

## Voices

Kill him.

“No, I don’t want to.”

KILL HIM !

“No, not this time, fucker.”

Have you no respect for your elders ?

“No, none at all, thats how I survived the block so far.”

I am superior, you know that.

“No, I don’t. Nothing you’ve shown me so far tells me that.”

What about the Shivers? You wouldnt have talked your way out of their custody if it weren’t for me.

“Your opinion. Doesn’t count.”

Or the Krosstowners, if you hadn’t done what i told you when I told you, you’d be dead now.

“Gross speculation, irrelevant.”

He’s gone, you lost your chance. Won’t get it again.

Heh.

“There’ll be other chances, many more.”

What if I left.

“Oh, joy, please do, been waiting for that offer.”

No, more fun if I stay.

“Couldn’t see that coming, oh no.”

At least give me a few minutes pleasure, what was he carrying ? Alice ?

“Yeah, a couple of shots.”

Now. NOW! miiiiine.

“Wait your turn.”

NOW!

“No. I’ll bide my time, this time.”

I’ll not let it lie.

“I know, I’ll deal with that one day.”

Never. You’ll never get rid of me. not even those fancy drugs the medic gave you will shift me.

You’re stuck, You know it.

“Maybe. One doesn’t bargain with the devil. Maybe some salt over my shoulder would move you from your perch ?”

You’re pathetic. What are you ? Some kind of control freak ?

“No, I just want my life back. Weasel.”

Sticks and stones will break your bones, but names will never hurt me.

“Fuck it. I’d rather take the alice than listen to you prattle on for the next hour”

Take it then, free the pair of us.

“Not here, what if something happens ?”

Who cares ? You don’t, not anymore.

“Oh thanks. self preservation never was one of my priorities.”

Take it.

“Maybe.”

Take it.

“Yes.”

Good.