

INT. Recreation Center – Swimming Pool – Day

Enter Hagan.

He walks over to the bleachers and walks up the stairs. He sits at the very top layer of the bleachers and takes out his cell phone. He scrolls through social media apps and messages. He taps the notification and stares at a long text message he just received and rubs his forehead.

Enter Cascadia.

She walks over to the edge of the swimming pool and stares out at it. She looks behind her then takes a few steps back and stretches. She walks back to the pool and gets in position. She dives.

Hagan looks up from his phone and at the swimming pool. He looks around then back at Cascadia swimming.

Cascadia touches the other side and keeps swimming laps.

Hagan switches between apps on his phone and begins to time her as she keeps swimming. He watches.

Cascadia changes her form. She now swims on her back.

Hagan saves the timer and starts a new timer and continues to watch her.

Enter Terra.

Terra walks over to the swimming pool, with her hands on her hips. She looks around. She then walks over to the bottom of the bleachers and looks up at Hagan.

Terra – Hagan, sorry I'm late. What are you doing all the way up there?

Hagan pauses a few moments before stopping his timer and looking down at her. He sets his phone in his gym bag and walks down the stairs.

Hagan – I was just waiting on you. I had some time to kill. Figured I would get a few things done. You ready?

Terra nodded and unzipped her jacket and started stretching.

Hagan glanced over at Cascadia who was now in a different form, swimming breast strokes. He looked back at Terra.

Terra - You're really quiet today. Wanna talk about it?

Hagan - Not really. I have a novel that I have to read and I'm not really looking forward to it.

Terra – I didn't know you read books.

Hagan – What you tryna say?

Terra laughs.

Terra – I didn't mean it offensively. You just don't look like the reading type.

Hagan – It's a text message I got from my girl.

Terra – Ooh. You must be in trouble.

Hagan – All I did was eat, sleep and breathe.

Terra – It was definitely the breathing. You sleep and breathe then wake up single these days.

Hagan laughed.

Hagan – For sure. Let's get to work. You still need to shave off some seconds on that back stroke.

Terra – I know, I know. I'm working on it!

Hagan – Work harder. We're counting on you to do great things at the swim meet.

Terra stops stretching and goes to the edge of the pool. She assumes the position.

Hagan blows the whistle with his digital timer and hand.

Terra dives and takes off swimming.

Terra holds up her hand and high fives Hagan.

Terra – Thanks coach! Great session. I feel great.

Hagan – You knocked two seconds off, so you're definitely getting better.

Hagan hands Terra her towel and gym bag, then glances over at Cascadia who is packing her things up.

Terra looks at Hagan.

Terra – Hagan.

Hagan snaps his head back over to look at Terra.

Terra – You like her?

Hagan pauses.

Hagan – I don't know her. I've seen her a few times swimming laps. She's pretty fast.

Terra – She doesn't talk much to anyone.

Hagan – You know her?

Terra – Yep, that's my sister. You want me to introduce you? Fun fact: She's doesn't send novels unless you want her to. Because otherwise you look like a creep just watching her like that.

Hagan laughs.

Hagan – I wasn't trying to be a creep. She's just really fast. It's almost un-human... Plus I wouldn't mind fixing her form. Who trained her?

Terra shrugs.

Terra – No one. She taught herself. My dad pays for my lessons, but she doesn't see the point. She loves the water but prefers to spend her money on other things. Come on, I'll introduce you.

Terra rests her towel on her shoulders and walks over to Cascadia.

Hagan follows.

Terra – Cadia, this is my coach, Hagan. He's awesome. He helped me knock 2 seconds off my back stroke. He probably could help with your breast stroking.

Cascadia – Oh yeah?

Cascadia pulls her shorts and jacket on and picks up her keys.

Terra takes the keys from Cascadia's hand and walks to the exit.

Terra – I'll meet you at the car.

Cascadia looks at her empty hand then up at Hagan.

Cascadia – Hi Hagan. So... about that breaststroke. Are you free this weekend?

Hagan – Hi. I have a girlfriend... just being upfront with you.

Cascadia pauses and studies his face.

Hagan looks back at her.

Cascadia – So I take that as you're not free this weekend?

Hagan – No

Cascadia – Okay. You have a good weekend then.

Cascadia grabs her gym bag and swings it over her shoulder and exits the recreation center.
Cascadia walks out the automatic doors.

Hagan runs up behind her and touches her arm as she is walking out.

Hagan – Hey, I just realized I completely took your question the wrong way. I am busy this weekend, but I can train you next weekend, is that cool with you?

Cascadia – How much do you charge?

Hagan – This one's on the house.

Cascadia – Next Saturday, then?

Hagan nods.

Hagan – I will see you next Saturday, to train.

Hagan and Cascadia separate and head to their cars.

Cascadia gets in the driver's side to her car and shuts her door.

Cascadia – What did you do to him?

Terra – Did he ask you out?

Cascadia – No

Terra – Did you ask him out?

Cascadia – No

Terra – Then what the hell happened? I thought he was going to ask you out for sure!

Cascadia – Dude, he has a girlfriend!

Terra – Who writes him long angry novels!

Cascadia paused. Then slapped the side of Terra's thigh.

Cascadia – Put your seatbelt on!

Terra – Ow! That hurt!

Terra reaches over and fastens her seatbelt.

Cascadia – Now I'm debating on whether I want to show up or not. That was so awkward.
Thanks.

Terra – But he's so cute and soo worth it!

Cascadia turns the music up to drown out Terra's voice. She pulls out of the parking lot and takes off driving.