

SCENE I

INT. REGISTRAR'S OFFICE - DAY

REGISTRAR 1, 23, stands at the center kiosk watching the CLOCK. Bastion approaches; STUDENT ID CARD in-hand.

REGISTRAR 1
How can I help you?

BASTION
I was wondering if you could pull
my records.

Bastion pushes his photoless card forward across the counter.

REGISTRAR 1
What'd you do to this thing? Sand
your house with it? Let me print
you out a new one.

BASTION
Sure.

REGISTRAR 1
You wanna keep your old photo?

BASTION
Please.

REGISTRAR 1
Alright. One moment.

Registrar 1 swipes his card. REGISTRAR 2, 22, arrives.

REGISTRAR 1
(to Registrar 2)
Yo man, you're thirty minutes late.

Bastion gazes outside through the large windows. He spots the Psychiatrist rushing to her next destination.

REGISTRAR 2 (O.S.)
Did you watch last night's game?

Bastion's eyes follow her. She walks past Dean Whitaker.

REGISTRAR 1 (O.S.)
No. Today's Wednesday. Remember?

Professor Ian is outside speaking with Dean Whitaker.

REGISTRAR 2 (O.S.)
Nah man, it's almost Friday.

REGISTRAR 1 (O.S.)
Man, Friday's a long ways away.

Professor Ian starts arguing with the Dean.

REGISTRAR 2 (O.S.)
Nah man, Friday's almost here.

REGISTRAR 1 (O.S.)
Take this. He's yours.

REGISTRAR 2 (O.S.)
But I just got here.

REGISTRAR 1
(to Bastion)
He'll help you out, alright?

BASTION
Yeah, no problem.

Professor Ian's argument gets worse. Dean Whitaker shrugs.

REGISTRAR 1 (O.S.)
(to Registrar 2)
The machine's taking a minute to
warm up. Just give him his card
when it's done. I'm out.

REGISTRAR 2 (O.S.)
(to Registrar 1)
Alright fool. I'll see you
tomorrow. Thursday.

Professor Ian looks directly at Bastion. Bastion looks away.

REGISTRAR 2
(to Bastion)
Alright, here you go. Anything
else?

BASTION
No, thanks. This is all I need.