

In Dirty Little Secrets, YOU (early 30s) is in a steamy relationship with the sexy single father (CHARLES, late 30s) who lives across the street, whose wife passed away several years prior. When YOU's house mysteriously burns down, she temporarily moves in with Charles and his teenage daughter YVETTE, and the close quarters allow for even more sultry – and heartfelt – moments than ever before.

(In game, YOU and Charles can both be male or female. They are written as female and male, respectively, in this script.)

INT. KITCHEN – DAY

Event: A week later, you and Charles are cooking together in the kitchen, the picture of domestic bliss.

Charles [HAPPY]: Can you pass me the--

You [HAPPY]: Brown sugar? Already on it.

Event: You hand him a perfectly level cup. He kisses you lightly on the lips, but pulls away when Yvette walks in.

Yvette [HAPPY]: I know you're still in the honeymoon phase, and I love that for you...

Yvette [SURPRISED]: But is today the day we finally venture outside? You can't stay cooped up forever.

Event: You wash a bowl at the sink, careful not to look out the window at what's left of your house.

CHOICE MENU: Yvette...

Breakfast is ready.	Let's call it a mental health break.
Event: You shoot her a cheerful smile that you hope conveys your 'I don't want to talk about it' attitude. You [HAPPY]: We made waffles. And by we, I mean your father. Yvette: Sweet. Those'll go great with the nice big bowl of Denial-o's you're having.	You [HAPPY]: Outside will see me when I'm ready to see it. Yvette: I don't mean to sound like a jerk, but... Yvette [SURPRISED]: What if you're never ready?

Charles [SURPRISED]: *Yvette.* Let's just eat, please.

Event: Yvette takes a seat at the table, and as the three of you sit down to breakfast, you put all thoughts of the fire behind you.

VISUAL OF CHARLES' HOMEMADE WAFFLES APPEARS ON THE SCREEN.

You [HAPPY]: *Mmm...* Charles, you were right about that hint of nutmeg. These are *incredible.*

Event: You look up to find his gaze on you, his lip caught between his teeth.

Charles [HAPPY]: I told you...

Event: Under the table, Charles's foot caresses yours, his touch light enough to send chills down your spine.

Charles [HAPPY]: *A little goes a long way.*

Yvette [SURPRISED]: They taste like regular waffles to me.

Event: Charles raises his eyebrows at you in a challenge, and you fight back a smile.

You [HAPPY]: No, there's definitely something there. Something *special.*

CHOICE MENU: I should...

Take a seductive bite.	Slide my foot up his thigh...
Event: You spear a bite onto your fork and part your lips, easing the fork through just so... Charles [SURPRISED]: ... Event: And you're rewarded as he sucks in a sharp breath, his gaze lingering on you with an intense flash of heat.	Event: Keeping your eyes locked on Charles's, you slide your foot up his calf, inching upward to part his knees and graze his inner thigh... Charles [SURPRISED]: <i>Oh.</i> Event: Charles jumps, slamming his knee into the table and rattling the silverware.

Event: You lick at the sticky-sweet syrup coating your lips, and Charles's eyes drift to your mouth.

Charles [HAPPY]: I see what you mean. They're definitely... sweet.

Yvette [SURPRISED]: Ewww! You two know I can see you, right?

Event: The moment breaks, and your face goes hot. Charles laughs, and the whole family moment makes your heart ache.

You [HAPPY]: (I could get used to this life...)

INT. KITCHEN SINK – DAY

Event: After breakfast, you and Charles wash the dishes together in front of the sink, hip-to-hip, splashing each other with water.

You [HAPPY]: *Hey!*

Charles [HAPPY]: Sorry, did I get you? Let me just...

Event: Charles takes the faucet hose and aims it at you. As you yelp, Yvette dry heaves.

Yvette [SURPRISED]: Okay, I can't take it anymore. I'm gonna go hang out with some people my own age. Text you later.

Charles [SURPRISED]: Have fun, be safe!

Event: The second you hear the front door slam shut, Charles hooks a hand around your waist.

Charles [HAPPY]: Now, where were we?

Event: He pulls you in for a sultry kiss, nipping your bottom lip. You go weak in the knees, the countertop at your waist catching your fall.

You [HAPPY]: *Mmm...*

CHOICE MENU: Charles...

What's gotten into you?	Shouldn't we at least wait for Yvette to clear the porch?
You [HAPPY]: We have a mound of dishes to-- <i>Mmmm...</i> Event: Charles covers the end of your sentence with a kiss, and your heart thuds in your chest as you give in. Charles [HAPPY]: <i>You.</i> You're what's gotten into me.	You [HAPPY]: What if she comes back? Charles [HAPPY]: The longer we wait, the less time we have... Charles [HAPPY]: And I want to take my time. You [HAPPY]: I think we can spare a few seconds. Charles [HAPPY]: I know, it's just...

Charles [HAPPY]: You living here is like a dream come true. I keep thinking I'll wake up and find out you aren't really real.

You [HAPPY]: Still?

Charles [HAPPY]: Still. But I know just the way to prove my theory.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Event: Charles leads you to his bathroom and cranks the shower on.

Charles [HAPPY]: Take a shower with me. If you don't melt away, then I'll know for sure this isn't all just a fantasy.

You [HAPPY]: And you're sure this isn't just an excuse to get me naked?

Charles [HAPPY]: Would that be the worst thing?

Event: He slowly unbuttons his shirt, baring his chiseled chest and abs before pulling you in for a passionate kiss.

SET CHARLES TO UNDERWEAR SPRITE

You [HAPPY]: Mmm... The HOA *is* always on us about conserving water. Showering together would be the...

Charles [HAPPY]: ...Neighborly thing to do? I agree.

Event: You reach for his zipper, and he tugs off your clothes until every scrap of fabric between you is in a pile on the floor.

SET YOU TO UNDERWEAR SPRITE

Event: You press your forehead to his as the room fills with steam.

You [HAPPY]: Living with you has been so easy... Like we've been together for years.

Event: Charles holds your gaze for a long moment, and the intensity in his eyes takes your breath away.

Charles: I think... this is the happiest I've been since Iris.

CHOICE MENU: Charles...

You don't have to say that.	Don't say it if you don't mean it.
You [SAD]: She was your wife and the mother of your child. I get it if I can't compare.	You [SURPRISED]: If you're just telling me what I want to hear--

Charles [SURPRISED]: I mean it, {You}. And I'm so sorry I said her name last week when we were--

You [SAD]: I remember. It's not every day the man you're seeing calls you another woman's name.

Event: He draws a deep breath, and you give him the space to speak his mind.

Charles: It's hard for me to explain, but I guess I've been feeling... *<i>guilty.</i>*

Charles [SAD]: It's not like I ever *<i>ended</i>* things with Iris. She was taken away from me.

Charles [SAD]: As much as I want this, sometimes I feel like I'm disrespecting her memory.

You [SURPRISED]: I understand that. If we need to slow down--

Event: Charles grips you closer, shaking his head.

Charles [SAD]: When I saw your house on fire that night... when I thought I might *<i>lose</i>* you... It was the wake-up call I needed.

Charles: I'm done fighting how I feel. And now that Yvette's given us her blessing, there's nothing holding me back.

You [SURPRISED]: Charles... what are you saying?

Charles [HAPPY]: I'm saying... that I'm falling in love with you, {You}.

CHOICE MENU: Charles...

I love you, too.	Thank you for being honest with me.
You [HAPPY]: I didn't want to say it first because I was afraid I would scare you away.	You: This whole time I was worried you were getting cold feet. It means a lot to know that you want this too.

Event: You press a kiss to his lips, and immediately, he deepens it, brushing your tongue with his.

You [HAPPY]: Charles...

Event: You're acutely aware of the planes of his body pressed against yours, sticky from the steam of the room, and the hardening length between his thighs...

Event: Your body craves him, and your hands begin to wander, teasing and inviting until he whispers in your ear...

Charles [HAPPY]: *<i>I need you.</i>*

MONETIZED SHOWER HOOKUP CHOICE PRESENTED HERE. IF SELECTED, PLAYERS WILL PLAY AN EXCLUSIVE MULTI-CHOICE STEAMY SCENE.