

INT. DORM ROOM COMMON AREA - DAY

RON sits on the couch eating a sandwich. MARSHALL enters.

RON

Hey, is the date on the milk the day it goes bad , or is it the last day that it's good and you can still drink it.

Marshall sits beside Ron.

RON (CONT'D)

Look, do you know or not? I'm going to ask someone else if you don't know.

MARSHALL

I think I'm still sick. I'm all congested.

RON

Oh.

(beat)

Are you sure?

MARSHALL

Yeah, I'm pretty sure. I guess it didn't work.

RON

Wow. Well, if drinking tons of alcohol doesn't kill disease, then what the hell do those dogs have in those little barrels?

MARSHALL

I don't know, man. Maybe it's some old time healing concoction or something. All I know is that I feel like crap. I mean, what should I do? Should I tell my parents?

RON

No. I don't think you should.

MARSHALL

Why not?

RON

Well, you know, there comes a time when you stop telling your parents that you're sick. And now we're collegians, so, you know, now's a good time to stop. You don't want them to start worrying. Once they start worrying, it's all over.

MARSHALL

I think I'm just going to go rest.

RON

Yeah, that could work.

CUT TO:

INT. LLOYD AND STEVE'S ROOM - EVENING

LLOYD and STEVE are arguing.

STEVE

No. I don't want to go. I'm not leaving. I'm not going. I'm sick of sleeping on the couch every time you want to have sex.

LLOYD

Come on, Steve. If you and a lady friend ever needed the privacy of our bedroom, I would be more than happy to leave for you.

STEVE

It's just frustrating, Lloyd. I don't even know why I have a bed in this room. I never sleep in it.

LLOYD

Steve, calm down. You should be happy that anyone is having sex.

STEVE

You know, it's not like I'm getting kicked out so you can consummate your love for someone. I'm getting kicked out so you can have gross sex with some floozy.

LLOYD

Gross sex? What are you talking about?

STEVE

Yeah. You sleep with these girls and then never talk to them. I feel like by leaving the room, I'm encouraging you to have gross sex.

LLOYD

These girls just want to have sex also. Why wouldn't they. Who wouldn't want to have sex? It's a mutual thing.

STEVE

No, Lloyd. It's gross sex.

LLOYD

Okay. First of all, this girl coming over tonight, Rebecca, is most definitely not a gross sexual floozy.

STEVE

Is that so?

LLOYD

She's a lovely girl. An actress. She's coming over to run lines for an audition she has. And second of all, I happen to really like this girl. She is very special to me.

STEVE

Really. How many times have you seen her.

LLOYD

It doesn't matter. All that matters is emotions. I have those. So, would you please mind leaving for the evening so I can spend some time with my special lady.

STEVE

I hope for her sake that she is your special lady.

LLOYD

What does that mean?

Steve doesn't answer. He stands uncomfortably for a few beats. He quickly grabs his pillow and blanket and leaves.

CUT TO:

INT. MARSHALL AND RON'S ROOM - LATER

Marshall sits up in his bed. Ron's head ear is pressed up against Marshall's chest.

RON

I don't know what I'm listening for.

MARSHALL

Just listen to see if I sound congested when I breathe.

RON

Maybe take some deeper breaths.

Marshall starts to breath deep.

RON (CONT'D)

I don't know, man. It just sounds like breathing.

MARSHALL

Maybe look in my ears. The doctor always looks in my ears.

RON

I don't want to look in your ears, man. I say we just go to the clinic.

MARSHALL

That's probably a good idea.

There's a KNOCK at the door.

RON

Come in!

RACHEL and LIZZIE enter the room. Ron wipes his ear off on a towel.

RACHEL

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

MARSHALL

Not bad.

RON

He sneezed carrots all over the place earlier. It was pretty gross.
I think we're going to go to the clinic.

RACHEL

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

RON

Yeah. Well, you know. We thought trying to kill the disease with whisky was a good idea, so, yeah. I don't know, what do you think?

Rachel turns to Marshall.

RACHEL

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

MARSHALL

Doctors are bad?

RACHEL

Yes. They fill your body up with chemicals. You can heal any disease by using herbs and alternative forms of medicine without all the risk of going to the doctor. Herbs are a natural way to strengthen and tonify your organs. Just ask Lizzie.

LIZZIE

It's true. I had a cold last week and she put some strange oil in my water, and I got better within days. Yeah, it really seemed to work.

RON

One time I was really drunk and I ate grass until I puked, like a dog. Like that? That kind of stuff?

Rachel turns to Marshall.

RACHEL

Marshall. If you decide you want to actually get better, and use some healthy remedies, I'd be more than happy to help.

MARSHALL

Thanks. Maybe I'll do that.

The girls exit. Marshall turns to Ron.

MARSHALL (CONT'D)

I like Rachel.

RON

You should let her take care of you.

MARSHALL

I was thinking that. She's right about that stuff, I think. Herbs have crazy powers. Like that movie with Kirk Cameron where the guys switch brains, herbs did that.

RON

I was just thinking you should do it so Rachel would spend a bunch of time with you.

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 actually get better, every time she looks at you, it'll remind her of something smart she did. You'll make her feel smart.

MARSHALL

This is unbelievable luck, this disease I have.

RON

Yeah. Think of porno movies, man. It's always the nurses that get you.

MARSHALL

Yeah, this is going to be great. I hope I'm sick for weeks.

CUT TO:

INT. DORM ROOM COMMON AREA - NIGHT

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

RON

Hey, man. You can't sleep there.

STEVE

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.

STEVE

I was here first.

RON

If you don't let me sleep here, I'll get sick. Okay, now, do you want me to get sick? Is that what you're saying? You're wishing a sickness upon my head.

STEVE

Why don't you sleep in the rec room?

RON

There's people in there. I don't... I don't want to be with people. That wouldn't be good.

(beat)

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

Steve arrives with his blanket and pillow. There are about a dozen people already there. Half guys and half girls. None of them really seem like the cool kids of the group. He takes a seat on a couch next to a plain looking young lady, NICOLA. Every one looks to Steve.

STEVE

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?

Steve is thrown.

STEVE

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

NICOLA

Yup. It's pretty depressing, huh? Who's your roommate.

STEVE

The blonde English guy.

NICOLA
Oh, yeah. That must be hell.

STEVE
Who's your roommate.

NICOLA
You know, the blonde girl with the big boobs. Colleen.

STEVE
Oh, yeah.

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

STEVE (CONT'D)
They sure do have a lot of sex.

NICOLA
What? Sorry?

STEVE
They have sex.

NICOLA
Who?

STEVE
Our roommates.

NICOLA
Our roommates sleep together?

STEVE
No.

They sit again.

CUT TO:

INT. LLOYD AND STEVE'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 helping me memorize my lines. And also, you know, thanks. Okay.

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

Umm, really? Alright.

(beat)

I'm pretty nervous for that audition tomorrow.

LLOYD

Don't worry. I'm sure you'll be fine.

REBECCA

Really? You think so?

LLOYD

Yeah, sure.

REBECCA

Lloyd, really, that is, like, wow. Thank you. I really respect you as an actor, Lloyd. That means a lot to me.

LLOYD

I respect you too. That means, yeah, it means that I like you and respect you.

Rebecca looks extremely happy.

REBECCA

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.

Uncomfortable pause.

LLOYD

Hey. I got an idea. You should come over tomorrow, after your audition. Tell me how it went.

REBECCA

I'd love that, Lloyd.

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)

19... 20... 21. Okay. 21 drops. How do you feel?

MARSHALL

Yeah. That's... good. What is this exactly?

RACHEL

Flax seed oil. It increases favorable prostaglandins, which increases blood flow. Do you feel any better.

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

MARSHALL

Yeah, actually. I am beginning to feel better. Wow, you really know a lot about this stuff, huh?

RACHEL

Yeah, well, it really interests me. Plants have been used to treat sick people since prehistoric times.

MARSHALL

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

Yeah. I never thought of it like that. Natives use herbs also.

MARSHALL

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

RACHEL

Thanks.

Rachel picks up a mug of tea.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

This is ginger tea. It should help.

MARSHALL

Anything's better than those doctor's chemicals, right?

RACHEL

Right.

Rachel takes a spoon and starts feeding the tea to Marshall.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

You're probably going to be sick of me hanging around by the time you get better.

Marshall lets out an uncomfortable laugh.

MARSHALL

Yeah. Probably.

Marshall looks as happy as a sick man can look as he gets fed by Rachel.

FADE TO:

INT. BATHROOMS - MORNING

Lloyd is standing in front of a mirror brushing his teeth. His hair wet from a shower. Steve enters the bathroom. His hair a mess. He rubs his back as he walks over to a sink and runs the water.

LLOYD

Morning Steven. Did you have a good night last night?

STEVE

What? No. Are you kidding me? I had to sleep on the rec room floor. My back is killing me. I am unhappy about this.

LLOYD

Well, I want to thank you for giving us privacy. It was a very special night last night.

Steve starts to wash up.

STEVE

At least someone had a good night.

LLOYD

Actually two someones did. This Rebecca is a very special girl. Really... interesting. I think, I think I may really like her.

STEVE

Really? You're actually sticking with one?

LLOYD

Yes. Okay. You're very cynical of my commitment, Steve. I don't appreciate that. I am proving that I can carry on a meaningful relationship and you mock me. That's nice, Steve. That's nice.

STEVE

Oh. Well, I'm sorry, I guess. That's good, for you Lloyd. Good for you.

LLOYD

Thank you. I'm glad you approve, because I'm going to need the room again tonight.

STEVE

You better end up marrying this girl.

LLOYD

I just may.

CUT TO:

INT. RACHEL AND LIZZIE'S ROOM - MORNING

Rachel and Lizzie are laying in bed. There's loud knocking at the door. Her and Lizzie get up and answer the door. It's Ron. He looks a little scared.

RACHEL

Hey, Ron. What's up?

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's suite, through the common room and into Marshall's room, where Marshall is REVEALED laying in his bed mumbling, completely drenched in sweat. His entire bed and blanket are drenched. 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.

ACT BREAK. (I don't really know what to do here, format wise)

INT. MARSHALL AND RON'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

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

LIZZIE

Is that supposed to happen?

RON

I've never seen a guy who isn't real fat produce so much sweat.

RACHEL

No, no. This is alright. This isn't bad. This happens. I think his body is probably just sweating out the toxins. That's good.

Rachel leans over Marshall.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

How do you feel, 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. Yours could have always been smaller.

Ron 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.

MARSHALL

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

LIZZIE

Wow.

RACHEL

See. He feels better. He's sweating out the toxins.

MARSHALL

Yeah. I can wear my old gloves from when I was a kid again. That's good.
(beat)

We need to try to find a new temperature that's neither hot or cold. Those ones don't feel good anymore.

CUT TO:

INT. DORM ROOM COMMON AREA - EVENING

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

CUT TO:

INT. REC ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Steve enters the Rec Room. All the same people that were there the night before are there again.

NICOLA
Hey Steve.

STEVE
Hey.

He sits beside her on a couch. Another guy, LANCE, speaks up.

LANCE
Hey Steve. I downloaded that song you told me about. It's great.

STEVE
No problem. I'm glad you like it.

A guy, BILL, enters the room holding a mattress.

BILL
Hey! Look what I got!!!

Everyone except Steve gets up and runs over to Bill. They act like he's returned with treasure.

EVERYONE
Where did you get it? / Can I get one? / Do you want to share it?

Steve slowly gets up and walks over to the commotion.

BILL
You can get them from the RA's for a ten dollar deposit.

NICOLA
You can? You can do that?

BILL
Everyone can!!!

Everyone starts to file out of the room to go get their mattresses. Steve lags behind. Nicola goes to him.

NICOLA

Isn't this great? We can all put our mattresses together and make a huge bed.

STEVE

Yeah, I guess this is better. It still kind of sucks, though.

NICOLA

Don't worry, I'll lend you the ten bucks.

STEVE

No, not that. It's just... he found a great girl. How come he always gets the girls, you know?

CUT TO:

INT. LLOYD AND STEVE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

CLOSE UP: REBECCA'S FACE.

REBECCA

I hate everyone! I hate them! I hate them!

Lloyd is sitting on his bed while Rebecca paces around the room going crazy.

LLOYD

I'm sure the audition didn't go that bad.

REBECCA

What do you know? What does anyone know? These casting directors don't know anything. If they knew so much about what good acting was, they'd be doing it themselves. They're stupid. Stupid know-it-alls. They don't understand me as an artist. How could they?

LLOYD

They just don't understand you as an artist.

REBECCA

That doesn't mean anything coming from you. You have to say that!

LLOYD

I don't have to say anything.

REBECCA

Oh! Well! Great! Then... then I don't have to say anything either!

Rebecca stops pacing around and stands, silently. Lloyd doesn't really know what to do.

LLOYD
Rebecca, what are you doing?

She doesn't answer. She just stands still for a few more awkward moments.

CUT TO:

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

Marshall is laying in his bed measuring his hand with a ruler. Then he starts coughing, very hard. He continues coughing.

CUT TO:

INT. LLOYD AND STEVE'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. He desperately doesn't want Rebecca to wake up. As the coughing continues, he carefully takes his hands and puts them over her ears.

CUT TO:

INT. DORM ROOM COMMON AREA - CONTINUOUS

Ron is sleeping on the couch. He too is waken by the coughing. Rachel enters the room in her pajamas. The COUGHING goes on in the background throughout the entire scene.

RACHEL
Is that Marshall?

RON
Yeah.

RACHEL
Wow.

RON
You're gonna tell me that he's coughing out the toxins, aren't you.

RACHEL
Maybe. I'm not really sure. He keeps telling me that he feels better, though. It seems to be working.

RON
Look, Rachel, I really don't think he's getting better.

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

RON

I don't know. Maybe he's... so sick that he thinks that you're supposed to feel sick and the worse he gets the better he thinks he is.

RACHEL

That's ridiculous. Just because Marshall opened his mind to new things, you assume they're stupid. I know these herbs work, and I'm going to heal him.

RON

Or kill him trying.

CUT TO:

INT. MARSHALL AND RON'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Marshall is still coughing. Rachel enters the room and sits on Marshall's bed. He tries to contain his coughing. He looks absolutely terrible.

RACHEL

Hey, Marshall, are you okay?

MARSHALL

I am now.

RACHEL

What?

MARSHALL

If I had no appendages, would you still like me? I know, it would probably be weird, you know, I'd be very simple looking. Like a lump of man.

RACHEL

Marshall, do you actually feel better?

MARSHALL

Yeah, of course I feel better. Like you say, herbs are ancient. They have to work.

RACHEL

You don't really look better. You kind of look worse.

MARSHALL

I was thinking, that's probably because my body is taking the energy it usually spends making the outside look good, and it's, you know, making the inside better. I feel, like, almost normal.

RACHEL

Well, you know what I'm gonna do. I'll sleep in Ron's bed in here so I watch you at all times. I have class in the morning, but after that, it's healing time.

MARSHALL

Great. Thanks.

Rachel takes a crystal out of her pocket and places in on Marshall's forehead. She lays in Ron's bed.

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 starts to laugh. Then he starts to cough again.

CUT TO:

INT. LLOYD AND STEVE'S ROOM - MORNING

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

LLOYD

Hey, Steve. Good morning. How was your night?

STEVE

I gotta say, it actually wasn't that bad.

LLOYD

Really. Good. It's good to see you getting out there.

STEVE

Yeah. We put a bunch of mattresses together and wrestled. How was the night with Rebecca?

LLOYD

Wow. That girl is really... something special.

STEVE

Really? Two nights with the same girl. That has to be some sort of record.

LLOYD

Oh, there will be many more nights. I'm even thinking of writing her a poem. I've finally found a girl that makes me happy. It's great.

STEVE

Well, I'm proud of you, man. I gotta tell you, if you didn't like this girl as much as you seem to, I'd be going nuts in that rec room.

LLOYD

Well, I think this girl could be it.

STEVE

I assume you'll be wanting the room again.

LLOYD

I can't stand to be away from her.

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 a strange combination of clothes. It looks like he just threw them together. He can barely walk as Ron leads him.

MARSHALL

So, now I'll be able to drink and vote?

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. Let's go. The guy doesn't do this all day.

Marshall points at the building they were walking to.

MARSHALL

That's the clinic.

RON

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

MARSHALL

I'm not going in there. 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. And I mean very sick. Okay, you really have to go to the doctor. I'm not kidding man. That guy will help you.

MARSHALL

No, no. I don't need to go to the doctor. I got herbs on my side. The echinacea hasn't fully absorbed yet. Once it does, I'll be way better.

RON

No. I've never seen a guy as sick as you in my life, okay. And I see how Rachel takes care of you, you know, and she's nice, but I gotta say, it's not worth dying over. And if you die of the flu, man, that's just like, really pathetic.

Marshall takes a breath.

MARSHALL

You don't think I know how sick I am? I know. I can feel each organ in my body hurting. I can feel my liver hurt. I tried to masturbate yesterday and I think my heart actually stopped beating. But you know what? I will get better. You always get better. Rachel slept in my room last night. You think that would have happened if I wasn't sick? I'm close. This is, this is... everything's going great.

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. LLOYD AND STEVE'S ROOM - NIGHT

We see the scrunchie on the doorknob.

CUT TO:

INT. REC ROOM - NIGHT

All the usual crew is laying on the mattress covered floor. It's all guys and girls laying beside one another. Steve is beside Nicola.

MUSIC UP: TIRED OF BEING ALONE by AL GREEN

We slowly start to see hands move closer to one another. Legs intertwine. People start to look each other in the eye. Hands touch and hold one another. Running hands through each other's hair. Steve and Nicola kiss one another. Everyone starts making out. We see the giant mattress has become home to the most tame massive hook-up that the world has ever seen.

CUT TO:

INT. LLOYD AND STEVE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Lloyd and Rebecca sit on the bed facing one another. They both hold sides of a script in their hands.

REBECCA
Look, can we just do this one more time? This callback is very important to me.

LLOYD
I know it's important. That's why I'm so happy that they actually did understand you as an artist. I'm very happy for you, it's just...

REBECCA
It's just what? It's just you don't think you can hack this scene? Is that it?

LLOYD
No. I think I can do it.

REBECCA

Good. One more time.

Lloyd holds up his sides and looks at Rebecca. She starts to mime making an omelette or something strange like that.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

(as character)

Okay, Reggie, I'll see you after work. Don't forget to pick up more coal for the furnace.

LLOYD

(as character)

Okay, honey. I won't forget the coal. Have a good day. I love you.

Rebecca stops and stares at Lloyd, who doesn't really know what to do.

REBECCA

I'm not buying this.

LLOYD

What are you talking about?

REBECCA

Say your line again.

LLOYD

Okay, honey. I won't forget the coal. Have a good day. I love you.

REBECCA

I don't believe you.

Lloyd looks around.

LLOYD

Are we, like, improvising? Is that what we're doing?

REBECCA

Say the line again.

LLOYD

Honey. Have a good day. I love you.

REBECCA

You're a jerk.

LLOYD

What?

REBECCA

You can't even tell me you love me in the context of a scene and make it believable.

LLOYD

I don't understand. Is this about my acting? Is that what you're getting mad at?

REBECCA

No. I don't think you really like me. There's something strange about you. I thought we were just going to have sex, and then we kept hanging out, but I don't think you like me.

LLOYD

What are you talking about?

REBECCA

Say it again.

Lloyd takes a deep breath and stares at Rebecca very intensely.

LLOYD

(very slowly and intensely)

Okay, honey. I won't forget the coal. Have a good day. I love you.

Rebecca thinks for a moment.

REBECCA

I'm out of here.

Rebecca storms out of the room. Lloyd watches her go for a moment.

LLOYD

Wait!

He runs off after her.

CUT TO:

INT. STAIRWELL - MOMENTS LATER

Rebecca bursts through the door of the stair well and starts heading downwards. Lloyd comes in a few moments later.

LLOYD

Wait! Wait!

She stops.

LLOYD (CONT'D)

I do like you. I really like you.

REBECCA

What do you like about me?

LLOYD

What?

REBECCA

What do you like about me? Why do you like me?

LLOYD

I... think you are a very special person. I understand you as an artist.

Rebecca doesn't buy it.

REBECCA

You know what Lloyd? I don't care if you actually like me or not, because I don't like you.

LLOYD

You don't like me?

REBECCA

That's right. I don't like you and I'm dumping you. And, I don't respect you as an artist.

Rebecca heads off down the stairs. Lloyd stands, shaken. He slowly heads back out the stairwell.

CUT TO:

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 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 STEVE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Steve 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.

STEVE

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

Nicola turns to Steve.

LLOYD (O.S.)

I just left!

STEVE

That's what happens!

NICOLA

How long do we have to do this?

STEVE

Another half hour should show him.

NICOLA

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

STEVE

Fine.

They continue to make out un-passionately.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Lloyd comes out of the room into the hallway. He walks to the common room. It is not filled with the usual losers. It is filled with extremely good looking people. Lloyd takes a seat on a couch, just as Steve did before. He looks defeated.

CUT TO:

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

Marshall is sleeping in his bed. Rachel is sleep 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. BATHROOMS - LATER

We see the wall of a bathroom stall from the inside. It gets pushed open to REVEAL Ron and Rachel. They stand, looking into the stall.

RACHEL

Oh man.

RON

Still think he's getting better?

We TURN AROUND to REVEAL Marshall, passed out on the toilet. His pants are on and the seat is down. He just sits there. He comes to a little.

MARSHALL

(very groggy)

Hey, Rachel. I think I'm better. Good job.

He passes out again.

RACHEL
Let's take him to the doctor.

CUT TO:

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.

RON
My back is killing me.

RACHEL
I can give you something for that.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END.

he tells her that he really doesn't think that Marshall is getting better. That's the entire point that Ron is trying to get across. That he is getting worse. Rachel is telling him that she knows that he is getting better. In the next scene, he says something like, "she thinks you're getting better, what the hell does she know." Ron does not tell her that Marshall likes her. Marshall starts to attempt to sweet talk her in the next scene.