

what you want. They do things in your name that would make you vomit. They don't just kill, they slaughter in your name. They massacre, eliminate, oppress, destroy, rape, torture. All for you. And why you ask? Why would they do all of these things that go in the completely opposite direction of what you have painstakingly and literally died for? Me. Just the idea of me, is enough to cause them to become feral animals. That's why I think your project is cute. I am the lynch pin to all of this, and can I be even more honest with you? I don't even care. Words going into an infinity of eons could not even begin to describe how much I don't care about any of them or what they do. It's like- the greatest trick I have ever pulled, is pretending that any of this matters to me. It's unfathomable.

J: *(Pause)* Is that true?

S: Yup.

J: How do I know you're telling me the truth.

S: You don't. But that's your decision, not mine. I can just tell you what I know. I think you regret asking me for coffee, huh?

J: No, I don't regret that. I just want to sit with this for a minute.

S: Really?

J: Well, are you telling me the truth?

S: *(Confused)* Yes.

J: Okay, well let me think about it then.

S: What is there to think about? You just say that I'm a liar and leave. That's how this ends.

J: But you just said that was the truth.

S: *(Stammers)* Yes, but that's not how this is supposed to go-

J: Okay. Well, I guess I have to do something different now.

S: Different?

J: I'll be honest, I don't think you're lying to me. I feel that you're telling me the truth. If that's how this all goes, I don't want that. I'll have to do something else then.

S: Something else? What are you talking about? That's not his plan!

J: Do you think it's a good plan?

S: Why are you asking me? I don't have any control-

J: I didn't ask if you had control, I just asked if you think it's a good plan.

S: I-I don't-

J: It's okay if you don't have an opinion. I'm just curious because earlier you said that you were happy, or I asked if you were unhappy and you said false. Then you told me how all of this was going to blow up in my face, and that you didn't care at all about it. Did I get all that?

S: (*Stunned*) Yes.

J: Okay, so now I am asking if you can see what happens with this plan, it makes sense to me that you would have an opinion on this one way or another. I feel that you are arguing that this is a bad plan, so I am taking your advice and wanting to do something different.

S: You can't just change this! You can't just decided not to go through with this!

J: I think I just did. Thank you. I appreciate your help.

S: Me! Now you're thanking me, what the hell is this!?! What are you trying to do to me!?

J: Nothing.

S: This is a trick! You're tempting me. I won't fall for it again. I will not lose again.

J: Whoa, okay. Let's take a breath here. I think something got crossed-

S: You have no idea what I have been through. You do not understand the pain I've felt. I have done what was asked of me, and now you're trying to get me. How much more do I have to suffer this punishment!

J: What punishment? I'm just trying to say thank you.

S: What punishment? How dare you treat me like this! Do you know how long this pain, this festering bleeding rotting wound of torment I have had to suffer with?

J: No. Tell me.

S: Oh so you can mock me?