

MISSED CONNECTIONS
WEBISODE 2

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EXT. PARK - DAY

A sunny day, clouds overhead, a few joggers run a trail through the grass. JEFF sits on a park bench overlooking the trail with a bag of sunflower seeds on his lap.

Jeff tosses a handful of seeds to an audience of one pigeon. He wipes his brow and peers over his shoulder to see...

JOGGER, 28, sportswear, pink hair, speeds by his bench then stops to catch her breath a few feet away.

Jeff nervously checks over his shoulder again, checking her out in pieces.

Jogger hums softly and steps in place, controlling her breaths.

Jeff looks down at the pigeon as it flies away and inches off his seat in her direction.

Jeff takes a deep breath then advances towards her. Jogger stretches with her back turned to Jeff.

JEFF
(mutters)
Beautiful day for a run.

Jogger doesn't notice, places her hands on her waist and stretches her back.

JEFF (CONT'D)
You run through here often.

Jogger adjusts an earbud in her ear then directs her attention to Jeff. She smiles, then acknowledges him with a slight nod.

JOGGER
I'm sorry these things get me in the zone. What were you saying?

Jeff freezes in place and nods repeatedly.

JEFF
(blurts out)
I feed the birds.

Jogger gives an enthused expression and jogs in place.

JOGGER
That's nice. You do that often?

Jeff freezes. An uncomfortable silence falls over the two. Jogger waits for a response, then slowly moves away.

JOGGER (CONT'D)
Awesome, keep up the good work.
I've got to get back to it. See ya.

Jeff tries to speak after Jogger sprints off. He holds his head down and runs in the opposite direction.

INT. PUBLIC BUS - DAY

CHLOE rides in the back, looking around at the other passengers. She stares out her window and sighs.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Chloe approaches the building and checks her purse. She removes a notepad, flips to a page with her number written. Her eyes linger on it for a moment.

CHLOE
You can do this, Chloe.

Chloe stuffs the notepad in her purse and walks to the front door.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

CHARLIE strolls down the walkway passing by empty cubicles, inspecting them as Jeff runs towards him.

CHARLIE
Look who's crushing leg day.

Jeff, sweating, pants in exhaustion. He kneels down, trying to catch his breath.

JEFF
(out of breath)
I met this nice pink hair girl
jogging in the park.

Charlie shakes his head and helps Jeff over to a nearby chair. Charlie sits on the corner of a desk and pats Jeff on the shoulder.

CHARLIE
Tell Uncle Charlie her name.

Jeff coughs, wipes sweat from his face.

JEFF

I don't know her name.

Charlie smacks the back of Jeff's head and resumes his inspection, but Jeff grabs his arm.

JEFF (CONT'D)

I froze, but I think I've made progress.

Charlie removes his arm from Jeff and walks down the hall with an anxious Jeff tagging along.

INT. BREAK ROOM - DAY

Chloe sits at a table, eating cereal out of a plastic bowl. Charlie enters first, going straight to the refrigerator. Jeff slows his approach, notices Chloe.

JEFF

Hi, Chloe.

Chloe freezes with a mouthful of cereal.

CHARLIE

Don't bother the girl, it's breakfast.

Chloe gulps down the mouthful and shyly waves.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

So, Jeff, you were saying?

Jeff moves to the far side of the room.

JEFF

Nothing, just enjoying my alternative route to work.

Charlie smirks, grabs a drink out of the fridge. Chloe gives him a nasty look.

CHLOE

Did you put that in there?

Charlie pops the top off the bottle and drinks it.

CHARLIE

Nope.

Jeff shakes his head.

Chloe moves her bowl to the side and peers up at Jeff. Jeff accompanies her at the table.

CHLOE
So you've got a new route to work?

Jeff shrugs. Charlie leans against a counter.

CHLOE (CONT'D)
You don't ride the bus anymore?

JEFF
Just trying a something new.

Charlie bursts out in laughing.

CHLOE
Is it about a girl?

Jeff fidgets in his seat.

JEFF
Why would you assume that?

Chloe reaches into her purse, grabs her notepad, then drops it. She pulls out a napkin instead and hands it to Jeff.

Jeff wipes his face, laughing nervously.

JEFF (CONT'D)
That obvious.

Chloe lowers her head with a weak smile.

CHLOE
It's Okay. I've got terrible luck
with girls too.

Jeff smiles, he relaxes into his seat. His eyes focus on a bashful Chloe. Charlie moves over to the table and leans over the two.

CHARLIE
You two should go out.

Jeff and Chloe's smiles fade, and they stare angrily at Charlie. Charlie kneels down and meets their level.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
I mean that you two should go out
as a couple to this park.

Jeff looks intrigued. Chloe does not.

CHLOE
 (directly to Charlie)
 I don't think a girl would fall for
 a guy who is with someone already.

Charlie smacks the table, accidentally knocking the bowl of cereal to the floor. Jeff jumps to clean it up.

JEFF
 Charlie, what the hell?

Charlie stands and points to Jeff.

CHARLIE
 Jeff, do you think perhaps the pink
 hair goddess was just being
 cordial?

Jeff uses the napkin, wiping the milk off the floor.

JEFF
 She was nicer than the other girl.

Chloe folds her arms. Jeff notices. She stops.

CHARLIE
 You need to stop looking for
 someone to approach you with a
 conversation.

JEFF
 I spoke to her about my bird
 feeding.

CHARLIE
 I bet you froze when she started
 talking back.

Jeff hangs his head.

JEFF
 I'm bad at conversation with women.
 We can't all be you, Charlie.

Charlie pops his collar.

CHLOE
 What type of seed do you use?

Jeff cocks his head to see an interested Chloe looking back at him.

JEFF

Wagner's seed or sunflowers. I only
get one pigeon but he seems to
enjoy it.

Charlie takes note. He places his hand on his chin.

CHARLIE

You both need to get out there and
meet people, but not as sad sacks.
Go together. Leave apart.

Jeff looks up at Chloe, she tries to look away.

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

Jeff sits at his desk, powers off his computer. He yawns,
then grabs his book bag.

He stands and heads for the door when an unassuming Chloe
appears to the side of him. Jeff waves goodbye, but she beats
him to it.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Jeff walks down the sidewalk with Chloe following behind him.
He stops by a bus stop and so does she.

JEFF

Hey, Chloe.

Chloe's head is buried in her shoulders. She nods.

JEFF (CONT'D)

You don't have to do that thing
Charlie was talking about earlier.

Chloe looks up at Jeff. The SCREECH of a bus turning down the
street can be heard.

CHLOE

I know. But if you want me to, I
can help.

Jeff waves his hands out.

JEFF

I'm not that type of guy. I don't
want a girl who would want to be
with me when I'm already committed.

CHLOE
Are you committed?

Jeff chuckles anxiously.

JEFF
No, I'm not. I'm just looking for
someone to go home with.

Chloe blushes, runs her hands through her hair. Jeff steps back.

JEFF (CONT'D)
Not like that. I'm terrible at
this.

Chloe steps forward, places her hand on Jeff's arm. The bus pulls up to the stop, then comes to a complete stop in front of them.

CHLOE
I understand what you mean. It gets
lonely, but if --

Chloe swings her purse around her and opens it. She pulls out her note, hesitates, then hands it to Jeff.

CHLOE (CONT'D)
If you ever want to talk about it,
then you can call me -- to help.

Jeff takes her number and stares down at it. He looks at Chloe, his eyes hold on her for a second.

JEFF
Sure, if I need help.

The bus HONKS its horn.

JEFF (CONT'D)
(yells to bus)
I'm not waiting for you!

Chloe moves towards the bus. Jeff looks surprised.

CHLOE
(under breath)
I am.

Jeff tucks Chloe's number in his pocket and waves goodbye. Chloe reluctantly does the same.