

Act I - Part 1

Triggered by: Finding all the fragments on the first floor

**Internal dialogue heard by the player, "(V.O.)" (Voice Over)*

INT - WINDSIDE HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - Day

The hallway buzzes with activity, students talking, lockers slamming, and people making their way over to their classes.

NYLA has a mischievous look on her face as she spots out MEGAN. The most popular—and most infamous—girl in school. MEGAN is laughing with her squad of followers. NYLA grins viciously and looks down in her hands, where she is holding a glitter bomb. NYLA remembers how MEGAN bullied her before, calling her weird and a freak.

NYLA

(Muttering)

Let's see how you'd like a taste
of this...

NYLA walks a bit closer, trying to gain enough distance to throw the glitter bomb. As she gets closer however, she sees that MEGAN is holding something in her hand—a Tamagotchi. A timid girl next to her is frantically trying to get it back.

WISTY

(Pleading)

Please, that's mine!

WISTY is looking anxious as she jumps up to try and reach the Tamagotchi being held by MEGAN, who only waves it around above her head.

MEGAN

(Mocking tone)

Now what is this? Some kind of toy?

MEGAN looks down at WISTY, sneering at her.

NYLA is still moving closer, trying to get close enough to MEGAN to throw the glitter bomb. NYLA sees MEGAN holding the Tamagotchi above her head, and the WISTY who is shorter cannot reach it.

MEGAN

(to her friends, laughing)
Who still plays with baby shit
like this?

MEGAN laughs and tosses it to another bully, ASHLEE, behind WISTY. WISTY spins around, desperate.

WISTY

Stop!

WISTY yells out, tears forming in her eyes.

MEGAN shoves WISTY when her back is turned to her. WISTY stumbles forward, nearly falling. The group of bullies laugh.

WISTY looks more and more desperate. She even jumps trying to get the Tamagotchi back. The other bully tosses it back to MEGAN.

WISTY

(Voice trembling)
I don't know you. I don't know
what I did to upset you, but can
you please give it back to me.

WISTY is shaking, she looks down at the ground.

MEGAN

(Sneering)
Listen, I'm doing you a favor here.
You don't want to be a stupid little
baby for the rest of your life do you?

MEGAN looks at WISTY with a cruel smile on her face before looking at the Tamagotchi, she is about to smash it on to the floor.

WISTY
(Panicked)
No!

WISTY reaches out, her eyes widening in panic. NYLA, who has seen enough of MEGAN's behavior, is pissed. She tosses the glitter bomb in her hand towards MEGAN, and it lands square in her face. The bomb explodes and a burst of glitter scatters towards the crowd of bullies. It is chaos as everyone tries to get the glitter off of them and leave the area.

MEGAN
(Screaming)
Ahhh! Get it off, get it off!

MEGAN is screaming and frantically trying to swat the glitter away from her.

The hallway erupts into laughter as MEGAN and her clique are shrieking and stumbling away, frantically brushing off glitter.

In the chaos, MEGAN lets go of the Tamagotchi and WISTY catches it. WISTY, who is just outside of the glitter bomb's radius, looks around and sees NYLA cackling at MEGAN's reaction.

MEGAN shrieks in anger as she turns around and sees NYLA waving at her mockingly.

MEGAN
(Enraged)
You little...

She points a finger towards NYLA, her face twisted in rage. She looks to her followers and barks out an order.

MEGAN
(Shouting)
Get her!

MEGAN's followers turn towards NYLA, they look threatening as they begin to walk towards her. WISTY looks to NYLA, in a moment of courage, she grabs her hand.

WISTY

Run!

WISTY drags NYLA behind her, both of them running down the hall with MEGAN's followers chasing after them. Eventually, they lose MEGAN's followers. Both of them stop, trying to catch their breath.

WISTY looks down and cradles her Tamagotchi in her hands. She is glad to see it in one piece.

WISTY

(Out of breath)

I don't know what would've happened back there if you hadn't stepped in... Thank you. And Uni's really grateful too.

WISTY looks at NYLA, and gives her a small smile as she waves her Tamagotchi at her. The little pet inside the device looks happy.

NYLA (V.O.)

I didn't think a "thank you" could feel this... nice. Weird.

NYLA's expression softens for a moment before turning back into her usual aloofness. She turns away from WISTY and shrugs.

NYLA

I didn't do it for you. I just hate that bitch.

NYLA crosses her arms, averting her gaze away from WISTY.

WISTY

Still...you helped me.

WISTY is still smiling, but leans a bit closer to NYLA and searches her gaze.

The PA system crackles to life. The camera zooms into the announcement speaker on the wall.

ANNOUNCEMENT SYSTEM

Nyla Cang and Wisteria Einhorn,
please report to the office immediately.

NYLA sighs and looks back at WISTY.

NYLA

C'mon, let's go.

She motions for WISTY to follow, and the two walk towards the principal's office. The camera zooms in on the principal office's door in the distance.

Act I - Part 2

Triggered by: Defeating the Boss of Act I

INT - PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

A stern looking middle aged man in a suit gestures to two chairs in front of his desk.

PRINCIPAL

Ms. Cang, Ms. Einhorn,
please take a seat.

WISTY sits down, NYLA hesitates for a moment, crossing her arms. It's not the first time she's been in the principal's office and in trouble.

NYLA

Yeah, yeah I know what I did.
But why is she here?

The PRINCIPAL cold gaze meets hers. NYLA narrows her eyes for a moment before slouching into the seat. WISTY is quiet, her hands clasped in her lap.

PRINCIPAL

I had reports that you two were
disrupting other students and
caused quite the commotion.

The PRINCIPAL folds his hands together and looks at NYLA with a cold gaze.

NYLA

Where's Megan then? She started it.

WISTY shifts uncomfortably, her gaze shifts to the floor. Her hands clench tighter in her lap, knuckles pale.

PRINCIPAL

And why should Ms.Garcia be present?

NYLA

She was threatening to smash—

NYLA falters, realizing she doesn't even know the name of the thing MEGAN was trying to destroy.

NYLA

Smash her...thingy

NYLA points at the Tamagotchi hanging off WISTY's neck. The PRINCIPAL quirks an unimpressed eyebrow at her.

PRINCIPAL

Is this true, Ms. Einhorn?

WISTY

(softly)

Yes.

WISTY chews on her lip, looking down at her lap.

PRINCIPAL

Well I've received no reports of this,
and there are *always* two sides to a
conflict.

If Ms. Garcia targeted you, then I
suspect you weren't entirely innocent.
Regardless, dealing with conflicts
between students is a student matter.

WISTY shrinks in her seat, hunching her shoulders. The PRINCIPAL
looks down at NYLA and WISTY dismissively. His hands folded
across the table, his back straight and imposing.

PRINCIPAL

I'm sure you can talk to Ms.Garcia
to resolve the issue. What concerns
me, is the glitter bomb which caused
distress to other students, that is
unacceptable behavior.

NYLA

(Exploding)

That's fucking bullshit!

NYLA bangs her hand against the table, sending some of the items
on the PRINCIPAL's desk to fall over.

PRINCIPAL

Language, Ms. Cang-

NYLA

So she gets to be a total psycho and
do whatever she wants? But I get in
trouble for standing up to her?

PRINCIPAL

That is enough! You both have been
given a warning this time, but the
next time you will be suspended.

NYLA stands up angrily and nearly knocks over her chair and
leaves the room. WISTY hesitates, glancing at the PRINCIPAL and
bowing her head slightly before following after NYLA.