Ozzie: Hello Mary it's nice to see you again

Mary: WOW, oh my it's you Ozzie You ruined my life with your suggestions!

Ozzie: How? I thought I helped you. It helped other people?

Mary: My mom hates your suggestions and now I only get one bowl food per week and it is porridge

Ozzie: Wow, I only told you those things to try and help you. I would never know that your mom would get mad at you for me trying to help you. Sorry, but this is not my fault.

Mary: Oh yes it is! Because of you I ran away from home and she put a tracker on me, so she knows where I am at all times. She told me “If you run away again. You will have one bowl of food per month.” Not only that but I have tons of more things to do on my list all because of you.

Ozzie: Well I have my vacation right now and I don’t care! I tried to help you, but this is my last piece of advice: Leave your mom, start a new life, and forget about your parents. My parents died and brought the ferris wheel back to life. Why do you think I hang around there a lot? It's because of my parents' memories.

Mary: But then I will have nowhere to go if I leave?

Ozzie: That seems like a you problem. Why are you taking out your anger that your mom didn't like that fact that I tried to help you on me? This is incredibly rude, I wouldn't think that your mom would like that. An apology would be nice.

Mary: Fine! But you have to say sorry too!!

Ozzie: What! Why would I do that when I was giving you advice?

Mary: You made my life worse, you should at least apologize.

Ozzie: No! That was your choice to take the advice or not. You decided to take it. so that's on you.

Mary: Ozzie. I am done with you. I hope you have a h-h-h-horrible l-life and you-you -

Ozzie: Wow, well aren't you sad I called you out on your dog crap.

Mary: Ozzie I am sorry! I just had a rare moment of self reflection and realized how rude I was to you.

Ozzie: Wow, you mean that or are you just trying to win my favor?

Mary: I mean it! You tried to help me and I couldn't see your good intentions.

Ozzie: Well, I forgive you. But you have crossed the line.

Mary: I am sorry!

Ozzie: Hopefully, but I got to go somewhere so bye.

Mary: Bye Ozzie, I am sorry.

The End.