

# *The App Preview*


MIDDLETOWN  
HIGH SCHOOL

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Um ...h ...hey  
Jackie ...





Yes?

I ...um ...well ... w...want  
to like come hang out at  
*my house* this weekend?

Hang out with you at  
your house? Hmmm ...  
lemme see ...




...not even if I was *80 years old* and hadn't had a man in *50 years*!

Haha ...

*\*giggle\**

Damn.






*Haha ...who's  
your new  
boyfriend?*

*Heh ...aren't  
you gonna  
introduce us?*

*Real smooth.*

*Shut up!*



A scene from a video game featuring three female characters in an outdoor setting. On the left, a character with long dark hair wears a black t-shirt and denim overalls. In the center, a character with long reddish-brown hair wears a green cardigan over a floral top. On the right, a character with long brown hair in a ponytail wears a red and white striped shirt. They are standing on a paved area next to a brick building with white-framed windows. In the background, a grassy hill is visible under a clear sky.

You make *such*  
a *cute couple!*


I *bet* he has a  
friend *for you*,  
Dana!

Ha ha ...*very* funny! Like  
I would go out with *that*  
dork!

Oh ...but I think  
he *likes you!*

Too bad for  
him! *Anyway ...*



A scene from a video game featuring three female characters. On the left, a character with long, wavy brown hair is seen from behind, wearing a black t-shirt and a denim vest. In the center, a character with short blonde hair is partially visible, wearing a green jacket over a patterned shirt. On the right, a character with long brown hair and a blue hair tie is wearing a red and white striped t-shirt and blue jeans. They are standing in front of a brick wall with some greenery. Three speech bubbles are present, containing dialogue.


Thea was telling  
me about her  
dad's *app*.

...what's goin'  
on?

Oh, *cool!* I was  
*gonna ask* about  
that.

Yeah ...well,  
*not cool ...*






What's *not*  
*cool* about it?

It won't be done for *a while*.  
Someone *hacked* his computer  
and *took it*. The file's *corrupted*.  
He has to *re-do it* from a *backup*  
copy.

That *sucks!*





I know, *right*? Who would do something like that?

We don't know. It was hacked from *the web* somehow. It was *probably* some ...




*...computer geek.*

*Dude! I found this wicked app on the deep web!!*

*You went on the deep web?*






A screenshot from a video game showing two young men standing on a paved path. The man on the left is seen from the back, wearing a grey t-shirt. The man on the right is facing him, wearing a blue polo shirt and dark jeans, with his hands on his hips. They are in a park-like setting with a brick wall and greenery in the background.

Uh huh! You gotta  
see it! It's intense!

Sorry Dude, I don't  
have *time* right now...

C'mon! Be  
a *dude*!!



A screenshot from a video game showing two young men. The one on the left is seen from the back, wearing a blue polo shirt. The one on the right is facing him, wearing a grey t-shirt with a large red star and a small 'SW' logo. He is holding a black smartphone. They are standing in front of a brick wall and a dark door. Three speech bubbles are present, and a sound effect text is near the phone.

I *want* to ...but I have to go over old *Ms. Mulligan's* house to help her with some *errands*. It's part of my stupid *community service* credit.

That's *perfect!*  
Can I come *too?*

Sure, if you don't mind the *old people* smell and hearing a ton of boring stories about the '*good ol'* days'.

*\*ring ring\**



*Ms. Mulligan's  
house ...*

*\*ring ring\**





21164


*\*knock  
knock\**

*\*ring ring\**

Are you going to  
*answer that?*

*Nah ...it's just my  
Nana. I'll call her  
back later.*






Hi Ms.  
Mulligan.

*Oh Joshua! How nice  
to see you ...and you've  
brought a friend. Come  
in! Come in!*





Boys, this is my good friend *Mildred*. We've been friends since we were *your* age.

*My*, over 70 years now. Time sure does *fly*...





*\*giggle\* ...  
isn't she just  
a caution?*

*... and then one summer ...  
oh it must have been '46  
or '47 ... we hitchhiked to  
Newport Beach in nothing  
but our bathing suits!*





*\*YAWN\**

*Lydia and I were  
real lookers back  
in our day.*

*23 skidoo!*

*Oh you ...a  
caution I say!*

*Hey, why don't I  
show you all my  
new app!*




First, I just take  
*pictures* of you lovely  
ladies with my phone  
here and...

*\*click\**






A woman with short, spiky grey hair and a headband is seated in a black wheelchair. She is wearing a grey textured sweater over a teal skirt. Her face shows signs of aging and distress, with her eyes closed and a pained expression. Her right hand is pressed against her chest, and her left hand is extended forward. The background features a dark stone fireplace mantel and a black metal grate. The floor is made of light-colored wood.

*Oh no! I think I've gone and soiled myself. I'm sorry Kyle. These things happen when you get to be my age. Josh, would you be a dear and bring me to the bathroom and help me get cleaned up.*

*Ugh... yeah  
sure...*

*Oh Lydia...*






I can't believe I have to  
give this wrinkly old biddy  
a *sponge bath*. This is *the*  
*worst!*





\*ring  
ring\*






Uh ...would you like  
a *foot massage* Miss  
uh ...Mildred?


Oh... oh *thank*  
you young man.





That's awfully  
kind of you.





*Oooooh ... you're a real  
keeper sonny. Boy, if I  
were 60 years younger...*

*Heh ...how  
about 70?*



Mmmm ...







Yes! It's working!!

...you're working some  
*serious magic* on my old  
aching feet...



Oh my God ...






...it almost  
makes me feel  
*young* again!

daphny

Age: 18  
Awareness: off





*You are a bonafide  
miracle worker!*

*Thanks ...*

*I'll say I am! Wow ...she  
wasn't exaggerating!  
She was a real looker!*