

The dialogue

"Anyway, I didn't really like the last Star Wars movie."

"Really? Is that what you want to talk about right now?"

«I know, right? All the characters just showed up, said their lines like puppets, with no regard to where they came from or what shaped them. It was two absurd hours to behold."

"... These are two absurd hours to behold."

"Anyway, did you download the new episode of —"

"Are you seriously not going to talk ab—"

"I can download it, it's fine. ... How was work, by the way? Did you get the gig?"

"No, it didn't go my way. ... But you already know that, don't you?»

"I've said it a million times — they don't deserve you. Come eat, the food's ready!"

"... No."

"No? Why the hell not?"

"Of all the things you could talk about, now that I'm finally here — you choose this? What about—"

"No."

"Why not? Why is it so hard to talk about the accid—"

"Stop! ... Just because I don't spend every second dwelling on the heavy, existential stuff doesn't mean I don't feel. Sharing the mundane is love too. Now — come eat before I lose my mind.»

"That's sweet, and I appreciate it. I do. But I can't."

"Why— ... Oh."

"But I can sit with you, if you want? ... That last Star Wars was good, by the way."

"You're absurd."

"But you love me."

"But I love you."

"..."

"..."

«*Who rang the doorbell?"*

"No idea, I'll check."

"Need backup? It's dark out, you know."

"Ha ha, very funny — I'm opening it now."

"Hi! Are you busy?"

"Hey there! No, what's up?"

"I just heard you talking to someone. Do you have company?"

"... Always."