

TEASER

INT. LIZZIE AND RACHEL'S ROOM - DAY

Lizzie's on the phone, her laundry in her basket before her.

LIZZIE
(on the phone)
Hello Mr. Eric. It's Lizzie Exley. I
used to date you.

Marshall walks into the room.

LLOYD
Have you seen my shirt? It's red.

Lizzie shakes her head and holds up her finger to shush Marshall.

LIZZIE
(on the phone)
Of course my floor and I can come to
your birthday party.

LLOYD
(talking just as loud)
Happy Birthday Eric.

Lizzie holds her finger up to quiet Marshall even more.

LIZZIE
(on the phone)
Miss hearing your voice. Have a good
day and send hellos to the boys from
me.

Lizzie hangs up.

LLOYD
I miss hearing his voice too. We all
do.

LIZZIE
You're funny, Lloyd.

LLOYD
Thank you.

CUT TO:

INT. KOPY TOWN - DAY

Greg sorting boxes of paper. Eugene is replacing toner cartridges. He has black ink all over his hands. Eric is at the desk, leafing through an Office Depot catalogue.

GREG

I think that she's secretly hooking up with Aboojay again.

ERIC

Not that guy.

GREG

I can't live like this anymore. I can't do it. I'm getting an ulcer, you know that? From this girl, an ulcer. But in my heart. Maybe I'm having a heart attack. A very slow heart attack.

EUGENE

Girls aren't worth the trouble, man. It's why I don't date.

GREG

You don't have a choice.

EUGENE

Uh uh uh uh -- I do. What problems would you have if there were no women? Answer: None.

ERIC

So you're gay?

EUGENE

I'm not saying I'm not open to a woman sweeping me off my feet. It's just that right now I'm at a good place. Know who I had sex with last night? Star Jones, the cast of Roswell, that hot mortician from CSI -- Tivo knows who I want to have sex with.

GREG

Dude, I need my Tivo back.

ERIC

You can't let her walk all over you,
Greg. You gotta stand up for yourself.

GREG

I know, you're right. But if I stand
up for myself she could break up with
me and that would basically be the
worst thing ever.

ERIC

That's a chance you'll have to take. I
mean, when Lizzie cheated on me, I
broke up with her. And she only
cheated on me once.

EUGENE

And you taught her a lesson.

ERIC

(slightly condescending)

Now now, my relationship with Lizzie is
way beyond "teaching lessons" and all
that hoo-hah. We don't need that
between us. We're bigger than that.
You're bigger than that.

GREG

I don't know if I'm bigger than that.

ERIC

Breaking up is a lot easier than you'd
think. I mean, I broke up with Lizzie
so, you know, I'm sad about it, but I'm
OK. One can love her but not have her.

GREG

So you just break up? Just like that?

ERIC

Just like that. It looks like it's
gonna hurt more than it does. Like a
shot.

GREG

Some shots really hurt.

Eric picks up the phone and calls his messages.

EUGENE

Maybe you should send her a formal letter. Grab a sheet of Hamptons cotton fiber resume parchment and just go crazy.

GREG

That stuff's watermarked.

EUGENE

(a little cocky)

I know.

GREG

I could do it over email. That would be pretty painless.

EUGENE

My last two girlfriends broke up with me over email. It does the job.

Eric has turned white. He carefully puts the phone back in the cradle.

GREG

What do you think, Eric? Email or watermarked letter?

Eric doesn't respond.

GREG (cont'd)

Eric? Are OK?

ERIC

(so frightened)

Lock up the shop.

CUT TO:

ACT I

INT. LIZZIE AND RACHEL'S ROOM - DAY

Lizzie's studying. Steven walks in.

LIZZIE

Hi, tiny twist.

STEVEN

Hey, there, Dizzy Lizzie. What're you doing tonight?

LIZZIE

I have so much studying to do, I might die.

STEVEN

(joking)

No one's ever died of studying. Yet.

LIZZIE

You can die of studying?

STEVEN

No. I was joking.

LIZZIE

You shouldn't joke about that. Everyone has a mother.

STEVEN

Well, good luck with the studying. I'll see you later tonight.

LIZZIE

Where are you going?

STEVEN

Lloyd and me and the guys are going to Tequiland. Apparently, it's the land where Tequila's from.

LIZZIE

Why do you want to do that?

STEVEN

I don't know. It's supposed to be fun.

LIZZIE

I thought we could hang out.

STEVEN

But you're gonna be studying.

LIZZIE

Yeah. I know.

CUT TO:

INT. ERIC'S APARTMENT - LATER

Eric, Eugene and Greg stand around Eric's answering machine.

LIZZIE

(over the answering machine)
Of course I can come to your birthday party.

(muffled male voice)
I miss hearing your voice. Have a good day and send hellos to the boys from me.

Eric hits rewind.

ERIC

See, listen?

Eric hits play.

LIZZIE

(over the answering machine)
I miss hearing your voice.

Eric hits stop.

ERIC

Like, what is that?

GREG

She's just being polite.

ERIC

(suggestively rising as he says it)
Polite voice does not suggestively rise.

Eric hits rewind and plays the tape.

LIZZIE

(over the answering machine)
I miss hearing your voice.

Her voice does indeed rise a little bit. Eric hits stop.

GREG

That's a booty call. Ex-sex is the best sex. I have it all the time.

EUGENE

No way man. I wouldn't draw from that well.

ERIC

But it's so much nicer than her message from last week.

Eric takes the tape out and throws it in a crate FILLED with answering machine tapes. He takes a tape marked "Lizzie 14" and pops it in.

LIZZIE

(over the answering machine,
slightly annoyed)

Eric, I got your four messages. And as I IMed to you earlier today, I've just been really busy studying. We'll talk soon, OK?

GREG

No offense, but that's probably why she called back.

ERIC

Uh uh uhhhh. I never bothered calling her back from that one. This time she called me out of the blue.

GREG

No. You called her to tell her about your birthday party and so she was RSVPing.

ERIC

I'm one step ahead of you, old man.
(as if scheming)

I didn't call her. I *emailed* her.
(holding his finger up)

But but but it was a group email. And you know who's on my email list?

GREG

Alicia from color copy?

Eric nods solemnly.

EUGENE

Harsh.

Eric and Eugene do that thing where they shake hands and point at each other.

ERIC

She'll see alicia@aol.com on my email list and she'll just get so jealous. Cause she still wants me, you know.

EUGENE

You are so in the power position.

ERIC

I am in the power position. It feels good knowing that she misses me and wants me back.

EUGENE

And the fact that she's not getting you back makes her burn even more.

ERIC

(excitedly convincing himself)
She didn't even want to break up. That was the whole reason I broke up with her, so she could see I was the best guy. And it apparently didn't take that long.

GREG

What're you talking about?

ERIC

Now she needs me to be a man and sweep her off her feet. She's probably waiting by the phone as we speak.

Eric grabs for the phone. Eugene snatches it away.

EUGENE

Oh, no way. Not this. You're not going back, you don't need her.

ERIC

I don't need her, but she needs me!

Greg's on the other side of Eric, in a monkey in the middle situation.

GREG

Pass it here!

Eugene passes the phone, but Eric's too tall and immediately catches it. He dials.

ERIC
Pick up, baby. Pick up.

CUT TO:

INT. LIZZIE AND RACHEL'S ROOM

Lizzie's phone rings.

MUSIC CUE: Bad generic techno plays.

We PAN into the common room.

CUT TO:

INT. GIRLS' COMMON ROOM - DAY

Tina and Lizzie are doing Tae-Bo. The television's turned up so loud that they can't hear the phone ringing.

CUT TO:

INT. ERIC'S APARTMENT - AS BEFORE

Eric, Eugene and Greg around the phone.

ERIC
It's ringing. It's ringing!
(suddenly very alarmed)
It's going to answering machine!

ERIC (cont'd)
What do I do? What do I do?

EUGENE/GREG
Leave a message/Hang up!

Eric hangs up.

ERIC
That was a terrible idea.

GREG
I didn't want to say anything, but...

Eric gets up and goes into the back room.

GREG (cont'd)

Is it me, or was I talking? Sometimes I'm just not sure whether I'm talking or not, you know?

Eric comes out holding a FULL SIZE cut-out of him and Lizzie with their arms around each other.

ERIC

This is what we were. Look at how happy I am.

GREG

You look pretty happy.

ERIC

Lock up the apartment.

Eric leaves. Eugene and Greg follow. As they leave...

EUGENE

Shot gun!

CUT TO:

INT. STEVEN AND LLOYD'S ROOM - DAY

Steven and Lloyd.

LLOYD

That's ridiculous.

STEVEN

No, it's not. Is it?

LLOYD

You have to watch her study while we, your best friends in the world, conquer Tequiland.

STEVEN

I don't have to do anything.

LLOYD

Then you must be a boring person. I didn't realize you were boring.

STEVEN

I'm not boring.

LLOYD

Then why the hell do you want to watch her study? This place has Tequila Girls armed with tequila guns. They shoot the stuff in your mouth. And every time the bell rings you get to drink for free for thirty seconds.

STEVEN

That's amazing.

LLOYD

I know! So, can you please tell her that you'll watch her study another night?

STEVEN

Will she understand?

LLOYD

I'm sure she'll understand.

STEVEN

Of course she will. Tonight's gonna be awesome.

CUT TO:

INT. ERIC'S CAR - MOMENTS
LATER

Eric's driving, Eugene's in the backseat with the cardboard cut-out, and Greg's in the front. They're listening to the tape.

LIZZIE

(over the car's stereo)

Of course I can come to your birthday party.

(muffled male voice)

I miss hearing your voice.

GREG

I wouldn't worry about it.

EUGENE

I would. That's definitely Steven's voice in the background.

Eric hits rewind and plays it again.

LIZZIE
(over the car's stereo)
--I can come to your birthday party.
(muffled male voice)
I miss hearing --

Eric hits stop.

EUGENE
It could be two guys. Maybe she's with
two guys.

Eric frantically hits rewind and turns up the volume.

LLOYD (O.S.)
(incredibly muffled)
Ssshrit, flombe ed.

EUGENE
I think Steven's saying " Lizzie, come
back to bed."

GREG
Maybe he's just saying, Lizzie, do you
have my meds.

EUGENE
Steven's probably having sex with her
right now.

ERIC
I can't do this.

Eric abruptly pulls to the side of the highway.

CUT TO:

EXT. ERIC'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Eric's sitting on the hood, half-crying.

EUGENE
This is the right move, man.

GREG
I'm looking up to you right now. I
hope one day to handle my life the way
you're handling yours.

ERIC

(sniffly)
Really? Thanks, that means a lot.

GREG
Here's the deal, Eric. You're not going to feel free until you've fooled around with someone else.

ERIC
I don't know, man.

GREG
I didn't say you're going to like it.

EUGENE
In fact you probably won't.

GREG
But you need to. It's a necessary stop to move on. I'll tell Janice to bring Alice.

EUGENE
Alice is so hot!

ERIC
Alice?

GREG
That chick who liked you in high school. She works at the AM/PM and I think she's still into you.

EUGENE
What about me?

GREG
I thought you didn't like women.

EUGENE
I don't. I still like sex, though.

ERIC
I don't know if it's right.

GREG
(trying to persuade him)
She has a tongue stud.

GREG (CONT'D)

(she's so hot)
Oooh. A tongue stud.

ERIC
So?

EUGENE
(knowingly)
You know, a tongue stud.

ERIC
(not getting it)
A tongue stud. Is that punk? Punk's
pretty cool. She's a pretty cool
chick, isn't she?
(epiphany)
I'm free. I don't need to date Lizzie
cause I'm free! I can date anyone I
want! I'm so free it's scary!

Eric dives into the car, Eugene and Greg following.

CUT TO:

INT. ERIC'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

MUSIC CUE: Limp Bizkit's "Nookie"

Eric, Greg and Eugene are rocking out.

ERIC/GREG/EUGENE
I did it all for the nookie! Wha?!
The Nookie! Wha?! So you can take
that cookie! And stick it up your
aaaa! And stick it up your aaaa! And
stick it up your aaaa! And stick it up
your aaaa!

CUT TO:

EXT. ERIC'S APARTMENT - LATER

Eric, Greg and Eugene are around the lifesize CUT-OUT of
Eric and Lizzie. Eugene's spritzing lighter fluid on it.
Eric sets the cut-out on fire.

ERIC
You can live your life and screw anyone
you want!

The fire starts turning colors and weird smoke pours off of it. Eugene, Greg and Eric start coughing like crazy from the fumes.

ERIC (cont'd)
(coughing)
We better put that out before it discolors the yard.

The burning cut-out of Lizzie's face...

DISSOLVES TO:

INT. HALLWAY - IN FRONT OF THE ELEVATOR

... Lizzie's face. She's waiting for the elevator. Lloyd walks up.

LLOYD
(cold)
Lizzie.

LIZZIE
(cold)
Lloyd.

LLOYD
How's the studying going? Steven said you had a lot of studying to do.

LIZZIE
(explosive)
Stay out of our business!

LLOYD
(explosive)
Our business? That's not Steven's homework! That's yours! Why should he have to watch you work!

LIZZIE
Why does he have to go to Tequiland and get tequila poured down his throat by some slut! That sounds like fun!

LLOYD
You're right! It does!

The elevator opens. The Samoan's in there.

LIZZIE
Forget it. I'm taking the stairs.

LLOYD
Don't bother! I will.

They both stand there.

SAMO
Which one of you is taking the stairs?

LLOYD
You know what? I'm not going to take
the stairs.

LIZZIE
Then neither am I.

They get into the elevator very angrily. The doors close.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

INT. KOPY TOWN - NIGHT

ALICE is sticking her tongue out, showing off her tongue stud. JANICE [Greg's girlfriend], ALICE [Janice's friend], Eugene, Greg and Eric are hanging out awkwardly at Kopy Town. Janice and Greg are making out.

ERIC
Wow. That's really great, you know.
Very, uh, cool. Punky.

ALICE
You want to touch it?

ERIC
I'm good.

EUGENE
I do.

Alice sticks her tongue out and Eugene touches it.

EUGENE (cont'd)
What's it made of?

ALICE

Pewter.

Eugene nods in appreciation. Janice stops making out with Greg.

JANICE
It does the trick.

ERIC
What trick?

Janice and Alice laugh. Eric laughs along with them, not getting it. Alice points at a color enlargement bulletin board that uses as an example a photo of Lizzie.

ALICE
So is that the whore?

JANICE
Janice!

ALICE
What?

ERIC
(trying to play along)
Yeah, that's the whore. You want to look in some P.O. boxes?
(taking out his keys)
I've got all the keys. See who subscribes to porn...

ALICE
Where do you keep the paper here? I've always wondered where copy shops keep the paper.

ERIC
The paper dungeon? The paper dungeon is awesome.

CUT TO:

INT. KOPY TOWN - "PAPER DUNGEON" - CONTINUOUS

The paper dungeon is a small, dirty room filled with paper.

ALICE
Wow. I've never seen so much paper.

ERIC

Yeah. We have a lot.

(as if it's a secret)

About five thousand dollars worth.

This is also where we keep the key machine. I can cut your name into a key if you want.

Eric kisses Alice. It's kind of passionate. They break the kiss.

ALICE

(ruining the moment)

Wow.

ERIC

(sincerely)

I feel a real connection with you, Alice.

ALICE

(horny)

Do anything you want to me.

Alice jams her tongue into Eric's ear and starts moaning like she's in a porno. Eric's confused. She straddles Eric, grinding into his leg, and violently kisses him.

ERIC

(muffled)

One sec, hold on --

Alice pulls back.

ALICE

What? You no likey?

ERIC

No. This is really passionate. I think I just swallowed a tooth or something. Am I missing any teeth?

ALICE

No. Oh, crap.

Alice feels her tongue. There's no tongue stud.

ERIC

Ohmigod, I swallowed it, didn't I? Oh God, I'm so sorry.

ALICE

Don't worry about it. Eugene did the same thing. When it comes out the other end, just give it Janice and she'll pass it along.

ERIC

This has passed through another guy's ass?

ALICE

(obviously)

I cleaned it.

(horny again)

So, where were we?

Alice starts to dry hump Eric again.

ERIC

I can't do this. I can't cheat on her. This is crazy.

ALICE

Cheat on who?

ERIC

I'm sorry. You're a lovely girl. I'm sorry if I hurt you.

(pause)

Please say something.

ALICE

This is so lame.

Alice leaves.

CUT TO:

INT. KOPY TOWN

Greg, Janice, and Eugene are hanging out.

EUGENE

I don't hear anything. That can only be good.

Alice storms in, Eric following.

ALICE

So it turns out Greg's friends are huge dorks. I told you we should have hung out at Aboojay's condo tonight.

JANICE
Ohmigod, shut up!

GREG
I knew it! You've been screwing Aboojay again, haven't you?

JANICE
No! No way! I would never do that to you again!

GREG
Get the hell out of here you... you degenerates!

JANICE
You get the hell out of here!

GREG
I never want to see you again!

Janice and Alice leave. Greg runs to the door.

GREG (cont'd)
(shouting after them)
I'll be over tomorrow for *Will and Grace*!

A silent moment.

EUGENE
So, what happened?

ERIC
It wasn't right. I want Lizzie back.

Eric grabs the phone.

GREG
What're you doing?

ERIC
Calling her.

GREG

You're calling that whore after what she did to you?

ERIC

Don't call her a whore. Don't ever do that.

Eric puts the phone back in the cradle.

EUGENE

But you did it...

GREG

She cheated on you and lied about it and broke up with us, so you're getting mad at me?

ERIC

She's perfect!

EUGENE

No, she isn't! She bossed you around for four years and then thanked you for your services by cheating on you!

ERIC

She never bossed me around! She was an angel and you guys don't understand because your girlfriend and her friends are all tongue-studded hags!

GREG

Oh no you didn't.

ERIC

Oh yes I did.

Greg lamely slaps Eric.

EUGENE

Dudes, dudes, we're cool, we're cool.

Eric pushes Greg into Eugene.

EUGENE (cont'd)

We are not cool.

Eugene puts Eric in a headlock. Eric trying to get Eugene off, hits him into Greg. Greg punches Eugene. Now they're all fighting with each other.

Eugene pushes Eric back into a copier. The casing cracks.

ERIC
No! The WorkCentre Pro!

They stop fighting and survey the damage to the copier.

ERIC (cont'd)
Get the hell out of here.

EUGENE
I'm sorry.

ERIC
I don't care.

Eugene and Greg leave. Eric collapses at the desk and dials Lizzie. The phone starts ringing.

ERIC (cont'd)
Pick up baby, pick up.

CUT TO:

INT. LIZZIE AND RACHEL'S ROOM

Lizzie's phone is ringing loudly, and vibrating crazily. Steven and Lizzie are in the middle of a fight.

STEVEN
Your phone's ringing.

LIZZIE
(coldly)
Let it go. So, you'd rather go out with Lloyd and the guys and get tequila from sluts then hang out with your girlfriend.

The phone stops ringing

STEVEN
I wouldn't rather, it's just you're studying tonight. And they're not sluts. They're tequila girls. And besides, it's not about the girls. It's about the tequila.

The phone starts ringing again.

LIZZIE

Are you going to do body shots?

STEVEN

Maybe. I don't know.

LIZZIE

I can't believe you're going to do body shots! Would you like it if I did body shots?

The phone stops ringing.

STEVEN

That would be fine.

LIZZIE

Do you even know what body shots are?

STEVEN

Do you?

LIZZIE

That's not the point! God, you're such a pushover. If Lloyd told you to jump off Dawes Hall you'd do it!

The phone starts ringing again.

STEVEN

That's not true. It's just that you have to study! When I have to study I don't ask you to stay around and stare at me! That would freak me out! I wouldn't be able to study!

The phone stops ringing.

LIZZIE

Yeah, you don't need me around except when we're having sex. You know there's more to dating than sex! I'm not just some whore!

The phone starts ringing again.

STEVEN

I don't think you're a whore. Where the hell did that come from?

LIZZIE
From the facts!

STEVEN
This is ridiculous! Have a good time
getting your stupid studying done!

Steven leaves. As Lizzie reaches for the phone, it stops
ringing.

LIZZIE
Dammit!

CUT TO:

INT. ERIC'S APARTMENT - LATER

Eric's staring at the television. He's watching a video of
the last time he visited UNEC.

ON THE TELEVISION:

We're in LIZZIE'S ROOM.

Eric's holding the video camera so we hear his voice from
behind the lens.

Lizzie's trying to study.

ERIC
This is Lizzie's room. And this is
Lizzie's underwear drawer.

Eric opens Lizzie's underwear drawer.

LIZZIE
Eric!

ERIC
(laughing)
Take the camera.

Lizzie takes the camera and turns it onto Eric. REVEAL
that he's wearing her underwear and bra.

ERIC (cont'd)
And I'm Lizzie!

Lloyd walks in.

LLOYD
Hey, do you all have any quarters for
laundry?

ERIC
(cold)
No we don't have any quarters, Lloyd.

Lloyd leaves.

ERIC (cont'd)
(to Lizzie)
You're the only person on this floor
with quarters. I don't understand; why
are you the quarter person?

BACK TO:

ERIC'S APARTMENT

Eric's weeping watching the video. There's a knock on the
door.

ERIC (cont'd)
Come in.

Eric hits pause. It's paused on Eric in Lizzie's bra and
underwear. REX GRAFF, Eric's weirdly young, very tattooed
ex-step dad, comes into the room.

REX
(jokingly)
Hi, son.

ERIC
Hi, Rex.

REX
You wanna lift?

CUT TO:

INT. ERIC'S APARTMENT - GARAGE

Eric's sitting on the bench under the bar.

ERIC
It's just they don't understand that if
I don't get Lizzie back I'm going to
die alone.

REX

Dude, if I may. I know from time to time I've been less of a dad and more of an ex-step dad.

ERIC

You are an ex-step dad.

REX

Look, here's the thing. Lizzie's a class act. One time I made a pass at her and she rejected me, but really nicely. I mean, I felt great about myself afterwards.

ERIC

And now comes the but.

REX

Nope. No but. Your mother was perfect. I wish that I had figured that out at the time and stopped dealing pot. But the money was good and I didn't think I'd do a nickel. I mean, it's just pot, you know?

ERIC

I know.

REX

Pot's like way less dangerous than alcohol and alcohol's legal. It's been proven.

ERIC

I know.

REX

The point is it's too late for me to get with your mom. It's not too late for you and Lizzie.

CUT TO:

EXT. ERIC'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Eric's fishes the half-burnt life-size cut-out of him and Lizzie out of the fire.

ERIC

(hugging the cut-out)
I'm sorry, baby. I'm so so sorry.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. ERIC'S CAR - LATER

A series of jump cuts in Eric's car.

1) He's crying.

ERIC
(screaming)
I love you Lizzie! I love you!

2) MUSIC CUE: Rob Zombie

Eric's headbanging to it.

3) He's talking to an imaginary Lizzie.

ERIC (cont'd)
I know I shouldn't take you back, but
my heart is too big. Love conquers
everything even the fact that you
cheated on me.
(screaming)
Why did you cheat on me! I trusted
you! What the hell was that!
(soothing)
Don't cry, baby. Don't cry.

4) Eric's staring straight ahead, no expression.

5) MUSIC CUE: Smooth jazz.

Eric's silently weeping.

ERIC (cont'd)
Baby, baby, my wonderful, pure baby.

CUT TO:

INT. STEVEN AND LLOYD'S ROOM - DAY

STEVEN
She's being such a bitch!
(surprised)
I can't believe I said that! That's
horrible!

LLOYD

It's alright, Steven. You're having a fight and she's being a bitch.

STEVEN

You're right! She is being a bitch!

Ron enters.

RON

Who's ready to emigrate to Tequiland?

STEVEN

Let's get the hell out of here.

We FOLLOW them out as they walk out of the --

INT. HALLWAY - IN FRONT OF GIRLS' COMMON ROOM

Steven walking down the hallway.

STEVEN

I'll send your regards to the tequila sluts, Lizzie!

LLOYD

Nice one.

STEVEN

Thanks.

LIZZIE (O.C.)

Have a good time, you jerk!

STEVEN

I feel nauseous.

CUT TO:

INT. KOPY TOWN

Eugene is looking under the "hood" of the Work Centre Pro. Greg's still kind of mad.

GREG

I can kick his ass. He has reach, but I'm little and scrappy --

EUGENE

You shouldn't have called her a whore, man.

GREG

But my girlfriend a tongue-studded hag. She doesn't even have a tongue stud!

EUGENE

Lizzie was great to us, Greg. Really great.

GREG

I don't know.

EUGENE

Remember when she was a camp counselor and she made us matching duct tape wallets.

GREG

I know, I know. You know that every time Janice cheated on me, Lizzie would bake me rice krispie treats with frosting smiley faces to cheer me up.
(getting emotional)

She's not a whore. My girlfriend's the whore.

EUGENE

I love her, man. It's like, you know that song Jessie's Girl? Well, Eric's like Jessie and Lizzie's his girl except they're broken up and God, I wish they were dating again!

He slams the hood down and hits print. It works.

GREG

You're a genius with that stuff.

EUGENE

(fake-humblesness)
Just doing my job.

Eugene and Greg look up at the Photo Enlargement board that uses as it's example a photo of Lizzie. The light from the photocopier reflects off the photos of Lizzie. Eugene and Greg know what they have to do.

CUT TO:

INT. ERIC'S APARTMENT - LATER

Eugene and Greg knock on the Eric's door. Rex answers.

EUGENE

Hi Rex.

REX

Oh, hey boys. Eugene, do you want some stuff? I'm picking it up tomorrow.

EUGENE

Oh, man, are you getting any Humboldt in?

GREG

(interrupting)

Have you seen Eric?

REX

Oh, yeah, he was real upset and so he went out.

GREG

UNEC.

They jump into Eugene's gigantic late 70s Vista Cruiser station wagon.

CUT TO:

INT. LIZZIE AND RACHEL'S ROOM - DAY

Lizzie's staring at a photo of Steven that's on her wall. She's really upset.

EXT. DORM

Steven's with the boys. He looks up at the dorm, upset.

STEVEN

You guys go ahead. I forgot my wallet in the dorm.

LLOYD

You can't cave.

STEVEN

(cocky)
I'm not gonna cave. I'll see you guys
there.

CUT TO:

INT. ERIC'S CAR

Eric's parked outside of the dorm, keeping watch. There's weird campus radio station music playing on the car radio. Eugene's Vista Cruiser pulls up next to it. Eugene and Greg get out of their car and Greg knocks on Eric's car window. Eric rolls down the window.

GREG
I'm sorry.

ERIC
(a little self-righteous)
Sorry about what?

GREG
I'm sorry about calling Lizzie a --
what I called Lizzie. She's great.

EUGENE
So great.

GREG
I was upset because she didn't just
break up with you, you know?

EUGENE
(it's hard to say)
She broke up with us too.

Eric grabs Greg's hand. They try to hug awkwardly through the window.

EUGENE (CONT'D)
So, how long have you been staking this
out?

ERIC
I don't know, an hour or two.

GREG
Well, if there's one thing I can tell
ya, you're not getting anyone back by
weeping in your car.

CUT TO:

INT. DORM - MOMENTS LATER

IN SLO-MO Eric, flanked by Greg and Eugene, victoriously parade into the dorm and make a beeline for the elevator.

INT. DORM - ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

The elevator gets to the fourth floor. The doors start to open.

CUT TO:

INT. DORM - HALLWAY

Lizzie's walking towards the elevator.

CUT TO:

INT. DORM - ELEVATOR

The doors are open. Eric's not stepping out.

ERIC
(whispering to himself)
Doesn't feel right. Doesn't feel
right.

CUT TO:

INT. DORM - HALLWAY

Lizzie starts running to the elevator.

LIZZIE
Could you hold that!?

CUT TO:

INT. DORM - ELEVATOR

EUGENE
(whispering)
That's her!

Eric starts furiously hitting the door close button.

CUT TO:

INT. DORM - HALLWAY

LIZZIE
Hold that please!

CUT TO:

INT. DORM - ELEVATOR

Eric's hitting the door close button, the doors start to close. Lizzie sticks her foot in the door. Eric kicks it out and the doors close.

LIZZIE (O.C.)
Jerks!

Eric breathes a sigh of relief. The guys look at him, confused.

ERIC
I've gotta set her free, guys.

EUGENE
So what're you going to do about the phone call?

ERIC
(as if it's a huge epiphany)
I think I'm just going to leave her a message.

INT. HALLWAY - IN FRONT OF THE ELEVATOR

Lizzie's standing in front of the elevator. Steven comes out of the stairwell in a panic.

STEVEN
I'm so so sorry Lizzie! I don't think you're a whore!

LIZZIE
I didn't mean that stuff. I was just mad at you. I'm sorry too. Come here.

Lizzie and Steven kiss.

EXT. DORM

Eric, Eugene and Greg are in Eric's car. Eric dials.

INT. LIZZIE AND RACHEL'S ROOM

CLOSE UP: The answering machine.

ERIC

Hey, Lizzie. Give me a call when you
get a chance. Okay. Bye.

SFX: Dial Tone.

Lizzie and Steven walk in. Steven starts kissing her.

LIZZIE

I can't right now; I have to study.

STEVEN

Oh, right. Cool.

Steven sits on her bed, Lizzie sits at her desk and picks
up a book. He starts humming a New Order song.

LIZZIE

(playfully)

Stevie, shhh. Study bunny.

Steven sits quietly on her bed, looking concerned.

CUT TO:

EXT. DORM - MOMENTS LATER

Eric, Eugene and Greg getting into his car.

ERIC

That message was good.

EUGENE

Yeah, nice. Do you guys want to go to
Tequiland?

ERIC/GREG/EUGENE

Awesome/Sweet/Tequiland!

FADE OUT.