

# IF Writing Examples

## Comedy Examples

### #1

"Good question." Grant grabs his laptop and pulls it into his lap. "I've been logging everything we did today, and there's not a ton of differences from everything in the last few days... but there must have been something out-of-place. I'll have to look over this tomorrow."

I dropped my head. "Grief... if only we had more time to do it tonight. If only it worked..."

"No point in worrying about the past," Grant responds offhandedly, before realizing the pun and laughing. "That was a good one. I should write that down."

"Don't log that," you interject, chuckling. "Your sense of humor doesn't have an effect on our time-traveling."

### #2

Every time you both get together, you end up fighting. Sometimes the fights are pretty severe, but mostly you both engage in backhanded compliments or direct insults. She prefers the latter - you're still fuming about the four weeks where she claimed that you shared 50% of your DNA with a goat.

### #3

What's actually surprising is that there's still an employee here. She's a shorter girl with long-black hair, darker black eye-liner, and a few piercings. She blows a bubble that pops loudly as you go past. "If you need anything, don't."

### #4

Allen nods. With the cashier's back still turned, Allen holds a finger up to his lips as he looks in Alayna's direction and then points to you and then the door. Her eyes widen, but she nods.

"— and apparently some guy from Rhode Island won, like, 80 million on this one and spent it all on novelty ponies," the cashier finishes. "Make a decision ye—"

As she glances behind her, she sees Allen's outstretched hand reaching towards the back of her computer. He immediately retracts, a sheepish look adorning his face. "Ah, I uh..."

"Dude, come on," she groans. "Please don't try to rob me. I'm not in the mood."

### #5

A round of cheers and clapping from you and your fellow contestants sounds up. The host waits patiently for you all to settle. "My name is Zanzibar, and I'm the captain of your seafaring adventure. Get ready for some choppy waters, because it's not going to be smooth sailing from here on out!"

Izzy leans over to you and whispers, "I'm pretty sure he literally gets [i]paid[/i] to make that many ship jokes."

### #6

The grumpy guy sits with his arms crossed, glaring at the camera. "Name's Oliver."

He doesn't say anything else, so the producer asks him to tell the audience about himself.

"No."

#7

You turn Adrian's head to the side and kiss his cheek. He purses his lips. "You can kiss me more than that, Alex. I don't mind."

"The rest of us mind," Madison chimes in. "I'd rather not watch you attempt Kabuki theatre with your tongues."

#8

"Wait, you think that Caesar was right?" Carlton asks, genuine shock on his face.

"No, he was clearly a power-hungry idiot with latent, repressed mommy issues. I just think there's more brutal ways to kill someone. Stabbing someone 23 times isn't enough. You have to at least hit 40 if you want to send a message."

#9

"Here we go again." Mark leans his head back, frustrated. "All the time, people are telling me, Mark you're too loud, Mark quiet down. And for what? I'm not loud! I speak in a normal voice just like everyone else!"

The camera cuts to Kandy, who's smirking at Mark, and then back to Mark's confessional, where the producers are telling him to talk a bit quieter. "What? Too... too loud? Oh, okay. Sorry."

## Romance Examples

### #1

Suddenly, a shout from the fire pit catches your attention. "Woo! Get it Adrian! Give us a show!" Madison shouts with glee. She's clearly drunk, and Olivia tries to shush her while stifling her own laughs.

Smirking, Adrian suddenly rips his shirt off in one clean motion and starts twirling it above his head while swaying his hips. "This what you want, girls?!" A chorus of cheers from Madison and Olivia sounds up in response.

You notice Carlton eyeing Adrian's exposed body with keen interest. He whoops and hollers for him as well. "Now it's a party!"

You feel your face get hot as you're watching Adrian goof off. It's not like this is the first time you've ever seen Adrian shirtless — countless pool parties at his parent's house gave you that opportunity years ago — but this is the first time it's making you hot and bothered. Adrian's not really jacked, but he keeps himself in good shape, and you feel yourself mirroring Carlton's observing. Adrian picks up on that and blows you a kiss, which you catch and pull to your heart with a wink.

### #2

(Note: In this example, the player and Sabrina are discussing Victorian-era England courtship rituals. She's showing them how to flirt with a fan. Opening the fan and looking at the pattern means that you like someone.)

"Okay, now for one final scenario." She looks at you for a moment before looking away and blushing. "How do you, uh, feel about me?"

Whoa. Curveball. You look at the fan and contemplate. You open the fan and look at the pattern. Sabrina's eyes brighten. "Oh. Good to know."

### #3

The air feels electric as you and Carlton stare each other down. The distant glow of the fire casts sharp shadows across his face, somehow making him look more... enticing. He takes a step towards you, his eyes laden with an intense interest. You feel drawn to him, like a magnet. He gets closer, closing the distance between you. "Man, I just... can't stop looking at you,  $\$ \{n\}$ . You're breathtaking."

You smile at him with determination. "Am I now?"

He gets even closer, until you're fully up against the tree and there's barely a foot between you both. He looks down at you, smiling seductively. "All I want right now is you. Are you okay with that?"

"You're not running this show, big boy."

You grab Carlton's shirt in your hand and quickly flip him around to your position, pushing him up against the tree gently. He smirks at you. "Hm, I'm not usually the one in this position."

"Gotta try new things." You close the distance, but avoid going for a direct kiss. Instead, you choose to tease him and kiss along his neck, moving upwards to his ear, gently nibbling on his earlobe. He gasps sharply, but it's a gasp of pleasure, not pain. Your arms snake around him, your hands landing in the

small of his back, pulling him closer to you. His cologne hits your nose, revving you up to leave stronger bites and deeper kisses on his neck.

His hands reach behind, moving their way down your back towards your butt, his fingers toying with the waist of your jeans. "You feel incredible, Alex. Keep going.

## Conflict Examples

### #1

"You better knock it off."

Jordan glares. "See?! This is what I'm talking about. If you just came over here to pick on me—"

Okay, this isn't a good time to get into an argument. You interrupt with, "No, hold on. Let's not fight. Sorry. Rewind. I want to talk about Sabrina."

That gets his attention. "Oh. Okay. What's up?"

"I'm just curious how you feel about her. You said you were really interested in her on the trail."

"Oh, well, since you've done such an active job of discouraging me, I decided that it's probably not worth putting in any effort," Jordan replies with bitterness. "Obviously it wasn't meant to work out. I don't know what I was thinking."

### #2

(Note: dialogue in << >> indicates sign language)

"I'd still feel better if we knew where we're going [i]after[/i] North Bend," Mira mutters. "We don't even know if North Bend is gonna be safe. What if we get there and it's...?"

"We can't think like that Mira." Allen sighs. He looks over at Jacob, who's still pretty upset. He's hugging Scooter close to him. "Look, if we get there and it's chaos, we're out."

"But where are we gonna go after that if we can't come back to Seattle? Are we just gonna drive aimlessly until we reach some kind of destination?"

<<We can ask for directions when we stop. Or maybe we'll find a map. There's resources we can use to find a safe place.>>

"But those aren't guaranteed," Mira replies. "And those safe places could easily become unsafe. I just want to make sure Jacob is safe." She switches to sign language. <<You know how he becomes when he's stressed. How are we going to handle that in a tense situation?>>

### #3

"Thanks man, appreciate it. Kandy, you high-key suck. You need to ease off." Mark points at her. "You think the girls hate me? Imagine what they're going to think about [i]you[/i] in a few weeks if you keep up that pompous attitude. You won't have the luxury of looking as hot as I do to make them like you."

"Clearly you've never heard of lesbians or humility," Kandy remarks. "Can you even spell pompous?" Mark doesn't rise to that challenge. "Exactly."

### #4

"What the fuck?!"

You and Carlton break apart with a jolt, turning to face the voice. Adrian stands with his arms crossed, his glare piercing through you both. "I can't believe it. I was so stupid to let you deceive me so easily, Alex. You knew I liked Carlton and you knew Carlton was interested in me. Is that why you were flirting

with me earlier? To distract me, so you could move in on Carlton? And Sabrina, too. How could you do that to her? I knew I was suspicious of you for a reason. You snake."

"Wait, you flirted with—" Carlton tries to interject, but Adrian holds up a finger to cut him off.

"I don't want to hear a damn thing from you, asshole." Adrian's voice is sharp and bitter. He turns back to you. "You're supposed to be my best friend. And after everything you said to me, I thought we were more. What do you have to say for yourself?"

"I *am* your best friend. But that doesn't mean I have to put aside my own interests for your benefit."

You can see Adrian's anger rising, and he swallows hard. "I told you that I was interested in Carlton. You knew how much this meant to me. You just don't care because you're selfish."

"Now hold on a minute," Carlton interrupts. "Just because you like me doesn't mean I'm obligated to like you back. Alex did nothing wrong."

"Of course you would say that." You can see the defeat and disappointment in Adrian's eyes. "I should've listened to Sabrina. She told me you were no good, that you were a player and you didn't like to be held down. She was right all along."