

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. DORM ROOM COMMON AREA - MORNING

STEVEN is sleeping on the couch. He doesn't look very comfortable. His pillow is on the floor and his feet are hanging off the end. A beautiful girl, BETTY, comes out of Lloyd and Steve's room. She is buttoning up a blouse. She closes Lloyd's door and Steve wakes up. Betty looks to him.

BETTY

You don't look very comfortable.

STEVEN

I'm not.

BETTY

Then why do you like sleeping on the couch?

STEVEN

What?

BETTY

Lloyd told me that you like to sleep on the couch. Is it for your back? Is that it?

STEVEN

(covering)

Yeah, it's for my back. Spine like a question mark.

BETTY

That's too bad. We both know how Lloyd is terrified of sleeping alone.

Betty heads towards the door.

STEVEN

See you soon.

She looks at him, almost sadly.

BETTY

I hope so.

Steven angrily gathers his things and heads into his room.

CUT TO:

INT. MARSHALL AND RON'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MARSHALL and RON. Marshall looks a little flustered. He sniffs his nose a lot throughout the scene.

RON

You're sure you're sick? You're not just...
confused?

MARSHALL

No. I'm pretty sure. I'm all congested. What
should I do? Do I tell my parents?

RON

No. I wouldn't do that. Then they start worrying
and calling all the time. You don't want that.

MARSHALL

Yeah. That's right. I can handle this.

Marshall sniffs again.

RON

Man, don't sniff it in. Blow it out. You wanna get
rid of that stuff.

MARSHALL

Do you have a Kleenex?

RON

Don't do it in front of me.

CUT TO:

INT. LLOYD AND STEVEN'S ROOM - DAY

LLOYD and Steven are arguing.

STEVEN

You want me to sleep on the couch again tonight?
And it's not even the same girl? What was wrong
with that girl?

LLOYD

Steve, calm down. You should be happy for me.
This girl tonight, Rebecca, is a beautiful actress. If
you had a beautiful actress, I'd be delighted to leave
the room for you.

Steven turns to Lloyd. It looks like he is about to say something, but then he stops
himself.

LLOYD (CONT'D)

What? What was that?

STEVEN

Nothing.

LLOYD

No, what were you going to say?

STEVEN

Don't you feel bad about what you do to these girls?

LLOYD

No. I actually feel quite good about what I do to these girls.

STEVEN

Don't you think these girls want more than sex? They probably really like you, and, well, this may sound stupid, but you could be hurting them.

Lloyd looks thrown.

LLOYD

They never seem upset.

STEVEN

Well, I don't know. I like to talk after sex.

LLOYD

You had sex once.

STEVEN

And we talked after. It was great.

CUT TO:

INT. MARSHALL AND RON'S ROOM - LATER

Marshall sits up in his bed. He is wearing pajamas and looks worse than he did earlier. He has an electric thermometer in his mouth and he holds his lips shut with his hands. Ron holds the thermometer in his mouth.

RON

Why do I have to hold this in your mouth?

MARSHALL

(mumble)

Mmmmmmm... mmmmm.

RON

I don't want to do this. I'm letting go.

MARSHALL

(mumble)

MMMMMM!!!!

Ron lets go. Marshall panics, then spits the thermometer on the floor.

MARSHALL (CONT'D)

I could have swallowed that!

RACHEL and LIZZIE enter the room. Marshall collects himself and settles back down.

LIZZIE

Hey. We heard that you were sick. We just wanted to see how you were feeling.

MARSHALL

Not bad, but I think I'm going to go to the health clinic.

RACHEL

The school health clinic? You're going to take him there? Are you sure that's a good idea.

RON

Well, we heard that's where the doctors like to hang out.

Rachel turns to Marshall.

RACHEL

Marshall. I want you to listen to me. Doctors are bad.

MARSHALL

Doctors are bad?

RACHEL

Yeah. They fill your body up with chemicals and they just don't know what the hell they're doing. All I ever use are herbal remedies. They totally work.

LIZZIE

It's true. I had a cold last week, and she put some strange root oil in my water, and I got better within days.

RACHEL

Yeah. See. These remedies are natural. From the earth.

RON

Like that time I ate grass like a dog until I puked.

Rachel turns to Marshall.

RACHEL

Marshall, these plants have been healing people for thousands of years. If you want to actually get better, I'd be more than happy to help you.

MARSHALL

Thanks. Maybe I'll do that.

The girls exit. Marshall turns to Ron.

RON

She just offered to take care of you. You should totally let her do that. Think about it.

MARSHALL

Yeah. Actually, yeah, that's a really good idea. Yeah. She'll take care of me and spend time with me. Feel sorry for me. And doctors won't put chemicals in my body.

RON

Plus, if you get better, you'll be a constant reminder of how smart she thinks she is. You'll make her feel smart. Then it's boob time.

MARSHALL

This flu rules! No, it "flules"!

RON

Maybe you can get her to wear one of those little nurses outfits.

CUT TO:

INT. LLOYD AND STEVEN'S ROOM - DAY

Steven and Lloyd are talking.

LLOYD

Rebecca will be here any minute, Steven. I'm sorry, but you've got to go.

STEVEN

Have fun. If you need me, I'll be sleeping on the couch. I'll be on that gross couch that has been puked on and peed on by hundreds of students for the last ten years. But have fun.

LLOYD

I will. And then afterwards I will enjoy the talk as well.

CUT TO:

INT. DORM ROOM COMMON AREA - NIGHT

Steve has just finished making an elaborate bed out of the couch. Ron comes out of his room holding his blanket and pillow. He and Steven look at each other.

RON
Hey, you can't sleep there.

STEVEN
Why not? Marshall isn't having sex tonight.

RON
I know. But he's sick. And if I sleep in there, I'll get sick too. You have to sleep in the rec room.

STEVEN
I was here first. Why don't you sleep in the rec room?

Beat.

RON
Get the hell out of here, man. Just go. Just go. You're not going win this argument, just go. Take your stuff and go.

CUT TO:

INT. REC ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Steven arrives with his blanket and pillow. There are about a dozen people already there, their sleeping bags and pillows sprawled out over the floor. Half guys and half girls. None of them really seem like the cool kids of the group. They watch the campus cable channel. Steve takes a seat on a couch next to a plain looking young lady, NICOLA. Every one looks to Steven.

STEVEN
Hey. You guys all sleep here? Is this, like... am I interrupting a slumber party or something?

NICOLA
No. Our roommates are having sex. How about you?

Steven is thrown.

STEVEN
Yeah, umm, he is. Wait, all your roommates are having sex?

NICOLA
Yup. This is where we sit until they're done. Who's your roommate?

STEVEN
The blonde English guy.

NICOLA
Lloyd. Yeah, that must be hell.

STEVEN
Who's your roommate?

NICOLA
The brown haired girl with the large chest.

STEVEN
Oh, yeah, Lucy-big-boobs. I've seen her.

The conversation runs dry easy as all these people have little social grace. They sit for a beat.

NICOLA
(suddenly, to crowd)
V-H1!

Four people in the room raise their hands. Steven is confused.

NICOLA (CONT'D)
MTV!

The rest of the people in the room raise their hands.

NICOLA (CONT'D)
MTV it is.

Someone changes the channel. Nicola starts watching the screen intently as Steven slowly joins her. He gets comfortable and almost looks like he is enjoying himself as he and Nicola bob their heads to the music.

CUT TO:

INT. LLOYD AND STEVEN'S ROOM - LATER

Lloyd and REBECCA, his actress friend, have just finished having sex and are laying in bed. They lay for a moment.

REBECCA
Well... I should probably get going.

LLOYD
Okay.

REBECCA
Thanks for, well, you know. Okay, thanks.

Rebecca starts to get out of bed. Lloyd stops her.

LLOYD
Wait. Actually, do you want to just, you know, hang out for a bit and talk?

REBECCA
Really?

LLOYD

Of course. Yes. We should talk. That's one of the things I like to do with you. Talk.

Rebecca looks extremely happy.

REBECCA

Okay. Great.

She lays there with a huge smile as Lloyd searches for conversation. He looks around the room and spots a recordable movie cassette on his desk.

LLOYD

Have you seen "Glengarry Glenross"?

REBECCA

No. Why?

LLOYD

I own it.

REBECCA

Oh. Cool.

LLOYD

I was just going to say that it has some really good acting and I think you would enjoy it. You could borrow it.

REBECCA

Thanks, Lloyd. Really. Thanks.

Rebecca is falling in love.

CUT TO:

INT. MARSHALL AND RON'S ROOM - NIGHT

Marshall is laying in his bed. He looks more sick than before. Rachel is sitting beside him. She is dripping drops in his mouth from an eye dropper.

RACHEL

(counting the drops)

Nineteen... Twenty... Twenty-one. Okay. Twenty-one drops. Don't swallow it. Just hold it under your tongue.

MARSHALL

(with stuff in mouth)

What is this exactly?

RACHEL

Western Evergreen root oil and some antitoxins. It increases favorable Prostaglandins. Do you feel any better?

Rachel wipes the sweat off Marshall's brow with a small towel.

MARSHALL

(stuff in mouth)

Oh, yeah. It feels... natural and... helpful. Thank you.

She holds out a cup and he spits in it.

MARSHALL (CONT'D)

Yeah, I was thinking about it. All these pills and stuff are Chinese, right?

RACHEL

Mostly.

MARSHALL

And there's tons of Chinese people, so, you know, they must not die real fast. The herbs help them do that. Not die.

RACHEL

Exactly! I hadn't thought of that. You know, Aborigines use this also.

MARSHALL

Really? See, I didn't know that. You're really smart, and you're pretty. Smart and pretty, like a dolphin.

RACHEL

Thanks.

Marshall looks as happy as a sick man can look as Rachel wipes the sweat off his forehead with a rag.

FADE TO:

SCENE OMITTED

EXT. CAMPUS - DAY

Steven and Lloyd are walking to class.

LLOYD

Oh yeah, we talked and talked and talked. It was great...talking. Quite a conversationalist. What fabulous stories she has. How was the rec room?

STEVEN

Terrible. We all hate it in there.

LLOYD

Well, at least you'll be happy to know that Rebecca and I are going to go on a second date.

STEVEN

A second date? Oh, whoopdeedoo. Do you want me to throw a party?

LLOYD

I thought that was a big deal.

STEVEN

A second date is a big deal. A year is a big deal. I bet you couldn't last with...Rebecca...till Friday.

LLOYD

Of course I could. This is serious, it could last for weeks.

STEVEN

Ha-ha. See, you don't care about women. And you are too self centered to listen to them or care about their needs.

LLOYD

Proceed with caution. You're quite bold this morning, Steven.

STEVEN

The rec room will do that to a man.

CUT TO:

CUT TO:

INT. RACHEL AND LIZZIE'S ROOM - MORNING

Rachel and Lizzie are putzing around. There's loud knocking at the door. They open it. It's Ron. He looks a little scared.

RON

You guys gotta come with me and see this.

LIZZIE

What is it?

RON

Just come.

We FOLLOW the three of them in a "Exorcist" style shot through the hallway, into the guys' suite, through the common room and into Marshall's room, where Marshall is REVEALED laying in his bed mumbling, shaking and completely drenched in sweat. His entire bed and blanket are drenched. He is only in his boxers with a sheet over him. It

looks like someone dumped water on him. He looks over to Ron, Rachel and Lizzie, who look on in shock.

MARSHALL

I think my hands are shrinking.

END OF ACT ONE
ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. MARSHALL AND RON'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Ron, Lizzie and Rachel are standing over Marshall's bed.

LIZZIE

Is that supposed to happen? That's a lot of sweat.

RACHEL

This isn't bad. This happens. His body is just sweating out the toxins. That's good.

Rachel leans over Marshall.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

You feel good, don't you Marshall?

Marshall doesn't answer. Instead, he grabs Ron's hand and presses it up against his, palm to palm. Ron's hand is bigger.

MARSHALL

See, I knew it. My hands are shrinking.

RON

Marshall, we've never measured each others hands before.

MARSHALL

Well, why the hell not?

Ron gives confused look as he takes a wet-nap out of his pocket and wipes off his hand.

LIZZIE

Maybe he should go to the doctor.

MARSHALL

No! No, no. I feel, no, I feel, good. I feel better. No doctors. Rachel's doing a good job.

RON

Marshall. You're sure you don't want go to the doctor? I think maybe you should.

Rachel starts to fix Marshall's blanket, and tuck it in a little.

MARSHALL

I've never been so sure of anything in my life.

LIZZIE

Wow.

RACHEL

See. He's sweating out the toxins. That's what's supposed to happen.

MARSHALL

Yeah. I can wear my old gloves from when I was a kid again, so, that's good news.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPUS - DAY

Rachel and Lizzie are walking. Ron walks up to them.

RON

Hey! Tell Marshall it's okay to go to the doctor!

RACHEL

He doesn't need to go to the doctor. He's getting better.

RON

No, he's not. He looks terrible. He looks like death. I almost buried him this morning.

RACHEL

That's because his body is releasing all of the toxins.

RON

He needs a doctor. And not a witch doctor covered in mud. A real doctor with pills and a tongue depressor.

RACHEL

Doctors don't know anything. My uncle's stomach hurt once, so doctors took out his kidney, and it turned out there was nothing wrong with it, and now he has to go through life with no kidney.

RON

No, because you're born with two kidneys you moron.

RACHEL

You're an idiot.

RON

Yeah, I'm an idiot because I told him to take your dumb herbs because he liked you and wanted a reason to talk to you.

RACHEL

You think you are so much smarter than me, don't you Ron?

RON

No, I don't "think" that. I don't sit around wondering if I am smarter than you because it's so obvious that I am.

RACHEL

You're a jerk.

She walks off.

RON

Tell him it's okay to take real medicine.

RACHEL

No! I'm right! You're wrong!

Rachel disappears into the distance.

LIZZIE

I spit out all the herbs she gave me and took acitominaphen.

RON

If he dies, that's on your head.

Ron walks off.

CUT TO:

INT. DORM ROOM COMMON AREA - EVENING

Steven enters and crosses to his door. He finds a scrunchie on the knob. He leaves in a huff.

CUT TO:

INT. REC ROOM - LATER

CU: Nicola's face.

NICOLA

My name is Nicola and I choose to take this risk.

REVEAL: Nicola is standing on a table with her back to the same group that was there the night before. Their arms are linked up. They are doing trust falls.

GROUP

(in unison)

Faller ready?

NICOLA

Ready. Falling.

GROUP

Fall on.

Steven enters the room just as Nicola falls and is caught by the group. The group puts her down and she spots Steven standing by the entrance to the room.

NICOLA

Steven!

Steven walks over to Nicola.

STEVEN

Hey.

He surveys the group, who is re-linking arms.

STEVEN (CONT'D)

Where's Roy?

NICOLA

He's back in his room. His roommate broke up with his girlfriend.

STEVEN

Alright. Good for him.

NICOLA

Do you want to do a trust fall?

STEVEN

Do I want to do a trust fall? Umm.. no thanks. I'm good. I'm actually afraid of falling backwards, you know?

NICOLA

Why not? Don't you trust us.

The rest of the group has turned their attention to Steven. They wait for a response.

CUT TO:

INT. REC ROOM - NIGHT

Steven is talking with MARK, CHRISTINA, P.B. and Nicola and several other odd students.

NICOLA

Why are we in here and they are in their rooms having sex? Are we the losers?

STEVEN

No. We're cool.

MARK

Are we? My roommates with a different girl every night. I've spent six hundred dollars this month on internet porn.

CHRISTINA

I feel sorry for you Steven. Lloyd is very handsome. I took a picture of him once while he was bending over at the water fountain. He's fine.

STEVEN

I'm as good as Lloyd. And you're as good as Lucy Big Boobs. Maybe we aren't hooking up because we're choosy. Because from where I'm standing, I see a lot of hot choosy people.

NICOLA

That's right. I'm a catch.

P.B.

I treasure my virginity.

STEVEN

Good for you.

MARK

I have knowledge of sexual technique, I just need a woman not a computer.

STEVEN

One day that will happen.

CHRISTINA

I'm saving myself for Lloyd.

STEVEN

You might want to re-think that.

CUT TO:

INT. LLOYD AND STEVEN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

CLOSE UP: Rebecca's face.

REBECCA

What were you thinking? Exactly how stupid are you?

Rebecca is pacing around the room. Lloyd is sitting on the bed.

LLOYD

I really don't understand what's so bad about "Glengarry Glenross."

REBECCA

It's the most sexist movie I've ever seen in my life. There is, like, no women in the whole movie.

LLOYD

It's about men.

REBECCA

Those guys are all jerks and they use misogynist terms the entire time. David Mammet is a sexist jerk.

Lloyd is trying desperately not to lose his cool. This relationship has to last.

LLOYD

Well... I guess, that could be true. Yeah. Fine.

Beat.

REBECCA

How come we never hang out in my room?

LLOYD

What? I don't know. This is kind of the second night I've seen you.

REBECCA

I know, but why aren't we in my room? We were in your room last time.

LLOYD

(with difficulty)

You are right. If it would make you happy, next time we'll hang out in your room. That's a clever idea.

REBECCA

You're so sweet.

She smiles. He does so as well, however awkwardly. She walks over and starts to kiss him. They pull away.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

We're like Jennifer Aniston and Brad Pitt.

Lloyd lets out a nervous laugh.

LLOYD

What?

REBECCA

We're both actors, you know.

LLOYD

They're married.

REBECCA

Yup.

Lloyd doesn't really know what to say, so he decides to just start kissing her again.

CUT TO:

INT. MARSHALL AND RON'S ROOM - MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT

Marshall is laying in his bed measuring his hand with a ruler. "The sounds of the Rainforest" plays on a stereo. Then, he starts coughing, very hard. He continues coughing.

CUT TO:

INT. LLOYD AND STEVEN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lloyd is laying in bed wide awake. Rebecca sleeps beside him. Lloyd begins to hear the COUGHING coming from Marshall's room. Rebecca wakes up. She looks at Lloyd.

REBECCA

(sarcastic)

Good thing we stayed in your room.

CUT TO:

INT. DORM ROOM COMMON AREA - CONTINUOUS

Ron is sleeping on the couch. He too is awakened by the coughing. He gets up and leaves the room.

CUT TO:

INT. RACHEL AND LIZZIE'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Ron is nudging Rachel awake. Lizzie is sleeping in her bed.

RACHEL

What's going on?

RON

Marshall's making crazy noises in there. You gotta tell him to go to the doctor.

RACHEL

He doesn't need to go to the doctor.

RON

How the hell do you know?

RACHEL

Because he's getting better.

RON

No he's not.

RACHEL

Why would he tell me he's getting better if he isn't?

RON

You know he likes you. You're not a moron, unless you actually believe that these herbs are working, then maybe you are.

Rachel gets angry.

RACHEL

You're a jerk, Ron, you know that? You don't even understand this. He's getting better and he's not going to the doctor.

RON

That's ridiculous, Rachel! Don't be an idiot!

Lizzie starts to wake up.

LIZZIE

What's going on?

RON

SHHHHHHH!!! Go back to sleep Lizzie!

RACHEL

Doctors are bad, okay? Listen, okay, fine, one time my uncle had stomach pains. The doctors took out his kidney, and there was nothing wrong with it. Now he has no kidney. His kidney is gone forever because doctors don't know what the hell they're doing.

RON

Are you insane?

More coughing from Marshall's room.

RACHEL

You are wrong, okay. This stuff works. I know it, and so do four hundred generations of great (mispronounced) Shammaan.

RON

Shaman. It's pronounced Shaman.

RACHEL

Whatever. I'm going to go heal your friend now. You can just sit there and be useless, okay?

Rachel leaves. Ron sits there.

LIZZIE

When I had that cold, I threw her pills out and took Tylenol.

Ron looks at her, mad.

LIZZIE (CONT'D)

You woke me up, Ron. You have no right to be grumpy.

CUT TO:

INT. MARSHALL AND RON'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Marshall is still coughing. "The Rainforest" still plays. Rachel enters the room and sits on Marshall's bed. He tries to contain his coughing. He has huge bags under his eyes and is as pale as a ghost. He is trying to stuff Kleenex up his nose, but he periodically coughs and blows it out.

MARSHALL

We need to try to find a new temperature that's neither hot nor cold. Those ones don't feel good anymore.

RACHEL

Marshall, do you actually feel better?

MARSHALL

Yeah, of course I feel better. The (also mispronounced) Shammaans.

RACHEL

So, you don't want to go to the doctor? You think this stuff is helping?

MARSHALL

Yeah. I'll be fine. It think by like tomorrow, or the day after, I'll be great. I'll shower, I'll get my books, I'll go to class. I promise, I'll be better.

RACHEL

I'm gonna sleep in Ron's bed in here so I can watch you at all times. After my morning class, we're gonna get you better.

MARSHALL

Great. Thanks.

Rachel wipes down Marshall's forehead with a towel, then places a small crystal on it. She lays in Ron's bed. Marshall has never been so happy.

RACHEL

Good night.

Marshall starts to make HIGH PITCHED SQUEALING NOISES, like a dolphin.

MARSHALL

That's good night in dolphin. Remember I called you one?

RACHEL

Yup.

Marshall stares at Rachel as he lays in bed. He is completely love mad. He tries to fix his hair a little. He checks his breath. He builds up energy and gets out of bed. He walks over to the light and turns it on. It hits his eyes and he shudders a little, but is trying to look cool.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Are you alright?

MARSHALL

(acting cool)

Yeah, yeah. I'm great. I...uh, I just wanted to... uh...

Marshall sits on Rachel's bed.

MARSHALL (CONT'D)

I just want to say that... I've met a lot of special people here, but you are very special to me.

RACHEL

You're special to me too.

He moves closer. He is trying to make a move. Then, he bursts out coughing in the most intense, disgusting coughing flurry ever.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Oh, are you okay.

He can't even answer. He just nods and goes back to his bed.

CUT TO:

INT. LLOYD AND STEVEN'S ROOM - MORNING

Lloyd is getting dressed. Steve enters the room looking as if he just woke up.

LLOYD

Morning. How was your night?

STEVEN

It actually wasn't that bad. I'd almost say it was fun. I'm going back tonight to watch music videos.

LLOYD

I don't think I'm going to see that girl again.

STEVEN

(sarcastic)

Really. That's extremely surprising.

LLOYD

Shut up. It's not my fault. She's strange. I mean, like, a little crazy even. She yelled at me, a lot.

STEVEN

That's a healthy sign. She's expressing herself. And you're dumping her for it.

Lloyd considers this.

LLOYD

No, okay. Fine, maybe you're right. I'm gonna stick with it. I can do this. She wants me to help her with a play audition. I think I do like her, it's just, this is new to me.

STEVEN

Good luck.

CUT TO:

INT. MARSHALL AND RON'S ROOM - LATER

Marshall is laying in bed. Rachel is gone. Ron enters the room and sits beside Marshall, who looks even more terrible.

RON

Wake up, man. Wake up.

Marshall slowly comes to.

MARSHALL

What? What's happening.

RON

You gotta get up and get your student card.

MARSHALL

Why?

RON

We're going to get fake ID's.

MARSHALL

Now? Why do I need my card?

RON

That's what this guy makes the ID's out of. Get it and lets go.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPUS - LATER

Ron and Marshall are walking. Marshall is wearing light blue pajamas that have enormous sweat stains and a scarf. He can barely walk as Ron leads him.

MARSHALL

So, now I'll be able to drink rent cars?

RON

Yeah, you'll be able to do anything you want.

MARSHALL

That's great, Ron. That's really great.

They walk on for a few beats. Marshall suddenly stops dead in his tracks.

RON

Hey, man. You gotta keep on walking. The guy doesn't do this all day.

Marshall points at the building they were walking to.

MARSHALL

That's the health clinic.

RON

Yeah, I know. That's were we get the ID's. The clinic. Get your card ready.

MARSHALL

You're trying to trick me into going to the doctor, aren't you?

RON

No.

MARSHALL

You are.

RON

Okay, Marshall, look. You are very sick. Okay, you really have to go to the doctor.

MARSHALL

No, no. I don't need to go to the doctor.

RON

Do you want to die of the flu? Is that what you want? Because that would be very pathetic. Okay? Lets go.

Marshall takes a breath.

MARSHALL

She slept in my room last night. It was absolutely amazing. I dreamt of what our kids would look like. Okay, I know I'm sick. And I'm going to get better, and my prize I'll get for staying so sick for so long, will be Rachel's hand.

Ron thinks for a moment. He then grabs Marshall and starts to wrestle him towards the building. He pulls on his arm, but it is so sweaty that he slips right off it and falls to the ground.

RON

Oh lord, that's disgusting.

Marshall clumsily runs away.

CUT TO:

INT. REC ROOM - NIGHT

All the usual crew is laying on the floor. They are watching music videos, as usual. It's all guys and girls laying beside one another. Steven is beside Nicola.

STEVEN

It's nice in here.

NICOLA

Yeah. It's not so bad.

They sit for a few beats watching. A SEXY MUSIC VIDEO THAT IS YET TO BE DETERMINED comes on the screen. As the sensual music fills the room, we slowly start to see various guys' and girls' hands move closer to one another. Steven and Nicola's hands touch and hold. Feet start to rub up against one another. The video plays on. People start to look each other in the eye. Various people start running hands through each other's hair. Steven and Nicola kiss one another. Everyone starts making

out with a partner. We see the rec room floor has become home to the most tame massive hook-up that the world has ever seen.

CUT TO:

INT. REBECCA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Rebecca and Lloyd are talking.

REBECCA

What's it like being so good looking? Do you feel like people treat you differently?

LLOYD

No. I hope not.

Long pause.

REBECCA

Why aren't you asking me?

LLOYD

What?

REBECCA

What it's like to be good looking. You don't think I'm attractive?

LLOYD

Of course I do. You're beautiful.

REBECCA

Forget it.

LLOYD

I didn't think just because you asked me a question that I was supposed to ask the same question back.

She glares at him.

LLOYD (CONT'D)

Of course I think you're good looking. That's why I'm here.

REBECCA

So that's all that matters to you.

LLOYD

No, of course not.

REBECCA

What else do you like about me?

LLOYD

You're nice.

REBECCA

I hate that word. What does that mean? Weak. Nobody's gonna say, let's give her an Oscar, she's so nice. What are we even doing here?

LLOYD

I don't know. We're getting to know each other.

REBECCA

Getting to know each other?
We've had sex. If you had any respect for me you would have gotten to know me before you violated me.

LLOYD

(tries to be sensitive)

Wait, obviously, I'm not understanding. Tell me what you're feeling.

REBECCA

What are you doing?

LLOYD

I'm trying to be sensitive to your needs. I'm listening.

REBECCA

Oh aren't you great. Aren't you so sensitive. Oh wait, let me get my pants off. I'm so lucky to know you.

LLOYD

What are you talking about?

REBECCA

You know I am finally at a place in my life where I am feeling good about myself and you are retarding my progress.

LLOYD

By telling you that you are beautiful and nice.

REBECCA

Just get out of here.

LLOYD

No, let's just try to make it work. At least till Friday.

REBECCA

We are not like Brad Pitt and Jennifer Anniston.
We're like Brad Pitt and Gwyneth Paltrow.

CUT TO:

SCENE OMITTED

INT. HALLWAY/INT. DORM ROOM COMMON AREA - MOMENTS LATER

Lloyd is walking through the common area back to his room. He looks very thrown by the events. He places his movie on a table.

He reaches the door to his room and tries to open it. He finds that it is locked. He bangs on the door.

CUT TO:

INT. LLOYD AND STEVEN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Steven is sitting on his bed making out with Nicola. Making out has never looked so boring. Neither person in is to it at all. It seems like it's something they are being forced to do. They hear the KNOCKING from Lloyd.

STEVEN

I'm in here with a lady, Lloyd! Come back later!

Nicola turns to Steve.

NICOLA

How long do we have to do this?

STEVEN

Another half hour should show him.

NICOLA

We gotta go to my room next, so just be sure to save some energy.

STEVEN

Fine.

They continue to make out un-passionately.

CUT TO:

SCENE OMITTED

INT. REC.ROOM - NIGHT

Lloyd looks into the rec room. Everyone says hello, and smiles like they are in a cult.

CUT TO:

INT. REC ROOM NIGHT

CU - LLOYD

LLOYD

My name is Lloyd and I choose to take this risk.

EVERYONE

Faller ready.

LLOYD

Ready. Falling

EVERYONE

Fall on.

WE REVEAL Lloyd doing the trust fall. They catch him.

MUSIC UP: D'ANGELO

Christina looks at Lloyd with sex in her eyes.

CHRISTINA

I like this song. How 'bout you?

FADE TO:

INT. MARSHALL AND RON'S ROOM - MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT

Marshall is sleeping in his bed. Rachel is asleep in Ron's bed. Marshall wakes up. He sloppily gets out of bed and leaves the room.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Marshall emerges from his room. He looks like some kind of zombie. WE FOLLOW HIM on a long disoriented walk down the hall to the bathroom. He falls, gets back up, leans against the wall, etc.

FADE TO:

INT. DORM ROOM COMMON AREA - NIGHT

Ron is sleeping on the couch. Rachel walks over and starts to nudge him awake.

RACHEL

Ron. Ron, wake, up.

Ron opens his eyes and looks at Rachel.

RON

What's happening?

RACHEL

I just... well, I just wanted to kind of apologize. I think you were right, and I was maybe kind of wrong. Marshall probably should go to the doctor.

RON

Are you serious?

RACHEL

Yeah. I feel a little stupid, but, yeah. Doctors could... probably, maybe help him.

RON

Why couldn't this wait until morning?

RACHEL

Because I need help carrying him.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

TWO SHOT: Rachel and Ron looking down, past the camera. Ron is trying not to laugh.

RACHEL

He said he was going to shower and go to class today.

WE REVEAL Marshall, laying in the entrance to the elevator with the doors opening and closing on his body. He is wearing a button up shirt, no pants, and his hair has lathered shampoo in it. His backpack is in the elevator.

RON

This is, like, very funny.

RACHEL

Whatever. Let's take him to the clinic. You grab his arms, I'll grab his legs.

EXT. CAMPUS - NIGHT

A WIDE SHOT of field on campus. Ron and Rachel enter frame, carrying Marshall. Ron has his hands, Rachel his feet. They carry him through frame.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - MORNING

Lloyd looks exhausted as he walks toward the guys' suite. Steven walks toward the elevator sporting a giant grin.

LLOYD

Hello, Steven.

STEVEN

That rec room rules huh?!

LLOYD

I don't want to talk about it.

FADE TO BLACK.