An Overdue Talk

(Sammy is sharpening her weapons by herself. Leon approaches behind her but stays silent.)

Sammy: Need something Boss?

Leon: Why are you still with us?

Sammy: Rude one, ain’tcha? Are you telling me to leave?

Leon: When we were in the village, you put me in a position where my best choice was to free you. Our goals were aligned, we both needed to leave the village. Now we’re in the forest.

Leon: I heard in the village that you were part of a gang of bandits that had a base here. So why haven’t you left to join them?

Sammy: … Because I don’t want to.

Leon: Why?

Sammy: Who cares? I’m done with them. You could use more people who can fight, right? So why does it matter?

Leon: Because there are only a few reasons why you wouldn’t leave, and one of them is that you are leading us into a trap. If you don’t give me a good reason, then I’ll assume that’s what your plan is.

Sammy: …

Sammy: They left me alone, that’s why.

Leon: … What?

Sammy: Arg, I said it’s because they left me alone, alright?! They ditched me in the middle of a raid, so I got captured. Now I’m pissed off at them, and don’t want to join back up like nothing happened! Is that a good enough reason to stay?!

Leon: … Yes, that works. If you are willing to fight with us, and listen to my orders, then you can stay. Kill someone I don’t tell you to though, and I’ll kill you myself.

Sammy: Scary as always Boss! Do I really look that bloodthirsty to you?

Leon: Yes.

Leon: I don’t think you’re a good person. I think you’ve killed a lot of people, innocent or otherwise.

Sammy: Ha, you’re right, I have. You don’t seem very innocent either though, Boss.

Leon: I’m not.

Sammy: Ha… well don’t worry too much. I don’t plan on any murder sprees, and I’m not leading you into a trap. I’ll do what you tell me to do, but if you plan on betraying me like my old gang did, then you better sleep with one eye open.

Leon: Sounds like we have an agreement then. I’ll be counting on you, Sammy.

Sammy: Leave it to me Boss!