

The Party
by
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INT. PARTY - NIGHT

It is crowded at a small campus apartment as the first college party of the year kicks off.

In the middle of this chaos are longtime friends JEREMY(18) a charming laid-back guy, BRANDON(19) a nice person but shy and self-conscious, and LAURA(18) a confident and very protective girl.

JEREMY

This is great!

Laura spots one guy passed out getting his face drawn on.

LAURA

Yeah fun, fun.

BRANDON

Are you sure we're supposed to be here? Were freshmen after all.

JEREMY

What are you talking about it's the beginning of the year no one cares about any of that.

Suddenly two UPPERCLASSMEN(20s) jump in front of them one wielding a bullhorn.

UPPERCLASSMAN 1

State your name and rank!

The group suddenly get nervous. Brandon tries his best to hide behind Laura.

JEREMY

Im jeremy and rank uh...freshman?

UPPERCLASSMAN 2

How about you shortcake?

LAURA

(Annoyed)

I'm not participating in this stupidity.

UPPERCLASSMAN 1

Awww aren't you just adorable. How about the Large mass trying to hide behind you?

Laura looks at Brandon and he tries to make himself smaller.

UPPERCLASSMAN 2

Seriously? Dude your like 3,000 lbs.

Brandon comes from behind Laura, eyes glued to the ground.

BRANDON

I,m Brandon and i'm a freshman.

UPPERCLASSMAN 1

Freshman huh? Thinking what i'm thinking?

UPPERCLASSMAN 2

New bull?

JEREMY

Bull?

UPPERCLASSMAN 1

One lucky compartiant will have the honor of carrying the most prestigious women in our campus around the party for a 2 to 5 minutes.

JEREMY

That sounds terrible.

UPPERCLASSMAN 2

Does it?

LAURA

Yes and very disrespectful.

UPPERCLASSMAN 1

(on bullhorn)

Or I grand tradition passed down from generations!

The crowd cheers loudly.Brandon steps up.

BRANDON

I'll do it.

LAURA

No you won't.

JEREMY

Yeah we're leaving this is messed up.

UPPERCLASSMAN 1

Fine with us, just as long as you
don't come back.

The three friends leave with Laura almost dragging Brandon
out of there.

INT. DORM ROOM - NIGHT

The friends are sitting in the room, sharing some drinks.

BRANDON

Guys, you didn't have to leave the
party I would have done it.

JEREMY

Dont worry about it, the party was
lame anyway.

BRANDON

But you shouldn't have to leave
because Im--

LAURA

Enough. Stop apologizing when you have
nothing to be sorry for. Choosing to
leave that party had nothing to do
with you.

Brandon leaps up in a mixture of anger and shame.

BRANDON

It had everything to do with me! We
only left because of me! You guys
would be at the party right now having
an amazing time if you didn't have
this massive weight holding you back!

Brandon collapses on the ground fighting back tears. Laura
sits next to him, taking her hand into his.

LAURA

You can't do anything about how people
treat you because of how you look. But
you can change how you look at
yourself.

Jeremy sits on the opposite side of him.

JEREMY

Yeah man if you don't like being as

big you are change it. But don't do it
to make other people happy, do it to
make you happy.

Brandon nods wiping tears from his face.

BRANDON
Thanks guys. Your great friends.

JEREMY
Yes we are.

LAURA
The absolute best.

The three share a laugh as they continue to enjoy the rest of
the night.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

A couple months have passed and there is party being thrown
at an apartment near the school.

Laura and Jeremy are walking around talking to everyone and
enjoying the party. The two Upperclassman walk into the party
in awe of the size. Jeremy spots them and goes to speak.

JEREMY
Hey guys.

UPPERCLASSMAN 1
Well if it isn't fun size Brad pitt!

UPPERCLASSMAN 2
How's college treating you?

JEREMY
Good no complaints so far.

UPPERCLASSMAN 1
Of course not, being able to throw a
party almost as good as ours.

BRANDON
Actually better.

The Upperclassmen turn to see Brandon, standing tall with a
charismatic smile.

UPPERCLASSMAN 2
Brandon!

BRANDON
Oh not the bull now?

UPPERCLASSMAN 1
About that. Were really sorry.

UPPERCLASSMAN 2
We shouldn't have made fun of you like that.

UPPERCLASSMAN 1
It was immature and stupid.

BRANDON
It's ok, no hard feelings.

The upperclassman and Brandon exchange hugs.

UPPERCLASSMAN 2
Good because we should have made fun of your hair.

Brandon instinctively puts a hand on his head.

BRANDON
What's wrong with my hair?

UPPERCLASSMAN 2
It's gross.

UPPERCLASSMAN 1
So gross.

UPPERCLASSMAN 2
Like you got it cut by someone blindfolded.

BRANDON
(laughs)
Screw you guys I like my hair!

UPPERCLASSMAN 1
Yeah it's cool if you're a fan of Ellen Degeneres.

Laura stomps up to the Upperclassmen.

LAURA
We didn't invite you.

UPPERCLASSMAN 2
Calm down cute and crazy Brando
already said we can stay.

Laura throws her eyes at brandon who shrugs.

LAURA
Whatever .

UPPERCLASSMAN 1
Speaking of partying, we few people
with us. Is it cool if they come in.

BRANDON
Yeah I sure.

Upperclassman 2 grins and pulls out his megaphone.

UPPERCLASSMAN 2
Let's freakin Raaaaaaaaaaaaage!

The music kicks on as a ton of people flood the party.

Everyone is dancing and having a good time.

CUT TO BLACK