

A: The sunset! The sun has set!
B: Can you see the moon?
A: No, that ugly building's in my way!
B: The building could answer back, I'll have you know...
A: Even if it answers back, I still think it's ugly.
B: It could say you're ugly, too.
A: Since when is that perversion a friend you stand up for???
B: Since the moment it started getting on your nerves.
(Pause.)
A: Once again, my pity is at your service!
B: You have no 'natural' standing to reflect any kind of pity.
A: (to itself) Have. To. Fight. Will. To. Swear.
B: Swear? Oh, you have my word on it!
A: I spit on your roots!
B: And a dog is pissing on yours on my behalf!
A: Ewww...
B: Seems to me like you won't be laughing at me, next time something like this happens to me.
A: (shudders, then composes itself) I cannot guarantee this.
B: How can you expect me to show any respect, when you won't do the same for me?
A: Because it's in your system, this... irritating ability to ignore the very same thing you're proposing.
B: No, it's not...
A: Yes, it is. Sometimes, I feel that dog respects me more than you.

B: I can't breathe!
A: Cut it out!
B: I'm serious.
A: Not once in your life have you been serious. Why start now?
B: I know how to be serious!
A: You never act like it!
B: I'm tired of pretending all the time, and that is our difference.
A: You added 'hypocrite' in my list for the one-hundredth-millionth time this month only.
B: Maybe repetition will get my message through to YOU.
A: Spare me another lecture, I'm old enough to be serious and manage my personality.
B: Old enough? I bet you were naught but a sprout when I got my twentieth ring. I know what old means.
A: Sure you do, your leaves cover the pavement by the dozens after each breeze.
B: It's not like your branches are full of leaves either. And what do you mean by 'pollute'?
A: Maybe they should cut you down and turn you into hundreds of dictionaries. At least, one part of you will get the definition.
B: Cut me down? You really outdid yourself this time! Cut down ME? I was one of the trees that witnessed the Greek army enter this city, liberating it. But, call it luck, I got uprooted and replanted here, in this tree-less street, stuck next to a nothing like you!
A: A nothing? I would laugh, if I meant to. I was a tree that saw the parade of the German army, after it occupied the city...
B: Well, people were happy in my time, which makes my story more important.
A: Well, people learned more about themselves in my time, and that makes my story more important than yours.
B: In my story, people died fighting for ideals!

A: In mine, people died fighting for their survival.

B: So what? People die fighting for survival every day.

A: So do they for ideals.

B: But they are less!

A: Yes, they are...

A: So? Are you in love with that building?

B: That's absurd! I'm a living and breathing organism!

A: For the next few days, at least...

B: I. Didn't. Hear. That... How can I have such feelings for a block of cement?

A: Hm... Are you in love with one of the tenants?

B: NO! It's because of beings like them that we're so isolate.

A: Desolate.

B: Speak for you, concerning that last thing.

A: Are you happy here?

B: Absolutely not, you're ruining all the fun!

A: What fun?

B: If you weren't here, I'd have all the moisture in the soil for myself.

A: Oh, by all means, have it! I'll slowly wither away and leave you to your solitary grandeur.
And then we'll see who you're gonna insult. I may be powerless and I may expand slowly, but the pavement won't be so kind!

B: The pavement? What can it do?

A: Soon enough, if I'm gone, you may become unnecessary as well. Free space on the pavement is always welcomed by citizens. Chop chop goes the ax, on YOU! Or, should I say, grrr-grrr the chainsaw? (*Hysterical laugh.*)

B: I can't believe you have such a hate for me.

A: It's not hate, it's sympathy.

B: Well, I can't also believe how delusional you are. I'll be one-of-a-kind, no one will dare touch me. People will take good care of me long after the last part of you feeds a fire in some fireplace!

A: That's an illusion!

B: Life is full of them, and some are helpful!

A: No, they are not.

B: Maybe you are right.

A: I always am.

B: No, you are not.

A: I'm sorry, too many humans...

B: I don't blame you, they got me too...

A: We're trees. Why do we fight like we're humans?

B: I don't know...

A: I'm very scared, it's really dark tonight.

B: Do you think we're gonna... ?

A: Yes.

B: Why?

A: We don't belong here.

B: All theories have it that we were here first.

A: All theories don't guarantee we'll be the last as well.

B: Should we sleep?

A: Trees don't sleep.

B: Can we try?

A: You go ahead. I'll stay awake and keep an eye on us.
B: Adieu!

[Trees of Kassandrou
Mini-dialog]