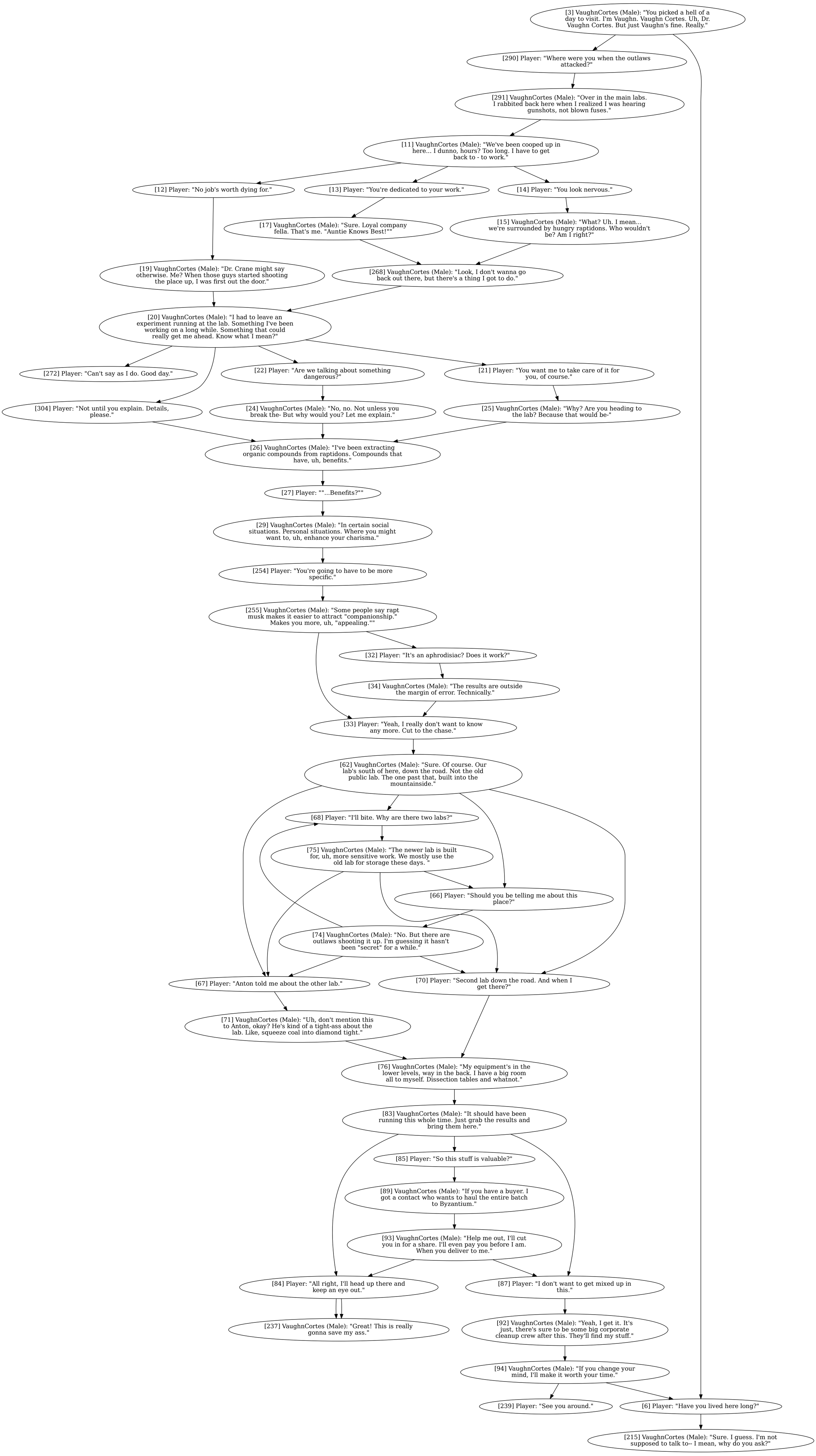
[3] VaughnCortes (Male): "You picked a hell of a day to visit. I'm Vaughn. Vaughn Cortes. Uh, Dr. Vaughn Cortes. But just Vaughn's fine. Really."
[290] Player: "Where were you when the outlaws attacked?"
[291] VaughnCortes (Male): "Over in the main labs. I rabbited back here when I realized I was hearing gunshots, not blown fuses."
[11] VaughnCortes (Male): "We've been cooped up in here... I dunno, hours? Too long. I have to get back to - to work."
[12] Player: "No job's worth dying for."
[13] Player: "You're dedicated to your work."
[14] Player: "You look nervous."
[17] VaughnCortes (Male): "Sure. Loyal company fella. That's me. "Auntie Knows Best!""
[15] VaughnCortes (Male): "What? Uh. I mean... we're surrounded by hungry raptidons. Who wouldn't be? Am I right?"
[19] VaughnCortes (Male): "Dr. Crane might say otherwise. Me? When those guys started shooting the place up, I was first out the door."
[268] VaughnCortes (Male): "Look, I don't wanna go back out there, but there's a thing I got to do."
[20] VaughnCortes (Male): "I had to leave an experiment running at the lab. Something I've been working on a long while. Something that could really get me ahead. Know what I mean?"
[272] Player: "Can't say as I do. Good day."
[22] Player: "Are we talking about something dangerous?"
[21] Player: "You want me to take care of it for you, of course."
[304] Player: "Not until you explain. Details, please."
[24] VaughnCortes (Male): "No, no. Not unless you break the- But why would you? Let me explain."
[25] VaughnCortes (Male): "Why? Are you heading to the lab? Because that would be-"
[26] VaughnCortes (Male): "I've been extracting organic compounds from raptidons. Compounds that have, uh, benefits."
[27] Player: ""...Benefits?""
[29] VaughnCortes (Male): "In certain social situations. Personal situations. Where you might want to, uh, enhance your charisma."
[254] Player: "You're going to have to be more specific."
[255] VaughnCortes (Male): "Some people say rapt musk makes it easier to attract "companionship." Makes you more, uh, "appealing.""
[32] Player: "It's an aphrodisiac? Does it work?"
[34] VaughnCortes (Male): "The results are outside the margin of error. Technically."
[33] Player: "Yeah, I really don't want to know any more. Cut to the chase."
[62] VaughnCortes (Male): "Sure. Of course. Our lab's south of here, down the road. Not the old public lab. The one past that, built into the mountainside."
[68] Player: "I'll bite. Why are there two labs?"
[75] VaughnCortes (Male): "The newer lab is built for, uh, more sensitive work. We mostly use the old lab for storage these days. "
[66] Player: "Should you be telling me about this place?"
[74] VaughnCortes (Male): "No. But there are outlaws shooting it up. I'm guessing it hasn't been "secret" for a while."
[67] Player: "Anton told me about the other lab."
[70] Player: "Second lab down the road. And when I get there?"
[71] VaughnCortes (Male): "Uh, don't mention this to Anton, okay? He's kind of a tight-ass about the lab. Like, squeeze coal into diamond tight."
[76] VaughnCortes (Male): "My equipment's in the lower levels, way in the back. I have a big room all to myself. Dissection tables and whatnot."
[83] VaughnCortes (Male): "It should have been running this whole time. Just grab the results and bring them here."
[85] Player: "So this stuff is valuable?"
[89] VaughnCortes (Male): "If you have a buyer. I got a contact who wants to haul the entire batch to Byzantium."
[93] VaughnCortes (Male): "Help me out, I'll cut you in for a share. I'll even pay you before I am. When you deliver to me."
[84] Player: "All right, I'll head up there and keep an eye out."
[87] Player: "I don't want to get mixed up in this."
[237] VaughnCortes (Male): "Great! This is really gonna save my ass."
[92] VaughnCortes (Male): "Yeah, I get it. It's just, there's sure to be some big corporate cleanup crew after this. They'll find my stuff."
[94] VaughnCortes (Male): "If you change your mind, I'll make it worth your time."
[239] Player: "See you around."
[6] Player: "Have you lived here long?"
[215] VaughnCortes (Male): "Sure. I guess. I'm not supposed to talk to-- I mean, why do you ask?"