

Doughnuts are the best, especially if they're sprinkled.

Cops and homeless guys love 'em and they'll come in handy when you can't find any coffee.

Great night for some pepper spray.

Keeps away evil doers and homeless people.

Looks like you found some time.

Change the watch to add three minutes to the clock.

Blurred vision:

Getting kinda sleepy, find yourself some coffee.

Coffee:

Don't waste precious energy, get your ass to the train!

She gets run over:

Maybe you can haunt your friends.

In any city, walking alone at night can be scary. Your mind begins wonder. Then you feel a presence begin to follow. It will never reach you, but you always sense it drawing closer. This is called **apprehension**.

It's 2am and the bar is occupied with more empty glasses than patrons.
Feeling a little worn down, you go in search for the friend that brought you.

Suddenly, the bartender cries out, "last call". Panic sets along with the disbelief that she's left you for the same guy she claimed, she's "not that into". With 2% of hope, you decide to call a close friend. He answers, but chivalry is easily diluted after a few beers and the promise of a good time.

There is a train station less than three miles away. Past exhausted and faced with the possibility of danger, you take your first step onto a dim street. Leaving with nothing but ten dollars to your name, a subway pass, and a feeling of dread fueled by a dead battery.

Let's go for a walk.

Cops first distraction

Damsel: Oh God, she's gonna think I'm drunk. And I definitely don't have money for bail.

Cop: Mam, have you been drinking tonight?

Damsel: I'm not drunk, just trying to catch the train home.

Cop: That reminds me. There was a girl in the papers the other day. Kidnapped, I think. A group of guys took her.

Damsel: (under her breath) If I'm going to be scared I might as well be terrified, right?

Cop: What did you say?

Damsel: Nothing, I really should be going though.

Cop: Alright, be safe. There is only so much we can see out here.

Damsel: That's comforting...

Cops with doughnut distraction

Damsel: I really don't have time for this.

Cop: What are you doing out at this hour?

Damsel: I'm walking to the train. Would you like a doughnut? I really don't need it.

Cop: (chewing on doughnut) Thanks, hope you catch your train.

Damsel: I can't believe that worked.

Gang member and pepper spray:

Gang member: It's too dangerous to be out here alone. You should let me walk with you.

Damsel: I'm meeting my boyfriend ahead, thanks though.

Guy: We both know there's no boyfriend. And that wasn't a question.

Damsel: Get away from me! (Uses pepper spray and runs)
Guy::screams:: To hell with you!

Gang member and die:

Gang member: Mmm. Damn, you look tasty. And I saw the way you were lookin' at me.
Damsel: I wasn't looking at you. Please go away.
Guy: Now, don't be a tease. Is this going to be your first time?
Damsel::yells:: Get away from me!

Newspaper headline: Another girl missing.

Homeless guy and die:

Damsel: I hate how unpredictable these guys are.

Homeless guy: You smell realllly nice. Give a dollar for the compliment?
Damsel: I'm sorry I only have a card.
Homeless guy: I'm sick of hearing that shit! Now, give me that purse.
Damsel: Please, I don't have anything to give you.

Newspaper: Damsel's Funeral Will Be On Saturday

Homeless guy and give him money:

Damsel: I can't cross the street, that'd be rude, he might follow me too.

Homeless guy: Can the lovely lady spare a dollar?.
Damsel: Here is \$10 it's all I have.
Homeless guy: Thank you, you're such a nice and pretty lady.
Damsel: Well, that went better than expected.

Damsel: I can't cross the street, that'd be rude, he might follow me too.

Homeless with Doughnut:

Homeless guy: Got some chaaaange, man?
Damsel: Um, I have a donut, would you take that?
Homeless guy: I don't care, gimme a piece!
Damsel: ::gives him the donut::
Homeless guy: You're a very sexy lady, man.

Homeless guy with pepper spray:

Damsel: Ugh, shit. I made eye contact.

Homeless guy: Sweet girl. Pretty girl. Could you spare any change?
Damsel: I'm sorry, I don't have anything.
Homeless guy: But I haven't eaten in days!
Damsel: I told you, I have nothing. (walks away)
Homeless guy::Growls::Get back here! (runs after her)
Damsel: FUCK OFF! (uses pepper spray)
Homeless guy:: yells:: Psycho Bitch!

