

COLLEGE

Written by

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Amazon
Topple
Free Association

AJ *
I love you. *

KAYLEE *
I love you too. *
(then) *
I gotta go. *

He reaches for her as she stands. *

AJ *
Will I see you tomorrow though? *

KAYLEE *
You better. Can't carry all my shit *
alone. *

2 **EXT. THE KUBRAK-COCHRAN GIRLS HOME - THE NEXT MORNING** 2 *

Kaylee hugs a GUARD, a JANITOR and a TEARY SOCIAL WORKER on *
the front steps of the expansive compound. *

SOCIAL WORKER *
You sure you got all that? *

KAYLEE *
Yeah. AJ's meeting me. *

SOCIAL WORKER *
(tearing) *
OK. C'm here. *

She pulls Kaylee in and hugs her tight. *

SOCIAL WORKER (CONT'D) *
I'm gonna miss you. *

KAYLEE *
Don't make me cry. I don't wanna be *
all blotchy when I get there. *

PRELAP: A TRAIN HORN... *

3 **EXT. METRA TRAIN PLATFORM - DAY** 3 *

The SOUTHBOUND TRAIN whips by. *

Kaylee grips her SECONDHAND DUFFLE and chews the skin around *
her nails as she nervously eyes the time. *

LOUDSPEAKER

The Northbound train to Ogilvie
will be arriving in 2 minutes.

She angrily shakes her head as she digs in the back pocket of
her jean cut-offs, pulls out her PHONE and fires off a text.

TO AJ: where r u?

Her train comes into view.

TO AJ: r u fucking coming???????

The train horn blares as it gets closer.

She calls AJ. It RINGS ONCE and goes to Voicemail.

AJ (V.O.)

Hey. It's AJ. Leave a message.

KAYLEE

(into phone)

Where the fuck are you?

The train pulls in. Stops. The doors slide open.

LOUDSPEAKER

The 11:10 train to Ogilvie is now
arriving on the Northbound track.

Off Kaylee's uncertain look...

4 **EXT. DOWNTOWN CLEVELAND - DAY**

4

The city hugs Lake Erie and the trains looks like Hot Wheels
on perfectly assembled tracks.

5 **EXT. CASE WESTERN UNIVERSITY - DAY**

5

From HIGH ABOVE -- PARENTS and FRESHMEN push MOVE-IN CARTS up
a winding path flanked by BALLOON-LADEN WELCOME TABLES.

They move in groups of TWOS and THREES and FOURS.

Except for one, Kaylee, who struggles alone with heavy bags.

SWOOPING DOWN, DOWN to follow Kaylee...

JOHN (CONT'D)

We'll do just names, hometown and preferred pronouns. I'll start us off. I'm John Peña, I'm from Arlington, Virginia, he/him/his.

*
*
*
*

9

INT. ADAMS HALL - SAME

9

*

STAIRWELL

Kaylee lugs her secondhand duffel up the steps shrinking as STRANGERS admire her effort.

HALLWAY

Her dirty converse move slowly down the hallway as she counts the number on the doors 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506...

SUITE 507

She stops at 507 and fumbles for her keys, tries one key, then the next before realizing, it's unlocked.

10

INT. SUITE 507, COMMON ROOM - CONTINUOUS

10

Kaylee enters and marvels at the quiet space.

She flags the unpacked boxes that lead to a kitchenette, one shared bathroom, and three adjoining bedrooms.

KAYLEE

Hello?

Certain she's alone, her curiosity draws her to each bedroom. We begin a

MONTAGE

Cutting back and forth from

THE LOUNGE

*

Where we hear OUR CHARACTERS' ICEBREAKERS to their

BEDROOMS

Where we watch Kaylee poke through her suite-mates' stuff.

KAYLEE and SAMSON'S ROOM

Kaylee deflates when she sees BESPOKE BOOTS, an APPLE WATCH and stacks of angsty, male-driven lit.

But cracks a smile when she spots a pile of men's SPEEDOS.

SAMSON (V.O.)

Um, I can just start. Um, I'm
Samson Durand-Moriyama. I was born
in Paris but, uh, raised in
Brussels mostly. He/him/his.

*

THE LOUNGE

*

Where **SAMSON DURAND-MORIYAMA** (19, Franco-Japanese, mature, self-deprecating, confident) continues:

SAMSON

And, uh, I'm a second year freshman
so if you need directions, or
something, I'm your guy.

LOGAN AND TEDDY'S ROOM

Kaylee ducks under Logan's PULL-UP BAR, and scoffs at KREATON POWDER and a FOAM #1 FINGER on his desk instead of books.

LOGAN (V.O.)

Sup everybody! I'm Logan Buckley.

THE LOUNGE

*

Where **LOGAN BUCKLEY** (18, white, all-American, formerly fat, Frat-type) continues:

LOGAN

And I'm from Lexington, Kentucky.
Go BLUE! And, um.. I'm a dude.

*

LOGAN AND TEDDY'S ROOM

Kaylee thumbs a VIDEO GAME CONTROLLER familiarly.

She samples a piece of dried seaweed and spits it out.

She reads the labels on RX BOTTLES, is SHOCKED by one and scrambles to return it.

TEDDY (V.O.)

Um, Hi. I'm Teddy. Um Park. I'm
from - um - well - San Francisco I
guess, but more from the outer
parts.

THE LOUNGE

*

As **TEDDY PARK** (18, Korean-American, quiet, gamer) continues:

TEDDY

It's really The Bay Area. So, yeah.
The Bay Area. I'm Teddy. Sorry.
He/him/his would be... great.
Sorry.

*
*
*

MALEEKA AND RIYA'S ROOM

Kaylee softens at the sight of a collection of indie horror films and stacks of used text books.

Then, she melts at a photo of a happy family at Christmas.

MALEEKA (V.O.)

Hi. I'm Maleeka Ashley and...

THE LOUNGE

*

MALEEKA ASHLEY (18, black, sardonic, sensitive, virgin) continues:

MALEEKA

I'm from Gainesville, Florida.
(then)
Unfortunately.
(then)
She/her/hers.

*
*

MALEEKA AND RIYA'S ROOM

Kaylee smirks at a pillow embroidered with the saying: DANCE LIKE NO ONE IS WATCHING.

RIYA (V.O.)

Ohmygod, hi everybody! I'm Riya Srivastava and I'm from here?

*

THE LOUNGE

*

Where **RIYA SRIVASTAVA** (pronounced 'REE-ah, 18, Indian-American, overly-talkative, funny, prissy) keeps talking:

RIYA

Like, literally? No joke? I'm from down the block. My dad's a professor here? He teaches Organic Chem so...

JOHN

And your pronouns?

*

RIYA
Ohmygod. She/her/hers. Obvi.

*

Kaylee SHUTS the bedroom door and THE MONTAGE ENDS.

11

INT. KAYLEE AND SAMSON'S ROOM - DAY

11

Kaylee displays her soccer trophy on her otherwise empty side of the room.

THEN -- The common area door opens and through the crack in the door, Kaylee watches her suite-mates pass through.

FIRST:

Maleeka, Riya, Logan and Teddy enter.

*

Maleeka FaceTimes with her mom, **BEA** (50).

*

BEA (ON FACETIME)
Maleeka! Maleeka! Can you hear me?

MALEEKA
Yeah mom. And so can everyone else.

RIYA
Maleeka, what do I need to do to convince you to come to a faculty party with me?

*
*
*

MALEEKA
I'm on the phone.

*
*

RIYA
I know. Hi Mom!

*
*

LOGAN
Hi mom.

*
*

Logan ignorantly pats Maleeka's hair.

*

MALEEKA
(ducking away)
OK, that's not...

BEA
WHO THE HELL JUST TOUCHED
YOUR HAIR?

*

LASTLY:

Samson enters and swings open his bedroom door and unknowingly hides Kaylee behind it.

*

She hesitates, then steps out to reveal herself...

KAYLEE
Don't be scared -

Samson SCREAMS.

KAYLEE (CONT'D) *
I'm so sorry! *

SAMSON *
Shit. Damn. *

KAYLEE *
I'm so, so sorry. *

They both look at one another and laugh. *

SAMSON *
Shit. That's embarrassing. *

KAYLEE *
It wasn't... no... *it was actually.* *

SAMSON *
I appreciate your honesty. *
(reaches out his hand) *
Samson. *

KAYLEE *
Kaylee. Nice to meet you in real *
life. *

SAMSON *
Yeah. Sorta, right? *

KAYLEE *
Sorta. *

Kaylee steals glances at Samson as he changes his shirt. *

KAYLEE (CONT'D) *
You going somewhere? *

SAMSON *
Yeah. I have a car so I kinda got *
stuck making a liquor run. Want *
anything? *

KAYLEE *
Can I just come with? *

Samson tosses his BMW keys. Kaylee catches them midair.

SAMSON

It's the first night of your new
life.

Kaylee stares at the shiny keys in her palm. *

KAYLEE

Really?

SAMSON

No. You can't drive my mom's
beamer. We just met.

Off Kaylee's laugh... *

11A

INT. SAMSON'S BMW/CAMPUS - EVENING

11A

Post Malone's latest pumps through the speakers as Samson
smoothly shifts gears. The bass vibrates the car's seats. *

Kaylee leans back and fingers the supple leather interior. *

KAYLEE

What boarding school d'you go to? *

SAMSON

Choate. You? *

KAYLEE

(smiling)

I didn't. *

SAMSON

Right. Shit. Right. *

KAYLEE

Most people don't - *

SAMSON

No, no, of course not, of course
not. No, yeah, I don't think that. *

(THEN)

How'd you know I did? *

She watches Samson steer one handed and cocky. *

KAYLEE

Lucky guess. *

It's all foreign and sexy and a little scary. *

They coast windows down through the maple-lined campus. *

11B **EXT. FACULTY HOUSING - EVENING** 11B *

Identical condos line a perfectly landscaped lawn. *

LOVINDER (PRE-LAP) *

You remember my daughter, Riya. *

Inside the nicest condo on the block... *

11C **INT. RIYA'S FAMILY CONDO - CONTINUOUS** 11C *

LOVINDER (50s) proudly introduced Riya to a PROFESSOR while Maleeka shifts uncomfortably beside them. *

PROFESSOR *

Of course. I heard you chose us over Harvard. *

RIYA *

Wonder where you heard that from. *

LOVINDER *

I'm sorry but I'm proud. That's all. *

RIYA *

Mm-hm. *

Lovinder and the professor carry on while Riya throws Maleeka a look of desperation. *

RIYA (CONT'D) *

(aside) *

I'm literally dying. You OK? *

MALEEKA *

Yeah, I'm fine. I just don't know what to do with my hands. I feel like I'm at a debutant ball. *

RIYA *

Oh. Trust me. This is nothing like a debutant ball. *

Maleeka shifts self-consciously while Riya spots someone across the room. *

RIYA (CONT'D) *

Oh. My. God. *

Maleeka follows Riya's slack jawed stare and lands on *

RIYA (CONT'D)
He is so hot. I'm obsessed.

MALEEKA
He's... old.

Alan smiles in their direction and approaches confidently.

LOVINDER
Professor Walbach. This is my
daughter Riya.

ALAN
Wow. Beautiful. Alan Walbach. Nice
to meet you.

PUSH IN on Alan's charming expression...

11D

INT. BIG BOX LIQUOR STORE - EVENING

11D

Bright fluorescents bounce off freshly waxed tiles.

Kaylee pushes the cart. Samson leads the way - filling their
cart with vodka, whiskey and cases of beer.

SAMSON
He sounds like a fucking dick.

KAYLEE
I don't know...

SAMSON
Even if I broke up with my
girlfriend I would *still* show up to
carry her shit. Trust me. He's a
dick.

KAYLEE
(beat)
How long have you two been
together?

SAMSON
Four years. Long time.

Kaylee watches Samson survey the contents of the cart.

SAMSON (CONT'D)
Think that's everything.

KAYLEE
You didn't get anything for
yourself.

SAMSON
Yeah. I'm, um, sober.

KAYLEE
Oh. Should you be in here?

SAMSON
Yeah, I'm fine. Booze isn't my
thing. Look.

He holds out his hands.

SAMSON (CONT'D)
When I'm all triggered, my palms
fuckin' sweat like crazy.

Kaylee drags her finger along his palm.

SAMSON (CONT'D)
Dry right?

KAYLEE
Mm-hm.

SAMSON
I'm good. I swear. C'mon.

11E

INT. LOGAN AND TEDDY'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

11E

Teddy plays CALL OF DUTY (C.O.D.) at his desk. Behind him,
Logan takes off a T-Shirt and tries on another.

LOGAN
Where the fuck are the girls?
(then)
How do you know what to wear to a
college party?

Teddy discretely watches Logan through a reflection in a
mirror. Logan stands shirtless in front of the mirror and
stares at his dark red stretch marks on his pecs. He pulls at
his skin until the marks turns white.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
Do you have these?

BEAT.

TEDDY
No.

LOGAN
Shit. Really? Are mine bad?

BEAT.

TEDDY

No.

LOGAN

OK, cool.

Logan puts on a different T-Shirt.

LOGAN (CONT'D)

Is this good? Like... normal I mean?

*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*

16 **EXT. FRAT ROW - NIGHT**

16

We pass by a row of mansions adorned with Greek letters until we land outside the biggest one on the block: The Boat House.

17 **EXT. THE BOAT HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

17

There aren't any boats here. Instead, SHIRTLESS BROS charge a \$5 cover and promise COEDS that if they party here, they'll drink so much they'll puke like they were on a boat.

18 **INT. THE BOAT HOUSE, HALLWAY - SAME**

18

TEENS grind hard to Fetty Wap.

ADDISON waits for the bathroom with friends **PRISCILLA** (19, Mayflower money) and **ENAAS** (19, oil money).

ENAAS

(off a text)

Ugh. Are your boyfriends coming tonight?

ADDISON

Of course not.

ENAAS

Yasser cannot take a fucking hint.

PRISCILLA

(banging on door)

Preston! Get out! Or I will fucking peg you!

ADDISON

Chill out, Priscilla. Take a fuckin' xanax.

PRISCILLA

I'm sorry. I'm jetlagged. But I'm not complaining.

ADDISON

Wasn't Nepal truly everything?

PRISCILLA

It really was.

ENAAS

Your insta was on point.

PRESTON (19, white, annoying) exits from the bathroom.

PRESTON

Hey girls -

PRISCILLA

Don't talk to us Preston.

ENAAS

Yeah and it better not smell like tuna in there.

PRESTON

It, it doesn't - why, why would it -

ADDISON

You're fine. Sorry 'bout them.

Preston slinks off as Addison closes the bathroom door.

19

INT. THE BOAT HOUSE, BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

19

Addison, Priscilla and Enaas dump PRESCRIPTION PILLS from their LEATHER CELINE TRIO HANDBAGS into Addison's velour Chanel sunglasses pouch.

ENAAS

Whatchu got?

PRISCILLA

My mom has generously, though unknowingly, supplied us with clorazepam and oxy.

ENAAS

Mine had Xani bars for days.

*

ADDISON

Mine too.

Addison points out an UNMARKED ORANGE PILL.

*

ADDISON (CONT'D)

What's that one?

*

PRISCILLA

Not sure...

*

ENAAS

I can 'Pill ID' it real quick.

PRICILLA

No. Just add it. It'll be a surprise.

*

They each blindly select a pill from the sack.

ADDISON

Oh. Shit. I got the mystery pill.

*

PRISCILLA

Ooh! Xani. Ready?

ENAAS

Oxy for me but w-w-wait, let's take a selfie before we forget the night. Get in.

ADDISON

Don't tag me. My mom's basically a stalker.

*

They crowd together, pucker up and Enaas snaps a selfie.

ENAAS

Cute!

PRICILLA

Well... See ya in the morning.

*

They cheers their mystery pills then gulp them down.

21

EXT. THE BOAT HOUSE - NIGHT

21

Designer's latest (or other Trap like it) pumps from subwoofers as Maleeka, Logan, Riya and Teddy approach the Greek-Lettered Mansion with varying degrees of excitement.

MALEEKA

This place is white as hell.

LOGAN

You're here. And Riya!

Logan mispronounces it RYE-AH as he points to her.

RIYA

It's Riya. Like Dia-*reah*. And I'm not staying. This place is a shit show.

*
*
*

MALEEKA

What, no, where are you --

*
*

RIYA

(as she goes)

I'll be gettin' beauty sleep for the first day of class tomorrow bitches.

*
*
*
*
*

Kaylee and Samson hang back and stares at the mansion in awe.

*

KAYLEE

Holy shit. This place is --

*

A car door SHUTS.

Samson turns.

His skin turns ashen.

His world slows.

The sound warps.

DRUNK GUYS play-fight on the lawn and *slam* into him.

Kaylee turns and sees the IDLE ESCALADE with TEMP TAGS.

She draws him close, flips over his hands and traces a line on his sweaty palm. Then, she looks him squarely in the eye.

*
*

KAYLEE (CONT'D)

Hey. Hi. I'm right here. You're OK. Do you have a sponsor you can call? Or like a meeting you can go to?

SAMSON

I'm fine. Let's just go in.

KAYLEE

I can't let you do that. If you go inside, you're gonna make a terrible mistake.

SAMSON
How do you know?

KAYLEE
'Cause.
(then)
I've seen it a million times. *

SAMSON
Yeah. OK.
(as he leaves)
Throw one back for me.

KAYLEE
Don't worry, I will.

Kaylee watches Samson until he's out of sight.

22

INT. THE BOAT HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

22

Kaylee enters to **Lil Uzi Vert's** latest beat.

She marvels at her new reality.

COLLEGE GIRLS cheer for drunken MEATHEADS as they crash into the sofa and scream "TOUCHDOWN".

Kaylee sidles up to Logan, Maleeka and Teddy at the makeshift bar as a SHIRTLESS BRO denies them RED SOLO CUPS.

SHIRTLESS BRO
NO KEG CUPS FOR FRESHMEN. FUCK OFF.

LOGAN
Oh c'mon man --

JUST THEN -- Kaylee feels a light touch as *someone* traces the tattoo on her bare shoulder. *

The hair on her neck raises in ecstasy.

ADDISON (O.S.)
(in Arabic)
"Good things take time." *

Kaylee turns and... it's Addison. *

KAYLEE
It's you again. *

ADDISON
Oh shit. The Independent Sherpa.
You made it. *

Kaylee is speechless.

Addison reaches for a STACK of CUPS. The Shirtless Bro moves to stop her but she swats his hand away.

ADDISON (CONT'D)
 Gimme the cups. Don't be a dick. *
 (to Kaylee)
 Here. Keg's in the kitchen.
 (then)
 I like your tattoo. Even if you are
 a little white for all that Arabic.

Kaylee lets out a snort of laughter.

ADDISON (CONT'D)
 Cute. *
 (then) *
 Nice seeing you again. *

Kaylee cranes to watch Addison walk away confidently.

Just before she's out of sight, Addison turns back.

She smiles at Kaylee one last time.

Off Kaylee's mischievous grin...

29

EXT. CASE WESTERN CAMPUS - NIGHT

29

Riya weaves amongst clumps of DRUNKS, scanning individuals
 faces and hands until she sees TWO STONERS smoking pot. *

RIYA *
 Hey. *

STONER *
 Sup? *

RIYA *
 Where'd you get that? *

She nods to their blunt. *

STONER *
 I have a guy. But here... *

He offers her the blunt. She shakes her head and hands him
 her phone instead. *

RIYA *
 Ew. No. Lemme get his info. *

The Stoner takes her phone, copies a number from his own and then laughs as he passes it back. *

STONER
You already have his number. That's him. That's my guy. *

Riya looks down at the screen. *

RIYA
Are you fucking kidding me? *

23 **INT. THE BOAT HOUSE, DINING ROOM - NIGHT** 23 *

Kaylee, Maleeka, Logan, and Teddy occupy one side of the table while SHIRTLESS FRAT GUYS line up on the other. *

They're halfway through an intense game of FLIP CUP.
KAYLEE LOGAN
GO! GO! GO! GO! DRINK MOTHER FUCKER DRINK!

Teddy drinks like an amateur.

Maleeka flips like a champ but passes her beers off to Logan.

Teddy flips the final cup and WINS.

EVERYONE CHEERS LOUDLY.

-- THEN --

Kaylee looks to the far side of the room.

Addison emerges through a plume of smoke from a Fat J.

KAYLEE
Oh my god.

Kaylee tracks up Addison's long legs...

UP.

UP.

UP.

Then, she takes a breath and works up her nerve.

KAYLEE (CONT'D)
I'll - um - I'll be right back.

Kaylee carves a path toward Addison.

She slides past GRINDING COUPLES and weaves through impenetrable CLIQUES of GIRLS.

Addison preps for BEER PONG and pretends not to notice Kaylee as she approaches.

KAYLEE

Hey.

ADDISON

Oh, hi. Need more cups?

KAYLEE

No. I'm all set with cups.

ADDISON

What do you want?

KAYLEE

Um...

ADDISON

Do you wanna play Beer Pong?

KAYLEE

Sorry, it's so loud, what'd you say?

ADDISON

I said...
(leaning in)
Wanna play with me?

Addison's lips graze Kaylee's ear.

Kaylee hesitates as she spots her own dirty converse next to Addison's Repettos but manages to nod - yes.

ADDISON (CONT'D)

Hey bitches! I got a new partner!
(then)
What's your name?

KAYLEE

Kaylee. And you are...?

ADDISON

Addison.
(beat)
(MORE)

ADDISON (CONT'D)
Rack those cups bitches! Kaylee
came to play!

Kaylee bites her cheek to hide her smile.

24A **EXT. CASE WESTERN CAMPUS - NIGHT** 24A *
Samson moves past empty quads. He hears LAUGHTER in the *
distance. He heads past lifeless structures toward an ornate *
limestone chapel... *

25 **INT. THE BOAT HOUSE, DANCE FLOOR - LATER** 25
Cardi B's "Bodak Yellow" pulses through the house. *
BODIES slide against one another. *
Hands grab flesh.
MEANWHILE, ACROSS THE ROOM...

YG's "My N!GGA" starts through speakers.
As YG continues, Maleeka watches her WHITE and ASIAN peers
SING ALONG. "*My N!GGA*" "*My N!GGA*" "*My N!GGA*"
She surveys the room.
She is the only black person here.
She scans the maze of grinding flesh.
Her eyes land on Logan among his new-found friends.
He SCREAMS the N-Word along with the song.
Maleeka moves to the exit.

FRAT BOUNCER
All good?

MALEEKA
Mmh-hm. Thank you. G'Night.

Logan watches Maleeka leave. He shrugs, peels off his shirt,
rejoins his new pals and resumes singing loudly.

LOGAN
(singing)
*"I said that I'mma ride for my
motherfuckin' n!gg@;*
(MORE)

GAMER DUDE #2
You play?

TEDDY
Mm-hm.

They toss him a CONTROLLER and Teddy *kicks everyone's ass.*

GAMER DUDE
Holy shit.

GAMER DUDE #2
Dude. You're the fucking shit.
What's your name, man?

TEDDY
Um. Teddy.

GAMER DUDE
SOMEBODY GET MY BOY A FUCKING BEER.

GAMER DUDE #2
Fuck me. You're good.

GAMER DUDE
Where'd you come from man?

JUST THEN, Preston enters and Teddy turns ashen.

PRESTON
Yo. Whatchya playing?

GAMER DUDE
Blow yourself Preston.

PRESTON
(to Teddy)
Hey. Hey. I know you. We went to
Marshall Hall together.

Teddy's eyes widen - *oh shit.*

TEDDY
Uh... No. Wrong guy.

GAMER DUDE
Go away retard -

PRESTON
I know her douchebag -

TEDDY
YOU DON'T FUCKING KNOW ME.

GAMER DUDE
Why'd you say *her*?

TEDDY
No fucking clue -
(then)
Get outta here man -

GAMER DUDE
My boy doesn't know you, Brah.

PRESTON
(as he goes)
Fuck you asshole.

GAMER DUDE
Dude's so fuckin' annoying.

TEDDY
Yeah. I hate the fuckin' kid.

Teddy hides his panic as he chugs his beer.

30 **EXT. UNIVERSITY CHAPEL - NIGHT**

30 *

Samson looks up at the stain glass windows as A THIN MAN opens the chapel doors and welcomes Samson inside.

THIN MAN
You coming in?

31 **INT. THE BOAT HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

31

Kaylee and Addison play Beirut against Enaas and Priscilla.

PRISCILLA
I think I'm like... rolling.

ENAAS
Me too. I'm fuckin' rekt.

Enaas pets Priscilla's hair as she collapses in her arms.

- Kaylee discreetly eyes the lip of Addison's cup to the lips on her face. Back and forth, back and forth.

- Sink, sink, sink, Kaylee drains her shots and Addison grips her forearm and squeals excitedly.

- Addison stares at Kaylee's wet fingers as she dips the ball into a cup of water and deliberately lets them drip dry.

- Finally, they are a cup away from victory.
 Kaylee aims for the cup as Addison stares at her fingers.
 Kaylee pumps once, twice and then, drains her shot.
 Addison hugs Kaylee. Kaylee breathes her in deeply.

ADDISON
 Wanna play again?

KAYLEE
 Is there somewhere else we can go?

32

EXT. THE BOAT HOUSE - NIGHT

32

A train of FRAT GUYS STUMBLE out - WASTED and CHANTING. *

Teddy emerges as the frat train's anchor.

TEDDY
 (slurring to himself) *
 I gotta piss. *

Teddy looks up and the world spins.

He loses his footing. *

Falls hard. *

And pisses his pants.

The Frat Train explodes in laughter.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
 Oh, no. Shit.

GAMER DUDE
 Yo Piss Boy! You fuckin' pissed
 yourself.

TEDDY
 Oh no...

THE WHOLE FRAT
 PISS-BOY! PISS-BOY! PISS BOY!

Teddy smiles to himself as he lies on the hard ground. *

TEDDY
 (dreamily to himself) *
 Piss boy. That's me. Piss. Boy.

- 33 **INT. UNIVERSITY CHAPEL BASEMENT - NIGHT** 33
 Samson sits uneasily in a metal folding chair as an TATTED AA DUDE (18) addresses the smattering of ATTRACTIVE ADDICTS. *
- TATTED AA DUDE *
- I used to not think I was a real addict, but now I know am 'cause otherwise I'd be at a bar with my friends or kickin' it with some chick at a kegger. *
- (then) *
- But I'm not. 'm here. *
- Samson stares *through* the Dude and remembers.... *
- FLASHBACK TO:
- 34 **INT. CAMPUS POOL, LOCKER ROOM - ONE YEAR AGO** 34
 Samson grinds up TWO OXYS in his locker. He uses his STUDENT ID to separate the pile into fat lines.
- TATTED AA DUDE (V.O.) *
- But, I've got a little more than a year now and I'm startin' to see how I'm like more than an *addict*. Ya know? *
- 35 **INT. CHAPEL - NIGHT** 35
 Samson picks at his nails and waits for more.
- TATTED AA DUDE *
- Everything I loved about myself when I was wasted, is still in me now that I'm sober. *
- 36 **INT. POOL - DAY** 36
 UNDERWATER. Stillness. SPLASH. Samson jumps in and treads.
- TATTED AA DUDE (V.O.) *
- I thought I was a "fun junkie". But I was a fun *dude* with a serious addiction. My addiction tricked me into *believing* that I was a "fun junkie". That's what I think anyway. *
- Samson struggles to stay above the waterline.

His eyes roll back. He flails. He kicks.

He opens his mouth to scream but no sound comes out.

37 **INT. CHAPEL - NIGHT** 37

Samson stares as sweat beads gather along his hairline.

TATTED AA DUDE

This is my first night back on
campus and, uh, it sucks. I'm
having a shitty fuckin' night.

A smattering of sympathetic snickers and nods.

38 **INT. POOL - DAY** 38

UNDERWATER: Samson's weightless body sinks further and further down. His eyes close then open. Open then close.

TATTED AA DUDE (V.O.)

I'm feelin', uh, pretty empty.
But... I didn't use. I came here
instead. So... that's something.

DOWN. DOWN. DOWN.

THEN...SPLASH. A force carries Samson up to the surface.

ABOVE WATER: Samson's head rolls as BEANNIE (18, thin, pale) slams him against the pool's edge.

BEANNIE

YO! SAMSON! CAN YOU HEAR ME?! You
OK? You OK? What the fuck is wrong
with you? You took too much? Can
you hear me? FUCKING SAY SOMETHING!

AA SPEAKER (PRE-LAP)

I say to myself...

Samson's eyes roll back and his head SMACKS on the tiles.

39 **INT. CHAPEL - NIGHT** 39

Samson inhales sharply and shakes his head like a wet dog.

AA SPEAKER

I'm strong.
(then)
I'm present.
(MORE)

AA SPEAKER (CONT'D)

(then)

And I'm a fun guy.

(posturing)

SHIT! I AM A FUN FUCKING GUY!

*

*

The group chuckles.

*

AA SPEAKER (CONT'D)

For real! I AM A FUN FUCKING GUY!

*

41

INT. THE BOAT HOUSE, STORAGE ROOM - NIGHT

41

*

Kaylee stares on as Addison blows two lines of cocaine off a filing cabinet. Stacks of papers clutter the small space.

ADDISON

God, I feel pretty tipsy. I'm only four deep but I'm not in top notch drinking shape. By January, I can ace a physics final on a fifth and a Xanax.

(THEN)

Not that that's a measure of success but...

(re: coke)

You want?

KAYLEE

No thanks.

Kaylee's phone DINGS several times.

FROM AJ: hey

FROM AJ: sorry i didnt make it to the train

FROM AJ: u ok?

FROM AJ: miss u

Kaylee silences it.

ADDISON

Who's that?

KAYLEE

(beat)

No one.

ADDISON

OK.

(then)

Where you from?

KAYLEE

About an hour south of here. Hour
and a half maybe. You?

ADDISON

New York. Manhattan.

KAYLEE

I've heard of it.
(then)
What are you studying?

ADDISON

Bio-medical engineering. I wanna
make prosthetic limbs. For Vets. Or
something like that.

(then)

Did you even know what your tattoo
means?

KAYLEE

Yeah. But you can tell me again if
you want.

ADDISON

Is that what you want?

KAYLEE

I don't know.

ADDISON

We could go back downstairs?

KAYLEE

Is that what you want?

BEAT.

ADDISON

Where are you from?

KAYLEE

About an hour south of here. And
you're from New York. Manhattan.

ADDISON

Mm-hm. Did I already tell you that?

KAYLEE

Mh-hm.
(then)
Is there a lock on the door?

ADDISON

Mm-hm.

Addison tracks up Kaylee's body until she meets her eyes. They stare at one another. Wondering whose move it is.

BEAT. Kaylee's phone BUZZES.

FROM AJ: dont be like this

BEAT. Kaylee's phone BUZZES.

FROM AJ: i miss u

BEAT. Kaylee's phone BUZZES.

FROM AJ: come back home

Kaylee closes in on Addison.

There's no space between them.

Kaylee presses the lock until it CLICKS.

They can smell one another's skin... and hair...

43

INT. MALEEKA AND RIYA'S DORM ROOM - PRESENT

43

Maleeka watches THREE BEST FRIENDS SnapStories on her iPhone. They SING to **Future** and LAUGHTER fills her room.

The clip ends. The app's countdown begins. She quickly hits replay and the same BEAT and SQUEALS of joyful girlhood spill from her phone and into her room.

THEN - Maleeka hears something outside her suite door. She instinctively closes her phone and looks toward the door.

She waits in silence.

She hears it again - it's like someone is pushing on her door and the latch is jiggling inside the frame.

MALEEKA
(calling out)
Who is it?

Nothing. Maleeka bravely approaches the door.

44

INT. SUITE 507, COMMON AREA - CONTINUOUS

44

Maleeka continues toward the unfamiliar sound in the unfamiliar place, reaches for the knob, swings it open and finds John with candy, condoms, and other helpful hand-outs.

JOHN

Hi.

MALEEKA

You scared the shit outta me.

JOHN

Oh, I'm so sorry, I uh, I gotta hang these lame door decorations.

MALEEKA

Oh.

JOHN

Wanna help?

Off Maleeka's hopeful smile...

45

INT. UNIVERSITY CHAPEL - NIGHT

45

Samson and the other ADDICTS gather around a FOLDING TABLE post-meeting to shake the speaker's hand. He reads a text.

Samson eyes the store-bought BAKED GOODS and DIXIE CUPS of APPLE JUICE. He samples a cookie.

SAMSON

Oop. Think that one's stale.

The addicts watch him put the cookie back on the bare table.

SAMSON (CONT'D)

So, uh, what are you doin' tonight?
Burgers or bowling or...

The Addicts shrugs and Samson chugs consecutive juices. *

DO NOT ANSWER: im here *

Samson peers out the window and spots an idle ESCALADE with temporary plates at the end of the walkway. *

SAMSON (CONT'D) *

The fuck? *

DO NOT ANSWER: come out plz i need u

The crowd thins. Samson finds himself alone.

DO NOT ANSWER: u owe me

He looks from the exit to the plate of stale cookies.

Cookies. Exit. Cookies. Exit.

46

INT. ADAMS DORM HALLWAY - NIGHT

46

John and Maleeka put condoms, dental dams, lollipops, and magnets advertising The Campus Suicide Hotline on every door.

MALEEKA

Where's your crew chill?

JOHN

Oh, tonight we're going to World of Beer but we mostly hang out here. In dorms.

MALEEKA

Wha? These rooms are so small!

JOHN

Mm-hm.

MALEEKA

I'm from Florida, which is a shit-hole for a ton of reasons but e'rybody I know's from there, and anybody I know d'tell you these rooms are shrunk as hell -

JOHN

My friend Katherine's from Miami. You should meet.

MALEEKA

I'm from Gainesville. It's *definitely* not the same.

JOHN

Oh.

MALEEKA

I think I need more tape.

JOHN

Sure thing.

Maleeka spots THREE TALL BLONDES in TINY WHITE SHORTS at the end of the hall.

MALEEKA

Good God.

TALL BLONDE

John, are you coming? I need a fucking drink.

JOHN

(calling out)

Yeah.

(to Maleeka)

Are you OK to finish up?

MALEEKA

Oh. Yeah. Of - cou - yeah. Sure-yeah.

JOHN

I really appreciate your help.

MALEEKA

Mm-hm.

Maleeka watches him leave with the flock of blondes. The silent hallway is haunting and lonely.

She slaps hotline magnets to a door and notes the names of the occupants written in magic marker on yellow cut-outs: KAITLYN, LAUREN, HANNAH, LACY. She moves onto the next.

47

EXT. UNIVERSITY CHAPEL - NIGHT

47

Samson's heart pounds as he stares at the idle Escalade.

He walks straight down the path and turns right. The Escalade's headlines turn on and slowly moves alongside him.

DO NOT ANSWER: get in

DO NOT ANSWER: just 1 night

DO NOT ANSWER: my other guy bailed

Samson reads the texts and shakes his head *no*.

The passenger-side window rolls down and Samson sees Beannie - the guy who saved him in the pool - in his periphery.

BEANNIE

Samson. Get in the car.

SAMSON

Dude I can't deal drugs and stay clean -

BEANNIE

For one night? Yes you can. I need a favor. Please. If my clients don't get their shit? I'm fucking dead.

SAMSON

I'm sorry, I -

BEANNIE

You don't have to sell the Oxy.

(then)

I'll deliver that shit myself.

(then)

Please. I'm begging you. Please.

(then)

You fuckin' owe me bro.

Samson stops at the crosswalk. The Escalade rounds the corner, fills the frame and for a moment, blocks Samson from our view. When it pulls off, Samson is gone.

48

INT. THE BOAT HOUSE, STORAGE CLOSET - NIGHT

48

Addison and Kaylee stand face to face. Their bodies pressed against one another. Addison runs her hands through Kaylee's hair then grips the back of her neck.

KAYLEE

Have you slept with girls before?

Addison smiles into Kaylee's shoulder.

KAYLEE (CONT'D)

Mm. How many?

Addison smiles harder. Kaylee feels her teeth on her skin.

KAYLEE (CONT'D)

Oh shit. That many, huh?

ADDISON

I didn't say anything.

KAYLEE

Do you just, like, hear Tegan and Sara in your head all day?

ADDISON

No.

(then)

You'd know that if you'd slept with a girl before.

KAYLEE

Maybe I have.

ADDISON

Yeah. OK.

KAYLEE

You don't know me.

ADDISON

Yes I do. I knew you right away.

Kaylee traces Addison's lips with her thumb.

ADDISON (CONT'D)

Didn't you feel like that? Like you already know me?

49

EXT. THE LAGOON - NIGHT

49

*

Samson hops on massive rocks along the lagoon. He tugs at his JANSPOUT straps and watches the tiny waves lap. *

He smiles nostalgically at graffiti on the rock in BLUE SPRAY PAINT. It reads: **THE SPOT** with an arrow pointing down.

He slips off his backpack and sits on the arrow.

He studies seagulls. He takes in the breeze.

Then, his phone DINGS.

unknown number: **got ne snow?**

Samson: **yup. come ski @ THE SPOT on the lagoon** *

Unknown number: **(thumbs up emoji)**

He looks out contemplatively over the water as his phone DINGS. And DINGS. And DINGS. And DING. THEN...

RIYA (O.C.)

Can't believe it's you. *

Samson turns to the sound of a familiar voice and sees Riya.

SAMSON

Who gave you my number?

*

RIYA

Some random guy. But I already had it. Obvi. You do cash ap?

*

*

SAMSON

Yeah. That's fine.

*

*

As Riya rambles, Samson unzips a secret compartment of his Jansport and slickly slips her a BOTTLE OF ADDERALL as she pays \$360 via Cash app. Samson's phone DINGS.

*

*

SAMSON (CONT'D)

Thanks.

RIYA

Did you, like, want me to keep all this a secret 'cause I know I have a big mouth but I am super trustworthy and I won't tell if you're like... closeted about being a "drug dealer" and all?

SAMSON

Yeah. Please. That'd be great. Thanks.

RIYA

Sure. Same for me. About this.

*

She wags the bottle and the pills jingle.

*

RIYA (CONT'D)

Our little secret.

*

*

50

INT. THE BOAT HOUSE, STORAGE CLOSET - NIGHT

50

Kaylee slides Addison's tank top strap off her shoulder and kisses her bare skin up her neck to her ear...

KAYLEE

(whispers)

Are you wet?

ADDISON

Mm-hm.

Kaylee reaches her hand down Addison's pants and smiles.

KAYLEE

You are wet.

ADDISON

Your body.
 (beat)
 Nice smile.
 (beat)
 You know we can't tell anyone
 though, right?

Kaylee's smile fades - looks Addison in the eyes.

Kaylee kisses her neck. Runs her hand in her hair. She
 breathes her in, kisses her neck again, wet and slow.

ECU: Kaylee kisses, bites and sucks Addison's skin.

52

EXT. THE LAGOON - NIGHT

52

*

White noise from small waves and distant traffic is broken by
 Samson's non-stop incoming texts. Riya starts off but then
 stops when she notices someone stumble alongside the lagoon.

*

*

Meanwhile, 3 DRUNK FRAT GUYS approach Samson.

*

FRAT GUY

Yo Man! What's good?

Samson slips THREE BAGS of COKE from the secret compartment.

FRAT GUY (CONT'D)

Do you do paypal?

SAMSON

Cash app's better.

*

Riya squints as the shadowy figure by the water comes into
 focus. Then, a flash of recognition as Teddy jumps in.

*

*

RIYA

(calling)

HEY! TEDDY!

*

*

*

Samson stirs, jumps up, follows her voice.

*

SAMSON

Is everything OK?

*

RIYA

No. It's Teddy. He's out there.

*

*

They stare out and wait for him to resurface.

*

They wait...

*

And wait...

And wait...

And then...

Samson darts toward the water.

*

RIYA (CONT'D)

*

What the fuck are you doing?

*

He rips off his shirt.

*

53 **INT. BOAT HOUSE, STORAGE ROOM - NIGHT**

53

Addison rips off Kaylee's shirt.

Kaylee rips off Addison's.

Kaylee stares at Addison's bare breasts.

KAYLEE

You have perfect tits.

(then)

All the girls tell you that?

ADDISON

Just you.

Kaylee sucks on Addison's nipple.

ADDISON (CONT'D)

Oh God.

Addison reaches down Kaylee's back - tracing Kaylee's tattoo down and around to her thigh.

Addison fingers the design down, down, down.

ADDISON (CONT'D)

Fuck.

Addison INHALES SHARPLY.

54 **EXT. THE LAGOON - NIGHT**

54

*

Samson inhales sharply between strokes. Right. Left. Right.

55 **INT. BOAT HOUSE, STORAGE ROOM - NIGHT**

55

Kaylee SLAMS Addison against the filing cabinet.

They kiss as Addison steps out of her pants.

Kaylee pulls her close and presses their naked bodies against one another.

They stop kissing long enough for Addison to survey the storage room and for Kaylee to stare at Addison's long legs.

ADDISON

Where are we gonna...?

ECU: Kaylee grips Addison's shoulder hard.

Kaylee spins Addison around and brings her ass toward her - kissing her back, her shoulder, grabbing at her flesh.

ADDISON (CONT'D)

(breathy)

Fuck.

Addison grips the filing cabinet for balance. Kaylee drops to her knees and brings Addison's underwear with her.

56

EXT. THE LAGOON - NIGHT

56

*

UNDERWATER Samson watches Teddy's body go limp. *

And slowly, slowly, slowly, he drops *

DOWN.....

DOWN.....

DOWN.....

ADDISON (O.C.)

I can't stand. I can't stand.

57

INT. BOAT HOUSE, STORAGE ROOM - NIGHT

57

Kaylee grips Addison's thighs and eats her out from behind while Addison turns her head and looks down at Kaylee.

Kaylee watches Addison watch until she can't take it anymore and her knees weaken. Papers fly as Addison flails.

ADDISON

I really - I - I can't - I can't stand.

Addison turns around and ECU: the filing cabinet SCRAPES Addison's back as she slides down to the cold, dirty floor.

Kaylee pulls her onto her back and fucks her with her hands and her mouth.

Addison grinds on Kaylee's face, bringing her mouth closer and her fingers deeper.

She cradles the back of Kaylee's head and looks at her desperately.

They meet eyes.

Then Addison drops her head back and submits.

Addison rides Kaylee's mouth --

Fingers grip flesh --

Desperate hushed moans --

Until --

Addison cums unapologetically hard.

Her body goes limp...

58

EXT. THE LAGOON - NIGHT

58

IN THE WATER: Samson reaches out, grabs Teddy, pulls him against his chest and swims to dry land. *

Samson GASPS as he emerges - winded and breathless. *

RIYA *

OhmyGod. Are you OK? *

SAMSON *

I'm fine. I'm fine. *

(smacking Teddy) *

Yo. Teddy! Yo! ARE YOU OK? *

Teddy coughs. Riya and Samson sigh. Relieved. *

SAMSON (CONT'D) *

Fuck. He's OK. He's OK. *

RIYA *

Jesus fucking Christ you're an idiot. *

Teddy manages to smile. *

TEDDY *

They called me piss boy. *

RIYA *
What? *

TEDDY *
Piss boy. That's me. *

RIYA *
You almost died retard! He just *
saved your life! *

TEDDY *
Thank you. Thank you. *
(to himself) *
Piss boy. That's me. *

Samson shakes his head in disbelief, catches his breath and *
looks up as more CUSTOMERS arrive at the lagoon. *

SAMSON *
You OK to get him home? *

RIYA *
Yeah. We're good. I got him. *

59 **INT. THE BOAT HOUSE, STORAGE CLOSET - NIGHT**

59

Kaylee and Addison sit on the floor.
They lean naked against the filing cabinet.
Kaylee gently touches Addison's knees.
Addison breathes deeply.
Her eyes subtly roll in ecstasy.

KAYLEE
You good?

ADDISON
(breathy)
I'm fucking great.

Kaylee smiles proudly.

60 **INT. MALEEKA & RIYA'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT**

60

Maleeka curls up in her bed. She sends a text.
THEN -- her phone RINGS, breaking the SILENCE in the room.

MALEEKA

Hey ma. Did I wake you?

BEA (ON FACETIME)

No. No. I was just closing my eyes.

MALEEKA

You lie.

BEA (ON FACETIME)

What's goin' on little mama?

MALEEKA

(breaking)

I wanna come home ma.

Maleeka wipes tears and Bea sighs deeply.

BEA (ON FACETIME)

You're just homesick Maleeka. It's gonna be ok. You're gonna be great.

MALEEKA

I - I - I don't know. I didn't think it'd be like... this.

BEA

Like what?

Meanwhile, on the other side of her door...

61

INT. SUITE 507 COMMON AREA - SAME

61

Logan wheels his PING PONG TABLE into the common area, he opens it and smashes both ends into opposite walls.

LOGAN

Fuck. That's not gonna work.

Maleeka's LAUGHTER draws him toward her room. He presses his ear to the door then knocks as he opens it.

LOGAN (CONT'D)

(as he enters)

Hey. It's me, do you wanna --

62

INT. MALEEKA AND RIYA'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUOUS

62

Maleeka instinctively pulls the covers up to her chin.

MALEEKA

What the hell?

LOGAN

I'm sorry I wanted to know if --

BEA (ON FACETIME)

Who's that?

MALEEKA

I didn't say you could come in --

LOGAN

I just wanted to know if you wanted to play ping pong but --

MALEEKA

No. Get out. For real.

LOGAN

Oh. OK. Cool. Well maybe tomorrow. Cause we live together.

MALEEKA

Yup.

LOGAN

(as he goes)
Cool, cool.

BEA (ON FACETIME)

Stay away from that boy please.

MALEEKA

I know.

BEA (ON FACETIME)

You want me to tell you 'bout how Granny ironed my uniform with glass wax instead of spray starch this mornin'?

Maleeka stares at her closed bedroom door.

63

INT. LOGAN & TEDDY'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

63

*

Riya places the bowl beside Teddy's bed.

*

RIYA

Puke in this, mmk?

She scowls as he buries his face in his pillow.

RIYA (CONT'D)

No. You're gonna choke like that.

She positions him on his stomach with his head off the bed.

RIYA (CONT'D)
DON'T. CHOKES. I don't wanna see a
dead body til I open my first
cadaver in class.

Riya spots the same RX bottles Kaylee found earlier.

RIYA (CONT'D)
Ooh. Whatchu got? *
(off one label)
Boring.
(and another)
SSRIs are overrated. *
(off a 3rd RX label)
Hm. *

Clarity sweeps over her face as she zeroes in on the label: *
TESTOSTERONE. Then, she looks at Teddy sleeping. *

RIYA (CONT'D)
Whoa. Fascinating. *

64

INT. SUITE 507, COMMON AREA - CONTINUOUS

64 *

The ping-pong table is set up with one side up, one side
down. Logan plays alone.

T-tat, t-tat. T-tat, t-tat.

He turns to the sound of Maleeka's door opening and lights up
when he sees her. She gets water from the kitchen.

LOGAN
Hi. Hey. I'm sorry. I got excited
before. 'Cause I wanted to play
with you but --

MALEEKA
You didn't consider that I might
want to be alone.

LOGAN
Yeah. No. Definitely didn't think
about you at all --
(then)
Did you wanna play?
(then)
It's more like squash than ping
pong 'cause there isn't enough room
to put it all the way down but...

MALEEKA

My people aren't known for their squash skills.

LOGAN

Please?

She gives in and takes the paddle.

MALEEKA

Can we just volley?

LOGAN

We can do whatever you want!

Riya goes from Teddy's room to her own.

RIYA

You two are cute, huh?

Off Maleeka and Logan's shared expression...

65

EXT. THE BOAT HOUSE - NIGHT

65

GIRLS spill out the back door with heavy, drunk limbs wrapped around one another's perfect bodies.

Kaylee emerges among them.

Just like the opening, we watch from high above as Kaylee makes her way toward home but unlike before, she moves *with* the current. Something in her has changed.

*
*
*

She looks different now.

She belongs.

*

She strides past a PACK of FRAT GUYS cat-calling fleshy KAPPA DELTA GIRLS.

*

She moves among a gaggle of blow-dried GIRLS who sweep through campus leaving traces of vanilla and Menthol Lights.

*
*

Kaylee cuts across lawns alongside smiling clumps of coeds.

*
*
*

Kaylee wanders up the path - past droves of STUMBLING GIRLS and their "TRUSTED" MALE ESCORTS - toward Adams Hall.

IN A SINGLE CONTINUOUS OVERHEAD SHOT:

*

66	MALEEKA AND RIYA'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT	66	*
	Riya sleeps with an eye mask on while Maleeka watches a horror movie on her phone.		*
			*
67	LOGAN AND TEDDY'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT	67	*
	Logan sleeps naked tangled in a childish comforter while Teddy lays face down puking in the bowl Riya left him.		*
			*
68	KAYLEE AND SAMSON'S ROOM - NIGHT	68	*
	Samson's phone illuminates his face as Kaylee enters quietly until she sees he's awake.		*
			*
	KAYLEE		*
	Hey. You're up.		*
			*
	SAMSON		*
	I'm up.		*
			*
	KAYLEE		*
	How was your night?		*
			*
	SAMSON		*
	It was... It was OK. How about yours?		*
			*
	KAYLEE		*
	I... I had the best night of my life.		*
			*
	SAMSON		*
	Really? What happened?		*
	(off her look)		*
	Did you get laid?		*
			*
	Kaylee flops into her bed.		*
			*
	KAYLEE		*
	I --		*
			*
	The door swings open. Kaylee lights up. It's Addison.		*
			*
	SAMSON		*
	Oh good. You made it.		*
			*
	Kaylee's smile fades.		*
			*
	SAMSON (CONT'D)		*
	Kaylee, this is my girlfriend, Addison.		*
			*

Addison manages to close the door behind her, stumble in and
get into Samson's bed. *

KAYLEE *

H-hi. *

SAMSON *

She's shitfaced You'll meet her in
the morning. G'night. *

He clicks off his phone. The room goes dark. *

Kaylee stares at the lump in the bed across the room. Then,
she rolls over to face the wall. She listens to sheets rustle
as Addison and Samson settle in for the night. *

END PILOT.