

LUCE
No I, I didn't know her. Thank you.
But things are pretty good now.

CLYDE
Well good.

LUCE
Mmhm

Both still standing there. clyde is feeling big "???" rn.

CLYDE
It was good seeing you... Luce

LUCE
You too you too

Clyde opens the car door.

LUCE
nnngh it's just uh.

CLYDE
?

LUCE
I need that dress.

CLYDE
dress...?

LUCE
in your bag

CLYDE
the, wedding? dress?

He pulls it out a little.

LUCE
the, the white, yes that one

CLYDE
I just bought it, I'm sure they
have stuff like it you have to ask
the cashier-

LUCE
(overlapping)
No see the thing is I need that
dress I need that dress

CLYDE
are you getting married?

LUCE
What? God no.

CLYDE
I'm getting married.

LUCE
Oh congrats.
(beat)
Doesn't look like that'd fit you
though

CLYDE
Wha, no it's not for me-
(laughs)
My fiance, she's tiny

LUCE
Cool.

Beat.

LUCE
I really need that dress, actually.

Luce tries to take it.

CLYDE
Luce go buy one what are you, hey,
hey! Stop. What is up with you

LUCE
That's not, ugh this is so stupid,

CLYDE
uh, yeah

LUCE
(overlapping)
That's my mom's dress.

CLYDE
?

LUCE
Well not like my mom's my mom is

CLYDE
Oh, Stella

LUCE

Yeah

CLYDE

How is she?

LUCE

She's, y'know. Goin. She's been better.

CLYDE

mm

LUCE

That's my grandma's dress.

CLYDE

Why was it at the-

LUCE

I didn't *mean* to donate it. I mean I meant to donate it but I didn't know it was, I didn't know that it was *her* dress I knew it was in the bag but I didn't know *that* was *the* dress, like *THE* dress and I gave it here and I've been looking all day for it but you have it and

CLYDE

got it, yeah

LUCE

I really need that dress

Clyde starts to hand it.

CLYDE

I paid twenty bucks

LUCE

what?

CLYDE

The dress was twenty

LUCE

You want me to pay for the?

CLYDE

It was twenty bucks

LUCE

It's not even that nice of a

Clyde starts to take it back.

 LUCE
ten bucks

 CLYDE
I paid twenty

 LUCE
it is *my* dress

 CLYDE
it's my dress. you donated it.

 LUCE
Fifteen?

 CLYDE
I paid twenty.

 LUCE
Clyde

Beat.

 LUCE
god

Luce digs out a handful of bills that equals \$20.

 CLYDE
thanks

 LUCE
yeah

 CLYDE
it was good seeing you

 LUCE
mm

Clyde gets in his car. Luce runs over to their bike, stuffing the dress into their tote. They aren't going to get kicked out today. Clyde turns on the ignition and watches Luce ride away in his mirror.

 CLYDE
(inaudible)
what the fu

Jer turns it back on and everyone scrambles to get everything back online.

PHO. Is it reconnecting?

JER. Working on it.

Watch the light blink off and on on the router as it searches for a signal. Still waiting.

CORI. At least we can finish the movie?

PHO. I'm putting the power strip on my side of the couch.

CORI. Fair

JER. But also fuck you.

They both laugh and Pho ignores them as he repositions it.

The router beeps and Jer lets out a whoop!

JER. Yes!

They smack Pho across the chest in excitement.

PHO. Fucking ow.

JER. Ooh

Jer pats him on the chest gently - 'sorry!!'

PHO. Kiss it better?

Cori cackles.

INT. CLARA'S OFFICE - NIGHT

CLARA's fingers fly over her keyboard, her computer humming loudly. She's playing a video interview with the dazzling, stylish superhero GOLDENROD. Her printer KER-CHUNKs and she snatches the documents with a spin of her chair. She examines the reports, chewing on her favorite bright purple pencil.

CLARA

No, that's not right, no - no!
Ugh... Come ON.

She scratches out line after line of the article. Eventually, she groans loudly and kicks her seat to lay all the way back. The papers fall across her desk, one headline reading:
GOLDENROD SPOTTED AGAIN - WHO IS THIS MASKED MAN?

CLARA (CONT'D)

How am I supposed to learn anything
new if the reports online are all
fanfiction?

We spin with her as she spins her chair, revealing: THE GOLDENROD CONSPIRACY WALL. The entire wall of her office is covered in headline after headline, pictures and renderings from appearances, and even some fiction stories about the hero GOLDENROD. It even includes pictures of the antihero E-CLARE's mechs. At the top, WHO IS HE???? is written in huge block letters. OUTSIDE of her office, there's a CRASH:

CLARA (CONT'D)

(Calling, still focused)
Welcome home! How was work?

RODNEY (O.S.)

Ow-ow-ow... Long! Lemme shower - I
wanna talk to you. All good things!

Clara grunts, grabbing another picture out of the printer. She flips through the new pages, tossing them haphazardly around her desk. She pops open a voice memo on her computer:

CLARA

Report two-oh-five. No progress...
(frustrated pause)
Think. THINK Clara! If you can make
your own rocket pack as a teen you
can figure out one dude's secret
identity.

FLASHBACK! CUT TO:

EXT. THE CITY SKYLINE - DAY

Clara, in a bright purple mech suit, runs across the rooftops. This is now her super persona, E-CLARE. Steps behind her, Goldenrod is in hot pursuit:

GOLDENROD

You won't get away this time!
There's nowhere left to run! Hyah!

It's the end of the rooftop. She skids to a stop, but Goldenrod crashes into her, sending them both into the alley.

CLARA (V.O.)

Has he said or done anything that
would tell you who he is?

The two supers tumble down, crashing into a pile of trash and cardboard boxes. E-Clare struggles to disentangle herself from the garbage bin. Once he gets out, Goldenrod reaches over and pulls her to her feet. They look at each other with a TENSE MOMENT OF ANIMOSITY. Then, they BREAK INTO GIGGLES.

CLARA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Maybe something he asked? Or
admitted? Just to you...?

GOLDENROD (INAUDIBLE)

You okay?

Goldenrod hands her her cyber-glove and she playfully hits him with it. They both laugh.

GOLDENROD (CONT'D)

Ow-ow-ow!

They calm, and the eye contact is HEATED. Police lights flash in the alley and the moment breaks. E-Clare pulls Goldenrod's cape over his head and rockets into the sky without him.

CLARA (V.O.)

I feel like I'm getting even
further from knowing...

Goldenrod untangles himself and looks up, waving up to her. She watches him dash away before the cops can find him.

BACK TO:

INT. CLARA'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Clara groans in frustration, gnawing on her pencil. She throws her hands in the air.

CLARA

I feel like I'm so close!!

RODNEY (O.C.)

I'm sure you'll get there soon!

Clara jumps up and pulls down a projector screen decorated with polaroids of her friends, prominently featuring Rodney. Rodney enters, pushing open her half-open door. He is as bright and cheery as ever. Clara immediately softens.

RODNEY (CONT'D)

Answers that are escaping me are
always closer than they seem.

Clara waves her hands as if to dismiss the idea entirely.

CLARA

I'll figure it out. What was it you
wanted to talk about R-

RODNEY

Oh! Actually, that's what I wanted
to talk about.

(strong inhale)

You got this... I'm a trans man!

CLARA

Oh. Oh! Omigosh! Congrats!
Congrats? Do people say congrats?
I'm so excited for you!! R- Wait do
you have a new name now?

RODNEY

(Laughing)

You're golden don't worry about it.
I was thinking, uh, Rodney? Would
be nice. He and they are good too.

CLARA

(cheering)

Yes! Multiple pronouns squad!

She hugs him tight, then registers what he just said.

CLARA (CONT'D)

Wait. What... did you just say...?

Clara leaps over Rodney's shoulder, typing like a madwoman while still hugging him. She grabs the audio of Rodney talking from the voice memo recording and then plays it next to the video interview with Goldenrod:

GOLDENROD (V.O.)
 (Laughing)
 -That's right! I'm Goldenrod and -

RODNEY (V.O.)
 - I'm a trans man! - You're golden
 don't worry about it. I was
 thinking, uh, Rodney? Would -

Rodney starts to speak but Clara shushes him. She quickly cuts together the audio:

GOLDENROD/RODNEY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 I'm - golden - Rod.

Clara listens over and over again. Clara turns to Rodney with an owlish look. She snaps her purple pencil in half.

RODNEY
 Your favorite pencil!

CLARA
 You're Goldenrod??

RODNEY
 Um. Surprise? Yes, I'm-

GOLDENROD (V.O.)
 I'm Goldenrod.

RODNEY
 Yeah. That! Honestly, I, uh,
 thought you knew...

Clara walks over to the projection screen, revealing the conspiracy wall. Now it's his turn to be shocked. He takes in her mech schematics. He approaches, very focused. He points to a headline: IS GOLDENROD SECRETLY A GIRL?

RODNEY (CONT'D)
 Well, we know that one's wrong.

They look at each other. Laughter bubbles out until they're absolutely howling. Eventually they calm, and Rodney grins.

RODNEY (CONT'D)
 Do you wanna go fly around town?

CLARA
 Oh *absolutely*.

They do.

END.