

Two bedrooms stand side by side, separated by a desk with a laptop appropriate to the era.

One room is the real bedroom of a teenage girl who is forbidden from expressing herself through décor. ARIEL (pronounced ah-RI-elle) sits at the desk at the threshold of her world, focusing on the laptop.

The other room is the simulated bedroom of a teenage girl who is ripped directly from the Emo movement, its furniture arranged on a grid. ARI and RIPP face each other sitting on the bed.

ARI

So you grew up here?

RIPP

Most of us did. No one really moves here with a family. And that's what makes you stand out.

ARI

I've noticed. The school doesn't really take well to strangers, does it?

RIPP

Well. I mean. You're also dressed like... that.

ARI

Ripp- are you telling me that there's no other emo kids at school?

RIPP

Is that what it's called? I've never seen anyone wear stuff like this except you Ari.

ARI

Damn.

RIPP

Hey, I think it's cool. Kinda jealous actually. I'd totally wear it if The General wouldn't beat me up.

ARI

The General?

RIPP

My dad.

ARI

Oh damn.

ARIEL

(Confused.)

Flirt?

Ariel taps a key. Ari and Ripp freeze in place. She clicks and the distinct sound of a Sim being commanded is heard. Ariel taps the key. The two sims unfreeze.

ARI

Well. I think you'd look hot in it.

ARIEL

(Flustered.)

Oh God.

RIPP

Really?

ARI

I mean... I think you'd look hot in anything.

RIPP

This is new.

ARI

How so?

RIPP

Usually, I'm the one making the moves.

ARIEL

Now you want to kiss her? You can kiss other girls??

ARI

You ever kiss a girl Ripp?

RIPP

Uh. Um. I've. I've never actually. Uh. Gotten. That far.
...With anyone.

ARI

Oh. Uh. Heh. Same here, actually.

Ariel taps the key, and the two sims freeze.

ARIEL

This. This has to be a glitch. Right? Um.

A hesitant beat. Ariel clicks. The command sound is heard again. She taps a key. The two sims unfreeze.

ARI

D'you... Want to kiss?

RIPP

...Sure!

The two scoot closer and are inches away from kissing.