

Happy Camper  
by  
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INT. CONDO - DAY

Three people enter an upscale, cookie-cutter condo, filled with furniture for staging. A magazine worthy space you would be afraid to leave your shoes on in.

JOSEPHINE, late 20s, dressed in a proper dress with pearls, follows two men in suits around the condo mindlessly.

She moves to the window and stares out into the city. She appears detached from the process. She fiddles with her engagement ring on her finger.

Dressed in an expensive business suit, ANDREW, early 30s, Josephine's fiancé, looks unimpressed.

The REALTOR, 30s, also in an expensive business suit, leads them around the condo.

REALTOR

As you see in this room, it offers superior views of the city.

ANDREW

I would not call these views superior. They are sufficient. What are the amenities offered with this condo?

Josephine wanders over to another window and looks out at the views. She appears lost in thought.

REALTOR

The amenities here are a pool, a fitness suite, 24 hour concierge, private parking-

ANDREW

And are there personal trainers in the fitness suite?

Josephine wanders to the kitchen in the open concept living space towards Andrew.

REALTOR

I'm not sure, but I can find out.

The realtor turns his attention to Josephine.

REALTOR (CONT'D)

Ma'am, I'm not sure if this will interest you, but there is also a café on the main floor.

Josephine looks at the realtor and smiles.

JOSEPHINE

That's-

ANDREW

She hates coffee and cafés. That would not interest either of us.

Andrew pulls her close, whispers in her ear with a fake smile on his face. He releases her and Josephine turns from them both and moves to the couch. She sits down and scrolls through her phone. She stops on an article on Van life.

Andrew and the realtor leave the room continuing the tour. Voices can be heard. They return quickly.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Josephine, we're leaving. I've seen enough here.

REALTOR

I can show you both the other two condos next week. I'll call you tomorrow Andrew, to set up the appointments.

Andrew nods dismissively.

JOSEPHINE

Is there-

Andrew grabs Josephine by the arm and pulls her close.

ANDREW

(hushed so only Josephine can hear)

This is not your concern.

Andrew turns toward the realtor.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

I have meetings all day tomorrow, be sure to leave a message.

Andrew leads Josephine out the door. She mouths *thank you* to the realtor while Andrew is not looking.

INT. JOSEPHINE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

A clean small open concept apartment. Nothing hanging on the walls except a shelf near the door.

There is a small bookshelf with only a small amount of books. The space is so nondescript it could be a hotel room.

Josephine, dressed a matching pajama set, paces her small open concept apartment. She mutters to herself.

An electronic tablet with a digital sketch of a colorful camper van, sits on the coffee table. Josephine picks it up, closes the cover, and shoves it between two books on the bookshelf.

She cleans the apartment that is already in pristine condition. She puts a glass away loudly in the kitchen cabinet.

Josephine then grabs her laptop, logs in, and sits at her table.

JOSEPHINE

Okay, van life, let's see what we can find.

She searches information on her computer, getting lost in van articles. Her phone rings. Andrew's name shows on the screen. Josephine answers.

JOSEPHINE (CONT'D)

Hello, Andrew.

ANDREW (V.O.)

Tomorrow we have a dinner with my parents and the Wilcox's at the club. You need to be dressed semi formal.

Josephine rolls her eyes.

JOSEPHINE

Okay, that is not a problem.

ANDREW (V.O.)

Do not wear the black dress you wore to the fundraiser dinner or the navy dress, because that one is too small.

Josephine pulls the phone away and looks at it, before putting it back to her ear.

JOSEPHINE

Anything else?

ANDREW (V.O.)

I'll text you the other details.

The phone clicks in her ear. She tosses the cell phone into the other room. It lands near her door. A text alert chimes. And then times twice more.

She goes back to her laptop. Josephine then opens up a new document. She types, PROS and CONS, in two columns and begins to list things. The light catches on her ring, as an image of a camper van is still on the screen in the background of the document.

A knock on the door breaks the silence. Josephine looks at the clock, it is after 10 PM. She closes her laptop and goes to answer the door.

As she unlocks the deadbolt, Andrew's mother, BARBARA, dressed in a skirt suit complete with pearls and matching purse, bursts into the room. She looks around the apartment, her distaste evident on her face.

JOSEPHINE

Hello, Barbara. What brings you by this late?

Barbara frowns.

BARBARA

Andrew sent me to approve your outfit for tomorrow.

Josephine takes a deep breath behind Barbara's back.

BARBARA (CONT'D)

I do not have all night. Show me what you plan to wear.

Josephine starts walking to her bedroom.

JOSEPHINE

(To herself)  
Wouldn't want to hold you up.

She looks over her shoulder at Barbara.

JOSEPHINE (CONT'D)

Sure. I'll be right out.

Josephine closes her bedroom door.

Barbara looks around the apartment, she holds her purse close, aborrence shows on her face.

Josephine comes out of the bedroom, dressed in an elegant green dress, a classic style reminiscent of Jackie Kennedy.

Barbara scowls.

BARBARA

Is that all you have?

Josephine looks puzzled.

JOSEPHINE

Andrew said not to wear the black or navy, so yes, this is it.

Barbara pulls out her phone, snaps a picture and sends it. Her phone chimes with a reply. Barbara looks Josephine up and down.

BARBARA

It will have to do.

Barbara, dissatisfaction apparent, turns and leaves without so much as a goodbye. The door slams behind her.

Josephine goes over to the door, locking it. She looks down at the dress, then at her engagement ring. She leans her back against the door, then looks to her ring again. She slides to the floor and puts her head in her hands.

She looks up and sees her phone on the floor near her where she tossed it earlier. She sends off a rapid text, then leans her head back against the door.

INT. JOSEPHINE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Garbage bags and boxes sit by the door. Josephine, dressed in jeans and a colorful t-shirt, packs more items in a box. Cheerful music plays, and she looks happy.

A knock on the door, causes her to pause. She goes to the door and looks through the peephole. She squares her shoulders at who she sees. She unlocks the deadbolt and opens the door.

Andrew pauses before walking in, taking in Josephine's appearance and the state of her apartment. He is dressed in his usual expensive suit.

ANDREW

A little early on packing?

Josephine doesn't answer him, she stands there and crosses her arms.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Why are you not ready to go? Did I not explain to you this is an important dinner.

He plays with the cuffs of his sleeve, not used to Josephine disobeying him.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

We're going to be late.

JOSEPHINE

I'm not going.

Andrew looks at her, shock registering on his face.

ANDREW

Excuse me.

JOSEPHINE

You heard me. I'm not going.

Andrew walks over to her speaker that is still playing happy music and shuts it off.

Josephine raises her eyebrows at him.

ANDREW

I do not like to repeat myself. Go get ready so we can leave. We will discuss this behavior later.

Josephine walks right up to Andrew, reaches around him and grabs her engagement ring from the shelf. She grabs Andrew's hand opens it and places the ring in his palm closing his fingers around it.

JOSEPHINE

I'm done.

Livid Andrew starts to pace, fists clenched.

Josephine watches him, tracking his movements.

ANDREW

You're done? Since when are you done?

Josephine closes her eyes, takes a deep breath, and steels herself.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

You weren't done yesterday.

Andrew stops at stares at her.

Josephine holds his stare.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

We had lunch, toured the condo and spoke on the phone.

Andrew moves closer to her. Josephine stands her ground.

JOSEPHINE

Andrew, I'm not who you want me to be. I don't want to live in a condo in the right section of the city. I can't keep playing this part. I'm not happy. And your mother doesn't even like me.

Andrew looks taken aback.

JOSEPHINE (CONT'D)

Just take your ring and leave. I think we wanted different things.

Andrew shakes his head.

ANDREW

Different things?

Andrew grabs her hand and tries to put the ring back on her finger. The ring falls to the ground. Andrew points at the ring on the ground.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Pick. Up. That. Ring.

Josephine calmly picks the ring up.

Andrew plays with his sleeve cuffs again.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

I will tell everyone you are sick today. Tomorrow, we will deal with this behavior.

Andrew pulls out his phone and fires off a text. Josephine moves into his line of sight and takes his hand again.

JOSEPHINE

I don't love you. I don't think I ever did.

Josephine gently places the ring into Andrew's hand again. Andrew shocked at her words, stumbles back a little.

ANDREW

Who said anything about love?

Josephine looks down at the ground, takes a breath, then up at Andrew again.

JOSEPHINE

Andrew. Please leave.

Andrew looks at her in shock, he breathes heavy and storms out the door.

ANDREW (O.S.)

This isn't over. We had an agreement and no one backs out of an agreement with Andrew Clark.

An elevator ding is heard, then silence. Josephine closes her door, putting the deadbolt in place. She takes a deep breath and smiles.

She moves over to the speaker to turn her music back on and sees she missed a notification from Van Life Exploration app. She clicks the notification instead of the music.

JOSEPHINE

(reads notification)

Congratulations, Jo, on your new camper van. Your purchase of has been approved. Please contact the seller within the next 24 hours for pick up or delivery. Enjoy your freedom on the road from your friends at Van Life Exploration.

Josephine smiles, turns on the music and dances.

FADE OUT: