**Scene 3**: While player is going down pipes, pipes break, throwing P into dark sewer

P: What the--

\*P falls, lands in somewhere completely dark except for P\*

P: Damn it, these jeans weren’t even pixelated until the beginning of this game.

\*P faces back, then forward again\*

P: I can’t see shit.

Narrator: That would have been funnier if you weren’t standing in it.

P: [*jump*] Oh shi-

\*P back in control\*

**Scene 4**: Player hears voice. Voice helps him out (should be some very subtle foreshadowing here).

(*Throughout scenes 1 and 2 when P explores the town, they end up breaking a few things along the way. When the pipes break, FRI makes a comment about him always breaking things)*

FRI: You seem to have a penchant for damaging public property.

P: I guess this is some sort of divine punishment. (Should I blame the narrator?)

FRI: I’m quite divine, if I do say so myself, but if you promise not to break the rest of the sewers, I can help you out of here. Keep right until you hear running water.

P: If my GPS was as cute as you, I’d probably listen to it more often.

\*P in control, with FRI following.\*

\*P stops (Maybe with sound of running water? May we ask for sfx?)\*

FRI: Great, you’ve followed directions well. Unfortunately, you’ll have to cross this chasm of the townspeople's excrement.

P: Basically, I have to swim in poo water.

FRI: I did say “unfortunately,” didn’t I?

P: Yeah, it’s pretty un-FART-unate.

FRI: Please just get this over with.

P: (sigh)

\*P in control.\*

\*P walks into river, reaches other side\*

\*P stops\*

P: I’ve just become one with the sewage. What should I do now?

FRI: There’s a ladder to your right. It’ll take you to the surface.

P: [*jump*] Already? But...what about you?

FRI: ...

P: (He’s/She’s pretty comfortable in the sewers, isn’t he/she?)

\*P in control.\*

\*P climbs ladder to the surface\*

**Scene 5**: Upon leaving, P sees who the voice was. It was the FRI.

\*P stops\*

\*FRI is waiting for P on the surface\*

P: [*jump*] Wow, you really were cute.

P: I mean, ARE cute.

FRI: That’s nothing new, really. I’ve heard that from all my previous suitors.

P: [*flinch*] Suitors?

P: Like...how many?

FRI: One, two, three…

FRI: ...seven, eight…

FRI: Eleven. No, twelve. All within the year.

P: …

P: Well, since you’re new to the surface and I’m new to town… Maybe we could, like, bond over dinner and a movie or something.

FRI: Twelve guys in twelve months. One per month? Yeah, I don’t have a great grasp on the concept of “bonding.”

P: Okay, so no dinner and no movie, but maybe we could--

FRI: No. I think not.

P: …

P: (player choice)

[…] Leave (leads to 6v1)

[!] Keep talking (leads to 6v2)

**Scene 6 (v1)**: P gets awkward and leaves.

P: Well, thanks for everything.

\*P in control.\* (leads to 9)

**Scene 6 (v2)**: They talk.

P: Well, it was worth a shot.

FRI: You flatter me, but I don’t feel up to being scooped up and thrown out like shit in a doggy bag by yet another suitor.

P: I’m not a suitor...anymore. Let’s be friends. We went through some real shit together. Geddit?

FRI: That’s not entirely laughable.

P: Hey, only cool people have the guts to make puns.

P: (choice)

[!] Tell your own pun (leads to 7v1)

[…] So puns are a no-go...(leads to 7v2)

**Scene 7 (v1)**: P tries to impress FRI with a pun, but narrator stops that from happening

P: Wanna hear another one?

\*Free box window opens up underneath, in which player can type and press enter to submit\*

\*Player hits enter\*

Narrator: Really? He/she *just* said your puns suck ass, and you’re trying to woo him/her with more?

P: He/She did not say that.

Narrator: “Not entirely laughable” is a fancy way of saying “sucks ass.”

P: (choice)

[!] Tell your own pun (leads to 7v1)

[…] So puns are a no-go...(leads to 7v2)

**Scene 7 (v2)**: P does not do this. (Realizes puns won’t lead anywhere)

P: Man, I could really tell you another one right now.

**Scene 8**:They just have a good conversation.

P: But I guess consent is like crack. If you don’t want it, I won’t make you take it.

FRI: [*flinch*] That’s...morbidly refreshing. I’ve never heard even one of those men/women say anything like that.

P: Like I said, we can be friends, right? Friends can get coffee or watch a movie or bond over dinner, talking about friend issues.

FRI: Well, there’s no harm in making new friends, I suppose.

P: So...round two, dinner and a movie? We can do all kinds of things, since we’re friends.

P: I mean, the sky’s the limit. We could even go skydiving, bungee jumping, rock climbing--

FRI: [*flail*] Let’s go rock climbing!

P: Er...I was joking. I’m just saying we could do anything if we start with a dinner and--

FRI: Well, I make no jokes. Especially not with the tame and stale suitors I used to cling onto.

P: I thought we were done talking about your suitors--

FRI: I have previous engagement during the week with a polo tournament and evening pilates session.

FRI: Make ample time for this weekend. Here’s my number.

P: …

P: I’ll call you then, I guess.

FRI: [*kiss*] See you at the crack of dawn!

P: [*jump*]

FRI: \*disappears into the sewer\*

P: What?

\*P looks at paper\*

P: So her/his name is Skylar…

END