

Ellie

Lexi

Sim1

Death

God

Play With Life

IB Collab

(ELLIE sits at a table with a computer. LEXI stands behind her. The screen is down. The Sims loading screen.)

LEXI

This is lame.

ELLIE

(overly enthusiastic) Don't be negative! This is going to be fun!

(The game finishes loading. 'Start game' is pressed.)

GOD

(Sims trailer plays in the background) Welcome to the Sims. Where you are the creator. Build a house. Make some tiny people. Rule over those tiny people. Make them do whatever you want them to do, like making them pee themselves, fight each other, drown, burn their house down, or make new friends. The Sims: Play with life.

ELLIE

Let's make our own.

GOD

Create your first Sim.

(‘Create your own Sim’ screen. It goes through the shirts. One is normal, the others are crazy looking.) PINK JACKET, GREEN JACKET, BROWN JACKET

LEXI

Let’s pick a top. What do you guys think?

(The audience picks)

ELLIE

The ____ one?

LEXI

That’s a terrible choice.

ELLIE

It’s....interesting?

GOD

Nice choice!

LEXI

Okay, pick something normal for the pants.

(silver skirt brown skirt green pants. The audience picks)

LEXI

The ____? Really?

GOD

Interesting choice.

ELLIE

Should we put an accessory on her?

(They go through the accessories. All terrible. The audience picks. BRACELET, YELLOW GLOVES, AND BOOTS)

LEXI

Really? The _____?

ELLIE

What should we name her?

(The audience picks)

LEXI

Stop asking them!?!

ELLIE

Okay! Okay. ____ it is.

(Done is clicked. LEXI takes over the computer. The screen goes up as GOD speaks, revealing Jaz in a house like setting.)

GOD

Looks like you're all set! Now let's give your new Sim a house. You have to take care of your Sims so that they don't die! Monitor their health bars at the bottom of your screen. Now you know everything about taking care of another human being! Good luck. *(Threatening)* And don't mess this up.

JAZ

Sulsul! Plerg Majah Bliff?

ELLIE

Oh, she's so cute!

LEXI

Let's kill it.

(ELLIE stops and glares at LEXI)

ELLIE

We're not killing her.

LEXI

Why not? It's just a simulation.

ELLIE

Hey! All lives matter.

(A disappointed look from JAZ)

JAZ

(Angrily) Ah, docka morphers.

ELLIE

(With squinted eyes and hands up) Sim lives matter?

JAZ

(Satisfied) Uhh shamoo ralla poo.

ELLIE

Let's buy something!

LEXIE

Yeah! Let's buy a hot tub!

(They look at the computer for a second, then)

LEXIE

Twelve hundred Simoleans!! Who has that kind of money??

ELLIE

What do we have money for?

(They look at the computer, then)

LEXIE

(Unenthusiastically).... A coffeepot.

ELLIE

(Reluctantly) Well... Let's buy it.

(Whoville lights up. A coffee pot is there. Lily sux lol)

EVERYONE

(Looks at the coffee pot disappointedly)

ELLIE

(To JAZ) Well... Go get it.

JAZ

(Sighs) Rasheeka morphers *(Goes to Whoville, picks up coffee pot, brings it back)*

LEXI

Wait. Where are we going to put it?

ELLIE

On the coffee table?

LEXI

Nobody puts their coffee pots on their coffee tables!

ELLIE

Then why is it called a coffee table?

LEXI

Because- well, It's, well, *(actually perplexed)* I don't know.

ELLIE

Exactly.

LEXI

(angry) I'm going to buy a table for the coffee.

ELLIE

We have a table for the coffee. *(Trying to take the computer from LEXI)* We have a coffee table!

LEXI

(Resisting ELLIE) That's not what normal people do! We need a counter table thing for the coffee!

ELLIE

Don't waste the last bit of our money on a stupid table!

(They continue to fight, yelling at each other, and the lights start going in and out. JAZ runs around confused. At a climax, there is a electric spatter and the lights of JAZ go out. JAZ takes this moment to move the table to whoville. LEXI and ELLIE stop and look at each other: 'oh

shit')

ELLIE

Did you just break the computer?

LEXI

Did I- Did I break the computer?! You broke the computer!

ELLIE

I did not! You started it!

GOD

(distorted) It might help to open the task manager, and close out the other things running. Then restart the game.

ELLIEc

Okay, so it's Shift Alt H.

LEXI

No, it's Control Alt M.

ELLIE

I believe you meant Shift Alt H.

LEXI

No. I *meant* Control Alt M.

ELLIE

No. It's T, for 'taskbar'.

LEXI

It's H for hatred, which is what I feel for you!

GOD

(Before they can start fighting again. Angry and exasperated. Still distorted) It's CONTROL ALT DELETE. FOR THE LOVE OF MYSELF PLEASE PRESS CONTROL ALT DELETE.

ELLIE

Fine. *(under her breath)* You don't have to be so mean about it. *(She clicks, Control, Alt, then-. She can't find the delete button. She looks for a moment, LEXI can't find it either.)*

GOD

The delete button is to your right. Your other right. That's up. Stage right, guys. Come on, do you not know your stage directions? Aren't you supposed to be actors? *(LEXI looks up, offended. ELLIE finally finds the delete button)*

ELLIE

I found it!

GOD

(A moment. A groan. Then) You have to hold all of the buttons down at once.

ELLIE

Oh. Got it.

(She does it right. Jaz' lights come up. She is sitting the ground with her head in her knees panicking.)

LEXI

(Inappropriately) I don't like the chair there. Let's move it.

ELLIE

We have to take care of her first. Her sleep bar is low.

LEXI

It's like halfway up!

ELLIE

A good night's sleep is important! Come on [name], go to bed.

(JAZ rolls her eyes. She does not want to be told what to do.)

ELLIE

Why isn't she going? *(With force)* [Name], go to bed!

JAZ

(Shaking her head, and continuing to sim around) Neeshga! Neeshga!

LEXI

(taking over the computer) No, you can't just ask. You have to make her. *(She clicks on the bed and it lights up. An unseen force drags JAZ to the bed to sleep.)*

JAZ

Neeshga! Neeshga! Dooby Zession!

LEXI

Now let's move that chair. *(She clicks on it, and it lights up. She tries to move it, but it won't move. The lights on it go shady: a glitch.)*

LEXI

Why won't it move?

ELLIE

(Still sulking) Why don't you ask it nicely? (A glaring match)

LEXI

How do I- *(she looks at the sim house behind her, breaking that wall)* Fine, I'll just move it myself.

(LEXI gets up and goes to go into the house.)

ELLIE

NO! Stop! You can't do that! You'll break the game!

(LEXI bangs on the invisible wall, waking JAZ up, who is confused. The lights flash red and a siren blares. ELLIE protests)

GOD

Alert. Alert. There is an attempted wall breach in sector 2, house 56, Sim 24. This is not a drill.

Alert. Alert. There is an attempted wall breach in sector 2, house 56, Sim 24. This is not a drill.

(LEXI finally breaks in, causing the lights to go crazy, the siren to get louder)

GOD

Sim world breached. Class B break-in. Initiating protective plan 66.

(Blackout. LEXI puts on her Plumbob and turns it on. The lights come back on. ELLIE, who was on the ground next to the desk covering her ears slowly gets up.)

ELLIE

Lexi? [Name]? Is everyone okay?

JAZ

(angrily referring to LEXI, an intruder in her home) Depwa Spanewash Depla Blah!

LEXI

(angrily) Nicloske Ga Gloope. (realizing she is speaking in Simlish, terrified and confused)

Wee-bow. Renato! Renato!

JAZ

Ahhhh Molombia. Abi Anar!

(JAZ and LEXI fight)

ELLIE

What do I do? What do I do? I need to separate them. Ahhh! I'm so sorry, friend.

(She clicks LEXI, who stands up straight, at attention. JAZ continues to make those fighting motions. ELLIE clicks on a coffee maker, which lights up. LEXI goes to it, and jerkily pours herself some and drinks it. JAZ notices LEXI is distracted, and takes the opportunity to arrange some furniture around her, effectively blocking her off. ELLIE notices what she is doing and protests.)

ELLIE

There we go. We can all get along right? What are you doing over there [name]? Wait. No! Stop that! You're going to kill her! Stop moving those! [Name]! [Name]! You put down that [item] right now! Do you hear me?

GOD

Sim 25's health bars are getting low, Player 1. You need to take care of your sims to keep them alive.

ELLIE

I know! I know! Oh, what do I do? *(A moment of anguish)* Ah! Oh! Eeh! Ah! Fine! *(She gets up and goes to the invisible wall.)* I'm coming for you, Sim 25!

(The lights flash and the siren blares again, as she tries to break in.)

GOD

Alert. Alert. There is an attempted wall breach in sector 2, house 56, Sim 24. This is not a drill.

Alert. Alert. There is an attempted wall breach in sector 2, house 56, Sim 24. This is not a drill.d

ffjfi

(ELLIE finally breaks in, causing the lights to go crazy, the siren to get louder)

GOD

Sim world breached. Class B break-in. Initiating protective plan 66.

(Blackout. ELLIE puts on her Plumbob and turns it on. JAZ exits. The lights come back on.

ELLIE races to LEXI and starts moving furniture to get her out. LEXI limps out.)

ELLIE

(Impassioned, to LEXI) Oh moratic! Deesh, deesh, deesh.

(JAZ enters wearing a grim reaper costume, and goes to LEXI)

ELLIE

(Grieving) Fretishe Miza! Mik, mak, maka!

(JAZ grabs LEXI and the lights go out. When the lights come back up, LEXI is offstage and JAZ

is back in her sim clothes.)

ELLIE

(Thankful that her sim friend is back) Ah, gwanda blitz.

JAZ

(Laughing) Benzi chibna looble bazebni gweb.

ELLIE

(Confused) Turkey nurbler?

JAZ

Ravasheen!

(JAZ lifts her arms up. A light comes on her. Wind turbo thing noise. The other lights go down.

Prepare the screen (turn it on)

JAZ

RAVASHEEN!

(Blackout. When the lights come up, JAZ is sitting at the computer, smiling, and ELLIE is simming. Henceforth, JAZ lipsyncs to the recording of GOD)

GOD

Hello, Sim 26.

ELLIE

Turkey nurbler? Chibna gweb?

GOD

Let's fix that furniture back up right. *(ELLIE fixes the furniture, it's correct places light up.)* Your rest health bar is a little low, now. Maybe you should have a seat.

(ELLIE begrudgingly sits. Hopefully by now the projector is working. The screen goes down in prep for video.)

GOD

Your happy bar is also low, Sim 26. Why don't we watch some TV.

(The TV on the ground in front of her seat lights up as the screen goes down. A video of human life plays, like the original Sims video, but with real people.)

GOD

Welcome to Humankind. Where you can think you are the creator. Build a house. Make some tiny people. Rule over those tiny people. Make them do whatever you want them to do, like making them pee themselves, fight each other, drown, burn their house down, or make new

friends. If they don't do what you want, you're welcome to use a little force. Do unto them, whatever you want. After all, they're just people. Humankind: Play with life.