Curse that stupid cat! Dumb Bob knocked over my love again! Oh, Rose… I shall come to your rescue! Although… Our balcony is at the third floor. And… it’s quite dark outside; it’s almost midnight.

Stiffen up, coward plant! Rose certainly deserves better than a nyctophobiac weed!

…

As I said, I shall come to your rescue!

Here I am, Rose! Where are you? Where on earth, has that stupid cat thrown you away?

Oh, no! The sewer! Just under the balcony! My poor love… You need my help, but I am so afraid of the dark and filthy sewer. The stories I’ve heard… The perfidious beings that dwell in the stink…

…

You need my help… I shall come to your rescue!

<<Help Rose>>