0-1

Narrator: The cost of medicine.

(Birds chirping)

Francis: Sir, sir!

(Doors open)

Georik: What do you want?

Francis: Is this enough for the medicines?

Georik: I guess this is just about right.

Georik: You're such a strange lad; I thought you had come to collect my debt again.

Georik: But you actually came to pay me back.

Francis: I was in a hurry because my colleague suddenly fell ill.

Francis: But everything worked out because of you sir.

Francis: About the money…

Georik: I don’t need it.

Georik: After all, you came all the way here wanting to save your friend.

Georik: You should cherish those feelings.

Georik: Those feelings will become much more precious than all the money you’ve been saving.

1-2

Francis: Sir…

Francis: But I don’t want to be in your debt.

Francis: It will make things awkward with my debt-collection job.

Georik: You… I thought you looked a bit pale.

Georik: Don’t tell me… were you the one that was ill?

Georik: Hey, Dashwood!

Mephistopheles: Georik-sama, what shall we do with this man?

Georik: Bring him up to my room on the second floor.

Mephistopheles: But this is the man that knows your weakness and is actively trying to use it against you!

Georik: Are you contradicting my orders?

Georik: You shall abide by our contract and do what I tell you.

Georik: You shall obey my every order, am I wrong?

2-3

Mephistopheles: Very well, I shall carry him to your room.

Georik: Wait, who told you to carry him?

Georik: I don’t know what you’ll do if I hand you over an unconscious human.

Georik: Instead, can you cook a hot vegetable soup?

Georik: Make a mild one with the vegetables as a base.

Mephistopheles: Yes.

Georik: Just to be clear, I can detect any amount and any kind of poison.

Georik: You’re wasting your time if you’re planning something.

Mephistopheles: Y-yes.

Mephistopheles: What?! You’re carrying him like a princess?

Georik: Mephisto, have the soup ready in 10 minutes.

Georik: Make sure it doesn’t get cold.

Mephistopheles: Yes.

Georik: Leave it outside the room and give me a notice.

Georik: Don’t come inside.

Mephistopheles: Yes.

Mephistopheles: Geez, is this what a demon should be doing…?