

ELLIE

Oh, I made— my mom made a ham and brie sandwich with homemade chutney.

*(ELLIE proudly pulls the sandwich out of her backpack. ADAM grabs and unwraps it and takes a giant bite, then looks at her shyly. A moment of sweet awkwardness. ELLIE is confused why Adam would just eat someone's lunch.)*

ADAM

*(with mouth full)*

So, you prepped for the Hunt?

ELLIE

The Hunt! Again with the Hunt! Does no one worry about their grades?

*(ADAM gives an odd look to ELLIE, who remembers the situation and quickly switches to a "cool kid" mode.)*

Ha ha, kidding! Grades and tests are bogus! Am I right?!

*(beat)*

But seriously. Explain the obsession with the Hunt to me.

ADAM

The Hunt is epic! Y'know, my brother was pretty much the school's legendary Listmaster until he graduated. So... now that I'm the Listmaster, I feel some pressure to live up to his hype. And I really wanna make the Hunt super community-building... bring people together.

ELLIE

That's surprisingly mature.

ADAM

*(finishing the sandwich)*

Mmmm! Your lunches make life worth living. Tell your mom that she's a sandwich genius.

ELLIE

*(flattered)*

I will tell her!

ADAM

Catch you later.

*(ADAM exits.)*

KARL

Okay, Ellie, breaking news. We just heard that Savannah is trying to get people to drop out of the Hunt.