

Lucy, I need a break from this...

Lucy comes home from work and Phoebe just had a stressful conversation with a colleague. (Phoebe is the main character and struggles with finding the right words. Everytime you want to chose an answer you have to succeed in a mini game. See Train of Thought.)

Lucy: Hello, little penguin!

Lucy: I'm home!

Lucy: How have you been?

Phoebe: Like shit.

Lucy: Oh, cute widdle-waddle do you need some cuddles?

Phoebe: No. Stop it!

Phoebe: I'm not in the mood for this.

Lucy: Okay, sorry. I just want to make you feel better.

Mo: Mau

Lucy: Hello, little catboy.

Lucy: Did you feed Mo yet?

Phoebe: Shut it, will you?!

Phoebe: Why does everyone always want me to do some stupid shit for them?

Phoebe: Why can't you all just leave me alone?!

Phoebe: I just need a moment to breathe.

Phoebe: Just give me some fucking space!

Lucy: Phoebs...

Lucy: I didn't want to...

Phoebe: Yeah.

Phoebe: But the problem is that you do.

- Shit. Sorry. I didn't want to snap at you. (**1 reflecting**)
- Fuck. This is all too much right now. (**2 frustrated**)
- You always just push your feelings onto me! (**3 mad**)

[1.]

Phoebe: Please, just give me like 20 minutes to calm down.

Phoebe: I love you, Lucy, it's just a lot right now.

Lucy: Okay.

Lucy: It's okay.

Lucy: I get you.

Lucy: Let's talk whenever you are ready.

Phoebe: I love you, otter.

Lucy: I love you too.

Lucy: Tea?

Phoebe: That would be awesome.

Phoebe: Thank you.

[2.]

Phoebe: Just leave me alone, Lucy.

Lucy: ...

Lucy: You can be so stubborn.

Lucy: Maybe just talk to me?

Lucy: I don't expect you to be a poet, but... don't shut me out like this.

Phoebe: ...

Lucy: I'll make some tea.

Lucy: Join me, when you feel ready.

[3.]

Phoebe: And you never think about me and what I want!

Phoebe: Get out of my office, Lucy!

Lucy: What?!

Lucy: I'm just trying to help!

Phoebe: Yeah, well, you are not!

Lucy: Do you think it's fun to always see you struggling?

Lucy: To see how you let yourself down?

Lucy: I'm trying so hard to make you feel better and all I get is this angry frustration.

Lucy: I deserve better, Phoebe!

Lucy: You deserve better!

Phoebe: ...

-> im Wohnzimmer

Phoebe: Hey...

Lucy: Hey.

Lucy: Sit with me.

Lucy: Get some tea.

Phoebe: Lucy, I'm so sorry.

Lucy: It's okay.

Phoebe: No, it's not.

Phoebe: Please, listen.

Phoebe: I know you always want the best for me and I know you care. But sometimes...

Phoebe: Sometimes it feels like everything is too much.

Phoebe: Not you!

Phoebe: Just... everything.

Phoebe: And I feel so stupid about it. I feel like it should be easy. Like everyone is succeeding at life but me. But I can't. I'm just sitting around, fumbling for the right words.

Phoebe: I...

Lucy: Come here.

Phoebe: I don't want to be a burden to you.

Lucy: You are not! Don't think that!

Lucy: I just want to understand what's going on.

Lucy: And I'm okay if you need some time to figure things out.

Lucy: But I want to be there. Even if you only need a hot beverage and maybe a cuddle.

- That sounds nice. I don't know if I'll be able to do that all the time. But I can try. (**1 try**)

- I'd love the idea of getting out of here. Not feeling trapped. Maybe we can just focus on us for a while. (**2 travel**)

[1.]

Lucy: Sure. That's all I want.

Phoebe: But...

Phoebe: Don't get me wrong, Lucy. But I also need you to step down a little when I'm feeling bad.

Phoebe: I know you just want to help. And I love that.

Phoebe: But that's not how it works for me.

Lucy: I see.

Lucy: So, how can I help you?

Phoebe: I don't know.

Phoebe: I'm sorry I can't give you an answer. I don't know if I'll ever have one.

Phoebe: But maybe you can help me with that.

Lucy: I'd like that.

Lucy: As long as you let me know what you feel, I can handle it, you know? Even if you feel like being alone.

Lucy: I like you when you're happy and I like you when you're struggling.

Lucy: I love you, penguin.

[2.]

Phoebe: What do you think, Lucy?

Lucy: I think we deserve some us-time.

Lucy: We fell in love in October and I remember ice skating. It was so much fun!

Phoebe: And fucking freezing. (grinst)

Lucy: I know. And you slipped and slithered across the ice rink on your cute little penguin butt. (lacht)

Phoebe: It was all your fault!

Lucy: How was that my fault?

Phoebe: I... I just couldn't look away from you.

Phoebe: I love you, Lucy.

Phoebe: And I want to see the world with you. Not in a two weeks vacation.

Phoebe: I want to really see it and travel to all the icy places.

Phoebe: I want to drink hot chocolate in Iceland and kiss you in a snowstorm in the Alps.

Lucy: And throw a snowball at you in Norway!

Phoebe: Yes. I want that.

Lucy: I want that too, penguin.

Phoebe: But I don't want you to think that I'm running away.

Phoebe: Snow was always my happy place.

Phoebe: And I think I need to make my brain a happy place again.