

Out Of Her League

"PILOT"

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Over black we see:

**No period of my life has been one of such unmixed happiness as the four years which have been spent within college walls.**

**-Horatio Alger**

A number of scenes play in first person POV through a blurry haze with muted sounds:

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS - DAY

The camera moves through a crowd of students on the campus walk. A STUDENT stops and approaches the camera.

STUDENT

Can you believe my TA docked 10 points because it was late? My cousin had her wedding in Bridgehampton that day, what was I supposed to do?

The girl holds up a sheet of paper. In RED PEN: 89%.

FADE TO:

INT. FRAT BASEMENT - NIGHT

Beer pong: The camera pans down as a ball lands in a CUP. A HAND reaches down and picks up the cup. We see a LONG CURLY HAIR and bits of DIRT float at the bottom. The hand hesitates, then continues toward the camera. We hear gulping.

FADE TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

From near the back of the room we see A PROFESSOR (60s, white and bearded) at the board, on the verge of tears.

PROFESSOR

(choked up)

All he wanted was to take Mary Todd out to see a show. But little did Abraham Lincoln know...

His voice begins to fade as the camera whips around the room, observing the sea of LAPTOPS: Facebook. Reddit. Instagram. Facebook. Google search: women in lingerie. "AK-47s for sale".

FADE TO:

EXT. PARK BENCH - DAY

The camera looks down at nervous hand wringing.

GIRL 1 (O.S.)  
 I feel like you've been acting  
 weird lately. Are you sure you're  
 okay?

The camera turns to the source of the voice, but doesn't meet her gaze. The sound begins to echo: "Are you sure you're okay?" "Are you sure you're okay?" as we

FADE TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

The echoing continues as the camera looks down on a messy desk. We hear heavy breathing as the camera shakily rises. The camera whips back and forth, frantically pacing across the room. The breathing builds into hyperventilating. The camera sprints toward the door and a hand yanks the door open.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

KIRA (19, bangs, if Audrey Hepburn only shopped at thrift stores) wakes up breathing heavily. She looks around, terrified. POV as she looks down and caresses the BANDAGES ON HER WRISTS.

We see her face, tears in her eyes: Damn.

She looks up and spots A DOCTOR (30s, new at this) awkwardly standing at the foot of her bed.

DOCTOR  
 Oh... hi Kira!

KIRA  
 Hey...

DOCTOR  
 So... your chart's looking good.  
 Your blood pressure's back to  
 normal. And you're alive, that's  
 what matters.

KIRA  
 Yup, here I am.

(CONTINUED)

DOCTOR

Haha yeah, guess failing is good  
sometimes, huh?

The doctor laughs nervously to herself. Kira is quizzical.

DOCTOR

I mean I fail at stuff... I failed  
the MCAT the first five times...  
but I did pass... eventually. But  
don't worry I'm a good doctor.

KIRA

Yeah, these bandages look lovely.

DOCTOR

That was actually the nurse but...  
thanks.

Awkward silence.

DOCTOR

You know I had a friend who tried  
to kill themselves once... well  
actually it was my sister... 's ex  
boyfriend's cousin.

(thinks to herself)

But he actually died. Well because  
he jumped into a volcano, which is  
genius cuz you just 'whoop' -  
evaporate immediately... really  
ruined his family's trip to Hawaii  
though.

KIRA

When my family went to Hawaii, my  
dad got a Groupon for a free hotel  
room. But then we ended up having  
to share it with this Russian  
family. And their creepy son stole  
my retainer. That was one of our  
better vacations.

The DOCTOR is unsure how to respond. Kira's mom, ANNE (50s, a really good, standard mom) and her dad SETH (50s, balding and accepting it) rush into the room, with her sister BECCA (15, apathetic) trailing behind.

DOCTOR

Perfect timing. I was just telling  
Kira that she's recovering well.

(CONTINUED)

ANNE

Oh my goodness, Kiki...

DOCTOR

Just so you know, we have lunch for  
visiting families in the cafeteria  
at 3. It's Taco Tuesday!

Anne glares at the doctor.

DOCTOR

I'm just gonna give you your space.

ANNE

Kira, honey, how did this happen?

She hugs Kira tightly and begins to pet her face.

KIRA

(about to cry again)

I just...

SETH

And this is the bed they give you?  
What is this a World War Two vet  
hospital?

He fidgets with the remote, but the bed doesn't move.

ANNE

Will you stop with the bed?

SETH moves over and stands near Kira.

SETH

We're here for you, baby girl. All  
of us.

KIRA looks at BECCA who stands far from the bed, on her  
phone.

ANNE

Becca, get over here!

BECCA walks over without looking up. She holds her PHONE up  
clearly taking a Snapchat video.

BECCA

Ughh, at the hospital seeing my  
sister.

She flips the phone around to Kira and zooms in on her face.

(CONTINUED)

ANNE

Becca, put that down!

They turn to see the DOCTOR still lurking and smiling.

DOCTOR

I'm just gonna get going.

She leaves the room.

ANNE

Do you want to talk to us about what happened?

KIRA

Well, it wasn't just one thing. It just got to be too much. Like... all of it.

SETH

What is it? Are your grades bad? Are your teachers mean?

KIRA

No, well kind of, but that's not it. It's not just school.

ANNE

But you have so many friends. I see your pictures online. And we met Rachel, she's so nice.

KIRA

Mom, Rachel's my RA.

ANNE

RA's can be your friends, too.

SETH

It's not all about friends either. You're at a really hard school. You have to learn how to pace yourself and - ooo, my back is killing me.

Becca continues to text loudly.

KIRA

Sure I get that, but you guys aren't really listening to -

ANNE

Honey you know we care about you. We just want you to succeed and be happy.

(CONTINUED)

Beat. Kira gives up.

ANNE

When you decide you're ready to go back to school we think you should see Dr. Rubin.

KIRA

Okay.

Seth bends down toward Kira.

SETH

And she's right by your school so she can - OH MY GOD MY BACK!

ANNE

Seth! Are you okay!?

SETH

Get the doctor! Get the doctor!

KIRA

Dad, what happened!?

Becca stares at her phone. The doctor bursts back in.

DOCTOR

What's going on!

ANNE

It's his back! I don't know!

DOCTOR

Sir, we're gonna get you to room 212. Help me get him up.

In a frenzy, they all leave. The door closes behind them and KIRA sighs and sits back. Suddenly, the BED begins to HUM and starts to sit her up.

KIRA

Um...guys.

The bed continues to move and begins to crush her.

KIRA

How do I stop the bed!? Please, help! HELP!

CUT TO:

**TITLE: OUT OF HER LEAGUE**

EXT. EAST COAST CITY - DAY

Establishing shot: elite East-coast university. Fall foliage covers the campus. Students converse in front of a statue, and study intensely in the library.

CUT TO:

INT. DORM HALLWAY - DAY

KIRA walks down the hall. A BOY wearing a towel and holding a shower caddy walks in her direction. The towel FALLS. He glances down at it, shrugs, and keeps walking, NAKED. As he passes her, KIRA looks disturbed.

KIRA reaches her door, and opens it.

INT. KIRA'S DORM - CONTINUOUS

As the door swings open MARY KIM PARK (Asian, perky but spazzy) excitedly rushes to hug Kira.

MARY KIM PARK

Oh my god Kira, you're back! Where have you been?

KIRA

Hey MK. You know... just been here and there. Running around like a chicken with its wing cut off.

MARY KIM PARK

Sounds painful. Anyway, me and some friends started a recorder club and it's only been a couple weeks but we're getting pretty good at the recorder.

KIRA

Oh, do people still -

MARY KIM PARK

So anyways, Zach came over last week with this book he got from the library. Well, I think it was from the library. It was really old and had these chains on the front...

Kira starts to zone out and surveys the room over MK's shoulder: it's a mess. She notices a pile on her bed: a life preserver, a fishing pole, and a bucket.

(CONTINUED)

MARY KIM PARK  
...and whether the spells worked or  
not, me and Zach had amazing sex.

Kira starts to inch toward her bed.

KIRA  
Wow, yeah that's cool um...

MK notices she sees the mess and rushes in front of Kira.

MARY KIM PARK  
(rambling)  
And I'm telling you it wasn't just  
physical, but spiritual.

MK begins to hurriedly move things off of Kira's bed.

MARY KIM PARK  
We tried so many new things. There  
are parts of your body that you  
don't think are sexual but then  
"BAM!" you're aroused.

Kira pulls back the covers on her bed. There is a live  
LOBSTER. She puts the covers back.

KIRA  
Okay cool, MK I'm gonna catch you  
later, I heard the cafe has some  
new... smoothies.

Kira walks to the door and begins to leave.

MARY KIM PARK  
Don't worry, I'll clean up!

The door slams. A box on the dresser tips over and SAND  
pours out onto the floor.

CUT TO:

INT. LAURA'S DORM - DAY

The room is straight out of a Crate & Barrel catalog. LAURA  
(a stylish, cool J.A.P. that you want to hate but can't)  
sits at a very neat desk, updating an Excel spreadsheet  
titled "LAUNDRY SCHEDULE."

LAURA  
(to herself)  
Tuesday afternoon?! You've gotta be  
shitting me.

(CONTINUED)

There is a knock on her door. She opens it: it's Kira.

LAURA  
Kira... Get over here.

They hug tightly. Kira smiles and sighs: relief.

LAURA  
(seriously)  
Sooooo, how are you feeling...?

KIRA  
Nope. Nope. We're not doing that.

LAURA  
You're right. We don't have to talk about it now. But you know, if you ever need me...

KIRA  
I know.

LAURA  
I look out for my girls. Oh my god, I have to tell you. Anna got a little drunkie drunk the other night and fuckboy Dylan refused to walk her home so I put a laxative in his cup before I peaced out.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

DYLAN (fuckboy) sits on the toilet, clutching his tummy.

DYLAN  
Ahhhhhhhhhhhh!

CUT BACK TO:

INT. LAURA'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Kira is dying laughing.

KIRA  
Laura, that is WILD!

LAURA  
I have no chill. So... what are you doing, now that you're back?

(CONTINUED)

KIRA

Not much yet. My parents keep telling me to "try and be happy," so I'll just add that to my to-do list.

LAURA

Ugh, I don't have space for anything on mine.

LAURA points to a whiteboard calendar covered with color-coded Post-it notes, tape, and magnets.

KIRA

Damn. Well my therapist told me I need to try new things so I thought of going to that activities fair. But, I don't know, it's just a bunch of weird people trying to get you to join their cults.

LAURA perks up.

LAURA

No, no! You should go! Come on. I'll go with you.

LAURA grabs KIRA's hand and leads her toward the door.

LAURA

Plus cults are like, totally in right now!

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPUS GREEN - LATER

Camera walks through two impossibly long lines of tables, covered with banners, guarded by eager students handing out pamphlets. We see close-ups of the various groups:

PITCH DON'T KILL MY VIBE A CAPELLA: warms up, huddled in a circle: humming, bobbing, clapping, completely ignoring interested students.

STUDENTS FOR SENSIBLE DRUG POLICIES: All stoners.

QUIDDITCH TEAM: One lone boy in glasses and a scarf holds a broom between his legs, violently caressing the end of it. He looks into the camera and increases intensity.

Kira walks down the line and talks to a number of groups in rapid succession, handing out flyers.

(CONTINUED)

ENVIRONMENTALIST GIRL  
Do you want to save the planet?

KIRA  
(tentative)  
Um... no?

A guy on a high slackline bends down to Kira.

SLACKLINE GUY  
But I bet you wanna know how to  
balance your school life.

KIRA  
(insincere)  
Haha... nice one.

HAPPY GIRL  
Excuse me, miss. Are you happy?

KIRA  
Just swell ma'am!

The girl looks down and sees the BANDAGES on Kira's wrists.  
She starts to BACK AWAY.

KIRA  
(seeing the group's sign)  
Oh you guys are the happiness club?  
So what do you do?

The girl quickly grabs the sign and everything on the table.

HAPPY GIRL  
Nope, nope. Not here. Not us.

Kira watches as the girl sprints away. She keeps walking.  
After bumping into two people, we see from Kira's POV: she  
is walking the OPPOSITE WAY as everyone else.

Kira walks up to a table with a banner reading, DOGS. She  
desperately tries to be social:

KIRA  
Hey, I love dogs! Especially pugs.  
Because they're so ugly they're  
cute, ya know?

The BOY behind the table doesn't turn to look at her.

KIRA  
Excuse me... excuse me!

The BOY continues to stare off into space. She turns to talk to a GIRL behind the table.

KIRA  
(waving in the girl's face)  
Hello!!

The girl looks up at Kira and smiles. She SIGNS with subtitles: *Hello, nice to meet you*. Kira looks down at the banner and sees in SMALL PRINT: Deaf Organizing Group for Students.

KIRA  
Oh my God, I'm so sorry. I saw the sign and though it meant like the animal and I...  
(under her breath)  
you can't hear me...

Kira waves awkwardly and then walks away. Her PHONE RINGS. She takes it out: MOM. She stares at it, then puts it back in her pocket. KIRA meets LAURA, a few tables down.

KIRA  
I feel like I don't fit into any of these groups.

VOICE (O.S.)  
You might fit in with us.

The two approach the source of the voice: a table of angry-looking WHITE MEN. A banner on the table: THE GUARDIANS.

WHITE GUY  
We are here to cleanse this campus.  
The impure will feel our wrath in a hail of bullets and a flood of blood that -

LAURA  
Yeah we're just gonna go...

Kira grabs Laura's hand and they run away from the table. As they pass, Kira bumps the SLACKLINE GUY and he falls to the ground.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPUS GREEN - LATER

KIRA and LAURA continue walking around as the fair winds down.

LAURA

Okay, so the activities fair wasn't great. It's fine, honestly most of the time you meet people by walking around and just - oh my God, John! Hey!

LAURA runs off to meet her friend. KIRA walks away, dejected. Then suddenly, a girl jumps on Kira's back.

GABBY

Ayeeee, what up!

This is GABBY (black, so outgoing and funny that you almost forget she's a dork).

KIRA

Dammit, Gabby, you scared me!

GABBY hugs KIRA and gives her a kiss on the cheek.

GABBY

I missed you girl, where've you been?

KIRA subtly adjusts the sleeves of her sweater to cover the BANDAGES.

KIRA

Just busy. Running around like a chicken with its wing cut off.

GABBY

Isn't it head cut off?

KIRA

Ya know, that makes more sense.

GABBY looks at KIRA intently.

GABBY

Let me see you. You look good, sheesh. Do a little twirl.

KIRA rolls her eyes, then spins around.

(CONTINUED)

GABBY

Look at your bangs! Who do you think you are? Edna Mode from the Incredibles!

KIRA

Shut UPPPP.

GABBY

(cracking herself up)  
Who cut them for you?

KIRA

(looking down)  
No one...

GABBY

Oh no, you cut em yourself didn't you!?

She cracks up.

KIRA

Shut up, dude. What are you even doing here?

GABBY

Flyering for my improv troupe.

Gabby points to a table where a motley crew of students stand in front of a banner: CEREBRAL BALLSY IMPROV.

GABBY

We have rehearsal tomorrow night... You should come!

KIRA

I don't know, that's not really my thing.

GABBY

What are you gonna do, cry and look at memes all night?

KIRA

That is... insultingly accurate.

GABBY

Aight, well you keep that flyer.

KIRA

Wait, no -

(CONTINUED)

GABBY

Not "wait, no." It's "Yes, AND."  
Catch you later.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPUS WALK - LATER

Kira and Laura walk through the main campus: a hodgepodge of academic buildings, administration, and frats.

KIRA

I guess I'll just stay in tonight.  
Maybe rub one out to reruns of  
Samurai Jack.

LAURA

John told me he's having a party  
tonight. Everyone'll be there:  
Darren, Kaley, even fuckboy Dylan.  
You can come too... but you totally  
don't have to. No pressure. I don't  
want to force you to do it.

KIRA

No that actually sounds fun. I  
should get out and be social...  
Let's get off the heezy fo sheezy!

LAURA

Don't... say that ever. Come over  
later and we'll go.

The two continue walking down the campus walk.

LAURA

And really? Samurai Jack?

CUT TO:

EXT. PARTY HOUSE - NIGHT

KIRA and LAURA sit waiting outside the party. A WHITE VAN pulls up across the street and 2 FRAT BOYS begin unloading obvious jars of WEED. Then a girl in a hoodie and sunglasses, starts helping.

KIRA

Wait, isn't that MK?

LAURA

Yeah her boyfriend's in DU, that's  
where they got all that peyote  
from.

(CONTINUED)

The group then begins to unload bricks of coke and ziploc bags full of pills.

KIRA

Aren't they being a little...  
obvious.

LAURA

Yeah especially since the police  
station's right there.

Camera pans from the truck to reveal the police station is next door. Two COPS stand out front: one hacky-sacking, the other hula hooping.

BACK TO KIRA AND LAURA. JOHN (a living, breathing humblebrag, found out he was hot in college) opens the door to the party house.

JOHN

Oh my god, guys, come in. My dad  
bought me a shit-ton of bottles  
today, but we're like... already  
almost out.

Kira rolls her eyes as she and Laura walk in.

INT. PARTY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

An odd assortment of kids stand in various clumps, holding drinks and trying to hold conversations:

FRAT BOY

You know I realized that in a  
week's time I probably drink as  
many calories as I eat.

PRE-MED GIRL

He doesn't know the difference  
between a peer reviewed journal and  
his own asshole.

JOCK GUY

Honestly, I follow Playboy on  
Facebook and I really like it  
because they have real news  
stories, but they say it in like a  
sexy way.

KIRA and LAURA walk into the party. KIRA looks around the room in rapid fire: nothing but Adidas Stan Smiths and black leather jackets.

(CONTINUED)

KIRA  
We should get a drink.

CUT TO:

INT. PARTY HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

KIRA and LAURA walk up to a circle of their friends and hug, say hi.

JOHN  
Did you guys see that video that my Fossil Free group posted?

KALEY  
(clearly drunk)  
Yeah, didn't that get like 800,000 views?

JOHN  
Well 900,000. But yeah I really hope now the administration will listen.

KIRA rolls her eyes.

ANNA  
(sarcastically)  
I'm sure they'll divest from fossil fuels right after they start paying the cafeteria workers above minimum wage.

KIRA  
Wait, yeah don't they -

JOHN  
Yeah it's really bad. I'm also vice chair of the Social Outreach Club that organized that march. We teamed up with the Art Justice Coalition. I used to be their secretary, but I just had too much on my plate, being the new assistant lyricist for the a cappella council.

DEREK  
You have to remember, there are a lot of moving parts in the administration. And a lot of stuff we can't even understand.

KIRA narrows her eyes at DEREK.

(CONTINUED)

KALEY

Ughhhh, can we change the subject.

KALEY downs her cup, then leaves.

JOHN

Doesn't student government have leverage with the administration, Derek? Wait, what do you guys even do?

DEREK

A lot of stuff. The ice cream sale, the t-shirts...

JOHN

If I weren't too busy for student government, I would've had us all over this.

DYLAN

I just don't get why they have to destroy all those fossils to make fuel.

The group stares.

LAURA

Ohhh wow. Okay. Um, this is a complicated subject. Why don't we just... enjoy the party!

Everyone in the circle takes a tense sip from their drink.

KIRA

I say just let the fossil fuels have their way with us. Who wants to live another forty years anyway?

The circle ERUPTS in anger and disdain.

JOHN

Come on Kira! Why would you even say that?

KIRA sips from her drink. LAURA rubs her back: "Oh, honey. No." Another tense silence. Then AVI jumps in, dancing wildly.

AVI

Woooooo! Have you guys heard the new Crawlspace Etiquette album?

No one responds, but they half-dance along with him.

(CONTINUED)

AVI  
(pointing to John's glasses)  
Those look so cool, can I try them?

He snatches them and puts them on.

AVI  
I literally can't see a thing in  
these.

AVI bops away as quickly as he appeared.

JOHN  
Did any of you guys invite him?

Everyone shakes their head "no."

KIRA  
What a rando. So you guys wanna get  
another drink?

No one responds.

KIRA  
(under her breath)  
Well, more for me!

She leaves and LAURA slips away with her.

KIRA  
Fuckkkkk me.

LAURA  
Don't worry about it, this party is  
still really fun. Honestly, you  
have to walk around and just - oh  
my God, Justin, hey.

LAURA walks away, leaving KIRA alone.

CUT TO:

INT. PARTY HOUSE - BAR - LATER

Kira walks up to the bar. She gets a drink then turns to see  
KALEY next to her, clearly hammered. The music is loud.

KIRA  
(to herself)  
Why does everyone feel the need to  
get drunk at every party?

(CONTINUED)

KALEY  
 (yelling over the music)  
 It's fucking funnn!

KIRA  
 Well I'm doing it so I can forget I  
 tried to kill myself.

KALEY  
 (having trouble hearing)  
 So WHAT!?

KIRA  
 So I can forget I tried to kill  
 myself!

KALEY  
 Cook by yourself?

KIRA  
 (yelling)  
 KILL MYSELF!

KALEY  
 That's why I have a meal plan! I'm  
 gonna go get another drink.

KIRA looks around at everyone having a good time. She feels  
 utterly alone. She looks down at her cup and we

CUT TO:

INT. PARTY HOUSE - BAR - LATER

Kira, clearly drunk, walks up to a boy at the bar.

KIRA  
 (slurring)  
 Bartender. Bartenderrrrrr. Can I  
 have a Vodka Cranberry?  
 (to the boy)  
 Did you know that cranberry juice  
 is the most feminist drink?

BOY #1  
 Oh, okay.

KIRA  
 Do you know why?

BOY #1  
 No... I don't.

(CONTINUED)

KIRA

It's because women have to take good care of their urinary health. And cranberry juice has toxins that flush out a woman's urinary tract.

The boy starts to walk away. Unfazed, Kira continues.

KIRA

So if you drink a lot of cranberry juice, you won't get a UTI. And nobody wants a UTI.

BOY #2 approaches the bar to get a drink.

KIRA

Hey... Did you know that cranberry is a feminist drink?

Across the room, LAURA sees KIRA talking to BOY #2. KIRA meets LAURA's gaze and SMILES drunkenly. Laura WAVES at her excitedly and gives her 2 thumbs up. She mouths "I'm gonna go."

LAURA

(to Justin)

Nevermind, she's fine. We can totally go.

KIRA sees LAURA leaving and waves after her, sadly.

BOY #2

Wait! I'm dying to hear the rest about the cranberry thing.

KIRA sighs and walks away.

CUT TO:

INT. PARTY HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

The party is pretty dead. KIRA is sitting on a couch alone. She looks over to see SAMUEL and SAMANTHA (skinny twins, in a garage band and possibly sleep in that garage).

SAMANTHA

This jungle juice tastes like cat food.

SAMUEL

Fancy Feast or Purina? 'Cause I gotta say, Purina has a ton of Vitamin D but the last time I had Fancy Feast it destroyed my bowels.

(CONTINUED)

They turn to look at Kira.

SAMANTHA  
You drinking the punch?

KIRA  
No. Vodka cranberry.

SAMUEL  
Oooo, very feminist.

SAMANTHA  
You're Gabby's friend right? We're  
in Cerebral Ballsy with her.

KIRA  
Cool. I'm Kira.

SAMANTHA  
Sam. And this is my brother: Sam.  
Our parents don't believe in modern  
medicine, so they didn't know they  
were having twins. And they just  
really couldn't think of another  
name.

KIRA  
Well my middle name is Robin, I'm  
named after my great aunt.

SAMUEL  
That's not bad.

KIRA  
Last year we found out she molested  
kids.

SAMUEL  
Oooo, rough.

KIRA  
I know, it was horrible.

KIRA rubs her face with her hand. Her wrist bandages SLIP  
OUT past her sleeve. SAMANTHA registers this.

SAMANTHA  
Hey, you should come to improv.

KIRA  
Oh... Yeah, I don't know.

SAMANTHA

Just think about it. It's really fun. Anyway, I think we've milked this party as much as we can. We're gonna dip.

KIRA

Okay, yeah... bye.

Sam and Sam leave. A drunk couple takes their seats.

DRUNK GUY

Ugh, you ready for that psych quiz?

DRUNK GIRL

I'm probably gonna fail. I should just kill myself.

This hits Kira. Hard. She can't stay. She leaves in a hurry.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPUS STREET - LATER

KIRA walks home alone. As she passes a frat house, she sees a game of pong on the porch. Kira watches as one of the bros sinks a shot.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. FRAT BASEMENT - NIGHT

The same scene from before plays out, but continues.

Beer pong: The camera pans down as a ball lands in a CUP. A HAND reaches down and picks up the cup. We see a LONG CURLY HAIR and bits of DIRT float at the bottom. The hand hesitates, then continues.

Now we see Kira. She's clearly drunk.

FRAT BOY

That's balls back, lil' lady.

Kira rolls the ball back across the table. FRAT BOY aims and shoots. Score.

FRAT BOY

And that's game! Finish your cup!

KIRA picks up the cup and walks away from the table. She leans against the wall for support and raises the cup to her mouth. She stops. She rubs her temples, clearly in pain. She drops the cup and as it HITS THE FLOOR we

(CONTINUED)

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. CAMPUS STREET - CONTINUOUS

A GIRL runs past Kira holding hands with a friend.

GIRL

Wow, this was literally the best  
night ever.

KIRA continues to walk home, sad.

CUT TO:

INT. KIRA'S ROOM - LATER

KIRA enters her room. In pain, in the dark she crawls into her bed and begins to quietly CRY. Then:

MK (O.S.)

Ow!

KIRA quickly rolls over and turns on the lamp. She sees ZACH (MK's boyfriend) sucking on her toes. They make EYE CONTACT. Kira turns off the light and rolls back over.

CUT TO:

INT. RECITATION CLASSROOM - MORNING

A small group of students sit in a semicircle facing the board. The TA (30s, white, impossibly short) stands off to the side watching Dylan (fuckboy from party) give a presentation.

DYLAN

As we all know, fossil fuels don't  
actually come from fossils.

KIRA enters the room, holding a coffee cup and a breakfast sandwich. She tries to hide them behind her back as she sneaks to her chair.

KIRA

Sorry, sorry.

She sits down and gets out a miniature NOTEBOOK. She pretends to write in it. DYLAN draws a GRAPH: 2 axes and a random curve that make no sense. 2 LAX BROS sitting next to each other whisper loudly.

(CONTINUED)

DYLAN

So as you can see, the amount of  
climate change increases over time.  
And I'm gonna find out why.

Light applause as he sits down.

TA

(earnestly)

Wow, really really fascinating,  
Dylan. And so important. Actually,  
have you read Plows, Plagues, and  
Petroleum by William Ruddiman?

DYLAN

Uh... no.

TA

I think it'll really help you with  
this project. You should definitely  
read it.

KIRA

(under her breath)

Oh I'm sure he will.

TA

So, now I'll draw a name from the  
hat to see who goes next.

The lax bros begin whispering louder as she grabs a slip of  
paper.

TA

(to the lax bros)

Shhhh... Next up is Reema who's  
going to talk about Islamophobia.

REEMA (pudgy, a nursing uniform) jumps to her feet, 10 times  
more excited than anyone else. She pulls up a Slideshow. The  
door opens and LATE GIRL walks in wearing her pajamas and  
holding only a single piece of paper. She sits next to KIRA.

LATE GIRL

(whispering to Kira)

Do you have a pen I can use?

KIRA

You can have mine, I'm not really  
using it.

(CONTINUED)

REEMA

Hey guys! For my project I wanted to focus on something more positive. I want to make a collection of stories of people combatting Islamophobia by reaching out to Muslim people.

LAX BRO 1

So the recipe said two tablespoons of salt and I was like "please, this isn't my first time making a balsamic reduction."

LAX BRO 2

Yeah, totally bro.

The TA interjects.

TA

I'm sorry Reema, once second.

(to lax bros)

Can you two please keep it down, you're being very disrespectful to your classmates. Please continue Reema.

REEMA

So here is my research question.

Reema changes the slide. "Research Question: Is Love Stronger Than Hate?" ANOTHER MUSLIM GIRL rolls her eyes and sighs loudly.

MUSLIM GIRL

(to herself)

Girl...

Kira laughs quietly. She looks over and sees that SHIV (Indian, so put together, even with his stubble) is also laughing. They share a look.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - LATER

The door opens. Kira and her classmates pour out.

TA (O.S)

Don't forget to turn in your collages on the Rwandan genocide by Monday!

(CONTINUED)

Kira walks down the hall. Her PHONES RINGS. She looks at the screen: MOM. She is about to answer it when - a tap on her shoulder. Kira freaks out and SLAPS the hand.

KIRA

Ahhhh!

It's Shiv.

SHIV

Hey, sorry. You dropped this.

He hands Kira a sheet of paper. She puts it in her jacket pocket.

KIRA

Oh, thanks.

Beat.

SHIV

So what's the verdict?

KIRA

Huh?

SHIV

Is love really stronger than hate?

She laughs.

KIRA

Shut up. I didn't think it could get worse than Dylan and his fucking fossil fuels until she -

REEMA walks past and glances at them. KIRA smiles at her and awkwardly WAVES. Shiv laughs.

SHIV

(playful)

Oh my god! You hate her.

KIRA

No, I don't hate anyone. Except maybe Justin Trudeau.

SHIV

But Kira, Justin Trudeau is our white liberal savior.

KIRA

It's like okay dude you have good hair and know how to talk to people, doesn't mean you can get away with being a fairweather ally.

Shiv laughs.

SHIV

I don't know, hot and nice are really the only two qualities I look for in a politician. That's why I love Reagan.

KIRA

Ew, end of conversation.

She begins to walk away.

SHIV

(calling after her)  
I was kidding!

She turns to look at SHIV as he walks away. She spots a SAMURAI JACK KEYCHAIN on his bag. She might be in love. Or just horny. She reaches in her pocket and grabs the piece of paper: it's the Improv FLYER. Kira smiles to herself.

CUT TO:

INT. REHEARSAL ROOM - NIGHT

Kira walks into the room and sees a group of 10 standing in a circle, in the middle of a game. Gabby jumps into the center.

GABBY

(like a soap opera actress)  
Mi amor! How can you leave me for Valencia when... she's in a coma!

The group repeats after her.

ALL

Mi amor! How can you leave me for Valencia when... she's in a coma.

PHILIP (New York, gay but doesn't know it yet) jumps in.

PHILIP

(like Gatsby)  
Listen here ole sport. I'll play ya in craps for that dame of yours.

(CONTINUED)

Cam points to JEN (Asian, deadpan but hilarious) who shakes her head in protest.

ALL

Listen here ole sport. I'll play ya  
in craps for that dame of yours.

KIRA laughs, catching on. JIMMY (the dad of the group) jumps in.

JIMMY

(in a southern accent)  
Knock, knock I'm a cop. Roll yer  
window down.

It's so accurate that the whole group breaks into laughter. Kira jumps into the circle.

KIRA

(in a bad Indian accent)  
Hey Sanjeev, I'm making ham and  
cheese sandwiches.

The circle falls silent. Kira looks around, mortified. Sam (from the party) steps forward.

SAM

Yes, and?

KIRA

And... I'm not sure if there's  
enough sandwiches for us both.

Jimmy steps in.

JIMMY

Yes, and?

Kira smiles, then has an idea.

KIRA

(confidently)  
I get all the sandwiches and you  
get none!

Everyone smiles and joins in.

ALL

I get all the sandwiches and you  
get none!

They clap for her.

GABBY

Damn, I thought you were too cool  
for improv. And who's Sanjeev?

Everyone laughs.

JIMMY

Alright y'all, we're back here next  
week.

(to Kira)

Hope you bring enough sandwiches  
for all of us.

As everyone starts to leave, SAM and SAM come and pat Kira  
on the back. Kira stays behind and has a moment to herself.

PRE-LAP:

KIRA

So I went to the activities fair  
like you said.

CUT TO:

INT. THERAPIST'S OFFICE - DAY

KIRA

Nothing interesting, but there was  
this table of guys who I'm pretty  
sure were white supremacists. And I  
think had guns.

DR. RUBIN (50s, almost too honest) sits across from her.

DR. RUBIN

(harshly)

I'm not sure what that has to do  
with you.

KIRA

Well I am white and frankly, kinda  
worried.

DR. RUBIN

So you hated the activities fair,  
how are you feeling now?

KIRA

I feel great.

DR. RUBIN

Kira, I know you don't feel great.  
You're wearing flip flops with  
jeans.

(CONTINUED)

KIRA takes this in, then continues, honestly.

KIRA

Well, I'm sad. Then I get sad about being sad. Which makes me even more sad.

DR. RUBIN

And how does that affect you in the day-to-day?

KIRA

Everyone except me seems to be holding it together.

DR. RUBIN

Not everyone is as happy as they pretend to be.

KIRA

I know. But most of them also haven't tried to kill themselves.

DR. RUBIN

Why do you think you feel so different?

Kira reflects.

KIRA

I don't know why, but I can just tell.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. ACTIVITIES FAIR - DAY

We see Kira walking alone, surrounded by people talking to their friends.

KIRA (V.O)

(cont'd)

And everywhere I go, there's just this feeling. That I'm always on the outside.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

We see Kira's recitation classmates turn and walk up a flight of stairs. Kira keeps walking straight, headed somewhere else.

(CONTINUED)

KIRA (V.O)  
 (cont'd)  
 And even when I feel the best and  
 the most included...

INT. REHEARSAL ROOM - NIGHT

We see Kira standing around with the other members of the improv group. They're in the middle of a game and Kira is happy.

KIRA (V.O)  
 (cont'd)  
 It feels temporary. No matter what,  
 I can never forget that I feel  
 alone.

INT. PARTY HOUSE BATHROOM - NIGHT

Kira walks into the bathroom and sits on the toilet. She puts her head in her hands.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. THERAPIST'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

DR. RUBIN  
 Well... I've seen worse. I think we  
 can work on you.

KIRA  
 Sooooo... that's it? That's all  
 you're gonna tell me?

DR. RUBIN  
 You talked to Shiv, you had fun at  
 the improv practice, and you seem  
 to really enjoy watching Samurai  
 Jack.

Kira scratches her head, embarrassed.

DR. RUBIN  
 You're gonna have some challenges.  
 But try and think about the things  
 that are making you happy. We'll  
 see how you do next week.

KIRA  
 Okay, cool. Can you give any more  
 specific examples about what  
 exactly -

Dr. Rubin starts to usher Kira out of the room.

(CONTINUED)

DR RUBIN  
We'll resume next week.

KIRA  
What?

DR. RUBIN  
I've got another client at 4 and I  
should really Febreeze this room  
out.

INT. THERAPIST OFFICE - WAITING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dr. RUBIN slams the door in her face. KIRA stares forward,  
blankly. Her PHONE BUZZES. She looks at it: VOICEMAIL FROM  
MOM. She presses it.

ANNE (V.O.)  
Hey, honey. Just checking in to see  
how you're doing. We decided to try  
that restaurant around the corner  
you told us about. It was actually  
really good and your dad even tried  
the octopus.  
(laughing to herself)  
Okay, love ya and miss ya. Call me  
later. Bye!

KIRA tears up a bit. She smiles as she turns to leave.

CUT TO:

INT. DORM HALLWAY - DAY

As Kira walks toward her room TOWEL BOY walks toward her. As  
he passes she closes her eyes, avoiding a possible stand  
off. Kira reaches her door and opens it.

INT. KIRA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MK and four of her friends are seated in a circle wearing  
SAILOR UNIFORMS. MK's friends are all playing the recorder  
as she conducts the cacophony. In the center: a group of  
LOBSTERS.

KIRA  
(under her breath)  
What the f-

CUT TO BLACK.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

34.

END SHOW