

She's My Assignment

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FADE IN

EXT. PARK - DAY

A park, with barely any people milling around. There is an old bench with a girl, MONICA, sitting on it, tapping away at her phone. She wears casual street clothes that look fit for colder weather.

CHARLOTTE, an angel, comes from the left side of Monica, walking towards her. She stands next to Monica, giving her a once over. Monica doesn't look up from her phone, not acknowledging Charlotte in any way. The angel, once satisfied, sits on the bench to Monica's left. She sits farther up on the seat as if ready to pounce at the slightest movement. She looks around, looking somewhat bored, and sighs.

JAMES, a demon, comes from the right side of Monica. He walks towards her, hands in his pockets. Without so much as a glance to Monica, he sits to her right side on the bench, as though he doesn't have a care in the world. Monica doesn't acknowledge him. James looks around, leaning forward on his knees.

Charlotte and James look towards each other at the same time, each giving the other some kind of hello. They look away from each other. After a beat, the two snap their heads back to gaze at the other, shock written on their faces.

CHARLOTTE

Who are you?

JAMES

I could ask you the same thing.

CHARLOTTE

Answer the question.

JAMES

I'm a demon, now who are -

CHARLOTTE

(cutting him off)

You're a *what*?

JAMES

I'm a demon, what's so -

(in disbelief)

Oh my God, you're an angel.

CHARLOTTE

Yes, I'm an angel! Listen, I don't know what kind of prank you think you're pulling but you need to get away from my human right now.

JAMES

I'm sorry, your human? She's mine.

CHARLOTTE

Absolutely not, she was assigned to me to watch over.

JAMES

That's where you're wrong, sweetheart, she was assigned to me. The girl's mine.

He waves a finger between himself and Charlotte.

JAMES (CONT'D)

We can't have the same assignment. Angels and demons don't mix. You must have read your contract wrong. Scram.

Charlotte stands, scoffing as she turns to James.

CHARLOTTE

I did *not* read my contract wrong. She's my human. Someone on your end must have messed up the paperwork.

JAMES

What makes you think someone didn't screw up on your side of paradise?

CHARLOTTE

We don't mess up!

JAMES

(mocking)

Why, because you're angels?

CHARLOTTE

That's exactly why!

James drags his hand over his face, standing from his seat. He crosses his arms.

JAMES

Can't you just get a transfer?

CHARLOTTE  
Absolutely not. If anyone gets a  
transfer, it's you.

JAMES  
Yeah, that's not happening.

At that moment, Monica stands and starts walking away.  
Charlotte and James watch her and Charlotte points at James,  
already moving to follow.

CHARLOTTE  
Transfer, or stay out of my way.

EXT. RIVER - DAY

Charlotte, James, and Monica are at a river. Monica is  
leaning on a railing. Charlotte and James are standing to the  
side of her, next to each other. Both gazes are on Monica.

JAMES  
I'm getting nowhere with her.

CHARLOTTE  
That makes two of us. You're  
definitely not helping, though.

JAMES  
Yeah, well, you're not a great help to  
me either, Charlotte.

They stand in silence for a moment, keeping their eyes on  
Monica. Charlotte turns to James.

CHARLOTTE  
What if we worked together?

James turns quickly to Charlotte, obviously surprised.

JAMES  
(incredulous)  
What?

CHARLOTTE  
Neither of us will transfer, and we're  
stuck here until the job is finished.  
So what if we helped each other?

James says nothing.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

The more we work together, the faster  
the job gets done, and the faster we  
don't have to see each other anymore.

JAMES

Point taken.

CHARLOTTE

So what do you say, James? Deal?

She holds out her hand to him as if waiting for a handshake.  
James hesitates but takes her hand in his.

JAMES

Deal.