

Dorm Life
Episode: The Wager

by
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INT. STUDY LOUNGE DAY - FLOOR MEETING

Steph jumps up with her clip board, she is wearing flannel pajamas.

STEPH

Hey everyone. Steph here. I just wanted you all to know that as floor fun coordinator I am hosting a party tonight. So get ready for the first ever Five South Pajama Party! It's going to be great. Right Abigail?

Abigail is also dressed in pajama's trying to hid behind her giant stuffed bunny.

MARSHAL

Okay. We're done. Everyone go away.

The meeting breaks up. Abigail shoves the bunny in Steph's hands then quickly takes off.

MIKE

You know Steph, I'm not sure Abigail is excited about this as you are.

STEPH

What are you talking about? We are total BFFs!

MIKE

It's just that you cast a big shadow.

STEPH

She would tell me if she had a problem.

GOPHER

No she wouldn't.

SHANE

She doesn't say anything.

GOPHER

We played a drinking game once where we'd take a shot every time she spoke.

SHANE

Soberest night of my life.

STEPH
I can get her to talk.

MIKE
I think you are all missing the point.

SHANE
How about you put your money where your mouth is?

STEPH
Fine. I will.

COURT
What are you guys talking about?

MIKE
Shane just bet Steph that he could get Abigail to talk before she could.

COURT
I want in.

MIKE
This is what I am talking about. We shouldn't be taking advantage of her. She's our friend.

JOSH
Michael, Michael, Michael. A person has to make at least one bet a day. He could be walking around lucky and never know it.

INT. ABIGAILS DORM

Abigail is weaving a lanyard. Enter Steph.

STEPH
Hey Girlfriend! How's it hanging?

Abigail smiles and nods.

STEPH (CONT'D)
You know what would be totally exciting? If we braided each others hair before the party tonight. Wouldn't that be great?

Abigail smiles and nods.

STEPH (CONT'D)
You're the best room mate ever! I
feel like I could tell you
anything. Could you tell me
anything.

Abigail shakes her head and tried to hide behind her pillow.

STEPH (CONT'D)
Why are you so quiet today silly
head? SPEAK TO ME!

Abigail runs out of the room.

INT. DORM HALL

Court is waiting outside Abigail's room.

COURT
I have a part in the Greek Week one
act plays. I was wondering if you
would help me run lines.

Abigail shakes head.

COURT'S WEBCAM

COURT
I know how to handle people like
Abigail. In high school I
volunteered for the Special
Olympics.

INT. DORM HALL

Court is speaking with a loud and slow voice.

COURT
Here is the script. Can you read?

INT. STUDY LOUNGE DAY

Gopher is sprawled out on the floor with a knife sticking out
of his chest. Enter Abigail.

GOPHER
Abigail! ... Help... Get ... Shane!

Abigail falls for the bait and runs off.

INT. SHANE'S DORM

Shane is playing a drinking game to a children's program.

SHANE
What is it?

Abigail motions toward the door. Pulls on Shane's arm.

SHANE (CONT'D)
Your not Lassie. Just tell me what
is wrong.

Abigail mimics Gopher being stabbed to death.

SHANE (CONT'D)
Sorry Bro.

INT. STUDY LOUNGE DAY

Shane is sitting on the couch drinking with the fake knife sticking out of his chest. Enter Josh wearing only a cape, a crown, and a leopard banana hammock.

JOSH
This is the way of all tyrants.

EXT. SHANE'S DORM

Abigail and Shane are now moving on to charades.

SHANE
Three Words. First word. Gopher.
Second word. Is. Third word.

Abigail reenacts getting stabbed.

SHANE (CONT'D)
Throwing up?

Enter Gopher drinking knife still in chest.

GOPHER
Is this almost done or should I get
my PSP?

INT. STUDY LOUNGE DAY

The floor has gathered around Abigail. Josh in his cape, gopher with the knife still in his chest, Steph trying to braid Abigail's hair.

STEPH

I thought we were friends.

COURT

Why won't you help me with my lines.

GOPHER

Why won't you speak!?

JOSH

Think of the empire!

Enter marshal.

MARSHAL

What's going on around here?

GOPHER

There is a pool to see who can get Abigail to talk. The pot is at 100 bucks.

Marshall throws down a ten dollar bill.

MARSHAL

That's easy. Abigail say something or you are kicked out of the dorms forever.

Abigail starts to cry.

MARSHAL (CONT'D)

That counts.

SHANE

No, that is more of a grunt than actual speaking.

Enter Brit.

BRIT

Congratulations. You made Abigail cry. I hope you all are happy. Marshal you're the R.A. You're supposed to be looking out for us.

(MORE)

BRIT (CONT'D)

And Steph, you're her roommate.
That is a sacred bond. Shame. All
of you. Get out of here.

One by one each student leaves. Brit is alone with Abigail.

BRIT (CONT'D)

They are gone now. Are you okay?

Brit hands her a tissue.

ABIGAIL

Thank you.

Brit speaks up so that the rest of the students can hear it
from around the corner.

BRIT

And that is how you make one
hundred dollars.

The students all start piling back in moaning.

GOPHER

I can't believe that worked.