

Love Isn't Perfect

Written by

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INT. LOGAN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

Logan sits on the couch. A photo album is laid out on the table in front of him and a small mess of photos lays to the side of it. Logan leafs through the album, looking for a spot to place the photo he has in his left hand.

He flips a page over and laughs a little upon seeing the photos on it; he has come across fond memories.

Upon flipping another page over, Logan suddenly freezes. A loose photo rests on the page in front of him. It is a smiling close-up of a young woman: his girlfriend, Reyna.

Logan places the photo he has in his hand down and gently picks up Reyna's picture to look at it. A flurry of emotions register on his face; he looks troubled and upset. He places his left hand on his chin and rubs it in a distressed manner. His eyes suddenly stare into nothingness.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

EXT. A PARK - MIDDAY

Everything is hazy. A sad memory.

Logan and Reyna stand facing each other in what looks to be the middle of an open park.

Arguing can be made out, but it sounds distant.

REYNA

How can you say something like that?!

LOGAN

How can I--? You're the one that's being unreasonable!

REYNA

Oh, *I'm* the one that's being unreasonable? You don't see me putting words in *your* mouth do you?

LOGAN

What are you even talking about? I was only trying to say that you weren't being very agreeable!

REYNA

No, you were basically saying that I said that you've been hanging around

your friends way more than me, which I *did not*, and that I feel you're not spending enough time with me.

LOGAN

Well, with the way you were acting, that's sure what it seemed like.

REYNA

I wasn't acting -- I wasn't trying to act -- ugh! You know what, I really can't do this right now. I'm sorry.

Reyna looks to be on the verge of tears as she suddenly spins around and begins walking away, hugging herself.

LOGAN

Wait!

Logan reaches out.

LOGAN

Reyna!

Reyna doesn't turn around. She fades into the background.

END FLASHBACK

INT. LOGAN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

Logan closes his eyes and leans his head down on his hand defeatedly, still holding Reyna's picture. His left hand drops to his lap.

He stays there for a moment before lifting himself back up and looking over at his phone, which rests quietly on the couch beside him.

Suddenly decisive, he places Reyna's photo back on the page of the album and reaches for his phone. He opens it, goes to his messages, and hits Reyna's name. He hesitates before beginning to type: "Hey, can we talk?"

Before he even finishes typing the short message, one pops up from Reyna saying the same exact thing. Logan backspaces his message and replies yes. Reyna asks to meet at the beach. Logan confirms, checks his watch and gets up without a second thought, leaving the room.

CUT TO:

EXT. CLEARWATER BEACH - OUTSIDE TATE ISLAND GRILL - EVENING/
SUNSET IS APPROACHING

Logan walks off of the sidewalk and onto the beach. He kicks off his flip flops and bends over to pick them up. Reyna approaches from in front of him as he does so.

REYNA

Hey...

Logan looks up as he straightens up. An uncontrollable, relieved smile lights up his face.

LOGAN

Hey.

Reyna smiles too, looking a little shy.

REYNA

I'm glad you came.

LOGAN

(teasing)

You think I would leave you to watch a good sunset alone?

REYNA

(laughing a little)

I don't know, I was being a little difficult the other day.

LOGAN

I was too.

Logan pauses, but only for a moment, before holding out his free hand.

LOGAN

Here. Come on.

Reyna hardly hesitates before grasping his hand. Though the two had argued not long ago, the closeness between them is obvious in that moment. They begin to walk down the beach towards the water.

A moment of silence, but it is peaceful.

LOGAN

I'm sorry I got so worked up.

REYNA

I'm sorry too. I probably seemed like
a pretty big drama queen.

Reyna looks up at Logan with an apologetic smile. Logan
glances down at her and shakes his head.

LOGAN

(laughing a little)

I think I was worse.

REYNA

Mmm, maybe. You were acting pretty
childish.

LOGAN

Hey!

Reyna laughs as Logan purposefully pushes her with his
shoulder.

REYNA

You were!

Logan wrinkles his nose.

LOGAN

I guess I deserved that. But you can't
escape taking blame either, missy!

REYNA

Okay, okay, I admit I was acting
pretty childish too.

Reyna playfully pushes Logan back.

REYNA

Meanie.

Logan sticks his tongue out at her. Reyna just laughs again.

The two continue down to the water, their hands still joined
together. They're swinging them slightly.

The two eventually make it to the water, stopping so that it
washes over their feet.

Both look out into the distance. Reyna closes her eyes and
takes a deep breath in, then lets it out. Logan glances at
her.

REYNA
I needed this.

She looks down at the water and moves her feet in the sand.

REYNA
I've been so stressed out lately...I
think that's partially why I snapped
at you the other day.

Logan moves his gaze down too.

LOGAN
It's okay, Rey. I know you have a lot
going on. Me...I guess I just wasn't
thinking about what I was saying.

Logan looks back out at the open water and squints a little.
Reyna finally looks up at him.

REYNA
That happens to the best of us, you
know.

LOGAN
I know. I still feel pretty bad
though. And pretty stupid.

REYNA
Stop it. It's alright. I'm not mad
anymore.

Reyna nudges Logan with her shoulder to try to get him to
look at her. He does, but reluctantly.

LOGAN
But you were, and it's my fault.

He pauses, eyes wandering for a moment.

LOGAN
Do you really think I'm not spending
enough time with you?

REYNA
No, of course not!

Reyna turns towards Logan and squeezes his hand with both of
hers.

REYNA

Honey, I know you've been busy too, and spending time with friends is important! I can't be mad at you for wanting to hang out with them. Do I get a little jealous? Sure. But that's just because I always want to be around you. You know I love spending time with you.

Logan smiles a little.

LOGAN

I know. I love spending time with you too. Just...promise you're not mad?

REYNA

Oh, cut it out.

Reyna pulls on Logan's arm a little before tucking herself against his chest and pulling his arm around her.

REYNA

Did you not hear a word I just said, you big goofball?

Her voice is slightly muffled by Logan's shirt.

Logan looks down at her and laughs a little.

LOGAN

I did.

REYNA

Then you know how I feel.

Logan shakes his head slightly with a smile before leaning his head down on top of hers.

LOGAN

You picked a good place to meet, you know.

Reyna turns her head so it isn't hidden against Logan's body.

REYNA

This is our place.

LOGAN

Mm hm. I'll never forget the day I met you here. I just happened to look over

and then bam there you were, a beach beauty.

Reyna giggles and looks up at Logan lovingly. Logan returns the same gaze.

REYNA

And you were just the guy that got dragged along with his family.

LOGAN

Yeah, pretty much. But I got you out of it.

REYNA

You did.

The two kiss softly. They pull away a few moments later, but still look into each other's eyes.

REYNA

I wish love could always be this perfect.

LOGAN

Me too, baby, but you know what they say: the strongest relationships take work. And I'm willing to work through everything with you.

REYNA

(practically beaming)

I'm willing to work through everything with you too.

Logan smiles. Reyna cozies back up against him.

REYNA

I love you so much, Logan.

LOGAN

I love you too, Reyna.

They watch as the sun falls below the horizon, closer than ever.

FADE TO BLACK.