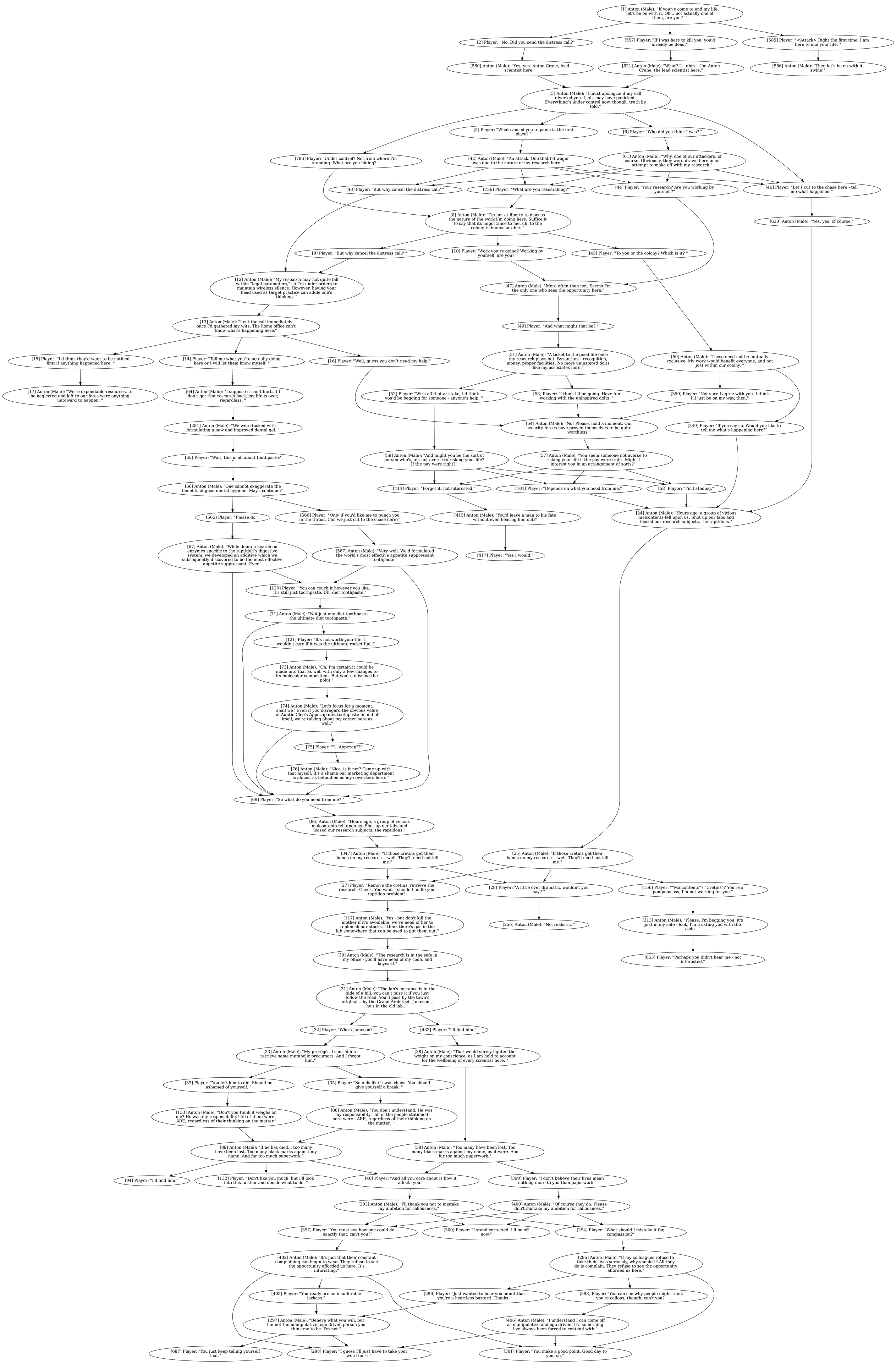
[1] Anton (Male): "If you've come to end my life, let's be on with it. Oh... not actually one of them, are you? "
[2] Player: "No. Did you send the distress call?"
[557] Player: "If I was here to kill you, you'd already be dead."
[585] Player: "<Attack> Right the first time. I am here to end your life. "
[560] Anton (Male): "Yes, yes. Anton Crane, lead scientist here."
[621] Anton (Male): "What? I... uhm... I'm Anton Crane, the lead scientist here."
[586] Anton (Male): "Then let's be on with it, swine!"
[3] Anton (Male): "I must apologize if my call diverted you. I, uh, may have panicked. Everything's under control now, though, truth be told."
[5] Player: "What caused you to panic in the first place? "
[6] Player: "Who did you think I was? "
[786] Player: "Under control? Not from where I'm standing. What are you hiding? "
[42] Anton (Male): "An attack. One that I'd wager was due to the nature of my research here. "
[61] Anton (Male): "Why, one of our attackers, of course. Obviously, they were drawn here in an attempt to make off with my research."
[43] Player: "But why cancel the distress call? "
[736] Player: "What are you researching?"
[44] Player: "Your research? Are you working by yourself?"
[46] Player: "Let's cut to the chase here - tell me what happened."
[8] Anton (Male): "I'm not at liberty to discuss the nature of the work I'm doing here. Suffice it to say that its importance to me, uh, to the colony, is immeasurable. "
[620] Anton (Male): "Yes, yes, of course."
[9] Player: "But why cancel the distress call? "
[10] Player: "Work you're doing? Working by yourself, are you? "
[45] Player: "To you or the colony? Which is it? "
[12] Anton (Male): "My research may not quite fall within "legal parameters," so I'm under orders to maintain wireless silence. However, having your head used as target practice can addle one's thinking. "
[47] Anton (Male): "More often than not. Seems I'm the only one who sees the opportunity here."
[13] Anton (Male): "I cut the call immediately once I'd gathered my wits. The home office can't know what's happening here."
[49] Player: "And what might that be? "
[15] Player: "I'd think they'd want to be notified first if anything happened here. "
[14] Player: "Tell me what you're actually doing here or I will let them know myself. "
[16] Player: "Well, guess you don't need my help."
[51] Anton (Male): "A ticket to the good life once my research plays out. Byzantium - recognition, money, proper facilities. No more uninspired dolts like my associates here."
[50] Anton (Male): "Those need not be mutually exclusive. My work would benefit everyone, and not just within our colony. "
[17] Anton (Male): "We're expendable resources, to be neglected and left to our fates were anything untoward to happen. "
[64] Anton (Male): "I suppose it can't hurt. If I don't get that research back, my life is over, regardless. "
[52] Player: "With all that at stake, I'd think you'd be begging for someone - anyone's help. "
[53] Player: "I think I'll be going. Have fun working with the uninspired dolts. "
[350] Player: "Not sure I agree with you. I think I'll just be on my way, then."
[281] Anton (Male): "We were tasked with formulating a new and improved dental gel. "
[54] Anton (Male): "No! Please, hold a moment. Our security forces have proven themselves to be quite worthless."
[349] Player: "If you say so. Would you like to tell me what's happening here?"
[65] Player: "Wait, this is all about toothpaste? "
[59] Anton (Male): "And might you be the sort of person who's, ah, not averse to risking your life? If the pay were right?"
[57] Anton (Male): "You seem someone not averse to risking your life if the pay were right. Might I interest you in an arrangement of sorts?"
[66] Anton (Male): "One cannot exaggerate the benefits of good dental hygiene. May I continue?"
[414] Player: "Forget it, not interested."
[101] Player: "Depends on what you need from me."
[58] Player: "I'm listening."
[565] Player: "Please do."
[566] Player: "Only if you'd like me to punch you in the throat. Can we just cut to the chase here?"
[415] Anton (Male): "You'd leave a man to his fate without even hearing him out?"
[24] Anton (Male): "Hours ago, a group of vicious malcontents fell upon us. Shot up our labs and loosed our research subjects, the raptidons."
[67] Anton (Male): "While doing research on enzymes specific to the raptidon's digestive system, we developed an additive which we subsequently discovered to be the most effective appetite suppressant. Ever."
[567] Anton (Male): "Very well. We'd formulated the world's most effective appetite suppressant toothpaste."
[417] Player: "Yes I would."
[120] Player: "You can couch it however you like, it's still just toothpaste. Uh, diet toothpaste."
[71] Anton (Male): "Not just any diet toothpaste - the ultimate diet toothpaste."
[121] Player: "It's not worth your life. I wouldn't care if it was the ultimate rocket fuel."
[73] Anton (Male): "Oh, I'm certain it could be made into that as well with only a few changes to its molecular composition. But you're missing the point."
[74] Anton (Male): "Let's focus for a moment, shall we? Even if you disregard the obvious value of Auntie Cleo's Appezap diet toothpaste in and of itself, we're talking about my career here as well."
[75] Player: ""...Appezap"?"
[76] Anton (Male): "Nice, is it not? Came up with that myself. It's a shame our marketing department is almost as befuddled as my coworkers here. "
[69] Player: "So what do you need from me? "
[86] Anton (Male): "Hours ago, a group of vicious malcontents fell upon us. Shot up our labs and loosed our research subjects, the raptidons."
[347] Anton (Male): "If those cretins get their hands on my research... well. They'll need not kill me."
[25] Anton (Male): "If those cretins get their hands on my research... well. They'll need not kill me."
[27] Player: "Remove the cretins, retrieve the research. Check. You want I should handle your raptidon problem?"
[28] Player: "A little over dramatic, wouldn't you say? "
[156] Player: ""Malcontents"? "Cretins"? You're a pompous ass, I'm not working for you."
[117] Anton (Male): "Yes - but don't kill the mother if it's avoidable, we've need of her to replenish our stocks. I think there's gas in the lab somewhere that can be used to put them out."
[256] Anton (Male): "No, realistic. "
[313] Anton (Male): "Please, I'm begging you, it's just in my safe - look, I'm trusting you with the code..."
[30] Anton (Male): "The research is in the safe in my office - you'll have need of my code, and keycard."
[653] Player: "Perhaps you didn't hear me - not interested."
[31] Anton (Male): "The lab's entrance is in the side of a hill, you can't miss it if you just follow the road. You'll pass by the town's original... by the Grand Architect. Jameson... he's in the old lab..."
[32] Player: "Who's Jameson?"
[432] Player: "I'll find him."
[33] Anton (Male): "My protégé - I sent him to retrieve some metabolic precursors. And I forgot him."
[38] Anton (Male): "That would surely lighten the weight on my conscience, as I am held to account for the wellbeing of every scientist here. "
[37] Player: "You left him to die. Should be ashamed of yourself. "
[35] Player: "Sounds like it was chaos. You should give yourself a break. "
[133] Anton (Male): "Don't you think it weighs on me? He was my responsibility! All of them were - ARE, regardless of their thinking on the matter."
[88] Anton (Male): "You don't understand. He was my responsibility - all of the people stationed here were - ARE, regardless of their thinking on the matter. "
[89] Anton (Male): "If he has died... too many have been lost. Too many black marks against my name. And far too much paperwork."
[39] Anton (Male): "Too many have been lost. Too many black marks against my name, as it were. And far too much paperwork."
[94] Player: "I'll find him."
[132] Player: "Don't like you much, but I'll look into this further and decide what to do. "
[40] Player: "And all you care about is how it affects you."
[399] Player: "I don't believe their lives mean nothing more to you than paperwork."
[293] Anton (Male): "I'll thank you not to mistake my ambition for callousness."
[400] Anton (Male): "Of course they do. Please don't mistake my ambition for callousness."
[397] Player: "You must see how one could do exactly that, can't you?"
[300] Player: "I stand corrected. I'll be off now."
[294] Player: "What should I mistake it for, compassion?"
[402] Anton (Male): "It's just that their constant complaining can begin to wear. They refuse to see the opportunity afforded us here. It's infuriating."
[295] Anton (Male): "If my colleagues refuse to take their lives seriously, why should I? All they do is complain. They refuse to see the opportunity afforded us here."
[403] Player: "You really are an insufferable jackass."
[296] Player: "Just wanted to hear you admit that you're a heartless bastard. Thanks."
[398] Player: "You can see why people might think you're callous, though, can't you?"
[297] Anton (Male): "Believe what you will, but I'm not the manipulative, ego driven person you think me to be. I'm not."
[406] Anton (Male): "I understand I can come off as manipulative and ego driven. It's something I've always been forced to contend with."
[687] Player: "You just keep telling yourself that."
[298] Player: "I guess I'll just have to take your word for it."
[301] Player: "You make a good point. Good day to you, sir."