

EXT. DORMS - NIGHT

Quincy sits on the wall outside of Monica's dorm, as Monica slowly makes her way up the walk. She sees him, stops.

QUINCY
Can we talk?

MONICA
Talk to your new girlfriend.

QUINCY
I just took the ho to Burger King,
alright.

MONICA
Cheap date.

QUINCY
Least she had time for me.

MONICA
So you fucked around to prove a
point!

QUINCY
I just said I didn't fuck around.
But
you got your head so far up your
ass it took a cheap date for you
to notice me.

MONICA
What, "Q-man", did I forget to
kiss your
ass like everybody else?

QUINCY
You forgot to be there.

MONICA
That night you wanted to talk
about your
Dad I had a curfew. What was I
supposed
to do?

QUINCY
Stay!

MONICA
If I stayed, I wouldn't be
starting!

QUINCY
Least you got your priorities
straight.

MONICA
I never asked you to choose.

QUINCY
Never had to.

MONICA
I'm a ballplayer. If anyone knows
what
that means it should be you.

QUINCY
Well, if all you care about is
basketball, why you fucking me?
Go fuck
Dick Vitale.

Monica punches the shit out of Quincy, then pushes past him.
Quincy grabs her arm, stopping her.

QUINCY (cont'd)
Hold up. I'm sorry, alright.

They stand, silent. Trying to come down from their anger.

MONICA
How do I know next time you're
feeling
neglected or whatever, you're not
going
to run around on me? If we're
going to
be together I have to be able to
trust you.

QUINCY
I'm not asking for us to be
together.

Monica flinches in shock.

MONICA
What?

QUINCY
I'm going through a lot of shit
right
now, more than you have time for.

MONICA

How are you going to tell me what
I have
time for? I mean, whatever I
did...we
can fix this.

QUINCY

I don't think so.

MONICA

You don't think so?

QUINCY

Look, I'm entering the draft.

MONICA

You're what?

QUINCY

I decided to go pro. And who
knows where
I'll end up, you know?

Monica's heart is sinking fast.

MONICA

When did you decide all this?

QUINCY

Few days ago.

MONICA

So that's it, just forget about
us?

QUINCY

Damnitt, Monica. This ain't about
us
anymore, it's about me.

Monica is crushed. Beat as, Quincy struggles to stay cold.

QUINCY (cont'd)

But, you know, I'd still like us
to be
friends.

MONICA

Friends.

She fights back tears. Quincy has to look away. Monica can't
respond.

QUINCY

So...I guess I'll see you around.

MONICA

Uh huh.

Beat, then Quincy turns and walks away. Monica tries to fight her tears but her pain, hurt and confusion are too much. Finally, she gives in, and the tears fall.