

TOUGH SPOTS

Written by

Jonah Aaronson

Address
Phone Number

EXT. DORM ROOM

LOGAN, a college age boy, stands outside the door to a dorm room looking a little nervous. He knocks. ANGIE, the same age as Logan, opens the door.

ANGIE

Hey! This is a surprise. What are you doing here?

Logan is dumbstruck, clearly expecting someone else. He stands silent for a second but quickly tries to seem normal.

LOGAN

I'm here to... see my favorite sister!

ANGIE

How could I be your favorite sister if I'm your only sister?

LOGAN

(under his breath)

It's pretty much the only way you could be my favorite sister.

Angie hits Logan on the arm hard.

LOGAN (CONT'D)

Owww! What'd you do that for?

ANGIE

You can't be mean to me I'm your sister! Now come on inside, your screaming is too loud for us to be in the hall.

Logan and Angie walk inside, Logan rubbing his arm in pain.

INT. DORM ROOM

Typical girls dorm room, well decorated, string lights on the walls. Clearly lived in by two people. Angie sits on her bed, while Logan stands, looking uncomfortable.

LOGAN

I wouldn't have to scream if you wouldn't assault me.

ANGIE

Don't be mean to me and I won't hit you.

LOGAN

Whatever. So... how's college?
How's the adjustment been so far?
Have you been doing ok?

ANGIE

Yeah, everything's been going good
so far. I'm really liking my
classes, and I'm making a lot of
friends. Especially my roommate, I
really like her.

Logan has zoned out, now looking at a picture on one of the desks of a pretty girl and her parents. He is jerked back to reality when Angie mentions her roommate.

LOGAN

Yeah she's gre- I mean that's
great! Very great. That you're
making friends with your roommate.
And others.

ANGIE

Uhh... thanks. Well, how have you
been do-

LOGAN

Where is she anyways? Your
roommate, I mean.

ANGIE

It's rude to interrupt people you
know. And she should be back pretty
soon. She said she was bringing
some guy back up here.

LOGAN

Uhh...huh. Well what are you still
doing here then? Wouldn't you
wanna, y'know, give your roommate
some privacy?

ANGIE

Well, I was gonna go into the city
with some friends to go to an album
signing, but the train schedule
sucks so we can't make it.

Logan is defeated, but then gets an idea.

LOGAN

When's the signing?

ANGIE

Well, it would've been in like two hours, but we wanted to get in line earlier-

LOGAN

Tell your friends to get ready, because I know how to get you to that signing.

ANGIE

What are you talking about?

Logan throws a keychain onto Angie's lap. She looks at the keys with bewilderment.

ANGIE (CONT'D)

You're letting me use your car?

LOGAN

I gotta take care of my sister now that we're not with mom and dad anymore.

Angie gets up and gives Logan a big hug.

ANGIE

Thank you SO much. I owe you for this.

She scrambles to grab her purse and put on her shoes and gets to the door but stops, noticing Logan hasn't moved.

ANGIE (CONT'D)

Aren't you... also going to leave my room?

LOGAN

I gotta use your bathroom. I'll be quick I promise.

ANGIE

Fine, but only because you're giving me the car. I'll see you later!

She leaves the room. Logan collapses onto his sisters bed in relief.

LOGAN

If she puts a single scratch on that car...

Right as he starts to relax, his phone beeps. He pulls it out and sees a text from LAURA that reads: Can't hang out tonight actually, last minute plans to go to into la for an album signing!"

Logan looks at his phone in disbelief. He grips it tightly and goes to throw it but stops himself and hangs his head in defeat.

FADE OUT.