

*(Dr. Lawrence reads something at the front desk of the library. Cameron walks in.)*

Dr. Lawrence: *(looking up from his book)* Hello, Cameron! What a lovely surprise, I don't think I've seen you around here in a while! What are you looking for today?

Cameron: Hi, Mr. Lawrence I'm-

Dr. Lawrence: It's DOCTOR Lawrence! I didn't go to college for eight years to be called "Mister".

Cameron: oh... Dr. Lawrence, I'm actually looking for your advice today

Dr. Lawrence: Ah, putting those 8 years to good use. Well, what seems to be troubling you?

Cameron: Well, there's this girl I've been seeing and she's from the Northwood Charter School uptown. I'm worried about what will happen if everyone else finds out! What if they hate her... what if they hate me? She's the best girl anyone could ever ask for, but I'm worried nobody else will understand.

Dr. Lawrence: Why do you care what everyone else thinks?

Cameron: Well, I- I don't know. I think she cares what they think. We actually talked about that when we first met and I'm just worried other people will tear us apart.

Dr. Lawrence: What did you say to her?

Cameron: That she shouldn't care what they think and do what makes her happy.

Dr. Larence: Then you don't need my advice, you need your own! It seems like you really like this girl, so I think both of you should put the schools' differences aside and see how things go. Besides, you're a nice guy and a lot of people at this school like you, so I think they would start liking Northwood better too.

Cameron: I don't know... there's been extra tension between the schools after the game.

Dr. Lawrence: Then, I think it would be best to keep it a secret until the summer so you don't have to worry about other people ruining your relationship. It might make the both of you feel better and have more time to get to know each other without everyone else's bias.

Cameron: Yea... You're right! Thank you so much Mr- DOCTOR Lawrence! I'll make sure to tell her as soon as I can!

Dr. Lawrence: Yea, no problem. Just be sure to worry about your studies too! Grades are more important than relationships!

Cameron: Yea, okay. *(looking at the door)* Marc!! Bennet!

Marc and Bennet *(as they are entering)*: CHESS! CHESS! CHESS! CHESS! CHESS!

Dr. Lawrence: I think they want to play chess.

Marc: Bennet won last time, but this time I'll beat him, and then I'll beat you!

Bennet (*loudly*): Oh Yea! Well, I'll beat you again!

Marc and Bennet (*walking over to the corner of the library*): CHESS! CHESS! CHESS!

Dr. Lawrence: Boys! This is a library!

Marc and Bennet (*quieter*): Chess! Chess! Chess! Chess!

Dr. Lawrence (*opens a book and sighs*): I should've been a counselor.