

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address  
Phone Number

LIBRARY BREAKUP

Kyle Hand

FADE IN:

INT. LIBRARY. DAY.

We see a semi filled library with no shortage of empty tables. Occupying one of the tables is the pair ASHLEY DUNYI and MICHAEL GRUIT (19). They're dressed in comfortable clothes and are intensely studying.

Michael is distracted. He's chewing his pen and checking his phone. He sees a group of boys disrespecting the furniture and causing a minor disturbance. He sees a girl sitting alone, her table flooded with books and papers.

Michael taps his pen on Ashley's books.

MICHAEL

Happy two week anniversary.

Ashley keeps her eyes on her books.

ASHLEY

Oh, really? I had no idea.

Michael pushes a single rose further into his backpack.

MICHAEL

Yeah I just remembered. So stupid.

He looks around the room, taps his foot and chews his pen.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

So how was Jenny's party?

ASHLEY

Good.

MICHAEL

A lot of guys there?

ASHLEY

I guess.

MICHAEL

Cool, cool.

Ashley maintains focus while Michael taps his foot and bites his pen.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Do you think Dr. Kim is going to  
make this hard?

Ashley raises her head for the first time.

ASHLEY

You're going to make this hard if  
you don't let me study.

She returns to studying.

MICHAEL

Hey, is everything okay?

She locks eyes with Michael.

ASHLEY

Michael, I'm breaking up with you.

MICHAEL

What? Why?

ASHLEY

I don't know.

Ashley returns to studying.

MICHAEL

How do you not know?

ASHLEY

I'm using ambiguity to let you down  
easy. Of course I know.

MICHAEL

Then tell me!

ASHLEY

Are you sure?

MICHAEL

Yes!

The library patrons stop and turn.

GIRL STUDYING

Shh!

MICHAEL

Yes.

ASHLEY

Fine. We don't have anything in common.

MICHAEL

Sure we do!

ASHLEY

Name one thing.

MICHAEL

I mean, hello! We *met* in Dr. Kim's class!

ASHLEY

That was random luck, dig deeper.

MICHAEL

Well we're both having a hard time transitioning to college, and those nights we spent rushing to finish studying so we could eat Ben and Jerry's and fall asleep watching *The Office*, made me feel at home.

ASHLEY

If I dated people based on those two things, I'd date every boy in this school and Dr. Kim.

MICHAEL

Come on! Just give me another chance!

ASHLEY

You didn't do anything wrong.

MICHAEL

But I must have if you're dumping me!

ASHLEY

Don't flatter yourself, this isn't about you.

MICHAEL

Then who's this about? Another guy?

ASHLEY

No. You helped me get through a rough patch, so thank you, but now I want to be free.

MICHAEL

Like you weren't free already, I  
let you do whatever you want!

ASHLEY

Oh, you *let* me?

MICHAEL

That's not what I - !

The library visitors are disturbed.

GIRL STUDYING

Shh!!

ASHLEY

Just cut your losses now, and  
appreciate being single on a  
college campus. If anything, I'm  
doing you a favor.

Ashley packs up her belongings.

MICHAEL

Don't pretend you thought about me  
in this decision.

ASHLEY

This wasn't about you.

MICHAEL

Well, you made me feel like shit.

ASHLEY

Come on, I didn't want you to feel  
like shit. I was just being blunt.

MICHAEL

Oh yeah, bluntness. Honesty. Great  
tools for a robot.

ASHLEY

What?

MICHAEL

You think you're some sort of  
straight shooter, but you're really  
just being a dick.

ASHLEY

I'm not being a dick, I just don't  
want to waste your time.

MICHAEL  
Please! Waste my time! Humor me,  
because I'm human!

A group of students pack up their things and leave the library.

GIRL STUDYING  
Shh!

ASHLEY  
What do you want from me?

MICHAEL  
Lie to me!

ASHLEY  
You handled this like an adult.

Ashley exits. Everybody in the library looks at him.

FADE OUT.