

THE DOUBLE DIP

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INT. CAR IN DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

Couple is canoodling in car, things are getting hot and heavy when the mans phone falls in between the seats

AARON

Shit, I think my phone fell between  
the seats

Aaron reaches for his phone, struggling. No luck.

WHIT

(laughing)

This *would* happen to us, acting  
like teenagers, making out in the  
car. How do you feel about going  
upstairs to finish what we started?

AARON

(flirty)

Oh, I'm gonna finish what I started

Aaron continues to search for his phone

AARON (CONT'D)

I can't even see my phone, it's so  
dark. Your street has, like zero  
lighting

WHIT

Okay, let me see if I can grab it.  
You and you big ol' man hands

Whit struggles. Her hand fits, but she can't locate the phone

AARON

Let me turn on the light

Aaron switches on the car light. They still can't see a thing

WHIT

We're idiots. Let me just *call* your  
phone so we can at least see it  
light up

AARON

(lowkey nervous)

Honestly, don't even worry about it

WHIT  
 No, trust me. I can't continue  
 watching you struggle

Whit calls Aarons phone and it begins to ring

WHIT (CONT'D)  
 (light-heartedly)  
 Oh, it's under my seat

Whit reaches for the phone, pulling it from under her seat

WHIT (CONT'D)  
 (accomplished)  
 Got it!  
 (pause)  
 Why is my number saved as "2-4-1  
 Pizza"?

AARON  
 (grabbing phone back)  
 Wait, what?

WHIT  
 (agitated, investigative,  
 yet calm)  
 I called you... from my phone... and "2-  
 4-1 Pizza" came up.. That's not my  
 name..

AARON  
 (trying to play it cool,  
 stuttering)  
 Shit, really? Nah, that's my bad,  
 see, I ordered Pizza the other day  
 and must've gotten the numbers  
 switched up. It's my fault, I have  
 this love-hate relationship with  
 Pizza. I mean, it's all good until  
 it isn't, right? I shouldn't be  
 eating gluten, but have you ever  
 tried the gluten-free option? Just  
 trash, simply disgust-

WHIT  
 (calm)  
 Do you think I'm stupid?

AARON  
 What?

WHIT  
 I'm going to ask you this once, and  
 once only.

(MORE)

WHIT (CONT'D)

I want you to think before you answer. Is there somebody else?

AARON

What do you mean "somebody else"?

WHIT

Don't bullshit me. Do-you-have-a-girlfriend?

Silence.

WHIT (CONT'D)

Shit, you have a wife?? Please tell me your lying ass does not have a wife...

AARON

(awkwardly laughing)

Mannn, you're crazy. You think I would be on a date with you right now if I had a girlfriend or wife at home?

WHIT

I mean, at this point, I wouldn't put it past you...

AARON

Oh, for real, now? *That's* what you think about me? Watch, I'll save your number, right now, in front of you, first *and* last name

WHIT

Ok fine, here..

Whit gestures for the phone

AARON

(tapping on phone screen)

I can do it

WHIT

My last name is complicated, let me type it in

Aaron reluctantly hands over his phone. Whit starts tapping phone screen

WHIT (CONT'D)

Need to add a photo to my contact

Whit puts on lip gloss and takes a photo of herself

AARON

It's crazy that you're so sexy, and  
so extra at the same time

Whit continues tapping, and sends a message

AARON (CONT'D)

(panicking)

What did you just do?

WHIT

Turns out, you *do* think I'm stupid.  
I sent my photo to one... "my queen,  
crown emoji, heart emoji, kissy  
emoji"

Aaron quickly grabs back his phone

AARON

Fuck. Why would you do that?

WHIT

She deserves to know, doesn't she?

AARON

It's none of your business

WHIT

Listen, you're out here dating me  
as if it's going to lead to  
something. And you thought I was  
just gonna let you play me? With  
your double-dip dick

AARON

Do you have any idea what you just  
did?

Whit gently smiles, opening car door

WHIT

I think you should get home, drive  
safe

Car door closes

AARON

Shit.