

Scene 5: Nap Time

Naethan Apollo

[*yawns*] Oh man, it's gettin' late, these night watches kick my ass. How you feelin' Arthur? Tired?

[Arthur:] Never.

Never? Okay. That's the new lie we're workin' with? Yeah, let me write that down next to "No fond memories," huh? What's next? You gonna tell me you don't poop?

[Arthur:] I don't.

[*laughs*] Hold on, was that a joke? Ho ho! Those walls are breaking down! I knew you'd warm up to me!

If you're truly tired, you can rest for a short while. And then I can enjoy some peace and quiet. If only just for a brief moment.

[*yawns*] I tell you what, you drive a hard bargain, but I'm in. Wake me up in, like, thirty minutes though. Then we can trade off, and you can get some rest.

[Arthur:] I'll be fine.