

Moving

By

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INT. PARLOR IN DORM

SAM (20) is reading a book. From Sam's POV through a window in a door we see JIM (23) moving boxes in. Jim walks by the window after moving the boxes, and then walks back to see Sam. Jim enters the parlor.

JIM
(awkward)
Uh...hey...uh....hi.

Sam looks up, apathetic, but engaged.

SAM
Yeah?

JIM
Um. Hey so I wondering if I could get you to help me move a couple boxes into my room? My friend helped me get them to the steps but I need help getting them the rest of the way. If you don't mind.

SAM
(sigh)
Yeah, sure.

JIM
Really? Thanks so much.

INT. STAIRWELL OF DORM

SAM
So what floor do you live on?

JIM
The fourth

Sam looks up the stairwell, looks down at the elevator which has an out of order sign on it, looks back up the stairwell

SAM
(sighs)
Ok. Let's do this.

The two move the boxes up, little montage of them trying to get everything up, pivoting to get through doorways and stuff.

INT. OUTSIDE JIM'S ROOM

The two are out of breath and sitting against walls.

JIM
Hey, thanks again!

SAM
You're welcome.

JIM
I'm Jim

SAM
Sam

They shake hands and Jim goes to his door.

JIM
I owe you one. If you ever need
anything let me know. I guess you
know where I live. Heh

SAM
Yeah. For sure. Have a good one.

Jim goes inside. Sam walks out.

INT. PARLOR IN DORM

Sam is reading the book again, as MARTY (22) approaches

MARTY
Hey, hi, could I get you to help me
move a couple of boxes?

Sam looks at Marty (who is now the POV of the camera),
closes their eyes, and sighs.

SAM
Yeah, sure.

-CUT TO BLACK-