

Gladys: It's kinda dangerous to stay in the city.

Marry: No guys it's completely okay, we can handle it.

Ron: Are you sure?

Marry: No, you're right, what about fly to Costa-Rica?

~~Ron:~~

WLF: But we don't have money, we literally robbed a library.

Gladys: yes but I found that one of the books is very rare piece from 15th century, we can sell it on black market.

5 hours later

• Sid: I sold the book for 38 thousand pounds and I booked flight to Afghanistan.

Marry: We wanted to Costa-Rica.

• Sid: every single flight all over world is already booked, only free flight tickets were to Afghanistan and North Korea, I chose the safer option.

At train into London

Old lady: Do you want to eat something?

Marry: No thanks.

~~Old lady:~~ Gladys: Yes we want, give us every beer you have in train.

WLF: And every copy we robbed library, we are rich now and every ~~copy~~ copy.

I SOLD THE BOOK FOR 38 THOUSAND POUNDS
AND I BOOKED FLIGHT TO AFGHANISTAN

①

At the London station (they are all drunk).

Sid: Guys, we are here. Maha. We robbed the bank, scared the employees and the police doesn't know about us at all.

Marry: That's right, we have to celebrate that! Gladys, give me another beer.

Gladys: I think you've celebrated that enough. Here you go.

Ron: So now we have to take a train to the airport and fly to Afghanistan.

Gladys: ok. But quick because I think that Sid is not gonna be conscious longer than 2 minutes.

Ron: Where is the train?

Marry: I think this is the train, it has plane drawings all over it.

Ron: But I think that is the wrong tra- (Sid butt in).

Sid: Don't think?! That's too exhausting.

We can pay people how to think for us.

THEY ARE ON BOARD, BUT THE TRAIN IS TAKING THEM BACK. THEY ARE ON THE SAME TRAIN LIKE BEFORE.

Old lady: You? Again?

Marry: Oh no we won't be here long. We are going to Afghanistan.

Gladys: Harry! Shh!

Old lady: Oh sure you are. (walks away)