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

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.


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 (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.

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
(softener)
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


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 Safetyalk 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


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 crouches 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 roommie. 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