

*At Nid's house.*

KIT. Nid, you can do anything but not kidnapping my boyfriend. I know my boyfriend is the one on your checklist. But you are going to crash up against me, right?

NID. Hey, Kit. Would you mind leaving my house quietly? Because your boyfriend and I are going to take some pornographies.

KIT. What a glee to hear that bitch, I recommend you to check your brain with the physicians now. If you don't, I will call the police now.

NID. Go ahead if you want your family to know that you're gay. I don't have anything to loose. Just swept it under the rug and I will let your boyfriend home.

KIT. You know that we're friend. We are F R I E N D but you have done this to me. Incarceration of my boyfriend is not going to be good, guy. You want to make it or break it?

NID: If I say 'Break it', who will mind. Ha-ha. I emphasized on you to leave my house now. We are going to work out some draconian intensity together, NOW!

KIT. Just like a revenge on me?

NID. Like you have did with my last boyfriend and this is your payoff.

KIT. Ha-ha, Nid. You will not know the consequence of having sex with my boyfriend, right?

NID. Whaaa.. What do you mean?

KIT. I can tell you unambiguously that I inject HIV blood to him after I know that he would come to your house. So, contentment is with you guyyyy ha-ha.

NID. Bitch (*screammmmmm*)

KIT. You drive me crazy so this is what a high-impact on what you've done to me. Take care of yourself and that wacky guy. He is not mine anymore.

*They exit.*