KIM. This is organic?

JASMINE. Nice to meet you. (Starts off.)

KIM. Wait, don't go, please. Please. Jasmine, that's a funny name.
An old name, isn't it?

JASMINE. It's a kind of smell.

KIM. I like it. Why are you here? I mean, what was in your reading?

JASMINE. I get impatient. Lose my temper. They said it's from my dad's side, but I don't think so.

KIM. Didn't you get therapy?

JASMINE. There's too many markers. They said I might cover it up, but it would always come back. Eventually I'd do something asocial.

KIM. When did you come here?

JASMINE. Seven years. Eight.

KIM. Do you go home? To visit?

JASMINE. You better get some rest. We have to work tomorrow, in the forest.

KIM. But, well, your family visits you, right? They said our families would.

JASMINE. What is all this?

KIM. Poetry.

JASMINE. What is that?

KIM. It's art.

JASMINE. Great. Will it burn?

KIM. No, you can't burn it!

JASMINE. You said you were cold.

KIM. I'm not that cold. Seriously. I'm fine.