**Your Car is Gone: A Choose Your Own Adventure Story (Script)**

By Daniel Dahan

**Page 1:**

**“Ugh….what time is it?”**

You wake up from a food coma feeling super groggy.

“I feel like shit…” you think.

Time for some exercise.

You put on your running shorts, and lazily hobble out the door.

OPTION: Continue ->

**Page 2:**

As you walk down your driveway, you notice how beautifully sunny it is today.

Perfect day for a run.

You walk over to where you parked your car only to realize….

YOUR CAR IS GONE (Title Page)

OPTION: Continue ->

**Page 3:**

(thought bubble) **“Oh no…where’s…where’s my car?”**

Do you:

OPTION PANIC? Page 6

OPTION Call your friend and ask for advice? Page 4

**Page 4:**

You frantically call your friend hoping he will answer. He picks up.

“Yo dude!!!! You gotta hear about this sick game I was playing the other night! I played it to 100% and got the most dope trophy! Anyways, what’s up with you?”

OPTION “Dude…my car’s gone. I don’t know what to do…” go to page 5

OPTION I….I….I’m freaking out man!!! go to page 6

**page 5:** Even though you are feeling super anxious, you try your best to calmly talk to your friend. He tells you he thinks your car was towed, and you should call your insurance agent. You sigh heavily, thank your friend and hang up.

Do you:

OPTION: Continue page 7

**Page 6:**

Completely overwhelmed, you decide to give up on finding your car.

You get so anxious thinking about your car missing that you don’t leave your house for days. Soon, days turn to weeks. Eventually, it feels like all time loses meaning. Your fingernails are growing as fast as your paranoia.

Soon, you get a call from an unknown number. It turns out your car WAS towed.

However, because you have waited so long to pick it up, the tow company decided to destroy it for parts.

You reflect on your sudden loss, thinking of what might have been if you just kept your cool.

(THE END, OPTION: TRY AGAIN?)

**Page 7:**

You call your car agent, and she tells you your car HAS been towed, and you need to get to the tow company before they close to avoid gargantuan weekend fees.

As she tells you they close at 5:30, you see that it’s 5:15.

You see on Google Maps the tow company is half a mile away.

You need to get there fast.

Do you:

OPTION run to the tow company Page 8

OPTION order a Lyft Page 9

OPTION PANIC page 6

**Page 8**

“Desperate times call for desperate measures”

Wallet, phone, and keys in your pockets, you run for your life to get to the tow company before it closes.

After sprinting your little heart out, you make it to the impound lot with mere minutes to spare.

OPTION Enter the Tow Company Office page 10

**Page 9**

You call a Lyft.

A car will come to you in five minutes. Awesome! You’re going to make it!

….you wait….. (five minutes away)

…and wait…. (3 minutes away)

…and wait…. (1 minute away)

…until….

The driver cancels on you.

It’s now 5:20 p.m.

With the tow company closed, you lose all hope of retrieving your car today.

OPTION continue -> go to page 6

**Page 10:**

You enter the tow company’s main office.

You talk to a kind old man who asks for your license. You plead with him to let you receive your car today.

He calmly tells you to meet him outside and disappears.

Continue -> Page 11

**Page 11:**

Finally, after everything you have been through……YOU FIND YOUR CAR.

You jump for joy and thank the old man for his help, and hop into the driver’s seat.

OPTION Continue Page 12

**Page 12:**

Sweaty, out of breath, and utterly spent, you finally arrive back at your house. As you exit your car, you think about how proud you are of keeping your cool in an incredibly stressful situation.

You go inside, plop on the couch, and blurt out loud *just* before you pass out…

**“I gotta park in my driveway from now on.” (THE END)**