

SCRIPT TITLE

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INT. SAM'S BEDROOM-NIGHT

THE PICTURES ARE DOWN. THE DRESSERS EMPTY. THE SUITCASE IS OPEN ON THE BED. CHARLIE WATCHES SAM FOLD CLOTHES AND PUT THEM IN HER SUITCASE. HE HAS PROMISED HIMSELF HE WILL NOT CRY. EVEN WHEN SHE PACKS AWAY HIS BEATLES 45 OF "SOMETHING." INSTEAD, HE LOOKS AT HER AND TRIES TO REMEMBER EVERY DETAIL. HER HAIR AND BROWN EYES AND SOUND OF HER VOICE.

SAM

Thanks for staying up with me.

CHARLIE

Sure. My brother said Penn State has a restaurant called Ye Olde College Diner. You have to get a grilled stickie on your first night. It's a tradition.

SAM

That sounds like fun.

CHARLIE

Yeah. Pretty soon, you'll have a whole new group of friends, and you won't even think about this place anymore.

SAM

Yes, I will.

SAM MOVES SOME SUITCASES OVER TO THE PILE IN THE ROOM. THEY STAND NEXT TO EACH OTHER. CLOSE.

SAM

(CONT'D) I had lunch with Craig today.

CHARLIE

Yeah?

SAM

He said he was sorry, and that I was right to break up with him. But I'm driving away, and I just felt so small. Just asking myself why do I and everyone I love pick people who treat us like we're nothing?

CHARLIE

We accept the love we think we
deserve.

HE SAYS IT SOBER. WITHOUT JUDGEMENT. SAM LETS IT SINK IN.
CHARLIE WALKS OVER TO THE BED TO DO MORE PACKING. THEN, SHE
TURNS TO HIM.

SAM

Then, why didn't you ever ask me
out?

CHARLIE DIDN'T EXPECT THAT. HE IS SILENT. HEART POUNDING.

CHARLIE

I, uh, I just didn't think you
wanted that.

SAM

Well, what did you want?

CHARLIE

I just want you to be happy.

SAM

Don't you get it, Charlie? I can't
feel that. It's really sweet and
everything, but you can't just sit
there and put everybody's lives
ahead of yours and think that
counts as love. I don't want to be
somebody's crush. I want people to
like the real me.

CHARLIE

I know who you are, Sam.

SAM WAITS. AND CHARLIE FINALLY SPEAKS FROM THE HEART.

CHARLIE

(CONT'D) I know I'm quiet, and I
know I should speak more, but if
you knew the things that were in my
head most of the time, you'd know
what it really meant. How much we
are alike. And how we've been
through the same things. And you're
not small. You're beautiful.

HE CAN'T CONTAIN HIMSELF ANYMORE. HE MOVES TO HER AND KISSES HER. THEY STAND. MOVE TO THE BED. KISSING. CHARLIE'S HEART POUNDS. THEY SIT ON THE BED. STILL KISSING.

WE SEE HER FINGERTIPS. HER HAND ON CHARLIE'S KNEE. WHEN SHE TOUCHES HIM, CHARLIE PULLS AWAY FROM HER. SHOCKED. LIKE HE'S SEEN A GHOST. IT HITS CHARLIE LIKE FREEZING WATER.

SAM

What's wrong, Charlie?

CHARLIE

Oh, ah... nothing.

CHARLIE SHAKES OFF