

Jeffrey Scudder <your@dventur.es>

**"Imagine you are where you are..."**

8 messages

Jeffrey Alan Scudder <j.a.s@j-a-s.info>
To: usual@dventur.es

Sat, Jan 14, 2012 at 9:03 PM

Forwarded conversationSubject: "Imagine you are where you are..."

From: **Jeffrey Alan Scudder** <j.a.s@j-a-s.info>
Date: Wed, Jan 11, 2012 at 11:08 PM
To: Jennyfer Haddad <jennyferhaddad@gmail.com>

You are sitting in the basement of the Sculpture building. It is very boring in the computer lab... you have been working for a few hours but now you are frustrated and hungry.

From: **Jennyfer Haddad** <jennyferhaddad@gmail.com>
Date: Thu, Jan 12, 2012 at 2:16 AM
To: Jeffrey Alan Scudder <j.a.s@j-a-s.info>

I would like to put music very loud from the computer and would like to turn around in the space with my chair in high speed while bumping into the other chairs.

From: **Jeffrey Alan Scudder** <j.a.s@j-a-s.info>
Date: Thu, Jan 12, 2012 at 11:06 PM
To: Jennyfer Haddad <jennyferhaddad@gmail.com>

You put the Misfits on the computer and turn the volume all the way up...
You spin around in your chair and bump into the other chairs. One chair gets knocked over and it excites you.
After having fun for a few minutes, you notice Sandra Burns is looking into the room from the window on the door. She is knocking on the window.

From: **Jennyfer Haddad** <jennyferhaddad@gmail.com>
Date: Sat, Jan 14, 2012 at 7:50 PM
To: Jeffrey Alan Scudder <j.a.s@j-a-s.info>

I would like to make disturb but short movement with my head,mouth, tongue and teeth accordingly to the missfit's lyrics and beat.
I would like that Sandra Burns's character will become a midget and in which the skin color has a tendency to purple and it has on the face huge Acne vulgaris which drip on the floor.

From: **Jeffrey Alan Scudder** <j.a.s@j-a-s.info>
Date: Sat, Jan 14, 2012 at 8:20 PM
To: usual@dventur.es

Jeffrey Scudder <usual@dventur.es>
To: jennyferhaddad@gmail.com

Sat, Jan 14, 2012 at 10:25 PM

[Hey Jennyfer, I'm now running the games from this e-mail address. Sorry for the delayed response.]

You dance strangely to the lyrics and the beat. You think to yourself about what Sandra Burns could become and giggle on the inside. You stare at her through the window and yell "Why haven't you transformed yet!?".

Sandra opens the door and covers her ears because the music is too loud.

"Turn it down Jennyfer I can't work in my office!" she says!

[Quoted text hidden]

Jennyfer Haddad <jennyferhaddad@gmail.com>
To: Jeffrey Scudder <usual@dventur.es>

Sat, Jan 14, 2012 at 11:28 PM

I would like to know how to get out of this freakin space!!!!

Sent from my iPhone

[Quoted text hidden]

a.dventur.es operator <usual@dventur.es>
To: Jennyfer Haddad <jennyferhaddad@gmail.com>

Sun, Jan 15, 2012 at 2:34 PM

You run as fast as you can towards the door. It flies open and hits Sandra's face. She starts bleeding and covers her face and sits on the ground. You run up the stairs and exit the side door. You feel better.

[Quoted text hidden]

Jennyfer Haddad <jennyferhaddad@gmail.com>
To: "a.dventur.es operator" <usual@dventur.es>

Sat, Jan 21, 2012 at 3:28 PM

I would like to keep running/walking outside through the snow for 3 days without the possibility to get back inside doors.....

[Quoted text hidden]

your adventures <your@dventur.es>
To: Jennyfer Haddad <jennyferhaddad@gmail.com>

Mon, Jan 23, 2012 at 2:13 AM

You leave the building, and start walking in the snow. A day goes by and during that day

every building on earth disintegrates into millions of tiny pieces due perhaps to a mystical solar flare.

On the third day, you come to a building which has not disintegrated. It is a brick building with no signs on the outside.

[Quoted text hidden]

Jennyfer Haddad <jennyferhaddad@gmail.com>
To: your adventures <your@dventur.es>

Mon, Jan 23, 2012 at 11:26 AM

Just wanted to say that now I like how the story develops..I'll have to think about my response...

Sent from my iPhone

[Quoted text hidden]

your adventures <your@dventur.es>
To: Jennyfer Haddad <jennyferhaddad@gmail.com>

Mon, Jan 23, 2012 at 10:01 PM

While standing in front of the building,

you ponder its facade...

[Quoted text hidden]