

BRENT

My name is Brent. I am here to explain you something. We are not alone. We are surrounded by...sssh! Silence. I can hear them. They are here. Silence! Can you hear them! These are their steps. Toc, toc, toc. I'm going to have a look. *(to the public)* Don't move. Stay quiet. They can smell us! *(he dissapears)*

ARGIST

My name is Argist. I am here to explain you something about Brent. He's kind. But he should be locked up. He is not dangerous. I think he doesn't bite anyone. *(thinkink)* That not was a bite. It doesn't matter. What I want to tell you is that he's kind. Treat him well. Thanks.