

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 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.