

3 INT. DORM BUILDING HALLWAY - DAY

He walks slowly, checking each door's number as he passes by. He arrives at 203 and knocks briefly before opening the door.

A surprised GEORGE, male early 20s, is standing in the middle of the room, half-dressed. Clearly not expecting visitors.

GEORGE

Hey Todd, uh, come on in.

George looks around and out into the hall to see if anyone is following Todd.

TODD

Hello George.

GEORGE

I didn't know you were getting in today.

George blinks at him still a little surprised.

TODD

I told Dickie I would be here this afternoon.

Todd scratches the back of his neck, nervous but still standing his ground.

GEORGE

Yeah, yeah no worries. How have you been man?

TODD

Alright, I guess.

Beat. Awkward silence. Brief realization seems to strike George.

GEORGE

Oh uh, Dick's in class right now I think, he should be out soon.... Oh shit, actually I think he might have plans until later on.

TODD

Oh. Okay. Plans with friends? Or...

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GEORGE

(Shrugging, laughing)

Yeah, something like that.

TODD

Oh. Well, I'll give you the number for
the place I'm staying at.

Todd pulls the piece of paper with Dickie and George's dorm
number and address out of his pocket. He unfolds it once
more, revealing the address and phone number of the motel on
the other half. He tears it into two and hands it to George.

GEORGE

Thanks. He'll call when he gets back
probably.

Todd nods and rocks on his heels.

TODD

Well, I'll see you.

GEORGE

See ya!

George follows Todd to the door and closes it behind him.