

The Book Junkie

written by

Molly Collins

3005 Farmville Circle
615-679-7567
mollyc856@gmail.com

FADE IN:

INT. COLLEGE DORM - NIGHT

Open to a lofted bedroom set in a dorm room. Lively, intense, and upbeat music begins. Hannah intently reads a book at desk illuminated by lights. Shot slowly expands.

Door opens.

ROOMMATE:

(enters, turning on the
main light as the music
stops)

Hannah! My professor is so
frustrating. I told him "I'm so
sorry for missing it" but he
wouldn't listen. It's ridiculous.

Shot stays on Hannah. She is startled and looks longingly at her book.

HANNAH:

(disinterested)
Oh, really?

ROOMMATE

Yes, it's been five days now and I
don't know what- oh did you take
out the trash by any chance?

HANNAH

(pause, looks up and
stands, shoving the
bookmark in)

No, sorry I'll do that right now.

Exhaling, Hannah grabs trash and leaves the room.

CUT TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Hannah is sitting at a desk. A student tosses her a graded quiz. She studies the 68 across the paper, stressed and puts her hands over her face.

She peaks between her hands towards the book. Music begins as she plops the book over the quiz. The grade does not matter anymore.

CUT TO:

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Friends are relaxing on a blanket as they eat. Hannah is listening to conversation, eyes following back and forth.

FRIEND 1:

Even if we're suffering from all
this work at least the sun is out
y'know?

FRIEND 2:

(eyes closed, laying)
true.

Hannah glances down at her book and zones out. Music starts to play and increases as her friends talk. Dialogue is barely audible.

FRIEND 1

(laughing)

It's just so pretty out here. It
makes everything better. Right
Hannah?

Friend 1 tries to get Hannah's attention, waving and mouthing Hannah. She taps her.

FRIEND 1 (CONT'D)

Is everything ok?

HANNAH

(wincing)

Sorry sorry. What did you say?

The friends glance at each other.

FRIEND 1

(chuckling awkwardly)

Nothing. It's not important. You
look like you zoned out there for a
second.

HANNAH

Yeah, sorry about that.

Silence ensues.

CUT TO:

EXT. FIELD - DAY

In different clothes, Hannah plops down in the grass in solitude. Brows furrowed as she chomps at an apple and turns page in her book.

EXT. OUTSIDE BUILDING - DAY

Hannah leans casually against a brick wall, reading. Music plays loudly. Students flurry around her. Someone approaches and puts their hands on her shoulders.

Silence ensues as person 1 speaks.

PERSON 1:

(smiling)

Hannah hi! This is totally random but I saw you standing here and I had to let you know that I've seen you around and I think you are actually the coolest. I'm such a fan.

Hannah's eyebrows raise and she smiles, closing her book.

HANNAH:

Thank you.

Book moves out of shot for the first time.

PERSON 1

Of course, how are you doing?

Hannah pauses and studies her surroundings, thinking of how she is in the present moment. Music begins to SUBTLY play in BACKGROUND.

HANNAH

(slowly nods and then smiles)

I'm alright.

Pause.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

How are you?

CUT TO BLACK.

Same music plays as credits roll.