

MILLY THOMAS

KAT: Well ... I was ... browsing ...

NICOLA: Just to be clear, you mean you were watching pornography?

KAT: Yeah.

NICOLA: Together?

KAT: No, by myself.

NICOLA: Okay.

KAT: And I saw something that looked familiar ... I didn't expect it to be us 'coz we was private, you know? It was a smaller frame ... Like, our heads had been cut off ... but you can hear my voice. And she calls my name. It's us.

NICOLA: I'm so sorry, Kat.

KAT: She says it wasn't her. Can't have been, 'coz she wouldn't do something like that, but she says I done it. I reckon maybe there's something wrong with the systems or - I dunno how it works. But she reckons I done it but I would never. I love her. And now she ...

NICOLA: I'm so sorry.

KAT: I told her I was coming here. To sort it. That I'd, like ... sort it out and get it back. Back to private. Told her I'd get proof it wasn't me and that I'd get it taken down.

NICOLA: Right. *(Beat.)* I'm sorry your girlfriend -

KAT: Ex-girlfriend.

NICOLA: My apologies. I'm sorry that she's reacted this way. Now, you'll have had a printed contract on the day.

KAT: I got it in my bag.

NICOLA: Oh yes?

KAT pulls the document out of her bag and hands it to NICOLA. NICOLA peruses the documents. NICOLA withdraws another document from a folder.

CLICKBART

Okay, Kat. You see here, where you pressed 'No To All Distribution'?

KAT: Yes.

NICOLA: This is a copy of your girlf - Sorry, ex-girlfriend's contract. If you just have a look in this box here.

KAT: 'No With Sharing Rights'.

NICOLA: Right. So you two have made this video. I see that you split the cost so you both have joint ownership of this video.

KAT: Yeah.

NICOLA: And you've both ticked boxes that state that you have each read and accepted the terms and conditions before having begun your session.

KAT: Yeah.

NICOLA: Excellent. *(Beat.)* I'm so sorry, Kat.

KAT: Uh ...

NICOLA: Because when you both went up to the machine in the booth to sign, you pressed 'No To All Distribution', however your girlfriend selected a different option. She has selected 'No With Sharing Rights'. Do you see?

KAT: I

NICOLA: I'll explain. Because there's different types of 'No'. We've got three options here at Protest. Number one. 'Yes To All Distribution'. You can do whatever the heck you like. Send it to anyone. Upload it anywhere.

The distribution rights also give us the power to roll it out along our subscription sites if we wanted to, which many people want. It's an enthusiastic yes. Two big thumbs up. Number two. 'No To All Distribution'. Does exactly what is says on the tin. You can't send it anywhere or share your work with anyone. Not even by text. Nothing. It's a 'No No.' Two big thumbs down. Number three. 'No With Sharing Rights'. It means that it's yours, but you have

permission to send it among friends. You can whatsapp it, Facebook it, Youtube it, Instagram it, Vine it – it's yours to play with. Among friends. However, once you've shared it among peers, what happens to it then is unfortunately out of our hands and in the laps of whomever it's been sent to. A Gladiator thumb. Do you see? You opted for a 'No No' and she's just opted for a 'No on her terms'. This is all in the small print –

KAT: What are you saying?

NICOLA: I completely understand and this has all come as a bit of a nasty shock.

KAT: Are you saying she done it? You're not serious? She wouldn't –

NICOLA: Kat, I'm so sorry.

KAT: She never did it.

NICOLA: I think you're going to have to have a dialogue with your exgirlfriend about why she would have chosen this option and, ultimately, this outcome

KAT: But she wouldn't have done it. She can't have.

NICOLA: All the conditions are there, I'm afraid.

KAT: What does that even mean?

NICOLA: Kat, I'm trying to say that unfortunately your – she has made a choice. She has exerted her right to that choice. If *you* had shared this video that would be a criminal offence. Your contract with us at Protest does not allow you to do this. However, hers does. It could only have been her.

KAT: She would never have done this. She's moved out. She said she couldn't be with anyone who'd do that.

NICOLA: Listen, Kat, the best course of action here is to see if you two can make some progress in opening that communication –

KAT: She was fumbling with the machine.

NICOLA: I'm sorry?

KAT: When we were in the booth, she was banging on the machine because she couldn't get the option she wanted. I forgot.

NICOLA: Oh really? What did she say?

KAT: She was slurring a bit, so I can't remember –

NICOLA: Slurring?

KAT: Mumbling.

NICOLA: Do you mind if I ask, I'm having a look at the time on the contract. You clocked in at the booth for 11 P.M. Had you been drinking, Kat?

KAT: I –

NICOLA: No Judgement

KAT: (*Beat.*) We'd been out for dinner.

NICOLA: I totally get it, Kat. I do. It's only that alcohol is strictly prohibited in our booths. That is made very clear in the agreement

KAT: I know.

NICOLA: Because then what we're discussing is a much deeper issue than distribution. Did you want to be in that booth, Kat?

KAT: Yeah, of course.

NICOLA: Did your girlfriend?

KAT: Yes.

NICOLA: But what you're implying – do correct me if I'm wrong – is that your girlfriend might have unknowingly opted for the wrong possession rights due to intoxication. Is that right?

KAT: You're saying it wrong. That's not what I mean.

NICOLA: Then what do you mean?

MILLY THOMAS

CLICKBART

KAT: That it's poorly designed. The buttons are all very close together.

NICOLA: Kat, I'm really sorry this has happened to you. And I want to help you. But you've got to help me. And I think we know now that you both came to that booth having not read a vital section of the small print and slightly inebriated. Those were choices that you made. No one made you get in to the booth. Nobody forced you. Imagine that. That would be awful. We'd be shut down in seconds. Not having the choice. But you and your ex-girlfriend had the choice. And she chose to share your special moment with her friends. And somehow those friends have passed it on until now it is where it is.

KAT: But I did choose. I - I chose not to share it.

NICOLA: And you didn't. You've shared nothing. But unfortunately she has. And there's nothing we can do about that now. It's important to us that people opt for their permission rights separately. Coercion is a risk we're simply not prepared to take. We want you all to go out there and have fun. We have fun. So should you. You deserve fun. It's important.

KAT: Once it's been taken down, where do I complain? 'Coz I know she wouldn't do this.

NICOLA: Taken down?

KAT: Yeah.

NICOLA: How many websites is it currently on?

KAT: Three I think.

NICOLA: Okay. And have you tried ringing their helplines at all?

KAT: I've tried but I keep being passed on to someone else and then someone else. One website no one ever picks up.

NICOLA: Oh god, like a Kafkaesque nightmare?

KAT: But you can help.

NICOLA: Well ... Here's the thing, Kat, the thing is, I really meant it earlier. The video really is yours. Yours and hers. The contracts are iron clad. My hands are somewhat tied.

KAT: Somewhat?

NICOLA: They're tied, Kat. All I can advise is you keep trying with those websites. Try and make contact with your ex-girlfriend. Try and find out what went on so you can start piecing it together for yourself.

KAT: You're not even gonna take it down?

NICOLA: The only thing left that we can do, that I'm fully prepared to do, is to reach out to your ex-girlfriend.

KAT: And do what?

NICOLA: Tell her that you have made contact with us in order to stop this and that she needs to communicate with you in order to approach these websites.

KAT: This is an absolute joke. You're not going to do anything?

NICOLA: Kat. I'm so sorry. There is nothing I can do. But please keep us updated with your progress.

KAT: You're joking.

NICOLA: Kat. I'm so sorry.

KAT: No. You do something. Do something. Get it down. Make it go.

NICOLA: I'm so sorry that your special moment is out there now. But on the plus side the pixel quality is second to none -

KAT: Excuse me?

NICOLA: Every cloud.

KAT: I don't believe this. I wanna complain.

NICOLA: You can complain to me.

KAT: Someone else. I want someone else to help me.

MILLY THOMAS

CLICKBAIT

NICOLA: Alright. *(On an intercom.)* Gina, could you pop in for a moment, please?

KAT: Who's that?

NICOLA: Our Managing Director.

KAT: Is she gonna help me? 'Coz you just sat here and told me that my pussy's gonna be online forever and that my girlfriend's a liar.

NICOLA: Ex-girlfriend. And yes, she is.

GINA enters.

GINA: Hi there, Kat, I'm Gina Barker, Managing Director of Protest, how are you today?

KAT: I'm - I need you to -

NICOLA hands GINA a file. GINA scans it over for a while. Silence. She suddenly points out a detail to NICOLA. They look at each other.

GINA: Do you drive, Kat?

KAT: What?

GINA: Did you drive to dinner?

KAT: Who drives in central London?

GINA: Your home address here is listed as Surrey. Did you drive in? *(Beats.)* Because if we can prove that you were unfit to drive then you were legally unfit to enter into our booths. And if you were compo mensis then your ex-partner knowingly chose that option and, ultimately, this outcome.

KAT: *(Crying.)* But she wouldn't do that. She wouldn't.

NICOLA: People discover all sorts of things about their partners along the way. Aren't you glad you're finding this out about her now? Sorry for getting all tough back then. It's just so important we're all clear on where we stand and what we can and can't do.

GINA: Nicola's right I'm afraid, Kat. We've both had a look and there's nothing we can do unfortunately.

KAT: You won't help me.

NICOLA: We're helping where we can help. You need to talk to your lady.

NICOLA hands her a business card.

Now, this is my extension, okay? Do call if you have any more questions or have any progress.

GINA: Also as a gift from all of us, we have a free hour for you at a booth of your choice outside of central London. I've made it an open gift in case you didn't particularly feel like going back in one just yet, okay?

KAT: You ...

GINA: It's going to be okay, Kat. You're going to be okay.

KAT takes the card and gets up shakily. She passes CHLOE, who has rushed back in slightly breathless with a bottle of coke in a plastic bag. CHLOE offers the bag to KAT. KAT exits. CHLOE drinks the coke.

NICOLA: *(To GINA.)* Thank you for that, I just knew we were going to be stuck there for ages and I've got meetings coming out of my ears. I tried everything.

GINA: It's fine. Sometimes they just need to hear it from someone else.

NICOLA: Fingers crossed I won't need you later on, but we have a few couples in, so -

CHLOE: I could be bad cop?

GINA: These are real people, Chloe.

CHLOE: Wait, wait -

NICOLA: What?

CHLOE takes the box of tissues and pulls a tissue out. She turns away, arranging it. She turns back to face NICOLA, holding the tissue over her lower face like part of a hijab.

MILLY THOMAS

CLICKBAT

CHLOE: *(Singing)* 'ARABIAN NIGHTS LIKE
ARABIAN DAAAAAAYS'

She is belly dancing.

Too funny.

GINA: Don't.

CHLOE: I could barely keep a straight face. It's definitely in
my personal top ten. I think it's fucking funny.

GINA: Chloe?

CHLOE: Yeah?

GINA: What's the company slogan?

CHLOE: ... No judgement.

GINA: No judgement. *(Beat.)* I'd appreciate it if you at least
behaved like you respected the work here.

CHLOE: I - I do, Gina, I -

GINA: Chloe, you're the highest paid teenager in the country.

So if you could stop sneering in the face of the people who
pay your bills, then I would greatly appreciate it. *(Beat.)*
Now, we have to go. Nic's got meetings all afternoon.

CHLOE: I could do the next one for you, Nic? I could.

NICOLA: With respect, Chloe. You couldn't. *(Beat.)* Run along,
now. Those tweets won't send themselves.

NICOLA and GINA exit. CHLOE blushes.

COMMENTS H

Comments:

TROLL: HOW HAS THIS DUMB BITCH WON AWARDS
FOR GETTING PEOPLE TO ESSENTIALLY FUCK IN
THE STREET PLEASE?

TROLL: Have you seen the speech she did when she won
business woman of the year?

TROLL: BIDNESS HO OF THE YEAR LOL

TROLL: FIVE WEIRD TIPS TO LOSE BELLY FAT ;)

TROLL: My mate from school used one an said it was amazing
fucking plush no judgement.

TROLL: Oh my god they are incredible

TROLL: I tried to use one but the queue was massive?

TROLL: ooooh the one in earls court isn't that busy usually
don't use the one on southbank

TROLL: RT ooooh the one in earls court isn't that busy usually
don't use the one on southbank

TROLL: totally had a nap in one in the middle of the day no
judgement lol

TROLL: you sir are a fucking hero

TROLL: It made me feel weird

TROLL: then get off the thread and go and watch a taylor swift
video or something you cumragjeez

TROLL: It is worrying just how much traction this is getting.

TROLL: Have you heard they're setting up booths outside
London now?

TROLL: U a lier

SCENE THIRTEEN

*Two weeks later. An office. Clean. Lights snap up on NICOLA, GINA,
CHLOE and ADAM. They are watching a video.*

GINA: How much longer is there?

NICOLA: We're not even halfway.

GINA: God. *(Beat.)* Did she register the nature of her
complaint?

NICOLA: The Big C.