COLD OPEN

INT. COLLEGE LAUNDRY ROOM- NIGHT

There are three washers and three dryers. The middle washer is buzzing and shaking. None of the dryers are making any noise.

On the wall above the washers is a calendar that says it's February. Next to the calendar is an electric clock with red numbers that say 2:15 AM.

RIVKAH, Jewish-American college student, just turned 20 and already exhausted, and wearing sweatpants and a paint-splattered over-sized t-shirt is sitting on a broken plastic chair by a pink and green hamper. She has on a necklace with a Magen David pendant.

She is watching the middle washer while holding her phone up to her mouth, talking to her roommate and best friend ESTELA.

RIVKAH
It's entirely your fault I'm down here.

ESTELA
(via speakerphone)
I'm not the one who jumped onto her bed with a bowl of spaghetti-Os.

As she talks, Rivkah notices a bottle of detergent sitting on the left-most washer. She tucks her phone into her bra-strap.

RIVKAH
Must you call me out like this?

ESTELA
I wouldn't need to if you didn't pull stupid shit like *jumping on the bed with a bowl of spaghetti-Os!*

Rivkah gets up and grabs the detergent bottle. She shakes it, but there's no sound. She opens the cap and sees nothing inside.

RIVKAH
(pouting)
You're so mean to me.

ESTELA
As the only responsible person in this

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friendship, I think I've earned the right to be mean when you're being a pendeja.

RIVKAH
Why are we still on this? It's in the past. What happened to letting things go?

Rivkah puts the cap back on and holds the detergent bottle by the middle in one hand.

ESTELA
It happened half an hour ago.

RIVKAH
Exactly. It's in the *past*.

She crushes the detergent bottle, stopping when the middle is completely curled in on itself. Rivkah holds the bottle with both hands now.

ESTELA
Unbelievable. Why am I friends with you?

RIVKAH
Teachers have said I'm a delight to have in class.

She crumples the bottle into a ball as though it were paper. When it's fully compacted, she tosses it into a trashcan by the dryers.

ESTELA
You're something, all right.

The middle WASHING MACHINE buzzes for three seconds before going completely silent, no longer shaking.

Rivkah pushes the hamper closer to the washer with her foot. She opens the washer and sets the phone on top of it.

RIVKAH
Washer's done.

ESTELA
(as RIVKAH is pulling a hero suit out of the washer)
Just make sure nobody sees you, kay amiga? We don't need that kinda stress

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right now.

Rivkah holds up the hero suit to inspect the front of it. The suit itself is all one piece, with a skirt attached at the hip that falls to mid-thigh on the legs. The sleeves stop at the wrist and the pants beneath the skirt stop at the ankle.

The costume is mostly a baby blue but has a pattern of medium-sized white diamonds circling the waist and back. White diamonds also cover the knees and elbows of the suit. A smaller white diamond sits right where Rivkah's collarbones would meet.

RIVKAH
Puh-lease, it's like two in the morning. Who else is gonna come down here?

ESTELA
Other people who spill spaghetti-O's on their clothes at two in the morning?

RIVKAH
Really not gonna let that go, huh?

ESTELA
I'll still be reminding you of it when we're eighty. Just get your ass back up here so I can sleep.

The phone beeps as Estela hangs up. Rivkah has a fond smile and lowers the suit to put in her hamper.

In the doorway to the laundry room, a BOY stares at her with wide eyes. He is wearing basketball shorts and a t-shirt with the comic action symbol "POW" on it and is carrying an orange, plastic laundry basket with clothes piled high.

For now, he is known as CONSPIRACY BOY

The two stare at each other. There is utter silence for a few seconds as they both try to think of what to say.

CONSPIRACY BOY
Was tha--

RIVKAH
It's my Halloween costume! Gotta go,

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bye!

RIVKAH quickly shoves the suit into her hamper, picks it up, and shoves past Conspiracy Boy.

He gets pushed into the first washer as Rivkah disappears around the corner. Her footsteps can be heard as she runs up a set of stairs.

Conspiracy Boy stares at the doorway for a few seconds, blinks.

CONSPIRACY BOY
But it's April.

END OF COLD OPEN

INT. COLLEGE BUILDING HALLWAY- DAY

The hallway has large windows lighting it up and the three doors in the hall are closed.

Next to the third door down the hall, Conspiracy Boy is reading a book as he leans on the wall. He keeps glancing up at the door and then at his watch before going back to his book.

The door opens and a stream of students exit into the hallway. YAAKOV, Rivkah's younger brother by two years and still displaying the eager put-togetherness most freshmen seem to have, is among them.

He's typing on his phone and not paying attention as he walks.

Conspiracy Boy pushes through the crowd, grabs Yaakov's arm, and pulls him into an empty hall that branches off the main one. Yaakov is both wary and annoyed.

YAAKOV
Do I know you?

CONSPIRACY BOY
I know about your sister

YAAKOV
(confused)
What?

CONSPIRACY BOY
I know about your sister

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YAAKOV
Okay? What's she got to do with this?

CONSPIRACY BOY
You don't need to pretend, really

YAAKOV
I'm not pretending. I don't know what the fuck you're talking about

CONSPIRACY BOY
(looking around the hall conspiratorially)
I know that your sister is Diamond

Yaakov stares at him before shaking his head and pushing past Conspiracy Boy to leave.

YAAKOV
This is hilarious, but I'm gonna be late to class

Conspiracy Boy grabs his arm and pulls Yaakov back.

CONSPIRACY BOY
Wow, you're really dedicated to the secret, huh?

YAAKOV
(hissing)
I don't know what you're talking about

CONSPIRACY BOY
Seriously, dude, I saw your sister washing a super-suit

YAAKOV
Maybe it was a Halloween costume or something

CONSPIRACY BOY
(eagerly)
Did you two agree on a cover story?

YAAKOV
What the *fuck* are you *on*?

CONSPIRACY BOY
I'm *on* to the truth about your sister. C'mon, you can trust me! I just wanna help

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Yaakov looks at him like he's insane before shoving Conspiracy Boy away.

YAAKOV
I'm going now. Don't bother me again

Yaakov starts to walk down the hall, leaving Conspiracy Boy behind.

CONSPIRACY BOY
(shouting after him)
I know what I saw!

Yaakov waves without looking back, obviously annoyed.

YAAKOV
Good for you!

END SCENE

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