

## SPIRIT MANTIS

### Spirit Mantis Sides

#### START HERE

Spirit Mantis drops into a crouch in front of their faces.

SPIRIT MANTIS

You guys took that bait like a starving fish though.  
Granted, it was a good plan.

LUNA

(over it)

You suck.

SPIRIT MANTIS

Ouch. Y'know, for what it's worth,  
I really did appreciate you two talking to me.

SPARROW

(also fed up)

You're welcome.

So are you going to kill us now or what??

Spirit Mantis freezes.

SPARROW

(confrontational)

Well? You got us right here.

All that shit about doing the thing you're best at.  
Where's that now?

LUNA

Did you do this just because you were bored?

Spirit Mantis fully sits down.

SPIRIT MANTIS

Yeah? I haven't had any jobs lately.  
But also haven't let myself rest either,  
and I took that out on both of you.

Luna and Sparrow stare pissed.

SPIRIT MANTIS

Really, I could have killed you both like, 5 different times.  
But I didn't.

Not even when you were unconscious, obviously.

LUNA  
Why?

SPIRIT MANTIS  
Like I said, it was fun...  
it was just an exercise for me, remember?  
You two don't deserve that though.

With some understanding, Luna and Sparrow look to each other.

Spirit Mantis's phone rings, she looks at it.

SPIRIT MANTIS  
Huh, it's my boss.

**END HERE**

**NEW SCENE**

**START HERE**

Readying a swing, Spirit Mantis halts.

Sparrow appears in a doorway to their left.

SPARROW  
You're having fun?  
Well that's pretty sad. You're Insane!

Distracted, Luna kicks Spirit Mantis in the gut.

SPIRIT MANTIS  
Aahh...  
(processing the pain)  
Good one, but...  
(turning to Sparrow)  
You may be right.

Spirit Mantis pauses for a moment and lowers her blade.

SPIRIT MANTIS

(nonchalantly)

Have you two felt just... lost in life?  
Like you don't know what you're doing,  
or where you're going anymore?

LUNA

(confused)

What?!

(pause)

I mean, yeah?

Luna shuffles off the couch and scurries over to Sparrow. Spirit Mantis doesn't act, she just holds her pain filled stomach.

Luna nods to Sparrow.

LUNA

I'm at a lame ass job and it stops me from doing the things

SPIRIT MANTIS

(flinging her arms in annoyance)

Doesn't that piss you off though?

We're all great at something. Like killing people in my case,  
I just want to do that all the time.

But, it feels like I'm wasting time when I'm not doing it. Like...

Spirit Mantis plops down on the couch, the KAMA BLADE drops from her hand.

**END HERE.**