

THAT TIME WE WENT TO TRIVIA

by

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FADE IN:

INT. THE NSS LAB DAY

A smoky and slow afternoon. Everyone is a bit antsy, weighed down by the day's work.

STEWART
God damn it Vaastav, you've done it again.

VAASTAV
How so?

The sounds of typing in the lab stop. An awkward silence.

STEWART
[louder] How many times do I need to tell you this man? Spaces, not tabs! It's the second time today!

Everyone is taken aback. Uncharacteristic. Stew pauses, surprised with himself.

AMY
[nervous] ...are you okay Stew?

VAASTAV
Stew, we both know its not about that. You're not yourself these days.

They are right and STEWART knows it.

STEWART
For 2 years I've been fighting invariants. Every single day. Now that I've finished my thesis, what's next? All I've done since is format this stupid Latex document.

VAASTAV
[cutting in] Dude, you're done! You're free! We chanted for you! Why can't you just be happy!?

AMY
Yeah Stew, don't be so hard on yourself. You should be proud of what you've accomplished here. Pretty soon, you'll be off to San Diego, doing bigger and better things!

STEWART
Yeah I know, but seriously, is
this all that's left for me to
do here? Is Latex formatting
and paperwork really how it ends
for me? I swear, September
can't come soon enough...

CLEMENT enters from the lab door.

CLEMENT
Hey guys, it's 620! Trivia
time.

Everyone looks at each other. Too easy. All this time, the
solution was right there.

STEWART
You're on bud!

FADE OUT:

THE END