

Scene 2

Crosinus the Crocodile is *standing on board the Alphalligator, staring wistfully at the sea. Their first mate, the neuron mutant Gripschen, enters. She stops abruptly and takes a deep breath before approaching carefully.*

Gripschen: Are you alright, Captain?

Crosinus: *(absentmindedly, not taking their eyes off the peaceful ocean)*

Wh...what? Yeah, yeah I am okay.

G: You don't seem like it.

C: *(forcing their eyes on her face and a smile on their lips)* You worry too much, Ipsy.

G: Or not enough. I know you, Cro. I know that look on your face and I don't like it. You're thinking about Cronic.

C: That obvious?

G: Very. Ever since that Primeprincess showed up you haven't been yourself and I knew Cronic almost as long as you, so don't you dare think I didn't notice the resemblance.

C: *(sadly)* She did look a lot like Cronic.

G: Yes, she did. But we don't have to worry about the Primanians anymore. We escaped them and we haven't heard of them in months. It's over.

C: *(somber)* We narrowly escaped and lost many good people in the fight. Allmighty zero, we lost Orthogons leg!

G: *(shrugs)* She's got five more.

C: But it was my fault! I let myself get distracted by that princess. If I had been more vigilant, I could've...

G: We were outnumbered! You can't blame yourself for that.