

HEY JO—EPISODE 3

Mutual Breakup (A Sketch)

EXT. PARK BENCH

MAX, an accountant, and LACY, a corporate executive, hold hands but they're holding on by a pinkie. Both wear eye-glasses.

MAX

So how's the merger going?

LACY

It's going fairly smoothly. Still in negotiations. They want 35 percent more than we bargained for, but...

MAX looks to the left, almost entirely unfocused and disinterested.

LACY

Max?

MAX returns to the conversation.

MAX

Yes, Lacy?

LACY motions to the park bench ahead. Both nod in agreement to sit down. MAX grabs a weed and hands it to Lacy.

LACY

You're such a thoughtful person. And your way with numbers is genius. I'm so lucky to have had you a part of my life...

MAX

That sentence is begging for a but...

LACY stares back blankly.

LACY
But...
(beat)
I don't love you.

MAX shakes his head yes.

MAX
(smiling)
I know. I kinda already knew that.

LACY
You know?

MAX
Yep. And the good news is I don't really love you either!

LACY
Get outta here. Wow, that is good news. I guess.

MAX
This love stuff, it just never surfaced.

LACY
Nope. How's it not possible when we're so good for each other?

MAX
Guess it's not in the deck.
(beat)
You have someone else in mind?

LACY
Nope, but this merger is going to keep me swamped. You?

MAX
Nah, you know me. It's me and my calculator.

LACY
(agreeing)
So friends?

MAX
Killer idea.

LACY
Hey, you want grab some vino at that Italian Bistro?

MAX
Uh no. Ale.

LACY
Oh, all right. The pub it is.

MAX and LACY leave. This time they don't hold hands, but MAX swiftly gives her a goat kick in the ass. LACY punches him in the arm laughing.