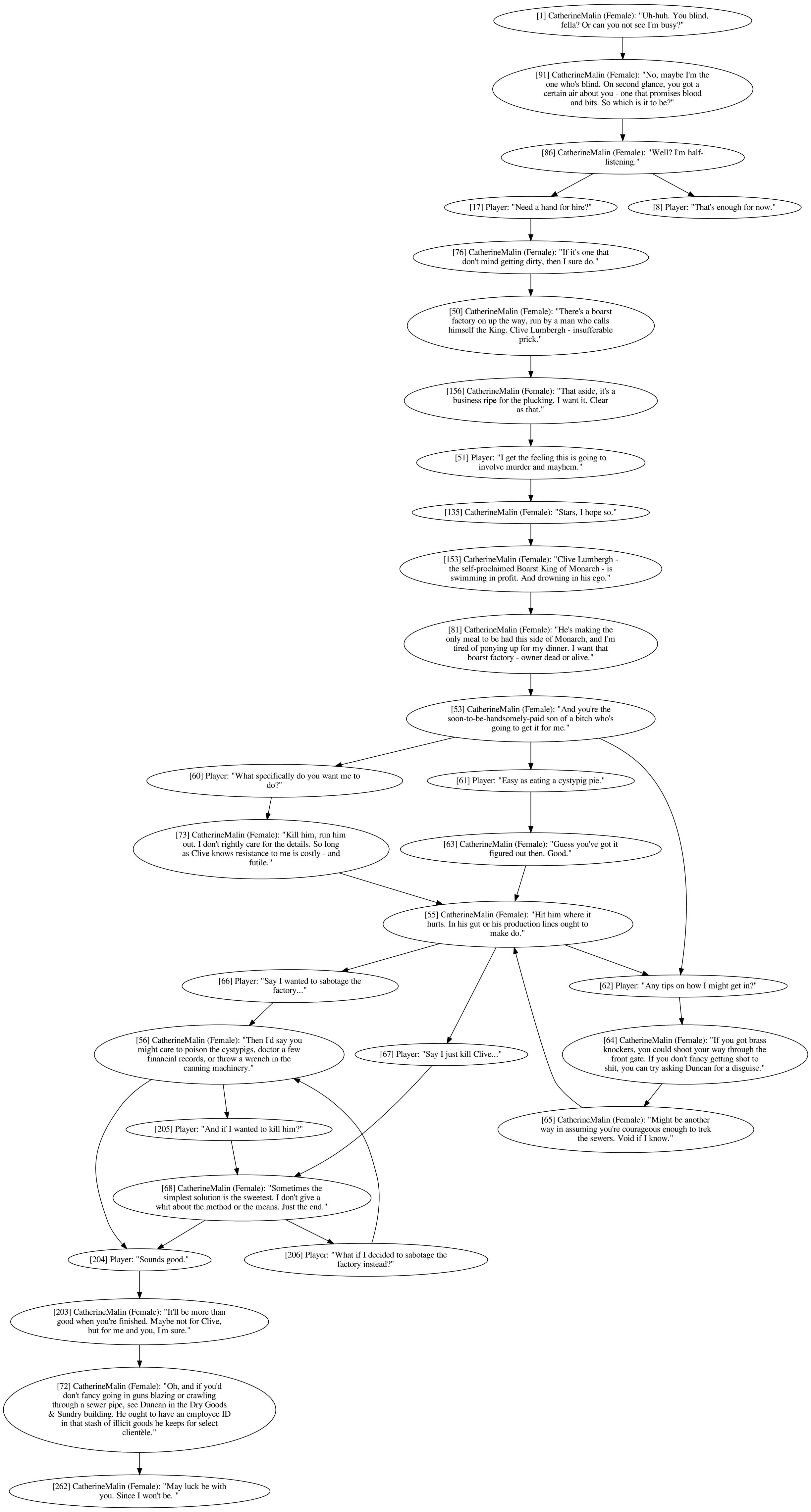
[1] CatherineMalin (Female): "Uh-huh. You blind, fella? Or can you not see I'm busy?"
[91] CatherineMalin (Female): "No, maybe I'm the one who's blind. On second glance, you got a certain air about you - one that promises blood and bits. So which is it to be?"
[86] CatherineMalin (Female): "Well? I'm half-listening."
[17] Player: "Need a hand for hire?"
[8] Player: "That's enough for now."
[76] CatherineMalin (Female): "If it's one that don't mind getting dirty, then I sure do."
[50] CatherineMalin (Female): "There's a boarst factory on up the way, run by a man who calls himself the King. Clive Lumbergh - insufferable prick."
[156] CatherineMalin (Female): "That aside, it's a business ripe for the plucking. I want it. Clear as that."
[51] Player: "I get the feeling this is going to involve murder and mayhem."
[135] CatherineMalin (Female): "Stars, I hope so."
[153] CatherineMalin (Female): "Clive Lumbergh - the self-proclaimed Boarst King of Monarch - is swimming in profit. And drowning in his ego."
[81] CatherineMalin (Female): "He's making the only meal to be had this side of Monarch, and I'm tired of ponying up for my dinner. I want that boarst factory - owner dead or alive."
[53] CatherineMalin (Female): "And you're the soon-to-be-handsomely-paid son of a bitch who's going to get it for me."
[60] Player: "What specifically do you want me to do?"
[61] Player: "Easy as eating a cystypig pie."
[73] CatherineMalin (Female): "Kill him, run him out. I don't rightly care for the details. So long as Clive knows resistance to me is costly - and futile."
[63] CatherineMalin (Female): "Guess you've got it figured out then. Good."
[55] CatherineMalin (Female): "Hit him where it hurts. In his gut or his production lines ought to make do."
[66] Player: "Say I wanted to sabotage the factory..."
[62] Player: "Any tips on how I might get in?"
[56] CatherineMalin (Female): "Then I'd say you might care to poison the cystypigs, doctor a few financial records, or throw a wrench in the canning machinery."
[67] Player: "Say I just kill Clive..."
[64] CatherineMalin (Female): "If you got brass knockers, you could shoot your way through the front gate. If you don't fancy getting shot to shit, you can try asking Duncan for a disguise."
[205] Player: "And if I wanted to kill him?"
[65] CatherineMalin (Female): "Might be another way in assuming you're courageous enough to trek the sewers. Void if I know."
[68] CatherineMalin (Female): "Sometimes the simplest solution is the sweetest. I don't give a whit about the method or the means. Just the end."
[204] Player: "Sounds good."
[206] Player: "What if I decided to sabotage the factory instead?"
[203] CatherineMalin (Female): "It'll be more than good when you're finished. Maybe not for Clive, but for me and you, I'm sure."
[72] CatherineMalin (Female): "Oh, and if you'd don't fancy going in guns blazing or crawling through a sewer pipe, see Duncan in the Dry Goods & Sundry building. He ought to have an employee ID in that stash of illicit goods he keeps for select clientèle."
[262] CatherineMalin (Female): "May luck be with you. Since I won't be. "