DEAN FAIRBANKS (CONT'D)
It'll be good to show this campus is capable of electing someone like you as school president.

TROY
Someone like me?

INT. TROY'S BATHROOM - NIGHT
Troy hovers over the toilet - smokes weed while the shower runs - exhales through his paper towel / dryer sheet apparatus. He jots down on a notepad and LAUGHS to himself.

TROY'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME
Sofia has her face to the floor - peering underneath the bathroom door. She can see Troy's feet. What the hell?

Off the SQUEAK of the shower being cut Sofia jumps up.
MOMENTS LATER

Troy bounds out the bathroom in his undies. Sofia on the couch pretends to have been watching television.

TROY
Babe. Hat or no hat?
Troy stands before her in his undies holding a Kangol. He eyes her oversized $T$-shirt.

TROY (CONT'D)
Are you wearing that?

SOFIA
I don't have to be.
Sofia yanks Troy to her by his underwear to kiss his navel.
SOFIA (CONT'D)
Hey boo... why don't we put some of your new found free time to good use? It's been a while since...

TROY
What's with all this boo stuff?

SOFIA
...since you fucked me with your big Black cock.

Troy pulls away.

SOFIA (CONT'D)
It used to turn you on when $I$ talked like that. Is it me?

TROY
(yes)
I love you.
SOFIA
Is it Sam?

TROY
Can we please just, get ready?
SOFIA
Why? I hate my brother's friends.
Troy thinks over his next words carefully.
TROY
You're not going to go with me?
SOFIA
You'd go without me?
Troy tries to flash a charming shrug.
SOFIA (CONT'D)
You're my guest!
Sofia gathers some books and heads for the door.
TROY
You can hang out while I'm --

SOFIA
-- Okay, what's with you and my brother? Are you in love with him? Is this like, some DL shit?

Sofia storms out.

TROY
"DL shit!?"

INT. FOREST - NIGHT
Lionel walks up the darkly lit stairs of a very old building. He reaches a door marked "Newsroom."

INT. NEWSROOM - NIGHT
Lionel looks around the dimmed office. There is music and light coming from a room past all the cubicles...

