

LINK

THEIR CONNECTION IS TWISTED

PILOT_ EPISODE 101_/// "INTERCONNECTION"

WRITTEN BY_/// @-ANDRÉ ROBINSON

Deoxyribonucleic acid (DNA) is a nucleic acid that contains the genetic instructions used in the development and functioning of all known living organisms, and some viruses. The main role of DNA molecules is the long-term storage of information. DNA is often compared to a blueprint, or a recipe, or a code, since it contains the instructions needed to construct other cellular components, such as proteins and RNA molecules. The segments of DNA that carry the genetic information are called genes, but other DNA sequences have regulatory purposes or are involved in structural functions of the genetic information.

Chemically, DNA consists of two sugar-phosphate backbones joined together by hydrogen bonds. The backbone is made of simple units called nucleotides, each consisting of a phosphate group, a deoxyribose sugar, and a nitrogenous base. The phosphate groups are attached to the sugar, and the sugar is attached to the phosphate. The nitrogenous bases are attached to the sugar. The sequence of bases in the DNA molecule determines the sequence of amino acids in the protein. This sequence is called the genetic code, which specifies the order of amino acids within proteins. The central dogma of molecular biology states that the information in DNA is used to synthesize RNA, which is then used to synthesize proteins. This process is called transcription.

Within cells, DNA is organized into long molecules called chromosomes. In prokaryotes, the DNA is duplicated before cell division in a process called binary replication. Eukaryotic organisms have a nucleus, and their DNA is organized into chromosomes within the cell nucleus and chloroplasts. In contrast, prokaryotes (bacteria and archaea) have their DNA only in the cytoplasm. Within the chromosome, the DNA is packaged into nucleosomes, which are compacted and organized into higher-order structures. The interaction between DNA and proteins is essential for the regulation of gene expression, which parts of the DNA are transcribed into RNA, and which parts of the RNA are translated into proteins.

CHYRON: DIGITAL CODING - OVER BLACK

WEDS_JUNE 7 //-2004 @3_33_AM

PRE-LAP: The glass breaking SCREAMS from TWO WOMEN. One shrill-ish voice, the other more husky like a smoker.

INT. PLEASANT DAY HOSPITAL / EXT. ALLEY, NIGHT - SPLIT SCREEN

ON THE LEFT - HOSPITAL: A FEMALE DOCTOR, 2 NURSES are guiding WOMAN ONE in the delivery room. Legs spread, covered by a sheet, face unseen. She SCREAMS.

CLOSE ON: Her hand CLINGING to her HUSBAND'S HAND.

ON THE RIGHT - BACKSEAT OF CAR: WOMAN TWO screams, face unseen. A FEMALE FRIEND is guiding her. Her BOYFRIEND is standing outside the car *freaking out*. She lets out a HUGE WAIL.

CLOSE ON: Her hand CLINGING to the SEATBELT.

CHYRON: DIGITAL CODING - OVER BLACK

SAT_JUNE 7 //-2022 TODAY

AUDIO: LARGE CROWD OF VOICES SING "HAPPY BIRTHDAY" loudly.

INT. WARREN LANE HIGH, GYMNASIUM / EXT. BRUCE HOME - BACKYARD, POOLSIDE - DAY - SPLIT SCREEN

ON THE LEFT - WARREN LANE HIGH: WHILE PRESS CAMERAS FLASH and News Teams report, WRESTLERS, CHEERLEADERS and FANS in the bleachers are singing "HAPPY BIRTHDAY" to...

REAR POV ON: MILES WEST (18) THE TALL DARK AND POPULAR - lean and built in his singlet. He's cocky and *not at all surprised*.

ON THE RIGHT - BRUCE HOME, BACKYARD: MR. BRUCE (40's), early salt and pepper with a youthful face is standing with MRS. BRUCE (40's), beautiful, buttoned up in a business suit with many ADULT FRIENDS singing "HAPPY BIRTHDAY" to...

REAR POV ON: MILLER BRUCE (18) THE TALENTED LONER - understated skater-like clothes, doesn't like attention but he's *humbled*.

REVEAL: FACES / Miller & Miles are IDENTICAL TWINS.

INT. WARREN LANE HIGH, LOCKER ROOM - SAME EVENING

TYPED: LOCATION: WARREN COUNTY, NEW JERSEY

Miles is at his locker getting dressed after his shower. Body riddled with TATTOOS. There's a TEDDYBEAR WITH A BALLOON TIED TO ITS NECK on the bench near him.

TEAMMATES move around the locker room. Each who pass him congratulates him.

CODY (18) THE LIFE-LONG BEST FRIEND - he's clean-cut-hot but equally intellectual, a little more ripped than he needs to be, towel around his waist, comes over with...

MISHA (17) THE SARCASTIC BRIT - quick witted, looks too grown for high-school, tattoos and a grown man's physique, also in a towel. He PICKS UP THE BEAR.

MISHA

Last match of our senior year. We smashed it and all I got was this little stuffed bear.

Miles snatches it away from him.

CODY

And our undefeated state champion here pulled no punches.

MILES

They sent me to do a job...

ANDRÉ (O.C.)

And a lion to do it with.

ANDRÉ (18) THE HANDSOME ALPHA-MALE - leader type, he's the one all the others are trying to compete with, mentally, physically, socially, he's "the man". He and Miles pound.

ANDRÉ (CONT'D)

You're coming through later right?

MILES

Gotta take Talia to dinner first.

(to Cody)

You still coming?

ANDRÉ

3rd-wheelin' like a tricycle.

André and Misha head to their lockers.

CODY

At least I'm the wheel in the front.

(to Miles)

I don't know. She's acting weird.

MILES

She's cool. 8 O'Clock.

INT. BRUCE HOME - MILLER'S BEDROOM - SAME EVENING

TYPED: LOCATION: ORANGE COUNTY, CALIFORNIA

The room is DARK, illuminated by an LED BLUE LIGHT and the flashing lights from RACKS OF MUSIC PRODUCTION OUTBOARD GEAR. Music leaks from Miller's HEADPHONES. We GO INSIDE THE SOUND OF THE HEADPHONES. TWO COMPUTER MONITORS display the timeline of a song in production.

Miller is behind his PRODUCTION DESK banging away at his drum pad. He clicks his mouse 50 times a minute, opening and closing different plug-ins to adjust sounds and effects. He moves like a master of his craft.

BANG BANG! His locked door rattles from the pressure of the KNOCK. He doesn't hear it. Then HIS CELL PHONE LIGHTS UP. He sees it, snatches his headphones off and answers.

DONNY (O.C.)
Stop looking at porn. Open up.

Miller OPENS THE DOOR.

DONNY (17) THE SIDE-KICK - eager, excitable, fun and ready to take on the world. He's an artist, looking for an identity, so he tries on everything. He rushes in and throws himself on the bed. Miller pushes his shoes off.

MILLER
Do you realize how many germs you
carry on your shoes?

Donny takes off his shoes.

DONNY
Parents are pretty icy down there.

MILLER
Since last night.

DONNY
Papa rolling stones again?

MILLER
Totally not what I need to
hear.

DONNY (CONT'D)

BAM!

Donny pulls a SMALL ENVELOPE from his back pocket and hands it to Miller.

MILLER (CONT'D)
What's this?

DONNY
Eviction notice. You have til
tomorrow to get the fuck out!

Miller laughs, opens the envelope and COUNTS CASH.

MILLER
Why is there \$800 in here?

DONNY
Just a little investment into the
future of our massive career. You
can get that new gear.

MILLER
I can't--

DONNY

Bro, it's a totally selfish gesture. The better your gear, the better I sound, the more money we make.

Miller *humbly* accepts and gives Donny a fist bump.

DONNY (CONT'D)

Now. Why aren't we going out somewhere to celebrate?

MILLER

I am celebrating. I'm celebrating this track that's going to make you a superstar.

DONNY

Let me check it out.

MILLER

It's not ready.

DONNY

You always say stuff isn't ready and it's fire. Just play it.

MILLER

It has to be perfect.

DONNY

Fine. Then let's go.

(like bullets)

You're 18. Like, I would literally kill to be 18 and if I was I would... Well, I don't know exactly what I would do, but I would do something more than sitting in my room doing the same shit I always do. It's a milestone.

Miller sits, puts his headphones back on. In a split second, the figurative lightbulb flickers above Donny's head as he leaps up, snatching Miller's headphones off.

MILLER

Bro.

DONNY (CONT'D)

Get dressed. We're going out.

MILLER (CONT'D)

Don. I'm not going out.

DONNY

Yep. Let me get you fitted.

CLOSET.

Donny enters, only to find rows of IDENTICAL BLACK T-SHIRTS AND TAN KHAKI PANTS. On the FLOOR are ROWS OF IDENTICAL PERFECTLY WHITE SNEAKERS.

DONNY (CONT'D)

I swear to God, ever since you found out Steve Jobs wore the same thing everyday, you've lost all sense of style.

He grabs a t-shirt, pants and a pair of shoes.

BEDROOM.

He tosses the clothes on the bed.

MILLER

Where do you think we're going?

DONNY

Out. In public. To celebrate. I'll be back in 30.

He heads out of the door. Miller is dumbfounded.

INT. MILLER'S BATHROOM / INT. MILES' BATHROOM - SPLIT SCREEN MONTAGE

SONG: WE HEAR AS CHYRON CODES:

YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND/ARTIST:QUEEN

JUMP CUTS: IDENTICAL ACTIONS FROM MILES and MILLER

Turning on the shower. Getting in the shower. Grabbing a towel before stepping out of the shower. Stepping out on the left leg. Brushing teeth and tongue, harder than appropriate. Spitting in sink. Staring in mirror. Deodorant. Body oil. Looking at body in mirror. Corny bodybuilder poses.

BEDROOM.

Laying out clothes on the bed. Dancing exuberantly around the room in boxer briefs. Looking down in their underwear at their junk. Miles smiles at the camera. Miller looks disappointed. Dancing again. Throws themselves back on the bed. Putting pants on both legs at a time, jumping up to pull them up. More dancing. Putting on shirt like a stripper. Cologne. Then more cologne. Smell themselves. Smile and wink in the mirror.

EXT. TALIA'S HOUSE / INT. MILES' CAR - LATER THAT NIGHT

Miles' car pulls up outside the HUGE HOME ON THE HILL. Miles and Cody are in a FIT OF LAUGHTER, they can't catch their breath. Each time they try to stop, someone starts up again. They're laughing so hard they don't notice...

TALIA (17) THE YOUNG LOVE- style and intelligence, carries herself well, is STANDING OUTSIDE THE CAR. She KNOCKS HARD on the window. That does it, laughter ends, *shock ensues*. Cody opens the door. She bends in, eyes shoot daggers at Cody.

CODY
You gonna get in?

She waits for Cody to get out. He raises his seat forward for her to get in the back.

TALIA
Cody.

CODY
Talía.

She points out her SHORT SKIRT.

CODY (CONT'D)
You look great. Questionable shoe choice, but live your life.

Miles laughs out loud.

TALIA
MILES!

MILES
Come on dude.

He gestures, Cody gets in the back. She gets in.

CODY
I thought women wanted to be treated equal.

TALIA
Equally. That doesn't mean throw chivalry out of the window.

CODY
I didn't throw anything.

She turns and looks at him, *he's so tragic*. He smiles, knows what it means. Miles leans to KISS HER *resting bitch face*.

MILES
What?

She turns away. Miles looks back at Cody, they BURST OUT LAUGHING AGAIN.

INT. SPORTS RESTAURANT - LATER

Miller and Donny are seated in a BOOTH, food is finished. COLLEGE KIDS are hanging around in large cliques. Miller watches while trying his best *not to be seen*.

MILLER
Fish out of water.

DONNY
This is about to be our lives.

DONNY

You were literally just on TV getting interviewed, but like with this crazy body wearing that wrestling suit shit.

MILLER

Have you been taking your mother's pills again?

DONNY

I'm not the one that used Adderall that time to "enhance study practices". I'm not joking it was you on that screen.

Miller isn't amused.

MILLER

Yes, because in my secret life, I double as a sports player and do interviews on high school channels.

Sexy Waitress heads back to the table with 3 OTHER SEXY WAITRESSES and a MALE WAITER. As they walk, she holds a CUPCAKE WITH A CANDLE closely covering it so it doesn't blow out. They SING "HAPPY BIRTHDAY" LOUDLY. Everyone in the restaurant turns their attention to Miller. He shrinks even lower in his seat.

INT / EXT. ANDRÉ'S HOUSE PARTY - NIGHT

An ultra modern, million dollar home. The THUMP from the music inside becomes more audible as we crawl up the front walkway to the door. A HAND from CAMERA POV GRABS THE DOORKNOB and OPENS THE DOOR.

As we enter, the music crescendos to a wall shaking decibel. We push through the house seeing all the high end furniture and design, immaculate. LAUGHTER AND SCREAMS get louder as we get closer to the...

BACKYARD.

EVERYONE is gathered in the backyard by the POOL, watching...

André and Misha in mid-performance of a full on MAGIC MIKE STYLE DANCE, in speedos which leaves little to the imagination. 4 FEMALE STUDENTS sit on outdoor lounge chairs holding up dollar bills and howling with every thrust.

We SWING CAMERA 180 to reveal Miles, Cody and Talia entering.

AUSTYN (17) SMOKING HOT PUERTO RICAN BESTIE - rushes over, ignores the boys and pulls Talia away. We don't follow them, we stay on Cody and Miles.

CODY

I see a black out in my very near future.

MILES

I see cleaning up your mess in mine.

CODY

That's why I love you.

Cody SMACKS A KISS ON HIS CHEEK and heads over to the table with the drinks.

Like an eagle, we SWOOP UP into the sky for a BIRDSEYE VIEW of the party.

TIME-LAPSE: The party moves swiftly. Lights flicker and flash while BODIES move in and out of the sky-high frame. We watch the time move and the party dwindle to a few stragglers and the main crew.

And the same way we left, we return, SWOOPING DOWN into...

AUSTYN'S LAP. Where Talia is laying her head. She and Austyn watch Cody and Miles, now stripped down to too-small speedos, with André and OTHER GUYS, DRUNK.

AUSTYN

1 more week.

TALIA

I know, I'm sad. What am I going to do without all you guys?

Back to the boys.

AUSTYN

You think they remember we're here.

All the guys are urging Miles to take a...

ALL GUYS

(chanting)

SHOT! SHOT! SHOT!

Of course he does, peer pressure is a bitch! And so is...

AUSTYN

Can't wait to get on the college campus around some real men.

TALIA

You do realize the guys in college are the same guys who were in high school, just with less inhibitions.

AUSTYN

And more experience. Less likely to spray their shorts every time some hot ass walks by.

TALIA

God I hate this! I just want to leave with you. Being younger blows.

AUSTYN

It's just nine months and then you'll be there.

Cody grabs Miles in a CHOKE HOLD and then KISSES his head.

AUSTYN (CONT'D)

More action than either of us have seen all night.

TALIA

If I could get half the attention Miles gives Cody.

AUSTYN

You know my theory.

TALIA

Yes Austyn, you've shared.

AUSTYN

It's totally true. "Best friends" is a safe way of saying you're in love with someone without the commitment of romance. Boys who have best friends are really just guys who fell in love with each other but can't call it that. And all it takes is one drunken night and that line gets crossed. Trust me, they've touched each other.

Miles manhandles Cody, turns him around, bends him over and motions like he's screwing him in the ass.

AUSTYN (CONT'D)

Case. Point.

Miles, super drunk now, LEAPS into the DEEP END OF THE POOL. VFX - We go UNDERWATER with him.

While underneath, from Miles' POV the WATER TURNS NEON BLUE. He blinks hard to try to shake this off. He looks down at his BODY and it's COMPLETELY DRY. He touches his SKIN and it's DRY. As he starts to swim UPWARD, the distance to the top becomes further and further. He looks to the other side of the pool and sees a FIGURE STRUGGLING UNDERWATER. He SWIMS toward it. When he reaches it, the FIGURE DISSOLVES.

From OUTSIDE THE WATER, while talking to the others, SPLASHING catches Cody's attention.

TALIA

It's 3:30 in the morning. I gotta go!

CODY

YO! MILES!!!

Panic mode. Cody and André jump in and swim to Miles.

Back UNDERWATER from Miles' POV, the figure swims to him, as it comes into view, it's revealed that it's HIM - He's looking at himself STRUGGLE TO SWIM. He reaches his arms up and FOUR HANDS grab his arms.

From OUTSIDE THE WATER - Talia, Austyn and others watch as Cody and André pull Miles to the edge of the pool. They help pull him out.

TALIA (CONT'D)

Call 911!

Austyn grabs her phone to dial 911.

INSERT: TIME IS **3:33AM**

He lays FLAT on the ground for a few seconds before Cody comes over about to do CPR. Just as Cody's mouth is about to touch his, Miles opens his eyes. He's *calm and collected*.

MILES

You guys were gonna stand there and just watch this dude kiss me?

ANDRÉ

Hang up Austyn, he's good.

Miles playfully pushes Cody back. He leaps up off the ground like nothing happened.

MILES

What's really up though? I thought this was a party!

He grabs a bottle off a nearby table and CHUGS the liquor. Talia and the crew are *baffled* and try to stop him.

CODY

What the hell bro! You scared the shit out of us.

MILES

What?

ANDRÉ

You almost drowned.

MILES

I'm like an olympian. 5 years on the swim team.

Everyone is *confused*.

TALIA

Are you ok?

MILES

Why is everyone on me? I'm good!
Let's GO!

INT. MILLER'S BEDROOM - LATER

Miller is in bed. DIGITAL CODE SCREEN SAVERS flash light from his computer monitors. He throws the sheet off of him. He flips over into the IDENTICAL POSITION AS...

INT. ANDRÉ'S GUEST BEDROOM - SAME TIME

Miles is knocked out on the bed, still in his speedo. The DOOR OPENS. Cody stumbles in and plops down on the bed next to him. Miles' breathing changes. Cody freezes to keep from waking him.

We become CODY'S EYES. He's looking at Miles' hair. Then his feet. The veins in his arm. His leg tats, one by one. His flickering eyes, that good REM. His lips. BLINK. His lips again. The rhythm of the inhale exhale pattern of his stomach. His thigh, more tattoos. His abs up to his chest and then back again.

FOOTSTEPS on the hardwood outside the door. Still Cody's eyes we FLIP OVER and stare at the wall. The DOOR OPENS and we go BLACK - Eyes shut tight. They crack open to see the shadow in the door. It's André. Then he closes it.

We FLIP BACK OVER. Miles back in Cody's sights. We're blinking fast, almost nervously avoiding. Nope, not gonna do it. YEP... His BULGE in his SPEEDO. We look so fast and look away even faster. We FLIP OVER and go **BLACK**.

INT. MILLER'S BEDROOM - NEXT MORNING

AN ALARM - sounds of LION'S ROARING and JUNGLE SOUNDS. Miller's EYES OPEN like they're being peeled apart.

CLOSE ON EYES: BLOOD SHOT.

Ouch! He grabs his head, *massive headache*. He goes to stand up, whoa... STUMBLES. He holds the bed for support. His eyes battling to accept light.

CELL RINGS. And AGAIN.

MILLER
Shut the fuck up. Shut the fuck up.
(answers; to Phone)
Shut the fuck up!

INT. DONNY'S BEDROOM / INT. MILLER'S BEDROOM - INTERCUT

Total dude-meets-geek gamer room. He doesn't want to grow up, not one bit and it shows. So many dirty clothes you can't see the floor. Donny is digging through the piles of clothes.

DONNY
That's not very Mr. Morning of you.

MILLER
Everything is too loud.

DONNY
Bro, you sound like death.

Miller's still holding on to the bed for dear life.

MILLER
I feel like it.

DONNY
You sick?

Miller stumbles over to his mirror.

DONNY (CONT'D)
You there?

MILLER
What happened last night? Last
thing I remember is singing along
to that TheyreThere song in the
car.

DONNY
What do you mean the last thing you
remember?

MILLER
I don't know... I just--

INT. ANDRÉ'S GUEST BEDROOM - MORNING

Miles and Cody are still sleeping when André burst in.

ANDRÉ
Wake up kings.

Cody wakes easily, like he never slept. Miles, not so easy.

ANDRÉ (CONT'D)
Miles, bro, you look like shit.

Miles peels his body off the soaking wet sheet.

ANDRÉ (CONT'D)
Did you actually piss the bed?

CODY
It's drunk sweat.

Cody starts to take the sheets off.

ANDRÉ
Leave 'em. Lilly comes today. We
got breakfast going out here.

André leaves. Miles's trying his best to be functional.

CODY

You went real hard last night.

Miles touches all over his body.

MILES

What the fuck am I wearing?

CODY

Right before the really bizarre drowning episode, you demanded one of the swim teams finest speedos, and that I join you.

Cody shows off his.

MILES

I wanna unsee that. Drowning?

CODY

Yeah, you almost drowned.

MILES

I swim like a fish.

CODY

Last night you swam like a rock. Super weird, flailing arms and everything. Me and Dré pulled you out. You were laid out on the ground, passed out, then you just jumped up like nothing happened.

MILES

That makes zero sense. I was on the frickin' swim--

CODY

Swim team for 5 years. I know. I was there.

MILES

It's all over social huh?

CODY

Not viral but, everywhere.

MILES

Shit! Where's Tal?

CODY

You know how her mom is. So to save drama, we sent her home.

MILES

You just let her go alone?

CODY

She Uber'd with Austyn.

MILES

Great. What other stupid shit do I need to be prepared to apologize for?

CODY

You tried to put your finger in me in your sleep.

MILES

Dude!

CODY (CONT'D)

It's cool. I never take advantage of the heavily inebriated.

MILES (CONT'D)

Wait. Did I really?

CODY

You were a gentleman.

MILES

I gotta get out of this loin cloth.

Miles stands and readjusts himself.

MILES (CONT'D)

(re: speedo)

Please tell me I wasn't walking around like this. My boys don't even fit.

CODY

We had the crowd thoroughly entertained.

Miles goes to the door.

CODY (CONT'D)

Where you going?

MILES

Free my balls. Find my dignity.

INT. MILLER'S BEDROOM

Miller is laid out on the bed. Donny BANGS and then walks in.

MILLER

Shhhhhh!

DONNY

You look like death. Did you meet up with someone and get drunk?

MILLER (CONT'D)

What? No! You know I don't drink!

DONNY

You're 18 now, you're supposed to be dipping in the parental units' stash.

MILLER

I worked on music. I think.

Miller goes to the computer, then LETS OUT A LOUD COUGH, SNEEZE sounding thing without covering his mouth. Donny steps back from him.

MILLER (CONT'D)

Maybe they drugged me.

DONNY

Who?

MILLER

The restaurant.

DONNY

I'm sure they put drugs in your cupcake just to fuck with you.

Donny searches the room. Sniffing around. Looking under the bed. Pulling back the sheets.

MILLER

What are you doing?

DONNY

Looking for a bottle, pills? Does it feel like a hangover?

MILLER

Asked of the guy who's never had a drink.

Donny PULLS OUT HIS CELL, checks online.

DONNY

(reading)

Hangover Symptoms Checklist. 1.
Fatigue and weakness?

Miller is HOLDING THE BED FOR SUPPORT.

DONNY (CONT'D)

Check. 2. Excessive thirst and dry mouth?

He stumbles to reach for the WATER ON HIS NIGHTSTAND.

DONNY (CONT'D)

Check. Headache and muscle aches?

Donny SQUEEZES MILLER'S ARM. MILLER SQUEALS.

DONNY (CONT'D)

Check. Nausea, vomiting or stomach pain?

Miller CHECKS HIS STOMACH. He's good.

DONNY (CONT'D)
Increased sensitivity to light and
sound?

JUMP CUTS: Donny presses the space bar and MUSIC BLARES from the SPEAKERS. Then OPENS THE BLINDS and LIGHT POURS IN. Miller tries to cover his eyes and ears at the same time, he puts his head under a pillow. Donny turns off the music.

DONNY (CONT'D)
Check. Ok stand up.

MILLER
For what?

He PULLS Miller UP. Miller STUMBLES but eventually stands. Donny goes to the furthest wall.

DONNY
Walk to me.

MILLER
This is stupid. I can walk...

He takes one step and ABRUPTLY STOPS HIMSELF, he's about to fall over. Donny places him back on the bed.

DONNY
Dizziness or a sense of the room
spinning. Check. Pretty much all
the symptoms are synonymous with a
hangover. Only one more test.

MILLER
(angered)
I'm not doing anymore tests. I
don't have a hangover and you're
being really fucking irritating
right now.

DONNY
Wanna know the last symptom?

MILLER
No Donald. I don't want to know the
last symptom. I just have a
throbbing headache and I feel
weird. I'm sure I'm just
dehydrated. Fuckin' drop it--

DONNY
(reading)
Mood disturbances, such as anxiety
and irritability. Check.

Miller's eyes go blank, he looks nauseous. He's about to...

INT. MILLER'S BATHROOM / INT. ANDRÉ'S GUEST BATHROOM - SPLIT SCREEN

JUMP CUTS: **IDENTICAL ACTIONS** FROM MILES and MILLER

MILES / MILLER rush to the bathroom, to the toilet and PUKE THEIR BRAINS OUT!

CHYRON: DIGITAL CODING - OVER BLACK

//_FIRST:1_[SEMESTER]

INT. USC PSYCH DEPARTMENT MAIN OFFICE - MORNING

LIZ (40'S) THE GATE KEEPER - is seated at her desk organizing papers outside another office with a closed door.

INSERT: DOOR SIGN READS - "DR. ESTER MONROE - DEAN OF PSYCHOLOGY"

DR. GERALD BEAM (30'S) THE ONE WITH ALL THE ANSWERS - enters the office and stands near Liz's desk.

LIZ
Good morning Dr. Beam?

BEAM
Gerald, please.

She picks up the phone and dials.

LIZ
(to phone)
Dr. Beam.

She hangs up.

LIZ (CONT'D)
Go right in.

INT. ESTER'S OFFICE

ESTER MONROE (50'S) THE BOSS LADY - threateningly intelligent and in control.

The DOOR OPENS. She stands to greet Dr. Beam, who eagerly SHAKES HER HAND.

ESTER
How are you settling in?

BEAM
Everything has been great so far.

ESTER
Move go smoothly?

BEAM
Quite the adjustment.

ESTER

It is a lot to undertake. You needed my assistance?

BEAM

Yes, I wanted to discuss shaking up traditions a bit.

ESTER

Which traditions are these?

BEAM

As I plan to introduce music into my psych teachings, I'd want to move my classes into the music department.

Ester doesn't respond well to the idea of change.

ESTER

I would need more context.

BEAM

In my travels, I've been studying the power of creativity, mainly in the area of music, and how combining it with hypnotherapy can have a positive therapeutic effect on many major psychological issues. I want to train a new breed of--

ESTER

As I'm certain you are aware, we do not allow the practice of hypnotherapy. Too controversial and unproven.

BEAM

I know that if we become more open to it, we can be leaders in the area.

ESTER

Dr. Beam...

BEAM

Gerald, please.

ESTER

Dr. Beam, just as we remain formal in our addressing of each other, we do so also with our strict guidelines. Your classes will be in the assigned room in the Psych department, where I am, where I visit classes, where I will now be keeping a close eye on you to assure that you are adhering to said guidelines and rules.

Beam realizes this is a greater battle than one convo. He waits, just in case.

ESTER (CONT'D)
If that will be all...?

BEAM
Thank you for your ear Ester.

OFF HER LOOK.

BEAM (CONT'D)
Dean Monroe.

ESTER
Have a great day Dr. Beam.

He lets himself out.

INT. MILES' BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

The room is nearly cleared out. The closet is empty and there are SUITCASES neatly placed in order by size, by the door. Cody comes in eating a sandwich, followed by Miles.

MILES
That's like the 4th sandwich.
That's 3 more than boxes you've
carried.

CODY
I worked up an appetite.

MILES
How? Looking at food?

GLORIA WEST (40's) THE HERO MOTHER - beautiful and understated,
comes in.

GLORIA
You guys did a lot.

MILES
I did a lot of packing, Cody did a
lot of chewing.

GLORIA
You're lucky you have a best friend
who would even keep you company.

MILES
Oh, I feel "so lucky".

He knocks the last bite of the sandwich out of Cody's hand.

CODY
Fuckin' dick!

GLORIA
Cody, vocabulary please.

CODY
Sorry Ms. West. Fuckin' penis.

He takes a bow, picks up a box and carries it out.

GLORIA
Did you pack the extra check bag
for the flight? Just in case the
truck is delayed getting to you.

Miles points to the suitcases. She exhales *nervously*.

MILES
You going to be ok?

GLORI
Ok? I'm going to be incredible.

MILES
Well tell me how you really feel.

GLORI
It's been my dream for you to go
off to college and further your
education and life.

MILES
It's been you and me for so long.

GLORI
And Cody, and Talia and Dré. And I
have work friends.

MILES
You don't hang with friends.

GLORI
How do you know what I do when
you're not around?

MILES
And now I won't be around, ever.

GLORI
And that's why I'll need FaceTimes
and constant updates.

She looks around the room taking it all in.

GLORI (CONT'D)
Any plans for your last night? I
know. You're going to spend it with
your mother because you know how
far California is and how much
she's going to miss you and wants
to soak up as much of you as she
can.

MILES
To be honest mom...

He grabs her hand for *dramatic effect*.

MILES (CONT'D)
That's exactly what I'm doing.

Gloria's warm smile would make anyone stay home. Cody's back, with ANOTHER SANDWICH.

MILES (CONT'D)
What the fuck bro?

GLORIA
Miles, language.

CODY
(mouth full; chewing)
Youknockedmysandwichouttamyha
ndso--

MILES
No one can understand you.

Miles snatches the sandwich and SHOVES THE WHOLE THING IN HIS MOUTH. Cody stands dumbfounded.

INT. MILLER'S DRIVEWAY

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce are seeing Miller and Donny off. Miller's JEEP is packed tightly with boxes and luggage. Donny's AUDI is parked behind him, also packed. Mrs. Bruce is *emotional*.

MILLER
Mom, why are you crying?

She can't collect her words.

MR. BRUCE
She cries about everything. That's just what she does.

Like a *punch in her gut*. Miller goes over to HUG HER.

MILLER
You going to be ok?

MRS. BRUCE
My sweetheart. I'm going to--

MR. BRUCE
Alright, you guys get on the road.

Donny gives Mrs. Bruce a BEAR HUG.

MRS. BRUCE
Here.

She hands Miller an ENVELOPE. He opens it.

MRS. BRUCE (CONT'D)
Just a little cash and a card that I'll fill up every week.

MR. BRUCE
We said we're going to let him fend
for himself.

Donny takes this as his cue and he goes to his car.

MRS. BRUCE
John, it's my gift to my son.

MR. BRUCE
Your gift. My money.

MILLER
Pop, please.

He hands her the envelope. She pushes it back to him.

MILLER (CONT'D)
I love you.

MRS. BRUCE
I love you more.

MR. BRUCE
Why don't you just go with
him?

MILLER
Ma, you sure--

MRS. BRUCE
Go. I love you.

She watches with *pain in her eyes* as Miller gets in his car
and pulls off. Donny follows and waves.

EXT. TALIA'S HOUSE - DAY

André, Cody and Miles pull up to Talia's in André's car.

ANDRÉ
Fuck fast. Gotta flight to catch.

MILES
I'm just saying goodbye.

ANDRÉ
You might as well break it off. So
it won't be considered cheating
when you dip into all those Cali
chicks.

MILES
I'm a loyal boyfriend.

ANDRÉ
Until you're not.

Miles gets out and heads to the front door. Cody is
uncharacteristically quiet.

ANDRÉ (CONT'D)

You know, once we get on that plane, Talia will be a fading thing of the past.

André's eyes Cody. Cody looks away.

INT. TALIA'S BEDROOM

Talia is laying across the bed somber when Miles comes in.

MILES

It's so quiet.

No response. He sits on the bed next to her.

MILES (CONT'D)

It's only going to be for a year and then you're coming out there. We'll talk everyday. FaceTime. Skype. DM. Hell, I'll even risk my privacy and do Facebook with you. It will be like I never left.

She reaches over and grabs him tight. They EMBRACE.

TALIA

You sure you're not happy to be getting rid of me?

MILES

Tal, you're not an insecure girl.

TALIA

It's just going to be weird. I've had you with me everyday of my life.

MILES

And that's not changing. I'm just a plane ride away.

She stares *sufferingly* into his eyes.

TALIA

I just feel like you're going to get there and forget about me.

He kisses her.

MILES

Who could forget about you?

TALIA

College girls are older, more fun.

He kisses her again.

MILES

I think we have a lot of fun.

TALIA

Well just so you don't forget--

They kiss, and kiss some more and then... ZIP! She lowers her head into his LAP. His eyes go big, but he's not complaining.

INT. MILLER'S CAR - SAME TIME

Miller EXITS THE 10 FREEWAY. He checks the rearview mirror and Donny is behind him, bouncing up and down to music.

INSERT: STREET SIGN - USC CAMPUS MAKE RIGHT

He signals to turn. As he's sitting at a light he looks down at his crotch. Out of nowhere, he's ERECT.

INT. TALIA'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

Talia is still busy at work. She pushes Miles back onto the bed and continues servicing him. ANDRÉ LAYS ON THE HORN. WE MATCH CUT TO--

EXT. MILLER'S CAR - SAME TIME

DONNY LAYS ON THE HORN behind Miller who has stopped. Miller pushes his hand down between his legs, trying to control his manhood. No luck.

MILLER

Fuck.

Like an electric shock he JERKS and his HEAD GOES BACK. This causes him to SWERVE, just barely hitting a BIKER. WE MATCH CUT TO--

INT. TALIA'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

ON MILES' FACE: HEAD GOES BACK. He's close to pure ECSTASY.

MILES

Fuck.

TALIA

Is that what you want?

MILES

Yes. Yes, please.

The HORN BLOWS AGAIN. She lowers herself more. She pushes Miles' legs open and up. Her head disappears. He SQUEALS. WE MATCH CUT TO--

EXT. USC PARKING LOT / INT. MILLER'S CAR - SAME TIME

Miller SQUEALS identical to Miles. He pulls into the lot.

INT. MILLER'S CAR / INT. TALIA'S BEDROOM - SPLIT SCREEN
ON THE LEFT - TALIA'S BEDROOM

CLOSE ON: MILES' FACE as he releases a **CLIMATIC SQUEAL**.

ON THE RIGHT - MILLER'S CAR

CLOSE ON: MILLER'S FACE as he releases a **CLIMATIC SQUEAL**.

EXT. USC PARKING LOT

Donny is standing outside Miller's window. Miller's head is back and eyes are closed. Donny is *thoroughly confused*.

INT. MILLER'S CAR

Miller's eyes open slowly, head turns and he sees Donny.

MILLER

Fuck.

DONNY

Looks like you just did.

EXT. TALIA'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Talia and Miles are on the porch. They hold each other in a long embrace as André heckles them.

ANDRÉ

That's enough of that Riverdale
shit. We gotta go.

Cody is visibly *irritated* but says nothing. One LAST KISS.

TALIA

Call me as soon as you land.

Talia notices Cody's hard look. She grins.

TALIA (CONT'D)

Bye Cody. Take care of my baby. We
don't want those girls getting
their hands on our guy, do we?

The message reaches Cody, but it's *unsettling*.

EXT. USC PARKING LOT

Miller is digging through a bag of clothes in his Jeep.

DONNY

I don't get it. You had a wet-dream
driving in the middle of the day?

MILLER

Don't want to talk about it.

Donny moves from blocking Miller. Miller snatches him back.

MILLER (CONT'D)

You can't move, people will see me!

DONNY

You jizzed in your pants.

MILLER

Still not talking about it.

DONNY

Between you and me, I do it when I'm driving sometimes too. I use a sock though.

MILLER

Donny. I didn't touch myself. I wasn't thinking about sex. This feeling just overtook me and--

He gestures to the stain in his pants.

DONNY

Got to admit if that's what happened I'm a little jealous.

MILLER

Jealous?

DONNY

What dude wouldn't want to have involuntary orgasms without having to do the heavy lifting?

Miller throws on a pair of sweats.

DONNY (CONT'D)

You don't have to be embarrassed.

MILLER

I'm freaked out. That's never happened to me. You know I'm a shower or sheets self-plea-surer.

DONNY

Except for that one time in the trees at camp.

MILLER

That was a dare asshole.

DONNY

Still counts.

INT. MILES' LA APARTMENT - DAY

DECKED OUT. HIGH RISE, views overlook DOWNTOWN LA. FRONT DOOR BEEPS then OPENS. Cody and André come in, followed by Miles.

CODY
This place is crazy!

ANDRÉ
Why am I living with my cousin
again?

Cody pulls out his CELL and makes an Instagram Story.

CODY
(to Cell Cam)
Guys! So me, Dré and Miles just
touched down in LA and got to the
new crib. Broo....

He spins around filming the space.

CODY (CONT'D)
Shout out my parents and Ms. West.
We'll do a tour later. About to
check out the rest of the place!

He walks in circles posting his story. He pulls André over to get in the shot. André's CELL RINGS. He answers.

ANDRÉ
Hey!... Oh shit I forgot. Tell 'em
I'm on my way.
(to the guys)
Aye! I gotta Uber to my cousins.
I'll hit you later.

Cody gives André a big hug. Miles fist bumps. André rushes out. Miles walks around taking in the sights. He goes directly to the closed LARGE DOUBLE DOORS and OPENS THEM. He walks into the...

MASTER BEDROOM.

Fully furnished high-end decor, amenities rich. Cody runs in. Cody THROWS HIMSELF BACK ON THE BED.

CODY
It's like a big ass pillow.

Cody grabs the LARGE DIGITAL REMOTE sitting on the nightstand and starts PUSHING RANDOM BUTTONS. The BLINDS CLOSE. The MUSIC and FIREPLACE TURN ON. LIGHTS CHANGE COLORS.

CODY (CONT'D)
They're really trying to get us
laid in here.

Miles SITS on the bed, somber.

CODY (CONT'D)
You don't like it?

MILES
No, yeah, it's great.

CODY
Why you in your feels?

MILES
I don't know? I already feel a million miles away from home, my mom. And now she's there alone.

CODY
It's expected to feel that. Just shows how much she means to you.

MILES
I'm grateful she did all this for me, for us. I'm glad you're here.

Cody moves close to Miles and throws his arm around him.

CODY
We're about to have the absolute time of our lives. Our parents made sure we have nothing to worry about so we could just come, kick ass in wrestling. And have the sickest parties ever.

MILES
We're not having any parties in here.

CODY
Just a party or two.

MILES (CONT'D)
Not one party.

CODY (CONT'D)
We'll see about that. Now get the fuck up I wanna see my room.

Miles BUILDS HIMSELF UP in that moment. They leave the room.

EXT. USC CAMPUS - AFTERNOON

We WALK down the LONG SIDEWALK as cars drive by over speed bumps. BUILDINGS display names of people and departments. STUDENTS of all walks of life buzz about. The multi-culture and diversity meld into the perfect balance.

A group of GUYS ON SKATEBOARDS come wizzing down the street in HELMETS. They're doing TRICKS and making a lot of noise. THE CAMERA'S (POV) FALLS TO THE GROUND when a SHIRTLESS SKATEBOARDER RUNS DIRECTLY INTO IT.

We flip around to reveal:

ROBYN (19) THE ONE THEY WANT- stunning BLACK WOMAN with captivating deep eyes and a *no-nonsense intimidating* presence, who he knocked down.

JASON (20) THE CAMPUS KING-deep eyes, bright smile, looks like he spends most of his time working on his physique and getting his hair perfectly imperfect, stands and REACHES OUT HIS HAND to help her up.

JASON

My bad. I was trying to swing left but my wheels went right...

ROBYN

...into me. I have that affect on wheels I guess.

She takes his hand and he pulls her up. He helps pick up her many thick books on the ground. He reads the cover.

JASON

Great. I knocked over a future doctor?

ROBYN

Surgeon. But... first day back feeling more like I'll be doing telemarketing.

JASON

I'm pretty good at reading people. You're going to operate on so many people and save lives, you'll be famous.

ROBYN

The only famous surgeons are on Grey's Anatomy.

JASON

Grey's...?

ON HER LOOK: Never mind.

ROBYN

Thank you for the jolt, I won't need coffee for class now.

As she's walking away.

JASON

Hey doc.

She turns back and smiles. "Yeah?"

JASON (CONT'D)

Kick ass in class.

She waves and goes on her way. He watches her walk.

INT. WRESTLING TRAINING ROOM - AFTERNOON

CAMERA bolts through the door, *hurried*. "TROJANS" is written in bold USC GOLD LETTERS across the CARDINAL RED back wall that bleeds into the PADDED FLOOR. We FLY OVERHEAD to see 12 GOLD RINGS, dedicated practice spots where there are BODIES getting FLIPPED, TOSSED, PINNED and THROWN as the USC WRESTLING TEAM has an unofficial practice.

CAMERA FLIPS to reveal Miles and Cody in the doorway, eyes wide like kids in a candy store, wearing workout gear.

MILES
Died. Heaven.

CODY
Let's GO!!!!!!!!!!!!

They both rush to an OPEN RING and start to playfully challenge each other. Back and forth, the dance, neither making the first move. The DOOR FLIES OPEN.

JASON
YO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

He's so loud the entire room freezes for a moment. Jason, still shirtless, leans his skateboard on the wall throws his arms in the air.

JASON (CONT'D)
Welcome back BITCHES!

Several wrestlers rush to him. Miles and Cody watch from their ring. Jason is the Sophomore Captain of the team and the alpha male in these parts.

CODY
That's "Cyclone" Masterson.

MILES
He's a lot smaller in person.

CODY
He's a God.

Miles' *competitive nature* won't let him fangirl this dude. Jason comes right over to him.

JASON
What's up new blood? Jason.

He extends his elbow for a bump. Cody eagerly bumps elbows with him. Miles stands back a moment, still *sizing him up*.

JASON (CONT'D)
(unfazed)
Miles right?

Miles *softens* a bit from Jason actually knowing him.

JASON (CONT'D)
I've watched your tape. I was pretty amp'd you're on the team.

Cody nudges Miles, who finally extends his elbow to Jason.

MILES

Oh wow, thanks. Cool meeting you.

JASON

Of course.

(beat)

You guys making yourselves at home?

CODY

Just walked in, feeling it out.

JASON

Let me introduce you to the guys.

(to Wrestlers)

Yo! Come meet the new blood!

5 WRESTLERS flock over on command.

JASON (CONT'D)

This is "Mallet".

TONY (19) "AKA MALLET" THE COCKY ITALIAN - Not the Jersey Shore kind, actually Italian speaking from Italy.

CODY

Tony the Mallet. 17 wins, 9 losses.
Holds 3rd place last year for the
most pins at 11.

All the guys question Cody's seeming obsession.

CODY (CONT'D)

What? I have this incredible
retention for numbers and stats.

MALLET

A bit off though, 18 wins.

CODY

Actually, one of those wins
originally recorded was reversed
after review, leaving you at 17-9.
Which isn't shabby at all.

They all laugh as they greet.

JASON

These three are Polar-bear, Tutu
and Nutzo.

POLAR-BEAR (21) THE ICE-COLD ONE - He's platinum blonde with pale skin and a *chilly* personality.

TUTU (19), THE ISLANDER - Bruce Lee build, genius brain.

NUTZO (19) THE LOYAL TO A FAULT - Jason's lapdog crazy enough to do anything.

MILES

Yo! Tutu, I've watched every match.
You're so quick it's crazy!

Tutu BOWS HIS HEAD in *humble thanks*.

JASON

You might get 2 words out of Tutu
once he feels comfortable around
you. Right now, his highly gifted
Autistic powers are feeling you
out. Isn't that right Tute?

Tutu BOWS AGAIN and SMILES at Jason.

JASON (CONT'D)

See, I get smiles from that cute
little face.

Jason grabs...

ARIANO (23) THE GARGANTUAN - towering, gigantic framed
intimidating BLACK MAN, always *ready for battle*.

JASON (CONT'D)

And this refrigerator right here is
Ariano Grande. No relation.

Ariano doesn't budge, he stares hard making both Miles and
Cody a little *intimidated*. They gesture to him *awkwardly*.

JASON (CONT'D)

Don't trip, he's a teddybear.

Jason LEAPS UP and KISSES ARIANO ON THE CHEEK. All laugh.

CODY

Super stoked. Big fan.

NUTZO

Well like our fierce captain here
always says, we aren't fans, we're
family.

JASON

I just don't sound that corny when
I say it. You guys getting a work
out in?

CODY

Unless we're in your way, we can--

JASON

You're part of this family now, you
work when we work.

He *sizes them both up*.

JASON (CONT'D)

(to Miles)

How about you and I go some rounds.

Miles looks around.

JASON (CONT'D)
You're ready right?

CODY
This boy was born ready!

JASON
Let's go then. Nutz with Cody.
(to the rest)
What ya'll standing around for, go
get it!

They DISBURSE. Jason tosses his clothes, walks into the circle, does a quick stretch and jumps into a stance. Every *nicety and ease* he introduced himself with is replaced by a *beasty nature*.

MILES
So, like now then?

Jason confirms with his planted stance. Miles is *internally preparing himself*. He takes off his shirt, he's in tip top shape. He does a quick stretch and then plants himself firmly into his counter stance. The OTHER WRESTLERS see this and begin to GATHER AROUND AND HYPE THEM.

Like a choreographed dance, they shift and move. Jason aggressively on the offense. Miles, looking cocky like the high-school superstar he was, leaps to Jason and with one very lucky swoop, nearly tosses him onto the mat. Jason springs back up to his feet without even blinking. For every move Miles makes, Jason counters. Jason switches levels, knee to the mat, hands tucked behind both of Miles' knees, lifting Miles off the ground and landing him flat on his back and pins him.

The boys in the room go nuts, yelling, jumping, high-fiving Jason. Even Cody is congratulating Jason as Miles peels himself off the floor. Jason, in a show of *excellent sportsmanship*, goes to Miles to HELP HIM UP, but Miles PUSHES HIS HAND AWAY, gets up and STORMS OUT. CODY GOES AFTER HIM. Jason *amused* as the guys go right back to *fanning* him.

INT. DR. BEAM'S PSYCH CLASS - MORNING

STUDENTS are casually entering the class. Some greet each other *familiarly*, and you can tell some are new to the scene. Beam is sitting on his desk, eyes glued to the pages of a "HARD TIMES" by Charles Dickens. Without even looking up...

BEAM
Sit next to someone you don't know.

Students scramble to get into chairs next to strangers. Miller enters alone staring at his schedule. He goes to Dr. Beam.

MILLER
This is Social Psychology right?
(reading)
Dr.... Beam?

Without looking up from his book, Beam points to the huge WHITE BOARD behind him with the CLASS NAME and HIS NAME WRITTEN IN HUGE LETTERS.

MILLER (CONT'D)
Read the room. My mom says I never
read the room, but this is a
literal "read the room" moment.

Miller looks around the room, his eyes go big. Over to the side, there's a MUSIC PRODUCTION SET-UP with speakers, sound proofing, microphone, outboard gear, instruments and a laptop.

MILLER (CONT'D)
Yoooo!

The second Beam sees Miller, his attention shifts to him.

MILLER (CONT'D)
What's that for over there?

BEAM
Once I get approval, music and
soundscapes are going to be part of
the curriculum.

MILLER
So like, we're going to produce
music? That's what I do. Well, what
I want to do.

BEAM
Without going into too much detail,
we'll venture into the idea that
music can assist in the refocusing
of the psyche.

MILLER
Well that just made my day. Best of
both worlds. I'm Miller West by the
way. I'll go sit down now.

Miller walks away. Beam *unblinkingly* watches Miller make his way to a vacant seat with **M33** on the seat plate, in the now FULL CLASS. As they all settle.

BEAM
(to class)
Sex feels better without a condom.

Many students are *shocked* by the blunt randomness.

BEAM (CONT'D)
Trans people aren't people. They're
mutilated "others".

He goes over to a BLACK MALE STUDENT'S SEAT.

BEAM (CONT'D)
ALL lives matter.

Gasps and outrage grows. A few students are problematically unbothered. He goes to a MUSLIM WOMAN'S SEAT.

BEAM (CONT'D)
Can't wear that head towel in here.

A MALE STUDENT nearly burst out laughing. Many students cut *harsh* looks at him. Back sitting at his desk, Beam watches the effects of his words travel through the room. A long beat, he's *fascinated*. Chatter hum gets louder, until...

BEAM (CONT'D)
WORDS hold power. Ideas can change the molecular structure of any environment. But somehow, we've found ourselves living in a world where any idea, every opinion, even ones formed without experience, are available at our fingertips, 24/7, whether we ask for them or not. And when one discovers an opinion not in line with their own, even a slight variance and it's a civil war. While others form opinions based solely on the popularity of another. And there's little being done to help balance this. That's why we're here, to become the ones who get in the trenches of minds and reconfigure ideas and even beliefs. Challenging the new norm and reprogramming messages to create a more open, accepting and fair society. And you know what, I know that we can, you, this new generation of thinkers can.

On his STUDENTS varied expressions we TIME CUT TO--

EXT. DR. BEAM'S PSYCH CLASS - 1.5 HOURS LATER

Class is over. Students disburse into many directions. Mr. Beam is standing at the door as Miller EXITS.

BEAM
Reading the room is easy when you trust your eyes.

Miller is intrigued and excited to be noticed. He nods and walks away. Beam's eyes never leaving Miller. Robyn is walking by with a FEMALE FRIEND, she notices Miller as he passes. It's obvious from her reaction she's immediately *drawn to him*. He doesn't notice her.

INT. MILES' APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

Miles is on FaceTime with Talia, we join the convo.

TALIA
You need time to adjust.

MILES
I frickin' laid there then pushed
his hand away like a child. I just
want a do over.

Cody comes in.

CODY
I gotta go fix my schedule, you
wanna roll?

TALIA (O.S.)
(to Cody)
He can't leave! This is our time.

OFF MILES' LOOK.

CODY
I'll be back in like 45.

MILES
I have class in 30. Ask them why
they put this psych shit on my
schedule.

CODY
You good?

Miles gives a thumbs up. Cody runs over to the phone.

CODY (CONT'D)
Bye Talia.

TALIA
Goodbye Cody.

INT. REGISTRAR'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Cody enters the office as TWO STUDENTS are leaving. Donny comes rushing in and pushes passed him. He realizes...

DONNY
Sorry about that. Sometimes it
looks like I think other people
don't exist, but it's only because
I live in my head.

He moves out of the way, gestures for Cody to get in front.

CODY
I don't think there's a line. You
just walk up and talk to whoever.

DONNY

See, you pay attention.

They both go to the counter. A MALE OFFICE WORKER walks over.

MALE OFFICE WORKER

What can I help you with?

CODY

I got an email that I needed--

DONNY

Someone left me a message--

DONNY (CONT'D)

There I go again.

CODY

I'm not in a rush bro, you go.

DONNY

I'm not in a rush either, but my brain just like, makes me go and then--

MALE OFFICE WORKER

Well I'm at work, I am in a rush.

CODY

I'm trying to figure out--

DONNY

Just needed to talk to some--

Cody and Donny share a look and laugh.

EXT. REGISTRAR'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Cody and Donny exit the office together.

DONNY

Pretty skilled how he handled us both at the same time.

CODY

Get the feeling it wasn't his first time handling two dudes.

Cody points through the window. The Male Office Worker is *overtly flirting* with a HANDSOME GUY.

DONNY

Good for him.

CODY

Yeah, I guess. I'm Cody--

DONNY

Simms.

CODY

Wrestling fan?

DONNY

No, not at all. I mean, not like I hate it, but I heard you say your name to him like 5 times.

CODY

Right. You're Donny.

DONNY

Yup. Cool meeting you Cody Simms.

As they walk away.

CODY

Yo! Me and my boys got invited to this welcome party at a frat spot. Give me your cell I'll shoot you the info.

Donny hands Cody his cell.

DONNY

Dude, sick! Is it cool I bring my best friend?

He hands Donny back his cell.

CODY

No guest list. Just show up with as many best friends as you like.

INT. DR. BEAM'S CLASS - LATE AFTERNOON

Beam is standing behind his lectern flipping through papers. STUDENTS pile in, many *hurried*. Robyn comes in, followed immediately by Miles who is dragging his feet.

BEAM

Sit by someone you don't know.

Beam notices Miles and follows his path. Miles takes SEAT M33, the same seat as Miller earlier. Robyn takes a seat across the room. Miles notices Robyn is looking at him and is immediately *intrigued*. Miles opens his NOTEBOOK that's full of doodling. He turns to a blank page and DRAWS A PENIS and underneath, he writes:

INSERT: SEX IS BETTER WITHOUT A CONDOM.

Just as he finishes writing it...

BEAM (CONT'D)

(to class)

Sex feels better without a condom.

When Miles hears this, he looks at his page and almost *jumps out of his skin*. Beam's attention is drawn to him in that moment. Off their eyes locking we TIME CUT TO--

EXT. DR. BEAM'S CLASS - LATER

Beam is in the doorway as Students EXIT. Miles exits.

BEAM

Mr. West.

Miles stops and *hesitantly* turns to him.

BEAM (CONT'D)

More rest before our next class.

MILES

Yeah, sorry about that.

Robyn walks out, passes them. Miles watches her.

BEAM

You can benefit from what we're about to explore. Even apply it to your wrestling.

OFF MILES: *"How did you know I wrestle?"*

BEAM (CONT'D)

I make it a mission to know things.

MILES

Truth is, I'm not even supposed to be in this class. Wasn't on my original schedule but when I got here, there it was.

BEAM

Maybe fate.

MILES

Like should I drop it? I'm not really into all this mind shrink stuff. No offense.

BEAM

Come to a couple more, if you don't get something from it, I'll march you down to the office and help you drop it. Deal?

Miles really wants to scream "NO!".

BEAM (CONT'D)

Trust me, I'll make it worth your time.

Almost a lifetime of thought.

MILES

Aight.

Miles walks away.

BEAM

Enjoy your day Mr. West.

Miles throws his hand up without turning back. Beam keeps his eyes locked on Miles until he's out of sight.

INT. ROBYN'S DAD'S HOUSE - EVENING

The TV plays **CNN - ANDERSON COOPER TONIGHT** in the background with the volume low. **MUSIC PLAYS** from another room with a MALE VOICE singing along well.

The FRONT DOOR opens. Robyn walks in carrying a LAUNDRY BAG.

HARRY HOUSTON (40s) **THE FUN FATHER FIGURE** - Robyn's super chill and almost too young dad.

HARRY

Hey bean.

ROBYN

Hi.

They HUG and he holds her to look at her.

HARRY

You look like you're not sleeping.

ROBYN

Dad, the work they're giving us.

HARRY

You don't have to tell me, I still have nightmares. I warned you not to travel the path I laid.

She heads to the...

KITCHEN.

ROBYN

Oh my God it smells so good.

HARRY

I figured you'd need a good de-stress-er meal. How's everything?

ROBYN

Everything is everything. Mom's been on my case about taking more classes and getting more credits.

HARRY

She told me. And I told her that it's equally important for you to have fun and create memories.

ROBYN

Fun? What's that again?

Her REMINDER ALARM goes off on her cell.

ROBYN (CONT'D)
(re: phone)
My trusted assistant makes sure I
never have a free moment.

She scrolls and types in her cell, *business-like*. He takes the cell out of her hand.

HARRY
When was your last date?

OFF HER *EMBARRASSED* LOOK.

HARRY (CONT'D)
You're not still hung up on
Christian are you?

ROBYN
I think I'm rebuilding self.

HARRY
Christian was a dick. You're a
queen. God didn't make this
beautiful face to shove in a book.

He starts making their plates.

HARRY (CONT'D)
Blink twice if you hear me talking.

ROBYN
How do I balance getting to know
someone, dating, talking all the
time, them wanting all my attention
just to get jealous that I only
care about my future, which they
most likely won't be a part of? All
that, while trying to become a
great surgeon to meet the
expectations of all the things
you've done.

HARRY
You will be great because you *are*.
But none of that'll matter if you
don't live. And Friday night daddy-
daughter dinners don't count.

ROBYN
I like our dinners.

HARRY
Love 'em. But you can't marry me,
or party with me, or have sex and
make grand-babies with me.

ROBYN
The literal definition of gross.

HARRY

I just want you to experience life.
As such, it's Friday. Something's
going on somewhere.

ROBYN

The girls are going to some stupid
frat party.

HARRY

Perfect. What are we wearing?

ROBYN

I said the girls.

HARRY

When you get to this party, I want
you to find the cutest guy, pull
him to the side and kiss him. With
tongue.

ROBYN

Are you whoring me out now?!

HARRY

If I was, we'd make a lot of money.

ROBYN

Oh my God!

He PLACES THEIR PLATES ON THE TABLE AND SITS.

HARRY

Eat so we can get you to this
party.

Off their loving smiles we CUT TO--

INT / EXT. FRAT HOUSE PARTY - NIGHT

MUSIC BLARES. Lights from inside flash. COLLEGE STUDENTS,
bottles and cans everywhere. Topless GIRLS running around,
while wildly HORNY GUYS IN BOXERS chase after, swinging the
girl's tops over their heads. PUKING GUY puking his brains
out and then SCREAMING at the top of his lungs...

PUKING GUY

PUKE AND RALLY!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

INSIDE.

MANY BODIES jump in sync to the 4-on-the-floor beat of a
POPULAR DANCE TRACK. Mouths move to the lyrics. KIDS who
don't dance, watch. The DJ controlling the room.

Miles in all black with a **FORM-FITTING BLACK T-SHIRT.** Cody,
André and other Wrestlers are standing being impressively
douchbaggy. A FEW GIRLS walk by and smile.

LACY (20) THE HOT PARTY GIRL -braves the testosterone riddled pack to approach Miles.

LACY
You from Jersey?

MILES
How'd you know?

LACY
Used to watch you on YouTube.

MILES
Nice. I'm Miles--

LACY
West. I know. I'm Lacy. We should
dance later?

MILES
Sure. Yeah.

She smiles and goes off with her friends. The guys celebrate Miles like he won something. Keep moving through the party to the...

BACKYARD.

Around the LARGE POOL, where even more PARTIERS are wildly expressing collegiate freedoms. Jason is in a far back corner talking closely with a LATINX FEMALE. They are in high-level *flirt* mode. Miles comes out sees Jason and the Latinx Female just as they KISS. Cody and André come out and hand Miles a SHOT.

ANDRÉ
Drink up kings.

They THROW BACK THEIR SHOTS.

CODY
First official college party.
Wasted is a right of passage.

Miles' CELL RINGS. He checks it, Cody sees: TALIA and SNATCHES the phone just as Miles is going to answer. Cody puts the phone in his back pocket. André hands them another shot just as Lacy and CROTCH GIRL walk by. Crotch girl grabs Miles' crotch. He jumps back from *shock*. Lacy smiles *flirtatiously* at Miles as the girls go INSIDE.

ANDRÉ
(to Crotch Girl)
Aye come back.

MILES
Fuck bro these girls are
going to get me in trouble.

CODY
Doeth so now. Doth Regret later.

ANDRÉ
Yeah like this.

André strips down to his NAKED ASS. Cody ponders joining him. André HOWLS and LEAPS right into the POOL.

FRONT DOOR.

Miller and Donny come in. Donny is overdressed in a TIE and CARDIGAN. Miller is understated in ALL-BLACK EVERYTHING, including a **FORM-FITTING BLACK T-SHIRT**. Almost immediately when they walk in...

LACY

You move quick. Come on.

She pulls Miller to DANCE. She moves *seductively* on him. Donny watches from the side, *shook*, but not more than Miller.

Austyn ENTERS the front door with 1 GUY and 2 GIRLS. Within a second, she sees MILLER DANCING. Assuming it's MILES, she snaps a picture of him exactly when the girl is GRINDING him.

BACKYARD.

Miles, Cody, a soaking wet, crotch-covering André and a Group are competing to CHUG BEER, losers take SHOTS. Miles keeps doing shots.

DANCE FLOOR.

Lacy is still dancing hard on Miller, who suddenly starts to LOSE HIS BALANCE and HOLDS HIS HEAD LIKE IT'S SPINNING. Donny rushes over to him, dancing along side them *badly*.

DONNY

You good bro?

MILLER

I just got dizzy.

She GRINDS harder. Donny grabs Miller by the arm.

DONNY

(to Miller)

Let's go sit down a sec.

(to Lacy)

I'll bring him back, promise.

She's *dumbfounded*. They go to CHAIRS IN A CORNER.

BACKYARD.

Jason, Mallet and Ariano come over to Miles and the group. André throws on some basketball shorts and a beater.

JASON

What's up new blood?

Cody's just drunk enough to be uninhibited.

CODY

YO! It's the king of the mat!

He *uncomfortably* throws his arms around Jason, which André steps in to help save face.

MILES
What's up Jason?

ANDRÉ
(to Cody)
Come on. Hands to ourselves.

Ariano is *MAD DOGGING* André.

MILES (CONT'D)
How do you seem sober?

JASON
I don't really drink anymore.

ANDRÉ
There's a story there.
(then)
Dré.

JASON
André Sweeney. Sucked we couldn't get you at SC.

Ariano lets out a *sarcastic* GRUNT which André hears.

ANDRÉ
Yo, you good?

Miles squashes it.

MILES
Ariano, this is my best boy Dré.

They both size each other up.

MILES (CONT'D)
(to Jason)
Dré has his sights on the lights of Hollywood.

JASON
Well I'm sure whatever it is, all you'll do is win.

They both look over and see Robyn come out with...

RAQUEL (20) *THE EXOTIC BESTIE* - tall, with a radiant smile and a quiet seductive nature.

TWO-WAY SPLIT SCREEN: André and Jason / Robyn and Raquel

ANDRÉ
Damn! Who is that?

RAQUEL
You know them?

JASON
Future Mrs. Masterson!

ROBYN
I may have run into one earlier.

THREE-WAY SPLIT SCREEN: Miles watching the action.

ANDRÉ
Which one you got?

RAQUEL
(re: Miles)
The tight black t-shirt is a
cutie.

JASON
(re: Robyn)
I'm already in with the black
sweatshirt. I'm gonna go say what's
up. Pull her friend away, but be
subtle.

Jason and André head in their direction.

RAQUEL
I guess I'm gonna be swatting off
freshmen all night.

ROBYN
Red hoodie's a sophomore.

Jason and André get to Robyn and Raquel. Robyn introduces Raquel. Miles watches *intensely with a bottle in hand*. André pulls Raquel away, as Jason walks Robyn over to the same corner he was in with the LatinX Girl.

THREE-WAY SPLIT ENDS.

DEN.

Donny is still attending to Miller who's feeling *nauseated*.

DONNY
You gotta go get checked out. Maybe
you have diabetes and your blood
sugar keeps going out of wack?

Miller looks really *drunk*. He stands up and WAVES HIS ARMS AROUND ABOVE HIS HEAD WILDLY AND SCREAMS...

MILLER
WHOOOOOO! WHO'S FEELING GOOD?

BACKYARD.

André pours out shots. They throw it back. And another, and another. Lacy and Crotch Girl go to Miles.

LACY
Glad to see you're feeling better.

MILES
I'm feeling goood. Shot?

LACY
We're gonna head out.

CROTCH GIRL
We can do one shot...

Austyn and her Friends come out to the backyard. Once again she sees LACY WITH MILES... *but this time it's really him.*

MILES
Yeah, come on, just one!?

LACY
No, really we have to get up early.

MILES
I didn't get your name...

LACY
What?

He moves in CLOSER TO HER.

MILES
Your name?

LACY
Lacy.

MILES
Nice to meet you Lazy.

He drunkenly THROWS HIS ARMS AROUND HER. Austyn, quick to the draw, SNAPS ANOTHER PHOTO OF THEM, then turns away, just as Lacy pushes Miles off of her and walks away, *irritated.*

ON AUSTYN: SHE TEXTS THE TWO PHOTOS TO TALIA.

Miles takes another shot. He sees Austyn.

MILES (CONT'D)
Austyn!!!! Ma lady!

Austyn IGNORES HIM and walks off.

MILES (CONT'D)
What a bitch!

Jason and Robyn are tucked away IN THE CORNER CHATTING. Raquel is nearby sitting alone, head in her cell.

ROBYN
We'll just have to wait and see.

She looks at the time.

ROBYN (CONT'D)
I really do have to go. This insane professor gave so much work!

JASON
Is that a polite blow off?

Robyn notices Miles heading into the kitchen, she's *distracted.* Jason follows her gaze to Miles.

JASON (CONT'D)
You know new blood?

ON ROBYN: "Who?"

JASON (CONT'D)
The kid that was just walking in.

ROBYN
I recognized him from campus.

JASON
You don't strike me as a woman into
freshman.

ROBYN
As a woman, I am allowed to look in
the direction of a man of any age
and it not be fueled by attraction.

JASON
You are. And as a man who's
interested in said woman, am I
allowed to wonder if your head
turns for someone other than?

ROBYN
I think you'd have to know if my
head was ever facing your direction
in the first place.

Her bite is only softened by her radiant smile as she walks
away, grabs Raquel.

FRONT ROOM.

Miller is now dancing wildly by the front door. Donny is
watching him to make sure he doesn't do anything stupid. Lacy
and Crotch Girl are walking out.

MILLER
Oh shit. Are you leaving now?

LACY
I just said--

MILLER (CONT'D)
Oh good. Let's dance.

She and Crotch Girl both shake their heads *disapprovingly*.

MILLER (CONT'D)
You're pretty. Can I kiss you?

Miller leans into Lacy, nearly falls down. Donny pulls him.

DONNY
Sorry, he's not feeling too good.

LACY
I think he's feeling too good.

The girls start walking away.

MILLER

Wait! Tell me your name!

She's over it, *told you my name twice*. She walks away.

DONNY

Something is seriously off with you. Do not move from this spot!

He sits Miller on the stairs.

HALLWAY.

PARTIERS ARE IN LINE FOR THE BATHROOM. DONNY BUMPS INTO CODY.

CODY

What's up Donny!!!

DONNY

I think there's some kind of magnetic force that keeps making me literally run into you.

Cody throws his arms around Donny for a bro-hug.

DONNY (CONT'D)

You're here.

CODY

Little faded. Just making rounds.

HALL DUDE speeds through. Cody pulls Donny out of the way.

DONNY

"College freshman killed at his first frat party in a run by trampling."

Corny enough to be funny.

CODY

Where you headed?

DONNY

Getting some water for my friend, then I need to take a piss. Or vice versa.

CODY

If you have to piss, I suggest going upstairs. The only way these folks are using the toilet, is to cut up white powder and inhale off of it. Unless that's your thing... no judgment.

NOSE GUY comes out SNIFFING and WIPING HIS NOSE.

DONNY

Oh, shit. I guess it's just water for my boy then. He's overheated or something.

CODY

It's the liquor!

DONNY

Oh, we don't drink.

CODY

Can't say the same. We are deep delvers of the liquor kind.

COKE CHICK and JACKED MALE approach them.

JACKED MALE

Ya'll lookin'?

She OPENS HER BLOUSE, POURS COCAINE ON HER TIT. Jacked Male SNORTS IT OFF. Donny's *culture shocked*, but *hypnotized* by the perfect breast.

COKE CHICK

We should all go party upstairs in the YGP room.

DONNY

(to Cody)

What's YGP?

COKE CHICK

Y, You. G, Get... P.

She RUBS HER CROTCH.

JACKED MALE

We don't discriminate. It could just as well mean you get...

RUBS HIS CROTCH. Donny *jumps out of his skin*. Cody's *amused*.

DONNY

Wow. So great of you guys to offer. I really should go get my friend that water.

Donny rushes off to the...

KITCHEN.

Donny sees MILES FROM BEHIND heading outside.

DONNY (CONT'D)

Miller!

Miles keeps walking.

DONNY (CONT'D)

Mil!

A "smart" looking PARTY GIRL sparks up convo with Donny.

PARTY GIRL

Hi there.

Distracted at first, then realizes she's talking to him.

DONNY

Oh hey. Sorry, I was trying to catch my... Never mind. Hi.

PARTY GIRL

Hi again. You look frightened.

DONNY

I mean it's a lot.

PARTY GIRL

First time?

DONNY

Uhhh.... No. I've been to soooo many of these. Like total vet.

OFF HIS LOOK.

PARTY GIRL

Thought so. It's a release. Kids who've been cooped up under their parents for years get to let it out.

Donny gets distracted when he sees Miller back on the stairs where he left him. She sees Miller, thinking he's Miles.

PARTY GIRL (CONT'D)

(re: Miller)

I know it might be weird, but do you think you can get me a picture with him before you guys go?

Donny looks to see that she's talking about Miller.

DONNY

Him? Over there?

PARTY GIRL

I saw you guys together earlier. You know what, never mind, that's just weird.

She rushes off, leaving Donny *curious why that happened.*

BACKYARD.

A circle's formed around Miles, André and Cody have his back as a DOUCHBAG DUDE is in his face challenging him to fight.

DOUCHBAG DUDE

Come on ya little bitch. Man up!

ANDRÉ

Who is this dude? Yo somebody come get this boy before--

DOUCHBAG DUDE (CONT'D)
(to Miles)
Oh you gotta have the BBD fight
your battles?

ANDRÉ
Did you just say BBD?

DOUCHBAG DUDE
Buff Black Dude.

ANDRÉ
Literally not what that means.

DOUCHBAG DUDE
You are black aren't you? Doesn't
your life matter? This nigga--

André doesn't prep, CLOCKS HIM IN THE JAW. Cody pulls André back. Douchbag Dude lunges at Miles, twists him around and sucker punches him. Miles stumbles, turns around, throws two punches that don't land. Ariano, André, Cody, Jason and the rest of the wrestlers run over as Douchbag Dude lands a GUT PUNCH on Miles who HUNCHES OVER IN PAIN holding his stomach. WE MATCH CUT TO--

FRONT ROOM.

As Miller dances wildly, out of no where he HUNCHES OVER IN PAIN holding his stomach.

SPLIT SCREEN

ON THE LEFT: We follow Miles. He runs off to the side THROWS UP, causing the crowd to push back. Ariano throws a punch square in Douchbag's jaw. Cody grabs Miles and leads him out the back gate.

ON THE RIGHT: We follow Miller. He runs out on the FRONT PORCH and THROWS UP over the railing into a bush, causing people on the porch to scatter. Donny grabs him and they leave across the front lawn.

SPLIT SCREEN CLOSES

CLOSE ON: Robyn is in FRONT OF THE HOUSE, watching Miller and Donny get in an UBER.

INT. ROBYN'S DAD'S HOUSE, OFFICE

The desk looks like one of a coder. MULTIPLE SCREENS and more HIGH TECH COMPUTER EQUIPMENT.

BEHIND POV: A man's hands are typing away on the computer, FACE UNSEEN. He takes a drink from his glass, opens a drawer and pulls out a stack of files.

REVEAL: It's Dr. Beam's, Harry's fiancé.

Harry comes in.

HARRY

It's pretty late.

BEAM

Wrapping up a few things. Thanks for keeping dinner warm. How was daddy daughter dinner?

HARRY

It was ok. She's so much like her mom, which is amazing, I just wish there was more of me in there. How is she on campus?

BEAM

Robyn is perfectly fine. You don't have to worry about her. And trust me, there's plenty Harry in there.

Harry stands over Beam and kisses his forehead.

HARRY

Three's Company is almost on.

BEAM

I'll be right up.

They kiss again and Harry leaves. Beam goes through the files and places TWO FILES on the center of his desk. He opens them and...

INSERT: PAPERCLIPPED TO EACH IS A PHOTO OF MILES and one of MILLER, RESPECTIVELY. All of their STATS, including identical birthdates, parent's names, addresses, height, weight, grade point average and more are listed on these documents.

INT. MILLER'S DORMROOM - LATE NIGHT

The TINY DORMROOM with several boxes half unpacked is lit only by an open computer screen. Miller is wrapped up in his sheet sprawled out on his bed laying on his stomach. Donny is across the room snoring loudly.

INT. MILES' LA APARTMENT - SAME TIME

The apartment is pitch black and quiet. The digital stove clock says 3:20am.

CODY'S BEDROOM.

Cody is watching videos on his CELL, when a CELL VIBRATES on his nightstand. Miles' phone.

INSERT SCREEN: TALI-BABY IS CALLING.

Cody sends the call to voicemail. We enter...

MILES' BEDROOM.

Miles is knocked out, nakedly sprawled across his bed on his stomach. He wakes up startled, looks around wondering where he is. Once he gets his eyes open, he calls out.

MILES
CODY!!!!!!! CODY-SAN!!!!!!!

Within seconds, Cody comes in.

CODY
What's up? What's wrong?

He goes to him.

MILES
I didn't know where I was. This
isn't my house.

He grabs Cody's arm and pulls him down on the bed. Cody settles as Miles falls instantly to sleep.

CLOSE ON CODY'S FACE: A moment of peace and quiet.

CODY'S ROOM.

Miles' CELL VIBRATES.

INSERT: TALI-BABY CALLING.

When it stops...

INSERT: 12 MISSED CALLS

INT. MILES' LA APARTMENT / INT. MILLER'S DORMROOM - LATE NIGHT - SPLIT SCREEN

ON THE LEFT - OVERHEAD OF **MILES**: Sound asleep, on his back. RIGHT ARM behind his head. Cody is still in the bed close to Miles.

CLOSE ON: Miles' REM.

ON THE RIGHT - OVERHEAD OF **MILLER**: Sound asleep, on his back. LEFT ARM behind his head. Donny is still up, typing away on his computer.

CLOSE ON: Miller's REM.

WE TRAVEL INSIDE THEIR DREAM.

INT. MIRRORED ROOM - DREAM SEQUENCE

They STAND IN A LARGE ROOM OF MIRRORS with MULTIPLE REFLECTIONS OF THEM. Looks like ONE PERSON. They MOVE AROUND THROUGH THE MIRRORED ROOM, TRYING TO GET OUT, but everywhere they turn are more MIRROR IMAGES. Until...

THEY BUMP RIGHT INTO EACH OTHER! They move hands, heads, feet and stare hard at each other.

They reach out and right as they're about to touch... The MIRRORS SHATTER into millions of tiny pieces and then MORPHS into NEON BLUE WATER which then FILLS THE ROOM until it's above their heads. They are COMPLETELY DRY though. They try to reach each other and swim up, but when they reach the top, there's UNBREAKABLE GLASS above them so they can't break through.

INT. MILES' LA APARTMENT / INT. MILLER'S DORMROOM - LATE NIGHT - SPLIT SCREEN

Miller and Miles both JUMP UP from their nightmare. Freaked out. They both look at their sheets, which are SOAKING WET.

CHYRON: DIGITAL CODING - OVER BLACK

@3_33_AM