EXT. UNC CHAPEL HILL CAMPUS - DAY

It's a busy day on the quad of the UNC Chapel Hill campus. The sun is shining, students are transitioning from classes, and the traffic flow is flowing.

Sitting on a bench at the top of the quad is Amy (19), Leigh (20), and Taylor (19). The girls are watching as people pass by.

LEIGH When I dropped my pencil, he picked it up and handed it to me. I could see the veins on his hand.

TAYLOR The senior with the muscles?

LEIGH

Yep.

TAYLOR I would have died.

AMY Look. The guy with the Jordan's and the rings.

The girls observe a student about 10 feet away from them. The boy has long brown hair and is wearing baggy jeans, a graphic tee, and wire headphones.

TAYLOR He's gorgeous. So mysterious.

LEIGH What's he listening to?

AMY Mac Demarco. Or he could be one of those that claims they've stopped listening to Kanye but hasn't.

LEIGH He would definitely cheat on me.

TAYLOR But I'm sure he would make me feel really special in the meantime. He would refer to me as his "muse." The girls shift their gaze onto a student with a burly physique. He is wearing a tight, long sleeve shirt with Beats headphones around his neck.

AMY

I'll pass. He's never heard of leg day.

LEIGH Are you serious? He's like the Rock. But without the "America's Father" aspect.

TAYLOR

I see the vision. He's a momma's boy. But not the type that Freud talks about. The type that would know how to treat a woman.

AMY

You're delusional.

TAYLOR Whatever. What about him?

Walking towards the girls is a student with light brown, curly hair. He is wearing a white cable-knit sweater and jeans.

AMY

He's the type of momma's boy that Freud is talking about.

TAYLOR

Is not! He's gentle and great with communication. He would send me "good morning" and "good night" texts, unprompted.

AMY

And if you were to break up with him, he would send you videos of himself crying.

LEIGH

Would you quit, Amy? He's beautiful. He looks like Chris Evans in Knives Out. TAYLOR I agree. The cable-knit sweater is really doing something to me.

The sweater-wearing student looks over to the girls with a confused look on his face as he passes them.

Simultaneously, the girl's expressions drop, and their faces turn red.

TAYLOR (CONT'D) Oh my god, they can hear us.

FADE OUT.