The Saint and the Sinner

(Alexandria is sitting by herself. Mona approaches her.)

Mona: Hey Alex! Can I call you Alex? I’m going to call you Alex. Great weather we’re having today Alex!

Mona: I know it’s rude to pry into someone’s business, but it’s become so obvious at this point I’m just going to ask about it. You’re a saint, right?

Alexandria: Well, hello Mona. It’s fine if you want to call me Alex, the weather is good, and did you not know about that?

Mona: You’ve been healing us and being called a “fake saint” by the army pursuing us, so I assumed, but no. We never really had a chat about it.

Alexandria: That’s fair. Well surprise, I’m a saint.

Mona: (Gasp) What a twist, I didn’t see that coming! For real though, what’s the story there?

Alexandria: I could ask you the same thing, Miss “not escaping from prison.” What’s your story?

Mona: Nothing interesting. I’m just another no-good (Place where her ethnicity is from.) who went around stealing, then eventually got caught and thrown in prison.

Alexandria: In that case, I don’t have an interesting story either. I’m just a girl from a small village who discovered that she was a saint, then was sent to Adinburg to be sacrificed.

Mona: Laaaame. That story sucked!

Alexandria: Yours was even worse.

(Mona strikes a pose.)

Mona: How can you not love a story with such a beautiful protagonist?

Alexandria: … Ha… Hahaha! Yeah, you’re right.

Alexandria: So, now that you know what I am, do you still plan on sticking by us?

Mona: Remember those wanted posters? Even if I were to leave, I would still have people come after me for being, “a companion of the fake saint!” I plan on sticking with you guys for a little longer.

Mona: And, well, it’s not like I mind the company.

Alexandria: I enjoy having you around too, Mona. Should I start calling you Mo?

Mona: What the hell? No, you shouldn’t call me that.

Alexandria: But you shortened my name! It’s only fair if I give you a nickname too, Mo.

Mona: Absolutely not. That is a horrible nickname, and I hate it.

Alexandria: Aw, but I think it’s adorable! Don’t you think so too, Mo?

(Mona starts running away.)

Mona: Stop calling me that!

(Alexandria starts casing her.)

Alexandria: What’s the matter Mo? Did I do something wrong, Mo?

Mona: LALALA, I CAN’T HEAR YOU!!!