

ON DUTY

Written by

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INT. BREVARD HALL ELEVATOR - NIGHT

Two Resident Assistants (RAs) walk into the elevator to go on their nightly walking rounds around the entire building. The two RAs are in bright highlighter yellow shirts. RYAN is the one with curly brown hair, and JEFF, is the one with blonde hair.

Ryan and Jeff walk into the elevator and Jeff proceeds to press the button to the top floor, 9. Right as the elevator doors are about to close, Ryan sticks his foot out in between the doors to stop them from closing. Jeff is confused with the door opening back again and presses the close button again.

JEFF

Hmm, that's weird. Is someone pressing the opening button from outside or something?

RYAN

Nah, I bet it is just wind.

The doors start to close again and Ryan does the same prank.

JEFF

Oh! There may be someone wrong with the sensor. I'll make a note and file a maintenance report later when we get back to the office.

RYAN

Seriously bro?

JEFF

Someone has to do their job...

The doors start to close and Ryan repeats his childish act.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Oh my god these elevators! It's 8:01PM, we are late to rounds!

RYAN

Jeffery, chill! It's just my foot you idiot!

JEFF

Haha, funny.

Jeff presses the close button while staring at Ryan.

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD: "ON DUTY" "SATURDAY NIGHT"

INT. BREVARD HALL 9TH HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Ryan and Jeff walk out of the elevator and start their nightly walks.

RYAN

Can't believe you fell for that, you should know by now that the elevator door sensors are super sensitive. We could have stalled for a little so our duty shift is shorter.

JEFF

It's just four hours, it's not like you use duty to do your homework or anything.

RYAN

Don't you call me out like that. I want more time to hang out and have fun with my buddy Jeffery!

JEFF

Everything always go wrong or you're up to something whenever you call me Jeffery.

RYAN

Nah, I just wanna have a little fun tonight you know. Midterms are stressful!

JEFF

They are, science major me should study this duty. Do you even have midterms?

RYAN

Wow just because I am not a science major doesn't mean I don't have work.

JEFF

Come on, it can't be that bad, you're a COM major.

RYAN

I just wanna have fun tonight rather than being on duty!

Ryan and Jeff walk into the staircase down.

INT. BREVARD HALL 8TH FLOOR HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

RYAN

Ayy, it's the good old 8th floor bro! Remember when we used to be cos last year and had the best time with our residents last year?

JEFF

Maybe for you, I.. kinda was just there to clean up all your mess and be a good dad.

RYAN

What do you mean mess, it was such fun times! Playing basketball and golf in the hallway and singing songs with our residents!

JEFF

Until you guys broke the ceiling tile and activated the sprinklers and flooding the entire floor.

RYAN

Hey Shorty Tom took the blame and got his red card.

JEFF

And I took care of all the bloody red paperwork.

RYAN

Wait, the reports were red?

JEFF

No, I'm just trying to be dramatic.

Ryan and Jeff walk into the staircase down again.

INT. BREVARD HALL 7TH FLOOR HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

RYAN

Last year was a little chaotic, but wasn't that bad. You know what else is worse? My midterm! I just remember my professor is making me watch a documentary or something and I need to write an essay on that!

JEFF

If you need help, let me know! How long does your essay have to be?

RYAN

Two pages! Isn't that crazy! We used to write like a paragraph in class only!

JEFF

I... You're lucky man, I have hundreds of terms I need to memorize for my orgo chem midterm on Monday.

RYAN

More like orgy chem!

JEFF

Ryan...

RYAN

Just kidding!

Jeff sees an opened front door and closes the door.

RYAN (CONT'D)

See, why do we have to close doors for kids. You should go  
(sing song tone)  
"Imma leave the door open!"

JEFF

(brings Ryan back to real life)

Cause we are staff members and should ensure residents' safety. Remember our slogan, "We are ResLife!"

RYAN

Yeah, we are ResLife.  
(making fun of and mocking tone)  
We treat RAs like shit cause they are definitely not students and we should pay them an average of \$1 per hour and make them work extra time cause they work where they live so no break time at all muahahaha.

JEFF

Hey, that's not very nice. After all, we all signed up for this job and you will get into trouble if a resident heard that and report to ResLife.

RYAN

Being an RA while balancing school and my lovely social life is hard man.

JEFF

You can... always quit! I mean I might for next semester.

RYAN

But I NEED the free housing! I'm not like most spoiled kids that can just ask daddy for money. If only I have a sugar daddy, maybe I should but wait.. did you just say quit?

JEFF

Well, Taylor and I talked about moving in together our senior year so I might be leaving next semester but I'm not sure yet.

TAYLOR is Jeff's girlfriend and Ryan does not like her at all.

RYAN

Moving in with that bitch?!

JEFF

Hey!

RYAN

Stop being a simp, she's a control freak a psycho!

Jeff takes a selfie, adds the timestamp and location on SNAPCHAT and sends it to Taylor.

RYAN (CONT'D)

SEE!! Can you not see the problem! Have you thought this through?

JEFF

We have been dating for a year and moving in can be a big step and change.

(MORE)

JEFF (CONT'D)

I remember Taylor saying she wants to get married within two years after college..

RYAN

"You're done, you're done!"

JEFF

I'm what?

RYAN

Ugh, I always forget that you don't have Tiktok you boomer!

JEFF

You can talk to me with musicals! Taylor loves musicals and I have been listening to some lately.

RYAN

(proceeds to sings  
Hamilton)

Please don't go sir!

JEFF

(responds in singing  
voice)

Lord, show me how to say no to this.

RYAN

So you staying, sir?

JEFF

Ehh...

Ryan stops as they are in front of Ryan's room and he signals Jeff to stop as well.

RYAN

Well, I guess I must go into my humble little cave and grab some emotional support snacks and tissue paper.

JEFF

Come on, you're making me feel bad now.

RYAN

Brb!

Ryan walks into his room and shuts the door.

INT. RYAN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ryan shows a sly smile as soon as he closes the door. Ryan's room smells like Febreze and the mixture of weed. Ryan opens his drawer, search through piles of mini Ziplock bags and picks up one with sugar coated gummies.

RYAN

We love a good little sweet treat  
to lighten the mood.

Ryan closes the drawer and heads back out.

INT. BREVARD HALL 7TH FLOOR HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

JEFF

I'm surprised you didn't  
accidentally fell asleep while  
picking something up from your room  
this time.

RYAN

Yuh, improvement am I right! Also,  
I need to treasure the times I have  
on duty with my lovely Jeffery  
cause homeboy is a little simp!

JEFF

Sorry! Wait, what are you up to.  
Nothing good happens whenever you  
call me by my full name.  
(looks alert)

RYAN

I'm just sad, ok? But, I did get us  
candy from my room, cause candy  
brings us melatonin!

JEFF

You mean serotonin?

RYAN

The, the thing that affects our  
brain and makes us happy. Whatever,  
I have peach gummies but I have two  
left so I threw away the box. You  
one me one buddy!

JEFF

You need to cut your sugar you eat  
way too much candy.



RYAN  
Just one, come on! Yes daddy I will  
cut sugar~

JEFF  
Eww haha stop, don't call me daddy!

Ryan and Jeff cheers their gummies and eat. Ryan gives a sly smile.

The two continue their walks and walk into the staircase.

CUT TO:

INT. BREVARD HALL RA OFFICE - AN HOUR LATER

Ryan and Jeff are sitting in the RA office. Ryan is just chilling and enjoying his movie for his midterm while Jeff is next to him, blanking and spacing out.

JEFF  
Is it just me, or it's getting a  
little hot in here?

RYAN  
Oh bestie is feeling it!

Jeff just looks like a lost puppy.

RYAN (CONT'D)  
Do you know why it's hot in here?

JEFF  
Why?

RYAN  
Because I am here!

Ryan proceeds to have a little diva moment and it takes Jeff a few seconds to get the joke and response.

JEFF  
Oh my you narcissist!

RYAN  
Hey, someone has to be the clown!

The two could not stop laughing like maniacs until the DUTY PHONE rings.

RYAN (CONT'D)  
Not the duty phone those little  
shit!

JEFF

Brother, I, got this!  
 (picks up the phone)  
 Brevard duty RA even though I do  
 not want to be on duty, this is  
 Jefferyyy speaking.

RYAN

Wahaha you did not just say you  
 don't wanna be on duty on the  
 phone!

Jeff talks back and fourth on the phone and hangs up after a  
 minute.

JEFF

It's a weed bust, or maybe one. A  
 resident on the 6th floor just made  
 a complaint, let's go check the  
 floor out.

RYAN

I think you should come check me  
 out.

Ryan is doing a handstand by the wall in the office.

JEFF

(screaming)  
 Ryan, how did you do that!

RYAN

Hehe, I can do a lot of cool tricks  
 when I am high.

JEFF

When you are what?

RYAN

Hiiii.. eh when I'm saying hi to  
 people. Hi Joe!  
 (waves and says hi to a  
 random resident that  
 walks into the building)

RANDOM RESIDENT

Me? My name is Josh.

The resident walks away and Jeff starts laughing at Ryan.

RYAN

(shake his head)  
 It's always the J names. Let's go  
 on a field trip to the 6th floor.

The two walk towards the elevator and Ryan presses the elevator button.

JEFF

Yes field trip field trip! Have I told you about the science camp field trip thing I went my junior year of high school? So I went to..

Ryan laughs while the elevator door closes.

INT. BREVARD HALL 6TH FLOOR HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Ryan and Jeff walk out of the elevator and the floor smells like pure weed.

JEFF

Ugh, why do people smoke anyways, is being high even that fun?

RYAN

Well you do be talker to a stoner right now.

JEFF

Right, you do smoke off campus, right?

RYAN

Smoking is not the only way to get high, you know. Sometimes, some sweet treats will do...

JEFF

No more sweet treats for you! Ah, I feel like dancing, how about you?

RYAN

I like this version of Jeffery. First timer, I will knock on the door cause it is definitely room 609.

INT. OUTSIDE ROOM 609 - CONTINUOUS

The two have been outside room 609 for 5 minutes but none of them have knocked on the room.

JEFF

Ryan, I feel weird, like, floaty weird. I feel like a feather!

RYAN  
There we go! Do you like this feeling?

JEFF  
Yeah, I feel pretty chill.

RYAN  
Nice! These kids won't be. You ready to do more paper work?

Jeff stares at Ryan with a angel like blank smile.

RYAN (CONT'D)  
(knocks on the door)  
RA!

The residents inside opens the door and Jeff runs into the room as soon as it opens.

RYAN (CONT'D)  
Duty RAs and our dear Jeffery coming through! Room 609, more like 69 suckers!

The room is filled with loud clashes, noises and ends with the door closing

FADE OUT.

EXT. THE UNIVERSITY OF TAMPA CAMPUS - MORNING

It's a beautiful spring morning in Tampa. Looking out from the busy beautiful Riverwalk from Downtown sits the majestic UNIVERSITY OF TAMPA. Students are all around campus enjoying themselves and getting busing setting up open house at the university.

The PEP BAND warms up. The campus tour guides are memorizing their lines. We see from a distance that one of the tour guides seems to be panicking and walking in circles...

INT. RYAN'S ROOM - DAY

It is noon on a lovely Sunday. A DO NOT DISTURB sign hangs on the front door of an RA room. The arrow on the "Where's your RA" board is at "On Duty".

An ELECTRIC CHICKEN TOY walks through the room with a "Best RA" sign at the front door.

The chair and desk are broken, the mini fridge is open and the ice cream has unfortunately sacrificed. The floor is covered with college students' essentials: empty beer cans, used paper plates and napkins, painkillers, red solo cups, etc.

TITLE CARD: "Present: Sunday, 1:45PM"

The chicken stops when it hits the ripped bean bag chair. SLEEPING on the chair, Ryan is still in his duty shirt. Piles of clothes are used as a blanket for Ryan and the room looks like a war occurred the night before.

A ray of sunlight slowly shines onto Ryan's face through the opened blinds. Fidgeting for a few seconds, Ryan opens his eyes and yawns.

RYAN

Hmmm... I just attract the  
spotlight, don't I? Oh... my head  
fucking hurts.

Stretching, Ryan stands up from the bean bag chair and proceeds to look for his phone.

RYAN (CONT'D)

Where are you, you little shit?  
Don't be shy, come to daddy~

Ryan looks around and trips on the edge of the coffee table. He is able to catch himself and break the fall. He now looks awake and A RINGTONE breaks his search.

RYAN (CONT'D)

That's not my ringtone.  
(confused and questioning  
life)  
Ohhh chills! Someone else is in my  
room.

Ryan continues his search anxiously and approaches the coffee table. He moves the pile of blanket away and sees the ringing PHONE with the caller ID Taylor. Ryan proceeds to pick up the phone.

RYAN (CONT'D)

Oh hey Taylor what's up!

TAYLOR

I know you're cheating on me!  
You've never missed my calls!  
Jeffrey Michael wait umm,  
(stops and confused)  
What's up? Ryan?

RYAN

Yeah, you all good there Taylor?

TAYLOR

Good? Yeah

(sarcastic laughs)

I'm perfectly fine getting prepared to give high schoolers tours and entertain the parents. I'm definitely NOT waiting for my co tour guide, aka, MY BOYFRIEND to show up because he's already five minutes late and I've called like, ten times.

(sighs)

Ryan, just be honest with me, is he cheating on me, gave his phone to you and ran away?

RYAN

Deep breaths Taylor, deep breaths. Jeff is the like the biggest simp for you. He might just be hungover or, is at the gym or he just forgot his phone at my place cause we were writing reports last night.

TAYLOR

Hungover? What did you do to him last night. Ryan!

RYAN

I was just taking a guess. On the topic of guessing, guess how much the weed Jeff and I took from the residents last night worth.

TAYLOR

Weed?

RYAN

Yeah, or do you say marijuana?

TAYLOR

Oh boy.

RYAN

Taylor? Hello?

Taylor ends the call on Ryan and Ryan resumes his search for his phone. Ryan puts the clothes on the floor onto the clothes pile on his couch and finds his phone. He unlocks it and reads an email.

RYAN (CONT'D)

Why do RAs have to go to Student Conduct meeting? Hey Jeff! Are you here? I have your phone! We need to gather the \$3000 weed and bring to Student Conduct.

No one in the room responds.

RYAN (CONT'D)

Where did I put the weed?

Ryan is fully awake and is panicking through the room finding the weed as Taylor walks in.

TAYLOR

Please tell me you've found Jeff, Open House is about to start, let's not joke around.

RYAN

Taylor, I don't fucking know where Jeff is and we have a bigger problem. The weed is missing.

TAYLOR

Don't you need to bring that to Student Conduct later? Who put you in charge, why are you hired as an RA?

RYAN

Cause I'm awesome, duh!  
(awkward silence)  
Well, guess I'm on duty again!

There is a blunt and lighter by the bean bag.

FADE OUT:

INT. RYAN'S ROOM - DAY

Ryan and Taylor sits down by the kitchen area. Ryan grabs a PENCIL and opens his NOTEBOOK.

TAYLOR

Trying to write down what happened last night? Ryan, that's smart! Let's try to figure out the timeline.

RYAN

Oh! I was going to draw a dead or alive wanted poster of Jeff.

TAYLOR

I...

(being sarcastic)

Wow, are you gonna draw a lost weed poster, return if found but there's gonna be no reward one too?

RYAN

That's why we're friends, I was thinking about that!

TAYLOR

Ryan honey...

(raises her voice)

Let's try to use something called THE BRAIN. Oh wait, do you have one?

RYAN

Taylor, that's not very nice. You're talking to an artist right here.

(has his diva moment)

I KNOW how to draw.

Taylor looks Ryan dead in the eyes. Ryan finishes the drawing and opens SNAPCHAT on his phone. He takes a picture of the drawing and captions it.

RYAN (CONT'D)

"Streaks brought to you by: WANTED! Dead or alive? The friendly neighborhood Floridian Jeffrey Betos. Reward for a date with the charming Ryan Josling!" It sounds awesome, right! I should post it on my story too.

TAYLOR

(sings and attempts her diva moment)

"Can we get back to business?"

RYAN

(looks at Taylor with slight disgust)

It's POLITICS Taylor, POLITICS. If you want to quote Hamilton do it right.

(MORE)



RYAN (CONT'D)

And yes, we could move onto drawing the other poster and finding them.

(looks back at his phone)

Give me one second, let me finish watching these snapchat stories.

TAYLOR

Why am I friends with a theatre kid. Shake my head...

Ryan starts drawing the ridiculous wanted posters again. Taylor sighs and shifts her focus on her PHONE. She turns it on and sees a lot of TIKTOK NOTIFICATIONS. She presses on the app and watches a tiktok video that her friend sent her. Taylor's face turns tomato red and her fist is tight and shaky.

We see a playing video of Jeff kicking open a resident's door. The video is recorded from what it seems to be Ryan's point of view. Jeff in the video shoots fake money out of the Make it Rain MONEY GUN.

MUSIC CUE: "Bozes" by Bo Burnham

INSERT: VIDEO

INT. ROOM 609 - IN THE VIDEO

Jeff kicks open a resident's door. The video is recorded from what it seems to be Ryan's point of view. Jeff in the video shoots fake money out of the Make it Rain MONEY GUN. The residents look at Jeff and Ryan in shock and confusion. Alcohol, cigarettes, and tiny bags of WEED are seen on the coffee table in the room. Jeff shoots his money gun towards the ceiling, run towards TYLER, a resident holding a bag of weed in the room, and tackles him. A physical fight, chase and run occurs in the room when the last fake dollar falls onto the ground. The video goes on with all the action and Ryan cheers and sings alone.

RYAN

(sings and shout)

"CEO, cool RA. Born in 1999.

Jeffrey, Jeffrey Betos. Come on

Jeffrey you can do it, pave the

way, put your back into it. Tell us

why, show us how, look at where you

came from look at you now!"

The action continues. The five residents in the room however are all on the ground and Jeff walks into individual room, yells on the top on his lung and Ryan follows.

RYAN (CONT'D)  
Fun times on duty, brought to you  
by the dynamic duo y'all!

END MUSIC CUE

RETURN TO SCENE:

INT. RYAN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ryan is drawing his weed poster while vibing to "Bezos" as Taylor watches the video. He adds the finishing touches to the poster. Unlike the one of Jeff, the weed poster is surprisingly, detailed and accurate.

RYAN  
Taylor, quit watching Tiktoks and  
look at the newborn child of mine!  
You know, perhaps I should switch  
into a drawing major. Wanna go on a  
field trip? I can use my RA  
privilege to the copy room and make  
copies of the posters!

The room is filled with awkward silence.

RYAN (CONT'D)  
Taylor you good-

A clean, loud and crisp sound of SLAP echoes in the room. Birds by the window fly away and the front door slightly giggles. Similar to the video, the one on the ground is now Ryan.

RYAN (CONT'D)  
Ouch ouch ouch, not the face!  
What's wrong with you! Spamming my  
phone walking into my room yelling  
at me SLAPPING me?!

TAYLOR  
What's wrong? Homeboy you have the  
AUDACITY to ask me this? You lost  
the weed you're supposed to keep as  
evidence, and apparently gotten my  
man into a physical fight like what  
the hell were you thinking? So  
using the stripper money shooter is  
fun in busting a room? You could  
get suspended and get Jeff onto  
probation!

RYAN

What are you talking about?

TAYLOR

See for yourself!

Taylor plays the video for Ryan.

RYAN

Holy fucking shit...

Ryan watches the Tiktok video, looks at Taylor, then repeats the video three more times. Taylor is confused but repeats the video for Ryan, waiting for possibly an answer or clues.

RYAN (CONT'D)

I must say, that looks sick!

TAYLOR

What do you mean it looks sick? Jeff was beating people up and you were singing and shouting. You two look like absolute idiots! This video can get you two in big trouble, have you ever thought about that?

RYAN

Umm... I choose to live in the moment girl! By the way, that is a great first Tiktok to post for Jeff and I bet it will go viral.

TAYLOR

For Jeff? He has a Tiktok account that I don't even know of?

RYAN

Oopsy.

TAYLOR

This is not helping.

RYAN

False! At least now we know we stopped by 609 and did a bust last night! Do you think the kids got pissed, lured Jeff with sour patch kids into their room and beat him up so he is missing?

TAYLOR

So you're saying that I'm dating a  
child that just walks along the  
candy trail.

Taylor stares at Ryan like a lion while Ryan just looks like  
a lost puppy that is trying to find his lost bone. Ryan is  
really trying his best in piecing everything he knows  
together.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)

And how could you just realized  
that you two did a weed bust  
yesterday? Were you even on duty?

RYAN

Of course I was! Well, if I'm being  
honest, I was gone, but not like  
gone gone, so I was still on duty.

TAYLOR

RA was high while busting a room  
for weed, this is the most funny  
and ridiculous thing I've ever  
heard in a while.

RYAN

Aww, thank you!

TAYLOR

Ryan you irritate me greatly and  
causes me so, much, pain.

Taylor's anger goes over the roof and she slaps Ryan in his  
face again. Once again, a clean crisp fills the room. Taylor  
proceeds to grab all her belongings and heads to the door.

RYAN

Taylor! I am NOT your sandbag  
(rubs his hand on his  
face)  
Respectfully, stop!

TAYLOR

Of course you're not a sandbag  
sweetie, you're a scumbag! You know  
what. I'm done, fuck this shit I'm  
out!

Taylor pins her Campus Guide badge on her shirt, walks out  
and slams the door. Ryan is startled by the sound yet walks  
towards the door. Yet, Ryan seems to have forgotten he can  
open the door and shouts from the inside out of the room.

RYAN  
Taylor! Come back!

TAYLOR  
Trash, trash.  
(imitates a crying child)  
Wah, wah, wah!

Ryan is back to all alone in his room. He picks up the dead on alive posters he drew that Taylor threw on the floor and proceeds to stand back up. Right as he stands up, the overhead light goes off.

RYAN  
Wait a minute...

The light bulb breaks and drops on the floor

RYAN (CONT'D)  
I'll take this as a ding, this is  
my sign!

Ryan grabs the posters, some empty papers and a sharpie and runs out of his room.

EXT. VAUGHN COURTYARD - CONTINUOUS

The campus is crowded with families touring the university and Taylor returns to her station as a campus tour guide. She is giving directions to a family.

TAYLOR  
This residence hall to the front is  
Brevard Hall. It is a suite styled  
mixed dorm with both freshmen and  
upperclassmen.

Ryan waves and signals Taylor from afar. Taylor tries her best to stay focus and finishes her tour.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)  
So that is the end of the campus  
tour. Hope you guys had a great  
time and will UT will be happy to  
have you guys here. Join the UT  
family and go Spartans! Thank you.

Taylor speed walks to Ryan as soon as she finished her tour and pulls him aside to the bushes.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)

What are you doing here? Some of us are actually responsible and do their job. Go back to your room, go get food, draw more of your stupid posters, leave!

RYAN

Bestie you sure read my mind. I have the poster with me.

Taylor has pure fear and shock in her eyes when Ryan whips out the stupid posters.

RYAN (CONT'D)

Remember those Tiktoks that I always send you? Those two guys with tasks on their posters and they give out prizes to the first person that finishes their prompts?

TAYLOR

Yeah? Yeah! I think I know what you are talking about, but why are we still on the topic of Tiktok.

RYAN

Cause that's what we are going to do! WE! Get to be the cool duo that raise our task posters up and make people do them.

TAYLOR

With your stupid looking drawings.

RYAN

Come on, there's not time to lose. And do you think you are a better artist than me, miss I am a marine bio major.

TAYLOR

Don't you dare talk to me like this you COM major!

EXT. VAUGHN COURTYARD - CONTINUOUS

Ryan and Taylor filled an entire picnic table with poster paper and sharpies. Ryan starts drawing and Taylor tries to copy Ryan as much as she can but all drawings look hideous.

RYAN

You know what, I used to think that you are a bitch but, you're actually just a "looks like would kill you, but is actually a cinnamon roll".

TAYLOR

Is there a second where you say thing original and does not quote Tiktoks?

RYAN

I'm just trying to be nice.

TAYLOR

After calling me a bitch.

RYAN

Look I'm trying!

The two continue to make posters and ignore pedestrians confused looks on them.

TAYLOR

Since you like Tiktok this much, what if we make a Tiktok of this?

RYAN

I though we are already making one, I'm definitely setting up my phone to record us holding the posters and waiting for people to approach.

TAYLOR

No, I mean a TikTok of us making the posters and explaining what lead to us being this way!

RYAN

Let's, just do a Tiktok dance, shall we.

Ryan and Taylor put the materials down and start recording a Tiktok dance on Ryan's phone. RICK and SHORTY, two grumpy guys walk towards Ryan and Taylor's direction.

RICK

It's that son of a bitch!

SHORTY

The disrespect you little shit!

Rick and Shorty rushes towards Ryan and are about to fight him.

RYAN

(laughs nervously)

Woah woah woah, hello guys. I think you have the wrong person, please don't hit the face!

TAYLOR

(scared)

Ryan who are they?

RICK

Oh yeah, you and that blonde kid were so fucked last night and don't remember us huh. Room 609, or should I say, 69?

TAYLOR

Not the petty residents coming for you.

RYAN

I'm so sorry, I don't remember a thing from last night. Sorry my buddy Jeff or myself wrote you guys up or got you guys in trouble, we just doing our jobs man.

SHORTY

Sorry, buddy? Well we are fucked! You either give us money or our weed back cause my buddy that I work with will not be a good buddy and will kill us all!

TAYLOR

What are you, a drug dealer or something?

RICK

We have to pay our bills somehow.

RYAN

You can apply to be an RA and get free housing.

SHORTY

Shut up, mr RA.

TAYLOR

Ryan you have to fix this. You need to find Jeff and the weed.



RYAN

I know I'm fucked ok, I know! Gimme a break let me break I know I'm in huge trouble.

RICK

We can reports RAs too right?

SHORTY

Let's go report his ass.

Rick and Shorty walk towards The Vaughn Center where the ResLife Office is located. Ryan runs and stop them.

RYAN

Hey buddy, hey, How about this. You two join us in finding my buddy, that blonde stinky RA and the weed and I will help you guys out at the conduct meeting.

TAYLOR

Ryan, you are just making it look even worse on your end.

RYAN

(whisper)

I know how to fix this and I have a plan. I am the best RA afterall!

TAYLOR

You bought that sign at like 5 below.

RYAN

Prepared for the greatest show.

The four gather around the picnic table and Ryan starts drawing a mindmap of his plan. Naming it "The oopsy Plan B!"

FADE OUT: