ROSE:

No, no. Leave it. I suppose I must endure the presence of two or three caterpillars if I wish to be acquainted with the butterflies. It seems that they are very beautiful. And if not the caterpillars and the butterflies, who will I talk to? You’ll be far away. And as for any larger creatures, I’m not afraid. I have my thorns—to protect me. Don’t linger like this. You’ve decided to go now—so—Of course I…lov—Goodbye.