

GIVE IT UP FRESHMAN!

Written by

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Based on the short story "Give it Up" by Franz Kafka

FADE IN:

EXT. WIDE SHOT, SUPER EXPENSIVE UNIVERSITY - DAY

A beautiful day, blue skies, bright, almost blinding, sunshine.

ANGLE

In a medium shot, we see FRESHMAN, a stereotypical young-faced 18 year old boy walking down an empty, yet beautiful college campus. Following FRESHMAN, he passes a large sign that says "Super Expensive University."

ANGLE

With FRESHMAN in the foreground, there is a large, digital clock tower with the time: 9:00am with FRESHMAN being overshadowed by the clock tower.

FRESHMAN
(muttering to himself,
under his breath)
So I just came from Generic Rich
Person's Name Building, and now I'm
headed to Kind Of A Small Celebrity
Auditorium.

ANGLE

Checking his watch nonchalantly, seeing he has enough time to get to his class, a large, omnipresent sound comes from the digital clock tower, signifying the top of the hour. Suddenly, as if realizing his situation, he checks his watch desperately, reading 8:50am and not the actual time.

FRESHMAN (CONT'D)
Oh shit.

ANGLE

Medium shot, glancing around quickly, seeking anyone who might know the area, he spots DOCTOR PROFESSOR, a middle aged man, with gray specks in his hair and square shaped glasses. FRESHMAN runs over to DOCTOR PROFESSOR immediately.

ANGLE

FRESHMAN (CONT'D)
Excuse me! Can you direct me to
Organizing My Life 101? I just came
from Welcome To Adulthood 105 and I-

CUT TO:

DOCTOR PROFESSOR
(Letting out a huge, deep
laugh)
Give it up!

CUT TO:

FRESHMAN
...Excuse me?

DOCTOR PROFESSOR
Give it up!

FRESHMAN
(desperately)
But I need to get to class! If I'm
late, the professor will think I'm
lazy or that I don't care or...

CUT TO:

DOCTOR PROFESSOR
(Smirking)
Clearly you're a freshman.

FRESHMAN
(Impatiently)
Yes I am, now if you would kindly-

DOCTOR PROFESSOR
(Letting out a deeper,
echoing laugh)
You don't understand do you? This
whole place is your classroom!

CUT TO:

FRESHMAN
(Confused, turning around,
away from DOCTOR
PROFESSOR)
What? But I thought-

ANGLE

FRESHMAN turns back to where DOCTOR PROFESSOR was, but finds that DOCTOR PROFESSOR has disappeared, but his laughter still echoes.

CLOSE UP

FRESHMAN (CONT'D)

(Beat)

...fuck.

FADE TO BLACK.