

In Queen B, YOU (female, 21 years old) have just transferred from a small midwestern town to an elite private Belvoire University after inheriting a fortune from a recently deceased aunt. The scene opens in a bougie speakeasy in New York City. Your friend has just left, and your attention has shifted back to the attractive man (IAN KINGSLEY, mid 30s, your professor but you don't know it yet) at the bar who sent you a drink after your brief flirtatious encounter earlier when you kept your cool in front of a rude bartender.

(In game, Kingsley can either be male or female. They are written as male in this script.)

INT. BAR

Event: You pluck up the glass and make a beeline for the man at the bar. He watches you approach, an easy smile on his face.

Kingsley @ "???" [HAPPY]: You came back. I was beginning to worry you might not.

You [HAPPY]: I had to at least thank you for the drink.

CHOICE MENU: And besides...

(Flirty) I couldn't just leave you all alone.	Are you really <i><i>that</i></i> surprised?
<p>You [HAPPY]: A gorgeous man like yourself, left unaccompanied? Now that's a crying shame. Lucky for you, I'm generous with my company.</p> <p>Event: You wink, and he chuckles, resting his jaw on his knuckles and looking up at you with a captivated expression.</p> <p>ADD 1 TO FLIRT SCORE INT</p>	<p>You [HAPPY]: Don't think I can't see the little game you're playing. You sent me the drink so that I'd have to come back.</p>

Kingsley @ "???" [HAPPY]: You're clever, aren't you?

You [HAPPY]: About time someone noticed.

Kingsley @ "???" [HAPPY]: Oh, I doubt I'm the first one. You're pretty hard to miss.

if HAS HIGH FLIRT SCORE {

Event: his eyes travel the length of your body in a way that makes you feel... let's go with special. You feel pretty damn special right about now.

}

if IS WEARING PREMIUM OUTFIT {

Kingsley @ "???" [HAPPY]: Especially dressed like that.

}

Kingsley [HAPPY]: I'm Ian.

You [HAPPY]: Hi, Ian. As previously discussed, I'm clever.

Event: He holds out his hand, and you slip yours into it. His warm palm enfolds yours, sending a tingle shooting through your arm.

Kingsley [HAPPY]: What, no name?

You [HAPPY]: I think I'll make you work for it.

Kingsley [HAPPY]: And I think I'll enjoy doing just that. It's a pleasure to meet you.

Event: You release his hand and slide onto the stool next to him.

Kingsley [HAPPY]: What I'd like to know is what someone like <i>you</i> is doing here. You're clearly not from New York.

You [HAPPY]: What gave me away?

CHOICE MENU: Was it my...

(Flirty) Unmatchable wit?	(Flirty) Sexy accent?	Stellar personality?
<p>You [HAPPY]: Not to be rude, but so far I've found the people around here to be... a little dim. Present company excluded, of course.</p> <p>Kingsley [HAPPY]: Compliment taken. And while your wit is certainly refreshing, there's a little more to it than that.</p> <p>ADD 1 TO FLIRT SCORE INT</p>	<p>You [HAPPY]: Have a thing for Midwesterners, do you, Ian?</p> <p>Kingsley [HAPPY]: Your voice is lovely, but there's a little more to it than that.</p> <p>ADD 1 TO FLIRT SCORE INT</p>	<p>You [HAPPY]: If you really expected me to try to get that bartender fired, you must be used to some pretty nasty characters.</p> <p>Kingsley [HAPPY]: That's putting it lightly. And your personality is definitely refreshing.</p>

Kingsley: I'm not sure how to explain it. You just have an air about you, a certain radiance that doesn't feel weighed down by this city.

You [HAPPY]: You're full of compliments, aren't you?

You [SAD]: Honestly... I had a run-in with someone earlier. She was elitist, cruel, and... well, I'm not easily rattled, but I guess I'm not used to people like that.

Kingsley [SAD]: I know the type you're talking about. I see them all the time in my line of work. All that entitlement is the perfect recipe for a headache.

Kingsley: That's why I was so surprised about how you handled the bartender. I've gotten so used to people treating each other like verbal punching bags.

Kingsley [HAPPY]: It's good to know there are still some genuine people in the world.

You [HAPPY]: Is that why you're here drinking alone? Long day at the office?

Kingsley [HAPPY]: This is more like... preventative medicine. I've been away for a while, spent some time in Belize, and I start back on the job bright and early tomorrow.

You: Belize, huh? It must be tough getting back to work after being somewhere as beautiful as that.

Kingsley [HAPPY]: Actually, it's surprisingly easy. I love what I do. It lets me pursue my passions.

You [HAPPY]: Oh? Pray tell, what kind of passions might those be?

Event: Ian lifts an eyebrow, mischief twinkling in his eyes. Is he being coy with you?

Kingsley [HAPPY]: What I'd like to know is what you were thinking about on your way to the bar earlier. You had this pensive look on your face.

Kingsley: It looked like something was troubling you. I found myself wondering 'What could be bothering that beautiful woman over there?'

CHOICE MENU: Maybe I was thinking about...

(Flirty) How I was hoping to meet someone who found me beautiful.	(Flirty) The sexy stranger sitting at the bar.	My plot to achieve world domination.
<p>Kingsley [HAPPY]: Well, I guess today's both of our lucky days, because I find you absolutely irresistible.</p> <p>Event: His voice is smooth as silk, rich as honey. You feel a shiver of delight.</p> <p>You [HAPPY]: I guess it is.</p> <p>ADD 1 TO FLIRT SCORE INT</p>	<p>Kingsley [HAPPY]: I hope you're talking about me?</p> <p>You [HAPPY]: I'm sitting beside you, aren't I?</p> <p>Something you'll learn about me, Ian, is that I'm very forward.</p> <p>Event: Ian chuckles appreciatively and clinks his glass against yours.</p> <p>ADD 1 TO FLIRT SCORE INT</p>	<p>You [HAPPY]: And yes, it involves doing away with elitists and snooty bartenders.</p> <p>Kingsley [HAPPY]: Go big or go home. I'll drink to that.</p> <p>Event: You clink your glass against his.</p> <p>You [HAPPY]: Cheers.</p>

Kingsley [HAPPY]: Have I mentioned you have a lovely smile?

You [HAPPY]: You know, I read a study recently that said the expression men find most attractive in women is happiness...

Kingsley [HAPPY]: And that women find confidence most attractive in men. You wouldn't be talking about the article in last month's <i>Insider,</i> would you?

You [HAPPY]: Well, what do you know? It looks like we share some common interests, Ian.

Kingsley [HAPPY]: In that case, here's to getting to know each other better?

You [HAPPY]: As long as <i>you</i> keep paying for the drinks.

Event: You clink your glasses together to the sound of Ian's easy laughter. Conversation flows between the two of you, and the minutes slide into hours...