

NUMINA STAGE

TIW: How many has she had?
What's the status?
Ogh, give her a call, get her out of there.

OGHMA prepares the call.

LILITH: You know what? I don't see the problem. I like alcohol, it makes me all...loose...a bit...

TIW: Lilith!

LILITH: ...creative. Right. We're at about 70% across the team. Ish... Oggy, you're at 40, Ullr 50, Tiwy 60, I'm at a perky 70, Tyche 80, Vör 90 and Eris is still at 100, of course.

TIW: Where is Tyche?

LILITH: There!

TIW: Dammit. Not again.

LILITH: Ogh now at 20%. Ullr 40.

ULLR: (A little incoherent) Not a good idea to have photos taken in bars.

LILITH: It's true, you do look great.
Hot in fact.

TIW: Lilith!

LILITH: What? It's true.

TIW: No! No, no, no.

LILITH: She looks quite hot too.

LILITH: She's pretty. She might consider it as I'm famous.

REAL WORLD STAGE

LIGHTS up in the bar.
SOUND to full (but still background)

SOPHIA downs a shot and there are a few more lined up on the bar. She scrolls through her phone for a moment.

SOPHIA: Shit!

She puts her phone down and downs another shot.

VIDEO - a call from Michaela.

She looks at her phone and makes the decision not to answer it, putting her phone upside down on the bar. The call rings off. She downs another shot. She sways and taps along with the music for a while... She pulls a pen out of a pocket, grabs some paper and starts sketching - this continues throughout the scene. TYCHE approaches as if to walk past her, then notices her.

TYCHE: Hey, it's you! The doughnut lady! I saw you this morning. Wow, amazing stuff... I would love to get myself tested, but no money - spent it all in here! Hey, could I get a picture with you?

SOPHIA: I'm not sure... I'm not... I don't think... I look...

TYCHE: You look great, come on. (To the barman) Hey, could you take a picture of us?

The barman turns around and it's ERIS. In her barista clothes but with a different apron.

SOPHIA: You!

ERIS: Me!

SOPHIA: Of course it's you. Who else would it be. Do you own this place as well?

ERIS: And a thousand others. Cafes are only good for gossip until mid-afternoon.

TYCHE: Here.

TYCHE passes over a phone and ERIS takes their picture, SOPHIA very awkwardly.

NUMINA STAGE

ULLR (Quietly) The press, no stories in the press.
TIW: Don't do it!

TYCHE returns, immediately woozy.

OGHMA: I'm not... I need to... oh...

OGHMA slumps. LIGHT goes out.

TIW: You want to switch to water.

LILITH: Yeah, you tell her!

TIW: Switch to water!

LILITH: She's smart. Annoying but smart.

TIW: Alcohol's very bad for you.

LILITH: Imagine her naked! You want her... on that table.

ULLR slumps, LIGHT goes out. TIW's not able to coordinate. LILITH starts giggling.

LILITH: You haven't had sex in ages.

TYCHE: Noisy? Smelly? Boring?
TIW: (Quietly) Untidy.

TIW: (Quietly) No no no no no.
TYCHE: Drink more! This is exiting!

LILITH: Right... Behind the bar?

NAKED!

TYCHE: Ooh, never done that before.
TIW: (Passing out) Noooooo.

TIW slumps.

LILITH: (Happily) YES!

Get her back to your place... Or someone else.

LILITH: Hi Eris (she waves)

REAL WORLD STAGE

TYCHE: Hey, good luck with the business - thanks for the selfie!

SOPHIA: No problem.

She downs her next-to-last shot.

Fill them up.

ERIS: Are you sure? I seem to remember that you're teetotal.

SOPHIA: I was until you fucked me over.

ERIS: I can practically hear the voice in your head screaming for you to drink water.

SOPHIA: You can? Well, for once I'm ignoring it. Don't think it's ever done me any good. C'pt alcohol's bad for you. Ah shut up!

She downs her shot, waits a moment.

Ah... peace!

This place is a bit...

Noisy?

Do you want to come back to my place?

ERIS: I like it here - I own it!

SOPHIA: Right. (Moves closer)

I want to... could you show me how the bar works?

ERIS: Ah... Are you by any chance imagining me naked right now?

SOPHIA: (Nods happily) Yes, yes I am.

ERIS: Hello Lil!

SOPHIA: Hi Eris... Rust... What? My name's Sophia. (Thinks) It means wisdom, I think.