

**Window to Window Scene: Cellphonia Selfie Theater - Creative Tech Week 2016**  
**Installation/Director: Steve Bull**  
**Script: Terese Svoboda**  
**Max Programming: Sam Sam Tarakajian**

## The Projected Scene

(nearby George and Emily selfie booths)

Stage Manager  
(intro)

This play is called "Our Town Selfie," produced and directed by you. I'm Bill Raymond, StageManager, and who knows who else is going to be in the play because anybody can phone in their performance. Our town is six turns off I-95, merge left, destination reached. Not all the streetlights have been shot out. Little Italy with its pizza pies and cannoli is over there, there's the park with the new running track a few blocks away where some politician by the name of Obama made a speech when he was just a senator. First light rail will come along next year, and about time. You'll notice they built the schools too close and boy, will it be noisy. But it's really a nice town. Sometimes the apartment windows even face each other.

George  
I can see into your room.

Emily  
I'm calling the cops.

George  
You sure aren't doing your homework.

Emily  
It passes the time.

George  
How about giving me answers to the math?

Emily  
Text me. I have to get these algorithms right for a tractor beam. You know, teleportation?

George  
Beam me up, Scotty. Or do I have to use my imagination?

Emily  
(smiles invitingly)

**Window to Window Scene: Cellphonia Selfie Theater - Creative Tech Week 2016**  
**Installation/Director: Steve Bull**  
**Script: Terese Svoboda**  
**Max Programming: Sam Sam Tarakajian**

George  
Anyway, the moon's so bright who can work?

Emily  
The moon will set soon enough.

George  
(looking over his shoulder)  
It's Dad. I have to go.

Emily  
If I send you the answers, you'll do something for me, won't you?

George  
Depends.

Stage Manager  
(pre-recorded final line)  
Thank you, George.

**THE END**