

INT. DANA'S PRIVATE JET - NIGHT

Betty reclines in the seat across from Dana, a SLEEP MASK over her eyes.

DANA

So what's next? I know an Ayahuasca shaman who'll take us on safari in the Serengeti.

BETTY

No.

DANA

Ketamine scuba diving in the Maldives?

BETTY

Shhh.

Dana fidgets, restless.

DANA

Fine. I'll take you home, but I refuse to send you back to that monster. You'll have to kill me first.

BETTY

Betty's not here right now. Please try again during normal business hours.

DANA

If it weren't for the prick, I know the first time that fuck laid hands on you would've been the last time he had hands.

BETTY

Don't call him "the prick."

INT. QUEER QUEST ENTERPRISES CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Dana sits at the head of a TABLE in a conference room as an all-female team of DEVELOPERS pitches their latest game.

DANA

So when the player defeats the dragon, it disintegrates into this high-frequency "genderfluid flux goo" that causes a "cascading binary transformation effect," reconfiguring the species, gender, and moral alignment of all NPCs and reversing the space-time continuum?

LEAD DEVELOPER

(nervously)

Yes?

DANA

Would you be open to making the goo a metaphor for Western capitalistic Christo-fascism?

LEAD DEVELOPER

...Sure?

DANA

Then let's make a video game!

BCE Films, Dana