Pragmatic Goals

* ✅ Communicate friend and Oliver’s friendship
* ✅ Small interactions from items in room, each communicating something different
  + ✅ Interest in young people things, like video games
  + ✅ Sachi’s drawings, and how they talk about it
    - Bicker back and forth a little bit.
  + ✅ A picture of her dad
    - “Her dad.”
  + ✅ A pizza carton to Oliver’s favourite pizza place
    - “Hey, you got Gigi’s again!”  
      “I wasn’t lying. I liked it.”  
      “So what your telling me is…”  
      “…incredible pizza exists after all?”  
      “I never said it didn’t.”  
      “Pizza just isn’t my first option.”  
      “Suuuure.”  
      “Ok, Olive-r.”
* ✅ Separate Oliver from friend, by going to the toilet. The outside is a forest, separated by a door.
  + ✅ Oliver will reflect on the night.
  + ✅ “This is nice.”  
    “I wish nights like there never had to end.”  
    “…”  
    “I wonder what Papa is doing…”  
    “…”  
    “Don’t think about him. This is a fun night.”  
    \*flush\*
* When rejoining his friend, this time, it is a campfire. No door separates the outside.
  + This is in his head, the feeling of him being there.
  + He lies down.
  + Oliver: “Do you feel this warmth?”  
    “Mhh?”  
    Oliver: “I’m just really cozy. Do you feel it too?”  
    “…” “Yeah.”  
    Oliver: “I wish we had marshmallows.”  
    Oliver: “We could warm them up in the campfire, and just…”  
    Oliver: “Oh yeah. That would be awesome.”  
    “I’ve never done that before.”  
    Oliver: “Me neither.”  
    “Uh? I thought you were speaking from experience.”  
    Oliver: “Well, they make it look really cool in the movies.”  
    Oliver: “Surely it’s just as cool in real life.”  
    “Maybe.”  
    Oliver: “We should go camping one day. With the whole gang.”  
    “As long as I can bring my sketchbook, I’m happy.”  
    Oliver: “Oh, and you could draw your point of view, and capture the feeling that way.”  
    Oliver: “I would do that, anyway.”  
    Oliver: “If I could draw…”  
    “You could always learn.”  
    Oliver: “True.”  
    Pause.
  + Could extend this dialogue.
  + At the end, they both go to sleep, Oliver in a hammock. Friend in a tent.
* After the flashback, I want Oliver to say:
  + “I lied earlier.”  
    “I have camped before.”  
    “It was with my dad.”
  + This convo could happen after opening up about feeling guilty.

Aesthetic Goals

* Adolescence
* Sleepover vibes
* Late night talks about friendship
* Warm
* Happy

Sachi and Oliver are in a bedroom together, playing video games while huddled next to each other.

Someone wins, and then Oliver gets up to walk around the room. There are things to interact with.

**Oliver:** NO WAY!  
**Sachi:** YES!  
And that’s a wrap!  
**Oliver:** That was SO UNLUCKY!  
**Sachi:** Good games, good games.  
**Oliver**: Good games, I guess…

*Pause.*

**Oliver:** Ok, time to get up a bit.  
I might popup over to the bathroom real quick.  
**Sachi:** Don’t fall in.  
**Oliver:** Hey, that’s my line!  
**Sachi:** Hehehe.

#### Interacting with TV:

**Oliver:** When did you get so good at Marco Kart?  
**Sachi:** I’ve always been good. It was just bubbling under the surface.  
**Oliver:** Hey, I didn’t wanna say it, but I was just going easy on you.  
**Sachi:** Oh yeah? Is that why you lost four times in a row?  
**Oliver:** … Shut up.

#### Interacting with computer:

**Oliver:** You never got to show me your drawings, by the way.  
**Sachi:** Oh yeah!

*Sachi gets up and walks to the computer. Merps are shown on the screen.*

**Sachi:** Look at my little Merps!  
**Oliver**: Daaamn!  
**Sachi:** Yeah!  
**Oliver:** Are they different from the ones you drew the other day?  
**Sachi:** Yes. Well, some are. The one on the right the same reoccurring one. She’s called Potato.  
The other ones are just little guys I doodled. It’s been difficult to think of different kinds of merps, so I keep on resorting to the same plants.  
**Oliver:** You should make a chocolate one.  
**Sachi**: Uh? But it doesn’t fit what I have in mind for them.   
They’re meant to be plant based.  
**Oliver:** Well… cacao is a seed from a plant, technically.   
**Sachi:** Ok, cacao seeds for sure, but not *just* chocolate. That’s different.  
**Oliver:** That’s true. Well, I think a cacao one would be cool.  
**Sachi:** Ok ok, maybe I’ll draw one later.  
**Oliver:** Hell yeah!

#### Going to the bathroom:

*The outside room is a dark forest, that leads to a wooden toilet.  
The forest is dream-like, and peaceful.*

*Oliver sits on the toilet, and says stuff aloud to himself.*

**Oliver:** It’s so cozy here.

!!!!! TALK ABOUT SOMETHING RELEVANT

#### Going back to Sachi’s room

*Arriving back, the room is still a forest. Where the couch/bed was, a tent exists.  
The TV with the games is still there.*

*The computer is replaced with a campfire.*

**Sachi:** Welcome back.

*Oliver sits back down.*

**Oliver:** Thank for having me over.  
I wasn’t really feeling it at home.  
**Sachi:** Anytime.  
…  
**Oliver:** Can I… talk to you about home?  
**Sachi:** I wasn’t sure if I should ask or not.  
… How is that going?  
**Oliver:** It’s going.  
**Sachi:** I guess that makes sense.

*Pause.*

**Sachi:** Did you ever talk about what happened with your dad?  
**Oliver:** Only once. Near the start. It didn’t end well.  
We ended up just yelling at each other.  
… When I sided with my mum, he got really upset.  
\*sigh\*

*Pause.*

**Oliver:** Despite

NOTE TO SELF  
I want to explore Oliver struggling to open up about home. He can’t bring it up. Even when trying to talk about it, he just can’t.