[28] Player: "I have that medicine you wanted."
[110] MartinAbernathy (Male): "Let's see it. Don't keep us waiting."
[135] Player: "Esther tells me you have a tendency toward hypochondria."
[133] Player: "I haven't decided what I'm doing with it yet."
[131] Player: "It's all yours."
[136] MartinAbernathy (Male): "I don't know what that means. Is that some sort of medical condition? Is my plague getting worse or something?"
[142] MartinAbernathy (Male): "Haven't decided? I hired you! The nature of your employment requires you to deliver in my hand some genuine anthrocillin!"
[137] Player: "You obviously need this. <Give Abernathy the medicine.>"
[144] Player: "This medicine belongs to the authorities."
[145] Player: "Anthrocillin's worth a lot to the right buyer."
[138] MartinAbernathy (Male): "Sweet, life-giving nostrum. The first hit is always the best. "
[148] MartinAbernathy (Male): "Are you out of your mind? You're just gonna hand that over to Reyes? You know she's just gonna give that medicine to someone younger and stronger and prettier."
[149] MartinAbernathy (Male): "You're right, it is. Can't blame a mercenary for trying to make a profit."
[172] MartinAbernathy (Male): "Scratched together all the bits I had around the domicile. It ain't as much as you deserve, but it's all I got."
[134] Player: "I risked my life to save yours, Abernathy."
[132] Player: "Not true. You've got a secret. Secrets aren't free."
[140] MartinAbernathy (Male): "You are wringing the blood out of me. Here. You can have whatever is in my pockets."
[141] MartinAbernathy (Male): "You'd really sprat me out? For what - a couple extra bits? Here. Take it then. "
[139] Player: "See you around."