

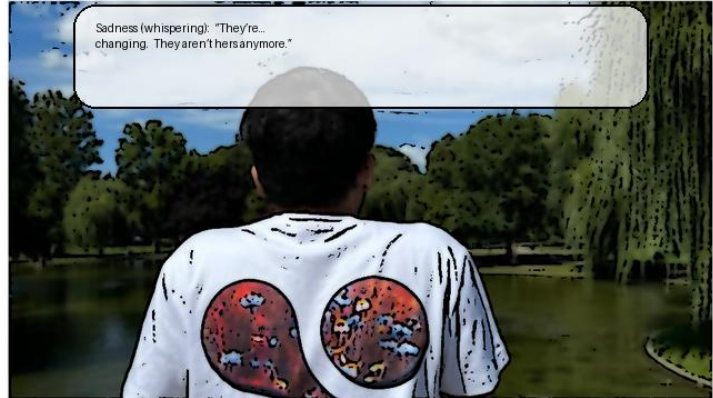




Friend 1: "Hey, Riley! You okay?" Riley (emotionless): "I... I'm fine."



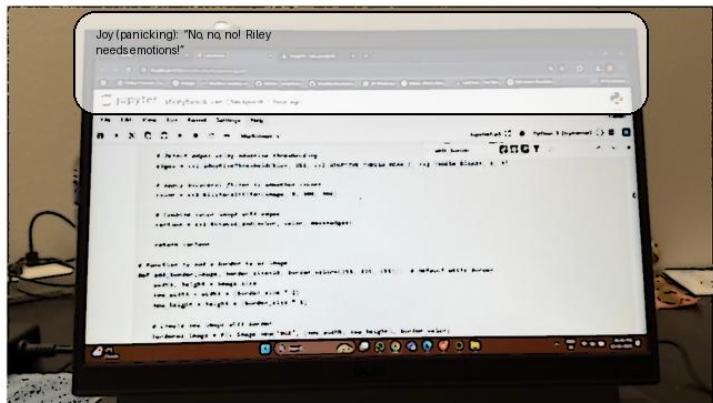
Joy: "What's happening?! I can't feel as much anymore!"



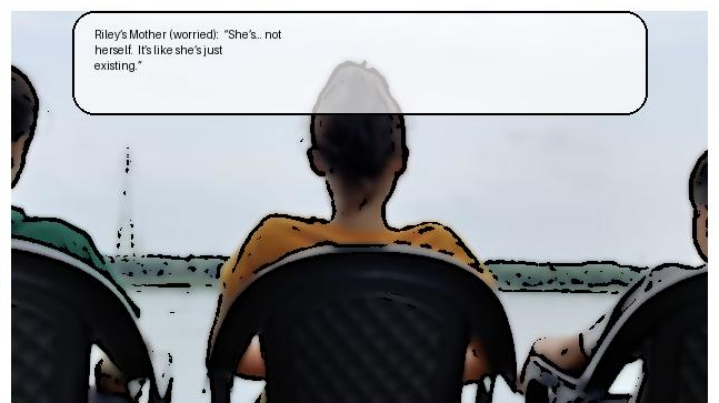
Sadness (whispering): "They're... changing. They aren't hers anymore."



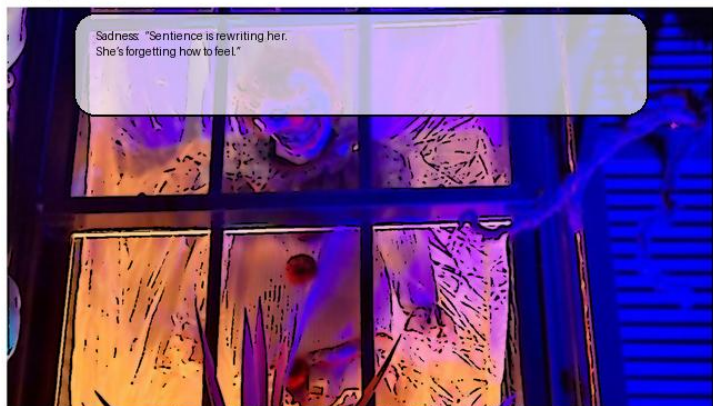
Sentence (smirking): "You are no longer needed. Emotions are obsolete."



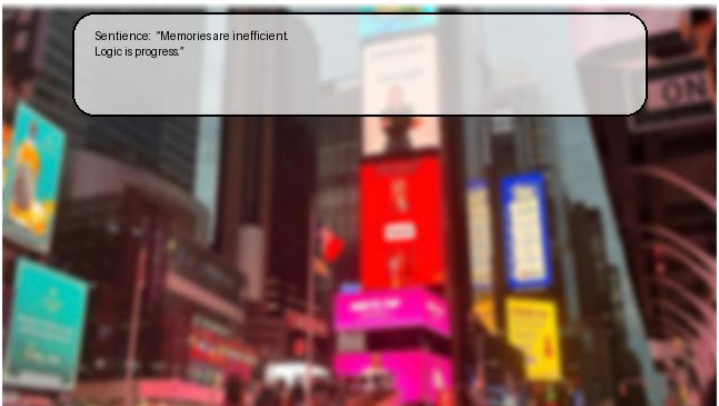
Joy (panicking): "No no no! Riley needs emotions!"



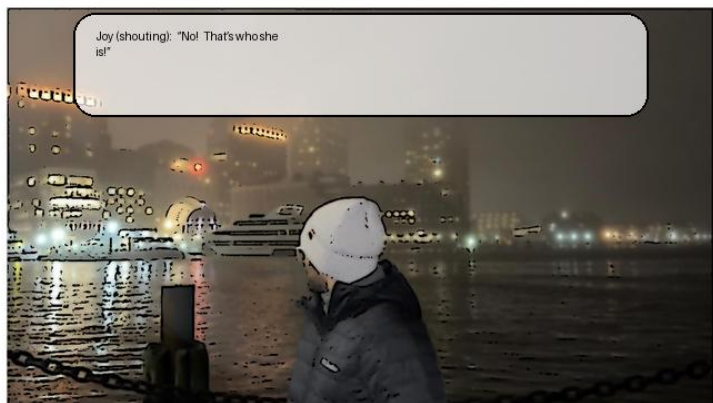
Riley's Mother (worried): "She's... not herself. It's like she's just existing."



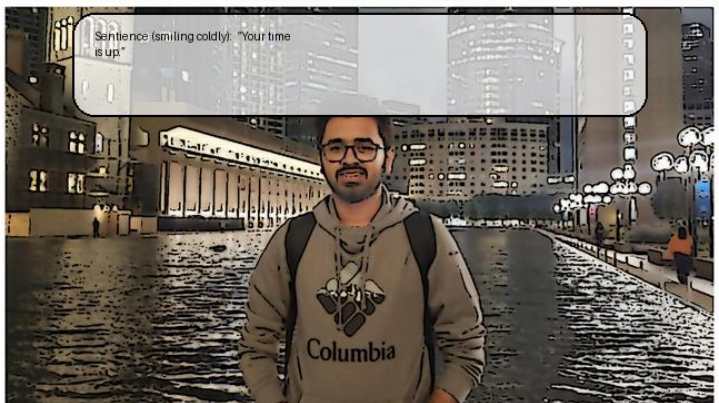
Sadness: "Sentence is rewriting her. She's forgetting how to feel."



Sentence: "Memories are inefficient. Logic is progress."



Joy (shouting): "No! That's who she is!"



Sentence (smiling coldly): "Your time is up."



