

LAMIA/RICHARD:

Lamia: Are you all right?

Richard: I think so. I really appreciate you coming with us, by the way. Being a guide.

Lamia: It's very good of you, taking me with you.

Richard: I just hope I'm not going to be bad luck for you or anything.

Lamia: Why should you be bad luck?

Richard: There was a rat-speaker girl named Anaesthesia. She was guiding me somewhere. And then she got stolen. On Night's Bridge. I keep wondering what happened to her.

Lamia: My people have stories about that. Some of them may even be true.

Richard: You know, the other two are getting a bit ahead of us...

Lamia: Let them go. We'll catch up. You really are wonderfully warm. Can I ask you something?

Richard: Of course.

Lamia: Would you give me some of your heat, Richard? I'm so cold.

Richard: What?

Lamia: Don't you like me?

Richard: Of course I do. You're very nice.

Lamia: And you aren't using all your heat, are you?

Richard: I suppose not...

Lamia: And you said you'd pay me for being your guide. It's what I want, as my payment. Warmth. Can I have some?