Intro to Sarah, Natalie and Agnes

Sarah- Childhood friends with marc via parents are friends, she doesn’t normally dress up or make herself pretty, so marc doesn’t usually notice her, but at homecoming she dresses up real nice and all of a sudden Marc is in love. \*Marc bumps into Sarah on your way home\*

Natalie - Gets in trouble for not paying attention because shes sketching in the corners of her paper; you sit across from her at the table- meet in math

Agnes - Meet in science- is really fidgety, lab partner to MC, is always checking her phone and laptop(for what, you can’t tell)

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\*Alarm Rings\*

MC: “Urgh… My head…”

\*Alarm rings again\*

MC: “Fine, I’ll get up. Where’s my toothbrush?”

\*Screen shakes cause hes looking for stuff\*

MC: \*OBTAINED TOOTHBRUSH\* “Aha! Here we go.”

\*KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK\*

MC: “What? Who’s here? Who even knows I live here?”

MARC: “**OI! YOU READY FOR SCHOOL?”**

MC: “Marc?!?!?!?!?!?! Wha-”

MARC: “**YOU’RE GUNNA BE LATE BRO”**

MC: “Ok, ok! I just got out of bed! Let me put on some clothes first, jeez!” \*puts on clothes\*

\*runs out of door\*

MC: \*out of breath\* “Alright, Marc, I’m here. How did you figure out where I live?”

Marc: “You dropped your wallet, your address was inside.”

MC: “………...Oh………………………………………………”

Marc” You probably want this back.” \*hands over wallet\*\*OBTAINED WALLET\* “Now we’re even.”

MC: “Even?”

Marc: “Yeah, for when you had my back at the dean’s.”

MC: “Oh, Right.”(Or, if you didn’t, Oh, Uh, Right, Sure.)

Marc: “Sooo… Shall we? If we stand here any longer, we’ll be late for school.”

MC: “Oh! let’s go.”

\*go to school ya chump\*

\*Arrives at school\*

Marc: “Hey, MC. Can I talk to you for a sec?”

MC: “Uh, sure Marc. What’s up?”

Marc: “Since you’re new in town, you probably don’t know nothin ‘bout anything. If you want to get through the year, you’ll need someone to show you around. I can do that for you.”

MC: 1. “You Could? That’d be great!” (+affection)

2. “I think I would rather do it on my own.” (- affection)

3. “Uh, sure....”

Marc: (1) “Alright, meet me after school in the courtyard, ok? See you in class!”

(2) “Oh, ok. Well, let me know if you need anything then. See you in class.”

(3) “‘Kay. Cya Round.”

\*Scene Change MATH CLASS\*

Mr.Kelly: “Ok Class! Take your seats! One… One… Two… Three… Five… Eight… Thirteen… Twenty one…” \*continues mumbling\* (LEAVE RESOLUTION OF JOKE UNTIL THE END OF THE YEAR, TELLS STUDENTS THAT IT’S THE FIBONACCI SEQUENCE)

Natalie: “……………” \*scribble scribble\*

Mr. Kelly: “Now, class. I know that you hate homework on the first day, but I want to get you all learned up by the end of the year.”

\*collective groans\*

Mr. Kelly: “I will hand out your assignments on the way out. For now, there is a text book under everyone’s desk. Pull it out and turn to page 394. That is where we will start.”

\*MORE GROANS\*

Mr. Kelly: “Today’s topic will be geometry. You know, I really like angles, to a certain degree.”

MC: “............ was that a pun”

MC: “What was that pun”

Natalie: “\*doodles smiley faces\*”

Mr. Kelly: “Ms. McNeil, I don’t see you opening up your textbook. Please don’t try to measure my patience.”

Natalie: “\*quickly sketches frowny face and shows it to Mr. Kelly\*”

Mr. Kelly: “….. Okaaaaaay Ms. McNeil, I think you should put away your sketchbook now.”

Natalie: “\*opens eyes really wide, vigorously shakes her head\*”

Mr. Kelly: “I insist.”

Natalie: “\*eyes tear up a bit, puts sketch book away and begins to sulk.\*”

Mr. Kelly: “That’s better.”

\*later in class\*

Mr. Kelly: “.... and that’s how these laws of geometry work. You, know, it’s a shame parallel lines will never meet. They have so much in common.”

\*class groans\*

Mr. Kelly: \*bell rings\* “Alright class, you are dismissed.”

MC: 1. (Ask how she’s feeling) \*walks up to Natalie before they leave\* “hey, are you ok? I couldn’t help but notice that you seemed upset. “ (+affection)

2. (Question her behavior) “Why didn’t you pay any attention in class? Are you mute?“ (-Affection)

3. (Ignore her)

Natalie:

1. \*blushes\*
2. \*makes an angry face\*

3. ………………………………..

MC: “Huh. That was strange….”

“My next class is science, it looks like. I’d better get there fast.”

\*scene change = ENTER SCIENCE\*

Ms. Galvin: “Before you sit down, line up at the back of the room. I have some important questions.”

“Since this is a science class, we must observe the scientific method. That means collecting questions. Now, my first question is this:…”

\*Fade out\*

“....Now, pick your partners. We will begin our lectures tomorrow, and collect data. Tonight, I want you to take notes on the first chapter of the textbook. Before you leave, let me know who you are sitting with. If you don’t, you will be randomly assigned with a partner. Go!”

MC: “Uh… Hey… Anyone want to be my partner?”

MC: ”Anyone? Hey, you… No? Alright…”

MC: “Urgh… Seems like no one is available…”

Ms. Galvin: “Now, does anyone not have a partner yet?”

MC: \*looks around\* “Uh, I guess I don’t have a partner yet…”

Ms. Galvin: “Interesting. Now, could you take a look around the room? Can you tell me what you see?”

MC: “Uhm… Oh.” \*looks at agnes\* “Uh, alright. Hi…”

Agnes: “Hi.”

Mrs. Galvin: “ Wonderful. Now, tomorrow’s lecture will be about the chapter in which you are currently engaged in notetaking. Remember, the chapter notes will be due at the end of every week. The first chapter is rather short, so if you do not have them completed, there will be no excuse.”

Agnes: \*staring at her phone, headphones in\*

MC: “Um, hi. Er, since we are working together and everything, I was wondering…”

Agnes: “Hmmm?”

MC: “ Oh, I was just wondering…”

Agnes: “Agnes. But don’t call me that. I prefer…..”

“.... Novahawk.”

MC: “ Uh… Right… Novahawk… ok…”

Agnes: “ Mhm. Now get outta here.”

MC: \*agnes leaves\* “.........Huh.”

“I guess it’s time for the electives now. Let’s see what Marc is up to.”

\*Insert Elective here\*

Marc: “...And that’s how you disguise your phone number.”

MC: “Oh, cool… What would I use that for?”

Marc: “Probably nothing, but hey, the more you know.”

OPTION ⅓- Marc shows you around, takes you to where Sarah works

* Player discovers more places, affection with Marc goes up

Marc:.... And that’s why Marcy’s is cheaper than Jenny’s. Good way to save your money on clothes.

MC: Oh ok, thanks for letting me know. :D

Marc: So I was thinkin’, there’s this place up by the Cafe that I hang around, got a bunch a’ video games and stuff. Wanna hit it, see if there’s something ya wanna play?

MC: Er, sure. What kinds of games are there?

Marc: Oh ya know, things like fighting games, racing games, shooters. All kinds. It’s right over here, let’s get going.

MC: Uh yeah, let’s go…

\*In Arcade\*

Marc: Check out this game, dude!

MC: Erm, alright… What game is this?

Marc: It’s the hottest game in the arcade! You HAVE to try it.

MC: Oh, okay cool… What do I do?

Marc: Well, first, you start by...

\*minigame tutorial, insert minigame here\*

Marc:... And that’s how you can use the combos to get higher scores.

MC: You know, this game is 1) pretty fun! [small increase in affection] 2) pretty lame. 3) not too bad.

Marc: 1) That’s awesome! This is my favorite game in the arcade.

2-3) Oh well, to each their own. I really like it myself.

Marc: Hey are you feeling hungry? My stomach just started to growl.

MC: \*STOMACH GROWLS, SCREEN SHAKES AS REPRESENTATION\* Oh! I’m feeling hungry too. Do you know any good places to eat?

Marc: Actually I do, there’s a place not too far from here that’s super popular with the students at our school. A senior named Fredrick runs the place, and a friend of mine works there.

MC: Ok cool, let’s go.

\*Outside Cafe\*

Marc: Here’s the place. Roland’s Sweet Honey Cafe.

MC: Looks nice.

Marc: I’m starving, let’s go in and get some food.

\*Inside Cafe\*

MC: There’s a lot of people here.

Marc: Yea, almost everyone comes here after school to hang out and unwind.

???(Fredrick): Well, if it isn’t the freshie who can’t take a bit of homework.

Marc: Excuse me Fredrick!?!?!?!

Frederick: No, not you, your friend here.

MC: W-w-what? W-what do you mean?

Frederick: Forgetful, are we? Just yesterday I caught you complaining about homework on the first day. I told you to grow a pair.

Marc: \*Sniggers\*

MC: Marc!

Marc: Sorry, it is a little funny. You probably shouldn’t complain too much.

MC: Y-you’re one to talk!

Marc: Yeah, probably. But still, that was FUNNY.

Becka: Frederick, that’s no way to treat new customers. You know better.

Frederick: Becka!! My apologies. You’re right. It was just that… he was being whiny yesterday and it bothered me, I mean, he hasn’t even been to any higher level classes…

Becka: Shush. You were exactly the same way. As were most of the members of our class, if I recall correctly.

Frederick: Well I Ne-...

Becka: Now apologize to your customer.

Frederick: \*BLUSHING\* You do not own this cafe! I do! Argh!

But, you are right. I must be more… professional. \*turns to MC and Marc\* As a consolation, your drinks are on the house. You are welcome.

Becka: Now, that wasn’t so hard was it?

Frederick: Oh for heaven’s sake!

\*frederick and becka leave\*

Marc: Huh. Anyway, let’s go sit somewhere.

MC: Uh… okay, that sounds good to me.

???(sarah): Hey Marc! How’s it goin?

Marc: Sarah! How’s business today?

Sarah: Oh, you know, it’s been pretty busy, being the first few days in the school year and all… What can I get for you guys?

Marc: I’ll have the usual. Frederick said we get free drinks today.

Sarah: Did he now? Well, alright, I trust you. And who’s this?

Marc: This is (MC)! He just moved into town. He’s a freshman, like me. In fact, he lives in our neighborhood!

Sarah: Oh? And how would you know? Did you follow him home?

Marc:... Something like that.

MC: Uhh…

Marc: Don’t worry about it. What are you gonna order?

MC: Err, what does the chef recommend?

Sarah: Today we have a special on Caesar Salads. Comes with grilled chicken and garlic bread.

MC: Sounds good, I’ll have that.

Sarah: Then I’ll be back in a jiffy.

Marc: Thanks!

MC: So… How do you and Sarah know each other…?

Marc: Oh, me and Sarah? We go way back. Grew up together, almost.

MC: Really? That’s cool…

Sarah: Hey guys! Here are your drinks. I’ll be back in a sec with your food.

Marc: Thanks! Do you have a minute to sit with us after that?

Sarah: Oh, no, sorry. Not today. We are up to our elbows in customers, haha.

Marc: Alright, maybe next time then.

Sarah: See you later!

Marc: Hey wait! How is your leg doing?

Sarah: Oh, well, I’ve been doing better… Healing a broken bone doesn’t happen overnight, you know?

Marc: True, true. Well, get better soon! The team needs you.

Sarah: Haha, thanks. I’ll see you around.

MC:...I didn’t notice her cast. What happened?

Marc: It’s a bit of a nasty story. Let’s just say there was a really, really bad accident.

MC: Oh… Uh, how long has she had the cast?

Marc: Too long. The whole summer, and then some. It was really bad.

Marc: Thinking about this is depressing. Let’s finish up and get out of here.

MC: Uhhh, sure.

\*Dining room noises\*

Marc: That was really good! I always enjoy eating here. Are you done?

MC: Yeah, I think I’m finished. Let’s go.

Marc: Sweet. I'll see you tomorrow.

\*scene transition\*

OPTION 2- Player walks around on their own, ends up where Sarah works because hungry, Marc is there cracking a joke

MC: Well school’s out now, I wonder what I should do… Looks like a bunch of students are going over to that cafe over there, I think I’ll go check it out.

\*walks over to the cafe\*

MC: Roland’s Sweet Honey Cafe… weird name…

\*walks in\*

\*Inside Cafe\*

MC: There’s a lot of people here.

???(Fredrick): Well, if it isn’t the freshie who can’t take a bit of homework.

MC: W-w-what? W-what do you mean?

Frederick: Forgetful, are we? Just yesterday I caught you complaining about homework on the first day. I told you to grow a pair.

MC: H-hey! G-get out of my face!

Frederick: Why, you insolent...

Becka: Frederick, that’s no way to treat new customers. You know better.

Frederick: Becka!! My apologies. You’re right. It was just that… he was being whiny yesterday and it bothered me, I mean, he hasn’t even been to any higher level classes…

Becka: Shush. You were exactly the same way. As were most of the members of our class, if I recall correctly.

Frederick: Well I Ne-...

Becka: Now apologize to your customer.

Frederick: \*BLUSHING\* You do not own this cafe! I do! Argh!

But, you are right. I must be more… professional. \*turns to MC\* As a consolation, your drink is on the house. You are welcome.

Becka: Now, that wasn’t so hard was it?

Frederick: Oh for heaven’s sake!

\*frederick and becka leave\*

MC: Jeez… what’s his problem...

\*scene cut to Marc talking to some girl (Sarah)\*

Marc: .... And that’s how I avoided getting into trouble with the dean.

Sarah: ...You aren’t serious.

Marc: Yes I am! Look, at school tomorrow I’ll have you meet the guy.

Sarah: Uh huh.

Marc: Well, speak of the devil and he shall appear! He’s right there!

MC: h-huh?! Excuse me? W-what’s going on?

Marc: Oh, I was just telling my friend Sarah here how I met you yesterday. So, how’s solo explorin’ going?

MC: G-good, I guess…

Sarah: So, what’ll it be? I assume you \*are\* here to eat.

Marc: I’ll have the usual. Oh, by the way, have you met MC? He just moved to town. He even lives in our neighborhood!

Sarah: Oh? And how would you know? Did you follow him home?

Marc:... Something like that.

MC: Uhh…

Marc: Don’t worry about it. \*to MC\* What are you gonna order?

MC: Err, what does the chef recommend?

Sarah: Today we have a special on Caesar Salads. Comes with grilled chicken and garlic bread.

MC: Sounds good, I’ll have that.

Sarah: Then I’ll be back in a jiffy.

Marc: Thanks!

MC: So… How do you and Sarah know each other…?

Marc: Oh, me and Sarah? We go way back. Grew up together, almost.

MC: Really? That’s cool…

Sarah: Hey guys! Here are your drinks. By the way, Frederick said that you get a free drink, MC. I’ll be back in a sec with your food.

Marc: Thanks! Do you have a minute to sit with us after that?

Sarah: Oh, no, sorry. Not today. We are up to our elbows in customers, haha.

Marc: Alright, maybe next time then.

Sarah: See you later!

Marc: Hey wait! How is your leg doing?

Sarah: Oh, well, I’ve been doing better… Healing a broken bone doesn’t happen overnight, you know?

Marc: True, true. Well, get better soon! The team needs you.

Sarah: Haha, thanks. I’ll see you around.

MC:...I didn’t notice her cast. What happened?

Marc: It’s a bit of a nasty story. Let’s just say there was a really, really bad accident.

MC: Oh… Uh, how long has she had the cast?

Marc: Too long. The whole summer, and then some. It was really bad.

Marc: Thinking about this is depressing. Let’s finish up and get out of here.

MC: Uhhh, sure.

\*Dining room noises\*

Marc: That was really good! I always enjoy eating here. Are you done?

MC: Yeah, I think I’m finished. Let’s go.

Marc: Sweet. I'll see you tomorrow.

\*Scene Change Home\*

RING RING RING RING RING

MC: Wow! As soon as I get home, someone else is calling me. Is it going to be like this **every night?**

I had probably better pick up the call...

MC: 1. Pick up 2. Don’t

1. MC: Oh. Look. It’s my sister.

Sister: Hey little bro! How was your first few days of school?

MC: Oh! Hey, Jackie! It’s been a while.

Jackie: Yeah, well, you know, college and all that. How’s my socially awkward padawan learner?

MC: Urgh, i’m doing fine… Why do you always reference that movie?

Jackie: Because it’s \*our\* favorite, and don’t you forget that.

MC: But you know I don’t…

Jackie: Shush, yes you do. Anyways, do you have a girlfriend yet?

MC: What?!?! I literally just got here and…

Jackie: No excuses! Get moving, casanova!

MC: Argh! I don’t even know anyone yet!

Jackie: Sure you don’t, Romeo.

MC: Okay, fine, i’ve met a grand total of 4 people. None of whom I know very well.

Jackie: Any girls?

MC: ….Two. But…

Jackie: Are they pretty?

MC: ...What? Wait… No, that doesn’t… leave me alone!

Jackie: Alright, Valentine. I’ll keep cupid off your back… for now. Don’t be surprised if you find an arrow in your butt later in the year.

MC: An arrow?

Jackie: you know, the arrow of love? Nevermind, loverboy. I’ll talk to you later. Don’t forget to give mom and dad a call every now and then!

MC: Ok, I’ll do that. Don’t you have college things to do?

Jackie: Yeah probably. Oh, and by the way, I looked at your school’s website and it looks like homecoming is coming up soon. So, like I said, get a date. Cupid will watch over you.

MC: ...Uh, Ok…. Sure…

Jackie: See ya round! \*hangs up\*

MC: Jeez… That was really something… I’d better get some sleep…

\*End Day\*

2) MC: Egh… It’s probably not important. You know, today was really long. I’m glad I met all these people, though. I hope they will be my friends… \*Yawn\* Wow, I’m tired. I should really get some sleep. I hope that call wasn’t important...