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.