

WRITE WHAT YOU KNOW - **CINDY**

Jonathan's classroom. Jonathan enters. Cindy has been waiting for him.

CINDY
(playful, flirtatious)
Good morning - Mr. Glassman.
(no response)
Are you OK... What's wrong?

JONATHAN
Your story. Why did you write this?

CINDY
You asked me to. You said write what you know.

JONATHAN
And this is what you know?

CINDY
You know it is. You inspired it.
It's us.

JONATHAN
No. This is you. Put it in your diary. Not on my fuckin' desk. I can't accept it.

CINDY
You can't or you won't?
Because it sounds like you're scared.

JONATHAN
Rewrite it.

CINDY
Tell me why.

JONATHAN
I don't have to tell you a goddamn thing.

CINDY
Tell me what it made you feel? ...
You built the world. You built the fantasy, not on the page, but in real life. You can't blur the lines and expect me to see a
(MORE)

CINDY (CONT'D)

boundary when I suddenly cross
it.

JONATHAN

Let me be very, very clear with
you. You are my student and I'm
your teacher. That is all.

CINDY

This paper is good and you know it.
So let's examine the real issue.
It's not my writing. It's yours.

JONATHAN

Fuck off.

CINDY

You thought you were gonna be
somebody. Right? "Over-reaching
without ambition". Do you know what
that means? It means you weren't
brave enough to be better. It means
you were deliberately impotent. It
means that you, Jonathan Glassman,
are mediocre. You wanna fail me? I
fucking dare you.