

Queen B is a college drama about, and that heavily satirizes, popularity and social power among the wealthy young elite. This scene opens in the Zeta sorority house on the campus of the elite private Belvoire University. YOU (female, 21 years old) have just transferred from a small midwestern town and made immediately enemies with the campus queen POPPY MIN-SINCLAIR (female, 21 years old). You intend to overthrow her by first stealing her most loyal supporters, starting with her personal assistant TAYLOR (female, uncool college freshman). TRIXIE, CHLOE, OHIO, and VERONICA are various ditzy sorority members you encounter in the scene.

This script demonstrates some of the customization players can add to their experience in addition to the choices they make in the choice menus – whether or not they’re wearing a monetized outfit determines the reaction of other characters to them; and they can select either the ‘good girl’ or ‘bad girl’ route when facing off with their rival, which is added to an integer and tracked throughout the book in order to influence certain scenes.

EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - DAY

Event: You walk up the steps to Zeta house just as the door flies open. You flatten yourself against the wall as Trixie and Chloe sprint past you.

Trixie [SURPRISED]: Hurry up! The Gucci giveaway started five minutes ago!

Chloe [SURPRISED]: Trix, wait! You're not allowed to get there before me!

You [HAPPY]: Ah, simpletons. You can't help but love 'em.

INT. SORORITY HOUSE FOYER - DAY

Event: You slip into Zeta House. The floor's so polished you can see your own reflection, and, ugh, not a good angle.

Event: You hear a scuffle, and a girl rushes into the foyer, stopping short when she sees you.

Ohio @ "Sorority Girl" [SURPRISED]: Ohmigod, who are you?

CHOICE MENU: I'm...

A Zeta sister!	An intruder.
<p>if IS WEARING SORORITY OUTFIT:</p> <p>Ohio @ "Sorority Girl" [HAPPY]: <i><i>Duh!</i></i> You have to be, dressed like that.</p> <p>Ohio @ "Sorority Girl" [SURPRISED]: Do you have a room yet? You should room next to me! We'll have so much fun it'll be <i><i>in</i></i>sane.</p> <p>Event: Pretty sure that's not what's insane around here.</p>	<p>if IS WEARING SORORITY OUTFIT:</p> <p>Ohio @ "Sorority Girl" [HAPPY]: Oh, that's fine. I thought you were the plumber and I was gonna be all, um, plumbers are guys, <i><i>hello.</i></i></p> <p>Ohio @ "Sorority Girl" [HAPPY]: Adorbs look, by the way. What did you say you were here for again?</p>

	Event: It takes every ounce of your willpower not to bash your head against the wall.
else IS WEARING ANY OTHER OUTFIT: Ohio @ "Sorority Girl" [SAD]: Ew, no you're not. You're also not the plumber. But you're ruining the decor and looking at you is making me sad.	else IS WEARING ANY OTHER OUTFIT: Ohio @ "Sorority Girl" [SAD]: Obvi. But can you, like, not? I'm waiting for the plumber and you're ruining the decor.

Veronica: Ohio, are you physically incapable of using an inside voice? I'm trying to film a TikTok.

Ohio [SAD]: What are you even filming in the kitchen? Please don't tell me you're doing the ranch shot challenge.

Event: Veronica appears with her phone in hand, rolling her eyes in response to Ohio and looking bored.

if IS WEARING SORORITY OUTFIT	else IS WEARING ANY OTHER OUTFIT
Event: She does a double take when she sees your outfit. Veronica [SURPRISED]: That's the look Valentine Truong wore on the runway for Octavia Olivier last weekend! I was at that show! You [HAPPY]: Want to take a selfie with me, Veronica? Event: Her fingers tighten around her phone. Veronica: You make a tempting offer, Iowa. But I'm not making myself the target of Poppy's next hissy fit.	Veronica: Why are you here, Social Climber? Shouldn't you be trying to scrounge up some free Gucci to fix up your outdated wardrobe?

You: I'm here to talk to Taylor. Can you tell me where her room is?

Veronica: ...Who?

You [SURPRISED]: You know, the freshman girl who does all of Poppy's grunt work?

Taylor [SAD]: Um... Here...

Event: You spin around. Taylor cowers next to a vase like she hopes it'll, I dunno, hide her or something.

CHOICE MENU: Taylor, perfect...

Pack your bags. I'm kidnapping you.	Do you have time to talk?
Taylor [SURPRISED]: What?	Taylor [SAD]: You <i>really</i> shouldn't be here.

You: Relax, it's for your own good. But hurry, before Poppy gets back.	You: Yeah, and I really don't wanna be. So like, let's get outta here. I'll treat you to coffee.
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Event: Taylor looks around frantically, clearly on the verge of peeing herself in sheer terror.

Taylor [SAD]: You don't understand. I can't be seen talking to you.

Event @ "Voice": And yet here we are.

Event: Oh holy hell. Poppy appears at the top of the stairs, folding her arms on the banister like a queen smirking down at her subjects.

Poppy [HAPPY]: {You} Hughes, what an <i>honor.</i> The rest of you, leave.

Event: Veronica rolls her eyes and walks to the kitchen. Taylor starts to scuttle away...

Poppy: Not you, Tess.

Event: Taylor freezes, wincing as Poppy starts clacking down the stairs.

Poppy [ANGRY]: Tell me, Newbee... Or should I call you Wannabee now? Since clearly you've got it into your peanut-sized brain that you can parade as a Zeta.

You [ANGRY]: I'm not trying--

Poppy: Shut it. All I want to know is, what is my sworn enemy doing in my home, talking to <i>my</i> assistant?

MENU CHOICE: I just wanted to...

(Mean girl choice) Save Taylor from the stench of your failure.	(Nice girl choice) Let Taylor know she's better than this.
<p>You: You see, I woke up this morning to this putrid fog wafting over campus, and decided I <i>had</i> to get rid of it. So I followed it...</p> <p>You [HAPPY]: And imagine my lack of surprise when it led me straight to you.</p> <p>Poppy: Were you expecting some sort of applause for that second-rate insult? Because frankly, I'm disappointed.</p> <p>You [HAPPY]: Applause? You mean what the homecoming crowd did when me and my boys thrashed your sorority bimbos at halftime?</p> <p>You: Yeah, that was fun, wasn't it? Especially the part where the entire school boo-ed you off the field.</p> <p>Event: Poppy's cheeks go red.</p> <p>You: It sounds to me like Belvoire's starting to realize there are other, <i>better</i> candidates for queen.</p> <p>You [HAPPY]: So enjoy the time you have left. Oh, and when I do dethrone you, try to</p>	<p>Event: You turn to Taylor, giving Poppy a front row view of the back of your head.</p> <p>You [SAD]: Taylor, you don't have to keep letting Poppy treat you like this. You deserve so much better.</p> <p>Poppy [ANGRY]: Don't make me laugh--</p> <p>You [HAPPY]: Excuse me? Taylor and I are in the middle of a conversation. Can you like, wait your turn?</p> <p>Event: Poppy chokes, and about time.</p> <p>You: Taylor, there are people here at Belvoire who want to be on your side. Who want you to thrive and be happy.</p> <p>Taylor [SAD]: I... I want to be in Zeta...</p> <p>You [SAD]: Do you really? You don't seem happy at all.</p> <p>ADD 1 TO NICE GIRL INT</p>

take it with some grace? You're a big girl now.	
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ADD 1 TO MEAN GIRL INT

Event: Poppy glares at you like she'd really like to stab you through the eye with her stiletto but doesn't want to sully the marble floor.

Poppy [ANGRY]: Trish, why is the dry cleaning still hanging by the front door?

Taylor [SURPRISED]: I was just about to do it!

Poppy [ANGRY]: Well then, GO! Or I'll incinerate another one of your stupid shiny Pocket Creature cards!

Event: Taylor jumps and hurries to the door. She hefts the dry cleaning over her shoulders and staggers outside.

You [HAPPY]: Seems like I struck a nerve. Or are you still that upset about yesterday?

Poppy [ANGRY]: Yesterday was a fluke that will never, ever repeat. So stay away from my freshman, and stay away from me.

You [ANGRY]: You're nothing without your worker bees, Poppy. You'll realize that soon enough.

Event: You turn on your heel and stride out of Zeta house, leaving Poppy fuming behind you.