

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address
Phone Number

PARENT SENDS CHILD TO COLLEGE - **DAD OR MOM**

DAD

You sure you wanna do this college thing... Feels like I just taught you how to tie your shoes... You still do it weird by the way.

GIRL

I do not-
(comforting)
Dad, I'll be coming back.

DAD

But you won't be the girl sitting in front of me. You'll be the woman your mom always knew you'd be... strong, irreverent, loving... There's a part of me that wants to give you a list. Do this. Don't do that. Avoid that guy -there's always a guy.

(be careful)

If you see one, walk away - the truth is... you don't need a list... You already know instinctively who you are. Trust your instincts... your heart... and you'll be more than okay.

GIRL

What about me staying off the pole?

Dad and daughter laugh.

DAD

You're incredible... I mean it. Not just "dad incredible." Actual, real-world incredible. Like... other parents are gonna meet you and feel bad about themselves, incredible.

GIRL

Dad?

DAD

Yes sweetheart?

GIRL

I love you.

Dad heard all he needs to hear as tears well up in his eyes..