

CONTINUED:

The refrigerator 'Someone' stands -- it's not Dale.

Start
D

TODD
Hello?

TIM (O.S.)
Excuse me--

Another guy, TIM, startles Rusty from behind, entering with a basket of folded laundry. Rusty double checks the number on the door to make sure he's in the right apartment. He is.

~~RUSTY
Uh, Who are you guys?~~

Before they can answer, DALE enters from his bedroom.

DALE
Look who's back! I see you've met my interns. That's Todd and Tim.

TIM
Actually, I'm Tim.

~~DALE
Darn it, I keep doing that.~~

~~RUSTY
You have interns?~~

~~DALE
Yeah, they're freshmen who got in touch with me over the break. Apparently they were dazzled by my project and my dominance at the Battle Bot competition and wanted to be part of Team Kettlewell.~~

This would hurt Rusty but he knows the truth; he threw the match so Dale would win.

~~RUSTY
Word gets around, huh?~~

~~DALE
What can I say? They think I'm going to win the Gary Wyatt grant. Forty G's is a big chunk of cheese.~~

~~RUSTY
When do you think we'll hear?~~

Dale lowers his voice for only Rusty to hear.

(CONTINUED)

1/2

CONTINUED: (2)

~~DALE~~

~~Well, it could be today, could be next month. All the officials said was this semester.~~

Todd pops up from the fridge.

TODD

This meatloaf's moldy. Want me to throw it out.

TIM

End

Or, we could take it to the lab and determine its genus.

~~DALE~~

~~Knock yourselves out.~~

Rusty shakes his head, drops his bags off and heads back out.

RUSTY

Well, I'll be over at the KT house.

DALE

Wait, Rus, are we okay? I mean, there are no hard feelings, right?

RUSTY

Yeah, we're fine. It's just three of my KT brothers were expelled at the end of last semester.

DALE

Really? Cappie didn't mention it in his Christmas newsletter.

RUSTY

Gotta go. My house needs me.

As Rusty heads out, Dale turns back to Todd and Tim.

DALE

So who wants to learn the chemical compound of dust bunnies?

~~END OF TEASER~~