

Study Room Sketch

By Richa Choubey

STUDY ROOM

LORELAI is sitting at the entrance of the dorm, in a dream like trance. She is holding Harry Potter and the Order of the Pheonix in her arms. RICHARD walks by, he stops when he notices LORELAI.

RICHARD

What up sugar puff?

LORELAI

I just came from the most magical place.

RICHARD

Are you high? Can you get me whatever you're on?

LORELAI

No, I'm not high. I just came from this amazing room in our dorm.

RICHARD

Oh yeah. Tell me about it?

LORELAI

Oh it's great. It's like the room of requirement in Harry Potter. It gives you what you want, as well as what you need.

RICHARD

Like what?

LORELAI

Anything really - like-

RICHARD

Anything?

LORELAI

Yeah, but you really gotta think about what you -

RICHARD

Yeah yeah, anything. Where is this room?

LORELAI

Fifth floor.

(CONTINUED)

RICHARD
I gotta check this out!

LORELAI
But Richard, I don't think you
understand, it's not like it's a -

RICHARD runs upstairs.

LORELAI
Well, I tried.

CUT TO RICHARD - RICHARD is running up the stairs to the
room.

RICHARD
(thinking to self)
If it's like Harry Potter, then I
have to walk around the hall three
times thinking about what I want.
Okay. So Boobs and Beer, Boobs and
Beer.

RICHARD walks around the floor continuing to say "Boobs and
Beer" to himself. (Someone could peek out from the study
room and stare at him while he does this. Or they don't have
to. It's really whatever). Richard stops and closes his eyes
and enters the room only to realize it's a study room.

RICHARD
Wait - What? It's just a study
room. WTF Lorelai?

LORELAI walks in from behind.

LORELAI
I tried to tell you.

RICHARD
Bull shit.

RICHARD plops down on a chair and buries his head in his
arms.