# At the front door

Knocking at the door

Eleanor opens

Eleanor:

Hey Sasha.

Sasha:

Hey El I really need to talk to you! It’s super important!

Eleanor:

Sleepy:

Can it wait till morn-...

Sasha:

Walking in past Eleanor

No it can’t.

Eleanor:

Still staring out door.

Well come in then.

Sasha enters

They Stand in the hall

Sasha:

Can we talk in private? Like in your room maybe?

Eleanor:

Yeah, I mean, is everything okay?

Sasha:

Just hang on!

They enter the room

Sasha:

Okay… You won’t believe it! Oh my god oh my god oh my god!

Eleanor:

Sasha, calm down. Gee… what’s going on?

Sasha:

Okay… My dad was trading with some merchants coming from the south, right? So, some of them stayed at our place over night because we have so many unused rooms, and at the dinner they were talking about other places they had been – you know, typical outposts and over glorified stories about infected.

Eleanor:

Yeah yeah, get on with it.

Sasha:

Right, so one of them mentioned a bigger city about 3 weeks from here. It was a huge community; said it used to be a major city or something. You know like, Chicago or New York or..

Eleanor:

Sasha!

Sasha:

Fine! Get this… it’s run by a man named:

Little pause

Titus Dwyer!

Eleanor looks :O Made me laugh

Eleanor! It’s gotta be your dad!

Eleanor:

But... well… I mean that’s impossible.…  
You must have misheard his name. Come on, you know what happened. There’s no way…

Sasha:

I don’t think that’s a very common name. Especially now ... you know.

Eleanor:

I know. But still… It can’t be him. I have seen the city it was completely overrun.

Sasha:

Have some faith! What if it is him? We have to find out!

Eleanor:

I haven’t seen him in such a long time. I was still a little kid when it all happened, and I can’t even picture what he looked like in my head anymore. No, wait, this is crazy!

Sasha:

No it’s not! Well, yes it is! Don’t you want to know though!? And don’t you want to leave this place?

Eleanor:

Well… yeah.

Sasha:

Then what’s stopping you?

Eleanor:

…

Sasha:

Exactly.

Eleanor:

Well, do you think maybe we could ride with the traders at your house?

Sasha:

Unfortunately no, they are waking up bright and early to head north. Our destination would be pretty far south.

Eleanor:

Damn it, and our people wont make a trip south until spring and especially not that far.

Sasha:

Well you know... we could also just leave together. Just you and me.

Eleanor:

What? No that’s crazy!

Sasha:

El, think about it! You want to find your father and I’ve wanted to leave here for a long time already. It is a win-win situation.

Eleanor:

Three weeks? It’s just way too dangerous... what if something happens or one of us gets infected? What then?

Sasha:

All the merchants get through. The trading routes are in good condition.

Eleanor:

But still.

Sasha:

All I am saying is that we can easily make it. I am grown up now and you are in a few months.

Eleanor:

Okay, but what about Max and Miranda?

Sasha:

Your stepparents will understand.

Eleanor:

What will I say to them? What if they wont let me leave?

Sasha:

You don’t have to say anything.

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| 2 Choices: | |
| “OK lets go.”: | “I have to talk to them.”: |
| Eleanor:  OK I will go with you. Max and Miranda will understand. Ill just leave a note.  Sasha:  We should leave tonight. I will come and get you at midnight. Remember to get enough food. | Eleanor:  I cant just leave without saying anything. Its just not right. I have to talk to hem first.  Sasha:  Okay do what you must. If you decide to go I will be there at midnight. |

Continue to good by:

In the hall

Sasha:

Bye El.

Eleanor:

Bye Sasha.

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Load Level Escape Camp | Continue with talk to stepparents |

Talk with stepparents: