

SCENE: 3rd floor red brick apartment, curtains drawn, rain pounding outside. A candle flickers in the window sill rhythmically. Lofi chill beats emanate from somewhere inside the apartment.

You're chilling in your room with your headphones on. > music playlist

- After awhile, the sound of harsh, distant voices can be heard alongside the music

You take off your headphones and listen intently. You recognize your roommate's voices. They're arguing AGAIN!

Rosaline: No one hates what your ex did more than I do, but POSSESSION? It'd be a lot more straightforward to take mushrooms or watch Legally Blonde again – actual remedies for a broken heart, not whatever weird voodoo you're proposing.

Naomi: C'monnnnn let's try! I spent a month scavenging for strands of Xylo's hair so we could do this!

Rosaline: ew! Look, I support you, but you OWE me..

After overhearing the conversation, you:

- A. Walk in and say "you're performing a possession without me?"
- B. Walk in but act like you didn't hear what was said. You like to play coy :)
- C. Ignore them altogether and proceed to the kitchen to make yourself a SNACK.
- D. Afraid of confrontation, you stay hidden behind the door. Your dog Margot waddles lazily over to you.

Choice A:

Naomi: Possession? Ha HA. hey, did you take out the trash this week? It's your turn

Rosaline: Yea, you always forget! Anyway, Naomi, want to talk in your room?

....Naomi and Rosaline go to Naomi's room...

>> Follow them into the room

Rosaline looks at you, annoyed: "You can't take a hint, can you?"

Naomi, scathingly: "How did we choose the biggest nerd on Craigslist to live with us? Yeah, we're *obviously* in here making a witches brew.

Rosaline smirks while singing, 'Eye of newt and tongue of frog, skeleton's bones and nosy slob' (Rosaline points directly at you)

You blink at them, absolutely VEXED! (but at least not hexed :^] yet)

You're not sure whether to seethe or cry.

A. Seethe

"IT'S NOT MY FAULT YOUR PARENTS TOOK AWAY YOUR TRUST FUND! JUST BE NORMAL FOR ONCE!!"

Rosaline looks at Naomi, apprehensive, uncertain how to react.

Naomi's pupils widen, and candlelight catches her eyes in a way that makes her seem possessed with RAGE.

You realize you've led yourself into a daunting two versus one screaming match! yikes

suddenly you feel very fatigued.

.....

Being angry takes a lot of energy.

....

...

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Everything is so hard when you're calorie counting.

You slink away to the kitchen (you still have 500 calories left!!!) before Naomi or Rosaline can respond.

B. Cry

A disco ball

A tryst with a cute cat you found at the park

A perfectly crispy mozzarella stick!!!

You try in vain to think of happy thoughts, but nothing is stopping the swell of tears burgeoning from under your eyeballs.

Naomi and Rosaline look at you with raised eyebrows. You think you hear Naomi scoff.

:((((A single tear seeps out from your right eye as you dash away to the kitchen.

>> Go back to your room and start up your favorite video game

Beep boop, you've been playin this game since you were 9.

Cool & catchy 8bit track plays as the game intro screen pops up

load from last save? *CLICK*

Pixelated display: ~ERROR: CORRUPTED FILE, PLEASE RESTART~

YEARRGHH WHAT?!?!? That's 20 years of progress down the drain?!?!?

You sob. Maybe some of that marshmallow fluff you bought yesterday would make you feel better. You drag yourself to the kitchen.

>> Proceed to the kitchen

You sigh, "Just my luck I found a couple weird Craigslist pseudo-witches as roomies"

[If from video game or cry]

Grab a few pieces of weirdly stiff paper towel and wipe your eyes. You put on your favorite Chappell Roan song (Super Graphic Ultra Modern Girl ((obviously))) – it always cheers you up!

You fold your tear stained paper towels into a boat (you were always a talented origami artist). You put the boat on your head like it's one of those 18th century tricorne hats and dance around. Maybe you should film yourself for your instagram story...

Now, where is that marshmallow fluff?! I need a marshmallow and low-cal jam sandwich ASAP.

Choice B:

Naomi and Rosaline look over at you from the couch. Naomi, in surprise, clutches a magazine close to her chest. Rosaline rolls her eyes in exasperation.

Naomi: Heeeey! Didn't know you were here - don't you have work right now?

You: No, I got the day off and have just been laying in bed all day. I guess it's some Pagan holiday. My boss is a bit of a witch -

Naomi: SEE ROSALINE. It's a Pagan Holiday. It's.... *She takes out her phone and says "Hey Siri - search Pagan Holiday tonight"

Siri: "Okay....searching Pagan Holiday tonight. According to Google, today is the Pagan Holiday Beltane. Is there anything else I can search for you?"

Naomi: It's BELTANE!!

Rosaline: Okay..... that means NOTHING to me and I know it means NOTHING to you.

Naomi: It means EVERYTHING TO ME. We have to do it tonight!!

Rosaline: Ok, ok - well let's tell [insert character's name] here about your brilliant idea to possess your ex's body so that you can discern whether you want to be WITH them or you want to BE them.

Naomi holds up the magazine she was clutching to her chest and turns it over so you can see the cover: "Contemporary Girl Boss Voodoo: Spring Edition." She points to the feature article: "Modern tools for empathy: take a walk in someone else's shoes"

Do you:

- A. Support the possession
- B. Reject the possession
- C. Ignore them and go to the kitchen for a snack
- D. Spontaneously faint

>> A, You support the possession.

You: "Ok - where's the hair?"

>>> START POSSESSION (next page)

>> B, You reject the possession.

You: "Your ex is for the streets. I can tell you right now you do not want to be with them or be them. If you're going to possess someone, at least possess someone fabulous and interesting. Like me."

Rosaline: Ok - I'm not saying that I support the possession but if we are going to do this, it would be good to practice.

Naomi starts rubbing her hands together with a big smile on her face: Get the scissors!

>>> START POSSESSION (next page)

(maybe in this section you have to go from room to room collecting all the items you need...)

>> C, go to the kitchen for a snack. This links with previous kitchen action.

>> D, spontaneously faint.

You enter the ~ dream state ~

You're in a glass elevator rapidly ascending to the sky. You feel dizzy, seeing the city get smaller and smaller on your ascent. Soon, the city is a blur and you start to pass the clouds. Your pace slows and you arrive at a big, fluffy cloud. A woman is lounging on the cloud, holding a box and eating a pastry. Your eyes are immediately drawn to glistening, glossy strawberries atop the pastry. Weren't you just about to go to the kitchen for a snack?

Some motion in the corner of your eye snaps you out of your pastry-induced trance. You look and see a rat scamper by. You rub your eyes and see a few more rats huddled together, partially hidden by the cloud fluff. They're.... Exchanging money? And some little plastic baggies??

Suddenly, the woman is in front of you, on the other side of the glass elevator doors. "Going up or down?" She says and smiles warmly, taking a bite of that amazing looking pastry again.

You say:

A. Getting out, actually

> You exit the elevator. You get a whiff of sweet strawberry and buttery pastry in the air. The woman passes you and enters the glass elevator. She nods her head at you and smiles as the elevator doors close and she starts to ascend. You were so transfixed by the warmth of the woman and the lovely smell of the pastry that you didn't notice how much your legs have sunk into the cloud. Your legs feel so heavy, they're completely soaked!! Your socks feel cold and soggy. You try to pull your legs out of the cloud floor but you sink further and further in. Suddenly, you fall through the clouds and rapidly descend to Earth. You awake from the dream state, completely drenched in sweat. You hear your roommates in the living room, arguing again about the possession. Return to previous options - support or reject the possession.

B. Going up

> she gets into the elevator and you go to Story Portal 1

C. Going down

> she gets into the elevator and you start descending back to Earth. You awake from the dream state, with a box of pastries in your hand.

Choice C:

You arrive at the kitchen, happily, and intentionally, oblivious to the ritualistic, neophytic goings on in the next room. You don't know what's brewing in there, but you know your new roommates are just weird enough to be feared. It's best to keep your nose out of it!!

You search around for the black sesame confectionary your friend gave you from Japan. Maybe it'd pair well with that marshmallow fluff you got on sale at the grocery store with the weird name, Trash Can Punch Goods. You'll try their rival next time—Jungle Juice Warehouse.

> smear fluff on toast

> grab a can of Trash Can Punch - (Freaky Fermented Fruits Edition)

> smear

Spirals felt an appropriate form for the marshmallow fluff.

What the heck!! I think the fluff just moved on its own. The fluff molds itself into a portal to hell. As you gaze into the hellish marshmallow fluff abyss, it gazes longingly back into you.

>>>> maybe this can be a pathway into the possession bit?

> Trash can ponch

The can feels good in your hand. You yell “OH YEAH!!!” in your best kool aid man voice.

You crack the tab open. The sweet, tart aroma of fermentation reaches your nostrils.

It’s going to be a great day. ~*!GLUG GLUG!*~ *lip smack*

You look at the can again, a little perplexed. “This tastes a little weird!” you think to yourself. Then again, this is your first time with a Trash Can Punch product, you don’t know any better!

you down the drink

Yea, something was definitely off. You lean against the counter. Things around you dance in your periphery, a ripple-like effect shimmering in the corner of your eyes.

>>blink rapidly

>>yell for help!!!

> blink

-_- 0.0 -_- 0.- -.0 -_- 0.0

Frantic, you burst into the living room.

♪ “skeleton dance, bones in a trance” ♪

...

Rosaline and Naomi look bemused by your sudden entry.

>>>go back to Choice B (or a version of B)

> yell

Your mouth opens. Your vocal chords seem to have inexplicably taken the day off. You clutch your neck as though you're choking, although that's clearly not the issue.

>>> faint and enter the dream state????

black sesame ice cream cone

((^-__-^))

You look out the window and see a rat scamper by. You rub your eyes and see a few more rats huddled together. They're.... Exchanging money? And some little plastic baggies??

Before you go to sleep you make yourself a sleepy girl mocktail

2 tsp magnesium

1 Ollipop lemon-lime seltzer

1 oz tart cherry juice