

Dialogues VIOLET

- You have no idea.

- And who'll protect me then?

- Kidding me?

- No.

- Hey. I'll miss you too.

- Is Lenny going too?

- I thought he was your boyfriend.

- So what? I'll do it alone.

- And exhale.

- Feels good, doesn't it?

- Okay, slowly, slowly.

- Good. You can get dressed.

- And what do we do now?

- Nothing. He keeps wearing his orthosis, does his exercises, and then we'll see.
If you want we can also do a rasterstereography. But this is not covered by health insurance.

- No thanks.

- You look handsome.

- Anna's not coming next week. She's got stuff to do for her training.

- What?

- You can get used to it. You're old enough.

- But I want her to come.

- We'll find someone else for you.

- No.
- What's that?
- No!
- If you think you can change her mind, then try.
- You look like a monkey when you look like that. That doesn't suite you.
- Pick it up. Pick up the fork, Dan!

- Where is it?
- Ha! Come get it.
- Can't get it? Can'te get it, can you?
- No no no no no. Give it back, give it back!

- Come on, go to bed.
- Mm-mm.

- You're ticklish?

- Have a good shift.
- Thanks.
- I transferred the money.
- Yes, I got it. Beer or aperol?
- Both?
- Right.
- I'm out.