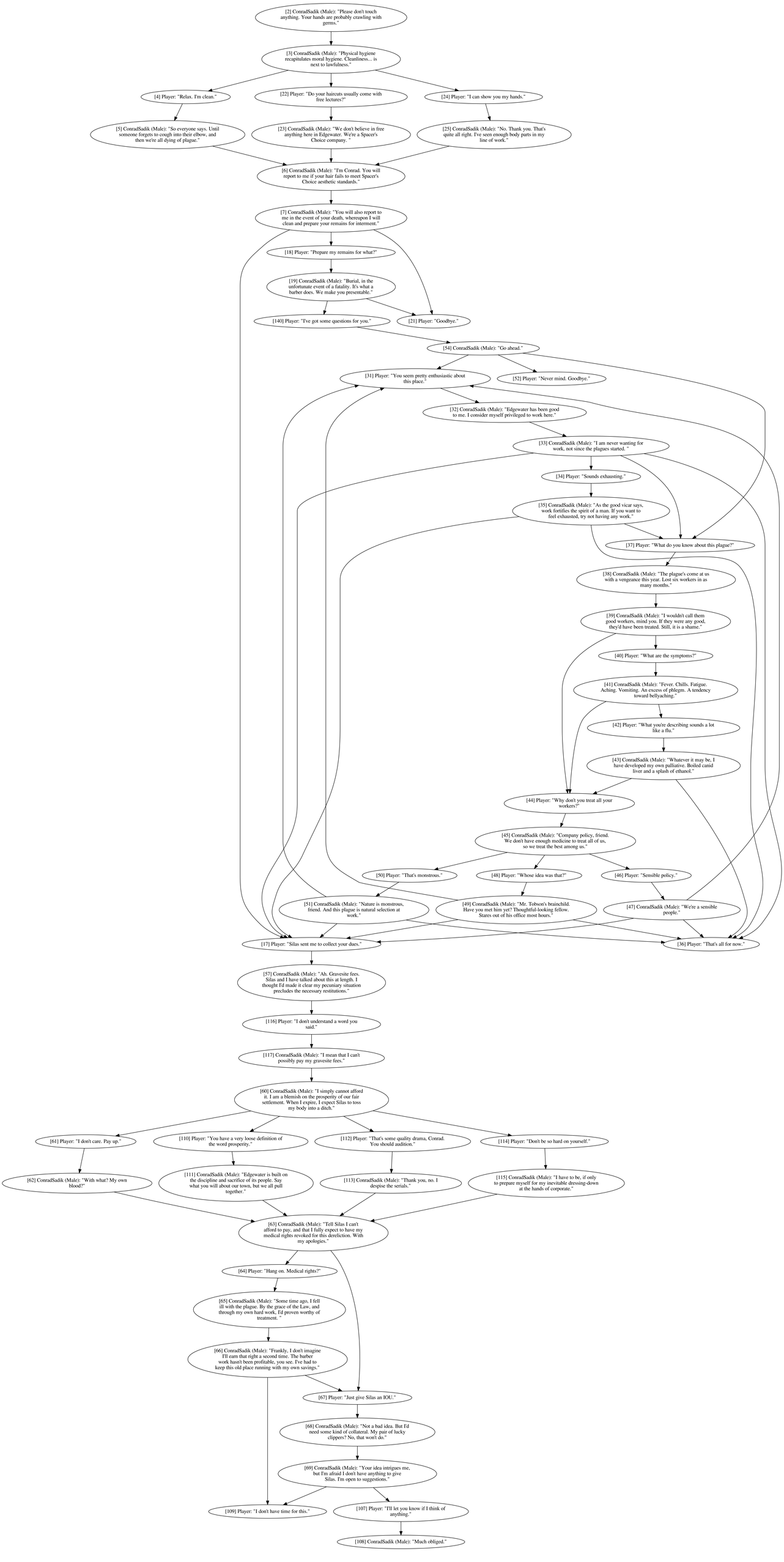
[2] ConradSadik (Male): "Please don't touch anything. Your hands are probably crawling with germs."
[3] ConradSadik (Male): "Physical hygiene recapitulates moral hygiene. Cleanliness... is next to lawfulness."
[4] Player: "Relax. I'm clean."
[22] Player: "Do your haircuts usually come with free lectures?"
[24] Player: "I can show you my hands."
[5] ConradSadik (Male): "So everyone says. Until someone forgets to cough into their elbow, and then we're all dying of plague."
[23] ConradSadik (Male): "We don't believe in free anything here in Edgewater. We're a Spacer's Choice company. "
[25] ConradSadik (Male): "No. Thank you. That's quite all right. I've seen enough body parts in my line of work."
[6] ConradSadik (Male): "I'm Conrad. You will report to me if your hair fails to meet Spacer's Choice aesthetic standards."
[7] ConradSadik (Male): "You will also report to me in the event of your death, whereupon I will clean and prepare your remains for interment."
[18] Player: "Prepare my remains for what?"
[19] ConradSadik (Male): "Burial, in the unfortunate event of a fatality. It's what a barber does. We make you presentable."
[140] Player: "I've got some questions for you."
[21] Player: "Goodbye."
[54] ConradSadik (Male): "Go ahead."
[31] Player: "You seem pretty enthusiastic about this place."
[52] Player: "Never mind. Goodbye."
[32] ConradSadik (Male): "Edgewater has been good to me. I consider myself privileged to work here."
[33] ConradSadik (Male): "I am never wanting for work, not since the plagues started. "
[34] Player: "Sounds exhausting."
[35] ConradSadik (Male): "As the good vicar says, work fortifies the spirit of a man. If you want to feel exhausted, try not having any work."
[37] Player: "What do you know about this plague?"
[38] ConradSadik (Male): "The plague's come at us with a vengeance this year. Lost six workers in as many months."
[39] ConradSadik (Male): "I wouldn't call them good workers, mind you. If they were any good, they'd have been treated. Still, it is a shame."
[40] Player: "What are the symptoms?"
[41] ConradSadik (Male): "Fever. Chills. Fatigue. Aching. Vomiting. An excess of phlegm. A tendency toward bellyaching."
[42] Player: "What you're describing sounds a lot like a flu."
[43] ConradSadik (Male): "Whatever it may be, I have developed my own palliative. Boiled canid liver and a splash of ethanol."
[44] Player: "Why don't you treat all your workers?"
[45] ConradSadik (Male): "Company policy, friend. We don't have enough medicine to treat all of us, so we treat the best among us."
[50] Player: "That's monstrous."
[48] Player: "Whose idea was that?"
[46] Player: "Sensible policy."
[51] ConradSadik (Male): "Nature is monstrous, friend. And this plague is natural selection at work."
[49] ConradSadik (Male): "Mr. Tobson's brainchild. Have you met him yet? Thoughtful-looking fellow. Stares out of his office most hours."
[47] ConradSadik (Male): "We're a sensible people."
[17] Player: "Silas sent me to collect your dues."
[36] Player: "That's all for now."
[57] ConradSadik (Male): "Ah. Gravesite fees. Silas and I have talked about this at length. I thought I'd made it clear my pecuniary situation precludes the necessary restitutions."
[116] Player: "I don't understand a word you said."
[117] ConradSadik (Male): "I mean that I can't possibly pay my gravesite fees."
[60] ConradSadik (Male): "I simply cannot afford it. I am a blemish on the prosperity of our fair settlement. When I expire, I expect Silas to toss my body into a ditch."
[61] Player: "I don't care. Pay up."
[110] Player: "You have a very loose definition of the word prosperity."
[112] Player: "That's some quality drama, Conrad. You should audition."
[114] Player: "Don't be so hard on yourself."
[62] ConradSadik (Male): "With what? My own blood?"
[111] ConradSadik (Male): "Edgewater is built on the discipline and sacrifice of its people. Say what you will about our town, but we all pull together."
[113] ConradSadik (Male): "Thank you, no. I despise the serials."
[115] ConradSadik (Male): "I have to be, if only to prepare myself for my inevitable dressing-down at the hands of corporate."
[63] ConradSadik (Male): "Tell Silas I can't afford to pay, and that I fully expect to have my medical rights revoked for this dereliction. With my apologies."
[64] Player: "Hang on. Medical rights?"
[65] ConradSadik (Male): "Some time ago, I fell ill with the plague. By the grace of the Law, and through my own hard work, I'd proven worthy of treatment. "
[66] ConradSadik (Male): "Frankly, I don't imagine I'll earn that right a second time. The barber work hasn't been profitable, you see. I've had to keep this old place running with my own savings."
[67] Player: "Just give Silas an IOU."
[68] ConradSadik (Male): "Not a bad idea. But I'd need some kind of collateral. My pair of lucky clippers? No, that won't do."
[69] ConradSadik (Male): "Your idea intrigues me, but I'm afraid I don't have anything to give Silas. I'm open to suggestions."
[109] Player: "I don't have time for this."
[107] Player: "I'll let you know if I think of anything."
[108] ConradSadik (Male): "Much obliged."