

“I’m sorry, Sir. I didn’t mean anything—”

“Everything is just a big joke to you. All you think about is yourself.”

“I was only messing about,” Samir whispered, his voice small.

“Ah yes, hilarious, isn’t it? Laughing behind my back,” Medon sneered. “Other people can mess around too.”

“Sir, have you done something to my friends?” Samir blurted out.

“You ought to be more careful, young man. Actions have consequences. You should know that by now — although perhaps you don’t. You’re lucky to have any friends, the way that you treat them.”

