

University Ave

Pilot Treatment, [12/23/2022]

Charles Taylor, III

Logline

Crazy!Sexy!Cool! When you hear these words you might think of TLC, but this is a quick way to describe the lives of the new students of Sistare State University. Sometimes awkward, sometimes messy, sometimes fun: watch as these young kids learn both in class and about themselves at their illustrious HBCU.

Characters

Charles Thornton III - mild-mannered suburban young black man, Christian upbringing but unique looks on life, wants to find who he is and where he fits in, because so far it hasn't been really working.

Richard (Ricky) Anderson - big country boy from NC, big in stature, bigger in heart, thinks everything through logically but still yearns for affection.

Devin (D) Beaufort [beau-four] - a true southern belle, but also "one of the boys", despite her shy and small stature, the only one that can bring Ricky down to size. Yearns for love, but afraid of hurt, one of the most level headed of the group. Shy, but multi-talented and isn't afraid to show it.

Christopher (Saint) St. Thomas Price - poetic at heart, but pragmatic as well, learning how to be more emotional in thought, worries about the future. The hearty nerd

Fredrick Kofi Little - the fly guy and he knows it, also has a true heart, vegetarian, athletic, cool, healthy, bearded and blackity black black. Even his childhood board games were black.

Ka'Ron Coleman - Wants to enjoy life and quickly wade through the bad, has an anger inside of him, but wants to temper it with the help of his friends and love. Unwantedly known for his big butt.

Amari MacBride - dark-skin, intelligent, beautiful and proud of it. A fem-leaning bisexual who comes from a somewhat loving Christian past, learning to be herself in life and in love.

Yearns for the respect she deserves, but also for carving her own path that she knows she can have on her goal to being a doctor.

Branson Tyler - Loveable white boy with a bit of a woman chip on his shoulder, learning to integrate being the minority in a black space, country boy with a country accent... though not dealing with trying to get over a traditional stereotypical mindset

Jace "JJ" Johnson - the RA, oldest of the crew and loves the ladies, sometimes they love him back. Good intentions, but not always the best output.

Prof. Zenari - the current head of the Uni-Wisdom program and professor of African-American Studies at SSU.

Dr. Dakota - the creator of the Uni-Wisdom program at SSU.

Synopsis

FADE IN:

1. INT. QUAD LOBBY - DAY

Episode opens on a medium close up shot of **JJ** standing near the front desk speaking to the camera welcoming the students.
(reminiscent of A Different World S1E1)

JJ

Heyyy, how you doing?

JJ reaches for a woman's bag as she passes by as if to help.

JJ (cont'd)

You need help with that, queen?

The woman ignores him and walks past. JJ laughs it off and looks to the next woman walking up (into camera).

JJ (cont'd)

Listen, if there's anything I can do to make your stay at SSU more enjoyable...anything at all, anything you can think of...You may need someone to talk to or to hold your hand or any part of you that needs holding...

FEMALE STUDENT:

(with annoyance)

This nigga!

Another group of female students snicker at JJ as they walk past.

CUT TO:

2. TITLE OPENING

Title Opening is shown with the SSU version of "Neck" playing by the marching band. The which features a multi-shot of Sistare State University's campus, giving the audience an overlay of the environment. The Title Card of **UNIVERSITY AVE** is then shown.

FADE IN:

3. INT. UNI-WISDOM CLASSROOM - DAY

The initial group (CHARLES, RICKY, DEVIN, AMARI, KA'RON, and BRANSON) all sit with other students in a classroom for an Uni-Wisdom presentation. At the front stands PROF. ZENARI with a video ready to be played for the group of students.

PROF. ZENARI

Good morning, Achievers. Welcome to the beginning of our second week with Uni-Wisdom! It also marks the beginning of Welcome Week, so please be on the lookout for the activities the school has coming up.

PROF. ZENARI moves from in front of the class to the side podium to get the video ready to start, hovering the mouse over the play button.

PROF. ZENARI (cont'd)

Today, we'll be starting off with a video. Some of this information you may have heard before but it will also be introducing what should be the theme of your freshman year: "What Is Your Why?"

The lights dim and PROF. ZENARI starts the video: a quick educational video about Uni-Wisdom, Sistare State, and "Your Why?" by DR. DAKOTA.

DR. DAKOTA

(in video)

Mighty Titans and High Achievers, I am Dr. Dakota, founder of the Uni-Wisdom program here at the illustrious Sistare State University. From the fall of 1890, ever since it was founded here in Virginia as the "Sistare Collegiate Institute For Coloreds", this establishment has been about achieving greatness in the face of great odds. You are here

because you have already reached many great heights, but your college career is the next step. This is the level upon which many falter and fall, so Uni-Wisdom was created to help give a good portion of new students some starting tools on their way. With those tools, however, you must create your own path to success. To do that you must build your foundation: and your foundation is knowing your "Why?".

Throughout the video the Uni-Wisdom students are shown to be paying attention as well as AMARI writing in her notebook while listening.

DR. DAKOTA (cont'd)

Your "Why" is a statement of purpose that describes why you do the work you do and live the lifestyle you live. In short: what is your true motivation?

So to achieve the heights you wish to reach next, first you must understand the workings of your inner being. It is also important for you to be conscious of those you keep around you, for success sometimes requires cooperation and communication. So, as you find what makes you tick, make sure to also keep each other near and accountable. You never know who could be an asset or who you may need to lean on. Now I wish good luck to all of you on your journeys and "Salute To You, SSU"!

The video ends and the lights come up. PROF. ZENARI stands at the podium.

PROF. ZENARI

Thank you, Dr. Dakota! So Achievers, I know we spent most of last week getting to know each other to begin the stages of cooperation and communication, but throughout this year we also truly want to help you find your "why". So for today's Wisdom Assignment: we'll start with everyone writing a paragraph about yourselves. Once done, submit it in your Drive folder by 11:59pm tonight.

(beat)

Alright, Achievers that's all for now, enjoy the rest of the day!

All the students start to get up, including the initial group, except AMARI who is taking an extra second to write in her notebook.

CUT TO:

4. INT. R.E.M. BUILDING HALLWAY - DAY

CHARLES, BRANSON,DEVIN, RICKY,and KA'RON all walk down the hallway, headed out with AMARI walking up behind them to catch up. KA'RON turns and sees her walking up.

KA'RON

Y'all, wait up a minute... Amari coming.

The rest turn and wait for AMARI to catch up.

KA'RON

(trying to be cool)

They were about to leave you, but I made sure they waited for you, pretty lady.

AMARI

(playfully pushing KA'RON)

Boy...

DEVIN and RICKY snicker at KA'RON.

AMARI (cont'd)

That was a pretty good session Prof. Zenari had for us today, really something to think about.

CHARLES

Y'all wanna work on the assignment together when we get back to Quads?

RICKY

We could... orrrr, we can procrastinate and play UNO.

RICKY pulls out a pack of UNO cards.

DEVIN

This is gonna start a dumb debate, isn't it?

RICKY

Now why would we do that?

The camera transitions through the pack into an UNO card during the game.

TRANSITION TO:

5. INT. 2A LOUNGE - DAY

The group sits at the lounge table. CHARLES, RICKY, DEVIN, KA'RON, and AMARI are sitting around it playing UNO.

RICKY
I'm telling you, Chuck... Virginia ain't the South!

AMARI
Nigga, what?!

DEVIN
Here we go...

KA'RON
Well it's not the north.

CHARLES
Bro, we were literally the capital of the Confederacy.

RICKY
Fuck all that, listen... culturally y'all are not Southern.

CHARLES
What isn't Southern about VA?

RICKY
Well for one, y'all ain't even got good barbecue,
especially not like Raleigh.

AMARI
Shut up, Ricky.

RICK
Noooo, you shut up!

KA'RON
I mean, he do got a point.

Everyone looks over to KA'RON.

EVERYONE (bar KA'RON)
Nigga, you from Philly!

The group erupts into playful jeering at KA'RON.

KA'RON
(playfully snapping back)

Well here's an UNO OUT straight from Georgetown, dickheads!

The group erupts again, some laughing, some jokingly fussing out of competition.

KA'RON checks his phone then starts to get up.

KA'RON

Ard, pause the game right quick, I gotta grab my charger.

KA'RON walks out of the lounge. The group talks amongst themselves for a while.

RICKY

Now that he's gone, we can all agree that Philly has some weird slang, right? It's not just me?

CHARLES

Yeah. Never in my life have I heard someone call somebody "dickhead".

RICKY

Well that's your Northern brother.

CHARLES shakes his head. DEVIN laughs at the joke.

CHARLES

(mocking)

Ha ha.

Then, KA'RON runs back into the lounge.

KA'RON

Aye Ricky, there's a random nigga in your room!

RICKY

What the fuck?...

Ricky starts to get up from the table.

RICKY (cont'd)

Let me look.

CUT TO:

6. INT. 2A Hallway - DAY

RICKY walks out into the hallway and the rest of the group peek their heads outside of the door.

In a wide shot, he walks down the hallway, turns and sees his door cracked widely. He then fully opens it slowly to investigate and then screams into the camera.

DEVIN, CHARLES, KA'RON and AMARI come quickly out the lounge.

DEVIN

(yelling)
What's wrong Ricky?!

JJ comes out of the room next to the lounge, marked "RA".

JJ

What the hell is wrong with y'all?

RICKY

There's a hotep in my room!

KOFI (in a suit and pants, with rounded glasses) steps into the hallway to see the commotion, standing near RICKY.

JJ

Oh yeah, the rest of the students are coming this week, so meet your new roommate.

KOFI

(reaches out to shake RICKY's hand)
Asalaam alaikum, my brotha.

CUT TO:

7. INT. 2A LOUNGE - DAY

Later in the afternoon, KA'RON is now playing COD on the TV. RICKY sits at the lounge table, rambling, with DEVIN, AMARI, and CHARLES as they continue a game of UNO. CHARLES also works on the Uni-Wisdom assignment while playing the game.

RICKY

I hate him.

DEVIN

(barely looking up from shuffling cards)
Why do you hate him?

RICKY

Because...

DEVIN

(still not looking up from the cards)
You barely even spoke to him.

RICKY

And? Fuck him...

KA'RON

(continuing his game)
Yeah, fuck him.

DEVIN finally fully looks up from the cards.

DEVIN

(to KA'RON)
Oh lord... what's wrong with you?

KA'RON

(pausing the game)
Nothing, I just know roommates suck after living with 5
siblings who always interrupted my peace. That's when I
knew having roommates was chalked.
(going back to the game)
Y'all should've gotten a single like me.

RICKY

Bro, what the fuck is "chalked"?

AMARI

(teasing the boys)
Y'all sound jealous...
(beat)
I mean he is a little cute, so I get it...

RICKY mocks AMARI, while KA'RON silently makes a face that looks
as if someone just pinched his heart.

KA'RON

Like I said... fuck him.

DEVIN

Roommates aren't that bad, guys. They can be close friends,
confidants, winning spades partners... I mean, look at me and
'Mari!

The pair go to hug sideways in their chair with big smiles until AMARI slightly bounces DEVIN's titty.

DEVIN

(breaking hug)
Ite nigga, you not helping.

AMARI gives a small giggle and an apology gesture with her hands.

DEVIN

...Plus it's only like four singles on every floor, which is why you're on the first floor and not up here with us.

CHARLES

At least you guys met your roommates already, I still got no idea who mine is.

KA'RON

(continuing the game, with loud shooting)
Yeah... I'm sure he'll suck like Rick's.

AMARI

KA'RON!

KA'RON

What?!!

CHARLES

(morosely)
Yeah... but I hope not.

CHARLES looks at his laptop screen and sees it's about to die.

CHARLES (cont'd)

(talking to himself out loud)
Fuck, I gotta grab my plug.

CHARLES starts to head out the door.

AMARI

(To Charles)
Wait Charles, when's that assignment for Uni-Wisdom due again?

CHARLES turns to respond while walking backwards.

CHARLES

Um, 11:59 madam.

CHARLES then goes to walk out the door. As he walks out, he almost bumps into KOFI (now wearing shorts and a tee shirt, no glasses), who's trying to walk into the lounge.

CHARLES

Oh my bad bro.

CHARLES walks off, KOFI walks in. RICKY groans.

KOFI

I heard y'all in here and just wanted to say "what's up".

KOFI starts paying attention to KA'RON's game on the tv.

RICK and KA'RON

Sup.

DEVIN

(greeting them with a smile)

Ignore those two, hi I'm Devin!

KOFI

(briefly turning to respond)

Kofi!

AMARI

I'm Amari! Those big head bastards over there are Ricky and Ka'Ron. And the guy that just left is Charles.

She points at each respectively.

KOFI

That the new COD? That's a bad jaw right there!

KA'RON

You from Philly?

KOFI

Yeah, Uptown.

KA'RON

(perking up)

Shit, I'm from Germantown.

RICKY

Ah great, now we got two niggas who talk like Bel-Air.

KOFI

(mocking a country accent)

It's okay Bubba, you're still one of a kind.

RICKY

(mumbling)

I hate you.

CUT TO:

8. INT. CHARLES' ROOM - DAY

CHARLES walks into his room to see it as roommate-less as he left it.

On the vacant bed left for the yet-to-arrive roommate, lies a note on printer paper.

CHARLES

Still not here, huh?

CHARLES picks up the note and sits on his bed. He looks over the paper, which reads: "Hi! I'm your new roomie Charles. Hope to meet you soon. My number is (804)-486- (last 4 digits blocked from view)." After contemplating for a second, he remembers he came for something.

CHARLES (cont'd)

Damn, what did I come here for?

(beat)

Shit, right my charger... come on Charles.

CHARLES grabs his charger, puts the note back on the bed, and starts to head out of his room when he gets a text from BRANSON saying "Hey can you let me in?". CHARLES shakes his head with a slight smirk and walks out the door.

CUT TO:

9. INT. QUAD LOBBY - DAY

CHARLES comes walking down the hallway from the stairway entrance and goes towards the entrance to Quad 1 to open the door for BRANSON on the other side with his vape in hand.

BRANSON

Thanks, my dog. Stepped outside to puff, but clearly the door doesn't like it when I prop it open.

CHARLES

We been here a whole week and they still haven't fixed your badge to get in?

BRANSON

And I started working at the desk early 'cause one of the RA's is sick, so I just don't understand.

(beat)

It's because I'm white...

CHARLES

(starting to laugh)

Probably.

They both laugh, as BRANSON goes to sit behind the desk. CHARLES sits on the desk ledge.

CHARLES (cont'd)

(thinking out loud)

Man, I really hope my roommate is cool. What if they do suck?

BRANSON

Why do you think they might suck?

CHARLES

(realizing the response)

Oh no reason.

(beat)

Well, just a conversation I was having with the group earlier. Ricky got his today and doesn't really fuck with him and is being Ricky about it, but I really wanna like my roommate. If I gotta live with someone for a year, I at least hope we're able to talk and have some things in common.

BRANSON

I'm sure your roommate will be great, man. But, if he isn't you can always come bunk with me and my roommate on the first floor. I'll have the sleeping bag ready!

CHARLES

(chuckling, but appreciative)

You are much appreciated, Branson.

They then hear a knock on the locked metal doors and see SAINT there with his large duffle bag, Marvel snapback, and black DBZ shirt. CHARLES goes to open it.

CHARLES

(while walking towards door)

Yo B, you finish the Uni-Wisdom work?

BRANSON

Negative Ghost Rider. I don't do any type of homework until an hour before it's due.

CHARLES

(while opening door)

Man, it's only 1 paragraph about yourself and your goals.

CHARLES fully opens the door for SAINT.

CHARLES

(to SAINT)

Like the hat, man.

SAINT

(to CHARLES)

Thanks!

CHARLES and SAINT both start walking back towards the desk where BRANSON is sitting facing them.

BRANSON

(to CHARLES)

Well, did you do it?

CHARLES

(to BRANSON)

Nooo... but I got a valid reason!

BRANSON

And that is?

CHARLES

Welllll, I've been in the lounge playing UNO and waiting to see who my new roomie is.

CHARLES and BRANSON chuckle at his excuse.

SAINT

Wait, y'all got homework already?

CHARLES

Nah we're just in this program called Uni-Wisdom, it's supposed to help our transition to college and "help give students starting tools to be High Achievers". That's why some of us got here a week early. It's pretty cool but sometimes it just feels like a lot of busy work. They want to help us find our "why".

SAINT

Damn, maybe it's a good thing I ain't hear about it, I would've had homework already too.

CHARLES

(chuckles)

Yeah.

SAINT

(to CHARLES and BRANSON)

But um, do I sign in here? I was tryna get my stuff ready before my fam come in here.

BRANSON

Oh yeah, here you go.

BRANSON gives SAINT the sign-in sheet with a pen across the desk, and SAINT fills it out. CHARLES stands there kind of awkwardly on his phone for a second. SAINT hands back the sign-in sheet as CHARLES starts to get up.

CHARLES

Ite B, I'm bout to head back up and actually do the work.

BRANSON

Hey, hold up.

He hands SAINT the room key.

BRANSON (cont'd)

(to SAINT)

You are all set, Christopher.

(to CHARLES)

Hey, take him with you.

CHARLES

Aren't you the desk man?

BRANSON

Yeah, but he's going on the second floor too. Trust me.

CHARLES

(to BRANSON)

Ite.

(to SAINT)

Elevator's this way.

CHARLES waits for SAINT to catch up and then they start heading towards the elevator.

SAINT

Appreciate it, my guy.

CHARLES

No problem...

(beat)

So, uh, you go by Chris or just Christopher or...?

SAINT

I mean sometimes, but most people just call me Saint.

CHARLES

Oh, why "Saint"?

SAINT

Cause my middle name is St. Thomas... was raised a Philly Catholic.

CHARLES

Oh well nice to meet you, Saint. I'm Charles.

They awkwardly shake hands as SAINT holds his huge duffle bag while waiting for the elevator doors to open. The elevator comes and they step in. CHARLES presses the button.

CHARLES (cont'd)

So who's your favorite superhero?

SAINT

Definitely Spider-Man: great responsibility, moral compass, angst, black suit, all that. What about you?

CHARLES

Umm, probably Captain America and Black Panther.

SAINT

Definitely can agree on Black Panther, but Captain America?! You gotta at least be talking about Sam.

CHARLES

I love Sam, but nah I meant Steve. I grew up on him and even though he's not always right, he always tries to do what he believes is right and for the best of everyone. I admire that.

SAINT

Eh, I guess that's fair.

CHARLES

(chuckling)

Seems like we both enjoy a bit of morality with a side of American color schemes.

SAINT

(light chuckle)

Yeah... but remember I also like the black suit.

CHARLES

(jokingly)

Peter still can't say who was in Paris though...

SAINT

(starting to laugh)

Yeah... Well, at least Miles can.

They both laugh.

The elevator doors open and they walk out into the 2A Hallway.

CUT TO:

10. INT. 2A LOUNGE - DAY

KA'RON is now on his phone on the couch, with a game paused from him and KOFI playing. RICKY now sits by DEVIN and AMARI at the back table as they work on their laptops respectively. KOFI is currently out of the room.

DEVIN

See, we told y'all, Kofi's pretty cool.

AMARI

They don't know we always right.

DEVIN and AMARI do their finger wiggling handshake.

RICKY

(mocking)

They just don't know, we always right.

KA'RON

Yeah he's ard, I'm just glad to have someone else from Philly here.

RICKY

(to KA'RON)

Traitor. I expect this from D, but not you.

DEVIN

Come on Ricky, give him a chance.

KOFI walks back into the lounge.

KOFI

Sheesh, that's the last time I put cheese on my morning salad. Shit fucked me up.

KA'RON

Morning salad? You a super fitness bro or something?

KOFI

(chuckling)

Nah I'm just vegetarian.

RICKY

(interjecting)

Wait a fuckin minute, I'm just now realizing... what happened to all that Malcolm X/hotep shit you was wearing?! Ain't that y'all uniform?

KOFI

(turning around while the game is paused)

Oh you mean my suit and glasses? I had a track interest meeting this morning and then I came back and put my contacts in. I only wear them bitches to look more "studious" for the uncoloreds on the coaching staff.

RICKY

Okay, but what happened to the "asalaam alaikum, my brotha"? Not very "Nation of Islam" of you to be doing all that damn cussing.

DEVIN

(to RICKY)
Not very Christian of you to be doing it either.

RICKY

(to DEVIN)
Come on, D! I'm just asking questions.

KOFI flashes a big smile before starting to laugh.

KOFI

(laughing)
Bro, I was literally right there when you screamed and called me a "hotep". I just wanted to fuck with you.

The group laughs except for RICKY.

RICKY

(mumbling)
Man, fuck you.

KA'RON

(switching the topic)
Anywhooo... y'all seen this dance? If I learned this shit I'd be TikTok famous.

KOFI

(looking over at KA'RON's phone)
Oh, I know how to do that jawn.

KOFI starts to get up and move stuff around to do the dance.

KA'RON

Aw shit, we bout to get out the hood.

KOFI (cont'd)

(to RICKY, DEVIN, and AMARI)
Y'all wanna join?

RICKY

Nah let's run that round of UNO back.

AMARI

(closing her laptop)
Just finished! Let's shake some ass!
(beat)
C'mon Devinnnn!

DEVIN

(while typing)
Hold on let me just...

DEVIN finishes typing her sentence.

DEVIN

Done! Let's do it!
(beat)
Ricky?

RICKY

(feeling ignored)
I ain't shaking my ass for Tiktok, what I look like?

DEVIN

(chuckling)
Okay, pouty.

RICKY

Nobody pouting, I just gotta finish my paragraph.

DEVIN

(pointing at his laptop screen)
Well try to get more than three words on the page then.

RICKY

(openly pouting)
You never on my side, D.

DEVIN chuckles and pats his shoulder as she goes to join the rest of the group starting the dance.

CUT TO:

11. INT. 2A Hallway - DAY

CHARLES and SAINT walk down the hall past the lounge where they can hear the rest of the group trying the dance. CHARLES chuckles as he sees them.

CHARLES

(to SAINT)

That's the rest of the niggas in there. They're all pretty cool.

(beat)
You play any games?

SAINT
Like card games? I mean I play like UNO and Spades... and I brought my Switch if anyone plays Smash Bros. or Pokemon.

CHARLES
You got Smash Bros.? Oh bet, I gotta see what your skillz is like!

(beat)
Wait, what's your room number again?

SAINT
I think it's this one right here...

CHARLES looks up and realizes he's in front of his own door.

CHARLES
Oh, this is my...

CHARLES and SAINT realizing at the same time, turn and look at each other.

CHARLES and SAINT
(elated)
WHAT'S UP ROOMIE!

CUT TO:

12. INT. 2A LOUNGE - EVENING

The group, now laughing together and carrying on, then hear the door open from CHARLES coming in.

AMARI
Where you been, we thought you got lost or something?

CHARLES
(smiling)
Well first I had to open the door for Branson downstairs, and then before finishing the assignment, I stumbled upon my new roommate!

CHARLES steps out of the doorway for SAINT to enter.

CHARLES

Homies meet Saint... Saint, meet the homies.

SAINT

(awkwardly)
What's up, y'all.

CHARLES

(to KA'RON)
Oh and he's from Philly too.

KA'RON and KOFI
Oh what's up, young boul!

RICKY

Now there's three of them niggas?!!

RICKY comically plants his head on the table.

All of a sudden BRANSON bursts in the room. The group is startled, "gah damn"'s are heard.

BRANSON

Yo! I just got off and I don't know about y'all, but I am hungry as FUCK! Let's go to the cafe.

Brief pause of silence and shock.

KA'RON

Let's eat niggas!

Everyone replies in unanimous agreement and grabs their things to head to the cafe, except RICKY.

DEVIN

You coming, Ricky?

RICKY

I'm not hungry.

Everyone gets their things and heads out, while RICKY sits at the desk and DEVIN sits beside him.

DEVIN

What's really going on?

RICKY

I don't know. I knew it wouldn't last forever, but I finally had my own space, I could manage everything myself, now it has to be delegated. Who knows if we'll be on the same page, and then I gotta deal with that for a whole year. Plus, he came in here tryna be a damn comedian and niggas start ignoring me... I'm the funny one here.

DEVIN

(laughing)
You definitely are quite the clown.

RICKY

Imma just shut up.

DEVIN shakes her head.

DEVIN

Seriously though, who knows y'all could get along just fine. You won't find out until you give him a chance, let him show you who he is. What I do know is you are a hilarious and capable individual, you'll figure this out.

RICKY

Thanks, D.

DEVIN

You're welcome. Now, let's go eat!

RICKY

You go ahead, I gotta finish up my paragraph.

DEVIN

Okayyy...

DEVIN grabs her things and walks out the door as RICKY stares at his laptop before starting to drum on it (showing some of his musical ability), then begins to just strum his fingers in boredom. Then, Devin opens the door again and peeks her head through.

DEVIN (cont'd)

Come on, man.

RICKY

Okay, you've convinced me.

RICKY gets his stuff and heads out with DEVIN.

CUT TO:

13. INT. JOHNSON CAFE - EVENING

Multiple shots of the group just laughing, talking, and eating together at the cafe, unaware of the new bond they are forging that will change them, nurture them, break them, and shape them throughout their college career and beyond.

FADE IN:

14. END CREDITS