

INT. BEDROOM - APARTMENT - NYC - MORNING

Plain hands button a man's dress-shirt. They tighten a tie.  
Cuff links. Suit Jacket.

The hands pick up a briefcase out of a closet.

Short graying hair, LEE, 45, walks over to the bed where  
SARAH, 40, is sleeping.

Lee leans over and brushes the hair out of Sarah's face and  
gives her a peck on the forehead.

Sarah pulls Lee down into a real kiss. Lee kisses back.

Sarah rolls over and promptly falls back asleep.

Lee watches her sleep. She is a woman.

I/E. CAR - HIGHWAY - MORNING

Lee drives down the highway, New York City receding into the  
distance.

I/E. CAR - HIGHWAY REST STOP - MORNING

Lee pulls into an empty rest area that consists of a small  
patch of grass and a single picnic table nestled against a  
dark expanse of forest.

Lee parks the car, grabs her briefcase from the passenger  
seat, and gets out.

EXT. HIGHWAY REST STOP - CONTINUOUS

Lee walks toward the picnic table and past it into the wooded  
area beyond.

EXT. FOREST - MORNING

Lee navigates her way through a sea of disintegrating toilet  
paper, deeper and deeper into the forest.

Suddenly Lee stops in front of a large tree.

She sets her briefcase down and opens it. She pulls out an  
oval mirror and hangs it on a rusty nail that sticks out of  
the tree.

Lee palms something else from her briefcase.

She stands in front of the mirror and takes in her male appearance. Slowly, she begins to line her lips with fuchsia lipstick.

EXT. FOREST - LATER

Five-inch heels step gingerly through discarded toilet paper.

EXT. HIGHWAY REST STOP - MORNING

Dressed like blonde bombshell, in a wig, full make-up, and a pink cocktail dress, Lee exists the forest carrying her briefcase.

I/E. CAR - HIGHWAY - MORNING

Briefcase in the passenger seat, Lee drives along the highway.

She turns into the parking-lot of a roadside diner.

EXT. HIGHWAY DINER - DAY

Lee parks her car in between several large trucks.

INT. HIGHWAY DINER - DAY

A WAITRESS, 60, hands Lee a cup of coffee, heavy on the dirty look as she takes in Lee's exposed cleavage.

Lee seems not to notice, or care, as she scans the room.

She eyes a group of truckers sitting across the room near the entrance. She makes eye contact with one TRUCKER, 45. She smiles at him and he winks back.

The waitress walks past her line of sight and Lee makes a check sign in the air.

INT. HIGHWAY DINER - LATER

The waitress plops the check in front of Lee.

Lee flips the check over and begins to write on the back.

INSERT CHECK:

Meet me in the parking-lot in five.

BACK TO SCENE.

Lee throws down a couple of bucks, takes a sip of coffee, and gets up.

The waitress comes by and notes with disgust that the coffee cup is lined with pink lipstick.

As Lee walks past the trucker's table she makes eye contact and drops her note on the floor at his feet.

The trucker quickly bends over and picks up the note.

He reads it and grins as he watches her bend over, just revealing the top of her thigh-high stockings, as she grabs her briefcase from the base of a coat rack.

The trucker admires Lee's ass in her tight pink dress as she enters the bathroom next to the diner entrance.

EXT. HIGHWAY DINER - DAY

The trucker stands in the parking-lot leaning against his truck as he smokes a cigarette and watches the front door of the diner intently.

Lee walks out carrying the briefcase, dressed as a man.

The trucker looks right past her, eyes glued to the door, as she passes him and gets into her car next to his truck.

One last look at the impatient trucker, and Lee drives away.

INT. BEDROOM - APARTMENT - NYC

Lee lies in bed, cuddled up to a sleeping Sarah.

The briefcase sits in the closet.