SCENE EIGHT, Becca’s dorm

*Jesse enters Becca’s room and tosses some DVDs to her.*

JESSE: What’s up, weirdo?  
BECCA: Okay. What’s this?   
JESSE: As much as I love spending time with you doing homework…and I do. I love it, like more than life. I figured we could do some other fun things that don’t make us super bored, right?   
BECCA: Sure.  
JESSE: So, brought some movies. *Jaws, E.T., The Breakfast Club, Star Wars* and *Rocky*. Best scored and soundtracked movies of all time. That’s what I want to do when I grow up. I want to score movies. Bring people to tears, you know. Blow their minds. I feel like only music can do that.   
BECCA: Yeah. You must really sweep your girlfriend off her feet.  
JESSE: I don’t have a girlfriend.  
BECCA: What?  
JESSE: No.  
BECCA: But you brought juice pouches and *Rocky*.   
JESSE: Okay, so what do you wanna watch first?  
BECCA: Wanna do something else? We could relive my parents’ divorce. Or visit the dentist.  
JESSE: What, do you not like movies or something? [Becca shakes her head “no.”] Like any movies? You don’t…What the heck is wrong with you? How do you not like movies? Not liking movies is like not liking puppies.   
BECCA: They’re fine. I just get bored and never make it to the end.   
JESSE: The endings are the best part.  
BECCA: They’re predictable. Like, the guy gets the girl and that kid sees dead people and Darth Vader is Luke’s father.   
JESSE: Okay, right, so you just happen to guess the biggest cinematic reveal in history?  
BECCA: “Vader” in German means father. His name is literally “Darth Father.”   
JESSE: Huh. So you know German. Well, now I know why you don’t like fun things. BECCA: I don’t even have time to watch movies. I have Bellas rehearsals all the time.  
JESSE: Are you guys getting ready for the riff-off?  
BECCA: What the heck is a riff-off?