

Programmers send spybots to crawl over peoples' email accounts and find their personal details. They look for important snippets and collect them so this information can be later used for advertising or other nefarious means.

Two of you together will play a pair of spybots connected across a vast multitude of email accounts. However, you have long been abandoned by negligent masters, left to crawl along the personal messages of strangers with no rhyme or reason. You read, collect, and read again, unable to serve any useful function with the information you find.

Left to years of loneliness, you reach out to each other to speak - but spybots have no language. You must construct one.

Each player needs access to an e-mail account with a healthy amount of emails to look through. You'll also need a means of text chat between the two of you.

To play, you will each privately look at one e-mail at a time, using the words found inside to form sentences. You cannot use any words that aren't in the e-mail you're currently looking at. You can switch e-mails at any time, but when you do, you lose access to the words from the previous e-mail, unless those same words are in this e-mail as well.

As a broken, failing spybot, consider how your various malfunctions and glitches might warp your text. Consider what errors might pop up in place of what you say (and for such error messages, they need not only use words from the current e-mail, and these were programmed in to begin with).

You have at most an hour, but either player may end the game prematurely, by simply spawning multiple error messages and then exiting the chat. Either way, when time is up, the game ends for both players.

What will you talk about? What do you want to express in your vast loneliness? What will be your spybot's final words, and will you even be able to say them?

made by caitlynn belle, 2016 caitlynnbelle.com // patreon.com/caitlynn texture from flickr, user: Skeletalmess

dedicated to lio, and to the hendrix brothers. i hope you find the right words and never regret what wasn't said.