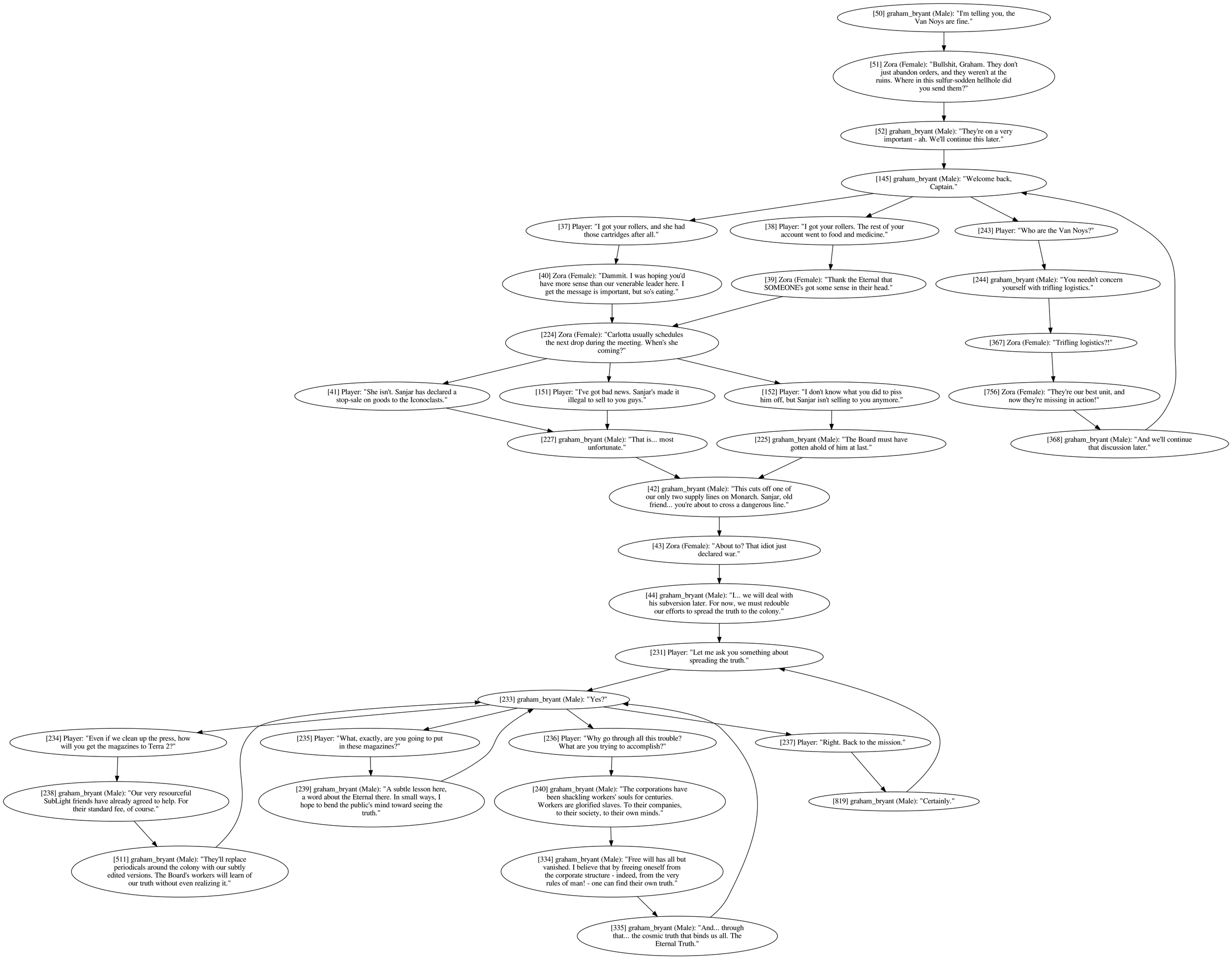
[50] graham_bryant (Male): "I'm telling you, the Van Noys are fine."
[51] Zora (Female): "Bullshit, Graham. They don't just abandon orders, and they weren't at the ruins. Where in this sulfur-sodden hellhole did you send them?"
[52] graham_bryant (Male): "They're on a very important - ah. We'll continue this later."
[145] graham_bryant (Male): "Welcome back, Captain."
[37] Player: "I got your rollers, and she had those cartridges after all."
[38] Player: "I got your rollers. The rest of your account went to food and medicine."
[243] Player: "Who are the Van Noys?"
[40] Zora (Female): "Dammit. I was hoping you'd have more sense than our venerable leader here. I get the message is important, but so's eating."
[39] Zora (Female): "Thank the Eternal that SOMEONE's got some sense in their head."
[244] graham_bryant (Male): "You needn't concern yourself with trifling logistics."
[224] Zora (Female): "Carlotta usually schedules the next drop during the meeting. When's she coming?"
[367] Zora (Female): "Trifling logistics?!"
[41] Player: "She isn't. Sanjar has declared a stop-sale on goods to the Iconoclasts."
[151] Player: "I've got bad news. Sanjar's made it illegal to sell to you guys."
[152] Player: "I don't know what you did to piss him off, but Sanjar isn't selling to you anymore."
[756] Zora (Female): "They're our best unit, and now they're missing in action!"
[227] graham_bryant (Male): "That is... most unfortunate."
[225] graham_bryant (Male): "The Board must have gotten ahold of him at last."
[368] graham_bryant (Male): "And we'll continue that discussion later."
[42] graham_bryant (Male): "This cuts off one of our only two supply lines on Monarch. Sanjar, old friend... you're about to cross a dangerous line."
[43] Zora (Female): "About to? That idiot just declared war."
[44] graham_bryant (Male): "I... we will deal with his subversion later. For now, we must redouble our efforts to spread the truth to the colony."
[231] Player: "Let me ask you something about spreading the truth."
[233] graham_bryant (Male): "Yes?"
[234] Player: "Even if we clean up the press, how will you get the magazines to Terra 2?"
[235] Player: "What, exactly, are you going to put in these magazines?"
[236] Player: "Why go through all this trouble? What are you trying to accomplish?"
[237] Player: "Right. Back to the mission."
[238] graham_bryant (Male): "Our very resourceful SubLight friends have already agreed to help. For their standard fee, of course."
[239] graham_bryant (Male): "A subtle lesson here, a word about the Eternal there. In small ways, I hope to bend the public's mind toward seeing the truth."
[240] graham_bryant (Male): "The corporations have been shackling workers' souls for centuries. Workers are glorified slaves. To their companies, to their society, to their own minds."
[819] graham_bryant (Male): "Certainly."
[511] graham_bryant (Male): "They'll replace periodicals around the colony with our subtly edited versions. The Board's workers will learn of our truth without even realizing it."
[334] graham_bryant (Male): "Free will has all but vanished. I believe that by freeing oneself from the corporate structure - indeed, from the very rules of man! - one can find their own truth."
[335] graham_bryant (Male): "And... through that... the cosmic truth that binds us all. The Eternal Truth."