

Jeffrey Scudder <your@dventur.es>

 **friend of alex's- would like to play**  
12 messages

**GG** <georgie@welcometolegs.com>  
To: usual@dventur.es

Wed, Jan 18, 2012 at 9:05 AM

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**usual adventures** <usual@dventur.es>  
To: GG <georgie@welcometolegs.com>

Wed, Jan 18, 2012 at 5:01 PM

[Welcome to **usual adventures**. A turn-based, role-playing game. Assume the role of yourself in an emergent situation. Describe the actions you would like to take or the thoughts that occur to you. A response will be sent back.]

You stop at McDonald's to use the bathroom during a long drive. You also grab a milkshake to energize you. When you leave the place, you realize that your car is missing. You check your pockets and notice that your keys are also nowhere to be found.

[Please use bracketed syntax for any meta-discussion.]

[Quoted text hidden]

**GG** <georgie@welcometolegs.com>  
To: usual adventures <usual@dventur.es>

Thu, Jan 19, 2012 at 10:48 AM

[Welcome to **usual adventures**. A turn-based, role-playing game. Assume the role of yourself in an emergent situation. Describe the actions you would like to take or the thoughts that occur to you. A response will be sent back.]

You stop at McDonald's to use the bathroom during a long drive. You also grab a milkshake to energize you. When you leave the place, you realize that your car is missing. You check your pockets and notice that your keys are also nowhere to be found.

[I start shaking from both the adrenaline and the icy sugar rush of the milkshake. I feel both panic and calm. On one hand, I am worried about the things I need to do. On the other hand, I am thinking about how nice it is to be rid of material things and be forced in to a survival-ish situation. Maybe I will meet a cool biker that will give me a ride like that time in Colorado. I briefly think about quitting my job and moving to Mexico. Then I call my husband and start to freak out as I tell him what happened. I am crying now and feeling very vulnerable and kid-like as I always feel when I say something disturbing out loud.]

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**usual adventures** <usual@dventur.es>  
To: GG <georgie@welcometolegs.com>

Fri, Jan 20, 2012 at 2:27 AM

[No need for the brackets, they are only used for out-of-game / meta-comments like this one.]

While whining to your husband on the phone about Mexico, you view a cool biker pulling up to the McDonald's and parking his bike.

[Quoted text hidden]

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**GG** <georgie@welcometolegs.com>  
To: usual adventures <usual@dventur.es>

Fri, Jan 20, 2012 at 7:08 AM

I turn the other direction and let out a primal scream. All seems hopeless. Then a black police woman resembling Queen Latifah with no hair comes up to me and inexplicably gives me a giant hug to calm me down.

[Quoted text hidden]

[Quoted text hidden]

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**your adventures** <your@dventur.es>  
To: GG <georgie@welcometolegs.com>

Mon, Jan 23, 2012 at 2:07 AM

"Everything will be alright"  
She says.

"My boyfriend is here now..."  
She starts walking over to the [cool biker](#), who happens to be showing off.

[Quoted text hidden]

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**GG** <georgie@welcometolegs.com>  
To: your adventures <your@dventur.es>

Mon, Jan 23, 2012 at 5:29 PM

They start making out furiously and I stand there, frozen. The cool biker looks up to notice me after a while of slobbering and asks Queen Latifah who I am. She mumbles something and they exchange a few words.

I start to walk away and then they she calls after me "Hey, come with us- we can help you."

Next thing I know, we are walking in the woods behind the McDonalds. The biker lights up a joint and hands it to me.

[Quoted text hidden]

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**your adventures** <your@dventur.es>  
To: GG <georgie@welcometolegs.com>

Thu, Jan 26, 2012 at 5:35 PM

You take a hit from the joint. You suddenly feel dizzy.

Your vision is fuzzy.

You fall down and become unconscious.

When you wake up, you notice that you are in a cart attached to the cool biker's motorcycle. Both the Queen Latifah doppelganger and the cool biker are riding on the motorcycle.

It feels like several hours have passed since you had fallen unconscious.

[Quoted text hidden]

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**GG** <georgie@welcometolegs.com>  
To: your adventures <your@dventur.es>

Sun, Feb 12, 2012 at 5:45 PM

They pull on to an exit ramp. I smell the ocean. We drive past a strip mall area and they pull in, get out and go in to a quickie mart.

An Indian man comes over to me in the cart and recites my horoscope. He has coffee breath and green dye covering the palms of his hands. "Gemini: You will be challenged to go deeper. You have been floating too long on top of the ocean and the currents below are beckoning. You must take the necessary steps to sink down and become the ocean." He then gave me a Tarot card of The Magician.

The other two come back and throw a bag in the cart with me- it contains fireworks, blue gatorade and lots of beef jerky.

We take off again and soon are pulling in to a beach parking lot where I can see the signs of what looks like a music video in production.

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**your adventures operator** <your@dventur.es>  
To: GG <georgie@welcometolegs.com>

Fri, Feb 17, 2012 at 1:32 PM



"I'm going to be covering and filming one of my favorites. Your job is to hand out the snacks and manage the **pyrotechnics**."



<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OailV7kaFBk&ob=av3e>

[Quoted text hidden]

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**GG** <georgie@welcometolegs.com>  
To: your adventures operator <your@dventur.es>

Mon, Feb 27, 2012 at 10:06 AM

He hands me a remote control and places an ear bud in my ear. "Wait for his cues". I follow his finger across the stage to see Adam Lambert touching his ear and pointing back to me.

At this point, the stage lights come on and a hip hop choreographer walks out with Sisqo and Billy Ocean, who is

singing the hook of his 80's classic [Loverboy](#) for Sisqo's latest song. Behind them, a herd of bikers in leather jackets and brightly colored thong bikinis start gyrating in a tightly choreographed dance sequence.

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**3 attachments**



**LambertAdamShh.jpg**  
46K



**cobra-remote-hand-900x900.jpg**  
116K



**pineapple-dance-studios-s1mark-pointing-Mark 12937-431x300.jpg**  
22K

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**GG** <georgie@welcometolegs.com>  
To: your adventures operator <your@dventur.es>

Mon, Feb 27, 2012 at 10:07 AM

thing bikinis = thong bikinis  
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