

**Scene 6 Side #3** (*script pages 48-49*)

**Grub, Rot**

ROT: Hey, I'm sorry I freaked out a minute ago. I'm just under a lot of stress right now.

GRUB: (*Not looking at ROT*) It's fine.

ROT: It's just difficult playing both sides, you know?

GRUB: Sure.

ROT: And it just kind of feels sometimes like you don't really appreciate my help—

GRUB: Of course I do—

ROT: Or value my opinion—

GRUB: Of course I value your opinion—

ROT: Do you? Because it feels recently like you just value being able to tell me what to do regardless of what I think.

GRUB: That's not true.

ROT: Yes it is, Grub. All I am to you anymore is someone to run your errands.

GRUB: No, I care what you think—

ROT: Okay, well you want to know what I think? I think you need to let the human go.

GRUB: What?

ROT: Let her/him go. At the rate you're going, you're never going to learn anything worthwhile.

GRUB: You don't know that. Who knows what information will be helpful in the long run. You just need to have patience.

ROT: No, Grub! I've **had** patience, you need a hard dose of reality, and since I'm the only one stupid enough to put up with you, I guess I have to make you see the truth.

GRUB: I thought you trusted me...

ROT: I thought I did too, but now you need to trust **me**. Get rid of it.

GRUB: (*Shaking his/her head*) I can't believe you.

ROT: **That's** exactly your problem! You don't believe in me, you don't believe in Bonecrusher, you don't believe in Loam, you don't believe in anyone but these stupid humans! You're so obsessed with the past that you've completely lost sight of our future. The age of humans is over, Grub! Accept it! You need to trust your own kind for once in your life!