

INT. - THE DIGITAL SPHERE

3 motionless figures stand with their hands sagging by their sides, looking like puppets who have fallen asleep.

A flicker of light fills the black void, seemingly going on forever in every direction.

A echoed facebook "messenger" sound effect fills the space, the sounds seem to have no point of origin.

A forth figure walks around the space handing out unopened letters to the now slightly shivering puppet like entities.

JESS

OMG Guys it's like 11am, surely one of you is awake?!

Jess pulls out a rooster from her pocket although it looks cartoonish and motionless. She tosses one at each of the still, drooping figures.

JESS

It literally says you've seen my message Riley!

Almost immediately one of the figures springs into action as its head tilts upwards to lock eyes with Jess.

RILEY

Eleven AM is like seven by my standards, especially cuz of last night.

Riley rubs his eyes as small letter Z's seem to fall out and then onto the floor. Reactively another figure begins to move.

DAVID

Oh Shit! What happened last night? Tell me, tell me, tell me! Cute girly, did you get some?

David waggles an eggplant in front of Riley's face before Riley slaps it onto the ground where it fades away.

RILEY

Mature A F dude.

A 4th voice bellows after a moment of silence off to the side.

TARA
GUYZ, LOOK AT THIS. THE SMALL PUPPERS SNOOT GETS BOOPED

In the center of the circle in which the characters stand, a rectangular image suspended in the air begins playing a video of a dog being poked on the nose.

DAVID
Ok, even by my standard of typing I have very little clue what you're saying...

TARA
Watch Watch Watch!

DAVID
Ok I'm watching

As David turns his head to address Tara, the video pauses and turns slightly grey.

TARA
Did you see it yet

DAVID
Each time I have to reply it stops me from watching

A moment passes as David looks up at the screen where the video begins to play again

DAVID
LOLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLL

David faces begins to contort and creates an overly exaggerated laughing face.

JESS
Relevant as always.

Tara's face begins to contort slightly as she makes an exaggerated wink (it looks pretty creepy).

JESS
Anyway..... Who's keen to hang tonight?

David and Tara both holds out their thumbs, they grow and begin to glow a yellow pigmentation.

JESS
K. That's two, Riley? You in.

The three look to Riley who has reverted back to the lifeless slouched form.

TARA
And he's out..

DAVID
I think he just mutes the convos.

TARA
Ever since Messenger added that feature the apps gone to ship.

DAVID
Autocorrect?

TARA
Connect. NO I MEAN Correct! Ducking hate autocorrect!

JESS
So let's say 7? I'll make an event

Jess pulls out a calender out of seemingly thin air appearing in her hand, Jess begins to write on it, running her finger along it but without a pen.

SIRI VOICE:
YOU HAVE BEEN INVITED TO "NIGHT OUT LETS GET REEKTTTTTTTTT FAMMM"

Tara and David both check a hovering box to say "Going" on the event. Afterwards the floating box fades

DAVID
Easy, alright I've got work so I'll see you later.

David pops like a bubble.

Riley pulls up from his slouch.

RILEY

Sorry, was helping clean something. What's up?

JESS

Read up.

RILEY

Nah CBF, just tell me

Jess' face turns a pigment of red as steam emits from her nose and ears.

JESS

I'm out

Jess pops like a bubble.

A large screen once again appears as Tara throws in a small orb, a moment passes in silence between Tara and Riley as Akon's "Lonely" begins to play.

RILEY

So what's happening?

TARA

7pm hangs, I assume meet at usual spot.

A map appears as a pin drops on it to highlight a point.

RILEY

Easy. Siri make a reminder for 7pm tonight, for hangs with the gang.

The voice of Siri can be heard, directionless but encompassing the whole space.

SIRI

Setting a reminder for: "Hams with the gang at 7."

RILEY

No "Hangs"

SIRI

Setting a reminder "No Hams". I have found seven grocery stores that sell Hams in your area.

RILEY

NO SIRI! New event, make a reminder for "7pm tonight, dinner with gang please."

SIRI

Setting a reminder for "7pm tonight, dinner with gang please"

RILEY

Close enough.

TARA

Alright I'll see you then

Tara pops like a bubble like the others.

SIRI

IN 8 HOURS "7pm TONIGHT, DINNER WITH GANG PLEASE"

Riley tilts his head upwards and then back down as Jess reappears, her body seems to form out a metallic liquid ooze, motionless for a moment before a jolt of movement.

JESS

So did you read up?

RILEY

Nah, it's fine.

JESS

WTF Man?

RILEY

Relax, Tara filled me in on what's going on, I set a reminder

Jess' eyes seem to grow thin to form a scalding not-amused emoji

JESS

Anyone else worth inviting?

A small piece of text hovers in the air as Riley begins to scroll through a list of names before touching his finger to one.

SIRI:

James Matthews has been added to the conversation

Riley pulls a white name tag from his pocket and begins to write on it.

A body begins to materialize and as it does Riley places the nametag on their chest

"RILEY JONES SET JAMES MATTHEWS NAME TO JAZZA"

JAMES

And so I said to him i said, better cut back on that smashed avo then.

James looks perplexed for a moment

JAMES

Sorry totally sent that to the wrong convo, what's happening?

RILEY

Wanna hang out tonight?

Jess pulls Riley to the side, James freezes and becomes grey.

JESS

Why did you invite James?

RILEY

Cool guy.

JESS

You know he has a problem with the...

Jess' hand holds a cartoonish looking bottle. The two look back at James who unfreezes.

JAMES

Sorry guys, looks like I can't hang out tonight anyway.

JESS (SARCASTICALLY)

Damn, what a shame, we really wanted you to be there!

RILEY

No stress.

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There is an awkward pause for a moment, breaking up the fast paced exchange.

JAMES

I mean actually, maybe I can if I finish my other thing early.

Jess with a dexterously reactive hand, pulls Riley to the side once more. James freezes

JESS

Help

RILEY

It's ok....

James unfreezes

RILEY

Dw we aren't gonna hang out anyway.

JAMES

Damn I think I could have made it now, thanks for the inv anyway, nice to know people are thinking of me and not just talking behind my back.

SIRI

JAZZA has left the conversation

TARA

Wait! what! Tonight's cancelled?!

RILEY

So.... that just happened. Hope you're happy Jess.

JESS

I just didn't want James being there.

RILEY

At what cost?

TARA

Someone answer me!

JESS

No tonight's happening don't worry. I just didn't want James being there...

While Jess was talking, Siri talks over the last few words

SIRI

James Matthews has been readded to the conversation

Tara wears a look of genuine terror on her face. Her form then pops, there is no way she's staying for this.

There is another moment of silence

David appears to be scrolling upwards on a floating screen, reading the transcripts.

RILEY

Ignore what Jess said, come man.

David doesn't respond. He looks to Jess for a moment, looking like he's about to cry, then he disappears.

JESS

Hey, Riley. Who's your favorite Harry Potter character.

RILEY

You know this Jess. It's Sirius....

SIRI VOICE:

Hi Riley, what can I help you with.

RILEY

No Siri, Close.

SIRI

Ok, closing.

Riley's form pops, he looks around uncomfortable in his last moment before disappearing

Jess looks around, there are no figures around her, just the darkness.

JESS

Siri?

The flash of blue appears once more

SIRI

YES JESS

JESS

Cancel tonight's event please.

SIRI

Canceling event "NIGHT OUT LETS GET REKKTTTTTTT FAM"

Jess wears a very vacant expression. Her form pops like a bubble like the others.

Darkness and silence falls across the space once more.

END