

PARK - DAY

CHASE sits at a bench alone. He looks annoyed.

TAYLOR approaches, she's carrying a small bag and 3 juggling clubs. She quickly kisses him and sits down.

TAYLOR

Hey baby I'm so sorry I'm late. I was juggling and just lost track of time.

CHASE

Maybe you should wear a watch.

TAYLOR

(chuckling)
You know I can't wear a watch, it messes up my backcrosses.

She fumbles trying to prop her clubs up against the bench, but eventually lets them fall scattered on the ground.

Chase watches annoyed.

Finally settled, Taylor grabs his hand and smiles.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)

So what did you want to talk about?

Chase slowly pulls his hand away.

CHASE

I, uh, I think we should break up.

TAYLOR

What? Why?

CHASE

I just can't date a juggler anymore.

TAYLOR

I-
Is this because I was late? Like I said I'm so sorry. I was just on a roll on my 97531s, I got like 6 rotations which is crazy- (she starts rambling)

CHASE

No. Please don't start talking the numbers at me again.

TAYLOR
 (offended)
 The numbers?

CHASE
 The 649 into a 12-73 stuff. Just
 please don't, not right now.

TAYLOR
 (hurt. under breath)
 Those aren't even valid siteswaps.

A beat.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)
 Okay yeah I'm into juggling but at
 least it's interesting right? I
 mean it's not like I'm a *magician*.

CHASE
 You're not just into juggling, it's
 your whole life. It's all you do,
 it's all you talk about. I want to
 date someone who doesn't
 (he searches for an example)
 ...juggle while we watch TV. It's
 called Netflix and chill. Emphasis
 on the chill. Juggling is not
 chill.

TAYLOR
 Okay fine... I can not juggle while
 we watch tv.

CHASE
 (frustrated)
 It's not just that. It's all of it.

TAYLOR
 Well like what else?

CHASE
 Like the balls jokes.

TAYLOR
 I don't make balls jokes.

CHASE
 Everyone else does! Do you know how
 hard it is to have a girlfriend who
 literally plays with balls. The
 jokes I get from my friends. "I
 wish my girlfriend was that good at
 handling balls!

(MORE)

CHASE (CONT'D)

Get it?" They always say "get it".
As if I'm not going to get it.

TAYLOR

Your friends are jerks.
And maybe you should try juggling,
you might like it.

CHASE

Yeah good solution, then people
could make jokes about how *I* love
to play with balls!

A woman and her young son walk by. She shoots Chase a dirty
look and rushes her son away.

CHASE (CONT'D)

That's great.

TAYLOR

Look I get that you're frustrated,
but I can't help that other people
are immature. Can we focus on
things I can actually work on?

CHASE

How about the fact that you're
constantly breaking my stuff. You
know I have no matching glassware
now.

TAYLOR

To be fair you shouldn't just leave
your glass on the table.

CHASE

I was drinking out of it.

TAYLOR

I'm just saying that's why they
make water bottles.

CHASE

For the last time I'm not drinking
wine out of a water bottle.

TAYLOR

Okay! Okay...I can be more careful.

CHASE

(sarcastically)
Sure.

TAYLOR

I can!

CHASE

No you really can't. It's impossible for you. You fidget with anything in sight.

Taylor is fidgeting with her phone and puts it away shyly at the statement.

CHASE (CONT'D)

You break everything.

TAYLOR

Everything is a strong word.

CHASE

You broke my nose.

TAYLOR

That was a fluke. It was a really hard trick and I admit I wasn't ready to try it. But your nose healed, mostly.

CHASE

Those pins are dangerous.

TAYLOR

They're called clubs.

CHASE

Not the time.

TAYLOR

Right.

CHASE

And why do you have to bring props with you everywhere?

TAYLOR

You never know when people will want to see some juggling.

CHASE

Like at my uncle's funeral?

TAYLOR

Okay, that may have been a slightly inappropriate time. But I think your uncle would have loved it...if he weren't dead.

Chase facepalms in frustration. Taylor tries to ease the tension:

TAYLOR (CONT'D)
Maybe we should take a trip.
There's a festival coming up-

CHASE
I don't want to go to another
juggling festival. Ever.

TAYLOR
You love festivals!

CHASE
No I really don't. And I hate that
every trip we take is either to
some muddy field in Europe or...
Indiana.

TAYLOR
I mean, I thought the Indiana Santa
Clause Museum was pretty cool.

Chase sighs and stares at her softly.

CHASE
Taylor, you deserve to be with
someone who doesn't hate your
hobby. And that's not me. Because I
hate it. I really do.

TAYLOR
You really do?

CHASE
Yeah.

TAYLOR
Well I guess that's that then.

They stand, and look at each other in agreement.

CHASE
Good luck with the balls.

TAYLOR
Good luck with Netflix.

CHASE
Thanks.

They hug. Taylor notices a playing card on the seat where Chase was sitting. She leans down to pick it up.

TAYLOR
What's this?

CHASE
(nervously)
Oh, uh, I've just been taking some
magic lessons.

Taylor notices the words "MIRANDA" and a phone number on the card.

TAYLOR
With Miranda?

CHASE
Yeah. I met her at the magic castle
and she's been showing me a few
things.

TAYLOR
(appalled)
You've been seeing a Magician.

CHASE
(nervously)
It's nothing serious, it's not like
she's sawed me in half or anything.

TAYLOR
Has she showed you slight of hand
tricks?

CHASE
A couple, yeah.

TAYLOR
gasp You disgust me. A magician?
Chase.

She awkwardly gathers up her props.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)
I hope you two are very happy
together.

She storms away.

PARK - DAY - Moments later

Taylor is walking down the park path holding her clubs,
mumbling to herself about magicians.

An extremely handsome muscular man dressed in a tight tank
top, SAM, walks by her and notices the clubs.

SAM

Hey! Are you a juggler?

Taylor looks up and notices Sam's handsome features in a dreamlike state. She smiles dorkily and nods.

SAM (CONT'D)

That's so cool. I love juggling.

TAYLOR

(mumbling)
I love... tanktops.

SAM

What?

TAYLOR

What?

SAM

Can you show me a trick?

Taylor snaps out of her dream state.

TAYLOR

Sure!

She starts juggling 3 clubs. She does a few little tricks, then throws one high and spins around fast. She missed the club, and one goes flying towards Sam and hits him straight in the face. He kneels down in pain.

BEDROOM - NIGHT

Chase lays on his bed, wearing his boxers. He lights a candle next to the bed.

MIRANDA (O.S.)

Are you ready for me handsome?

Chase turns to the doorway to see MIRANDA, who looks like a Victoria Secret model, dressed in sexy lingerie. Cue same dreamlike state as earlier. He nods.

Miranda approaches him, and leans him back on the bed. She runs her finger down his chest. We see his face react in ecstasy.

Suddenly, she pulls up a playing card. Killing the mood.

MIRANDA (CONT'D)

Is this your card?

End on Chase's reaction.