THE BEST PAPER

Written by Yucheng Lian

FADE IN:

INT. BAR - NIGHT

KELVIN

Did you know...

KELVIN keeps rubbing his finger back and forth, his eyes are darting throughout the room.

KELVIN (CONT'D)

Did you know there are more geniuses in the United States than all people living in China?

BRITNEY

Really? Didn't you say the opposi.....

BRITENEY had not finished her words before Kelvin interrupted.

KELVIN

And how do you distinguish yourself in a population...

Kelvin realized there was an error in his speech and stopped speaking suddenly.

BRITNEY

In a population of people who all got 1600 on their SAT's? I certainly didn't.

KELVIN

You watched that movie.

BRITNEY

Well, why are you cosplaying Mark Zuckerberg. You don't even look like an asshole.

Kelvin takes a sip of his apple juice; he looks as if he were constipated.

BRITNEY (CONT'D)

Are you gonna piss off and found Facebook if I brake your heart like the girl in the Social Network did? Come on, I bet you don't even know how to type the "Hello World" code.

(MORE)

BRITNEY (CONT'D)

You are a Physics student aren't you?

Britney pats Kelvin's hand on the table and drinks her beer.

KELVIN

How do you know that?

Britney raises her eyebrows and smiles.

KELVIN (CONT'D)

Well, I don't want...I am not ready to date you. We just met once on Zoom.

BRITNEY

But I want to date you.

Britney signals the waiter.

BRITNEY (CONT'D)

Two more beers.

KELVIN

Uhh...I never drink.

BRITNEY

Don't worry, I'm buying.

Britney moves closer to Kelvin.

BRITNEY (CONT'D)

Tell me more about what you are really good at, Dr. Kelvin.

CUT TO BLACK:

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - MORNING

Kelvin is lying down on a table shirtless. The sunbeams from the window wake him up. THE BAR MANAGER is cleaning a table in the background.

THE BAR MANAGER

Hey, you finally awake.

Kelvin stands up and searches for his shirt. He is still quite drunk.

THE BAR MANAGER (CONT'D)

You were drunk last night.

KELVIN

I feel it; where is my shirt?

THE BAR MANAGER

You tore it.

KELVIN

Wait, what do you mean?

THE BAR MANAGER

You jumped on the table and danced to "Can't stop the feeling" last night. You should be glad I didn't throw you out on the street.

KELVIN

Oh my gosh.

Kelvin scratches his hair as the bar manager throws the bill on his table.

THE BAR MANAGER

Two hundred and twenty-five bucks.

Kelvin takes up the bill and starts reading

KELVIN

bottles of beer and eight shots of whiskey?

THE BAR MANAGER

And two broken mugs.

Kelvin takes out his wallet and searches for cash.

KELVIN

Britney didn't pay?

THE BAR MANAGER

Do you mean the girl that was with you? She left once you fell off the table.

THE BAR MANAGER (CONT'D)

By the way, she shot a video of you dancing.

KELVIN

Fuck.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPUS - DAY

Kelvin rushes into the campus half-naked, he is already late for his class.

CUT TO:

INT. LECTURE CLASSROOM - DAY

Kelvin rushes into the class as everyone stares; he tries to find a seat at back. Several students begin to play the dancing video of Kelvin and giggle amongst themselves.

CLASSMATE 1

Here comes Justin Timberlake!

CLASSMATE 2

Are you going to do another one?

The classroom is filled with laughter.

PROFESSOR

Silence!

The PROFESSOR turns around and stares at Kelvin in disappointment.

Kelvin found a seat behind Britney, who is LAUGHING.

BRITNEY

Do you think girls would rather date a nerd rather than an asshole?

There is a kink in Kelvin's eyebrow, and his cheeks is turn red.

CUT TO:

INT.DORMITARY - DAY

Kelvin goes back to his dorm and SLAMS his door shut.

KELVIN

Damn it!

At side of the dorm, his roommate BARRY is sitting on a chair. He turns around, eating his Lays.

BARRY

I like your dance from yesterday.

KELVIN

Stop it! Please.

Kelvin finds a shirt in his suitcase, and puts it on.

BARRY

So you went out with Britney last night? She post that video on Facebook.

KELVIN

No! That's bullshit!

Kelvin slips down against the wall, sitting on the ground.

KELVIN (CONT'D)

I don't understand.

Kelvins' voice is shaking.

KELVIN (CONT'D)

Why did she do this to me?! And how did she know that I'm a Physics student who likes eating Mozzarella sticks. Damn it!

BARRY

Well, I told her. Sorry, I didn't know...

KELVIN

What the hell are you talking about?!

BARRY

I thought she was the one. Damn, why did she know so much about animation and video games. That was a fucking trap.

Another roommate, RICHARD, turns around.

RICHARD

I told her.

KELVIN

Oh, shit.

RICHARD

We met in the library when she approached me. It was the first time a girl did that in my life. And she disappeared after I finished her chemistry paper.

KELVIN

Wait, you helped with her paper?

BARRY

Me too. Otherwise she couldn't even get a C on molecular synthesis.

RICHARD

She hardly goes to class, you know. She's a social girl.

BARRY

Or she's a bitch.

KELVIN

I don't remember if she asked for my help; I was drunk.

BARRY

You probably refused her to help her.

RICHARD

Which means the next victim is coming up.

Kelvin, Barry, Richard all start to look at their other roommate, Jiang, who is playing Nintendo Switch.

BARRY

Theoretical physics, an ideal choice.

RICHARD

Let's teach that bitch a lesson.

BARRY

How?

RICHARD

We will create the best essay.

CUT TO:

INT.DORM - MOMENTS LATER

Kelvin is telling his roommates the details of this mission.

KELVIN

Did she send a message yet?

JIANG

No, but she just sent a friend request.

KELVIN

Okay, when she asks you out, accept the invite.

KELVIN (CONT'D)
Our topic is chemical physics,
which we know nothing about.

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARAY - DAY

Kelvin, Barry, Jiang, and Richard walk into the library and begin to search for physics books.

KELVIN (V.O.)

PRX, JCTC, Science Advances, I need every journal that our essay pertains to.

CUT TO:

INT.DORMITARY - LATER

Barry, Jiang, Richard are dealing with heaps of journals on the table. Kelvin is phoning journal's editors and asking about the release date of the journal.

KELVIN

Hey, I am wondering if my submission is approved, when will it appear in the journal? April 3rd? Thank you.

KELVIN (V.O.)

Britney is stupid, but at least she would check for plagiarism in her essay. We have to make sure she doesn't find out.

Kelvin hangs up the phone and starts to make another phone call.

CUT TO:

INT. DORM - SAME

Kelvin are still explaining the mission, suddenly Jiang's phone rings.

JIANG

She asked if I want to grab a drink.

Jiang reply YUP.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Britney is drinking with Jiang.

KELVIN (V.O.)

And then we have to make Britney believe Jiang is into her.

BRITNEY

Oh, my gosh, I don't really know how to deal with that essay. It's so annoying.

JIANG

Don't worry, I can help you.

BRITNEY

Really?

JIANG

I would do anything for you.

CUT TO:

INT. DORM - NIGHT

Richard, Barry, Kelvin and Jiang are sitting next to each other, writing their paper.

BARRY

Let's work it out. Fuck you, Britney.

KELVIN (V.O.)

Barry, you are good at Chem3D. I need you to make the model for us. Richard, I need your data about the sonogashira reaction you did last semester.

KELVIN (V.O.)

Me and Jiang will figure out the mechanics part.

CUT TO:

INT. DORM - DAY(SAME)

Kelvin wraps up his explanation of this mission.

KELVIN

Understand?

OTHERS

Understand!

CUT TO:

INT. DORM - LATER

Kelvin is phoning the editors.

KELVIN

April 13th? Great! Thank you.

CUT TO:

INT. DORM - NIGHT

They are writing the essay. They already wrote a lot, some empty Red bull cans are placed on the table.

BARRY

Lose the tea, Jiang. Slam some Red Bull.

TIME CUT TO:

INT. DORM - MIDNIGHT

Everybody is sleeping over on the desk, except Kelvin, who is still working.

TIME CUT TO:

INT. DORM - MORNING

Kelvin finishes the last period of the essay. Richard wakes up.

RICHARD

You finished? Wow that was fast.

KELVIN

Let's wait and see.

Kelvin clicks the submit button, and cracks his knuckles.

INT. CAMPUS - TWO WEEKS LATER

Britney is walking into the physics classroom.

PROFESSOR

Hey Britney, can I talk with you?

BRITNEY

Sure. What can I help you with, sir?

PROFESSOR

I read your essay last night. I have to say that is really impressive. Such a high scientific quality and interdisciplinary knowledge.

BRITNEY

Oh, Thank you.

PROFESSOR

But when I read the coming out journal yesterday...

Professor takes out a journal from his bag and starts flipping through the book.

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)

I found a completely identical essay, but the authors are Kelvin, Barry, Richard, and Jiang from our campus. They submitted this work two weeks ago.

Britney stares at the journal.

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)

Honestly, I don't think you can handle such a big project alone. How do you explain that? Madam?

Britney freezes, unable to organize a sentence.

BRITNEY Oh, fuck.

THE END.