

POSTSECONDARY

"Pilot"

INT. FREDRICK RESIDENCE HALL - MORNING (STAIRS)

ARTIE attempts to move a futon in his new dorm, but is unable. His brother, JAMES, enters the stairwell and easily lifts up the futon.

JAMES

Dude, you know I can help. If I have the strength to be in football, then I can move a futon up a flight of stairs.

ARTIE

Thanks. I just don't like asking for it.

JAMES

Well, remember, what you carry into this place is what you'll have to carry out at the end of the year. That 50 gallon fish tank I had when I was living here was a menace.

ARTIE

Yeah, I know. I had to help move it out... after helping move it in.

JAMES

That's what little brothers are for. Doesn't it feel so nice to be on your own for once?

ARTIE

Yeah, something like that.

JAMES

If you need any recommendations for parties, let me know. I know all the good ones and ones to stay away from. That is, if you ever get invited to one.

ARTIE

...thanks, although, I don't think I'll be going to parties any time soon.

(MORE)

ARTIE (CONT'D)

I have the first week of college to get through, I need to practice for upcoming auditions, and I'll probably spend a lot of time studying. I'd like to keep my 4.0 GPA reputation in college, too.

INT. FREDRICK RESIDENCE HALL - MORNING (HALLWAY)

James and Artie finally make it to the doorway of Artie's new dorm with the futon.

ARTIE

Well, here goes nothing.

JAMES

Maybe you got one with asbestos in it.

ARTIE

Honestly, with my luck, I wouldn't expect anything else here.

Artie turns the key to the dorm for the first time and swing the door open revealing a dark, dusty, and empty room.

JAMES

Fuck dude. I wouldn't want to be you. The dorm I had downstairs my freshman year wasn't like this.

ARTIE

(Sarcastically)

Well, of course. It's going to be a great year.

Artie and James pick up the futon once more, put it inside the dorm and place it against the wall. HOLLY arrives in the dorm with a tote of Artie's things and places it at their feet.

HOLLY

(Exhausted)

That's a lot of stairs.

Holly looks around at the room.

HOLLY (CONT'D)

Well, I expected something more like James' room. More... up-kept. My freshman dorm was still worse than this though.

(MORE)

HOLLY (CONT'D)

Artie, you'll live. Let's get the rest of this moved in.

JAMES

I have to get to practice, I can't be doing this all day.

HOLLY

Alright, Artie and I will finish up. I probably won't be seeing you before I leave so good luck and I'll see you for thanksgiving break. Look out for your brother.

JAMES

He's not a child anymore, mom. I'm sure he can handle himself. Anyway, I'll see you later.

James and Holly hug and James heads off. Holly and Artie start to go back outside.

FADE IN:

INT. FREDRICK RESIDENCE HALL (HALLWAY) - NIGHT

Artie and Holly are entering the crowded hallway to Artie's dorm which is full of parents helping their children move into Artie's dorm. Holly notices Artie looking down the hall at other people.

HOLLY

Artie, I really want you to try and make some friends this year. I know you're in music and it takes up a lot of time, but everyone needs a few other people in their life.

ARTIE

I know. I had some friends in high school -

HOLLY

No, you had ONE friend in high school, and they aren't going to this college. Even then, you didn't spend hardly any time with them outside of school anyway.

ARTIE

Like I said, I know. I'll figure something out and whatever's meant to happen will just happen.

HOLLY

Okay, but just remember the general rule, if your door is open, that's pretty much inviting the neighbors on your floor to visit you. Maybe you can make some friends that way.

Artie stays silent and instead starts walking to place the rest of his stuff down in his dorm. Holly follows and places the last of Artie's things on the floor.

HOLLY (CONT'D)

Well, that's the last of it. I'm going to miss you, but just remember your mom's a call away. Make sure you keep up with your studies and take care of yourself. If you need any help, ask your brother.

Holly hugs Artie.

ARTIE

Take care of yourself. It's just you in that house now. Maybe you should look at finding a few more friends.

HOLLY

Don't remind me. Anyway, bye, Artie. I love you.

ARTIE

Bye.

Holly turns around and leaves the room while Artie looks around at all of his unpacked things. Artie closes the door to his dorm and starts unpacking.

INT. ARTIE'S DORM - EARLY MORNING

Artie is just waking up to his alarm and open his eyes to reveal a dark room. He turns his head to the side and looks at the dim light on his phone that shows his alarm going off. He reaches for it and turns it off. He reaches around on nightstand for his glasses and fumbles with them, before putting them on his face. He then gets out of bed and turns on the overhead lights, revealing a spotless, well-organized dorm. Artie goes into the bathroom.

CUT TO:

INT. ARTIE'S DORM - MORNING

Artie is now fully dressed in his room, but he is looking at the calendar at the first day of school, which is tomorrow.

ARTIE

(To Himself)

One day to get settled in and then
it all starts.

Artie picks up the marker hanging on the calendar and crosses off the current day that has nothing planned on it. He then walks over to where his saxophone is sitting and he picks it up, grabs his dorm keys, walks through the door to his dorm, turns the lights off, and then closes the door.

CUT TO:

INT. HALL OF FINE ARTS PRACTICE ROOM - NOON

Artie is practicing his saxophone for a good 30 seconds on screen. He sounds well-practiced, but not extremely talented. Another saxophone starts playing and it sounds phenomenal. Artie stops playing and visibly frustrated at the distraction. Artie starts playing again, attempting to block out the noise of the other saxophone, but he fails. He then starts to play extremely loud in hopes that the other player will play softer, but the other saxophone player is unfazed and continues to play. Artie sets down his instrument, moves his music stand to the side, stands up and walks out the door to see who is playing. He walks down the hallway and tracks the sound to another practice room. He walks up to the window in the door and fearlessly peers through it. He sees JAMIE playing, and Jamie stops and looks at the door.

ARTIE

(To Himself)

Shit.

Artie backs away from door until he is out of sight, but it is too late. The door swings open and Jamie looks at him through the doorway.

JAMIE

Hey.

ARTIE

Uh, hey. Sorry, I didn't mean to
distract you, I was just curious
who was playing.

JAMIE

Yeah, that'd be me. I thought I'd be the only one down here this morning, but I heard you playing and decided to just continue on practicing anyway. Are you a freshman?

ARTIE

Yea.

JAMIE

Me too.

There's a long, awkward pause and then Artie backs away.

ARTIE

I'm going to go back to my dorm. It was nice to meet you.

JAMIE

Uh, okay. You too. Bye.

Artie heads back to his practice room and picks up his saxophone, hurriedly grabs his music and rushes out of the practice room.

FADE TO:

INT. ARTIE'S DORM - EVENING

Artie rushes back into his dorm room, closes the door and turns the lights on. He places his saxophone in the same spot he picked it up from earlier and he sits down on his futon. He starts to calm down, but he starts to recall what Holly and James said the previous day.

HOLLY (V.O.)

Artie, I really want you to try and make some friends this year. Everyone needs a few other people in their life.

JAMES (V.O.)

Doesn't it feel so nice to be on your own for once?

HOLLY (V.O.)

...if your door is open, that's pretty much inviting the neighbors on your floor to visit you. Maybe you can make some friends that way.

INT. FREDRICK RESIDENCE HALL - AFTERNOON (HALLWAY)

Artie sits in the silence for a few seconds and then gets up to open the door. He rests his hand on the door and then hesitates. He takes his hand off the doorknob and stands there. He then puts his hand on the doorknob again and then turns it and opens it, then goes to sit on futon. He grabs the remote and then turns on the TV to watch the news.

INT. ARTIE'S DORM - AFTERNOON

After hours of Artie having his door open and no one stopping in despite the large amount of people walking by, Artie gives up and walks over to the door to close it when Jamie walks up to it and stops.

JAMIE

How many people have stopped by today?

ARTIE

Just you.

JAMIE

Fair, I just had my door open for a while, too, but no one came to mine either.

ARTIE

I didn't even know you were on the same floor as me.

JAMIE

Yea, I saw you moving in yesterday so I figured you'd be here. I just didn't know you were in this dorm though. Since no one came to my dorm, I thought I would try and go out and seek people instead of trying to get people to seek me.

ARTIE

I wouldn't have ever done that. I was just about to close my door.

JAMIE

Then what would you have done? Just try again some other day to meet people?

ARTIE

No, I would have just let it happen.

(MORE)

ARTIE (CONT'D)

I don't like chasing people.
Honestly, I probably would have
just went to eat. I didn't get a
chance today.

JAMIE

Well, I had breakfast this morning
but I didn't go to the caf. Do you
want to come with? I don't want to
go alone and I'm sure you don't
either.

ARTIE

Yeah, you're right.

Artie seems unsure about going or not, but he reluctantly
agrees.

ARTIE (CONT'D)

Okay, you win. I'll go. Let me just
lock up quick.

Artie turns off the TV, shuts off the lights and walks out.
Jamie follows.

INT. DINING HALL - MIDDAY

Jamie and Artie enter the dining hall and go to grab food.
Artie is unsure about what to get, so he follows around Jamie
and gets whatever she gets.

JAMIE

Are you just following me because
you're nervous?

ARTIE

Busted.

JAMIE

Do you even like the food I'm
getting?

ARTIE

Actually, yea.

JAMIE

Did you want to get anything I
didn't grab?

ARTIE

Not really.

Jamie and Artie laugh.

JAMIE

I don't mind if you want to follow me. I'm just glad I'm not here alone.

ARTIE

Yeah same, but this is only temporary. Next time, I'll probably feel more comfortable trying different stations here and throwing some variety in my life.

JAMIE

Well, you're going to have to because I don't have time to come here for lunch.

ARTIE

...and I don't have time to come here for breakfast.

Artie and Jamie start moving around the cafeteria looking for a place to sit.

JAMIE

(Jokingly)

Looks like the only time for you to follow me around is either in band or for dinner.

ARTIE

Looks that way.

INT. DINING HALL - NIGHT

Jamie and Artie get up with their dishes and walk to drop them off and leave the dining hall.

JAMIE

Thanks for coming to eat with me. I was a little nervous about coming here, especially since I literally haven't met anyone else here yet. It takes me a while to get out of my comfort zone.

ARTIE

You're telling me. I'm in the same boat as you. I'll see you tomorrow in band. Other than that, who knows.

JAMIE

Yea, anyway, I'm going to go head off to paint. I need to get back in the groove before classes start if I want it to be my major. I'll see you later.

ARTIE

Yea, I'm going to go back to the Fred and get my schedule figured out. Gen Eds are the worst.

Artie and Jamie depart in opposite directions.

INT. ARTIE'S DORM - NIGHT

Artie is looking at his schedule and sees he has Biology, Music Theory and Band. Biology runs from 8:00-9:00 and Music Theory from 9:15-10:15.

ARTIE (V.O.)

Okay, I know Biology and Music Theory are both morning classes, but I do have a break in the middle of the day where I can eat. Later in the day, I have to go to Band. God, I hate Gen Eds.

Artie sets his alarm to wake up at 6:00 and then he grabs his shower caddy and walks to the private bathroom.

FADE OUT:

INT. ARTIE'S DORM - EARLY MORNING

Artie's alarm goes off and he jerks awake and immediately turns it off. He quickly grabs his glasses and rushes to the bathroom. Moments later, he is rushing back out of the bathroom into his dorm dressed for class and ready to go. He stumbles putting on his shoes and he grabs his backpack, phone, and keys, and rushes out of the dorm.

CUT TO:

INT. LOOM SCIENCE CENTER - MORNING

Artie is rushing into the science center doors and there is no one in sight except for the janitor, who is watching Artie and shaking his head. Artie looks for his classroom and opens the door.

The room is completely empty and the lights are off. He takes his phone out of his pocket and checks the time. 6:40.

ARTIE

(To Himself)

Oh well, next time, I'll wake up later. In the mean time, I'll wait, I guess.

Artie sits down in the fabric lounge chair outside of his class, and he falls asleep while waiting.

Artie jerks awake to a building teeming with people and he takes out his phone and checks the time. 8:15.

ARTIE (CONT'D)

(To Himself)

Shit! Why did I fall asleep and why didn't I wake up when all my classmates walked by?

Artie walks into the classroom minutes late, finds the only open seat in the middle of the room and sits down. The professor continues on with the lecture as if nothing happened. Artie looks to the right and sees HENRY staring at his phone in his hands.

HENRY

Welcome.

Henry doesn't even take his eyes off his phone.

PROFESSOR

Now that we are past all of the introductions and syllabus items, it's time to hit the ground running. Take out your textbooks and turn to page 24, or the start of chapter 2. We don't need all of that introduction stuff.

Artie goes to grab the textbook in his backpack and stops.

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)

Hopefully, all of you remembered to pick up your books this morning.

HENRY

What are you doing? Grab your book.

ARTIE

I forgot to pick them up.

HENRY

Oh. I'd offer to share, but I didn't buy a book for this class.

ARTIE

Why not?

HENRY

I'm a Biology major stuck in a freshman level class on the account that the registrar hates me, so I'm sure I'll do fine without a book.

ARTIE

Makes sense. Well, since I can't learn anything today, I'll just leave and use the time to get my books instead of being without them for my next course too.

HENRY

Sounds good. I'll see you during the next session on Wednesday.

Artie sits back in his seat for a few seconds and grabs his backpack and leaves the class. Artie sees the professor is watching intently now, but the man doesn't say anything.

ARTIE

(To Himself)

What a great start to my college career. Forgot to pick up my textbooks, fell asleep and was late for my class even though I was an hour and a half early, and embarrassed myself in front of the professor.

Artie walks out of the door to the science center.

INT. CAMPUS BOOKSTORE - MORNING

Artie is walking into the bookstore and walks up to one of the clerks.

ARTIE

Is this where you pick up your books?

CLERK

(Unenthusiastic)

Yep, you're in the right place.

ARTIE
...Okay... I'm here to pick up my
books.

The clerk sighs.

CLERK
Did you wake up late or something?

ARTIE
I guess you could say that.

The clerk walks to the back of the store.

CLERK
(To Artie)
What's your name?

ARTIE
Artie.

CLERK
I got them.

The clerk hands Artie his books.

ARTIE
Thanks.

Artie leaves the bookstore to go to Hall of Fine Arts and
sees Jamie walking but doesn't say anything. Jamie doesn't
see him.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HALL OF FINE ARTS - MIDDAY

Artie walks into a classroom for his next class and sits
down. This time he is on time and other students start
walking in and sitting down.

MUSIC PROFESSOR
For the first day of class, I'm
going to teach you guys about
intervals.

ARTIE (V.O.)
Great, not like I didn't learn this
four years ago. If only this
college took my AP credits.

MUSIC PROFESSOR

We are going to start with seconds,
specifically major and minor
seconds.

(Voice Fades)

What makes a minor second a minor
second -

INT. DINING HALL - MIDDAY

Artie walks up and swipes into the dining hall, following the same steps as the day before and going to the same stations. Everyone else appears to be with friends while Artie is alone. The dining hall is packed. Artie finishes grabbing food and walks over to the tables, looking for a place to sit. He sees a row of empty seats and walks over to them, picking the one furthest away from people. He sits down and picks at his food while peering around the hall.

ARTIE

(To Himself)

Well, this sucks. I really do need
to find a group like all these
other people did.

After some time of Artie only eating a little bit of the food he took and appearing disinterested in it, he gets up and starts walking to drop off his dishes. He gets no more than a few feet before he trips and falls. His dishes and food goes everywhere and there is audible applause from the dining hall. The applause dies down and Henry walks over to him and starts helping him up.

HENRY

Looks like you took a tumble.

ARTIE

Yeah, or put on a great
performance, judging by the
applause.

HENRY

Yeah, don't pay them too much
attention. It's a daily occurrence
here and it's just because you're a
freshman.

ARTIE

Is it because I'm a freshman or is
it because I'm me?

HENRY

No, unfortunately, it's not just you. I was a freshman here once and I fell. It seems like the reaction actually mellowed out since then.

ARTIE

Mellowed out?

HENRY

Of course. Now, there's no longer people screaming insults at you and mocking you when you fell. The clapping just serves as a tradition. I guarantee no one will remember this in 5 minutes.

ARTIE

Well, that's comforting. Thanks.

HENRY

Any time. Did you pick up your books?

ARTIE

Yeah. After I left class earlier, I went straight to the bookstore. At least I had them for music theory.

HENRY

Music theory? That's quite the change up from what your brother's doing.

ARTIE

You know my brother?

HENRY

Everyone knows your brother. I don't really talk to him, though, mostly due to the science versus sports relationship stereotype.

ARTIE

I understand, but imagine the relationships between sports and music.

HENRY

I suppose I don't have it that bad then.

Henry and Artie finish picking up most of the spilled food and dishes off the ground and start walking together to drop off the dishes.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Why were you eating by yourself anyway? Don't you want to sit with people?

ARTIE

I have a complicated relationship with most people, as in, they don't find me all that interesting. I'd like to sit with people that actually like me for once instead of trying to fit in somewhere I'm not supposed to be.

HENRY

Well who do you normally eat with then?

ARTIE

Usually myself. I did meet someone I'd almost consider to be a friend yesterday and we ate together. We made plans to eat dinner together in the evenings, but I don't have time for breakfast and she can't make it for lunch.

HENRY

Well, I'm a fan of lunch and you're always welcome to sit at my table. I'm sure they won't mind you, but if you do, just know they're going to make you sit on the end of the table because you're new. It's sort of a table tradition.

ARTIE

Good to know. I'll probably take you up on that offer next time I'm in here. Besides, I wouldn't want to sit in the center anyway. I want to meet people a little more gradually than being put in a sink or swim situation.

HENRY

Whatever floats your boat. See you later.

ARTIE
Yeah, you too.

CUT TO:

INT. HALL OF FINE ARTS - AFTERNOON

Artie enters the rehearsal room full of chairs for band and he picks a chair. The room starts to fill up with people and Jamie walks in and sits down next to him. Artie looks at who sat next to him and he starts to fidget.

ARTIE
Hi.

JAMIE
Hey, ready for auditions?

ARTIE
Auditions, chairing, same thing.

JAMIE
True.

ARTIE
You know you're going to get first chair anyway, so what's the point?

JAMIE
I don't know that. You might get first chair.

ARTIE
Please. I sound like a 6th grader in band compared to you.

JAMIE
Well, I guess only time will tell.

The room fills up and the director walks in.

DIRECTOR
Who's ready for chairing?

JAMIE
Don't you mean auditions?

DIRECTOR
Same thing.

There are giggles and chuckles coming from the class.

DIRECTOR (CONT'D)

Alright, let's get down to business, not to bring up the Mulan soundtrack or anything. I want all of you to get into the same section as other people who play the same instrument as you, and I'm going to sort you and put you in a line to see what you can do. You will be lined up in the hallway and I will call each of you in one-by-one. You will get your chairing results by the end of the class session, if you stick around that long and not drop out. Well? What are you guys waiting for?

The students instantly get up, find their sections and then line up in the hallway. Students peak in through the doors, watch and listen, and time passes as the students get antsy. Then, it's Jamie's turn.

DIRECTOR (CONT'D)

Alright, time for saxophones. Next person, come on in.

JAMIE (TO ARTIE)

See you on the flip side.

The director brings Jamie into the rehearsal room and closes the door. Moments later, the most beautiful sound is coming through the door and the rest of the students in the hallway are in awe. Jamie finishes her audition and leaves the room at the same time the director is bringing Artie in.

DIRECTOR

What's your name?

ARTIE

Artie.

DIRECTOR

Nice to meet you. I'm ready when you are, Artie.

Artie looks through the door and doesn't see Jamie, but he sees other students not paying any attention to him through the window.

ARTIE (V.O.)

The pressure is on.

Artie starts to play his piece for the director and winces every time he misses a note. The playing isn't bad, but it sounds unrefined. He finishes and waits for a response.

DIRECTOR

Alright, thank you for your time.
You'll know the results once
everyone else is finished.

ARTIE

Thanks.

Artie walks out of the rehearsal room and is surprised to see Jamie leaning on the wall next to the door. Artie's face turns beet red.

ARTIE (CONT'D)

I thought you left.

JAMIE

I knew you'd be anxious so I kept
out of sight.

ARTIE

Was it bad?

JAMIE

I don't think you're going to be on
America's Got Talent any time soon,
but it'll do. It's kind of cute.

Artie looks at Jamie and pauses. Jamie starts to leave, Artie follows and they go to sit in the lounge and wait for the rest of the students to finish their auditions.

FADE TO:

INT. HALL OF FINE ARTS - EVENING

Everyone shuffles back into the rehearsal room and the director stands up. The students remain standing, waiting for a place to sit. The director pulls out a handwritten list of results from the auditions. The director looks around the room suspiciously.

CUT TO:

INT. HALL OF FINE ARTS - AFTERNOON

Everyone is sitting down. Artie looks to his left and sees 2 people he doesn't recognize, both holding saxophones. He looks to his right and sees the boy next to him talking to Jamie. It's revealed that Jamie is first chair and Artie is third. Everyone is talking to each other, but Artie remains silent and visibly concerned about the ordeal.

DIRECTOR

Okay, now that we have our seats,
we aren't going to play anything
more today because the class
session is over, but I expect that
all of you will be ready to play on
Wednesday. Have a good rest of your
first day of year!

Everyone start packing up their things and leaving the room. Artie quickly packs up his equipment and is one of the first to leave. As he's about to walk out of the building doors, Jamie catches up to him.

JAMIE

Why are you so quick to leave?

ARTIE

I don't know, I'm just disappointed
that I'm third chair.

JAMIE

(JOKINGLY)

I thought it was just because you
didn't get to sit next to me for a
semester.

Artie looks at her, but stays silent.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Are we still going to the caf?

ARTIE

I don't want to go alone. I already
had a bad experience with going for
lunch earlier.

JAMIE

I can't wait to hear about this.

ARTIE

(SARCASTICALLY)

... and I can't wait to remember
it.

They head out of the doors of the building and Jamie playfully pushes him.

FADE TO:

INT. DINING HALL - EVENING

Jamie and Artie are sitting down at a table eating and the dining hall seats are only a quarter full.

JAMIE
So, people clap when someone falls?
That's comedy right there.

ARTIE
Yeah, yeah.

They eat for a few seconds in silence.

JAMIE
Where are you from?

ARTIE
I'm from Milwaukee.

JAMIE
Oh, that sucks. I'm sorry.

ARTIE
Me, too. The night life was great,
but I have more of a small town
personality.

JAMIE
I don't think so.

ARTIE
No?

JAMIE
No. I grew up in Fredonia, so, not
that far away from Milwaukee, but
it's pretty rural.

ARTIE
I've never heard of it.

JAMIE
Most people don't. It's pretty much
just me and my parents that live
there.

ARTIE

There's only three people in my family as well. My brother goes here and is a Junior in football, and my mom's back home in Milwaukee.

JAMIE

Interesting. Are you and your brother close?

ARTIE

No, not at all. I was band, he was sports.

JAMIE

Typical. Sometimes, I wish I had siblings, but then I remember how much a pain they can be and then I stop wishing.

They both laugh. The conversation stops there and they finish eating in awkward silence. They switch from focusing on their food to focusing on other people and they see how happy people look.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Do you ever wonder if people here are actually happy or if they're just pretending? Sometimes I feel like I'm pretending. I never really fit in anywhere so I'm trying to break out of my shell this year.

ARTIE

You're trying to break out of your shell? You're telling me your extroverted personality is just you trying to make friends?

JAMIE

Busted.

ARTIE

I thought I was trying to be extroverted.

JAMIE

You? Extroverted? Ha. You're the furthest thing from extroverted. Maybe I'll transform you.

ARTIE

Yeah, thanks for reminding me. I never had any friends either, so I'm trying to break out of my shell just as much as you are.

JAMIE

(JOKINGLY)

I think I might be trying a little more.

ARTIE

Maybe. Well, I'm done here. What about you?

JAMIE

I was done like two minutes ago.

Artie and Jamie get up and drop their dishes off. Before they leave the building, they stop.

ARTIE

You paint, right?

JAMIE

Yeah, I'm an art major. It's kind of why I'm going here.

ARTIE

Art is your thing and not music?

JAMIE

I like music and all, but I just like art more. Why? Did you want to see where I have my classes?

ARTIE

It's a little late and I have school tomorrow.

JAMIE

Oh, boo hoo. Come with me. Don't you want to spend time with me?

ARTIE

Alright.

Jamie leaves and Artie follows.

INT. JOHNSON ART CENTER - NIGHT

Artie and Jamie are standing inside the main entrance of the Art center looking down the empty hallway. Jamie starts walking down the dim empty hallway.

JAMIE

This is my life and my home for the next four years.

ARTIE

It actually looks a lot nice than HOFA.

JAMIE

What the hell is HOFA?

ARTIE

It's hall of fine arts. I'm not going to stay hall of fine arts every time.

JAMIE

That's fair, but I think you're the only person that says that.

Artie starts walking to catch up with Jamie.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

You know... it's been a while since I had a friend.

ARTIE

Do you mean me?

JAMIE

No, I mean the ghost I saw in HOFA earlier. Yes, I mean you!

ARTIE

Oh, well, thanks, I guess. It's been a while since I had actual friends, only like 18 years.

JAMIE

Aren't you 18?

ARTIE

Yep, exactly. Well, I'm glad we're friends, too.

They continue walking down the hallway and Artie catches up. Jamie peers in every classroom and appears to be exploring the rest of her building. After a while, Jamie stops and turns to Artie and grabs his hand.

END OF EPISODE