

ACT ONE

EXT. CAMPUS

Professor Wheaton walks up to Steven and Lizzie. He's a kindly, mildly senile professor. Steven's nervous.

PROFESSOR WHEATON
Is that a bass? NO! It's a Karp.

Lizzie and Steven are amazed that Professor Wheaton is talking to Steven.

PROFESSOR WHEATON (CONT'D)
So Steven, it seems your grades are not as terrible as we all once thought.

STEVEN
Uh, thanks.

PROFESSOR WHEATON
Remember, your first quarter paper's due in two days and it's sunk far sturdier a ship.

STEVEN
I'll do my best.

The Professor walks off whistling.

STEVEN (CONT'D)
My grades aren't terrible!

LIZZIE
That's like the nicest thing that Professor Wheaton's ever said to anyone. How many office hours did you go too?

STEVEN
None. I guess I've just figured this place out.

LIZZIE
It certainly took you long enough.

Steven punches Lizzie's arm.

LIZZIE (CONT'D)

You can't do that!

STEVEN

What? You're a buddy. Buddies
get punched.

Lizzie jokingly pushes Steven away.

CUT TO:

INT. KOPY SHOP - LATER

Eric's on the phone, leaving a message on Lizzie's
answering machine. Eric's kissing into the
receiver.

ERIC

(stops kissing into
the phone)

So, baby, it's me -- I wish you
were there so you could hear me
kissing. I'll call back at
four thirty -- remember if
there's a copy crunch I might
call five to eight minutes late
--

GREG (late 20s, kind of a big, scary guy) hangs up
the phone. Greg's the manager of the Kopy Shop.
He has deep circles under his eye.

ERIC (CONT'D)

What the heck Greg? I wasn't
done with my message.

GREG

We have customers waiting.

There are no customers waiting.

ERIC

What's the matter? Why are you
being such an ass?

GREG

Alyssa said she was having
Matthew McConaughey Night with
the girls but instead of going
to Julie's house, she went to
this random apartment. Well, I
made the mistake of looking in

the window. His name's Owen Wozniak. Or at least that's who his mail's addressed to.

ERIC
I'm so sorry.

GREG
Don't be sorry, just watch your back.

ERIC
Nahhh--

GREG
Lizzie's a freshman in college -- she's probably cheating on you as we speak.

ERIC
No offense, but Lizzie's not like that.

GREG
Oooh, someone sounds a little nervous about their college girlfriend.

ERIC
You want proof?

CUT TO:

INT. GIRL'S SUITE

Rachel's putting on her jogging shoes. The phone rings. Rachel answers.

ERIC (O.S.)
(on the phone)
Lizzie?

CUT TO:

INT. KOPY SHOP

Eric has Rachel on speakerphone to show Greg that Lizzie's faithful.

RACHEL (O.S.)
(on the phone)
Sorry. You want me to leave a message?

Eric's playing around, hamming it up to Greg.

ERIC

(on speakerphone)

Rachel. Look -- I know what happened between Lizzie and Lloyd.

RACHEL (O.S.)

(on the phone)

What?

ERIC

(on speakerphone,
hamming it up even
more)

I don't know what to do. I just feel so helpless.

RACHEL (O.S.)

(on the phone)

Lloyd? Lizzie didn't hook up with Lloyd.

Eric looks at Greg triumphantly.

RACHEL (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(on the phone)

You mean Steven, right?

ERIC

(on speakerphone)

What? Steven!?!

RACHEL (O.S.)

(on the phone)

Oh. No. Nothing. I gotta jog.

Rachel hangs up. Eric looks at Greg. Greg pats him on the shoulder.

CUT TO:

INT. CIVIC

Greg, EUGENE (early 20s, thin, frail looking guy) and Eric are driving to campus. Eric's kind of lost in his own world.

MUSIC CUE: Wu Tang's "Bring Da Ruckus."

ERIC
I'm gonna kill Steven! Rip his
head off! Tear his legs off
one by one!

EUGENE
Let me out, I wanna go home.

ERIC
(ignoring him)
You know what? Let her make
out with him. Let her try to
make out with someone whose
bones are all broken!

GREG
You're breaking up with her?

ERIC
I don't know.

CUT TO:

INT. GIRL'S SUITE

Lizzie's studying. Rachel comes in from her jog.

RACHEL
I need to talk to you.

The phone rings.

LIZZIE
One sec.

RACHEL
Seriously, Lizzie, I screwed up
--

Lizzie holds up her finger and picks up the phone.

ERIC
(on the phone)
Hello.

MUSIC CUE: More Wu Tang is playing loudly in the
background.

LIZZIE
(on the phone)
Hi, baby. What're you
listening to?

ERIC
(on the phone)
You have something to tell me,
Elizabeth?

LIZZIE
(on the phone)
Umm. Oh, yeah. Rachel's gonna
give me a haircut this weekend.

ERIC
(on the phone)
Really? Are you going to have
sex with Steven after that?

Lizzie's eyes widen in fear.

LIZZIE
(on the phone)
What're you talking about?

ERIC
(on the phone)
Why you gotta be like that?

LIZZIE
(on the phone)
Wait -- where are you?

ERIC
(on the phone)
Walking into your dorm.

LIZZIE
(on the phone)
What?

ERIC
(on the phone)
Let's just say I bought a cell
phone.

Eric hangs up the phone.

LIZZIE
(to Rachel)
He knows. Ohmigod. HE KNOWS!

Lizzie runs out.

INT. GUYS SUITE

Lloyd's studying. Ron and Marshall are in the middle of conversation.

RON
You can choose any angle?
That's amazing.

Lizzie runs in.

LIZZIE
Where's Steven? He's got to
get out of here.

LLOYD
He's not here. Are you
alright?

LIZZIE
Eric knows.

MARSHALL
What?

LLOYD
What does Eric know?

Eric appears in the doorway.

ERIC
How was sex with Steven,
Lizzie?

Now Ron, Lloyd and Marshall understand.

LIZZIE
I didn't do anything with
anyone. You're just being
paranoid.

ERIC
You think you can play me?
That's not what Rachel said.

LIZZIE
She doesn't know what she's
talking about.

ERIC
(to the guys)
They do it?

RON/LLOYD/MARSHALL

Nope./No way./Not that I know of.

ERIC

Really?

Steven walks in the door.

STEVEN

Hey, guys. Oh, hey Eric.
What's going on?

ERIC

How was sex with Lizzie?

Steven's shocked.

STEVEN

(to Lizzie)
You told him?

ERIC

I'm gonna beat your ass AND I'M
GONNA LOVE IT!

STEVEN

No -- wait --

Steven turns and runs out of the room.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Steven DASHES down the hallway, Eric in hot pursuit. He gets JAMMED behind P.B. who's carrying his laundry. He PUSHES PAST HIM, KNOCKING P.B.'s laundry all over the place.

P.B.

Where's the fire, man?

Eric runs out.

ERIC

Bring da ruckus!

No one does anything. Steven runs around the corner and down the stairs, Eric in pursuit. Steven exits onto the --

INT. THIRD FLOOR HALLWAY

-- and runs into the laundry room --

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

-- where he hides behind a dryer. Perry's doing laundry. Eric pokes his head in. Steven stares up at Perry, begging him with his eyes not to say anything. Perry says nothing. Eric walks out.

STEVEN
(whispering)
Thanks.

CUT TO:

INT. THIRD FLOOR HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Eric walks down the hallway rapping to Steven.

ERIC
I wait for one to act up, now I
got him backed up --

CUT TO:

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Perry and Steven.

PERRY
What's going on?

STEVEN
(whispering)
He's trying to beat me up.

PERRY
Why?

STEVEN
Shhh.

PERRY
What'd you do?

STEVEN
(whispering)
I had sex with his girlfriend.
Now please shut up.

PERRY
Who's his girlfriend?

STEVEN
(exasperated)

Lizzie.

PERRY

Nice bod. Don't like curly
hair.

Steven pokes his head out onto the floor. Eric's
gone. Steven starts to walk down the hall.

CUT TO:

INT. THIRD FLOOR REC. ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Eric smells the air.

ERIC

And that's 36 Styles of Danger.

He turns out into the hallway where he sees Steven
walking down the hall.

ERIC (CONT'D)

(yelling)
Bring da ruckus!

Steven takes off down the stairs.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPUS

Steven darts outside, heads towards the closest
building and slips through the door.

CUT TO:

INT. SOPHOMORE DORM

Steven walks down the hall. The door Steven came
into starts to open. In a panic, Steven ducks into
the closest room. The person entering the hallway
is a small dark-haired women who obviously does not
resemble Eric in any way.

CUT TO:

INT. PARTY ROOM

Steven turns around. Four big dudes (MIKE, MARK,
PUDER and SHIBBS) are hanging out. As Steven
enters, Puder and Shibbs have lined up against Mike
and Mark.

PUDER
(yelling)
Blue 52! Blue 52! Hike, hike!

Puder self-hikes, Shibbs goes out for the pass.

MARK
Blitz! Blitz!

Puder tosses the football to Shibbs who's tackled
by Mike.

SHIBBS/PUDER
Touchdown!/In your face!

MIKE
No way, man! It's gotta cross
the futon!

SHIBBS
It crossed the futon, bitch!

PUDER
(to Steven)
Dude! Dude! Did it cross the
futon?

Steven's upset and confused.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. LIZZIE AND RACHEL'S ROOM

Lizzie and Eric in the middle of a heated argument.

LIZZIE
It's not his fault! It's mine,
alright?

ERIC
This isn't about you anymore...
because you're dumped!

LIZZIE
Please, just listen to me --

ERIC

I don't have to listen to you.
In fact, I don't have to worry
about you anymore, because
you're not a part of my life.

LIZZIE

Eric!

ERIC

Oh, are you the girl who
doesn't have a boyfriend?

Lizzie starts to cry.

ERIC (CONT'D)

That's not fair!

Eric runs out.

CUT TO:

INT. GUYS SUITE - COMMON ROOM

Lloyd, Ron and Marshall in their room.

LLOYD

If Eric comes in here we take
him down!

RON

Woh, settle down. This is how
those soccer game riots happen.
I'm not taking down anyone.

LLOYD

We gotta stand up for our
brother.

MARSHALL

Maybe we should just try to
talk him out of it. Like Jimmy
Carter.

Marshall holds up Jimmy Carter's book "Talking
Peace: A Vision for the Next Generation."

MARSHALL (CONT'D)

I'm learning all about him and
his ability to find peaceful
solutions.

LLOYD

Are you two men or pretty ladies?

RON
Pretty lady.

MARSHALL
Pretty lady.

RON
Besides, a man would just take the ass-whooping. You go outside, you let the guy kick your ass and then he respects you for that.

Greg and Eugene are standing at the edge of the room. Greg's a little scary looking.

GREG
Do you mind if we wait here until they're done?

Ron and Marshall look at Lloyd. Lloyd chickens out.

LLOYD
Yeah, sure. Make yourself at home.

CUT TO:

INT. PARTY ROOM

Steven with the Four Dudes.

SHIBBS
Is she hot?

STEVEN
Yeah.

MARK
You love her?

STEVEN
Yeah.
(getting annoyed)
And I had plenty of chances to make a move. She's been drunk a lot since but I didn't do anything. I've been the

perfect gentleman and look
where that's gotten me.

MIKE

She's hot. That's awesome!

Mike and Mark high five.

SHIBBS

If you want to hang, feel free.
The more dudes the merrier.

STEVEN

Who lives here?

MARK

All of us.

PUDER

We moved our beds and desks
into one room so we could have
like a huge party space. We
call it the Dungeon.

STEVEN

What's in the third room?

MIKE

It's empty right now. Any
ideas?

STEVEN

No.

(pause)

Uhhh, can I use your phone?

CUT TO:

INT. GUYS SUITE

Marshall on the phone with Steven. He looks at the
two guys.

MARSHALL

(on the phone)

Eric's friends are waiting
here. I don't know. One's
old; the other's kind of weird-
looking.

Eric walks into the guys suite. Greg, Eugene, Ron,
and Lloyd look up in alarm.

MARSHALL (CONT'D)
(on the phone)
And now Eric's here.

ERIC
Is that Steven on the phone?
You and I are gonna throw down
boy!

Marshall hangs up the phone. Lloyd steps up.

LLOYD
Get out of here, man.

ERIC
This ain't your beef.

Gary and Eugene warily stand up to back-up Eric.
Lizzie walks in.

LIZZIE
What're you doing in here?

ERIC
Your boy's all up in my face!

LIZZIE
Come back into my room and
let's just talk this out.

ERIC
Do you guys hear anything,
because I certainly don't!

Eric runs out.

CUT TO:

INT. GIRL'S SUITE

Lizzie enters her room pissed off. Rachel's there.

RACHEL
I told you I don't lie well.

LIZZIE
You didn't lie. You just
offered up the information!

RACHEL
I didn't know -- I thought he
knew.
(getting mad)

It's so sexist what he's doing!
He doesn't own you. He's not
defending your honor. Honor is
such Judeo-Christian myth-
ogyny.

LIZZIE
He dumped me.

RACHEL
Ohmigod. I'm sorry.

LIZZIE
I'm dumped.

RACHEL
(softer)
It's your classic heat-of-the-
moment break-up. That's all.
You guys will talk --

LIZZIE
We won't talk. He won't listen
to me, Rachel. If this keeps
up, he'll never understand how
things happened and Steven will
be on the run forever. I know
Eric. He won't stop fighting.
He has nothing else to do.

RACHEL
You're just going to have to
force him to talk to you.

CUT TO:

INT. GUYS SUITE

Lloyd, Ron, Greg and Eugene are hanging
uncomfortably in the room.

EUGENE
So, like, a fight almost just
started.

Pause.

RON
That would have sucked.

EUGENE
That would have totally sucked.

RON

Are we all on the same page?
Lloyd, Greg -- you guys aren't
planning on going nuts, right?

LLOYD

If we fight, we fight, but
until then, let's keep it
peaceful between us.

GREG

I'm cool with that.

RON

As a peace offering, who wants
to help with my laundry?

No one volunteers.

RON (CONT'D)

You guys stink.

Ron walks out.

CUT TO:

INT. CIVIC

Eric's sitting in the car, crying. Marshall raps
on the window. He's holding a Coke and Jimmy
Carter's book.

MARSHALL

Coke?

Eric hides his tears.

ERIC

No thanks.

MARSHALL

Mind if I join you?

ERIC

It's a free country.

Marshall sits down in the car.

MARSHALL

You're pretty upset, huh?

ERIC

The worst part isn't that he had sex with my girlfriend, but that he pretended to be my friend. Two friends deceived me! No respect! None!

MARSHALL

There could be a reason.

ERIC

What? What could possibly be the reason?

MARSHALL

The fact is, your girlfriend's in college. She's going to explore her options. That's why she's here.

ERIC

What, is she majoring in cheating?

MARSHALL

Maybe Steven didn't know about you when it happened. Have you thought about that?

Eric considers.

ERIC

Maybe I won't beat him up right away... I'll talk to him first, OK?

MARSHALL

OK.

(turning back to Eric)

Beyond every conflict, there's always resolution.

Marshall pats Eric on the shoulder and steps out of the car, happy with himself.

CUT TO:

INT. PARTY ROOM - BEDROOM - NIGHT

There are two bunkbeds and four desks crammed into the room. There's a loud party happening in the Party Room. Steven's trying to work.

Jane (a pretty girl) stumbles in.

JANE

Oh, sorry.

STEVEN

No problem. Just working on a paper.

JANE

(a little flirty)

You're a new face. I'm Jane.
What's your name?

STEVEN

Steven.

Puder stumbles in.

JANE

How do you know the Dungeon?

PUDER

He's hiding here because some dude wants to kick his ass for sleeping with his girlfriend!

JANE

Awww.

Puder and Jane make out. They fall onto the bed.
Steven starts packing his stuff.

PUDER

Where you running now?

STEVEN

(with resolve)

I'm gonna go talk to him.

JANE

You be safe out there!

STEVEN

I can take care of myself.

CUT TO:

EXT. SOPHOMORE DORM - MOMENTS LATER

Steven waits outside. A SMALL, ASIAN SAFETYWALK GIRL wearing a bright, orange vest walks up to him.

SAFETYWALK GIRL
I'm from Safetywalk. Are you
Steven Karp?

STEVEN
Yeah.

SAFETYWALK GIRL
Is this a fraternity prank?

STEVEN
No. I'm afraid it isn't.

Steven and the Safetywalk Girl start walking.

CUT TO:

EXT. DORM - NIGHT

Steven's with the Safetywalk Girl when Eric runs up
to them.

ERIC
You and me need to have words.

SAFETYWALK GIRL
Back off buster!

STEVEN
It's fine--

ERIC
You back-off, little girl.

The Safetywalk girl immediately kicks Eric in the
shin. Eric crumples to the ground as the
Safetywalk Girl starts blowing her rape whistle.
Three other Safetywalk Girls in bright vests appear
out of the shadows. Steven runs away.

ERIC (CONT'D)
(yelling after him)
Dig your grave! Cause you're
dead!

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - MORNING

Eric charges down the hallway. Lizzie comes out
into the hallway.

LIZZIE

Eric! We have to talk!

ERIC

I can't hear you, woman.

LIZZIE

When he had sex, he didn't
know! All right? He didn't
know!

CUT TO:

INT. GUYS SUITE

Eric walks in. Lloyd, Greg and Eugene look up in
alarm. Lizzie runs in after him.

LIZZIE

You can't avoid me forever
Eric!

ERIC

I'm just here to take this.

Eric rips Steven's schedule off the wall.

LIZZIE

Stop running around like a
lunatic and look at me!

Eric won't look at her.

ERIC

If you want to talk, you're
gonna have to make an
appointment.

Eric marches out.

CUT TO:

EXT. SOPHOMORE DORM - DAY

Steven looks across the bustling yard. No Eric.
He runs and hides behind a tree. He looks past the
tree and crouch-walks behind a group of Tall Guys
in Basketball Sweats. He follows them closely
along the path and then comes out from their cover,
shields his face with his backpack, and crosses
diagonal across the yard towards his lecture class.

As he passes a tree, a voice whispers in his ear --

ERIC (O.S.)
Where's your little girl,
Steven?

Eric's right there. Eric grapples with Steven's arm; Steven slips away and takes off as fast as he can across the yard.

Eric recovers and chases after him.

Steven runs through an outdoor bible study group, scattering their books. Just as they get themselves back together, Eric runs through them.

Steven slides his card and runs into the student center. He pulls the glass door shut. Eric runs up, but can't get in without the student card. Steven waves to him.

Steven watches as several students walk through the door.

CUT TO:

INT. STUDENT CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Steven takes off through the food court; Eric follows, running over picnic benches, kicking aside student's food trays.

CUT TO:

EXT. LECTURE CLASS

Steven runs out into the yard. There's the Lecture Building just across the way. He runs towards it when Eric's hand lands on his shoulder.

ERIC
Once I gotcha, then I gat-cha!

Steven stomps on Eric's foot and bolts into class.

CUT TO:

INT. GUYS SUITE

Eugene and Lloyd are playing Doom as Greg and Ron watch. It's a very, very violent video game.

EUGENE
I don't want to get hit in the
face.

RON

We can all agree on that.

LLOYD

The face is off limits.

GREG

Agreed.

RON

Or in the potatoes.

GREG

That goes without saying.

Eugene gets killed.

EUGENE

I need a drink. You want us to
get some beers?

RON

This guy. I like this guy.

CUT TO:

INT. LECTURE CLASS - LATER

Steven sits nervously. Eric's staring at him
through the window of the door, mouthing the words
"You're dead" and miming slitting his throat.

Steven looks around the class for possible escape
routes. He stares at the ceiling vent, the window,
and then at the professor.

The bell rings.

CUT TO:

INT. LECTURE CLASS - HALLWAY

Eric pushes through the crowd into the class.

CUT TO:

INT. LECTURE CLASS

Steven has climbed onto the window sill. Steven
sees Eric and sucks his breath in to jump.

In a panic, Eric runs out of the classroom to trap
Steven when he hits the ground.

Steven looks back and realizes Eric's run off.
After a confused moment, Steven gets off the window
sill and walks out of the class.

CUT TO:

EXT. LECTURE CLASS

Steven avoids the exit Eric's standing at and walks
out towards the library.

As soon as Eric gets below the window, he realizes
that he's duped himself.

ERIC
Goddammit!
(berating himself)
Idiot! Idiot!

Eric heads off towards Steven's dorm.

CUT TO:

INT. PARTY ROOM

Steven walks in. Puder sprays him with water.

PUDER
Aww, crap! Thought you were
Shibbs.

Shibbs kicks the door open and sprays Steven.

STEVEN
Hey!

SHIBBS
(to Steven)
Dude, you're a mess.

STEVEN
He chased me out of my class.

MIKE
Why don't you just fight him
and get it over with?

STEVEN
I'm not a fighter.

SHIBBS
He's a lover, not a fighter.

PUDER

He's just going to run forever.
(trying to annoy)
Run and run and run and run.
Run run run run run run.

Steven punches him hard in the arm.

STEVEN

STOP IT!

PUDER

OW!

STEVEN

Ohmigod-I'm-sorry!

Steven shields himself. Silence in the room.

MARK

You're a fighter. You just
have to fight.

MIKE

I've been in three fights today
-- it's nothing. Don't think
about it; just do it.

STEVEN

I just have to do it, don't I?

SHIBBS

Fight. Fight.

MARK/MIKE/PUDER/SHIBBS

(chanting)

Fight! Fight! FIGHT! FIGHT!
FIGHT! FIGHT!

Steven runs out. Pause.

SHIBBS

Anyone want some 'za?

MARK/MIKE/PUDER

Yeah/Totally/Sure.

CUT TO:

EXT. DORM

Eric's sitting on the hood of his car, kind of upset. Lizzie walks up to him.

ERIC

He thinks I'll leave. That's what's funny. That's what's so hilarious. I'm never gonna leave till this goes down.

LIZZIE

I see you're talking to me now.

ERIC

(covering)

I happened to be talking to myself as you walked up.

LIZZIE

Steven is not responsible for what I did. I wanted to get back at you because we had just had a fight. At the time, he didn't even know you existed. It was stupid and vindictive and completely my fault.

ERIC

At least it clearly wasn't good enough for you to break up with me.

Steven runs up.

STEVEN

Hey, Eric! Bring the ruckus!

Eric turns to him and stands up to his full height. Once faced with Eric, Steven freezes up.

STEVEN (CONT'D)

(to himself)

What am I doing?

Steven takes off into the dorm.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. DORM - LOBBY

Steven runs into the lobby and hits the elevator button. It's taking way too long, so he runs up the stairwell.

A second later, Eric runs into the lobby, in pursuit.

CUT TO:

INT. DORM - SECOND FLOOR

NOTE: EVERY FLOOR ON THE DORM LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE THE FOURTH, THEY'RE JUST DRESSED DIFFERENTLY.

Steven runs out of the stairwell and down the hallway of the second floor. A moment later, Eric runs out. Students look on in shock and then continue whatever they're doing.

Steven runs into the stairwell and up to --

CUT TO:

INT. DORM - THIRD FLOOR

Steven runs down the third floor hallway the opposite way. Eric following. Stevens runs into the third floor stairwell and up to --

CUT TO:

INT. DORM - FOURTH FLOOR

Steven runs out onto the fourth floor hallway and heads towards his room.

CUT TO:

INT. GUYS SUITE

Steven runs into his room. Lloyd, Ron, Greg, Eugene and Marshall are hanging out.

RON

Steven!

EUGENE

That's Steven. Oh, man.

LLOYD

Welcome back, buddy. You OK?

STEVEN
(out of breath)
I'm... fine.

Eric runs into the room.

ERIC
(out of breath)
You... can't... hide.

Marshall intervenes.

MARSHALL
I think that before the
conflict turns physical, we
should discuss our end goals.

ERIC
What?

MARSHALL
We don't need to fight.

ERIC
Yes we do.

STEVEN
I'm afraid we do.
(to Eric)
So, where do you want to do
this?

ERIC
Right here is fine.

LLOYD
Do you need us, Steven?

GREG
(to Eric)
Us too. You need us?

STEVEN/ERIC
I'm fine/Hang back.

STEVEN
OK. Well, start.

ERIC
You start.

STEVEN
Fine.

Steven punches Eric in the face.

ERIC

Ow!

STEVEN

Sorry -- areyouok? You said to start.

Eric punches Steven in the gut.

STEVEN (CONT'D)

Uh.

Steven grabs Eric and they fall on the ground wrestling. The guys are standing back. As they wrestle --

GREG

(to Lloyd)

Should we do something?

LLOYD

(quietly)

I don't know.

RON

We're here if you need us!

Eric pushes Steven towards the couch. Ron and Eugene move the couch so Eric and Steven don't hurt themselves. Steven starts to get on top of Eric, but Eric straddles him and forces him onto the ground.

Lizzie runs into the room.

LIZZIE

Oh my--

She notices all the guys standing back, so she follows suit. Steven pushes Eric off and hits his mouth against Eric's shoulder.

STEVEN

Ah! My tooth!

ERIC

What?

STEVEN

My tooth! You broke my tooth!

ERIC

Your tooth! I chipped your
tooth!

Oh, God. What have I done?

Eric starts crying.

STEVEN

It's not a big deal.

ERIC

What have I done?

Eric hugs Steven and cries even more.

CUT TO:

INT. LIZZIE AND RACHEL'S ROOM

Eric and Lizzie talking.

LIZZIE

I'm sorry, I'm so sorry -- I'll
never cheat on you again.
Never again, baby.

ERIC

Shhh.

Lizzie and Eric hug in a pre-make-up sex kind of
way.

As they hug, Eric looks over her shoulder at her
school books. At her class schedule. At the UNEC
banner on her wall. Pause. Eric pushes Lizzie
away.

ERIC (CONT'D)

This isn't right, Lizzie. Not
right now.

LIZZIE

It's right.

ERIC

You're here. I'm not.

LIZZIE

We can make it work. We've
made it work.

ERIC

Actually, I don't think we have. I just spent two days trying to kill a guy who weighs half as much as me.

LIZZIE

Well, yeah, but besides that.

ERIC

Your life can't be all about me right now. It's about college. The timing's all off.

LIZZIE

(realizing)

We're breaking up.

ERIC

When the timing's right we'll be back together.

Lizzie starts crying.

ERIC (CONT'D)

You know where to go if you need to copy your papers.

Eric starts crying as well.

CUT TO:

INT. GUYS SUITE

Eugene, Greg, Marshall, Lloyd, Steven and Ron.

LLOYD

Your tooth OK?

STEVEN

It's just a cap. I chipped it in 3rd grade when my best friend bet me I couldn't bite through a rock.

Steven smiles his goofy smile. Eric pokes his head in.

ERIC

C'mon guys. Let's go home.

RON

Come back soon.

Eric, Eugene and Greg leave.

CUT TO:

INT. LIZZIE AND RACHEL'S ROOM

Steven walks in.

LIZZIE
Hey, Steven.

STEVEN
What have you done with your
wall?

All the photos of Eric are down.

LIZZIE
I figured I should have a
better balance of photos.

STEVEN
Eric's gone.

LIZZIE
No he's not. We're still
friends. See?

Lizzie points to a photo of Eric playing with the
Golden Retriever.

LIZZIE (CONT'D)
I just need more room.

Lizzie puts up a photo of everyone.

STEVEN
That was taken like the first
week. I like hated Marshall
then.

LIZZIE
We all did!

Lizzie puts up a photo of Rachel.

LIZZIE (CONT'D)
And there's my roomie. I
can't believe it took me this
long.

And Lizzie puts up a photo of Steven.

LIZZIE (CONT'D)

And there's Steven Karp.

STEVEN

Oh great, I made the wall.

LIZZIE

Of course you did.

FADE OUT.

THE END