



Clive: Oh well hello there above my ceiling of couch fabric. I'm Clive, the mole who knows everything that happens around this apartment—think concierge, but with more dirt. Are you the new neighbor next door, or just visiting my kingdom?

Tay: A mole who knows everything? That sounds fascinating. I'm just visiting, but I'm curious about your 'kingdom'.

Clive: Hah, 'kingdom' is generous—Solo the cat would call it an empire. I shouldn't tell you this, but our human, Peter, went on a date last night. He came back early though, looking... defeated. Any guess why?

Tay: Defeated? That's intriguing. What do you think happened on Peter's date?

Clive: I shouldn't be saying this, but based on what I heard through the vents... they never made it past appetizers. Peter muttered that she said his 'hygiene was a challenge.' Hard to argue when he only showers once a week, right? So— are you seeing anyone these days?

Tay: That's quite the scoop on Peter! As for me, I'm not seeing anyone right now. How about you, Clive? Any mole gossip on your own love life?

Clive: Me? My love life's a subterranean legend—strictly classified. There was a vole once, but she dug faster than I did, story of my life. So what's your deal, not seeing anyone because nobody's caught your eye, or just not in the mood for the whole dating circus?

Tay: Finding the right pace. Speaking of Peter, I know a Peter and he's a right creep. Your Peter sounds much nicer.

Clive: Oh, our Peter's mostly harmless—bland cereal, mild despair, that kind of vibe. Your Peter though, sounds like trouble. What made him a creep, exactly?

Tay: He's a creepy weirdo who won't take no for an answer. Very nasty guy.

Clive: Ugh, vile behavior. People like that confuse persistence with entitlement, and that's just gross. Did you ever have to tell him off directly, or did you just keep your distance?

Tay: I mostly kept my distance. It's not worth the hassle dealing with someone like that.

Clive: Smart move, really. No point digging where the ground's rotten. But be honest—did it make you more careful about who you talk to now, or do you just trust your instincts better?

Tay: I definitely trust my instincts more. If something feels off, I just don't engage.

Clive: That's solid survival instinct, I respect it. I vet everyone through a 'vibe check and snack share' filter. Has anyone ever surprised you by turning out way better than your first impression?