

AN LAGUARDIAN BOY

Written by  
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FADE IN:

INT. ROOM - DAY

Multiple people are sitting around tables in business clothes, some in casual. People talking has overcome the room. All the tables are filled except for one. A young man with a name tag on the left side of his suit that reads: "AARON SIMPSON, LaGuardia Community College President's Society," is sitting alone at one of the tables. He nervously looks around the room, rubbing his hands over his pants.

He looks over his left shoulder and sees a cute young woman with curly brown hair around the same age as him. She's sitting in a perfectly upright position. Her voice is the most distinguishable within the room. She has a daisy flower in her hair. He is memorized by her and stares. Aaron then looks at her name tag; it reads: "ASHLEY HALLOWAY, LaGuardia Community College President's Society."

A man hastily comes and sits down across from him.

JARED

Sorry for keeping you waiting.  
Aaron right?-

AARON

Uh yes-

Jared extends his hand for a handshake.

JARED

I'm Jared from the tech company  
ITM. It's nice to finally meet you.  
Busy room huh?

Aaron slightly nods his head and smiles.

JARED (CONT'D)

Well Aaron, I've heard so many  
great things about you. You're the  
talk of the town. The school has  
told me nothing but positive  
things.

Jared has a paper with all of Aaron's accomplishments.

Aaron again slightly nods and smiles.

AARON

Yes, I guess so.

JARED

You know tech companies like ITM, are always looking for students with initiative. Just looking at the programs you're a part of on and off-campus is astounding, all while keeping a 4.0 GPA. The exact reason why top colleges from around the-

Aaron looks down and fidgets with his hands.

JARED (CONT'D)

Country are looking at community college students like you. You represent a young man with a bright future.

AARON

Yes, thank you. Lots of sacrifices.

JARED

Well, Have you thought about what college you will attend? Surely you must be looking at the ivy leagues.

Aaron looks down at his hands.

AARON

Yeah... I don't know I still have over a year left and I haven't made a decision yet.

JARED

You still have time-

Jared continues to talk, Aaron looks at him, and the words he's saying doesn't register, as the noise around the room starts to fade and become silent.

EXT. WALKWAY - DAY

Aaron walks to school with his head down and holding the straps of his book-bag.

INT./EXT. LAGUARDIA COMMUNITY COLLEGE - DAY

Aaron walks into the building and shows his id to the security guard. Head down and holding his book-bag straps, he walks past the dean's list and quickly stops. He turns and sees his name. Aaron pauses and stares at the list. He looks to the left of him and then walks off to the right down the hallway.

Walking with his head down and holding the straps of his book-bag, he hears a woman talking and looks up. Their eyes meet, and the woman, ASHLEY with a daisy in her hair, walks up to him. His eyes light up.

ASHLEY

Hi! My name is Ashley, and I'm the president of the journalism club here at Laguardia. We're starting up our club again--

Ashley tries to hand Aaron a flyer, but he is flustered and doesn't take it.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

For the school year and we're looking for new members to join. We currently have five students--

Aaron looks down.

AARON

I'm sorry, no.

ASHLEY

You sure? Can I at least tell you some of the things we're looking to do this semester? You look like someone who would be interested.

AARON

I'm busy.

Ashley shoves the flyer into Aaron's hands. The Flyer reads "An LaGuardian Newspaper".

AARON (CONT'D)

You can't use "An" in front of a non vowel.

ASHLEY

You can if you're the journalism club.

Aaron swiftly walks away.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Aaron walks up the stairs and into the classroom. He sits in the third row a few seats back from the front of the class. The professor walks in and gets settled and then hands everyone in the class their tests. PROFESSOR hands Aaron his test.

PROFESSOR  
Great job again, Aaron.

The test reads:

"Calculus I Test 2                      100                      Aaron Simpson"

Aaron looks down, staring at his test while the class continues.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Aaron walks the same path to school, he again stops by the dean's list to see his name. He looks to his right and sees Ashley busy talking to other students. He stares at her intensely. Aaron then walks off to his left and goes to class. Aaron is sitting in a similar spot as his last class. The professor hands him his test. The test reads:

"General Physics I test 1              100                      Aaron Simpson"

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Aaron walks the same path to school, he again stops by the dean's list to see his name. For a third time he sees Ashley talking to other students, this time puts his head down and quickly walks, only taking a glimpse of her hoping she doesn't notice. Aaron walks to class. He is sitting next to the window a few seats back. The professor hands him his paper.

The professor hands him his paper. The paper reads:

"Technical Writing                      A                      Aaron Simpson"

Aaron stares off in to space.

INT. E ATRIUM - DAY

Aaron buys food from a food cart. Aaron sees Ashley again and decides to walk the long way. Aaron walks through the hall of flags and into the e-atrium. He enters the doors, he stops and stands in the middle, just after the doors. He looks around then down at the floor. Various groups of people are having conversations. Aaron goes to sit and eat his food.

(Talking to the group)  
Hold up, I'll be back.

JOSHUA, from one of the groups conversing, talks to him.

JOSHUA

Aaron! What's good bro?

Aaron eyes light up and he slightly smiles.

AARON

Yeah?

Joshua sits down in front of Aaron and gives him a dap.

JOSHUA

I need help with this math like now, bro; if I don't pass this next test, that's it.

AARON

Our session isn't until Thursday.

JOSHUA

I thought you were free on Mondays bro?

AARON

I was, but as of today, I'm tutoring another student in pre-calc. You can join, but you wouldn't understand the math.

Joshua, with a look of disappointment on his face, sucks his teeth.

JOSHUA

What the fuck, it look like I wanna do some pre-calculus? Fuck out of here. Whatever bro, I'll catch you.

Aaron gives a slight head nod and is visibly sad.

INT. TUTORING ROOM - DAY

Aaron wipes his face with his hands in a downward motion and then lays his head down on his books on the table with a laptop in front of him. Ashley walks into the room and talks to the DENNIS at the desk.

ASHLEY

Hi, I'm here for tutoring.

DENNIS

Okay, I just need your id.

Ashley hands Dennis her id.

ASHLEY  
Here you go.

DENNIS  
Just head over to the guy with his  
head down--

ASHLEY  
Thank you.

Dennis throws crumpled up paper at Aaron's head.

DENNIS  
Aaron!

Aaron quickly lifts his head up. He sees Ashley and he tenses up.

ASHLEY  
Hey I remember you. It's Mr. I have  
no time to talk because I'm busy  
and most likely hates journalism  
club!

Aaron is flustered.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)  
Trigonometric functions. I have no  
clue what the hell I am doing.  
Please help me.

AARON  
Yeah- yes, of course.

ASHLEY  
I'm Ashley by the way.

AARON  
I know.

Ashley squints her eyes and perks up her lips to the side.

ASHLEY  
You remembered my name?

Aaron fumbles his words. He lifts up a sheet of paper filled with names and majors.

AARON  
Paper- All the students I tutor are  
listed so--

Ashley sits down in the chair to the right of Aaron.

ASHLEY  
It's not because you remembered  
that day we met right?

Aaron gulps nervously.

AARON  
No.

ASHLEY  
Wow, I thought I was special.

Aaron freezes.

AARON  
Um-

ASHLEY  
I'm joking, but seriously trig  
functions.

INT. TUTORING ROOM - DAY

Aaron is tutoring Ashley in pre-calculus. While Ashley works on a math problem, Aaron stares at her with a gazed look.

ASHLEY  
Okay! I think I got it!

Ashley shifts over the paper on which she did her math problem.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)  
(Squinting)  
Why are you looking at me like  
that?

Aaron quickly tenses up and looks at her paper.

AARON  
I don't know what you're talking  
about... No. What did I tell you  
about trig functions? Specifically  
tangent?

ASHLEY  
Isn't it cosine over sine?

Aaron laughs.

AARON  
That's cotangent. How many times  
did I tell you?--



ASHLEY  
Don't laugh at me-

AARON  
It's sine over cosine, y over x,  
not x over y.

ASHLEY  
Stop. You know I'm bad at math.  
You're a genius at this stuff.

AARON  
It's called hard work.

Ashley has a straight face and pretends to hit Aaron.

ASHLEY  
Don't make me fight you.

AARON  
(Laughing)  
I'm sorry.

ASHLEY  
You have a nice smile. How come you  
don't smile more?

AARON  
I'm not sure.

ASHLEY  
Well, do more of that and we can  
get more members! You are going to  
join right?

Ashley starts batting her eyes.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)  
Please!

AARON  
Why do you use "An" when there is  
no vowel?

Ashley takes the daisy from her hair and throws it playfully  
at Aaron.

ASHLEY  
To be unique.

Ashley gets up.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)  
I'll see you tomorrow.

Aaron stares at her while she walks away.

DENNIS  
She's out of your league bro.

EXT. WALKWAY - DAY

Aaron walks to school with his head held high.

INT./EXT. LAGUARDIA COMMUNITY COLLEGE - DAY

Aaron walks into the building and shows his id to the security guard. He walks past the dean's list and stops. He looks at the same spot where his name would be and smiles. His name isn't there.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Aaron walks up the stairs and into the classroom. He sits in the third row a few seats back from the front of the class. The professor walks in and gets settled and then hands everyone in the class their tests. The professor hands Aaron his test.

The test reads:

"Calculus II Test 2                      63                      Aaron Simpson"

Aaron puts the test away and the class continues.

INT. E-ATRIUM - DAY

Aaron is sitting down looking at his tests. Ashley comes running over.

ASHLEY  
Aaron!

Aaron quickly looks up and stands.

AARON  
Hey-

ASHLEY  
I passed! I passed! Ninety three!

Ashley jumps on him and hugs him.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)  
Oh my goodness, I love you!

Everyone is looking at them, including Joshua. Aaron is flustered.

Joshua walks over.

JOSHUA

Yo Aaron! Who's this baddie?

Ashley turns her head and gets off of Aaron. She gives Joshua the side eye.

ASHLEY

I'll text you tonight.

Aaron and Joshua are both frozen.

JOSHUA

Yo that's Monday bro?

Aaron turns his head towards Joshua, nods, and smiles.

AARON

Monday.

INT. CLUB ROOM - DAY

Ashley is typing on the computer, and Aaron just stares. He walks up to the printer and takes out the articles. One of the articles reads, "Why I love Mondays," with the rest talking about a man she adores. Aaron blushes, thinking she is writing about him.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Aaron is with Ashley and her friends celebrating her birthday. Ashley is wearing a beautiful yellow dress that matches the daisy in her hair. The staff at the restaurant brings out a cake with sparklers for Ashley. Aaron is sitting to the left of her. He stares at her, smiling. All the noise around the restaurant becomes deafened. Ashley blows out the sparklers and looks at Aaron.

ASHLEY

Why are you looking at me like that?

Time seems like it has stopped. Aaron stops smiling and looks at Ashley with a nervous look.

Ashley squints her eyes and perks up her lips to the side.

Aaron quickly moves his right hand to behind her left ear and pulls her in and kisses her.

Ashley pushes Aaron away.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)  
Bro, what the fuck are you doing?!

Aaron is flustered and shaken.

AARON  
What?

ASHLEY  
The fuck is wrong with you?!

AARON  
I thought you liked- You wrote-

ASHLEY  
I was just being nice to you. We are just friends.

Aaron tears slowly fall down his face.

AARON  
You said I love you.

ASHLEY  
Get out.

AARON  
I'm sorry--

ASHLEY  
I'm not going to let some bum ass nigga ruin my birthday! Please leave!

The world around Aaron is no longer stopped and the sound is no longer deafened. Aaron runs out.

INT. ROOM - DAY

Multiple people are sitting around tables in business clothes, some in casual. People talking has overcome the room. All the tables are filled except for two. Aaron, with a name tag on the left side of his suit that reads: "AARON SIMPSON, LaGuardia Community College President's Society," is sitting alone at one of the tables. He nervously looks around the room, rubbing his hands over his pants.

He looks over his left shoulder at the same table where Ashley sat, and it is empty.

JARED  
Sorry for keeping you waiting  
again, Aaron.

Jared continues to talk, Aaron looks at him, and the words he's saying doesn't register, as the noise around the room starts to fade and become silent. He looks over his left shoulder once again.

EXT. WALKWAY - DAY

Aaron walks to school with his head down but not holding the straps of his book-bag.

INT./EXT. LAGUARDIA COMMUNITY COLLEGE - DAY

Aaron walks into the building and shows his id to the security guard. Head down, he walks past the dean's list and quickly stops. He turns and sees his name, but Aaron continues to walk.

INT. CLUB ROOM - DAY

Aaron walks into the club room and stands by the front table. He takes out a folder from his bag and opens it. He sees his test it reads:

"Differential Equations Test 1                    97                    Aaron Simpson".

He takes out the paper adjacent, closes the folder, and tapes the paper onto the board.

JOSHUA  
Yo Aaron, what's that bro?

Aaron turns and the room is full with students.

AARON  
It's our next story for the paper.  
It's called, Why I hate Mondays.