

EXT. STREET - DAY

The van pulls up and parks as the jeep stops in front of a small apartment building; D.D. gets out and presses a buzzer by the entrance.

INT. VAN - DAY

Shane and Cassie climb into the back where Shane fiddles with the microphone control panel while Cassie monitors the camera.

SHANE

Y'know, Jack specifically said we shouldn't interfere.

CASSIE

That's why not telling him we were stealing the van and following D.D. was such a good idea.

SHANE

The fact is, we can't sit by with D.D. in trouble. Besides, we won't do anything -- we'll just find out what's going on.

CASSIE

(sees something)
Wait -- someone's coming out...

EXT. BRAD'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

A man (BRAD) opens the door; he and D.D. kiss, then hug emotionally.

INT. VAN - BACK AREA - CONTINUOUS

CASSIE

And we have contact. Boy do we have contact.

SHANE

(working controls)
Damn, why does all the good stuff happen before the mic's ready?

INTERCUT WITH:

D.D. and Brad talking; Cassie can see them but neither she or Shane can hear.

D.D.

Brad, I'm so sorry you've been threatened.

BRAD

It's my fault, I never should have involved you.

D.D.
You're my brother, I want to be involved. I'm staying the night and everything'll be fine. You sent your girlfriend away, right?

BRAD
Jenny's in San Fransco.

D.D.
Fine, we'll just hang out like we used to, keep our minds off the whole thing.

Brad and D.D. enter the building; Shane's still setting up.

CASSIE
They're going in. So that's the big secret. Well, I am truly shocked. What kind of friend would have a cheap, trashy fling and not tell us?

SHANE
Okay, mic's ready.

CASSIE
(looks at building)
I don't have a visual ...

SHANE
No problem, I'm getting their voices.

INT. BRAD'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Brad and D.D. enter.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. VAN - BACK AREA - CONTINUOUS

Shane FLIPS a SWITCH.

(DURING THE FOLLOWING, WE'RE ON D.D. AND BRAD WHEN THEY'RE SPEAKING, INTERCUT WITH REACTION SHOTS OF CASSIE AND SHANE IN THE VAN.)

BRAD
Come on in, Bumpy-Bottom.

D.D.
Happy to be here, Stinky-Jams.

CASSIE
It's gonna be a long night.

SHANE

I don't get it -- why would she keep
this guy a secret?

D.D.

Have you told Jenny what's going on?

BRAD

She wouldn't understand.

SHANE

(shocked)
He's married?!

D.D.

We should bring her in on this.

BRAD

No, she'd be frightened.

D.D.

I like her so much, Brad. She's
really beautiful.

CASSIE

D.D. wants a three-way?!

SHANE

And he won't do it?
(hits mic)
This thing must be broken.

CASSIE

Geez, if they call Jenny and she
comes over, we'd hear them together.
(off Shane's look)
Which would be just disgusting and we
wouldn't even listen.

D.D. notices the oven's on.

D.D.

Hey, what've you got hiding in there?
Take it out...

Brad opens the oven and checks a pan of brownies.

BRAD

Not yet, it's still kind of soft.

Cassie and Shane look at each other; Brad closes the oven.

BRAD (cont'd)

Before we get started, I bought a new
toy I think you'll like...

He indicates a cappuccino maker and flips its switch; we hear
a WHIR. Cassie and Shane look at each other; Brad flips it
off.

D.D.
Brad, that is so sweet! You know how
I love those things.

BRAD
You want to use it right now?

D.D.
Well, you know me -- I am always in
the mood. You don't mind?

BRAD
Why should I? It does all the work.

He flips the switch: WHIR. Cassie and Shane exchange a
shocked glance. Brad takes food out of the refrigerator: a
plate of fruit.

D.D.
(re: cappuccino)
C'mon, I can't wait -- you know I
like it hot and steamy.

He turns the machine OFF, takes the cup and hands it to her;
she sips.

D.D. (cont'd)
Oh, it's so good. Oh my god, I'm in
heaven. Mmmmm...

Cassie and Shane tug nervously at their clothes, fan them-
selves; it's getting warm. Brad hands D.D. a plate with water-
melon, and cantaloupe and prosciutto.

D.D. (cont'd)
Thank you thank you. You want to try
the melons?

BRAD
Sure.
(takes bite)

D.D.
Like 'em?

BRAD
Actually, they're a little squishy.
But are you ready for this...?

He indicates a large jigsaw puzzle on a coffee-table and holds
up a box with the rest of the pieces.

D.D.
Whoa, you've already started -- look
how big it is.

BRAD
(smiles)
You scared?

D.D.
Kinda. Last time we did this, it
took all night.

BRAD
Hey, if we get tired, we can just
quit.

D.D.
Yeah, and finish tomorrow.

SHANE
You can do that?

Cassie's astonished. Meanwhile, Brad brings the box to the
table, which has books and magazines lying on it.

BRAD
Would you take that off? And that.

Cassie and Shane are dumbstruck. Brad sets down the box as
D.D. sits and takes a piece.

D.D.
This is shaped kinda funny.

BRAD
It's gotta go in somewhere. Let me
try.

D.D.
How about here.

BRAD
I don't think so.

D.D.
Push harder.

Cassie and Shane look at each other.

BRAD
It's not gonna work.

D.D.
Give it to me.

BRAD
Okay...

D.D.
See? All you have to do is put it
right there -- it fits perfectly.

BRAD
Yes! Yes! You are so good!

EXT. IN FRONT OF BUILDING - DAY

The van SCREECHES away.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HQ - THE NEXT MORNING

Cassie and Shane come in as Jack works at his desk.

SHANE

Jack, we have the greatest news!

CASSIE

D.D.'s no traitor -- she's just a
home-wrecking pervert!