

**A MINUTES PRESENTATION:  
GIRL TALK IN ROOM 333**

**Kiley:** My TA is so hot!!!

**Deb:** What?

**Kiley:** He wears these cute sweaters and blazers with patches on the sleeves. And he always makes these sweet comments on my papers.

**Deb:** That makes him hot?

**Kiley:** Well, not like a Brad Pitt hot, but like an intellectual, University of Chicago hot.

**Deb:** A Ted O'Neill kinda hot?

**Kiley:** Definitely.

**Deb:** Whoa.

**Kiley:** You have a thing for Ted O'Neill too?

**Deb:** Doesn't every girl? Ever since that man granted me early admission I have been dying to do the same for him.

**Kiley:** I know! But anyway, back to my TA.

**Deb:** Yes, back to the TA. Does he talk to you?

**Kiley:** He invited me to see his band play at the C-Shop. I think he likes me.

**Deb:** He's in a band? Oh my. Whoa. Does he have a nice body? Wait. No. This is sick. He's a TA. He's probably old and hairy and maybe even married. We should wait until we are older before we get involved with guys like that. Or at least wait until Ted O'Neill returns my e-mails.

**Kiley:** But my TA is so much better than the younger guys. The undergraduate guys are really creepy and hit on you at weird times.

**Deb:** There have got to be a few cute guys, maybe not as cute as Ted O'Neill, but cute nevertheless.

**Kiley:** I don't think so. Didn't you hear what happened when I gave blood?

*Meanwhile in Andrew Dudzik's Room...*

**Dudzik:** Jesus Christ, Eric. I was getting somewhere with Kiley and you had to fuck it up.

**Purdy:** I just couldn't help it. I was walking towards her and then, and then, I don't even know what happened.

**Dudzik:** You know perfectly well what happened. You fell right on top of her.

**Purdy:** Well, actually, my face was the only part of my body that touched her.

**Dudzik:** Your face landed in her crotch!

**Purdy:** Well, maybe your grand plan to give blood and get some ass should've taken fainting into account.

**Dudzik:** Fuck that. The only problem with my grand plan is that it assumed that you wouldn't drink an entire bottle of vodka the night before.

**Purdy:** Well, shit. If all your plans for us to get girls mean that I can't have a little bit to drink at night, then maybe this whole getting ass thing ain't all it's cracked up to be. Liquor is supposed to help you get girls, you know.

**Dudzik:** I can't take you anywhere.

*Back in Kiley and Deb's Room...*

**Deb:** So let's get this straight, what did Andrew Dudzik say to you before Eric came over?

**Kiley:** He was telling me that he wished he could donate more often so that he could save more dying children. He then started asking me all these questions to make sure I filled out all of the sexually transmitted disease questions truthfully. It was weird.

**Deb:** And then how did Eric Purdy end up with his head between your legs.

**Kiley:** He seemed a little delirious, like they had taken out too much blood. He was pale and mumbling things.

**Deb:** What was he mumbling?

**Kiley:** Something about knowing a lot of digits of pi and wanting to know my phone number. I told him that he knows my phone number—it's

in the directory. Then he became even more pale and just passed out. The nurses were laughing so hard they couldn't pull him off. [Knock on the door, Katie Lorentzen enters]

**Katie:** Hey girls! Guess who has a date tonight?

**Kiley:** Really? Great! How'd you meet him?

**Katie:** He was behind me in line at the hospital at a table to register organ donors. He asked me about some form we had to fill out and a conversation just started from there.

**Kiley:** He's an organ donor?

**Katie:** Yeah. He really likes helping others.

**Kiley:** What a sweetheart! I guess there are some good guys here.

**Katie:** Oh, there are. And they wouldn't want his organs unless he is a clean, healthy and responsible person, if you know what I mean. I'm so excited! He's really hot, too.

**Kiley:** Like a Brad Pitt hot?

**Katie:** No, a more laid back hot. You can tell he reads a lot. He's a professorish kinda hot, just not in a way that reminds you of your father.

**Kiley:** A Ted O'Neill kinda hot?

**Katie:** Yeah, a lot like Ted O'Neill.

**Deb:** Whoa.

**Kiley:** So, what year is this guy?

**Katie:** He's a grad student. Maybe you know him. He said there's a Hitchcock girl with short blond hair in the class he TAs. His band is playing the C-shop after our date. Wanna come?

**Kiley:** No, that's okay. Enjoy yourself. [Katie leaves]

**Kiley:** Bitch.

**Deb:** Oh, don't be mad.

**Kiley:** I suppose I shouldn't.

**Deb:** Say, what if we got jobs working in the admissions office? I bet that would be fun