

INT. DORM ROOM - EARLY EVENING

DYLAN

(Pre-lap)

Well I already bought my ticket and  
it'll be more expensive now--

The room is only lit by the soft, cold, winter light  
flooding through the window.

DYLAN

Ok! Next time I'll check with you.

CAMERA SWEEPS ACROSS THE DESK PAST...

DYLAN

--I'm eating fine! I'm irritable  
because I still have to study for  
another final and I don't really  
have time for this.

A stack of eaten Kraft EasyMac cups...

Crumpled pages of notes from French class, gentle geometric  
doodles dotting the margins. Maybe some loose flashcards...

DYLAN

...sorry. Didn't mean to snap.

A stack of 19th Century English novels, heavily leafed  
through and Post-It'd. Among them, Wuthering Heights...

DYLAN

Econ...Yes, finally something  
useful. Ok Mom I really have to go  
now--Ok, love you, bye.