

THE MASON TWINS

Written by

June Diane Raphael & Casey Wilson

ACT ONE

PAN a mantel full of framed photos of THE MASON TWINS:

- Wearing matching onesies as babies.
- Wearing matching ballet outfits, hugging, at age 6.
- Wearing matching soccer uniforms age 13, holding trophies.
- Holding hands (age 15), nervously waiting for their Red and Blue Dance Team tryout. THE PICTURE ANIMATES AS WE FLASHBACK:

INT. HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - 1995

Pender looks confident, rocking a high pony with a hot pink scrunchie. Lizzie looks VERY nervous in Tivas and Umbros.

DANCE TEAM CAPTAIN
The Mason Twins? You're up.

PENDER
Hiiiiiii! I'm Pender!

LIZZIE
Hi! I'm Pender! I mean...shoot.

En Vogue's *Free Your Mind* plays and the girls do a tandem, choreographed combination. Pender is amazing. The POPULAR GIRLS love her but laugh at Lizzie. Lizzie is a MESS.

LIZZIE (CONT'D)
THIS IS NOT GOING WELL!

DANCE TEAM CAPTAIN
That's enough! Welcome to the
team...
(in SLO MO)
Pender.

Pender screams with joy. The Popular Girls run and envelop her in a hug. Lizzie is edged out of the circle and finally walks away. Pender, looks back to check on her sister. But she's gone. The Girls start jumping up and down and Pender gets swept away, forgetting all about her twin.

BACK INTO PICTURES ON THE MANTLE:

- At age 16 we see Pender (blonde) as Sandy in Grease! Lizzie (brunette) alone, hunched over the sound board.
- Senior year Pender is crowned Homecoming Queen! Lizzie, smokes a clove, sullen, under the bleachers in combat boots.

- Pender's Senior Yearbook Photo reads: Best Hair, Best Smile and Best Twin! Lizzie's reads: Most Likely to Work at McMann's Reptile Store. This has been crossed out and someone has scrawled: Most Likely to Get the F out of Cape May!

INT. PENTHOUSE - PRESENT DAY

Our brunette, LIZZIE (now early 30's, intense) sprints on a treadmill. She rocks head to toe Lulu Lemon. She types on her blackberry while maintaining an all out sprint. JACK (flawless in a suit, mid 30's) zips up a suitcase.

LIZZIE

Babe, I'll meet you in Miami tomorrow morning 8:50ish. Excited for a day off with no plans! Thought maybe we could play tennis, court four has ocean views, I made a rez, then maybe look for a new entry way painting, I made a rez, then dinner at Marcon, made a rez even though they don't take rezzies.

(casual)

Or we'll just play it by ear or stick with that plan!

Jack tries to kiss her goodbye. She gives him a big kiss but doesn't stop running. Their heads hit. Jack groans.

LIZZIE (CONT'D)

Love you. Jack? Jack?

But Jack has left. Lizzie, momentarily looks hurt. But then she quickly ups the speed a few notches, mumbling to herself.

LIZZIE (CONT'D)

Come on fatty, let's do this.

INT. BEDROOM - SAME TIME

Our blond twin, PENDER (same age, *but even blonder*) sleeps and snores loudly. She wears cow pajamas and sleep mask with giant cartoon eyes and full lashes where hers would be. Her hair is in her old hot pink scrunchie. She mumbles happily.

PENDER

And I said...she's not all that and a bag of chips...

Don't Go Chasin Waterfalls blares from a Casio Boom Box alarm clock. Pender rips off her sleep mask, smiling. REVEAL the walls are covered in collages of late 80's heartthrobs.

EXT. UBER MODERN CONFERENCE ROOM - LATER

Through the glass we see Lizzie, pitching to SUITS.

LIZZIE

And that's why we're the only firm that will give your company the kind of face-lift that will never droop. Hire us and you'll look ten years younger and solvent by the end of this fiscal year.

A SUIT stands and shakes her hand. They're in. Lizzie's BOSS smiles. She leaves and fist punches the air. She goes to high five a passing CO-WORKER. The man picks up his pace. She has no one to celebrate with. She, sadly, fives herself.

INT. PENDER'S - SAME TIME

Pender bounds outside wearing booty shorts and a backpack. She sees her ELDERLY NEIGHBOR struggle with groceries.

PENDER

Mr. Rossi! Let's save those hips for other activities!

Mr. Rossi laughs, delighted by her.

INT. LIZZIE'S OFFICE - SAME TIME

Lizzie sit at her desk, talking on her cell.

LIZZIE

I think he's proposing tomorrow so it's a pretty big weekend.

We assume Lizzie is talking to a girlfriend. Until.

LIZZIE (CONT'D)

With whom am I speaking? Are you the *head* Concierge, I'm hoping...?

(after a moment)

Hello, Cassandra. Pleasure. I'm going to need all of the high fructose items removed from the mini bar. Is that a possibility?

Lizzie's ASSISTANT (late 20's) enters with a probiotic.

ASSISTANT

Here's your lunch. Your sister called. Okay if I head down to the cafeteria to eat with everybody?

Lizzie nods, "of course,". She looks out her window and watches CO-WORKERS talking, laughing, heading to lunch. She stares at them for a moment, longingly. She starts to get up then sits back down and pops a probiotic- her entire lunch.

LIZZIE

No, Cassandra. Locking the fridge will not suffice.

EXT. MAIN STREET - same time

Pender glides into frame on roller blades, waving warmly at PASSERSBY. They wave back, excited to see her.

PENDER

Tara, you're so swamped with the newborn you better let me rake your lawn this weekend. I love blowing---
haha, girrl, you have a dirty mind!

Pender spots two TEENAGE GIRLS. One is smoking. She does a full hockey stop and slaps the cigarette out of her mouth.

PENDER (CONT'D)

Not chill! Not chill at all!

EXT. PER SE - LATER

Lizzie jumps out of a cab, dressed up, still on the phone.

LIZZIE

What do you mean you can't remove the phones from the bathrooms?
They're tacky--

INT. PER SE - CONTINUOUS

Lizzie waves to her Boss who sits with the SUITS from before.

CASSANDRA THE CONCIERGE (O.C.)

Did you at least enjoy the champagne?

LIZZIE

What champagne?

CASSANDRA THE CONCIERGE (V.O.)
 I personally delivered champagne.
 You said you loved making love on
 the bubbly? You were a lot more
 relaxed in person...

ON LIZZIE'S FACE: Time is slowing down to a stop.

INT. TWO SLICES PIZZERIA - SAME TIME

Pender, waitressing, juggles tons of tables like a pro. She passes her BFF, KELLIE (bubbly, African American, age 17). When together, these two state facts as questions.

PENDER
 I'll cover your section? Go home?
 SAT's don't study for themselves?

KELLIE
 Thank you? You're the best?

Kelli hugs Pender, grateful. Pender bounces over to a FAMILY.

PENDER
 BOOM Shalalakalacka! Gluten free
 pizza on the menu as of Monday!

MOM/DAD
 Thanks Pender!/You're the best!

Pender bops to a table of TEENAGE GUYS, flirting badly.

PENDER
 Large pie extra meat, eww, guuuuys,
 get your minds out of the gutter!!!

The guys look down, awkward. Suddenly, Pender's demeanor changes. She sniffs at the air and scratches her right ear.

PENDER (CONT'D)
 My twindar's going off like
 crazy...

INT. PER SE - SAME TIME

The news Jack has cheated sinks in, Lizzie goes...BALLISTIC. She grunts and lifts the nearest table...it doesn't budge.

She tries to over turn a huge planter. It won't move.

She jumps on two wall sconces and uses her body weight to try and pull them down. Nothing. Her Boss watches, stunned.

LIZZIE
 ARE WE ON A DAMN YACHT? WHY IS
 EVERYTHING NAILED DOWN!?

Lizzie finally grabs a WOMAN'S purse and sets it on the ground. Anti-climactic. Lizzie is escorted out by SECURITY.

EXT. PER SE - MOMENTS LATER

Lizzie sits on the curb, in shock.

VOICE (O.C.)
 That was hard for me to listen to.

Lizzie looks around. It's coming from her pocket.

LIZZIE
 My boyfriend's cheating on me and I
 may have just thrown away my entire
 career so you'll excuse me if I had
 a reaction. I grant you it was a
 rather...big one.

CASSANDRA THE CONCIERGE (O.C.)
 Can you go home? Take a long bath?

LIZZIE
 "Home" is the penthouse Jack owns.
 I don't want to step foot in there
 ever again.

CASSANDRA THE CONCIERGE
 Any friends you can stay with?

Lizzie's Assistant walks out, hailing a cab.

LIZZIE
 Caley! Hey, you! Thinking maybe I
 could crash for a few? Girls weeke--

ASSISTANT
 Um, we've never exchanged a word
 outside of work so it might be
 weird. Good luck with your job
 search. And by the way, it's Kylie.

She gets in the cab and speeds away.

CASSANDRA THE CONCIERGE
 That was rough. Any other friends?

LIZZIE
 I've got *tons* of...
 (scrolling through phone)
 Business contacts.
 (takes this in)
 I don't have time for friends. I've
 been a little busy getting promoted
 five times in five years.

CASSANDRA THE CONCIERGE
 Any family you could stay with?

LIZZIE
 No. My parents are in Florida. I
 have a twin sister who made my life
 a living hell as a teenager.
 Everything is always about her and
 how amazing she is. It's *literally*
 the last place I would go to.

CASSANDRA THE CONCIERGE
 Is it worse than where you are now?

ON LIZZIE'S FACE as this bitter reality sinks in.

EXT. MASON HOUSE - LATER THAT NIGHT

Lizzie stands in front of her childhood home, war torn. She
 tries to clean her streaked mascara. She takes a deep breath
 and rings the bell. The door flings open and Pender SCREAMS.

PENDER
 NO. NO! OMG, GET OUT! NO! I DON'T
 BELIEVE THIS! NOOOO! HONESTLY? NO!

LIZZIE
 Yes?

INT. MASON HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Pender ushers her sister in and standing side by side, they
 couldn't look more different. Lizzie notices Pender still
 wears her old hot pink scrunchie.

PENDER
 Had I known you were coming I would
 have gotten some Boons Farm! Little
 heads up next time, puh-lease!

Lizzie catches her reflection in the mirror.

LIZZIE
 Oh, wow. I know what you're going
 to say. I look--

PENDER

Like Princess Diana mixed with
Diane Sawyer!

That's not what Lizzie thought she would say.

PENDER (CONT'D)

And your hair, your makeup! Look at
your shoes! Are those Jessica
Simpson?

LIZZIE

God no. These are Loubuiton's.
(taking her Sister in)
And you look...are those PJ's the
same ones you wore in High School?

PENDER

Gross! They're a totally different
pair of the same ones.

LIZZIE

And your hair. You're not still--

PENDER

Using Sun In? Totes! And Baby Oil,
but sometimes it clogs the 'beds.

LIZZIE

Tanning beds? Pender, that is so
bad for you! You'll get wrinkles.

PENDER

Ummmm...I don't think I need to worry
about that for a while. Wink.

(hugging Lizzie hard)

I missed you! It's been like a
year since we had coffee in your
office lobby. That was awesome even
though you only had a half hour to
spare. How long are you staying?

LIZZIE

Don't worry, not long. I don't want
to impede on your perfect life,
but---

PENDER

OM-UGH, where are my manners? You
must be starving. I haven't had
guests in a while so I'm all---

(weird sound)

Blahfyrnfmj! Come sit!

She shows Lizzie to a neon bean bag chair. Lizzie lowers herself in her pencil skirt. Pender returns with Lunchables.

LIZZIE

Pender, that stuff is processed.

PENDER

I know! You don't even have to refrigerate them!

Pender pours orange soda for herself and Lizzie.

PENDER (CONT'D)

(Seinfeld theme)

Bow chica bow wow...

Pender is *really* coming into focus for Lizzie. Things have changed...or rather *haven't* changed. Lizzie stares at her.

PENDER (CONT'D)

It's sooo weird you're here because earlier tonight, my 'dar went off, like, BIG TIME. Did something bad happen to you tonight around like, I don't know, 7:14? Because I got the ear itch and everything. I got a tingle in every part of my body. *Every part.*

LIZZIE

Eww. Twindar's not a real thing. But, um, actually, something did happen. That's why I'm here. I need to tell you---

PENDER

I knew something was wrong! Which makes me so upset because you're so successful and you have such delicate and effortless highlights and I just thought, dang, I'm so freakin' proud of her, what could be wrong in her perfect life?

Lizzie takes in how genuinely Pender seems to admire her. Flattered and not used to this, Lizzie sits up a bit taller.

LIZZIE

I mean, that's sweet, but my life is far from perfect, in fact---

PENDER

You're living the dream! During our half hour coffee you said you and Jack are pretty much engaged right?

LIZZIE

Well...actually---

PENDER

You are pretty much the coolest person I know. I just want to show you off like a curio in my curio cabinet.

Lizzie blushes, not used to getting all the attention.

PENDER (CONT'D)

But for realz, what did you want to tell me? Everything's okay right?

LIZZIE

Everything's--

Lizzie can not bear to tell her fawning sister the truth.

LIZZIE (CONT'D)

Great! Jack's putting a ring on it any minute...

Pender does Beyonce's hand move from *Single Ladies*.

LIZZIE (CONT'D)

And work couldn't be better. I honestly just came home to hang with you for the weekend! SURPRISE! Sisters Weekend!

Pender now does Beyonce's arms and hip side move.

PENDER

Yay! This is even better than when People Magazine published my letter in the Mail Bag demanding for more Scott Wolf updates!

Pender pulls Lizzie up and tries to get her to jump up and down with her. Lizzie joins in, stiffly.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. STREETS OF CAPE MAY - THE NEXT DAY

Lizzie walks stiffly in heels. Pender glides around her.

PENDER

I don't know why you didn't want my
extra blades!

LIZZIE

I'm...all set, thanks.

TOWNSPEOPLE wave at Pender. She seems to know everyone.
Lizzie takes this in. They approach Two Slices Pizzeria.

LIZZIE (CONT'D)

This is actually nice. We'll have
some lunch at Mom and Dad's old
place. I'll relax my carb rule--

PENDER

Whewwwww!!!

LIZZIE

(to herself)

And Monday morning I'll start to
figure out what I'm going to do
with my life.

INT. TWO SLICES PIZZERIA - CONTINUOUS

The Girls walk in.

LIZZIE

This place looks exactly the same.
Do you remember when we used to
work here? Feels like forever ago.

PENDER

Feels like last night to me!

Pender pulls out a time card and punches in.

LIZZIE

No. Please tell me you're at least
the manager by now or---

PENDER

What?! I would never want that
responsibility. Nopers, still a
waitress.

(MORE)

PENDER (CONT'D)

But don't worry, that's not my only job.

(Lizzie exhales)

I've also been baby-sitting twice a week for Shelby's triplets---

LIZZIE

Wait. Shelby Miller?! The girl we used to baby-sit for?

PENDER

She's tough, but fair.

LIZZIE

I know you always wanted to be a social worker, any progress on that front?

PENDER

Well, I took a life coaching course online but then I had to get all of my own clients and stuff, like they don't just give them to you and stuff, so that's kind of on the back burner and stuff.

LIZZIE

Pender, don't you think it's a little strange to work at the same place you worked at when you were sixteen?

Pender thinks about this for a second. Then.

PENDER

Not if you love it. And besides, Joey still works here too. Remember him from high school?

We PAN TO JOEY the bartender. He's HOT. But vacant.

LIZZIE

(whispers)

THAT JOEY? Quarterback Joey?!

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - 1997

Joey catches the ball and then gets sacked hard by ANOTHER PLAYER. We hear the crunching of brains and bits.

JOEY

Uh oh. I think my brain broke.

INT. TWO SLICES PIZZERIA - PRESENT DAY

The girls still wait for Joey to respond. Blink blink.

JOEY

Hey P. Nice to see me! I mean you!

Lizzie's struggles to take this all in. Kellie bounds over.

KELLIE

Pen, is there any way you can be my Dessie D tonight?

PENDER

Girl? You can call me whenever? And I'll pick you up?

KELLIE

You are seriously? And honestly? The best friend I've ever had?

PENDER

I feel the same?

LIZZIE

Are you asking each other or telling each other?

Kellie bounds away.

PENDER

See! This job is the best. I have the most awesome co-workers ever.

LIZZIE

Well, I mean, Joey has sustained a massive brain injury and Kellie, do you think she may be...young?

PENDER

Young? Kellie's the one who's always giving me advice! Like the other day I pulled out a filling eating Salt Water taffy and Kellie was all, 'You need to go to the dentist?' And I was all, 'I don't have health care?'

LIZZIE

You don't have health care?!

PENDER

Well, I was on Mommy and Daddy's plan for a while, but I can't be on it anymore. But I'm not worried. I think I'm a little too young to get sick, ha!

Lizzie follows Pender into the locker room.

INT. TWO SLICES LOCKER ROOM - LATER

A BUS BOY finishes changing. Pender high-fives him.

PENDER

(perfect Spanish)
Me encanta el pelo, mi hombre.

LIZZIE

When did you learn Spanish? That's a huge asset and could be really helpful in getting you out of here--

Pender looks at her sister, confused.

PENDER

But I don't want to get out of here, you big goose!

Pender changes into her uniform and puts a million buttons on her suspenders, T.G.I.F. style.

PENDER (CONT'D)

Although, I will admit since Kyle bought the place from Mommy and Daddy I've been having major boy drama.

LIZZIE

Wait, the investor who bought *mom* and *dad's* pizza place was Kyle, your ex-boyfriend, Kyle?!

NT. PENDER'S BEDROOM - 1996

Pender, holding pictures of Kyle, WAILS. She is cradled by her Dance Team. Her friend TARYN leads them in prayer.

TARYN

God, let Kyle's breaking up with P. be a cruel joke that we'll all laugh about in the future. Remind him of how freakin' awesome P. is.

Through the open door we see Lizzie, in all black, crawl out of the crawlspace. Her bed and books are in there. Lizzie walks through them to get her backpack. They ignore her.

PENDER
 (crying)
 It's like Kyle died but he goes on living!

INT. TWO SLICES - SAME TIME

Pender stares off.

PENDER
 (quietly)
 It's like Kyle died but he goes on living.

Lizzie's eyes widen.

PENDER (CONT'D)
 The sad thing is I know we're gonna end up together. I just need *him* to see that. I've been working on an 89 step plan to get him back, only to then break up with him so he can feel the pain I felt, only to then slowly take him back so he'll really appreciate me. Right now I'm gearing up for Step 43, which I call, "Bustin a Move." Kyle first fell for me when I was on the Dance Team, so I know he loves my moves.

Pender suddenly fan kicks her entire leg onto the bar.

LIZZIE
 Whoa!

PENDER
 And that's just my warm up. Think it's too hot?

LIZZIE
 I think it's a little crazy.

Pender looks hurt for a moment. Then smiles.

PENDER
 Crazysexycool?

Lizzie can no longer hold in her judgement.

LIZZIE

(treading lightly)

Listen...I was thinking...since I'm here...and we're doing a sister's weekend, it might be fun to do...makeover's?

PENDER

I have no idea how you could improve on all this...but, okay, I guess. Then I can make you over!

LIZZIE

Yeah, yeah, yeah if we have time. This is what I do for a living, Pen! I makeover entire companies. And I'm really good at it, despite working in an environment where people are expendable after the tiniest of infractions.

(off Pender's look)

The first step of your makeover is aborting that 89 step plan--

PENDER

Whoa whoa whoa. Stop the clock--

LIZZIE

The second step will be getting you healthcare.

PENDER

I think things are fine the way they are, boo! I've been working on this plan forever and I'm telling you Kyle is not going to be ready for the amount of jelly I'm bringing.

Pender starts another move. Lizzie stops her.

LIZZIE

It's a lot of jelly. Maybe too much jelly. I'm pretty much engaged, don't you want to work off my plan?

PENDER

Well, I thought we were just gonna be buying new lipglosses and stuff?

LIZZIE

This is way more important. You trust me, right?

PENDER

Yes?

LIZZIE

I can't tell if you're asking or
telling but let's go...

INT. TWO SLICES PIZZERIA - SECONDS LATER

The Girls walk out on the floor.

LIZZIE

We wait for Kyle to get here and
then you demand healthcare.

PENDER

Ooooh, so serious.

Pender tries to tickle Lizzie, who stiffly moves away.

PENDER (CONT'D)

You used to love tickles!

The front door suddenly blows open. Pender, expecting Kyle,
fluffs up her hair. They both turn and we hear...

VOICE (O.C.)

You breeze back into town after
forever and don't holler 'atcha
boo?

CHANCE (portly, unkempt, gay man) bounces inside with a
runway walk no one wants to see. Lizzie, sighs. Pender starts
working on the floor.

LIZZIE

Chance.

Chance hugs Lizzie, hard, fawning all over her.

CHANCE

You are as I remember you: Heaven
on a damn cracker.

(spot on Joan Crawford
from *What Ever Happened
to Baby Jane*)

You wouldn't be treating me this
way if I wasn't in this wheel
chair!

Chance waits for Lizzie to respond. Lizzie doesn't want to,
but finally, can't resist. She morphs into Bette Davis.

LIZZIE

But you are, Blanche! You are!

CHANCE

Joanie C. has missed her Bette D.!
 (they hug, laughing)
 Thanks for keeping in touch all
 these years. I appreciated hearing
 about your move from AOL to Hotmail
 and then to Gmail. You're a baller!
 Can't wait to hang and catch up!

LIZZIE

It's such a quick trip, Chance. I'm
 just here between business deals--

CHANCE

Don't you want to know what your
 best gay has been up to?

LIZZIE

You're gay?

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. SOUTH SIDE PROM - 1998

Chance (pink tux, tight perm) and Lizzie slow dance.

CHANCE

Did you like the way I did your
 hair tonight? Are you mad I'm
 wearing heels?

BACK TO PRESENT:

EXT. MASON HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Silent beat as Lizzie processes. Joey passes by.

JOEY

You didn't know he was gay! Ha!
 Potatoes. Did I just say potatoes?

LIZZIE

I'm just here for the weekend to
 help my sister.

CHANCE

Well, listen, if anything opens up,
you know I'm avail 24/7 except when
I'm bathing Mama. I did want to
make sure you saw this--

Chance presents Lizzie with Page 6 of the New York Post.

LIZZIE

(reading quietly)

Dollinger and Grossman exec Lizzie
Mason fired after nervous break---

It looks like Lizzie might lose it, but she shoves it down.

LIZZIE (CONT'D)

Chance, I need you to keep this a
secret. Especially from Pender.

Chance zips his lip with an imaginary key, then throws it. A
second later he runs after it grabs it and unzips his lips.

CHANCE

Congrats on making Page Six! You're
a celeb! How do you even have time
to help your sis when you're in the
midst of a PR shit-storm!

LIZZIE

My problems are minor compared to
Pender's. Her life is in shambles.

CHANCE

Bitch, it is so like you to help
others when you're going through
the fire.

(nervous)

And I meant bitch in a fun way like
the gays on Bravo say it. Aren't
you the teensiest bit curious what
I've been up to all these years?

Lizzie's not really. She's busy tearing up the article and
stuffing it in the garbage. Suddenly the door opens.

PENDER

Kyle's here!

Pender runs over. In walks THE KYLE (early 30's, hot). Lizzie
looks up. Pender swoons. Chance drains a jumbo margarita.

CHANCE

Slurp.

Lizzie puts her arms on her sisters shoulders.

LIZZIE
You walk up to Kyle, look him dead
in the eye and--

PENDER
Start bustin' moves?

LIZZIE
No! You stand up for your rights
which I guarantee is way sexier.
Now slap yourself. It's how I psych
myself up for a negotiation.

Lizzie slaps herself. Pender taps herself. Lizzie slaps her
HARD. Pender looks steely eyed. Ready. She walks to Kyle.

PENDER
Excuse me, sir?

Kyle turns around, confused by her formality.

PENDER (CONT'D)
I need to speak with you.
(off Lizzie's nod)
I could die. And everyone would be
so sad.
(getting emotional)
And then I'd be floating around and
I'd be all, "If I had healthcare I
wouldn't have to be a ghost."

KYLE
What are you talking about?

Lizzie swoops in.

LIZZIE
My sister demands health care. She
certainly deserves it, as I believe
her Employee of the Month
certificates can attest to.

She gestures to a wall COVERED in Pender's certificates.

KYLE
Yeah, well, this is a pizza place.
We don't do that.

LIZZIE
Well, if you aren't prepared to
offer health care, she isn't
prepared to work here anymore.

PENDER
 (whispering to Lizzie)
 That's not what we talked about.
 I'm super prepared to still work
 here--

KYLE
 Well, in that case...she can walk.

Kellie notices this happening. She runs to Pender, scared.

LIZZIE
 Great. Pender, get your things.

Pender starts to walk in place, not wanting to leave.

KYLE
 Pender, turn in your apron.

Anguished, Pender stops walking and goes for her apron.

LIZZIE
 Pender, say your goodbye's.

Pender and Kellie hold onto each other for dear life.

KYLE
 Pender, best of luck.

KELLIE
 NOOOOOOOOOOOO???

LIZZIE
 Pender, get in the car.

Horrified, Pender walks backwards and just gets to the door.
 As if in slow mo she starts to turn the handle...when...

KYLE
 Fine. You win. Pender can have
 health care. We can't afford to
 lose her. Nicely played...
 (searching for her name)
 Sorry, I remember seeing you back
 in High School under the bleachers
 at the football games, but I've
 forgotten your--

LIZZIE
 (flush with victory)
 Lizzie. But you can call me
 Elizabeth. Good day!

She strides out. Chance and Pender follow.

EXT. TWO SLICES PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Lizzie fist pumps the air and goes to high five Pender but Chance gets there first.

PENDER

That was amazing! Did you hear him say he couldn't lose me?

LIZZIE

More importantly we are getting your life in order! Lizzie Mason is back doing what she does best!

(quickly)

Not that she was ever gone. Okay, now we need to re-brand your look.

PENDER

I don't know...I'm kind of known for my super fly style---

LIZZIE

That's the problem.

(off Pender's hurt look)

Look at what we just did! Would I ever lie to you?!

Pender bites her lip and then breaks into a wide smile.

PENDER

Okay. Let's do it!

Lizzie and Pender head off. Chance runs after them.

CHANCE

If I move Mama's oxygen tank out of the backseat we can carpool!

INT. MALL - LATER

Katy Perry's *Roar* kicks in.

MAKE-UNDER MONTAGE:

-Pender grabs booty shorts from the Junior's Section. Lizzie steers her to the Women's Section. Pender resists.

- Lizzie fills in Pender's THICK tan lines with foundation.

PENDER

But I AM my tan lines!

- A STYLIST holds up a flat iron to tame Pender's curls. Pender gets up. Lizzie sits her back down and holds her.
- Lizzie hands Pender brochures at a Community College.
- In the food court Lizzie gives Pender juice and a salad. Lizzie looks around. It's nice to be sitting with someone.
- Lizzie and Chance each hold a leg at the Waxers.
- Pender drags Lizzie into a photobooth at the mall. As the pictures spit out, Lizzie loosens up and is having a ball.
- Pictures of Chance taking topless selfies spit out.
- Pender grabs the booty shorts from the Juniors Section but this time hands them to Lizzie and musses up her hair.
- In the Salon, Pender is turned to the mirror, revealing her sleek blow out. She looks stricken. The salon cheers. Pender slowly gets used to it. She instinctively pulls it back with her scrunchie. Lizzie stops her.
- Lizzie holds Pender's beloved scrunchie over a trash can. Pender looks sick. It's tossed. They walk away. Pender walks back and fishes it out. She tosses it. Lizzie puts her arm around her and leads her away.

PENDER (CONT'D)
 (sad, over her shoulder)
 Goodnight sweet prince. May flights
 of angels sing thee to thy rest.

EXT. MALL PARKING LOT - LATER

In SLO MO the girls stride out of the mall, looking bad ass. Pender looks sleek and sophisticated while Lizzie looks relaxed and sexy. Chance is winded and eats a giant pretzel.

PENDER
 I look like a grandma.

LIZZIE
 You look like the 30 year old woman
 you are. I look like a whore.

PENDER
 You look like the 30 year old woman
 you are.

As they walk to the car, heads turn! Pender soaks it in and finally smiles wide. It does feel good. For both of them.

PENDER (CONT'D)
 (a la McDonald's Theme)
Ba da da da da- I'm lovin it!

INT. CRAWL SPACE BENEATH THE STAIRS - THAT NIGHT

Lizzie takes two Ambien and settles in. Pender suddenly jumps on top of her and the blow up mattress. Lizzie screams.

PENDER (CONT'D)
 Today was hard. I felt like those hoarders feel when the lady comes in and is like "This is a health hazard" and the hoarder is like "I can't part with that Q Tip. Or those cat feces." But then they feel okay.

(Lizzie laughs a little)
 I mean I was down with the old Pender so this will take a little getting used to but it's all good. It's been so long since I've tried something new. Probably since leaving for college.

LIZZIE
 What exactly happened there anyway?

PENDER
 Well, I was on my way there and then after that twelve hour drive I pulled into college and there was a circular driveway and I just...I realized everyone I know is here. And everyone I love is here. And I guess...I just got scared so...I asked Mommy and Daddy to keep on driving. We didn't even slow down.

(beat)
 Why? Do you think it's weird I stayed?

Lizzie looks at her sisters face.

LIZZIE
 It can be hard out there. Maybe you were right not to go. I mean...I've been gone for a while...with my head down, working all the time and sometimes, I wonder what I'm even working towards...

Lizzie wants to tell Pender the truth. Then.

LIZZIE (CONT'D)
I mean it can destroy certain
people. Weak people. Not me.

PENDER
Of course not you!
(then)
But can *this* destroy you?

Pender starts tickling Lizzie who screams for mercy. They
laugh hysterically until Lizzie suddenly passes out.

PENDER (CONT'D)
Ambien.

Pender tucks her sis under the covers and snuggles her.

INT. SHOWER - THE NEXT MORNING

Lizzie sings *Don't Go Chasin' Waterfalls* at the top of her
lungs, happily. Her cell rings. Pender walks in and grabs it.

PENDER
Hi, this is--

VOICE (O.C.)
Lizzie? It's Cassandra. Is
everything okay? I saw Page 6.

PENDER
This is Pender, Lizzie's twin sis--

CASSANDRA THE CONCIERGE (O.C.)
Oh, she mentioned you, is she okay?

PENDER
What do you mean?

WE CUT BACK TO Lizzie, out of the shower, happily belting out
the rap portion. She eyes the Sun In bottle.

BACK ON PENDER listening to Cassandra, deeply confused.

LIZZIE (O.C.)
*Believe in yourself, the rest is up
to me and you.*

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. PENDER'S BEDROOM - LATER

Lizzie (hair in a towel) finds Pender sitting calmly at her desk. Lizzie has slipped into Pender's inflection.

LIZZIE

I'm so excited? When Kyle sees your new look he's gonna die? Then we go sign you up for community college?

PENDER

You lied to me. And that's a statement. Not a question.

Lizzie tries to act casual. She towels off her hair and we REVEAL it has orange streaks throughout.

LIZZIE

I don't know what you're talk---

PENDER

Cut the chit chat bullshat. Cassandra told me everything.

LIZZIE

(covering panic)
Look, Cass can be super dramatic--

PENDER

Cass?! You've never even met her! Why wouldn't you tell me you had a nervous breakdown and that you lost your job and your boyfriend? And why is your ONLY friend a hotel concierge? And why were you using my Sun In!?

Lizzie snaps, defensively.

LIZZIE

Why didn't I tell you? Oh, I don't know, maybe because you abandoned me for the cool kids the first chance you got and never looked back. My formative years were hell because when the popular girls chose you, you forgot me. So now yes, we barely have an acquaintanceship, let alone a friendship - let alone a twinship.

(MORE)

LIZZIE (CONT'D)

And as for the Sun In, I was TRYING
A NEW LOOK!

PENDER

I should have known you didn't come
here to see me. You just had no
where else to go. But what kills me
is from the moment you got here
you've made me feel like there's
something wrong with me. Like my
life is some huge disaster when
YOU'RE the one who needs help!

LIZZIE

I haven't needed any help from
anyone since I crawled out of the
crawl space I was made to sleep in!

PENDER

YOU CHOOSE TO SLEEP THERE! It's not
my fault you were such a weirdo
back then!

LIZZIE

And it's not my fault you're one
now!

This hangs in the room. Then.

LIZZIE (CONT'D)

I'm calling Mom and Dad!

PENDER

I'm calling Mommy and Daddy!

The Twins bolt out the door and race down the stairs.

INT. MASON LIVING ROOM - SECONDS LATER

Pender grabs the cordless phone and Lizzie grabs her laptop.

PARENTS (O.C.)

Hi, honey!

REVEAL: Their PARENTS pop up on Skype. Pender stares at the
computer screen, clearly having never heard of Skype.

LIZZIE

Pender is being so unfair!

Pender crams into frame. The girls yell unintelligibly.

JERRY

Baby turtles? We can't hear when
you're both yelling.

LOUISE
Jer, pour me some Skinny Girl.

BACK ON PENDER AND LIZZIE vying for screen time.

PENDER/LIZZIE
Let me talk to them! Stop talking
at the same time. Ugh. Seriously.
Mom, you are not- stop! UGH!

Pender shoves Lizzie out of frame.

PENDER
Lizzie's clearly still angry
because I made the dance team and
she didn't, which wasn't my fault!
And I've tried to be close to her.
I call her, I My Space her---

LIZZIE
Tell Pender there is no more
MySpace!

BING BING. Someone is trying to Skype in. REVEAL Chance has
put his huge face on a tiny Elf body and "Elf'd" himself.

LIZZIE (CONT'D)
Chance, please leave me alone!

CHANCE
Excuse me for living.

Chance signs off, upset. Their Parents reappear, weary.

PENDER
Your life needs a makeover, not
mine!

LIZZIE
You needed a new life! You're in
your thirties and you still work at
mom and dad's restaurant.

LOUISE
Hon, don't bring us into--

PENDER
So what? I like my life exactly the
way it is. Which I told you over
and over! I just went along with
everything to spend time with you.

(MORE)

PENDER (CONT'D)

And I'm sorry if this is hard for you to hear because you're such an angry, miserable, friendless person, but guess what? I'm not. I'm happy. Everyone here likes me.

LIZZIE

Everyone in this town feels sorry for you! You peaked in high school and then you were too scared to try the real world so you came running back home. You're this town's mascot. A joke. And everybody, including Kyle, knows it.

Pender looks like she's been slapped.

LOUISE/JERRY

You're breaking up! Oh man alive, technology! It's for the birds!

The screen goes black.

LIZZIE

I should never have come back here. I left for a reason. As soon as I finish packing I'm OUT.
(picking up her purse)
I'm all packed.

PENDER

I'm glad you're leaving! I don't know why I wanted us to be close. I was perfectly fine the way I was! I can get Kyle back on my own.

LIZZIE

I'd love to see you try!

LIZZIE/PENDER

Have a nice life! Stop! I mean it!

Lizzie storms out and slams the door. Pender is left alone.

EXT. MALL PARKING LOT - LATER

A triumphant fist reaches out of a mall dumpster. It holds a battered pink scrunchie. Pender appears. Triumphant.

EXT. TRAIN STATION - LATER

Lizzie sits on a bench, shivering. She hears a loud engine sputtering. It's Chance and he's riding a Segway.

LIZZIE

What are the chances...

Chance sees Lizzie and tries to turn the Segway around. A task made difficult by the tight corner he has to do it in.

CHANCE

I'm not speaking to you.
I'm leaving in one second...

Chance keeps running into the curb.

LIZZIE

(singing from Baby Jane)
*I've written a letter to Daddy. His
address is heaven above.*

Chance stops. He can't help but hum along and turn around.

CHANCE

I don't get it. In high school I
was the only person who wanted
anything to do with your dry wit
and perky tits but sometimes you
treat me like total
(French accent)
Gar-bahge.

LIZZIE

Chance, I'm sorry. I think it's
been hard for me to stay friends
with you because we were friends
during a very hard time in my life.

CHANCE

I know you hated high school and
felt like you had to put it behind
you, but I actually really loved
it. Because of you.

This lands hard on Lizzie.

CHANCE (CONT'D)

And since you've come home you've
never once asked me what I've been
up to all these years.

Lizzie sees the pain in Chance's eyes.

LIZZIE

You're right, Chance. I should have kept in touch. We did have fun. And I really would like to know what's been going on with you?

CHANCE

Well, since I got back from recovery, I've mainly been sitting on the couch all day and selling used Segway's on E-bay.

LIZZIE

Wow. I had no idea. In recovery from what?

CHANCE

I had an eating disorder.

LIZZIE

Oh no. I've had food iss--

CHANCE

No, God I wish. I wasn't eating food. It was way more serious.

LIZZIE

What were you eating?

CHANCE

Couches.

(beat)

Couches. Sectionals, day beds, you name it. If it had stuffing in it I was stuffing myself with it.

Lizzie eyes are bugged. She takes his hand and squeezes it.

LIZZIE

Well...it seems like you're staying strong considering...you work from your couch and all.

They hear the train coming. Chance starts to pull his hand away, but Lizzie won't let go.

LIZZIE (CONT'D)

There's no excuse for the way I've treated you. You were a friend to me when no one else was. Not even my own sister. And I don't have many. I'm sorry, Chance.

CHANCE
 (a la Bette Davis)
 You mean all this time we could
 have been friends?

They laugh and hug. She stands to board the train.

CHANCE (CONT'D)
 You shouldn't be so hard on Pender.
 She was just a teenager back then.
 She was doing the best she could.

LIZZIE
 She abandoned me, Chance.

CHANCE
 Maybe. But she was sixteen. You're
 thirty. A young thirty, but still.
 You're abandoning her now. And I
 think she needs you. Maybe even
 more than you need her. And you do
 need her. You know that, right?

Lizzie processes this. THE TRAIN DOORS OPEN...

INT. TWO SLICES PIZZERIA - SAME TIME

Pender walks in. Kellie approaches.

KELLIE
 I thought I was gonna hate it? But
 I gotta say? I like the new look?

PENDER
 Thanks? But I don't need to change
 just because my sister wants me to?

Pender puts her hair back in a high pony with her scrunchie.

PENDER (CONT'D)
 Pender's back.

Pender watches Kyle greet some STUDENTS. She takes a deep
 breath, then swings her leg onto the bar and stretches.

PENDER (CONT'D)
 Step 43, "Bustin' a Move..."

She walks to the juke box. En Vogue's *Free Your Mind* comes
 on. She pulls Kyle out onto the dance floor and begins doing
 the combination she and Lizzie did in High School. It's ODD.

EXT. TRAIN STATION - SAME TIME

Lizzie is still frozen, deep in thought.

LIZZIE

Maybe you're right. I've been pushing Pender away for so long. Just like I did to you. Blaming her for my misery was always easier than blaming myself.

THE TRAIN DOORS CLOSE.

CHANCE

This is like Super Soul Sunday.

Suddenly, Lizzie sniffs at the air. She scratches at her right ear. She runs and jumps on the back of Chance's Segway.

LIZZIE

Pender needs me now! Step on it!

INT. TWO SLICES PIZZERIA - SAME TIME

Pender still dances but Kyle backs away, super weirded out.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - SAME TIME

Chance and Lizzie inch along until the Segway dies.

CHANCE

I told you they were used...

Lizzie starts running. Chance run/walks behind her, panting.

CHANCE (CONT'D)

Save yourself! Tell my story!

INT. TWO SLICES PIZZERIA - MINUTES LATER

Pender now does "The Worm". The HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS snicker.

JOEY

I'm jumbled but boy is this odd.

Pender is panicked. The door flings open. It's Lizzie! She sees people laughing at her sister. Lizzie runs over to the juke box to press stop. But then she pauses.

Instead, she joins her sister in the dance. Pender's shocked and relieved. Our Twins dance in perfect synch.

Bustin' moves together. It looks cool. The Crowd cheers!
They finish and hug each other tightly.

PENDER

Thank you. Why did you come back?

LIZZIE

We're way more connected than I
thought.

PENDER

Toldja twindar was real!

(seriously)

Listen, I know I hurt you. At a
time when you needed me the most.
But I would have given it all up to
have my twin by my side.

Lizzie hears this.

LIZZIE

It's okay. I shouldn't have lied to
you. I'm sorry about that. I was
feeling so badly about myself and
suddenly you were making me feel
good and I just...couldn't tell you
the truth. But I really shouldn't
have tried to change you. You're
awesome just the way you are. And
that's a statement, not a question.

Pender smiles, deeply touched.

PENDER

So where do we go from here?

LIZZIE

Well...if a certain crawl space is
free I'd love to maybe stick around
for a while.

PENDER

This is our second chance!

CHANCE

Did someone call my---

LIZZIE

Yes! Get out here!

Lizzie grabs him and she, Pender, Kellie Joey and Kyle dance.

PENDER

How did you remember those moves!?

LIZZIE

It's not like I've been practicing
them every night for the last
fifteen years...

The Girls laugh and dance. Twins again!

END OF SHOW.