

LOVE ON THE RUN: A ROMANTIC CARDIO

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FADE IN:

EXT. CHICAGO STREETS -- DAY

It is late summer 2015. The Windy City is all hustle and bustle.

INT. DESIGN OFFICE -- DAY

CHRIS CASSIDY is pitching his design concept to ACTIVEWEAR Athletic Company.

CHRIS

So imagine this. We fade into a gym. A guy wearing Activewear is bench pressing. In the back we see two girls on the treadmill, fawning over him...

ACTIVEWEAR representatives sit up in their chair. Chris looks for their approval. Head Rep. KEVIN PIERCE, responds.

KEVIN

Continue.

CHRIS

Alright, so then...

INT. COURTROOM -- DAY

CAMERON ANDERSON is defending a client charged with embezzlement. They are waiting for a verdict.

JUDGE

I hereby exonerate the accused of all charges and grant him the right to maintain his current executive position as part of his settlement.

Cameron is ecstatic about the win for his client. The courtroom clears.

INT. LAW FIRM -- DAY

Cameron returns to his office.

CO-WORKER 1

Great job out there today, Anderson.

CO-WORKER 2

Yeah, way to show the little guys  
who's boss.

CAMERON

Just doing my job, guys.

The boss of the law firm comes out and signals to Cameron.

BOSS

Cameron. My office.

Cameron falls in.

INT. DESIGN OFFICE -- DAY

Chris is wrapping up his pitch.

CHRIS

And that, my friends, is what the  
future of Activewear can look like.

Representatives clap for the presentation and precede out of  
the room. Company's head rep. KEVIN stops to talk with  
Chris.

KEVIN

Well, Mr. Cassidy, that was quite  
the performance. We'll consider  
your approach and be in touch soon.

They shake hands and go their separate ways.

INT. BAR -- THAT EVENING

Chris and his buddies are hanging out and throwing back some  
beers.

CHRIS

Guys, it was great, I had them  
eating out of my hand. Do you know  
what landing this deal could mean?

FRIEND 1

That's great, man...

Cameron enters the bar drawing attention to himself.

CAMERON

Attention, people, Cameron's in the  
house.

Cameron walks over to their table and throws his arms around  
Chris and one of the other guys.

CAMERON

And what are you ladies talking about over here?

FRIEND 1

Chris was just telling us about a deal he landed.

CHRIS

Potentially landed.

Cameron looks at Chris.

CAMERON

Oh, that's great, dude. But, while you had out your colored pencils some of us were busy being grown-ups and hitting the little guys where it hurts.

FRIEND2

You closed the case?

Cameron high fives FRIEND 2

CAMERON

You bet I did.

Cameron looks back at Chris.

CAMERON

You know Chris, one of these days you should get yourself a real job. Put that sketchbook away and learn how to be a man.

The friends all laugh. Chris looks at Cameron angrily, but brushes off the comment.

CAMERON

Oh and did I mention, the boss man wants to make me partner. Score.

FRIEND 2

That's great. You are on fire.

CAMERON

Yeah, I am. So guys, you are all coming to the race tomorrow right?

FRIEND 1

Race?

CAMERON

Ah come on. I told you all weeks ago. You've all got to come watch me kick some butt.

FRIEND 1

We're just messing with you, man. Of course we'll all be there.

They cheers to the evening and the next day fades in.

EXT. RACE -- MORNING

Runners are stretching, the finish line is being put up, and bystanders are arriving to cheer on the competitors. Cameron's friends arrive with signs to cheer him on.

ANNOUNCER

Ladies and gentlemen, take your places. On your mark. Get set...

A gun fire starts the race. Follow Cameron running near the front.

Back to group of Cameron's friends.

FRIEND 2

How are we even supposed to tell which one's him, there's so many people.

FRIEND 1

He's right there, the one in the red.

Chris's phone rings and he answers.

CHRIS

Hello.

KEVIN

Hi. Chris, it's Kevin Pierce, from Activewear.

CHRIS

Yes, of course. Mr. Pierce, what can I do for you?

KEVIN

Let me be straight with you. We decided we wanted to go another way.

CHRIS

You did?

KEVIN

Yes. But we loved your energy and want to give you a second chance. We want something more personable, less cliché. We want to convey that we are about community and health more than looks.

CHRIS

Yes sir, I understand.

KEVIN

Great. Can we see a mock up in two weeks?

CHRIS

Yes. Yes of course. I won't let you down.

KEVIN

Looking forward to it.

CHRIS

Thank you. You'll hear from me soon.

Chris turns back to the race.

FRIEND 1

Who was that?

CHRIS

Just work.

FRIEND 1

All good?

CHRIS

All's good. What did I miss?

FRIEND 2

Cameron's going to cross the finish line over on Lake Street. Let's head over there.

The group walks over to the sidelines of the finish line.

We are back on Cameron. He is in second place gaining on the guy in first. Over a short amount of time he is able to pass him. He gets some solid distance as he approaches the finish line and cross in first.

Crowd cheers.

ANNOUNCER

And the winner is, runner 236.

Cameron finds his friends.

FRIEND2

Way to go, Cam.

CAMERON

Thanks.

Cameron peels his number off his shirt and slaps it on to Chris's.

CAMERON

Here, this is what a winner feels like.

Chris glares.

CAMERON

Come on everyone, photo up.

They all gather around, Cameron's arm around Chris and a beer in the other hand. A bystander snaps the picture.

Friend 2 comes up behind Cameron and Chris and dumps a cup of beer on the two of them. They laugh and rant on.

ANNOUNCER

It's time to recognizing our winners. Let's have runners 236, 582, and 312.

Race staff sees Chris, dressed in Activewear, wearing the number and pulls him through the crowd.

CHRIS

Wait no, you've got...

CAMERON

Just go with it.

CHRIS

Cameron.

CAMERON

That's all you buddy, it's about time you get up in front of people. Face those fears.

Chris is standing in front of the crowd, accepting the first place medal for Cameron. Cameron is laughing at Chris's awkwardness in the situation. He has the whole group of guys hooting.

ANNOUNCER

Let's give it up one more time for our winners today.

Crowd cheers. Chris attempts to make it back to his friends but is intercepted by another racer.

EMMA

Hey there.

CHRIS

Hi. I'm sorry. Do I know you?

EMMA

No. No, I'm Emma. I was running today and just wanted to congratulate you.

CHRIS

Well, I'm not really...

EMMA

That was an awesome time you got. I came in fifth. Hoping to make my way up a little next time.

Chris is lost for words.

EMMA

You know, I run a lot of these, I haven't seen you around before. Are you new to town?

CHRIS

No, actually...

EMMA

Hey, are you going to be at the Kinder 5k next week?

Cameron walks up on the two and interjects.

CAMERON

He wouldn't miss it.

Emma looks at Cameron and Chris sighs. Cameron puts out his hand.

CAMERON

Cameron Anderson. This losers' best friend. Nice to meet you.

EMMA

Emma. Nice to meet you, too.

CAMERON

So what's a pretty gal like you talking to this guy for?

Emma turns back towards Chris.

EMMA

Anyway, so Chris I will see you at the run next week?

CHRIS

Yeah see you there.

EMMA

Good. See you then.

Emma walks off and Chris talks to Cameron.

CHRIS

Dude, what was that?

CAMERON

What?

CHRIS

You don't talk to people like that. She's a nice girl.

CAMERON

Chill out. She knew I was just messing around.

CHRIS

Fine. Whatever. What are we going to do about the 5K? Don't you have to sign up for those way in advance?

CAMERON

You'll figure it out.

CHRIS

Seriously. You told her I'd be there.



CAMERON

Relax. I'll get you a spot.

CHRIS

Thank you. But wait, she thinks I'm a runner. How am I supposed to fake that?

CAMERON

I don't know if I can help you there.

CHRIS

Come on. I like this girl, you have to help me.

CAMERON

Okay. I'll help you train, too. But you have to listen to everything I say. It's not going to be all fun.

CHRIS

Whatever. I'm in.

CAMERON

You sure you can handle it?

CHRIS

You're such an idiot. Yes. Let's just get out of here.