

**SEE YOU AROUND**

by  
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FADE IN:

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS -- DAY

It's a beautiful, quiet day. A bench sits on a walkway.

NICOLE, 21 and cute in a mousy sort of way, walks by. She looks at the bench. She shrugs, as if to say "why not?", and sits.

Nicole takes in the sights. She hears a NOISE coming from far away from her left side. She turns and looks--

ANGLE: NICOLE'S POV

In the distance, a CYCLIST ON A BIKE rides along the path.

Nicole looks the other way, then pulls a dog-eared BOOK from her purse and begins reading.

The sound of CYCLING comes closer, but Nicole is oblivious. She's dreamily lost in her literature. Her legs extend out as she stretches in the sunshine.

The CYCLIST approaches and promptly RUNS over her foot, crashing to the ground.

NICOLE

Oh my God!

The Cyclist gets up.

CYCLIST

Wow, sorry about that.

NICOLE

No, it's my fault, I--

CYCLIST

--Just, yeah, I was riding and then there was a foot and then badness happened and I--

NICOLE

Please, forget about it. Are you alright?

CYCLIST

Yeah, I'm fine.

He pulls off his helmet-- this is MAX. 20, scruffy-looking but currently all smiles.

MAX

Are you sure your foot's okay?

Nicole stares at his face. She snaps out of it a moment later.

NICOLE

Oh. My foot. It's fine. Yeah, I'm not a fan of walking anyway, so... it's an excuse to do less of it, right?

They both laugh.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

Sorry for the lame joke, I--  
(she looks at him)  
Hey, have we met before?

MAX

Um... I don't think so. But then I have a terrible memory, so--

NICOLE

(interrupting)  
No, we-- we've definitely met.

Max thinks.

MAX

Are you that girl that keeps delivering the eviction notices to my house? 'Cause, if so, I'm going to have to run away now.

Nicole laughs.

NICOLE

No. Funny, though.  
(beat)  
Wait, that's it!

MAX

That's what? What's that?

NICOLE

Being funny. You went to the Comedy Night during our freshman orientation, right?

MAX

Yeah. But who didn't?

NICOLE

No, I remember, 'cause you were the guy sitting next to me who was laughing really loudly at the stand-up guy.

MAX

(embarrassed)

Oh... right. Yeah, I was kind of stoned.

NICOLE

Kind of?

MAX

Kind of totally. Which, hey, explains why I don't remember you. Because I feel like otherwise I'd have definitely remembered you.

He smiles cheerily.

NICOLE

Oh.

His grin drops-- has he been too sketchy?

NICOLE (CONT'D)

Well... I'm sorry about your bike. And your drug problem.

He's been too sketchy.

MAX

No, no! I'm so not a druggie. That was just, I mean, you know.

Nicole raises an eyebrow.

MAX (CONT'D)

It's in the past.

NICOLE

I see.

(beat)

Well, I'm gonna go home and ice my foot.

She gathers her stuff and begins leaving.

MAX

Hey, I'm really sorry though, okay?

NICOLE  
 Don't worry about it. Maybe I'll  
 see you around.

She smiles and walks off. Max yells after her.

MAX  
 Maybe. Hey, what's your name?

NICOLE  
 Nicole!

MAX  
 I'm--

NICOLE  
 Maximilian, right?

MAX  
 How did you--

NICOLE  
 It's a memorable name.

MAX  
 Oh, well I go by Max now. Bye!

Max rides off. Nicole rolls her eyes and walks in the  
 opposite direction.

EXT. HOUSE -- MINUTES LATER

Nicole ambles up to a cheery-looking house and goes up the  
 steps. She unlocks the door and enters--

INT. HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

Nicole sets her PURSE on a table near the door.

NICOLE  
 (loud)  
 Honey, I'm home!

STEVE, a big guy, 22, pokes his head out of a door.

STEVE  
 Shhhh! Do you want Tess to find  
 out about our secret love?

Nicole laughs- it's clearly a joke. TESS appears behind  
 Steve. She's cute and sassy, best friend material.

TESS  
 (to Steve)  
 Please, as if you could keep  
 anything from me.

STEVE  
 Hey, Nicole and I have lots of  
 secrets! Really cool ones.

TESS  
 Yeah, I'm sure.  
 (to Nicole)  
 What's shakin', kid?

NICOLE  
 Not much, lovey.

This is clearly an oft-rehearsed routine.

NICOLE (CONT'D)  
 Oh! I did meet this guy.  
 (thinks)  
 Or... re-meet him, I guess.

TESS  
 Who?

NICOLE  
 So, remember the guy at Freshman  
 Comedy Night?

TESS  
 The stoned guy who smelled like  
 Woodstock?

STEVE  
 Woodstock the Charlie Brown  
 character?

TESS  
 No, the hippie music thing. Honey,  
 leave.

Steve obediently goes back into the other room.

NICOLE  
 Yeah, him. He's cleaned up. I  
 think.

TESS  
 So?

NICOLE

So he's cute. He said he hoped  
he'd see me around.

She grins slyly and waits expectantly for Tess' response.

TESS

That's pretty fucking creepy.

She turns and goes back into the other room. Nicole's grin  
falls as she considers this.

EXT. COFFEE SHOP -- DAYS LATER

Nicole passes by a funky-looking coffee shop, casually  
glancing through the windows. She enters--

INT. COFFEE SHOP -- CONTINUOUS

Nicole goes over to the counter and gets in line. As she  
waits, SOMEONE else gets in line behind her. The person  
behind her clears his throat. Nicole turns. It's Max.

NICOLE

Max.

MAX

Hi, uh... Nicole, right?

NICOLE

What are you doing here?

MAX

Undercover mission.

No response from Nicole.

MAX (CONT'D)

Humor. It's a thing. No, I've  
been here for a while. Studying in  
a coffee shop... living the  
stereotype.

NICOLE

(unconvinced)

Uh huh.

MAX

So, uh... yeah.

NICOLE

Yeah.

He grins. She smiles back weakly.

DISSOLVE TO:

SERIES OF SHOTS

INT. LIBRARY -- DAY

ANGLE: A STUDY CUBICLE

Nicole arrives, looks around the area, then sets down her stuff. She logs into the COMPUTER.

PAN ACROSS the cubicle until we reach the opposite cubicle. Max sits there, studying intently.

PAN BACK to Nicole's side of the cubicle. She rises and peers her head over the other side. She sees Max, and sits back down in a hurry.

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS -- NIGHT

NICOLE walks along a nearly-deserted path. She shivers slightly in the cool night air. A FEW SCATTERED PEOPLE are in front of her. ONE OF THEM, from behind, looks suspiciously like Max.

Nicole's eyes narrow as she tries to get a better look at him.

ANGLE: THE WALKER

It's indeed Max. Behind him, we see Nicole slowly approaching with a nervous expression on her face. She suddenly retreats in the opposite direction.

ANGLE: NICOLE

Nicole walks hurriedly. Behind her, Max turns and looks at her, confused.

INT. GYM -- AFTERNOON

ANGLE: A TREADMILL

Nicole huffs away as she swigs bottled water and runs. She SPLASHES water all over herself.

She blushes and looks around to see if anyone has noticed. As she scans the room, she catches sight of something.

PAN ACROSS the room to reveal Max, jogging at another treadmill. He looks up and waves at Nicole.

ANGLE: NICOLE

Nicole's eyes widen.

ANGLE: TREADMILL SCREEN

Her fingers press the big red STOP BUTTON frantically.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. NICOLE'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Nicole stands at her MIRROR. She's dressed up and looks... well, a little slutty. She's trying too hard.

Tess peers into the room.

TESS  
Hey you. Almost ready to go?

NICOLE  
Yup. Finishing touches applied.

TESS  
You still seeing that Max guy everywhere?

NICOLE  
Yeah... it's like wherever I go, he's already there.

TESS  
X-Files much? Hey, what if he's trying to drive you mad and then impregnate you with his demon spawn?

Nicole glares at Tess.

TESS (CONT'D)  
'Cause that would be icky.

NICOLE  
I don't think it's that drastic. He's basically just--

TESS  
Stalking you?

Nicole doesn't respond.

TESS (CONT'D)  
You can say it, you know. It happens.

NICOLE  
I know.

TESS  
And if he's at this party you want to go to tonight, then I might have to have a few words with your Mr. Everywhere.

Tess wanders away. Nicole calls out to her.

NICOLE  
No, I'll take care of it.

She grabs her purse and walks out of her room.

INT. PARTY HOUSE -- LATER

It's a party-- but a small one. More of a get-together. PEOPLE laugh and drink in corners and MUSIC fills the room.

NICOLE and TESS enter the room, scanning it.

TESS  
Okay, so I don't know anyone here. Who do you know?

NICOLE  
Um...

She points vaguely to her left.

NICOLE (CONT'D)  
That girl? She's in my Spanish class. I think.

TESS  
She's blonde and wearing leggings. That's pretty much every girl on campus. You sure it's her?

NICOLE

Whatever, I heard someone talking about it in class. Figured it'd be fun. Where's Steve?

TESS

Said he had something to do. I'd like to think that means something interesting, but he's probably just playing Guitar Hero.

(beat)

Well, if I'm gonna be social, I have to be drunk.

Tess heads off in the direction of the bar. Nicole stands by the door, awkward. A GROUP OF GIRLS observe her from a short distance away. They point at Nicole and ask each other if they know her. None of them do.

Nicole fiddles with her purse, absent-minded, until she catches sight of--

MAX

Standing across the room, talking to another GIRL and laughing.

Strangely, Nicole almost smiles... but it's quickly covered up by a darker expression that takes over her face. She takes a breath and marches over to Max. He sees her and is surprised.

MAX

Oh, hey Nicole.

NICOLE

Don't "hey" me. What the hell are you doing?

GIRL

Excuse me, what's going on?

NICOLE

Shut up.

GIRL

What!?

NICOLE

Just leave. He's not worth your time.

The girl frowns at Max, and walks away. He looks after her in dismay, then turns back to Nicole.

MAX  
Why did you do that?

NICOLE  
Because we need to talk.

MAX  
About what?

NICOLE  
About you.  
(less aggressive)  
About you stalking me.

Max's eyes widen.

MAX  
Stalking you? I have no clue what  
you're talking about.

NICOLE  
Oh, sure. You happen to be  
everywhere I go, doing everything I  
do, and you expect me to believe  
that it's all a coincidence?

Max doesn't respond for a bit.

MAX  
(lame)  
Yes?

NICOLE  
You're insane.

She turns and walks toward the door. Max follows her out--

EXT. HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

They exit onto the front porch.

MAX  
Nicole, I don't know why you think  
I'm stalking you, but I'm not.

NICOLE  
Right, like any stalker's actually  
gonna own up to his weirdness.

MAX

I just don't see what the point of stalking you would be.

(shy)

I mean, you're pretty, and you sound smart... which makes you out of my league. Why would I even bother?

Nicole is taken aback by this. She takes a few seconds to regain her composure.

NICOLE

So why'd you come out here? If you're not interested, then why explain yourself?

MAX

Because... I don't want you thinking badly of me.

NICOLE

(bitter)

Too late for that.

She goes down the STEPS into the street. Max rushes after her. Nicole quickly glances up and down the street, then turns to Max.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

Look, Max. You're good at what you do. The shy, stuttery stoner thing is a panty-melter for most girls, I'm sure. But you majorly creeped me out these past few weeks, and I'm not sure I can chalk it all up to coincidence.

MAX

Then let me prove it to you. I wasn't even into you, before. But now I want to show you that I'm not some sketchball.

NICOLE

(sarcastic)

Maybe some other time. I'm pretty sure this night couldn't get any worse.

Of course it could. Because a HUGE MASKED MAN runs by and RIPS Nicole's purse from her arms.

NICOLE (CONT'D)  
 (frantic)  
 Hey!

Max bolts into action, running after the guy. As Nicole watches, Max JUMPS onto the far larger guy's back and hits him. The guy THROWS Max back onto the ground and PUNCHES him hard across the jaw. The guy runs away.

Nicole rushes over and helps Max up.

MAX  
 (weakly)  
 You had to say things couldn't get worse, didn't you?

Nicole has tears rushing down her face.

NICOLE  
 That was so--

MAX  
 Violent, I know--

NICOLE  
 Brave!

Beat.

MAX  
 I'm sorry, what?

NICOLE  
 Thank you so much! You didn't have to do that, not after the way I treated you.

MAX  
 What can I say, I'm a sucker for a damsel in distress.

NICOLE  
 Consider me distressed.  
 (beat)  
 Look... maybe we could hang out some time.

MAX  
 (incredulous)  
 Really?

NICOLE  
 Yes, really. If you want.

MAX  
Honestly, I didn't want to before  
tonight. Or maybe I did. I don't  
know. But... yeah. I do now.

NICOLE  
Why now?

MAX  
'Cause aside from your paranoia,  
you seem pretty cool. Plus I want  
to show you that I'm not some crazy-  
ass stalker.

Through her tears, Nicole smiles.

NICOLE  
I'm gonna go home now.

MAX  
Do you want me to walk you?

Nicole eyes glint like she wants to say yes--

NICOLE  
No. I need some alone time.

She starts walking away, then turns.

NICOLE (CONT'D)  
But I'll see you around.

She keeps walking. Max stares after her.

INT. NICOLE'S BEDROOM -- LATER

Nicole enters her bedroom, looking exhausted but satisfied.  
She wanders over to her night table and stops in her tracks.

ANGLE: THE NIGHT TABLE

Her PURSE sits on it.

Behind Nicole, Steve stands in the doorway.

STEVE  
You're welcome.

He grins and walks away.

NICOLE  
(quietly)  
Thanks.

She walks over to her LAPTOP and opens an INTERNET BROWSER.

CLOSE UP: THE SCREEN

Her MOUSE hits the "Home Page" button.

Nicole gets up and walks over to her closet. She opens the doors. It's full of hangers and clothing. Nothing unusual. Until she pushes all the hangers aside.

That's when we see it.

THE CLOSET WALL

Is COVERED IN PICTURES OF MAX. PRINTOUTS, CANDIDS... some even look like they were taken in secret.

ANGLE: THE COMPUTER SCREEN

The browser's "loading" bar loads the home page...

ANGLE: THE CLOSET

We see more and more of this chilling collage as Nicole looks over it.

NICOLE'S EYES

Are fucking crazy. She practically licks her lips as she takes in her twisted creation. A loopy giggle escapes her.

PAN from Nicole at her closet back to her computer. The HOME PAGE has finally loaded.

It's Max's Facebook profile.

FADE TO BLACK.

**THE END**