***.\[interior.]***

>.Eastyn Blakely looks at the door. It's evening, her classes

..are over. There's a rainbow flag on the door.

..Her hand is on the handle but she pauses.

**.\_Eastyn:**

.((Thinks to self.)

.:What am I doing here?

..Her hand shakes as she holds the door handle.

..A person comes by.

**.\_Person 1:**

.:You coming in?

>.Eastyn remains silent, unsure of what to say. Instead she

>.moves off to the side. The young woman looks at Eastyn but

..just shrugs as she heads inside.

>.Eastyn takes a deep breath. She hesitates. Another person

..walks by and walks inside.

..And then a third. Person three stops.

**.\_val:**

>:You're kind of new to this, aren't

.:you?

..Eastyn stutters.

**.\_EASTYN:**

.:I'm not...I'm not sure.

**.\_VAL:**

.:Really, because you seem like...

**.\_EASTYN:**

.:Like what?

..Person 3 shakes their head.

**.\_val:**

>:Nothing. Hey, I have you in

>:History 308, right? The study of

>:Mexico from 1700-1850 right? And a

.:couple others I think.

..Eastyn isn't sure.

**.\_val:**

>:That's cool. There's like what,

>:over thirty five students in the

>:class, plus the others. I'm

>:Valancia Olivares. Just call me

.:Val.

**.\_EASTYN:**

.:Eastyn Blakely.

**.\_Val:**

>:Well it's nice to meet you. You

>:might want to decide what you're

.:going to do. We're about to start.

**.\_EASTYN:**

.:You run this?

**.\_VAL:**

.:Well I have for the past 3 years.

..Eastyn nods.

**.\_VAL:**

>:Well if you're coming in that's

>:cool. If not I guess I'll see you

.:around.

..Val walks inside.

..Eastyn takes a breath. She hesitates, shakes her head.

..She turns her back from the door.

>.Maybe this isn't for her. Maybe she doesn't belong here.

..Now she's not so sure.

Eastyn walks away.