

ACT 3

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Quinn wakes up to see the dog and Mouse asleep on her floor. The tarot reading from last night still occupies her mind, so she gets up to check on Oscar. Quinn sees that Oscar's door is open, so she starts walking in.

QUINN

Hey, you awake? I wanted to see ho-

OSCAR

WAIT, I'M INDECENT!

Oscar's words don't set in for Quinn until she sees him getting dressed with his prosthetic leg on the ground. She quickly shuts the door, realizing her mistake.

QUINN

OH MY GOD, I'M SO SORRY. I saw the door open, and I thought you- you know what, never mind. I'll just, uhhhh, wait out here.

Quinn waits in the living room when Oscar exits his room dressed for work.

OSCAR

(annoyed)

Next time, knock before you walk into someone's room. So, now that I'm decent, what do you want?

QUINN

Again, I'm sorry. I wanted to check on you and see how you were doing, especially after last night.

OSCAR

You mean the so-called "misfortune" that's apparently supposed to hit me?

QUINN

I just think it's weird that the Tower ended up being your card for the reading. Especially since the card I drew was the Chario-

OSCAR

Quinn, I have to get to work. Whatever card you drew doesn't have anything to do with me. Like I said yesterday, I won't be in danger just because a card gave a "warning."

QUINN

But what if it is a sign of something to come? You don't know-

OSCAR

I'm already in a rush. We can have our talk later, but I have to get to work on time, otherwise, they'll have another reason to get rid of me.

QUINN

I already apologized for th-

Oscar leaves and shuts the apartment door behind him before Quinn can finish what she's saying. The dog comes up to Quinn whining.

QUINN

I know buddy. He's still frustrated after the last time I surprised him at work. Even if that's the case, I'm still worried about the reading. If there's the slimmest chance he's in danger, I want to stop it before it happens.

As the dog walks away from Quinn, she notices that the dog is facing a knife on the counter in the kitchen. Quinn suddenly has an idea.

QUINN

Wait, I have an idea. What if I take care of the things in the apartment that could hurt him? That way he can't be hurt by anything here, and I can rest easily knowing he'll be safe.

The dog smiles and barks in approval of Quinn's plan.

QUINN

Alright then, let's get to work.

(insert gameplay here)

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

After hours of going around the apartment and taking care of anything that seemed dangerous, Quinn is exhausted after everything and decides to take a nap. She awakes later to hear Oscar coming in from work.

QUINN

Hey, look who's finally back. How was work?

OSCAR

It was fine, relatively speaking. Someone called off, so I had to take care of the store on my own for a few hours. I got swamped with enough pumpkin spice latte orders to end world hunger.

Quinn and Oscar chuckle at the joke he made. It's the first time in weeks that they've shared a laugh.

QUINN

So, what do you have planned for the rest of the night?

OSCAR

Hmmm, well, I was invited to a Halloween party by some coworkers, and I was thinking of going. You're right about working myself to the bone, and I figured it wouldn't hurt. I'm gonna walk over there soon, since the party started about an hour ago.

Quinn's initial excitement for the Oscar is cut short by a reminder of the Oscar's tarot reading. If she lets him walk there alone, who knows what kind of danger he could encounter?

QUINN

That sounds fun! Would you mind if I tagged along? I don't have anything else planned for tonight, and we still have some days left until Halloween ends!

OSCAR

I don't know. This is the first time I'm being treated with respect at work, and I don't want that to go to waste.

QUINN

I understand I made a bad first impression, but hey, second chances are worth it. Pleasseeeee? I promise they'll be so impressed by you after I tell them about some of our early adventures.

OSCAR

(starting to get annoyed)

If this has anything to do with that readin-

QUINN

It doesn't. I promise. I just... really want to be there for my friend.

OSCAR

.....Really?

QUINN

Yes, really.

OSCAR

(begrudgingly)

Alright fine. I'll go get ready, and we can head out in a bit.

QUINN

YES, thank you, Oscar. I promise they will love us by the end of the night.

OSCAR

The more you say that, the more I feel like I'm going to regret this.

EXT. SIDEWALK - NIGHT

Quinn and Oscar left the apartment just a few minutes ago, and yet not a single word has been spoken since they left. Although Quinn thought the tension in the air was gone, she senses it creeping back slowly but surely as they get closer to the party.

The deafening silence is interrupted when Oscar begins to speak.

OSCAR

Hey, Quinn, I think that next year we shoul-

QUINN

I'm sorry.

OSCAR

(surprised)

Huh?

QUINN

I'm sorry. I know I can be a bit too much for you sometimes. I've always been the more energetic one since we met and I introduced Mouse to your dog. We instantly became best friends, and so did them. When we got accepted into the same university, I was so excited. Yet, as time went on, it felt like you were distancing yourself each day.

OSCAR

That's not tru-

QUINN

(gloomfully)

Yes, Oscar. Yes, it is. Everything was clear after I showed up at your work to surprise you for your birthday. I didn't mean to make that mess with the cake and coffee. Hell, I don't even know how my tripping with the cake in my hands ruined that coffee machine.

OSCAR

(small laughter)

Well, you are taller than most people I know, and yet I've never seen someone try and replicate that Russian dance from Dance Justice 3.

QUINN

(small laughter)

Yeah, well, you'd do that too if you thought it'd show your friend how much you value your friendship.

Silence once again encompasses the air after her words. This time, it's Oscar who feels lost for words.

QUINN

If you want to live separately next semester, I get it. I'll start looking for another place after we get back from the party. If you need space, then that's alright. As much as I can try and say I didn't mean to do stuff to annoy you, I won't argue with what's resulted because of it. Just promise me that we won't treat each other like strangers after, okay?

OSCAR

Quinn I-

Then, Oscar is interrupted by the sound of Halloween music. It seems there are not too many people here, just enough to warrant it being a party.

QUINN

Looks like we're here. I'm going to go inside and get a drink. I'll meet back up with you in an hour or so.

OSCAR

Quinn wait-

Quinn enters the house before Oscar can finish what he's saying. Even knowing that she's here to help her friend from danger, she can't help but feel sorrow over what remains of her friendship.

INT. HALLOWEEN PARTY APARTMENT - NIGHT

Quinn has kept to herself for most of the party. She occasionally says hi to a few of Oscar's coworkers and tells them about old memories of them together. Although she talks about him, she's kept a distant eye on him throughout the party.

QUINN

*I don't know how much longer this party will go, but there hasn't been anything to worry about yet.*

Quinn suddenly sees Oscar trip across the room as the plant above him falls. Before she can get to him in time, one of Oscar's friends catches it. Quinn breathes a sigh of relief before she notices the number of hazards around the apartment that could harm Oscar.

QUINN

*If I don't do something about these hazards, he's going to end up hurting himself or worse. I gotta do something.*

(insert gameplay here)

Quinn has taken care of all the hazards she could find around the party, but she's exhausted her energy from all that moving. She looks to go get a drink before she hears someone speak behind her.

OSCAR

Hey Quinn, you got a minute?

QUINN

(caught off guard)

Uh, sure. What's up?

OSCAR

Let's get some fresh air. The music in here is too loud.

EXT. HALLOWEEN PARTY APARTMENT - NIGHT

Quinn and Oscar walk outside to talk. Although Quinn isn't sure of what's up with this conversation, she doesn't feel the tension from earlier.

OSCAR

I'm sorry.

QUINN

What?

OSCAR

I'm sorry. That doesn't excuse how I've been acting toward you. I've been under a lot of stress balancing school and work. Everything's been getting to me, and it wasn't fair

of me to take it out on you. You're my best friend, and I shouldn't have treated you like that.

Quinn is surprised by the change in his attitude; it's almost unexpected in a sense. Quinn chuckles to herself and lightly punches Oscar in the arm.

OSCAR

Ow. What the heck was that for?

QUINN

That's my way of saying "I accept". I thought you knew that's what I meant when I'd hit you after you'd apologized when we were kids.

OSCAR

Honestly, I thought it was just anger issues.

Oscar and Quinn burst out laughing at their situation. Oscar isn't aware of what's around him when he trips and falls on the grass. A sudden shattering sound fills the air after their laughter. **(P-G)**

QUINN

Oh shit, Oscar! Are you okay?

Oscar sits up to see that he fell on a beer bottle in the yard. His prosthetic leg took most of the fall.

OSCAR

Yeah, I'm fine. Some jerk just left their beer bottle out here in the yard.

QUINN

Aha! I told you the reading was right. It said an unforeseen change could happen, and now look at you, your prosthetic is covered in beer.

OSCAR

(sarcastically)

Haha, Quinn. You win this time. Now will you please help me up? I would like to go home now to clean this before I hear



any more about tarot from you.

Quinn helps Oscar up off the ground, and they begin to make their way home.

OSCAR

Also, I wasn't suggesting you move out earlier.

QUINN

Then what were you going on about "thinking about next year?"

OSCAR

I got a letter saying the landlord is gonna check our apartment next week for pets, since pets aren't allowed there, and people keep seeing Mouse lying in the window. So unless you want to move next year to an apartment that accepts pets, I need you to hide all evidence of Mouse as soon as possible.

QUINN

That little shit.

Quinn and Oscar share a laugh as they walk home after a wild Halloween.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Quinn and Oscar are back in their apartment and both are in their rooms to sleep the night away. Mouse is seen lying on the floor next to the dog, cuddling together before slowly fading away.

FADE OUT

END