Braggart Soldier

Convivia has an idea and starts lying.

CONVIVIA	Good heavens! This means the dream I dreamt last night was true.
DEXTER	What dream?
CONVIVIA	The one I'm about to reveal. Shut up and listen. Last night—in my dream—it seemed that my sister— we're twins, you know, identical ones—had come with her boyfriend from Athens. It seemed that our neighbor had put the two up as his houseguests.
DEXTER	Oooh, she's good!
CONVIVIA	I was happy, it seemed, because she had come; and yet, because of her, a cloud of suspicion had settled on me. Because one of the family slaves—in my dream—seemed to charge—like you do now—that I was kissing a foreigner, when the kisser in face, was my sister—the twin—and the kissee, her very own boyfriend.
DEXTER	You're kidding! Whatever seemed to take place in your dreams is happening now that you're wide awake? FANTASTIC! You must run inside and pray to the Gods for this gift.
Convivia starts exiting, he holds her back for a second. Aside.	
	I think a report to the Major regarding your dream would be in order.
CONVIVIA	Will do. No man who sullies my image without my permission gets off with impunity!
She exits.	