

# ACT THREE

LIGHTS up on a room in Sophia's house.

Sophia has clearly recently woken up and has a stinker of a hangover. She tosses down some pills with water and then opens an Uber Eats delivery bag - a bacon sandwich (or similar) and a coffee. She is slow, tired and clumsy.

When she has the first sip of her coffee she has a moment of joy / relief, just like ERIS talked about. She realises what she's done.

SOPHIA: Bastard! (Pause as she has another sip and another moment).

Now, Max Rust, the glimmer of checking messages.

She switches her phone out of 'do not disturb' mode.

VIDEO: Clicking on a video on a social media site which then plays.

TYCHE is playing a reading-an-autocue business journalist.

TYCHE: Our top news story this morning. Tech start up DNALicious (pronounces it wrong) has kicked up a storm. Their promise of 'guilt-free junk food' (shows web site image with giant font and a picture of a donut) has led to tens of thousands of pre-orders, with Hollywood A-listers allegedly being placed at the front of the queue, despite the promise of first-come-first-served for the DNA food matching service. Shopper anger and scepticism about the too-good-to-be-true tech has seen an explosion of citizen investigations on social media. Personal information on CEO Sophia Ignari (very bad selfie taken with Tyche - who is blurred out - is shown) has apparently been leaked, with everything from her tax records to her school reports to her internal company emails being shared. Activists are saying that she is a fake, that she has been lying about the stage of development and that the service will not be launching for at least a year, despite the heavy marketing and taking millions of dollars in pre-orders. Our news crew is at the headquarters and we will go live when the company makes a statement.

SOPHIA: (Quietly) Crap.

VIDEO: She calls LILITH and ULLR's there with her.

They appear on screen, also looking a bit rough.

LILITH: Finally - where the hell have you been?! We've got press vans in the car park - they're waiting for you.

ULLR: It's not looking good. Have you seen the stuff on social media about you? It's...(pauses) I don't know how we're going to get out of this.

SOPHIA: I'm resigning.

ULLR: What? No!

LILITH: Soph, you can't. Not now.

SOPHIA: I can. I have to. I've made the decision. The company's fine.

ULLR: Fine? We're up to well over thirty million of pre-orders - the Europeans and Japanese really got into it overnight.