

**TRAVIS**

*(After a few moments, TRAVIS, Lily's macho boyfriend, enters.)*

**TRAVIS** What's going on?

*(AUSTIN looks at him with teary eyes, totally lost.)*

**TRAVIS** Hey! My girlfriend's out in the hall with a bloody lip, she won't tell me what happened but all I know is she came running out of this room crying. So from what I can tell, you're the jerk who did it to her. Look at me!

*(AUSTIN obsessively wrings his hands.)*

**TRAVIS** Oh, I get it. "Special needs," huh? You're lucky, I'd kick the crap out of you if you knew what you were doing. Nobody touches my girl.

*(He starts to leave, and stops at the desk where the textbook and backpack are.)*

**TRAVIS** Been looking for this.

*(He shoulders it, then picks up the textbook.)*

**TRAVIS** "Experimental Techniques In Condensed Matter Physics" I'm guessing *this* isn't yours. I bet you don't even know what a plus sign is, do you.

*(AUSTIN opens his mouth but can't respond. LILY appears at the side of the doorway. TRAVIS drops the book and walks away.)*

**TRAVIS** How pathetic. Come on, Lily.

*(AUSTIN notices her there. TRAVIS exits. LILY lingers at the door a moment. She opens her mouth as if to say something, then shakes her head warily and walks away. NICK stands by the edge of the space longingly. LILY exits and AUSTIN slowly sinks back down to the floor.)*

*(A long pause.)*