

CH'IL

Specs: A sentient tumbleweed that has achieved god-like sentience. Ch'il has seen it all.



(WISELY) Bluff Bison, you have asked for desert wisdom...the canyon has answered your call.

(SNARKY) Burning bush? Hey Mister, so maybe it's been a minute since I've trimmed the hedges but it ain't a fire hazard, come on now!

(BACK TO WISDOM) Draw thy lips to the sacred twig, and partake of the smoke of the sages...

(IMPATIENT) HEY. You want enlightenment or not.

PUFF. THE. TWIG.

Now, let us look at the future unfolding and the path untaken.

(IMPATIENT AGAIN) WOAHH. HEY. Don't just go trouncing down the path untaken, what is wrong with you?!

(TO SELF) Oh that big buffalo is a great white pain in my ass.