Are We Still the Good Guys?

(Sammy is maintaining her equipment by herself.)

Sammy: Hmm, hmm hm ♫

John: …

Leon: What’s up big bastard? Something bugging you?

John: Are we just letting bandits join us now?

Leon: It wasn’t exactly planned, but as long as she listens to me, and stays on her best behavior, I’m fine with her being here.

John: You’re fine with this? You know what kind of people bandits are. We’re just supposed to pretend like she’s a good person now?

Leon: Mona wasn’t shy about telling us that she had just broken out of prison when she joined us, but you didn’t say anything then. Why is Sammy getting the special treatment?

John: Mona didn’t smell like blood.

Leon: … Yeah, that’s true.

John: We’re hanging out with bandits and thieves now, are we still the good guys?

Leon: It’s a matter of perspective. Alexandria was an innocent girl who didn’t want to be killed, so we saved her. That means that everyone else still has to live with the threat of the barren lands.

Leon: We didn’t do the right thing, but letting her die wasn’t the right thing either. There wasn’t a right choice, we still had to make a choice though.

John: I don’t feel good about everything we’re doing, but I think I would of felt worse if we let her die.

John: Doesn’t make a lot of sense, does it?

Leon: Nah, I get how you feel. Let’s just keep making the choices we feel are right.

John: Now you’re talking! Hahaha!