**Beginning:**

You wake up in the morning.

Like most other days, you don't want to get up. You actually just want to stay in bed under the covers and not do anything but lay there and hope nothing bad enters into your mind.

Like how you live alone with one cat that you lovingly named Meowser. He's five now, and most of the time you can't help but think about how alone you'll be when he passes. The thought makes you want to cry, but you can't go into work with red puffy eyes. People will ask about it, and it's too hard to explain.What do you want to do?

Pet the cat.

Go to work.

**Pet the cat:**

You decide to spend some time playing with Meowser and just letting him know you love him.

You adopted him five years ago from a no kill shelter when he was a kitten. His old owner had no time for him, and you knew you could give him all the love and affection he would need.

Sometimes you feel like there would be no point at all if you didn't have Meowser. He always brings a smile to your face, which is a good feeling. It's temporary, but it's better than nothing.

You know you should probably go to work now.

Go to work.

**Go to work:**

This is the office you work in five out of the seven days of the week.

You mostly take handwritten letters from the years and enter them into the computer so that there is a digital copy. You don't know why this is important, and you've never bothered to ask.

You've been at this job for two years now, never advancing; just doing menial work that keeps you busy for eight hours in the day. It's perfect for you.

You overhear some co-workers talking from a few cubicles down. What do you do?

[Continue doing your work.](file:///C:\Users\Danielle\Desktop\Homework\Web%20Art\Final\work2.html)

[Talk to your co-workers.](file:///C:\Users\Danielle\Desktop\Homework\Web%20Art\Final\coworkers.html)

**Talk to your co-workers:**

You get up from your desk to see what your co-workers are up to.

Three of them, Cheryl, Tom, and Grace, are gathered around a cubicle talking about their plans for the weekend. They look at you as you walk up, one of them greeting you happily. Your co-worker Cheryl asks if you have plans for the weekend. You say you don’t think you’re busy, laughing a little so that no one suspects how sad it makes you because you never have plans. You never feel up to doing anything.

Your other co-workers suggest you all go out for drinks Friday night. You say you’ll think about it. Mainly because every time you drink, it only lightens you up for a bit before you start to think about your life and just turn into a mess. You really don’t want your co-workers to see that side of you.

Cheryl asks if you want to join her for lunch at the café across the street. She says that you’re always eating alone, and she won’t take no for an answer. How do you respond?

Smile and agree to lunch.

Say no and go back to your desk.

(Going back to desk will lead to a short paragraph before leading to a normal/bad ending. Make a new page)

**Agree:**

You agree to lunch, which makes you feel pretty good.

Tom makes a joke about how your frozen meal will feel lonely in the fridge. You laugh it off, but it actually hurts that you eat so many frozen meals that all your co-workers probably know. You don’t bring anything home-cooked since you never cook anyway; something about cooking for one feels like the worst, so you never bother to.

Continue.

**Continue:**

After some time talking with co-workers, you return to your desk to work.

You feel a little lighter after talking and making jokes with people you might one day be able to call friends. You never hang out with them after work, mainly because you’re never in the mood to do anything but lie down and sleep after work. You don’t like to bring anyone down, so you tend to make up reasons for why you can’t go anywhere.

You hope that you don’t become a downer when you go out to eat with Cheryl. She’s a bit of a gossip, and she would probably tell everyone what a depressing mess of a human life you are. After that, there would be no chance to have a friend at work. They’d all avoid you.

You shake your head and get back to data entry. Time passes, and you can hear footsteps behind you. You turn your chair, seeing Cheryl. She asks if you’re ready to go. How do you proceed?

Tell Cheryl you changed your mind.

Go with Cheryl.

**Tell Cheryl you changed your mind:**

You tell Cheryl that you changed your mind about going out.

She looks disappointed, but smiles and says that you two can eat another time. She walks off, and you sigh and think about making lunch for yourself.

Eat at your desk.

Eat in the breakroom.

*(Further Options in Normal storyboard pg. 2)*

**Go with Cheryl:**

You grab your wallet and head out of the building with Cheryl.

The two of you are seated in a nice café. Cheryl orders a hamburger and fries, and you realize you have no idea what you even want to eat. Most of the time, you just eat to fill your stomach so it doesn’t growl and make so much noise; you don’t care what you eat as long as it’s not completely inedible.

You quickly order the same thing as Cheryl, and the waiter takes your menu. He comes out with your and Cheryl’s food a few minutes later. You two talk about your hobbies; Cheryl is into knitting, and you mention how much you used to love biking. You just can’t get into it now, but you don’t tell Cheryl that.

Continue talking.

**Continue talking:**

Cheryl begins to talk about her family. She’s been married fifteen years and has two kids, one ten and the other seven.

You feel embarrassed, but you tell Cheryl that you only have a cat; no kids or significant other. Cheryl asks about the cat, and you happily tell her everything about Meowser. You can honestly say that you’re enjoying yourself for once.

Cheryl glances at a clock and says that it’s probably time to go back to work. She has a pout on her lips, like she’s upset. It surprises you a bit that she enjoys talking to you, but you’re not going to complain. It feels really nice, actually.

The two of you pay for your lunch and leave.

Return to work.

**Return to work:**

You and Cheryl return to work and from the looks of it, so has everyone else.

You part ways with Cheryl once you get to your cubicle, sitting down at your desk. There’s a stack of papers at your desk that wasn’t there before, so your guess is that your boss put it there once you were gone. Sneaky bastard.

You sit down and put the papers to the side to work more easily.

Finish work for the day.

**Finish work for the day:**

After hours of copying writing from most of the papers to computer, you’re finally done.

As you start getting everything together to leave, you can overhear some co-workers chattering at Cheryl’s desk. They sound excited, and you kind of wonder what they could possibly be talking about.

Continue packing up for the day anyway.

See what your co-workers are talking about.

**Continue packing:**

You start to pack up your bag for the day when you hear footsteps behind you.

Turning around, Cheryl, Tom, Grace, and another co-worker, Kevin, are all huddle in the cubicle. Grace says that they’re all going out for a drink, and they wanted to know if you wanted to go. Kevin jokingly says he’ll make you regardless, and part of you feels like it’s not a joke. Kevin can be intimidating.

You ponder going out. Drinking never seems to go well for you; it just makes you think more about how miserable you seem to be all the time. Still, when will this opportunity come up again?

You tell your co-workers you’re going.

Go to the bar.

**See what your co-workers are talking about:**

You leave your cubicle to see what all the commotion is about.

Cheryl, Tom, Grace, and Kevin are all gathered around Tom’s desk chatting happily. Tom waves you over and immediately starts talking. He says everyone is going out for a drink, and he insists you go with them.

Kevin adds that Cheryl spoke wonders of you, and they feel like they don’t know you. He also says that he’ll make you go whether you like it or not.

Laughing, you agree to go. You don’t think Kevin is joking around, and he’s kind of scary.

**Go to bar:**

You get into your car to drive to the bar.

You can’t help the smile that seems to be plastered to your face. It’s an odd feeling, but you’re not really going to complain. It’s nice to know that all your co-workers wanted you along, and you feel like you’re making friends at work.

You make it to the bar.

Go in.

**Enter bar:**

You enter the bar and look around, seeing everyone at the front bar. You go over to them.

Cheryl has already ordered you something; an old-fashioned. You have no idea what it is, but taking a sip, it doesn’t taste too bad. Grace starts talking about the boss, saying that she returned from lunch with extra work that she doesn’t remember being there. You say that you found the same thing. It seems everyone returned from lunch to a pleasant surprise.

You all agree your boss can be kind of a dick. Cheryl says that she wishes he would say something at least, instead of just throwing more work at you guys. You make a joke that he owns all your lives and can make you all as miserable as he pleases.

Everyone has a good laugh at that.

**Continue having a good time:**

After some time, you find yourself having a lot of laughs and generally enjoying yourself.

It’s been a long while, and you can’t remember the last time you were just happy, but you like it. You might not feel like it, but you realize that if you put in an effort and try to get past your tiredness, you might be able to feel better. It’s no guarantee, but it’s something to work towards.

As the night goes on and everyone gets ready to go, you say that you guys should try and get together and do something for the weekend, when you all have more time. Everyone agrees.

For once, you feel like everything will be okay.