

*After fighting off a particularly ravenous horde of noise, the two Beats see something they weren't expecting to see so soon: another person. The fact that he showed himself to them by himself alerts them to the fact that he's a reaper, so the two Beats quickly prepare themselves.*

Therion: I'll make this quick. The name's Therion-

TWEWY!Beat: I can't say I particularly care.

*TWEWY!Beat swings at Therion, and he sidesteps his punch with extreme ease. In doing so, he managed to grab TWEWY!Beat's chain from his neck.*

Therion: Normally, I'd say the same to you, but there are things you need to be told.

JSR!Beat: I don't think we have anything to talk to you about.

TWEWY!Beat: Yeah, we have to reason to trust a word out of your mouth.

*Both Beats swing at Therion simultaneously and he dodges both, ending up with the two hitting each other instead. In doing so he stole TWEWY!Beat's beanie and JSR!Beat's glasses.*

Therion: How much longer do you want to keep doing this?

TWEWY!Beat: Until you drop dead and we can have our stuff back, you bastard.

*Therion throws the things that he pickpocketed onto the ground in front of him, gets to his knees and puts his hands behind his back. Both Beats are confused for a second, and then quickly after JSR!Beat starts walking forward to retrieve their things.*

TWEWY!Beat: Stay where you are, this is probably some sort of trap.

Therion: I know this place doesn't reward being trusting, but I would like you to be reasonable for a moment.

TWEWY!Beat: Are you saying that I'm not being reasonable? Being trusting isn't what got me through last week, and it sure as hell isn't going to be what gets me through this one.

*TWEWY!Beat swings at Therion while he is kneeling on the ground, and he does a backwards summersault to avoid the punch.*

Therion: Fine, I'll just explain this to you while you attack if you're so insistent.

TWEWY!Beat: That sounds fine to me.

*TWEWY!Beat continues throwing blows at Therion, while JSR!Beat stops altogether and is just watching things unfold. Meanwhile, Therion continues dodging and explaining what is going on.*

Therion: You're lucky I was the first reaper to get to you. The reapers can attack you freely without provocation now, and any of the others would leave you two erased in a heartbeat. Seeing how much the odds are stacked against you two reminded me of my past self. The only difference being is that I chose that life for myself, while you two didn't. Persevering through a journey where you're hated by everyone is nigh impossible if you don't have the strength, and I wanted to test if you two had it.

*With the end of his speech, TWEWY!Beat finally lands one clean punch on Therion.*

Therion: I'd say that you might. Though my vote of confidence doesn't mean too much. If you need me, you can find me in the nearest tavern.

*Therion nonchalantly walks away into the distance.*

TWEWY!Beat: Hey, get back here! I'm not finished with you!

JSR!Beat: What was that guy talking about? He was barely making any sense.

TWEWY!Beat: Don't worry about it. That guy is just some idiot who was trying to get to our heads.

JSR!Beat: Alright, I guess...