Role: LEX

MIKE

Put that away. I got it.

Evin nods as Mike pays, we notice that Mike is sporting a small finger brace on his hand. Mike notices Evin noticing.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Oh, yeah. Smashed my finger up. Hurts like a motherfucker.

EVIN

Sucks.

MIKE

Not going the "Full Watson" with the Oxy, though. Someone's gotta stay sober, you feel me?

Mike laughs. Evin seethes.

THE VAULT SZ

EVIN

I haven't touched that stuff in nine months.

MIKE

Good on you, hombre. Come cheer us on at Homecoming.

Mike pats Evin's shoulder and walks off. Evin stews. But he doesn't notice LEX, who was lingering nearby, waiting for Mike to leave for her to approach.

LEX

Gonna be his cheering section?

Evin turns to see Lex. His face lights up. They walk together.

EVIN

You listening into my conversations?

LEX

Depends if you're talking about anything I'd consider interesting.

Things are getting sparky...

EVIN

Okay. So what's the verdict? On a scale of one to boring?

LEX

That section about Oxy wasn't a snooze. What was all that about?



With that subject broached, the banter is compromised.

LEX (CONT'D)

Sorry, bad topic?

EVIN

Nah, you're just one nosy frosh.

LEX

I prefer "plucky." Gimme your phone.

He smiles - confidence returning - as she puts her number in.

LEX (CONT'D)

Text when you feel like talking.

(turns up the flirt)

Or anything else.

Lex turns and walks away. He watches her go, enjoying the view.

4 INT. DORM COMMON ROOM - DAY

Evil enters the common room with a swing in his step. He passes a lonely-looking KARLIS, working at a desk.

KARLIS

Hey there!

EVIN

Uh .. Hey?

KARLIS

Coming from the library? That's

cool.

EVI

Why would that be cool?

Karlis flounders. Despite their less than close relationship, he's obviously just looking for a friend.

KARLIS

Just . Good to be doing new stuff.

Evin looks at Karlis - after his Lex encounter, it's hard to be mean right now.

EVIN

Sorry to hear about you and Jane, but there's lots of females on this campus, you know.

TAYLOR

Don't even worry about it, totally fine. Probably for the best - my publicist doesn't like me getting political. Seriously, good luck.

He forces a smile as he exits. Val doesn't believe him.

11 INT. VALENTINA & DENISE'S ROOM - DAY

11

Denise and Lex sit on the floor, scarfing Fritos and leafing through "Live Sound 101" packets.



DENISE

We need to reduce ambient signal sound to pick up clear audio at the protest. I started researching it after we talked yesterday.

(off Lex's expression)

Old study habits die hard. I was "that girl" in high school.

LEX

I was more the "write the paper the night before" type.

DENISE

Coasting to that sweet B, huh?

LEX

Well... Usually an A.

DENISE

God, I hate people like you.

LEX

Wait, did we get in a fight? Did I miss our fight?

DENISE

I don't mean, you specifically. I just mean the people who everything comes easy for.

LEX

Not everything. But fine, yeah, when I get into something, I get into it. Like this stuff.

(re: the mic)
So you plug in the mic here?

DENISE

So what doesn't come easy?

LEX

Family stuff.

DENISE

Family stuff how?

LEX

In the "My parents don't get me, my sister takes up all the air in the room, woe-is-me-college-essay" kind of way.

DENISE

... Which you wrote the night before.

Lex and Denise share a laugh as we GO TO:

12 INT. TAYLOR'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Taylor is between the sheets with JAZMINE, one of the hottest girls at Woodlawn. Clothes are strewn across the room... Except nothing appears to be happening on Taylor's end.

JAZMINE

You okay there?

TAYLOR

Just give me a minute.

JAZMINE

Do you watch a lot of porn?

TAYLOR

What?

JAZMINE

I read that guys our age watch too much porn — multiple windows going all the time — and it's causing rampant E.D. Want, you've probably been with half those porn stars.

Maybe that's the problem.

TAYLOR

There's no problem... I'm just a little distracted.

She looks down under the sheets. Nothing happening.

JAZMINE

Uh... I should go.

Lex chuckles. As Denise heads off, she calls back:

DENISE (CONT'D)

Don't listen to that podcast for too much longer. Don't want to give yourself nightmares!

As Denise goes, Lex drops her plastered-on smile and retreats into the introvert we now recognize from the flashbacks.

18 INT. DORM COMMON ROOM - NIGHT

18

Lex microwaves a cup of noodles. As she waits for it to heat up, Evin enters. He notices Lex stewing. In an effort to make her smile, he shows her something on his phone.

EVIN

Check out this llama meme.

Lex takes a look at it and cracks up.

LEX

Is it a sheep or a llama?!

She grabs her cup of noodles and sits with Evin.

EVIN

That's the thing! So hard to tell!

Lex looks at Evin, surprised to find her spirits lifted.

LEX

You're unexpected.

EVIN

What were you expecting?

LEX

A no-personality-having, former jock used to getting any girl he wants?

EVIN

I'll have you know I've got a lot of depth and dimensionality.

LEX

First rule we learn at podcasting school: show, don't tell.

EVIN

Last year, at the Gender Bender party... I kinda kissed Chris.



LEX

Okay then, I'm officially intrigued.

EVIN

He was dressed as a girl, and I sorta forgot he wasn't a girl but I still sorta knew he was a guy, even though he wasn't born with a...

(off her raised eyebrow)
Point is, after reflection, I'm
straight as fuck. But now I'm also
thinking I shouldn't be telling the
cute new girl about this topic.

They're interrupted by a text. Lex checks her phone.

BLOCKED TEXT

I know who you are, but who am I? Roof of the science building. Midnight. Alone.

EVIN

Did I just freak you out?

LEX

No, I, uh, I just gotta go.

EVIN

I'm supposed to do some bro-time tonight, but if you want company...?

In another life, Lex would say yes, but right now...

LEX

No. I'm good. Enjoy testosterone-ing!

She exits. Evin watches her go. Did he blow it?

19 INT. CLASSROOM - NIGHT

Wallace has turned the room into a BURLESQUE CLUB. The lighting, the makeshift stage, and the scantily clad STRIPPERS. It's sexy. Wallace stands at the door, collecting entrance fees. Taylor and Omid enter. Taylor hands over cash.

WALLACE

Welcome to Human Rec Club.

TAYLOR

You're a genius.



VD Sc#3

TAYLOR

Well, it didn't work anyway.
(indicates his crotch)
Nothing is working.

EVIN

(picking up the drift)
... You need a pill or something?

TAYLOR

No, it's not that. Something's just... off.

OMID

Yeah.

EVIN

Mmm hmm.

They all stew in silence.

EVIN (CONT'D)
Maybe we should go to the memorial?
Like, we're trying to distract
ourselves, but maybe avoiding our
shit won't make us happier; it'll
just make us assholes.

TAYLOR

I guess... We could give Liv another hour. She doesn't have any left and we've got lots.

Omid passes the bottle to Taylor. He takes a swig and passes it to Evin. Maybe it'll help drown their worries a little longer.

25 INT. DINING HALL - DAY

25

Lex has lost her appetite. She looks generally paranoid when she's approached by Dean Vasquez. Before the dean can speak:

LEX

I assume you heard about what happened? Did you find out who did it?

DEAN VASQUEZ

Lex... The safety of our students is our top priority. We need to provide order amidst a world in chaos.

LEX

So no leads yet -

718

DEAN VASOUEZ

- And it's because of those priorities we recommend you take a break from Woodlawn. For your own well-being.

LEX

So I'm being punished? For nearly getting killed on your campus?

DEAN VASQUEZ

Consider it a mental health break. A chance to reflect.

LEX

What's the problem? That I asked a washed-up movie star a couple of questions? That I want to know what really happened to Liv?

Heads turn. A low hum of murmuring begins.

DEAN VASQUEZ

Please calm down.

LEX

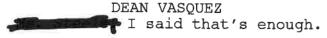
Whatever you're trying to cover up, I'm going to figure it out -

DEAN VASQUEZ

That's enough -

LEX

Not even close. My life was threatened and you are victimblaming -



Lex freezes. Now everyone is watching.



As she walks away, Lex takes in the audience of people who seem to know exactly who she is.



EN SC#4