

PAUL

42 INT. FRAT HOUSE - PAUL'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

42

Paul is lying on his bed, throwing a baseball up in the air and catching it again and again as Samantha enters his room.

She glances around. Typical guy's dorm room. Messy. Posters hanging. Dirty clothes. Empty pizza box and beer bottles. A few sports trophies.

PAUL

What do you want?

SAMANTHA

To talk about Kristina.

PAUL

Nothing to talk about. Haven't you heard? She's dead.

Samantha is hurt by his callous remark. She holds it together and she notices a few pictures of Kristina still hanging on his wall.

Paul is actually also affected by his words. He is trying to hide his real emotions. Samantha realizes it.

SAMANTHA
I'd like to know why.

PAUL
Those are the side effects of being murdered.

Paul finally looks at Samantha and sees how upset she is.

PAUL (CONT'D)
I remember you. You were like, her best friend.

SAMANTHA
(emotionally)
That I was.

PAUL
You didn't like me.

SAMANTHA
I barely know you.

PAUL
I know, so why didn't you like me?

SAMANTHA
Why did you guys break up?

PAUL
(pauses)
I told the cops. I... I moved on. I wasn't ready to commit to one girl. Kris understood.

SAMANTHA
So, you dumped her?

PAUL
That's right.

Samantha walks over to the pictures of Kristina and Paul on the wall.

SAMANTHA

That's funny. You see, the last time I dumped a guy back in high school, the first thing I did was take down all his pictures from my wall. I didn't want to see him but when it's the other way around, the pictures could stay up for weeks. Months even...

Paul nervously looks over at the wall of Kristina's photos.

PAUL

I just didn't get around to it yet, okay? I had better things to do. Other girls to do!

SAMANTHA

Well, these "other girls" must have loved coming over here and seeing photos of your ex still on the walls, huh?

Paul gets up and immediately starts ripping the pictures off his wall.

PAUL

Happy?!

SAMANTHA

When did you two call it quits?

PAUL

Last Sunday. Now, if you don't mind, I'd like to be left alone. I'm still grieving, you know.

SAMANTHA

Over a girl you broke up with?

PAUL

Yeah. She was still a friend. I'm not heartless.

SAMANTHA

Never thought you were. Just the opposite actually. Maybe you cared too much.

PAUL

Oh, you think I killed her?

SAMANTHA

I think somebody did.

PAUL

Then find out who and get back to me. I'd like to know as well. Bu-bye.

Paul practically pushes Samantha out of his room and slams the door behind her.

Paul looks around nervously, like he's hiding something or trying to cover up his true emotions.