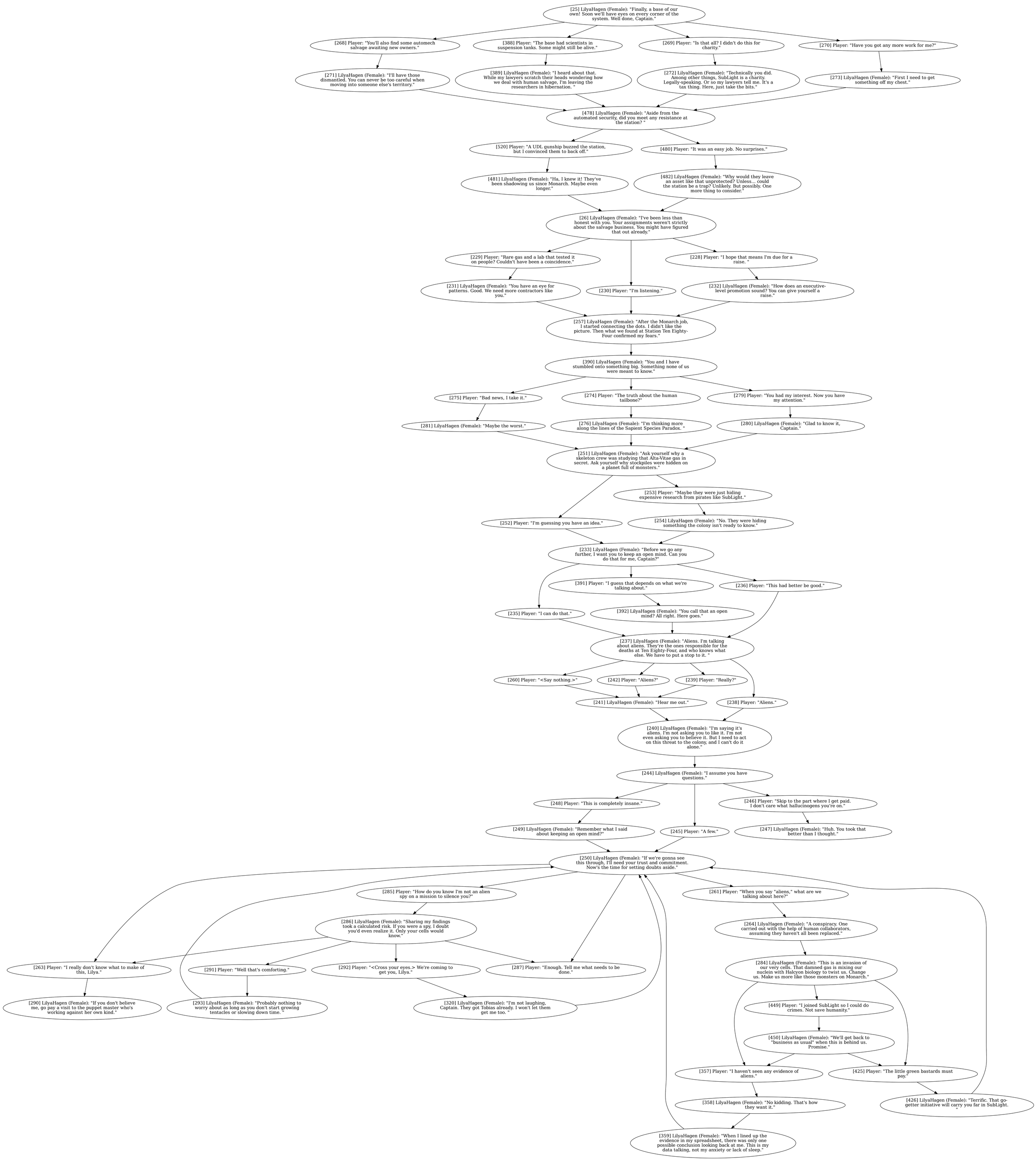
[25] LilyaHagen (Female): "Finally, a base of our own! Soon we'll have eyes on every corner of the system. Well done, Captain."
[268] Player: "You'll also find some automech salvage awaiting new owners."
[388] Player: "The base had scientists in suspension tanks. Some might still be alive."
[269] Player: "Is that all? I didn't do this for charity."
[270] Player: "Have you got any more work for me?"
[271] LilyaHagen (Female): "I'll have those dismantled. You can never be too careful when moving into someone else's territory."
[389] LilyaHagen (Female): "I heard about that. While my lawyers scratch their heads wondering how we deal with human salvage, I'm leaving the researchers in hibernation. "
[272] LilyaHagen (Female): "Technically you did. Among other things, SubLight is a charity. Legally-speaking. Or so my lawyers tell me. It's a tax thing. Here, just take the bits."
[273] LilyaHagen (Female): "First I need to get something off my chest."
[478] LilyaHagen (Female): "Aside from the automated security, did you meet any resistance at the station? "
[520] Player: "A UDL gunship buzzed the station, but I convinced them to back off."
[480] Player: "It was an easy job. No surprises."
[481] LilyaHagen (Female): "Ha, I knew it! They've been shadowing us since Monarch. Maybe even longer."
[482] LilyaHagen (Female): "Why would they leave an asset like that unprotected? Unless... could the station be a trap? Unlikely. But possibly. One more thing to consider."
[26] LilyaHagen (Female): "I've been less than honest with you. Your assignments weren't strictly about the salvage business. You might have figured that out already."
[229] Player: "Rare gas and a lab that tested it on people? Couldn't have been a coincidence."
[228] Player: "I hope that means I'm due for a raise. "
[231] LilyaHagen (Female): "You have an eye for patterns. Good. We need more contractors like you."
[230] Player: "I'm listening."
[232] LilyaHagen (Female): "How does an executive-level promotion sound? You can give yourself a raise."
[257] LilyaHagen (Female): "After the Monarch job, I started connecting the dots. I didn't like the picture. Then what we found at Station Ten Eighty-Four confirmed my fears."
[390] LilyaHagen (Female): "You and I have stumbled onto something big. Something none of us were meant to know."
[275] Player: "Bad news, I take it."
[274] Player: "The truth about the human tailbone?"
[279] Player: "You had my interest. Now you have my attention."
[281] LilyaHagen (Female): "Maybe the worst."
[276] LilyaHagen (Female): "I'm thinking more along the lines of the Sapient Species Paradox. "
[280] LilyaHagen (Female): "Glad to know it, Captain."
[251] LilyaHagen (Female): "Ask yourself why a skeleton crew was studying that Alta-Vitae gas in secret. Ask yourself why stockpiles were hidden on a planet full of monsters."
[253] Player: "Maybe they were just hiding expensive research from pirates like SubLight."
[252] Player: "I'm guessing you have an idea."
[254] LilyaHagen (Female): "No. They were hiding something the colony isn't ready to know."
[233] LilyaHagen (Female): "Before we go any further, I want you to keep an open mind. Can you do that for me, Captain?"
[391] Player: "I guess that depends on what we're talking about."
[236] Player: "This had better be good."
[235] Player: "I can do that."
[392] LilyaHagen (Female): "You call that an open mind? All right. Here goes."
[237] LilyaHagen (Female): "Aliens. I'm talking about aliens. They're the ones responsible for the deaths at Ten Eighty-Four, and who knows what else. We have to put a stop to it. "
[260] Player: "<Say nothing.>"
[242] Player: "Aliens?"
[239] Player: "Really?"
[241] LilyaHagen (Female): "Hear me out."
[238] Player: "Aliens."
[240] LilyaHagen (Female): "I'm saying it's aliens. I'm not asking you to like it. I'm not even asking you to believe it. But I need to act on this threat to the colony, and I can't do it alone."
[244] LilyaHagen (Female): "I assume you have questions."
[248] Player: "This is completely insane."
[246] Player: "Skip to the part where I get paid. I don't care what hallucinogens you're on."
[249] LilyaHagen (Female): "Remember what I said about keeping an open mind?"
[245] Player: "A few."
[247] LilyaHagen (Female): "Huh. You took that better than I thought."
[250] LilyaHagen (Female): "If we're gonna see this through, I'll need your trust and commitment. Now's the time for setting doubts aside."
[285] Player: "How do you know I'm not an alien spy on a mission to silence you?"
[261] Player: "When you say "aliens," what are we talking about here?"
[286] LilyaHagen (Female): "Sharing my findings took a calculated risk. If you were a spy, I doubt you'd even realize it. Only your cells would know."
[264] LilyaHagen (Female): "A conspiracy. One carried out with the help of human collaborators, assuming they haven't all been replaced."
[263] Player: "I really don't know what to make of this, Lilya."
[291] Player: "Well that's comforting."
[292] Player: "<Cross your eyes.> We're coming to get you, Lilya."
[287] Player: "Enough. Tell me what needs to be done."
[284] LilyaHagen (Female): "This is an invasion of our very cells. That damned gas is mixing our nuclein with Halcyon biology to twist us. Change us. Make us more like those monsters on Monarch."
[290] LilyaHagen (Female): "If you don't believe me, go pay a visit to the puppet master who's working against her own kind."
[293] LilyaHagen (Female): "Probably nothing to worry about as long as you don't start growing tentacles or slowing down time. "
[320] LilyaHagen (Female): "I'm not laughing, Captain. They got Tobias already. I won't let them get me too. "
[449] Player: "I joined SubLight so I could do crimes. Not save humanity."
[450] LilyaHagen (Female): "We'll get back to "business as usual" when this is behind us. Promise."
[357] Player: "I haven't seen any evidence of aliens."
[425] Player: "The little green bastards must pay."
[358] LilyaHagen (Female): "No kidding. That's how they want it."
[426] LilyaHagen (Female): "Terrific. That go-getter initiative will carry you far in SubLight. "
[359] LilyaHagen (Female): "When I lined up the evidence in my spreadsheet, there was only one possible conclusion looking back at me. This is my data talking, not my anxiety or lack of sleep."