

GABE REVISION 8.2.16

20

INT. SAM'S DORM ROOM - LATER (DAY 1)

20

WE EYE an eclectic collection of culturally significant objects. A worn copy of the *Autobiography of Malcolm X*. A hidden but framed poster of *Annie Hall*. Her Super 8 camera outfitted with a small audio recorder.

*

All the while, WE HEAR the distinct sounds of sex as Sam moans towards the heavens. Sweat drips down her back as she rides a GRUNTING MAN. Her pompadour comes undone in swaths. Off the sound of her partner's climax, Sam smiles.

MALE VOICE

Did you?

SAM

Twice.

Sam dismounts and crawls to the top of the bed. Grabs her phone. We immediately hear the crunch of the CANDY CRUSH app. Across from Sam lies...

START #1

GABE

What are you doing?

GABE MITCHELL, a scruffy white boy whose sweet eyes mask a hyper-intellect, smiles incredulously.

SAM

Crushing Candy.

GABE

Right after?

(then)

What level are you on?

*

*

CANDY CRUSH

*

DIVINE!

*

Gabe snaps a condom off his dick (O.S.) and discards it in a trash bin before he snuggles up next to Sam.

GABE
You're supposed to spread the jelly
you know.

SAM
Ew.

GABE
See, this is why you're still on
level 20. You're wasting all these
turns breaking up candy, but look
at all this unspread jelly!

SAM
Why you screaming though?

CANDY CRUSH
Sweet!

Gabe takes her phone.

GABE
Spreading this digital jelly
without succumbing to the paid
turns is one of the most pressing
issues of our time Sam.

SAM
You gon' give me my phone back tho.

They tussle for the phone before Sam finally wrests it from Gabe, and the two fall back onto her bed. *

Gabe flips her over so that he's on top. The tussle evolves into something of a dry hump. Sam's prize, her phone, drops to the floor. Gabe's kisses move down Sam's neck.

SAM (CONT'D)
You're gonna mess up my hair.

Gabe pops up in mock dominance.

GABE
Yeah. I am.

Sam giggles.

SAM
-- Gabe, I know how analogies work.

GABE
What I'm trying to say is...
Romance at a place like this has
been reduced to hooking up --

*

SAM
Romance?

GABE
Yeah. It doesn't exist here. It's a
squeeze and a grope in between
classes and internships. It's been
commodified to stress relief
somewhere above Pilates but below a
pre-exam latte, extra foam.

Sam has no idea how to respond to this.

GABE (CONT'D)
I want to be more than just a hot
lay for you, okay Sam?

This makes Sam crack up. Gabe is mock offended.

SAM
I'm sorry, what CW show are we in?

Gabe rolls his eyes and pulls her in for an embrace.

GABE
You know what I'm trying to say.

SAM
You want more.

Gabe nods. Sam pecks his check and heads out the door.

25

INT. EDIT BAY - NIGHT (NIGHT 1)

25

Sam strokes her Super 8 while scrubbing through footage from the party. *

SAM
So many showed...

The edit bay doors crack open. It's Gabe with food. *

START #2

GABE
Don't want to bug, but I know you forget to eat. *
(then, re: screen) *
Holy shit. This the party?

Gabe leans over to see the footage. Gabe notes her silence.

GABE (CONT'D) *
You okay? *

SAM
"Hate it when bae leaves?"

GABE
I know. But in my defense, the use of 'bae' was purely ironic.

SAM
You didn't think to ask before you posted that?

Gabe tries to read Sam's mood.

GABE
Sorry. What, are you embarrassed?

SAM
The best part of us, is it was just us. I feel like now I've got the entire Black Caucus in my bedroom.

Gabe sits and wraps one of Sam's fingers in his.

GABE
Could be hot?
(beat)
I'm an OG Millennial. Didn't
realize an Instagram post was a
relationship stage to be navigated.

SAM
Well it is. And I need to go slow.

Gabe nods.

GABE
You got it. I just want to go...
somewhere with this.

Sam fights the power of Gabe's sweet eyes. She relents. *

SAM
What're you doing Wednesday night? *

Off of Gabe's quizzical look, WE CUT TO...

26 EXT. GRADUATE STUDENT HOUSING - WEDNESDAY NIGHT (NIGHT 2) 26

Gabe bounds out in sweats and flip flops and gives Sam a
kiss. She's aghast.

SAM
What are you wearing?

GABE
What do you mean? We're going to
watch a TV Show.

SAM
It's not just a TV show.
"Defamation" Wednesdays are the
epicenter of black college life. *
Don't you have some J's? *

GABE
Wait. Are you trying to 'My Fair
Lady' me for your black friends? *

SAM
A little?

GABE
So in this instance you want me to
appropriate your culture?

He's right. Sam has a mini-short circuit. Off Gabe's smile: *

END

GABE (CONT'D)
You coming?