

### **Act III - Part 1**

Triggered by: Defeating the Boss of Act III

#### **INT - NYLA'S HOUSE, DINING ROOM - DAY**

NYLA walks downstairs to her dining room and her eyes widen before narrowing in suspicion. Her parents are here.

#### **NYLA'S MOM**

(Sitting stiffly)

Take a seat.

#### **NYLA**

What brings you guys back?  
Thought you said I wouldn't  
see you until December.

#### **NYLA'S DAD**

Various reasons. None of  
which concerns you.

#### **NYLA**

Of course not. When have  
you ever told me anything?

#### **NYLA'S MOM**

(Sharply)

Enough Nyla! There's plenty  
going on that you don't  
understand, so don't talk back.

NYLA clenches her jaw. She pulls out a chair and sits down reluctantly.

#### **NYLA**

What do you want?

#### **NYLA'S DAD**

Your grades. They're unacceptable.

#### **NYLA**

(Suppressing her frustration)

I'm already working on it

**NYLA'S MOM**

Are you? Because it looks  
like you're out late every day,  
hanging out with friends.

**NYLA**

And how would you know?  
You're never here!

**NYLA'S DAD**

Watch your tone!

**NYLA**

I've been staying at the school  
library to fix my grades. But  
it doesn't matter what I say,  
you never believe me anyway!

**NYLA'S MOM**

What I believe is what I see.  
And your report card says otherwise.  
So stop making excuses and fix it!

NYLA bangs her fist on the table. She gets up abruptly.

**NYLA**

Fuck you! You don't get to play  
parent when it's convenient for you!  
Where were you when I actually  
needed help? Huh? You just want  
to control me!

NYLA storms over to the front door.

**NYLA'S DAD**

(Standing, voice booming)  
Nyla [last name]! You get back  
here this instant!

NYLA turns, gives him the middle finger, and walks out, slamming the door behind her.

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**INT - WINDSIDE HIGH SCHOOL NURSE'S OFFICE - DAY**

NYLA had finally woken up. She gets up slowly, her head is still pounding with pain.

**NYLA**

(V.O.)

Shit, how long was I out for?

She looks at the clock and discovers a few hours have passed. Groaning, she decides to go home for the day.

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**INT - WINDSIDE HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - LATER**

As NYLA heads to the exit of the school, she bumps into WISTY. WISTY looks furious, her eyes red-rimmed.

**WISTY**

Where were you this morning?  
I waited for you!

**NYLA**

(Avoiding her gaze)  
I...something came up...

**WISTY**

Something came up?  
You couldn't text me?

**NYLA**

I don't owe you an explanation.

**WISTY**

(Fuming)

Do you even care? You promised  
you would be there!

**WISTY**

(More quiet)

And...Megan was there, Nyla.

**NYLA**

Is that my fault somehow? Why  
can't you handle things on your own?

**WISTY**

(Voice breaking)

I just thought... even if you didn't  
want to present, you would be  
there in the crowd to support me.

**NYLA**

Well, you thought wrong.

**WISTY**

I thought we were friends.

**NYLA**

I am not your friend!

NYLA tears her arm away and continues down the hall. Leaving  
WISTY crying behind her.

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### **Act III - Part 2**

Triggered by: Defeating the Boss of Act III

#### **Ext - STREET - EVENING**

Hours later, NYLA, who has calmed down, decides to return to  
school to talk to WISTY and apologize. She knows school should be  
over now.

She shoves her hands into her pockets, stares at the ground, and  
walks to school.

As she gets near the school, she sees the flashing lights and sirens of police cars and ambulances surrounding the front gate.

**NYLA**

(V.O., Alarmed)

What the hell is going on?

A sizable crowd has formed near the ambulances. NYLA pushes herself to the front of the crowd, panic clouding her mind.

**NYLA**

(Urgent)

Hey, let me through!

However, as she gets to the front, her eyes widen in shock. She sees the bloody body of WISTY being carried away on a stretcher.

**CROWD MEMBER 1**

I heard she jumped off the roof!

**CROWD MEMBER 2**

(Shaking their head)

Poor girl, I don't know if  
she'll make it

NYLA stumbles back and begins to shake uncontrollably, she feels sick. She leans against a nearby tree for support, her knees buckling.

Her entire world comes crashing down. For the first time in her life, soul-shattering sobs emerge from her throat for the friend she failed.