Two Heads as One: Do not let your wife see this! It might give her ideas...

Pop quiz, babe. You’re at work and somebody wants to know your name. What do ya tell ‘em? And don’t you dare say ‘Derrick’. If I ever hear that name again it’ll be too soon.

That worthless excuse for an ex-husband deserves to be forgotten.

Felicity Hindmarsh, that’s what I say. At work, I’m you. That’s the deal. Like I have a choice.

You could always jump off a bridge. What if someone with a badge wants to see your ID?

Then I’m Helena, your twin sister.

My unmarried twin sister. Don’t forget your date tonight.

As if. That’s, like, the tenth time you reminded me. Who is the guy, anyhow?

My old boss. He’s a full-on creep. Wouldn’t stop hitting on me, no matter what. But he’s a useful contact, so do your best to keep him happy, okay?

Do I have a choice?

This is gonna be sweet. We can double my sales, rake in the commissions, and turn ourselves into the top real estate saleswoman in the city. Two heads, right? As long as it’s my head, of course.

Easy for you to say. I had to lose one of my heads to make it happen.

Still dunno how you did that.

Trust me, twinkies, … ‘twas a small price to pay.

Yeah, well... You coulda just changed that instead of turning me into a woman.

You still wouldn’t have a job. Now get out there and shake your heinie. I’m off to the spa.