Lauren’s route

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You: \*knock knock\*

…

You: \*knock knock\*

…

Looks like no one’s home.

(Lauren appears on screen)

???: …hello?

You: Oh hi! I hope I’m not bothering you or anything. . .

Lauren: Huh? Oh no, I just woke up, haha. I’m Lauren. I guess you must be the new neighbor.

You: Yeah, I am! Is that glasswork in your room? That’s amazing!

Lauren: Uh…y-yeah! I’m an artist. I’m kind of.. shy about my work.

You: That reminds me, there’s a new exhibit in the local art museum. If you want to go, it’s free.

Lauren: Yeah, I should probably go out. I’ve been kind of lazy lately.

(Scene cuts to art museum)

You: Wow, look at all this abstract art. I love the colors and shapes. I can’t really make sense of much of it, but it sure is nice to look at.

Lauren: …

You: Lauren, you like that painting?

Lauren: Yeah. It’s like, the sun rising up, and it’s so big and sunny-like. The three lines underneath are the tiny little people down here on Earth. We might be tiny, but at least we have other tiny little people. See how the lines are parallel? We gotta like, support each other. You know?

You: Yeah, I guess?

Lauren: Haha, don’t listen to me. I’m kind of an idiot.

You: I don’t think you’re an idiot!

Lauren: (smiling) Uh huh.

(You gain the polaroid)