

SOPHIA: I am?

ERIS: Making it so that people can see how much has already been spent on pre-orders and where they are in the queue – that's delightful. And showing the big names too. Amethyst at the top of the list! So amazing – I just had to join in! I went for the all-you-can-eat option! I'd be completely bored if I could only have donuts.

SOPHIA: What are you talking about?

ERIS: Your website. My my, you are slow today! You are currently at... just under two million dollars of pre-orders.

SOPHIA: What?! Two million dollars?

ERIS: Call coming in... Gotta go! Genius!

ERIS hangs up and exits

ULLR: What's happened?

SOPHIA: Our web site. We are taking orders.

ULLR takes out his phone and types their web address into the browser. He shows the page to SOPHIA.

SOPHIA: Shit! Is Violet here yet?

ULLR: No, not yet. We have to stop this.

SOPHIA: Go and talk to IT Tom and get him to pull the plug on the website. I'll let Violet know.

VIDEO - SOPHIA calls Violet

SOUND – dialling tone. When she answers she's sitting with a steering wheel.

LILITH: This can't be good. What's happened now?

SOPHIA: Our website's taking pre-orders. We have two million of pre-orders.

LILITH: What the hell? How?

SOPHIA: I don't know. We're getting IT Tom to turn off the website.

LILITH: Did you say two million?

SOPHIA: Did you know we had a site set up to do this?

LILITH: No, of course not... hang on, IT Tom's calling. I'll put you on hold.

Violet call paused.

SOPHIA swipes on her phone, scrolls through the website.

SOPHIA: Holy crap!

Violet call resumes

LILITH: Are you there?

SOPHIA: Yes, all sorted?

LILITH: No. IT Tom says we don't have control of the site anymore. Control passed over to Rust Ventures yesterday. Says he got an email from you last night asking him to make the transfer.

SOPHIA: I didn't send him an email. And there was nothing in the agreements at all about control of the website. What the hell's going on?! What's Rust doing?

LILITH: I don't know. But there's another thing.

SOPHIA: What?

LILITH: You're... we're being investigated on social media. Tom says there are thousands of people checking us out. Not just the company, you, me, Michaela, everyone. They're saying... well, they're not saying nice things about you. Or the company. Look, I'm nearly there, I'll... actually I don't know what I'll do, but... we'll figure something out.

SOPHIA: Yeah, ok, see you soon.

Violet call ends

SOPHIA swipes and switches apps, types a bit, scrolls...

SOPHIA: Oh fuck... (*scrolls*) Holy fuck! (*scrolls*) No, no, no, no...

She puts the phone down and goes and sits in the corner, blocking her ears and shutting her eyes.

LIGHTS down real world stage.

*LIGHTS back up on real world stage - **ERIS** and **TIW** lights form boxes on the back wall.*

VÖR enters and stands in the middle. Then **TIW** and **ERIS** come in and stand in front of their colours.

VÖR: A formal remove and erase request has been made. A decision will be made after a review of the evidence. Plaintiff, please choose the evidence to review and share files.

TIW: What just happened - that, I'm sharing that.

VÖR: Defendant, do you have any evidence you'd like to submit?

ERIS: You know what, this time I think I will - can you find this..? (*shows phone or tablet to **VÖR** who shrugs and nods*).

LIGHTS down.