

Malachi & Miser

Miser: I'm surprised they didn't make *you* stay at the gate. 6 coin.

Malachi: Six! How do you say 6? Last month it was only 4!

Miser: Last month you lied to me about your crop's success. You had an awful lot of dates for that party you held a few weeks ago.

Malachi: That was...that was to celebrate the marriage of my daughter! I had saved all that...I hadn't made anything more! The fruits were not fresh and... and wait. How did you even know about that?

Malachi: You don't even live out that way. You just walked over there to check on me? To spy on me? Because you feel I'm dishonest?

Miser: 6 coin.

Malachi: You're the dishonest one, Miser! What? Are these soldiers getting too pricy for you? You have a new dish you want to buy? A new kingly scarf to...*(reaches for the scarf, but the soldier immediately puts his spear down, making both of them jump back)*

Miser: I was trying to be reasonable, Malachi. 10 coin...

Malachi: 10...?!

Miser: The extra is for making my guard nervous.

Malachi: You can't do this! *(guard takes a small set forward. Frustrated, the man throws his coin down on the table)* You are a miserable man, Miser.

Miser: Next!

Malachi: You will pay 10-fold what you have done to us, done to your own people!

Miser: Next!

Malachi: You will reap what you sow! God won't forgive this injustice! May he curse you as you have cursed us! God sees you, Miser! God sees you and he won't forget this!