

Alice: You're the one behind the signs.

Myrium: Are you the one who's been scribbling all over them?

Alice: What is your problem with fish?

Myrium: They're odd. They, They look strange and they move funny. Shifty looking.

Alice: They're fish, they are animals, they're doing what they are supposed to do.

Myrium: Well I don't have to like it.

Alice: No, but you can't be putting anti-fish signs all over the place.

Myrium: They don't belong in a museum. Museums are for history. It's not Fish-tory. Fish aren't historic!

Alice: We are a museum and an aquarium. Fish belong in aquariums.

Myrium: No.

Alice: I – you know a lot of these aren't even fish. Manatees are mammals.

Myrium stares at her.

Alice: Humans are mammals?

Myrium gasps.

Alice: Oh, that one is a fish.

Myrium: Oh, look! I'm not a clod. I think I know a fish when I see them.

They're in an aquarium. They're all fish.

Alice: Yes, they're in an aquarium, but that doesn't make them all fish.

Myrium: Says you!

Alice: Yes, me, a biologist. Who knows the difference between a mammal and a fish.

Myrium: Well, I wouldn't let a single one of these creatures into my home. Not a one!

Alice: I don't have any either. I like to keep my work and my home separate.

Myrium: Very smart. Can't trust them.