

Dialogue between Paper and Rock

“You need to come with me,” Rock explained frantically.

“Why should I and who are you anyway and why should I trust you?” questioned Paper.

“Listen, I'm Rock. I'm trying to protect you as you are in danger. Scissor is coming to kill you, come with me now!” instructed Rock grabbing Paper's hand which made it crumble.

“How did I do that?” Paper inquired.

“It's not your fault. I'm Rock and you are Paper,” he told her.

“I'm sorry; I didn't mean to.” she apologised.

“It's fine, listen we need to get away now or Scissor will catch up with us and kill you,” Rock shouted.

Paper wasn't sure if she should trust him or not until she heard the thud of trees falling. She didn't want to risk it so she followed Rock without questioning anymore.

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