Cork, I saved you a seat!
Oh, thanks!
WHEW
Just made it....
Thanks for calling me, Lila! I totally would've overslept if you hadn't.
Is that so?
Well, you should try to be more punctual.
SNICKER
S-sorry.
SNICKER
Gah! Every time that guy looks at me I feel like garbage!
Now, let's get started.
My... name... is... Doctor... Dory.
That is not how my name is spelled.
Dr. Doy

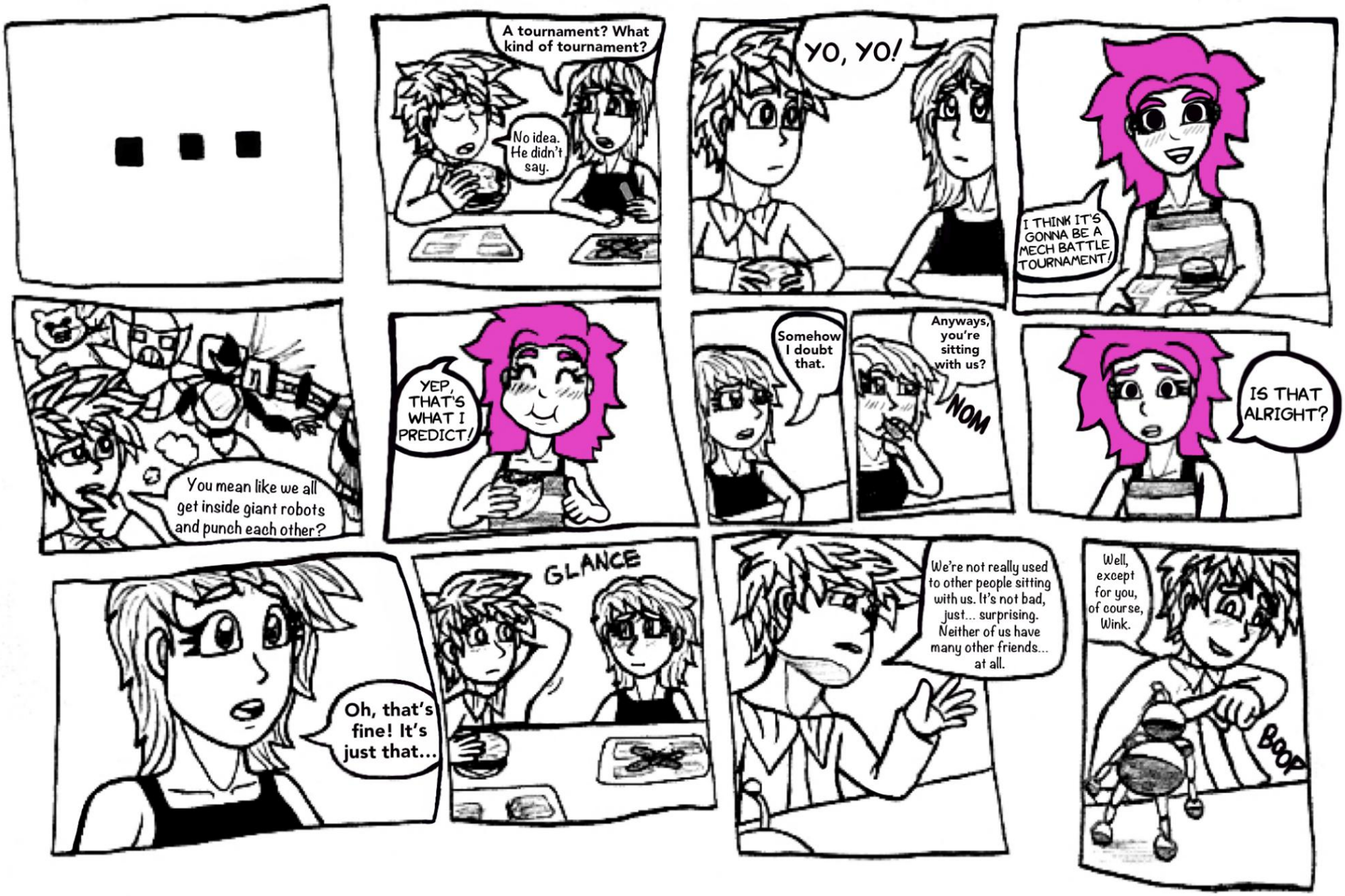
Now, does anyone know why I spelled my name wrong on the board?
To teach us how arbitrary written language is?
To trick us?
Because it's a magic board that kills whoever's name is written on it?
I'm starting to worry those gothic mystery shows you watch are having a bad influence on you.
Good answers, everyone. Those were all good ideas.
Alright, your first lesson is that not everything is by design. I didn't actually mean to spell my name wrong at all. I simply made a mistake.
?
SHRUG
My aim as a teacher is not to make you perfect. Everybody makes mistakes. What I can do is try to help you all minimize those mistakes.
That way "Dr. Doy" can become...
Dr- wait. That's not right either.
Dr. Dorky
Okay, let's move on.

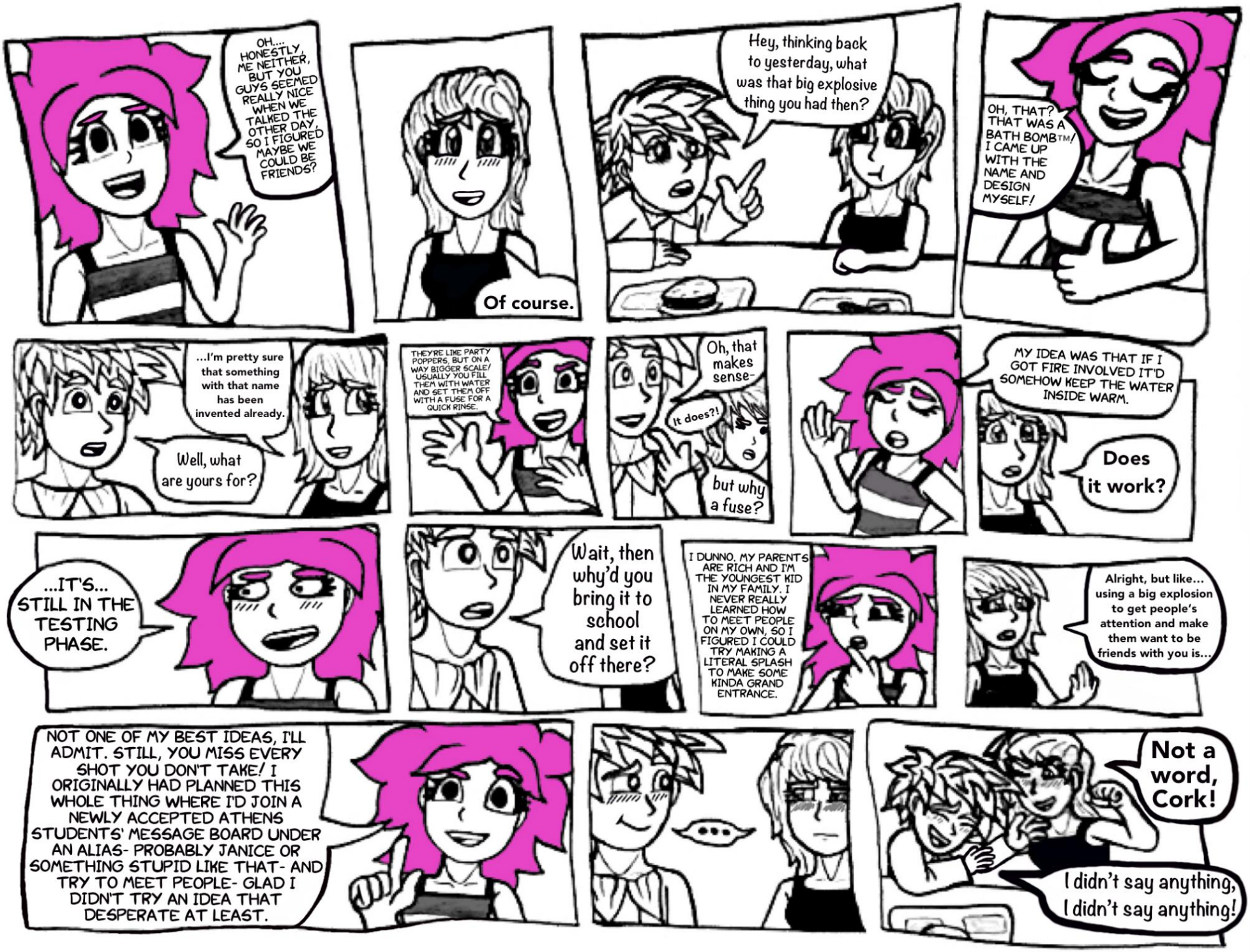
A few minutes later ...
Cork!
What was the first martial art and where did it originate?
Uh... wrestling? In Greece?
Cork, had you been paying attention, you'd have heard me say I planned to cover wrestling and boxing in separate units.
Sorry.
(C-Cork!)
Say, what're you working on there?
My... robot... friend?
Well now, that is interesting. You'll have to show it to me sometime.
But for now, I'd really appreciate it if you focused on this lesson, okay?
Y-yes sir.
Cork! You promised me you'd take this seriously! My dad's paying for us to have this opportunity!
Right. Sorry.
Come on, Cork! Get your head in the game!

Another few minutes later...
Taekkyon
Now, Taekkyon focuses mostly on kicks and strong footwork. We'll talk more about the importance of good footwork when we start learning how to actually fight.
Seriously?! After all that, he's still not-
So, can anyone explain why footwork is so important to people who practice Taekkyon?
Well, you said they also put lots of emphasis on kicks. If you try to kick with sloppy footwork, you'll probably just fall over or miss entirely.
Huh?
Well said.
...
I sounded pretty smart just now!
Just try not to call out next time.
S-
Sorry!
SIGH
But if he's been paying attention this whole time, what is...
He's posing Wink to help him copy the notes? That's adorable!

Alright, time for my first class without Lila with me: computer science! At least now I won't have to deal with that Archie guy's stink eye every single time I-
You have got to be kidding me.
Hey, you're Cork, right?
That's me! You a fan?
What? No, I think we're roommates.
Oh, you must be Paco! It's nice to meet you!
Yeah, you too.
Hello, everyone.
That voice....
It's...
the guy who did my interview. Neat. What was I freaking out over?

I'm Mr. Goro. We have a lot to cover and I want everyone on the same page before we actually get to programming, so pay attention.
Ah, right. He's absolutely terrifying.
Well, maybe he's more chill of a teacher than he looks.
One technobabble info dump of a class later...
Nope, he's scary when he's teaching, too. I feel like my brain is gonna implode if I try to cram even one more thing in it-
Oh, and one more thing.
Oh boy.
Next week, we'll be holding a tournament in class.
Be prepared.
More details will follow next class. You're all dismissed.
Huh?


A tournament? What kind of tournament?
No idea. He didn't say.
YO, YO!
I THINK IT'S GONNA BE A MECH BATTLE TOURNAMENT!
You mean like we all get inside giant robots and punch each other?
YEP, THAT'S WHAT I PREDICT!
Somehow I doubt that.
Anyways, you're sitting with us?
NOM
IS THAT ALRIGHT?
Oh, that's fine! It's just that...
GLANCE
We're not really used to other people sitting with us. It's not bad, just... surprising. Neither of us have many other friends... at all.
Well, except for you, of course, Wink.
BOOP


OH.... HONESTLY, ME NEITHER, BUT YOU GUYS SEEMED REALLY NICE WHEN WE TALKED THE OTHER DAY, SO I FIGURED MAYBE WE COULD BE FRIENDS?
Of course.
Hey, thinking back to yesterday, what was that big explosive thing you had then?
OH, THAT? THAT WAS A BATH BOMB™! I CAME UP WITH THE NAME AND DESIGN MYSELF!
...I'm pretty sure that something with that name has been invented already.
Well, what are yours for?
THEY'RE LIKE PARTY POPPERS, BUT ON A WAY BIGGER SCALE! USUALLY YOU FILL THEM WITH WATER AND SET THEM OFF WITH A FUSE FOR A QUICK RINSE.
Oh, that makes sense-
It does?!
but why a fuse?
MY IDEA WAS THAT IF I GOT FIRE INVOLVED IT'D SOMEHOW KEEP THE WATER INSIDE WARM.
Does it work?
...IT'S... STILL IN THE TESTING PHASE.
Wait, then why'd you bring it to school and set it off there?
I DUNNO. MY PARENTS ARE RICH AND I'M THE YOUNGEST KID IN MY FAMILY. I NEVER REALLY LEARNED HOW TO MEET PEOPLE ON MY OWN, SO I FIGURED I COULD TRY MAKING A LITERAL SPLASH TO MAKE SOME KINDA GRAND ENTRANCE.
Alright, but like... using a big explosion to get people's attention and make them want to be friends with you is...
NOT ONE OF MY BEST IDEAS, I'LL ADMIT. STILL, YOU MISS EVERY SHOT YOU DON'T TAKE! I ORIGINALLY HAD PLANNED THIS WHOLE THING WHERE I'D JOIN A NEWLY ACCEPTED ATHENS STUDENTS' MESSAGE BOARD UNDER AN ALIAS- PROBABLY JANICE OR SOMETHING STUPID LIKE THAT- AND TRY TO MEET PEOPLE- GLAD I DIDN'T TRY AN IDEA THAT DESPERATE AT LEAST.
Not a word, Cork!
I didn't say anything, I didn't say anything!

Dr. Dory's
Period 1 Martial Arts
Class: Please report
to the south gym
today.
Huh. I wonder what that's about.
And so...
Hi Cork!
YO, YO!
Good morning! What are we doing today?
We're not sure yet. Dr. Dory should be coming out of his office to explain soon.
Good morning, class. Today, I'll be taking a more hands-on approach to teaching you all about martial arts.
What if he has us fight him?
OOOH, THAT'D BE AWESOME!
Guys, don't be ridiculous. Our teacher isn't gonna have us fight him-
I'm gonna have you kids fight me.
WOOHOO!
?!

To be more specific, all of you will fight me at the same time. If you successfully incapacitate me or can hold me down for a ten count, you win.
Now, the administrators always hated that I do this, and they only allow me to on the condition that it's optional. So, for those of you who don't want to fight, you are free to sit this out if you would like to.
However, I do believe this is a beneficial experience to benchmark-
...
Looks like there's gonna be less benchmarking and more bench-sitting.
Well, for those of you who still want to participate, you may attack me whenever-
you're-
VWOOSH
ready.

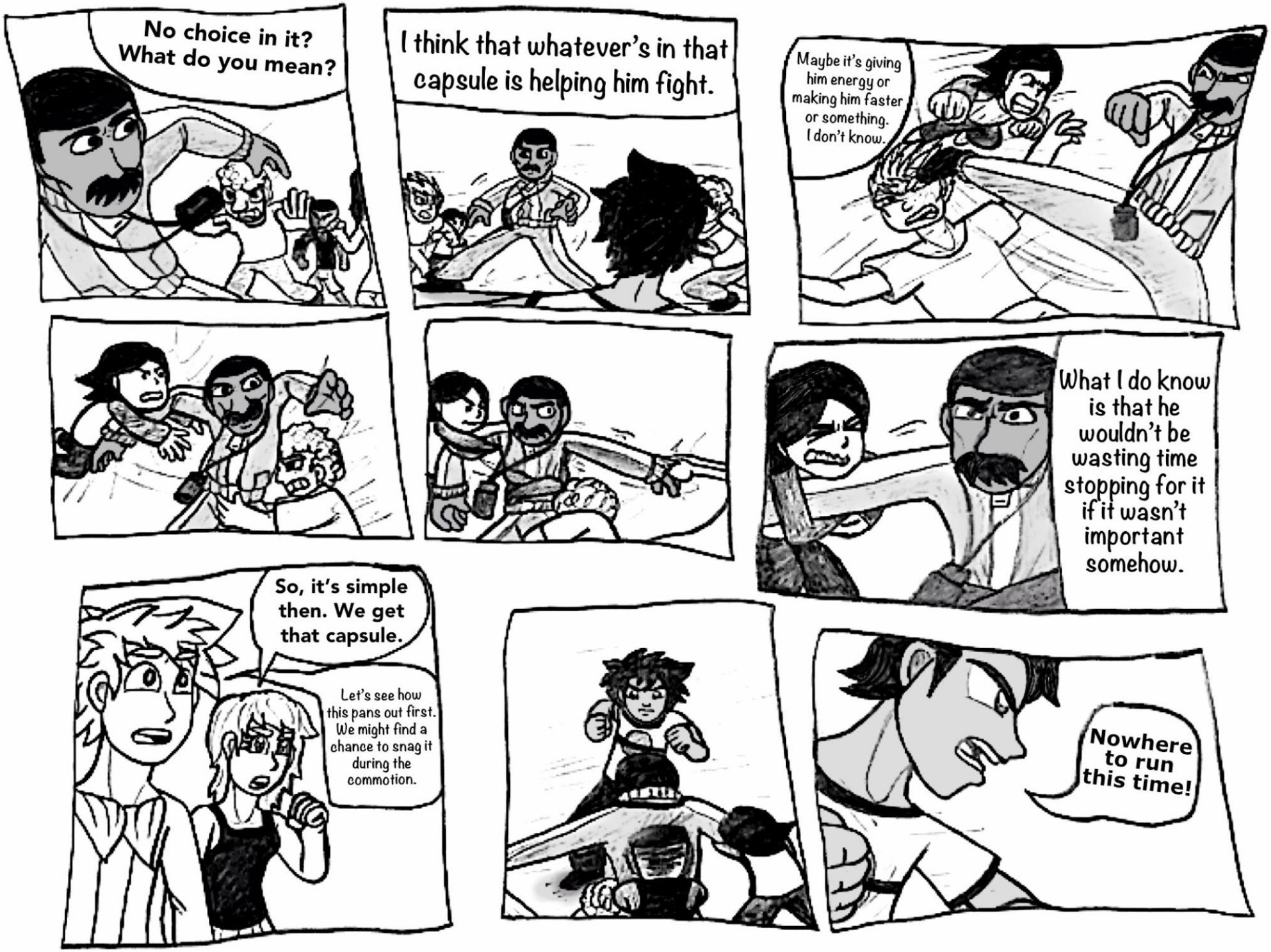
Ah, a volunteer.
I DON'T GET IT! HE ISN'T EVEN ATTACKING, SO WHY AM I BEING PUSHED BACK?!
Hop
POW

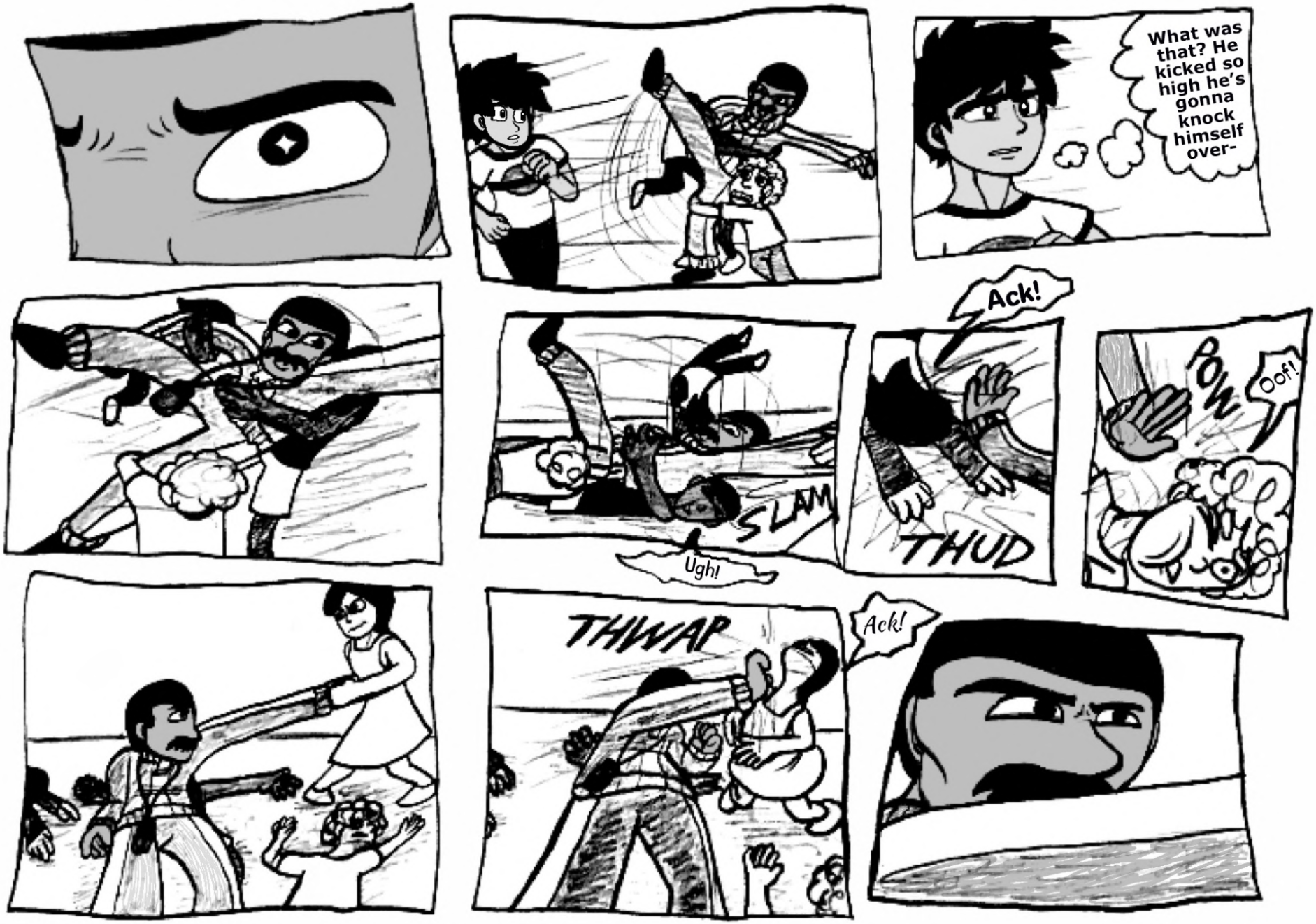
THUD
HUFF HUFF
They're ... fast.
It's not just speed. Dr. Dory's footwork is really good. He's sidestepping everything and pushing her around while hardly even moving.
But... it doesn't feel like this is Invie's first time in a fight.
Even so, we should help her!
Hold on.
?!
We don't know anything about fighting. If we just rush in without thinking, we'll only be getting in the way.
Then what do you suggest we do instead?
Give me a minute. I'm working on an idea....
Something is strange about Dr. Dory's getup today.

Well, it's certainly not the most fashionable choice, but I'd imagine a tracksuit is a fairly practical outfit to wear in a fight-
No, it's not the tracksuit. It's-
THUD
WHEW
POP
GULP
POP
Aha!
Huh? What is it?
I know how we might be able to win!
You know, I do believe I made it clear that you didn't need to attack me one at a time. Don't tell me you're all scared off now.
Come on, let's go!
Right behind you!
Cork's going in! I should go now, too.
...

Huh?
GRIP
AAAAAAAAAA
Ah!
YO, YO ....
UGH.
?!

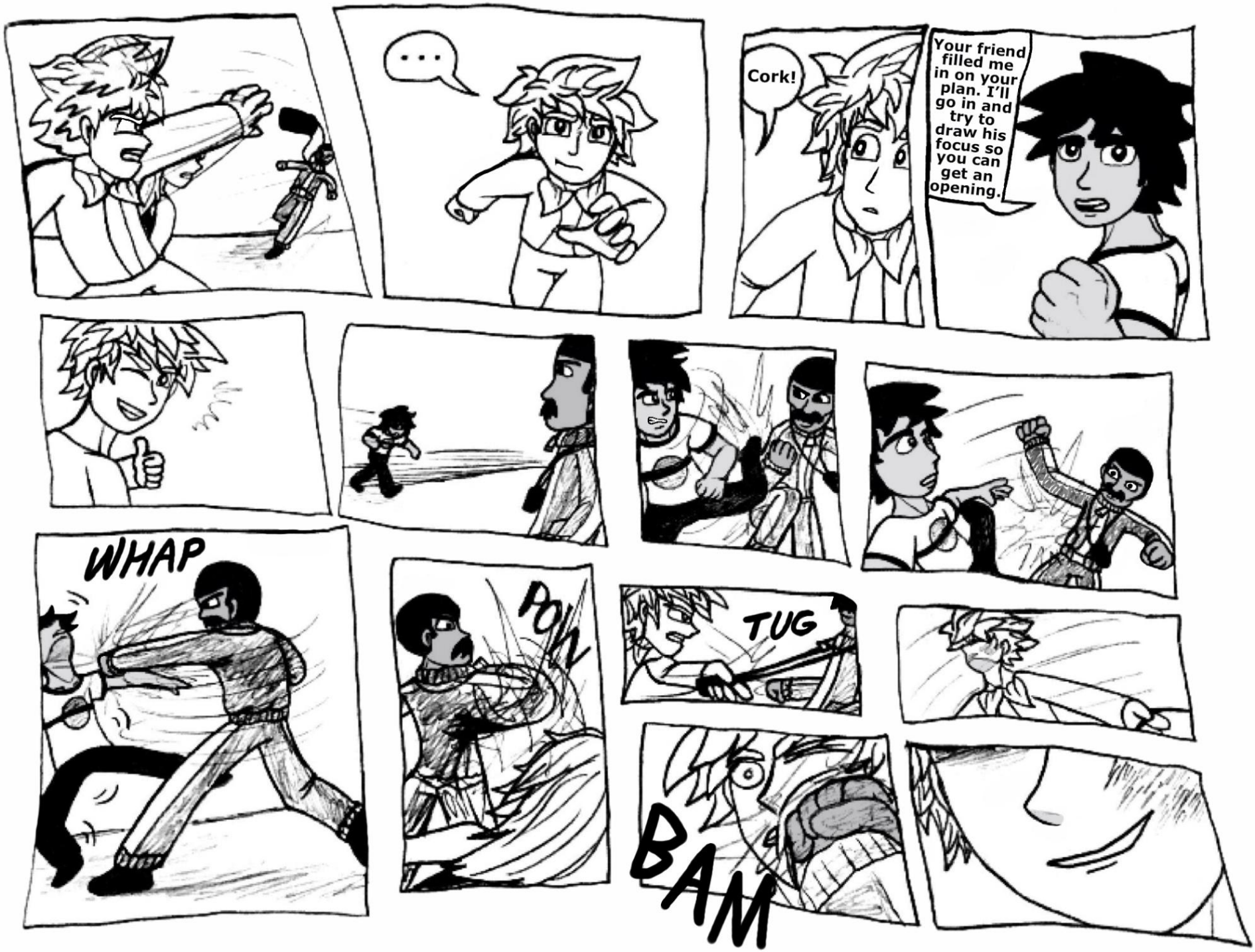
Your defense isn't half bad.
POP
Of course, you won't be beating me by only blocking and backing up.
!
There he goes again! I think I was right!
Well, could you fill me in on whatever it is you're thinking before Dr. Dory knocks out anyone else?!
Look at that little capsule Dr. Dory is wearing around his neck. Doesn't it seem odd to you?
Yeah, but Dr. Dory's an odd guy. So what?
POP
Twice now, he's stopped to pop some of whatever's in that capsule into his mouth. Both times, he's left himself wide open while doing so.
I saw that too, but if he's really leaving himself wide open... why? Doesn't he know all about martial arts and stuff?
That's just it.
I don't think Dr. Dory has any choice in it.


No choice in it? What do you mean?
I think that whatever's in that capsule is helping him fight.
Maybe it's giving him energy or making him faster or something. I don't know.
What I do know is that he wouldn't be wasting time stopping for it if it wasn't important somehow.
So, it's simple then. We get that capsule.
Let's see how this pans out first. We might find a chance to snag it during the commotion.
Nowhere to run this time!


What was that? He kicked so high he's gonna knock himself over-
Ack!
SLAM
Ugh!
THUD
POW
Oof!
THWAP
Ack!

THUD
POP
So close!
...
POP
Agh!
BAM
THUD

Ugh....
...
Archie? What are you just standing around for?
Well, I WAS trying to strategize before you crashed into me.
Oh, no need! I've actually got a strategy all worked out already! You see that capsule Dr. Dory has around his neck? Well, I-
That's not gonna work.
Are you kidding me?! You haven't even heard my plan yet!
I have a pretty good idea of what you're thinking, and I'm telling you that it won't go the way you think it will.
Well, screw you then! My plan doesn't need you in it to work anyways!
STOMP
STOMP
STOMP


...
Cork!
Your friend filled me in on your plan. I'll go in and try to draw his focus so you can get an opening.
WHAP
POW
TUG
BAM

Just as planned.
SNAP
Sorry, Doc.
I noticed you'd been swigging whatever's in this capsule quite a bit. I figure you must need it to help you fight if you have to stop for it so much.
Hope you don't mind if I give it a try myself.
POP
Ah, you might not want to do that-
PTOO
PLEH
Gah! What the heck is in this thing, pure chili powder?!
Yes.
I've gotten pretty used to the taste, and it's actually quite good for you. I wouldn't say I need it to fight, though.
...
!
Hold on, you already knew this was how things would play out?
More or less, yeah.
And you couldn't be bothered to explain it to me?
You never asked.

...
So, Cork!
!
It would seem that your strategy hasn't unfolded the way you expected it to. This is the part where you'll need to improvise a bit.
Now, what will you do?
GH_ HUFF
HUFF HUFF
HUFF HUFF
HUFF HUFF
NOT AGAIN.

?!
...
You did well, Cork.
Take it easy. We can... go over things to work on some other time.
...
I'll call it here. Class is over for today, everyone.
Everyone go get your things. I'll bring out the first aid kit and we'll... get back to normal classes tomorrow.

FLICK
?
?
Ah! I'm sorry! I can explain!
I was wondering what all that noise was about. What are you doing here at 5:30 in the morning?
I...
I was looking for parts.

Parts? Are you trying to build something?
I don't know, Mr. Goro. I was just feeling really restless and sometimes tinkering with things helps me calm down.
Well, I see no problem with that. Just make sure you're safe. Don't go setting things on fire or misusing equipment, let me know if you need help with anything, and-
Hold on. You're... fine with this?
Why wouldn't I be?
But....
Mr. Shrewd, ATHENS is an institution meant to promote learning and freedom of expression. There is nothing more important than supplying our students with the resources and guidance necessary to fuel their creative outlets and passions.
That being said, I was going to also request that you wait until later before continuing. You need your sleep and working without any supervision wouldn't be safe. If you'd like, I can stand nearby if you need me while you work after classes are over today.
Y-yes, sir! I'll go back to my room now, sir!
Hmph....

Now then,
are you all familiar with the game of Rock Paper Scissors?
I know it goes by many other names as well. You might know it as Rochambeau, Jiandao Shitou Bu, Schnick, Schnack, Schnuck, or even Ching Chong Cha.
Did he make some of those up?
Your guess is as good as mine, man.
Tomorrow we will hold a Rock Paper Scissors tournament among the class. Each of you will find an opponent for a best two out of three, with the winner going on to face another winner until only one of you remains undefeated.
Yes, Mr. Dreyer.
With all due respect, Mr. Goro, this is a computer science class, isn't it? I just don't see how any of this relates to engineering or technology or programming at all.
That is a fair concern to raise. However, I plan to answer it only after our tournament has been finished. I can assure you that it all will make sense tomorrow, so just trust that this exercise has a purpose.
Now, you may use whatever strategies you like, talk to your opponent, repeat moves, etc. All is fair so long as you both cannot see each other's moves early.

Later, in Lila's room...
So, that's the long and short of it.
Wow, I certainly wasn't expecting that. These teachers keep throwing us curveballs, huh?
PRACTICING GYMNASTICS
Are your gymnastics classes anything like this?
Ha, I wish. They're brutal.
They are?
Everyone else seems so competent. I feel like I'm so far behind, having only one summer's worth of practice and all.
You've always been a quick learner. I could never pull the same prank on you twice when we were younger.
Thanks, but this is a bit more complicated than remembering not to look when you tell me it says gullible on the ceiling.
Who knows? Maybe it'll click for you. That's how this sort of stuff always goes for me. Everything just kind of starts to make sense once I give it a proper go.
Let's hope it'll be that easy....
WHEW
Anyways,
HUFF
I'm just about done. So, what was it you needed my help with?

Well, like I said, you're a quick learner and you don't fall for the same trick twice. That's why I really want to practice with you and work out some strategies I might use tomorrow.
Strategies? Isn't it mostly just random chance, though?
Not at all. I've been thinking it over, and there are actually several layers of psychological warfare at work in a single turn alone if you play your cards right.
...We're still talking about Rock Paper Scissors here, right?
Yeah. I'll explain what I'm trying as we go. I promise you it makes sense.
I just don't really see why you're getting so into this. It's not like Rock Paper Scissors was ever something you were interested in before.
...
Look, I... I really messed up during our fight with Dr. Dory. My plan didn't work and I completely panicked. And... I'm sorry you went along with it only for me to fail. I just want to win this thing tomorrow and prove that you can still trust me.
Cork, you have nothing to be sorry for. I do still trust you. Even if you didn't figure it out that time, I know you. You always bounce back. So don't worry about earning my support. I'm in it for the long haul.
Thanks, Lila. And I promise, that's not happening again. I'm gonna work hard and win so that next time you put your faith in me I'll pull through and make it worth your while.
Too cheesy?
I'd say just the right amount.

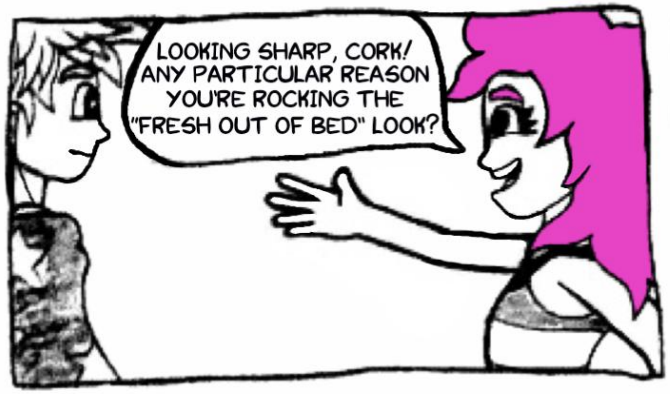
The next day...
Alright, are we missing anyone?
YO, YO! CORK WAS IN MY LAST CLASS, BUT I'M NOT SURE WHERE HE IS NOW!
Is that so? Well, if he isn't here, I'll have no choice but to mark him-
Hold on, I'm here!
Enter: Cork Shrewd.
Are you wearing a blanket?

SNICKER
Oh my god, he totally is!
GIGGLE
That is hilarious. What is he even doing?
CHUCKLE

There's a good reason for this. I'll show you, Archie. This won't be anything like with Dr. Dory.

...

YO, YO!

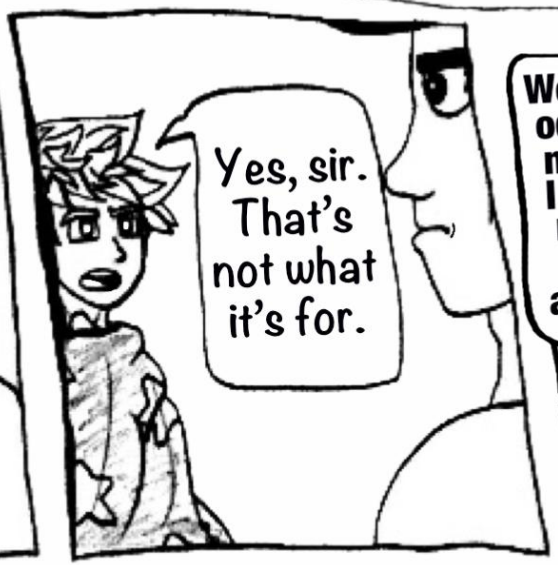

LOOKING SHARP, CORK! ANY PARTICULAR REASON YOU'RE ROCKING THE "FRESH OUT OF BED" LOOK?

You'll see. It's all part of my plan. I'm gonna win this tournament.

WOW.

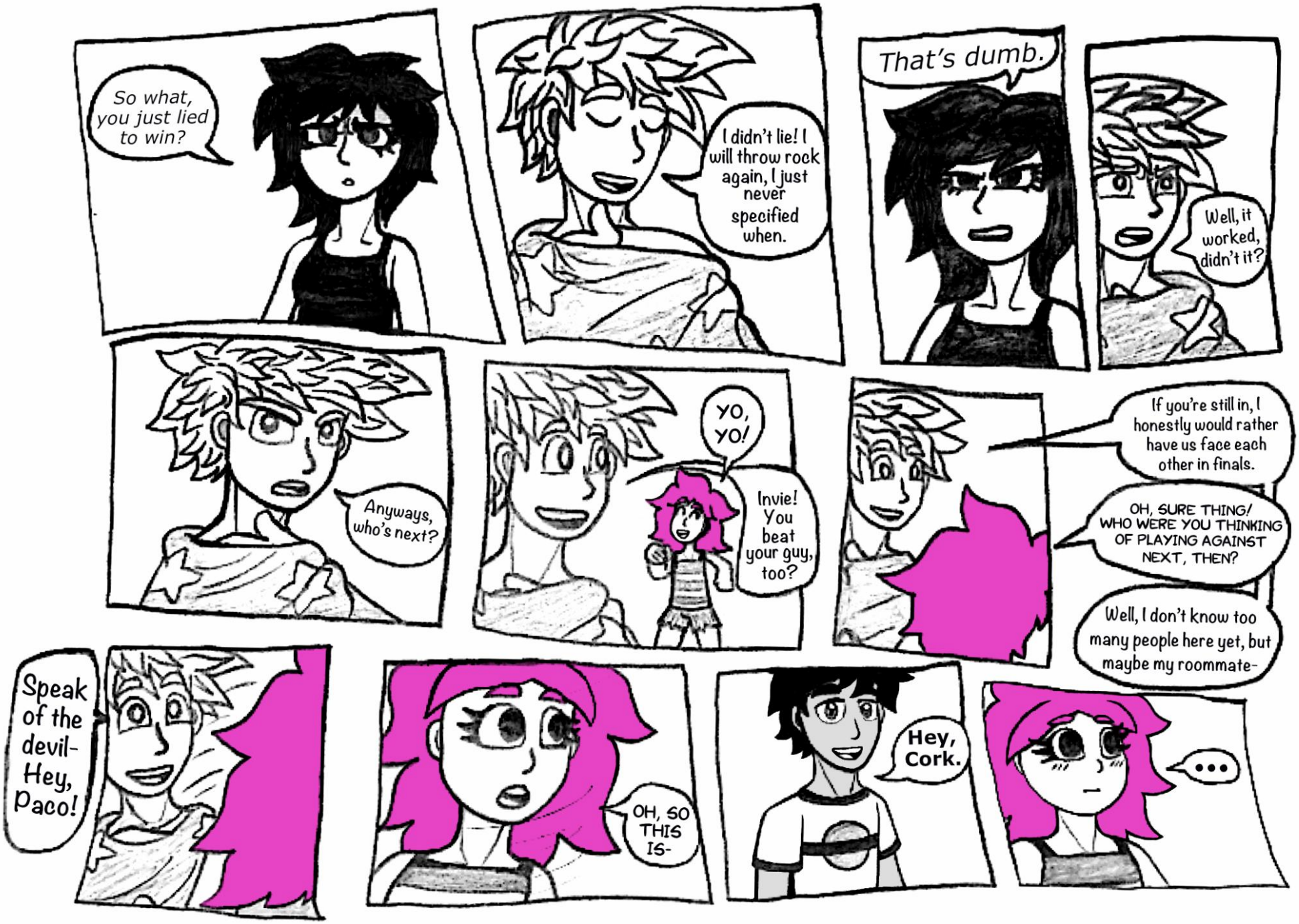
YOU KNOW, THAT WOULD HAVE SOUNDED REALLY COOL IF YOU WEREN'T WRAPPED IN A BLANKET.

You know you can't use that to hide your playing hand, right?

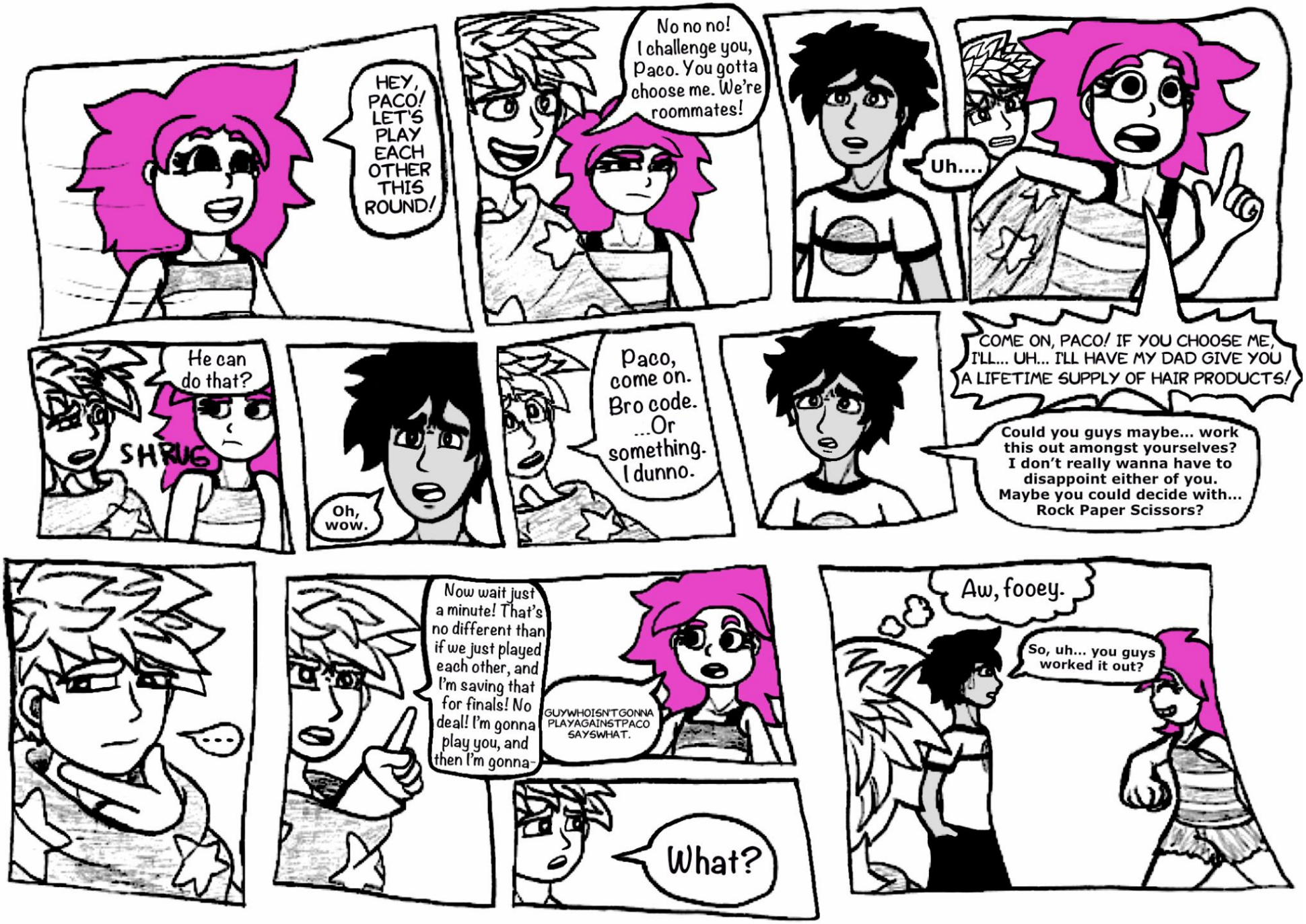

Yes, sir. That's not what it's for.

Well then, odd as it may be, I see no reason not to allow it.

Now then, it seems like everyone is here. Go find someone to play against and we can get this tournament started.
Hey, you!
I challenge you to a rousing round of fisting, scissoring, and papering!
Fine, whatever.
Rad.
Oh, and I guess I should let you know now that I'm gonna throw rock.
What's wrong with this kid? He's got to be bluffing. I'll just throw scissors and call it, I guess.
Yes! I won!
Alrighty, I'm gonna throw rock again!
He's not bluffing at all! He's just an idiot! God, that's annoying. I couldn't care less about some stupid game, but this kid is really starting to get on my nerves.
Well, he says he's throwing rock again. That makes this simple, I guess. All I have to do is throw paper.


So what, you just lied to win?
I didn't lie! I will throw rock again, I just never specified when.
That's dumb.
Well, it worked, didn't it?
Anyways, who's next?
YO, YO!
Invie! You beat your guy, too?
If you're still in, I honestly would rather have us face each other in finals.
OH, SURE THING! WHO WERE YOU THINKING OF PLAYING AGAINST NEXT, THEN?
Well, I don't know too many people here yet, but maybe my roommate-
Speak of the devil- Hey, Paco!
OH, SO THIS IS-
Hey, Cork.
...

YO, YO! PACO!
IT'S SO GREAT TO FINALLY MEET YOU. CORK'S TOLD ME SO MUCH ABOUT YOU.
Oh. Heh, uh... he has?
I have?
YOU HAVE.
Invie, what are you doing?
GET YOUR SPEECH BUBBLE OUT OF MY FACE.
LOOK, YOU'VE GOT YOUR THING GOING WITH LILA.
What thing? We're just friends!
OH, PLEASE. YOU'RE ONLY FOOLING YOURSELVES GOING AROUND SAYING THAT.
ANYWAYS, PACO IS CUTE AND I'M TAKING THIS CHANCE TO TALK TO HIM.
What are they whispering about? Did I do something?
Huh. And here I was, thinking you were into me.
...
EH. NO OFFENSE, YOU'RE REALLY COOL AND ALL, BUT YOU'RE JUST A LITTLE TOO WEIRD FOR ME.
...
...Just for that, I'm the one who's gonna play Paco.
LIKE HECK YOU ARE!


HEY, PACO! LET'S PLAY EACH OTHER THIS ROUND!
No no no! I challenge you, Paco. You gotta choose me. We're roommates!
Uh....
COME ON, PACO! IF YOU CHOOSE ME, I'LL... UH... I'LL HAVE MY DAD GIVE YOU A LIFETIME SUPPLY OF HAIR PRODUCTS!
Could you guys maybe... work this out amongst yourselves? I don't really wanna have to disappoint either of you. Maybe you could decide with... Rock Paper Scissors?
Paco, come on. Bro code. ...Or something. I dunno.
He can do that?
SHRUG
Oh, wow.
...
Now wait just a minute! That's no different than if we just played each other, and I'm saving that for finals! No deal! I'm gonna play you, and then I'm gonna-
GUYWHOISN'TGONNA PLAYAGAINSTPACO SAYSWHAT.
What?
Aw, fooey.
So, uh... you guys worked it out?

Fine, whatever. I'll get my chance to prove myself eventually. For now, let's focus on getting past this round.
Say, does everybody else already have a-
Struggling to find a new opponent, Mr. Shrewd?
!
Y-yes, sir.
Well, I can't let you advance to the next round without beating somebody. So, how about I be your opponent this time?
That sounds fine by me....
Alright, Cork. He's just another opponent. Stick to the plan, and no matter what...
Don't lose your cool.
PAPER
Let's do this.

...
I think you might have a misprint on your shirt.
PER
PAPER
Nah, can't be. I made it myself with a marker last night.
You know, I had actually planned on drawing scissors on the blanket too, but Lila said that might stain my sheets with marker and-
APER
...
PAPER
And... she also warned me not to put my blanket down anywhere it would get dirty....
PAPER
Seems like you trust this Lila girl a lot. Your thing with her must be very important to you.
There is no thing! Why does everybody keep talking about a thing?
Look, can we just play already?
Very well.
Oh, and I think you should throw paper this time.
?
Reverse psychology. Simple, but effective. If I assume it works and Mr. Goro won't throw paper, all I have to do is throw rock and my odds of winning are...
PAPER
...fifty percent.

I guess I should've listened to your advice.
Well, I'm gonna tell you to throw paper again this time.
PAPER
He won't throw paper. He's obviously convinced by now that it's a trap, and what's more....
Yesterday night...
Hey, Lila. You're taking that public speaking and persuasive arguing class thing, right?
Yeah, why?
Could you tell me what it's like? I'm curious.
Well, we've started learning about what kinds of things people respond to. Some colors make you feel certain emotions, some words automatically make people upset or passionate, images tend to be more memorable than words.... It's all that sort of thing.
I knew then that drawing a picture would be the perfect way to trick my opponent. The "PAPER" is just a red herring. His first turn was being manipulated into scissors from the outset. And, now that he's lost because of it, he probably will think twice before throwing scissors again.
PAPER
All this is to say, he's almost definitely going to throw rock. Everything is going exactly according to plan.
holy smokes i cant believe that actually worked
Good games, Mr. Shrewd.
Oh, and you might want to pick your blanket up off the floor now.
Oh, shoot! Right!

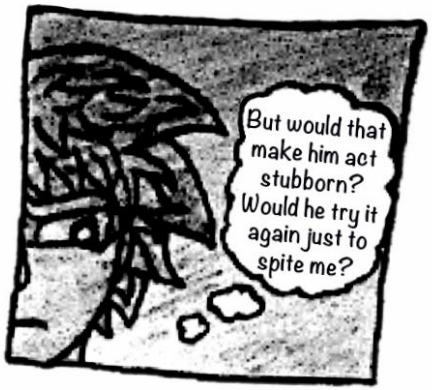
Now, I can finally get my chance to prove myself to Invie-
PAPER
You lost on purpose, didn't you?
MY MAMA ALWAYS SAID THAT THE BEST WAY TO GET A GUY TO LIKE YOU IS TO MAKE HIM THINK HE'S SMART.
Hey, guys aren't that simple. We won't just fall into your arms over a little ego trip.
WOW, CORK. YOU ARE SO RIGHT. GEE GOLLY GOSH, YOU'RE SO SMART.
Well, if Paco won, I guess that means I'll be facing him in-
Nice one. Good games, Archie.
Heh. Just got lucky.
We still on for soccer later?
Yeah, I'll see you after classes end.
Something I can help you with?
SIGH
Yeah.
I still haven't lost yet. If you wanna win this tournament, you're gonna have to beat me first.

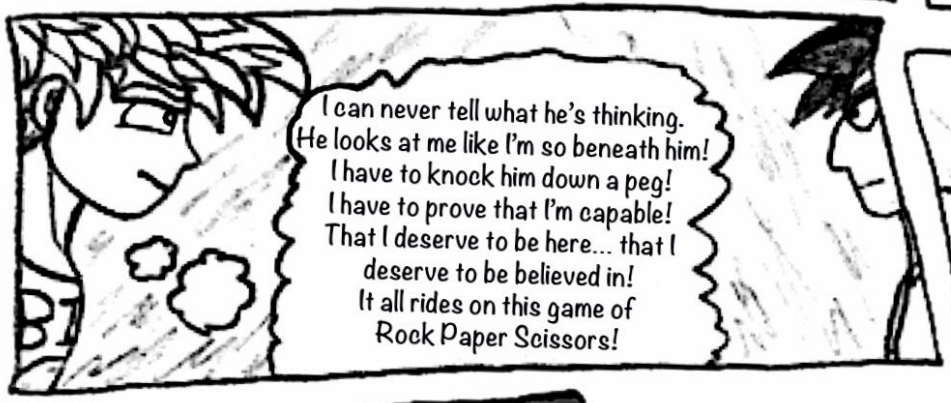
Only guy I'm still worried about is Archie.
Archie?
Yeah. I met him during that whole mess on our first day. Every time I see him, he gives me the stink eye.
I'm basically just gonna avoid him for as long as I can and hope somebody else eliminates him for me.
Well, on the bright side, I think the tee's dry now....
PAPER
Thanks for all the help, Lila.
No worries. I don't mind. I do have to ask, though...
Why did you have to make a second one, too?
?
What's with the shirt?
BIG BURGER
It's just what all cooks wear. Don't worry too much about it.
What kind of trick is he trying to pull?
Of course, the only thing I'm cooking up is your defeat, thanks to this brilliant distraction. No one can withstand the attention-grabbing power of the BIG BURGER Shirt!

Guess that wasn't exactly a "rock solid" play by you, huh?

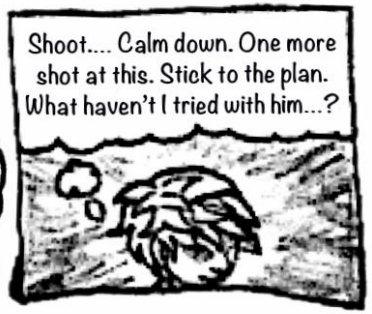
Shut up.

Hmph.
Will he try throwing rock again? No, he wouldn't. He's gotta be feeling embarrassed after that.


But would that make him act stubborn? Would he try it again just to spite me?


I can never tell what he's thinking. He looks at me like I'm so beneath him! I have to knock him down a peg! I have to prove that I'm capable! That I deserve to be here... that I deserve to be believed in! It all rides on this game of Rock Paper Scissors!

Gah! I threw paper again without thinking!


Shoot.... Calm down. One more shot at this. Stick to the plan. What haven't I tried with him...?

Forget it. All in. Best chance I've got.
BURGER

Hey, Archie! Just thought I'd let you know...

BIG

I'm gonna throw rock.

Later, in Lila's room (again)...
I guess you could say you got "rocked" in that last game, huh?
...
Cork, come on. You know this isn't that big a deal.
I know, it's just... I really wanted to win this one, Lila. I feel like all I've done since we've gotten here is make one mistake after another.
Well... I can't deny that there's some truth to that...
But you've learned from your mistakes every time. You're paying more attention in class, keeping your cool under pressure, and you're working hard to grow from your experiences.
I guess, but what's it even matter if I never actually get anything right?
Cork....
When I was in first grade, I failed my first math test.
I was devastated. I cried for a full hour. They had to take me to the nurse's office. It was the worst.
Oh, wow....
But then they called my mom,
and you know what she said?
What did she say?
Maybe you failed this time so that you could learn from it and be at your best when it really matters.
And I managed to survive the first grade.
So, chin up, alright? Maybe your big win just hasn't come yet.
I guess so. I just wonder what sort of "big win" all this stuff is prepping me for. It better be something good.
Meanwhile, in a government research facility ...

So, I presume the board would like me to put my energy scouter project on hold for the time being?
It would seem so, yes. This situation takes priority.
The sudden death of one of our own agents was linked to all this, and that's got the higher-ups personally invested. We don't just die out of nowhere like that.
Most interesting....
SLIDE
...
Name: Penelope Donner. Age: 16.
Place of residence: Heaven's Luck Orphanage.
Reason for visit...
Ah-!
SNAP
?!
WHOOSH
CLICK
Y-yeah, it does that....
...Fascinating.

Leave us, Agent Bennington. I work best without people watching over my shoulder.
So... Miss Donner. Would you mind starting off by telling me where you happened upon this most peculiar-
I need to use the bathroom!
...Alright.
What do I do? What do I do? What do I do?
Well, for starters, I do actually need to use the bathroom. It was a long ride here.
?
Whoa. This must be one of those smart toilets I've heard about....
Ah! Maybe I could use it to get help!
Miss Donner, I hope you don't mind if I use the restroom as well.
CREAK
We have much to discuss and I'd like to do so without either of us needing breaks for... trivialities.
No! I can't call with him in the room! Should I wait for him to leave? No, no! I went in here first! He's gonna get suspicious if I take too long!
So it has to be a text message....
TAP
It's awfully quiet in there, Miss Donner. What exactly are you doing?
I-it takes a bit when I'm stressed!
No time! Just gotta send my location and ask for help to whoever!
Send to last messaged?
Send
Don't Send
Meanwhile, back at ATHENS...
BZZT
73%
8:30 PM
1 new message
To be continued...