY BROWNSTONE - DAY

Two men sit on a stoop in front of an upscale New York brownstone. One of the men is upper-class, soft, wears glasses. This is DOUG.

The other man is wearing clothes that are appreciably less expensive. He seems smaller than Doug, but still holds mastery over the conversation. This is TONY.

Doug is--rather stupidly--trying to digest something Tony just said. He resembles a frog blinking in the sunlight.

DOUG

What?

Tony is smooth, almost nonchalant.

TONY

She can't swim. It would be easy.

DOUG

Jesus.

TONY

You're the one that brought it up.

DOUG

I mentioned it. In passing. That's why...

TONY

(interrupting)

Right. That's why you mentioned it. Sure. What college did you go to, anyway?

DOUG

I don't see what that has to...

TONY

(interrupting)

Because you think too much. She's rich, you're not. You know how to swim -- she doesn't. It's win-win...

(beat)

except for her.

DOUG

(sarcastically)

Small detail.

(beat)

You ever been married?

TONY

Yeah, sure. I wish I had the excuse, to be honest. But mine...I'm stuck with her. And until you pay me back, you're stuck with me.

Doug adjusts his glasses.

DOUG

The loan wasn't substantial.

TONY

Well, if it isn't substantial, pay me back. I'll take your cash right now.

Doug looks away.

TONY (CONT'D)

You don't have it? I'm shocked.

Doug says nothing. His lips purse.

TONY (CONT'D)

Gotta have it sometime. Better be soon. My advice, do the old lady. She's gonna realize what a loser you are eventually.

Tony gets up, slaps Doug on the back and leaves. Doug sits on the brownstone steps, emotionally adrift.

INT. APARTMENT DINING AREA - EVENING

LAUREN and Doug sit at the dinner table, surrounded by fashionable accouterments.

Lauren is a well put-together blonde woman in her early 30s. She has blonde hair, and generally appears to be a Wall Street worker bee.

Compared to her, Doug seems like even more of a schlump. He waits, a bit dejected, while Lauren texts on the phone.

Finally, a bit reluctantly, he says...

DOUG

Honey, I think we better...

Lauren gestures at him to be quiet.

LAUREN

One second.

Lauren continues to text. Doug stares at her in silence, not even eating. Then, Lauren looks up with a strained smile. She puts the phone aside.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

Did you get that bill taken care of?

Doug shifts uncomfortably in his seat.

DOUG

Um, yeah.

LAUREN

I don't know what you were thinking. I mean, Only...

The phone rings, interrupting her.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

Hey Amir. Yes we are totally going ahead with it...

She gestures at Doug to eat. He does, slowly and reluctantly, almost seeming to give up. Lauren leaves the table, still chatting on the phone.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - LATER

DOUG is sitting alone in a well-furnished living room, watching a fairly nice TV. He still seems dejected.

LAUREN enters and gives him a perfunctory kiss on the cheek. She is obviously about to go back to work -- her work clothes have been changed, but the professional style is unmistakable.

DOUG

You didn't even eat.

LAUREN

I am sure it was amazing. This will only take an hour. Then we can watch a movie or something.

Doug nods, obviously unhappy.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

Oh, and honey. No more of the, you know, other stuff. Okay? I'll be home soon and we can watch some TV.

Without waiting for an answer, she waves and says...

LAUREN (CONT'D)

Bye!

DOUG says nothing as she leaves, instead still sitting dejectedly.

INT. APARTMENT OFFICE - LATER

DOUG is sitting in front of his computer in the same dejected manner, looking at some boring news websites.

After a few minutes of this, a pop up appears saying "14 days since last JennyCam login. Login now?"

Doug hesitates for a moment. Then he reluctantly clicks "yes".

Jenny's face appears on screen. She is young (22), blonde and beautiful, appearing almost as a younger version of Lauren.

JENNY

Hi Doug! I thought I wasn't going to see you again. I missed you so much.

DOUG doesn't believe her, but he wants to.

DOUG

Really?

JENNY

Of course! I wanted to tell you all about my trip to Cancun. You helped pay for it!

DOUG

Did you have fun?

JENNY

Yeah! It was a blast! I would love to send you some pictures, but I am having problems with my phone.

DOUG

What kind of problems?

JENNY

I don't understand what the guy said. But he told me I had to get a new one. I am starting a fundme on this site! Can you help me out?

She looks at him expectantly. Doug looks at the keyboard, uncertain. Then he glances again at Jenny's hopeful face.