

SECOND CHANCE

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. SHOPPING MALL - DAY

It is Saturday afternoon and the mall is busy. There are a lot of shoppers walking about. Two young men are leaving a shoe store. ERIC, 30's is tall and lean. He is a sports therapist. STEVE, 30's is shorter than Eric and a little heavier.

ERIC

I should just get the shoes. I need something new for spin class.

STEVE

I can't believe you talked me into a spin class.

ERIC

It will be good for you. You're starting to add a few pounds.

STEVE

(laughing)

Don't worry about my weight. The best tasting steak has a little bit of fat in it. Adds to the flavor.

ERIC

Yeah, well you're starting to look flavorful.

Steve laughs again as they continue to walk. As they approach the center of the mall, there are several red massage chairs. Each one has an Asian American next to it trying to get people to sit down for a massage.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Lets get a massage. It's on me.

Steve's attitude seems to change. His face now has a look of disgust.

STEVE

No.

ERIC

Why not? I thought you liked these guys and my back has been killing me.

STEVE

Not today. Lets just get something to eat.

ERIC

Alright. Have you tried that new Fitlicious? It's a new health food place.

STEVE

(laughing again)

Fitlicious? Seriously? No I don't want Fitlicious. I want a fucking burger.

Steve and Eric continue past the massage chairs and head to the food court.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE BUIDLING - DAY

JULIE, 30's is working in her cubicle. Her desk is well organized. Nothing is out of place. She has small drawers labeled for pens and pencils. There is a sorting file for outgoing mail, incoming mail, and to be filed. In front of her is a notebook placed squarely in the center of the desk. There is even a spot on the desk labeled for post it notes. Everything about her work space says OCD except her garbage can. It is overflowing with candy wrappers of all kinds.

She opens one of the desk drawers and there are several stacks of different candies. She grabs a candy bar and tears it open.

As she is eating, a DELIVERY MAN comes around the corner carrying flowers.

DELIVERY MAN

Are you Julie?

JULIE

Yes.

The delivery man gives Julie the flowers.

JULIE (CONT'D)

Thank you.

DELIVERY MAN

Have a good day.

Julie pulls the card to see who its from. As she is reading the card a younger woman, KRISTIN, comes around the corner.

KRISTIN

Girl, who sent you roses?

Julie SIGHS and puts the card back.

JULIE

Steve. He should know better than flowers.

KRISTIN

What he do? Was he cheatin on you? My man cheated on my once. When I found out, I went to his work...

Knowing that Kristin would often carry on excessively Julie cut her off as she was talking.

JULIE

We were at the mall and he asked if I wanted a massage. You know those guys with the red chairs in the center?

KRISTIN

Oh those mother fuckers. I don't trust them. I was there once...

Julie cut her off again.

JULIE

Yeah, well as we are both getting a massage I start hearing some commotion. The guy working on me stops what he is doing and starts yelling in Chinese. I look up and see Steve running towards the exit.

KRISTIN

He bolted on you? That's crazy. Did you have to pay for both massages? He not only left you but he made you pay for...

JULIE

Yeah. I don't know what happened. I've tried calling him multiple times and he never answered. That was 2 weeks ago. He needs to do better than flowers.

Julie sits down and turns back to her computer.

JULIE (CONT'D)
Flowers?

Kristin grabs the flowers and SMELLS them.

KRISTIN
I never got flowers before. There
was this one guy...

JULIE
You can have them. I would just
throw them away.

Kristin looks surprised. She grabs the flowers and turns to
walk away.

KRISTIN
I'll take these mother fuckers.

CUT TO:

INT. SHOPPING MALL - FOOD COURT

Steve and Eric are eating at the food court in the mall.

ERIC
What's going on with you and Julie?
I haven't seen you two together in
a while.

STEVE
I don't want to talk about.

ERIC
You guys still together?

Steve puts down his burger and pauses for a minute.

STEVE
I'm not sure?

As Steve is talking, one of the men from the massage area
walks by. Steve's face turns to anger again.

STEVE (CONT'D)
I can't stand those guys.

ERIC
What is up with you? Why do you
have a problem with them all of a
sudden.

Steve takes a drink of his soda and is looking at Eric.

STEVE

You can't repeat this. I will just deny it.

Eric is intrigued and leans in.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Me and Julie were here a couple weeks ago. I decided we should get a massage. We both sat down at the same time and they were working on us.

Steve stops talking for a second. He grabs his soda and takes a drink. He is not sure if he should continue with the story.

ERIC

What? What happened? Did you get a hard on?

Steve puts his soda down and looks at Eric in disbelief.

ERIC (CONT'D)

You got a hard on.

STEVE

No I did not get a hard on.

Steve takes another drink. Eric is waiting in anticipation.

ERIC

What than?

Steve looks down.

STEVE

I crapped my pants.

ERIC

(chuckling)

What?

STEVE

We had just got done eating some Mexican food a little bit earlier.

Eric is staring at Steve in disbelief with a big smile on his face.

STEVE (CONT'D)

He was working on my back and I let a couple rip.

(MORE)

STEVE (CONT'D)

Next thing I know I felt a shit coming so I got up and started running to the bathroom but it was too late.

Eric begins to laugh out loud.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Fuck you dude. That mother fucker new what he was doing. He must of hit a pressure point.

This made Eric laugh even harder.

ERIC

(laughing)

A pressure point? Are you kidding me? Did you make it to the bathroom?

STEVE

No, I told you it was too late. I had shit running down my pant leg. I got this guy chasing after me, yelling at me in Chinese and shit running down my leg.

Steve takes another drink of his soda while Eric continues to laugh.

STEVE (CONT'D)

I hate those red chairs.

ERIC

So did Julie dump you than?

STEVE

I haven't spoken to her. I ran out of the mall and drove home.

ERIC

Did you at least pay for the massages?

STEVE

No. I left the mall and drove home. That's why the guy was chasing me. I never paid.

Eric just has a smile on his face as he looks at Steve.

ERIC

You ditched your girl and haven't told her why.

Steve throws his napkin on top of his plate of food. He is no longer wanting to eat.

STEVE

She called me a bunch of times and I never answered. I did just send her flowers today. I was going to try and call her tonight.

Eric starts to get up with his tray of food.

ERIC

This has been the best lunch I have had in a while.

STEVE

Whatever dude.

Steve gets up and takes his tray to throw everything away.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - LATER

Julie is getting ready to leave. She is putting everything away when the phone RINGS.

JULIE

This is Julie. Can I help you?

(beat)

What do you want?

(beat)

I don't care. You never answered any of my calls and now you want to talk about it.

Julie HANGS up the phone.

JULIE (CONT'D)

I can't believe him.

She opens her candy drawer and looks inside. She doesn't see what she wants She SLAMS it shut and gets up to leave.

CUT TO:

INT. STEVES CAR

Steve is on his phone.

STEVE

Julie? Julie?

Steve puts his phone down.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Damn.

Steve thinks for a minute and than starts to drive away.

CUT TO:

EXT. SPECIALTY CANDY SHOP - LATER

Steve walks out of the candy shop carrying a giant box of chocolates.

He gets in his car and drives away.

CUT TO:

EXT. DUPLEX - MINUTES LATER

Steve's car pulls up. He exits and heads to the front door carrying the box of chocolates. He pauses for a second and than KNOCKS on the door. Steve can hear FOOTSTEPS coming to the door so he puts the chocolate behind his back.

The door opens and Julie is there.

JULIE

What do you want?

STEVE

Can we talk?

Julie stands there quietly.

Steve pulls the chocolate from behind his back.

JULIE

(smiling)

Come in.

CUT TO:

INT. JULIES APARTMENT

Steve hands Julie the chocolates.

STEVE

I'm sorry. I never should have left like that.

Julie opens up the chocolates and starts eating one.

STEVE (CONT'D)
I felt bad for the way I left and
didn't know how to apologize.

Julie grabs another chocolate. She turns and heads to the living room and sits on the couch. Steve follows and sits next to her.

JULIE
You know I like chocolate.

STEVE
I do.

JULIE
Why did you leave?

STEVE
I started to feel sick to my
stomach. I had to get home.

JULIE
I could have taken you.

Steve looks down hoping she would not press the issue.

JULIE (CONT'D)
You still owe me a massage.

Julie is looking through the chocolates. She grabs another one and heads to the kitchen.

Steve sits there quietly.

Julie comes back from the kitchen and tosses something to Steve.

He catches a bottle of anti diarrheal.

JULIE (CONT'D)
(smiling)
Next time.

FADE OUT.

THE END