

FOREST 1

LUCIA

I hate these things.

ADEL

What, the monsters?

LUCIA

No, the grass. Of course the monsters!

ADEL

1. Haha, you're just weak.
2. Don't you have a knife?
3. That's why I'm here—to take care of them. Duh.

LUCIA

1. You shut your mouth! You're the worst! I'm not weak, I'm physically challenged!
2. It's a plant knife, stupid.
3. That's... really nice of you. What do you want?

(End)

FOREST 2

LUCIA

They didn't have forests like this back home. These trees are all so ancient.

ADEL

Home didn't have monsters, either.

LUCIA

Sure it did.

ADEL

The closet monster doesn't count. It wasn't real.

LUCIA

That's what you think.

(End)

FOREST 3

LUCIA

I miss my shop. I can't wait to make more poultices.

ADEL

You've certainly come a long way from your mud potions.

LUCIA

Ah, my humble beginnings! Mud potions and fern bandages. I healed many a scrape with those.

ADEL

"Healed."

LUCIA

You hush.

(End)