

Fealty

Written by

Lauren MacDougal

Based on a true story

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macdougal@wisc.edu

INT. NINA'S APARTMENT - EVENING

NINA, a frail 22 year old with messy brown hair tied in a ponytail, sits on the couch in her dated, run-down studio apartment. Her legs are criss-crossed and her LAPTOP rests on her lap, which she opens as she chews on her lip.

She furrows her brow slightly as she opens a blank document and starts typing.

NINA (V.O.)

Hi Lydia, I know you probably don't want to hear from me, or maybe you don't even know who I am. Either way, there is a lot that Jordan has not been telling you, and you deserve to know the truth.

She pauses, her face dropping slightly, then she continues to type.

NINA (V.O.)

I apologize for the hurt this may cause, but I hope it can save you a lot of trouble in the long run.

FLASHBACK - INT. NINA'S EX'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Nina stands timidly in a dark room with her shoulders hunched in and her right hand holding her left elbow. Her skin is covered in bruises and she stares, as if she is frozen, at the floor.

NINA (V.O.)

I suppose there is some necessary context I should provide. But I don't mean for this to evoke any pity, okay?

A faceless man thrashes around her, indecipherably yelling at her, as she winces with his every movement.

NINA (V.O.)

I have a bad habit of going for the wrong guys.

The image then focuses on Nina's face, the shot cutting back and forth between the mesmerized look in her eyes when she first met this (ex) boyfriend, and now, her eyes filled with fear.

NINA (V.O.)  
But it's an immediate infatuation...  
it's hard to explain.

INT. NINA'S CAR - DAY

Nina sits in the driver's seat of her car, and a SIGN with the Scales of Justice symbol can be seen outside through the window. All of her belongings are stuffed in the backseat.

She is signing a RESTRAINING ORDER FORM with a numb expression.

NINA (V.O.)  
Though it comes back to bite me.

INT. THERAPIST'S OFFICE - DAY

Nina sits in a sterile room with furniture and plants that attempt to make the space seem more welcoming.

She leans back on the couch, twiddling her thumbs as a woman dressed in business casual attire speaks intently to her, reflecting back on the detailed NOTE PAD that rests on her lap.

As Nina narrates, we see the therapist mouth the quoted words.

NINA (V.O.)  
I have been described to have  
"obsessive tendencies", "extreme fear  
of abandonment", "impulsive  
sexuality", and "patterns of  
idealization within relationships".

Nina continues to appear unengaged as she picks at the skin by her nails. All of her fingers are scabbed and slightly bloody.

NINA (V.O.)  
But I like to think it's just that I  
fall fast and I fall hard.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Nina sits alone at the bar with a PITCHER of beer in front of her. She thoughtlessly fiddles around with the STRAW and hums along to the pop music playing throughout the semi-crowded room.

NINA (V.O.)  
I'll admit, I don't have the  
healthiest coping skills either. But  
at least this way, everything doesn't  
feel so heavy all the time.

A handsome man with big brown eyes and jet black curls approaches the bar as Nina takes a sip from her straw. She does a double take when she sees him looking at her with a smirk.

He is accompanied by a girl, RACHEL, who wears a baggy jacket and cargo pants. She sees Jordan's look at Nina, rolls her eyes slightly, and walks over to talk quietly to Nina.

RACHEL  
(sarcastically)  
Hey. The guy behind me with the  
charming smile and dreamy eyes..

Rachel nods her head back to Jordan who is still looking at Nina.

RACHEL  
My roommate. Love him to death, but  
he's kind of a dog.. and is definitely  
going to hit on you within the minute.  
So... do with that what you will.

Rachel subtly wanders away, giving Nina an intent look, and she smiles back softly and nods that she understands.

Jordan slides over to Nina upon Rachel's exit.

JORDAN  
A pitcher with a straw...

Nina looks ashamed at her drink and opens her mouth to say something, but nothing comes out.

JORDAN  
I like your style. I'm Jordan.

NINA  
I'm Nina.

JORDAN  
Well, Nina, I might have to copycat  
your drink of choice, if that's  
alright.

Jordan turns to talk to the bartender and points at her drink to order one for himself.

Nina stares at Jordan with the same mesmerized look as she did when she first met her ex-boyfriend, her mouth hanging open slightly with a smile.

NINA (V.O.)  
I remember thinking, "Wow. This man  
is... perfect".

Jordan turns to the bartender once again as he hands him his pitcher, so Nina quickly and subtly finger combs her hair to one side.

The two sit to face one another and chat, both smiling.

#### MONTAGE

Jordan and Nina drink and laugh at a bowling alley.

The two goof around while eating at a fast food restaurant.

They play basketball in an indoor court.

Jordan sneaks a kiss from Nina, who sits alongside him while he plays video games.

NINA (V.O.)  
And we turned out to have a lot in  
common too.

Jordan jumps around in his living room, shaking his head and singing along to a repetitive rap song.

NINA (V.O.)  
And as we spent more time together, I  
may have pretended to like some of his  
interests too, but I'd never tell him  
that.

Nina sits nearby, smiling softly, admiring his joy.

NINA (V.O.)  
I was, just, determined, to have him  
see me the way I saw him.

EXT. GYM PARKING LOT - DAY

Nina and Jordan walk to their cars, covered in sweat.

Nina tosses the basketball in her hands to Jordan as she approaches her driver's seat.

Jordan catches it, smiling. The contents of her back seat catch his eye, causing his face to fall slightly.

JORDAN

So where you headed after this?

Nina continues to her door and responds lightheartedly, not noticing his glance.

NINA

(shrugging)

Nowhere.

She looks up at him and sees him looking around at all of the stuff in the car. She looks back and forth between him and the back seat.

NINA

No- it's fine. It's just for the time being until like. I just couldn't stay with my ex anymore, cus he wasn't-

Nina appears flustered, talking with her hands, her eyes looking around in a scattered manner.

Jordan puts his hand up to pause her speech. He walks over to wrap his arms all the way around her.

JORDAN

You don't have to explain yourself to me.

(pause)

That shit sucks.

Nina shrugs slightly and closes her eyes to accept his embrace.

Jordan continues to stare intently for a beat at her back seat with his eyebrows ruffled slightly.

JORDAN

You could crash with me, you know. I don't want you sleeping in your car.

Nina looks up at him with wide, sparkling eyes and a downturned smile.

NINA (V.O.)  
I could tell he cared about me.

She nods quietly.

JORDAN  
Yeah? Bet! I'll set you up, for real.  
It'll be fun. Just follow me back.

The two enter their cars with pleasant smiles on their faces.

INT. JORDAN'S ROOM - DAY

Nina enters Jordan's room, wearing his oversized t-shirt and a loose bun in her hair. She holds the BOOK she is reading in one hand and a MUG in the other. She looks up to see Jordan shoving clothes into a DUFFEL BAG.

NINA  
You're going home again?

JORDAN  
Yeah my mom is moving apartments and she's got a lot of stuff she can't do on her own so I'm gonna go help until she's all settled.

NINA  
Oh ok, send pictures!

Jordan kisses her head on his way out.

Nina sits quietly and solemnly on his bed and puts on his SWEATSHIRT, which lays besides her.

NINA (V.O.)  
He would drive back to his hometown pretty often, and I really tried not to think too much of it.

She looks around and stands up to grab the clothes sprawled around her and throws them in his laundry BASKET.

She stands with her hands on her hips, staring at the laundry basket for a moment before picking it up and walking out of the room.

NINA (V.O.)  
So I'd keep busy and wait patiently for him to come back to me.

Some time later, she returns with a basket containing neatly folded clothes and multiple bags of groceries hanging from her arms.

She sets down the basket to return the groceries to the kitchen and reenters the room with a broom to sweep the floor.

She sits for a second and looks at the basket.

She then puts away all the clean clothes in their respective spots. Her face attempts to appear pleasant and she releases a deep sigh.

INT. JORDAN'S ROOM - DAY (A FEW WEEKS LATER)

NINA (V.O.)

After watching him go home for days on end every single week, I started to worry that I was losing him. So..

#### MONTAGE

Jordan returns to his room to find Nina holding a new SKATEBOARD, and he drops his bag to hug her.

He enters the room and Nina holds a new KEYBOARD, and Jordan laughs and jumps up and down.

He walks in to Nina sitting next to a PS5, and cheers.

NINA (V.O.)

I know it's desperate... but if I could do anything to ensure he wouldn't leave...

INT. JORDAN'S ROOM - DAY

The two cuddle on his bed, watching a large FLAT SCREEN TV that still has the STICKER with the dimensions attached to the corner.

JORDAN

This is it man.

Nina shifts to face him.

NINA

Hmm?



JORDAN

You know what I like, you know what I want, and you just make it happen, it's awesome.

Nina looks away for a second, smiling and blushing.

JORDAN

For real though, you're hella dependable and you're always there for me, I want it to be able to always be like this.

Nina looks at him intently with puppy dog eyes and a flattered pout.

JORDAN

Let's agree to always have each other's backs, no matter what.

Jordan shifts his gaze back to watching the tv, his face focused on the content of the entertainment, as Nina continues to admire him.

NINA

No matter what.

INT. NINA'S APARTMENT - EVENING (PRESENT DAY)

Nina sits on her couch and continues to type in the document, her tone sounding exasperated.

NINA (V.O.)

There was a span of two weeks where he was back home, again, but was not contacting me nearly as much as he normally would.

FLASHBACK - INT. JORDAN'S ROOM - DAY

Jordan opens his door to find Nina on his bed with a pair of new HEADPHONES, and her smile drops immediately when noticing his body language.

He drags his feet into the room with his shoulders slumped and he drops his bag on the floor.

He sits in his gaming chair and puts his face in his hands.

Nina raises her eyebrows and goes to kneel at his feet, putting her hands on his arms.

Jordan indecipherably responds to her concern.

NINA (V.O.)  
That's when I found out you were  
pregnant.

The shot focuses on Nina's face, her eyes wide and filling with tears, her mouth in a tight down turned line, and she remains frozen for a beat.

NINA (V.O.)  
That's the first time I even learned  
you existed, actually.

Tears stream down her face as she meekly shakes and nods her head intermittently for another beat.

NINA (V.O.)  
I don't know that I've ever felt so  
stupid in my life.

Nina squeezes her eyes shut then quickly wipes her tears before petting his arms and attempting to kindly meet his eyes.

NINA (V.O.)  
What does the promise of loyalty mean  
when the man you love asks for money  
to get his supposed girlfriend Lydia  
an abortion?

Nina maintains her focus on Jordan as she reaches behind her for her PHONE and pulls up the Cashapp app.

She nods insistently as she stares at the phone, entering in the amount while he continues to break down to her.

NINA (V.O.)  
I'm not one to say.

INT. JORDAN'S LIVING ROOM - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

Nina walks with her head low and her shoulders heightened into the living room, Jordan following three steps behind with a BLANKET and a PILLOW in his hands.

NINA (V.O.)  
I moved to the couch from that point  
on. Though I suppose it wouldn't have  
mattered when you didn't even know I  
was staying with him.

Nina sits cautiously on the couch and Jordan sets the blanket and pillow beside her.

INT. JORDAN'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (A FEW HOURS LATER)

The sun has set and Nina sits in the same exact place and position.

Jordan walks in the room and Nina slowly looks up at him.

JORDAN  
(whispering)  
Hey, do you wanna chill?

Nina stands up slowly and follows him out of the living room.

NINA (V.O.)  
I don't know that there was a single  
day that he was loyal to you for  
longer than three hours any time he  
was back at his, or, our place.  
Infidelity in every sense of the word,  
but I'll spare you the details.

INT. JORDAN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Nina lays under the covers of his bed, naked, and adjusts her hair and her pose to appear more attractive when Jordan turns around.

Jordan turns from the corner of his room, where he had grabbed a box of TROJANS, without looking up at Nina.

JORDAN  
You wanna know a fantasy I've always  
had?

NINA  
Tell me.

A smile spreads across Jordan's face and he talks enthusiastically with his hands.

JORDAN  
I've liked, dreamed, of having a  
threesome with two bitches. Like I  
wanna feel like I'm Him, y'know?

Nina furrows her brow slightly and does a mix of a nod and a head shake as she responds.

NINA  
Sure, yeah. Yeah.

SILENCE for a beat. Jordan looks at her smiling.

NINA  
Like, now?

He sits on the bed looking at her with wide eyes.

JORDAN  
I think Rachel is home, if you wanna  
ask her.

Nina's eyebrows are fully furrowed as she tries to understand.

NINA  
Your roommate?

Jordan shrugs and smirks.

RACHEL  
Well,  
(whispering)  
Isn't she gay?

He nods his head towards the door.

JORDAN  
Go see if this dick can turn her.

Jordan tosses an oversized t-shirt at her and she puts it on before walking out of the room with a disoriented look on her face.

INT. JORDAN'S HALLWAY - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)

Nina walks urgently down the hall, stopping short of Rachel's open door, where she sits working at her desk.

Nina pulls out her phone and opens the notes app to type "Wanna have a threesome?"

NINA  
(whispering to herself)  
What the fuck am I doing.

Rachel hears her and peaks her head out.

RACHEL

Hey, Nina..

Nina appears frozen, her eyes wide and her face pale. She holds her phone out stiffly for Rachel to read.

Rachel reads the message and her face slowly fades to anger as she looks back at Nina.

She stands urgently and Nina takes a step back before Rachel slams the door.

RACHEL

What the fuck are you on?

Nina stands there, stunned, and Rachel can be heard continuing to curse and retort through the door.

INT. JORDAN'S ROOM - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)

Jordan speaks as soon as Nina opens the door.

JORDAN

What'd she say?

Nina, still stunned, walks back in slowly and shakes her head.

JORDAN

Ah damn. Okay, hand me your phone,  
I'll text those girls we met at the  
bar last week.

He takes the phone from her and swipes out of the notes app unfazed.

Nina sits next to Jordan and looks at him with subtle admiration, her distress fading away.

INT. JORDAN'S LIVING ROOM - THE NEXT NIGHT

Jordan sits on the couch talking to Nina casually and she nods along.

NINA (V.O.)

Eventually he would ask that I start  
to pay rent, since I was living on his  
couch.

MONTAGE

Jordan and Nina take shots of alcohol.

The pair make out sloppily.

They take one another's shirts off.

NINA (V.O.)

And I didn't even mind, because the  
proximity kept us close, and I would  
honestly do anything he asked of me.

INT. JORDAN'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)

Nina and Jordan hold one another's heads while looking deep  
into each other's eyes.

JORDAN

I have an idea.

NINA

(slurring her words)  
Whatever it is, let's do it.

Jordan pulls out a BLADE.

JORDAN

Blood pact.

Nina stares intently, keeping a straight face.

JORDAN

As a promise to never leave each  
other.

Nina's face immediately brightens and a smile creeps across  
her face.

NINA (V.O.)

A sign of his love for me, how could I  
resist? I was already at the point of  
no return.

CUT TO:

Nina holds a blade to Jordan's hand, and he closes his eyes  
to brace for the pain. His other hand holds Nina's phone,  
which displays a tattoo parlor appointment confirmation.

INT. NINA'S APARTMENT - EVENING (PRESENT DAY)

Nina closes her computer and lets out a large breath of air.

She looks at her WATCH and zones out for a moment, picking at her lip, before taking another deep breath and standing up from her spot.

Nina walks to the mirror and stares at her reflection for a moment. We see "Jordan Lewis" tattooed on the back of her neck.

She continues to look at herself while reaching for a comb to brush out her hair.

She takes off the t-shirt she was wearing and scrambles through piles of unorganized clothes. She grabs a blouse from a hanger in her tiny closet and smells it before putting it on.

She smooths out her hair, sprays perfume on her neck and wrists from an almost empty bottle and rushes to grab her keys as she leaves the apartment.

EXT. OLDER MAN'S HOUSE - EVENING

Nina locks her parked car and walks up to a modern, newly renovated house.

NINA (V.O.)

The money favors didn't stop after  
your abortion. Nor did the rent...  
even after I moved out.

Nina rings the doorbell and a noticeably older man answers the door.

He silently invites her in and pushes the sleeve of her top off her shoulder.

NINA (V.O.)

I'm not proud.

The man closes the door behind them.

NINA (V.O.)

But I did what I had to do to get by.

INT. NINA'S CAR - NIGHT

The sky is now dark and the street lights have turned on.

Nina walks quickly out of the house with her shoulders hunched and her arms crossed.

She rushes to turn on the car and tears fall down her face as she speeds away, heaving anxious, unsteady breaths from her nose.

EXT. JORDAN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Nina knocks on the door with defeated puffy eyes and Rachel answers.

Rachel's face winces slightly when she sees Nina and looks back into the apartment before speaking.

RACHEL

Nina, I shouldn't be talking to you, I don't want to be involved with your guys' drama.

Nina puts up her hands, as if to pause Rachel in place.

NINA

I know- I know. I'm sorry I, I shouldn't have just shown up like this.

(pause)

But I have something you should probably see.

Rachel looks around, her face appearing flushed.

RACHEL

I don't know, Nina, I don't even really know what that means-

NINA

(interrupting)

I need help. Rachel, I need help. I don't like asking for help, but I really think you should see this.

Rachel stares at Nina, now without breaking eye contact, bouncing her leg rapidly.

RACHEL

Okay. Come in.

INT. JORDAN'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Nina stands facing Rachel, who is sitting on the couch, and



we see the tattoo on the back of Nina's neck once again.

Rachel's face is flushed, she covers her mouth and tears run down her face as she silently reads from Nina's computer.

RACHEL  
(whispering)  
He told everyone you were crazy.

Rachel looks up from the screen and over at Nina.

RACHEL  
And I believed him. I'm so sorry I  
believed him.

Nina stands awkwardly, her shoulders hunched forward, her left hand holding her right elbow. She shakes her head slightly in response to Rachel's guilt.

She opens her mouth to say something and nothing comes out.

Rachel looks back at the computer as she speaks.

RACHEL  
Seventeen thousand dollars, huh?

Nina nods silently with her arms crossed, staring at the screen alongside Rachel.

RACHEL  
That motherfucker scammed me too.  
(mumbling)  
"I have a sick family member so I  
can't pay rent" my ass, I should sue  
that son of a bitch.

Nina's eyes widen as her gaze shifts to Rachel, shocked by her words.

RACHEL  
I should've caught on sooner, that man  
is a pathological liar.

Nina looks around, dazed, processing the information when something comes to mind. She works herself up to say what she's thinking.

NINA  
You know... the threesome thing, was-

RACHEL  
(interrupting)  
His idea?

Rachel points to the screen as she responds.

RACHEL  
Yeah, I put two and two together when  
I read the list of all the girls that  
were... involved.

SILENCE for a beat.

NINA  
(whispering)  
I'm sorry to get you involved with  
this.

Rachel puts the computer down beside her, rolling her eyes.  
She stands up, shifting her focus to Nina.

RACHEL  
You are not the one who needs to be  
apologizing after all of this. He is  
the one that needs to take  
accountability and we both know he  
never will.

Rachel puts her hands on Nina's shoulders and they look  
solemnly at each other.

RACHEL  
You're doing the right thing, ok? I  
don't know that you'll ever gain back  
the time, the money, and the heart  
that you gave him, but at least you  
can rest assured knowing he doesn't  
get away with it unscathed.

INT. JORDAN'S APARTMENT ENTRYWAY - THE NEXT DAY

Jordan opens the door to let Nina in, both holding themselves  
with more tension and caution than usual, while still being  
polite.

JORDAN  
Wassup Nina.

NINA  
Hey, hi.

Nina scoots past him to sit on the couch and he joins, both maintaining their distance. Jordan looks at her expectantly.

JORDAN

So...

NINA

Yeah uh I like, I don't know what I want to say really, uhm.

Nina breaks her eye contact with him and stares intently at her hands, as if to refocus.

NINA

You know I love you, of course, I just don't think this is a good situation anymore... and I just also don't have the money you want from me, so like.

Jordan nods along with her points and then talks with his hands as he responds.

JORDAN

Yeah I mean I love you, platonically y'know, but uh. Lydia's my girl and she's who I need to give my focus to because she's all I really care about in this world, and I want to be loyal to her. So.

Nina looks up briefly to offer a soft smile before looking back down.

JORDAN

We should probably just go no contact, you know? I really wanna be able to move forward and just let this all go.

Nina's eyebrows ruffle briefly and her eyes flicker back and forth slightly before nodding and shaking her head at the same time.

NINA

Yeah. No, yeah. That's probably a good idea.

Jordan releases a sigh of relief and slaps his hands to his thighs as he stands up, heading back towards the door.

JORDAN

Okay! Cool. I'm glad we're on the same page, it's probably for the better.

Nina timidly nods as she follows a few steps behind Jordan, who stops short of the door.

JORDAN

Nina, thank you though, for real. It was always a good time with you. And no one gives better head either, deadass.

He smirks at his own remark.

She meets his eyes for a single second, her eyes glowing (as she did with both her ex boyfriend and Jordan, in the beginning) before snapping out of it and looking down in discomfort.

He puts out his hand, revealing the scar that is still visible on his palm.

He holds it there for a beat before Nina grabs it with hers for him to dap her up. She winces as she forces a polite smile, avoiding his lustful gaze.

INT. NINA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Nina sits in bed on her computer. She clicks between a tab with a document confirming her approval for a loan from her bank, and another tab about how to pay off loans.

She gets a notification in the corner of her screen that she has an incoming call from Jordan.

Her head faces forward, but her eyes look cautiously at her phone.

She holds herself still and stares at his name on display for two more rings, then winces as she quickly picks up the phone.

NINA

(pause)

Jordan?

JORDAN (V.O.)  
(shaky breathing, voice cracking)  
I told her. Everything.

Silence for a beat, Nina remains still.

JORDAN (V.O.)  
My family too, and Rachel. God, I  
don't know what I'm going to do. I  
have no money, I have ruined every  
relationship I have, I am all alone...

Jordan's voice fades off as Nina's face fills with guilt.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Nina sits at the bar with her hair in knots, wearing stain covered sweats and mascara running down her face. She zones out as she thoughtlessly tries to get the straw for her drink in her mouth but misses repeatedly.

NINA (V.O.)  
Back in the same place that it all  
started. Finding refuge in the only  
other thing I know how. Besides  
Jordan, of course.

She notices her pitcher is empty and waves down a BARTENDER, who is wiping down the counter. Nina points at the empty pitcher.

The bartender looks at her remorsefully, then up at the clock, which reads "2:12 am", then back at Nina.

BARTENDER  
I can't let you stay any longer. I'm  
sorry, I was supposed to close up at  
2.

Nina slowly scatters to pick up her belongings and knocks her glass and her CHAIR over in the process, slightly stumbling.

The bartender rushes around the counter to take over picking up.

BARTENDER  
But you gotta call someone, you're not  
in the shape to drive yourself.

Nina nods quietly and trudges towards the exit and stops at the door as she unlocks her phone.

She opens her keypad and pauses, furrowing her brow.

She looks around, slightly lost, then looks back down to zone out.

NINA (V.O.)  
Where's your refuge now, huh?

INT. RACHEL'S CAR - NIGHT

Nina cries and rambles in distress as Rachel attempts to calmly get her to sit in the passenger seat.

NINA  
(slurring her words)  
I just don't know what to do, I don't want him to be alone. Because you cut him off and Lydia kicked him out and his family will be mad and-

Rachel buckles her in, closes the door, and sits herself in the drivers seat.

NINA  
He wants to change. In his heart he wants to change and intention is EVERYTHING and if I hadn't said anything, like if the way he treated me is why people won't give him a chance, like I would take HELL to give him a chance because he wants to be better.

Rachel shakes her head in confusion and anger.

RACHEL  
Nina no, no. That's not  
(pauses)  
Lydia does not know anything. His family doesn't know anything, he didn't tell me jack shit, because he was lying. It is a lie. He's just trying to cover his tracks.

Nina stares off in front of her, quietly murmuring to herself until her mouth falls slightly agape, tears filling her eyes.

Rachel watches her intently.

RACHEL

(softy)

This is just a moment in time. This is just a moment, and it will pass. It may come back, and it will pass again.

Nina responds in a soft, exhausted voice.

NINA

He was my friend.

RACHEL

I know how loyal you are to him. And he cared for you, of course. That's what makes this so confusing. But a friend would never treat you the way he did.

After a beat, Nina whispers, continuing to stare off.

NINA

I wish he would come back.

RACHEL

Nina..

Nina continues to stare blankly.

NINA

Lydia will break his heart, and regardless of how he treated me, I honestly really want him to come back, Rachel. Like I thought I was good. But he's still my rock even if it's all a lie.

Rachel joins her blank stare forward and nods slowly.

NINA (V.O.)

I regret getting Rachel involved. I should've let her ignorance be bliss.

INT. NINA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Nina sits on her couch with a blanket wrapped around her head, her face swollen as she has been crying.

She continues to type.

NINA (V.O.)

Frankly, there's a lot more that went down. And I'd tell you to just let me know if you want more details, but I don't know that you'll even read this. Or maybe Jordan has access to all your accounts, like he does mine, and he'll delete this like it never happened!

Nina looks around and her angry facial expression melts to sadness. She types more urgently.

NINA (V.O.)

But maybe you will learn everything. And if you do, I honestly hope you'll give him another chance. He deserves love, and to be happy, and if he really wants to be better, than he will. I know he will, and-

Nina releases a stressed breath and puts her hands above her head, furrowing her brow as she glares at the screen.

She pauses and stands up, then walks to the mirror hanging on her wall.

She looks at her reflection for a beat.

She grabs a small handheld mirror from a nearby side table and holds it away from the hanging mirror.

In the handheld mirror, we see the tattoo of Jordan's name on her neck.

Nina returns to her computer, scrolls through the dozens of pages filled with text, pictures, screenshots, and receipts. Her face appears blank, but tears fill her eyes.

Once she reaches the last page, she pauses for a beat, then deletes the file and closes her computer screen.