

IDENTITY THEFT

Written by

Liz Zhang

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

BILL is walking alone in a dark alleyway, texting his friends. He hears the clanging of a trashcan behind him. He turns around - no one is there. He turns back forward - CAROL is there, wielding a knife.

CAROL
Give me your identity!

BILL
What?

CAROL
Your identity! Hand it over!

BILL
Ok here here, just don't hurt me!

Person hands over a business card that says "Bill Smith"

INT. OFFICE - DAY

CAROL walks towards an office that's label "Bill Smith". Next to the door is a picture of Bill. The secretary at the desk outside of the office stops him.

SECRETARY
Excuse me, can I help you?

CAROL gestures towards the door.

CAROL
I'm just going into my office.

SECRETARY
This is the office of Bill Smith,
senior vice president of marketing.
Do you have an appointment?

CAROL
Oh yes, I'm Bill Smith.

SECRETARY
I've worked for Mr. Smith for 3
years now. I think I know what Mr.
Smith looks and sounds like.

CAROL
Well I assure you that I'm Bill.

SECRETARY

You're not even the same gender!
Your hair is completely different,
even your eye color --

CAROL

I think this should be proof enough
of my identity.

Carol hands over his "Bill Smith" business card. Secretary takes the card and stares at it for a bit, brow furrowed. They look up at "Bill" and then crane their neck to look at the "Bill Smith" picture next to the door.

SECRETARY

So sorry for the misunderstanding
Mr. Smith.

Secretary hands the card back to Carol.

SECRETARY (CONT'D)

Here's your schedule for the day.
Your lunch meeting will be at the
Four Seasons, the car will be here
at 11:30 for that.

CAROL

Thank you.

Carol walks into "her" office.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Carol walk up to RECEPTIONIST, who is sitting behind a counter.

CAROL

Excuse me, my wife told me she was
in labor and I'm here to see her.

RECEPTIONIST

What's her name.

CAROL

I don't know. But she told me she
was in room 305.

RECEPTIONIST

Ok, sign in here.

Carol stars writing in "Carol Fletcher" but then crosses it out and writes "Bill Smith".

Right down the hall, to the right.

Carol walks down the hallway and enters the hospital room. In the room, there is WIFE in the middle of labor.

WIFE

Oh Bill, thank God you're...

She turns her head and sees "Bill".

WIFE (CONT'D)

Who the hell are you?

CAROL

I'm your husband, Bill.

Carol gestures towards a picture of Bill, which the Wife has next to her bed.

WIFE

What the hell are you talking about? I've known Bill for over 15 years, we started dating in high school, you're clearly not...

Carol hands her Bill's card. The wife looks at the card, turning it around. She hands it to the doctor who holds it up to the light before handing it back to her, shrugging. The wife hands the card back to "Bill".

WIFE (CONT'D)

Oh Bill, thank God you're here!

INT. HOSPITAL - LATER

Carol and wife are packing up and getting ready to go home.

Bill walks into the room.

WIFE

Who are you?

Bill locks eyes with Carol and gives her a scowl. Carol looks away.

BILL

(to Wife)

I'm your baby.

Bill hands Wife his card. Wife reads it

WIFE

(in baby talk)

Look at my little baby. Who's ready
to go home with mommy and daddy?
Who's ready?

BLACKOUT.