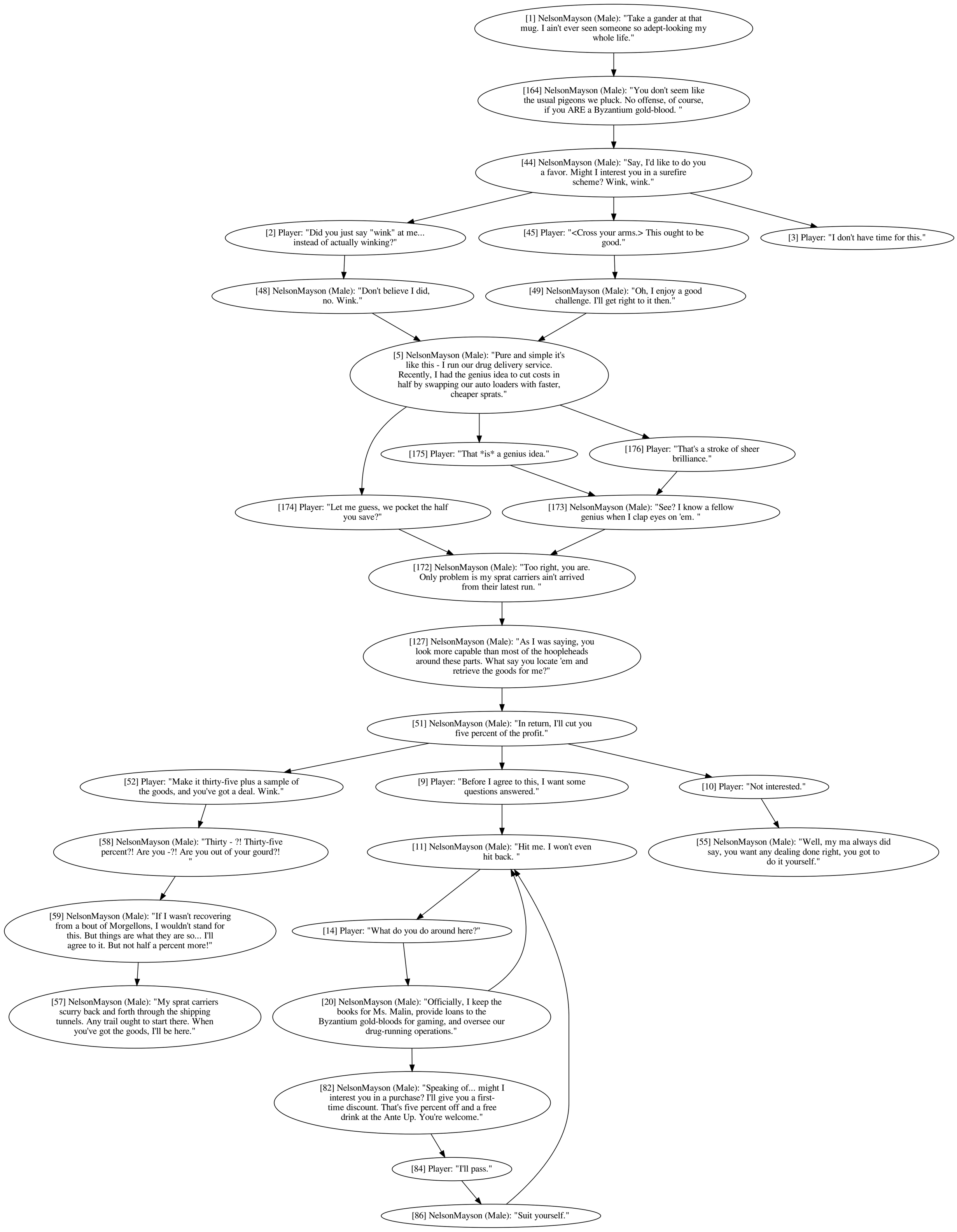
[1] NelsonMayson (Male): "Take a gander at that mug. I ain't ever seen someone so adept-looking my whole life."
[164] NelsonMayson (Male): "You don't seem like the usual pigeons we pluck. No offense, of course, if you ARE a Byzantium gold-blood. "
[44] NelsonMayson (Male): "Say, I'd like to do you a favor. Might I interest you in a surefire scheme? Wink, wink."
[2] Player: "Did you just say "wink" at me... instead of actually winking?"
[45] Player: "<Cross your arms.> This ought to be good."
[3] Player: "I don't have time for this."
[48] NelsonMayson (Male): "Don't believe I did, no. Wink."
[49] NelsonMayson (Male): "Oh, I enjoy a good challenge. I'll get right to it then."
[5] NelsonMayson (Male): "Pure and simple it's like this - I run our drug delivery service. Recently, I had the genius idea to cut costs in half by swapping our auto loaders with faster, cheaper sprats."
[175] Player: "That *is* a genius idea."
[176] Player: "That's a stroke of sheer brilliance."
[174] Player: "Let me guess, we pocket the half you save?"
[173] NelsonMayson (Male): "See? I know a fellow genius when I clap eyes on 'em. "
[172] NelsonMayson (Male): "Too right, you are. Only problem is my sprat carriers ain't arrived from their latest run. "
[127] NelsonMayson (Male): "As I was saying, you look more capable than most of the hoopleheads around these parts. What say you locate 'em and retrieve the goods for me?"
[51] NelsonMayson (Male): "In return, I'll cut you five percent of the profit."
[52] Player: "Make it thirty-five plus a sample of the goods, and you've got a deal. Wink."
[9] Player: "Before I agree to this, I want some questions answered."
[10] Player: "Not interested."
[58] NelsonMayson (Male): "Thirty - ?! Thirty-five percent?! Are you -?! Are you out of your gourd?! "
[11] NelsonMayson (Male): "Hit me. I won't even hit back. "
[55] NelsonMayson (Male): "Well, my ma always did say, you want any dealing done right, you got to do it yourself."
[59] NelsonMayson (Male): "If I wasn't recovering from a bout of Morgellons, I wouldn't stand for this. But things are what they are so... I'll agree to it. But not half a percent more!"
[14] Player: "What do you do around here?"
[57] NelsonMayson (Male): "My sprat carriers scurry back and forth through the shipping tunnels. Any trail ought to start there. When you've got the goods, I'll be here."
[20] NelsonMayson (Male): "Officially, I keep the books for Ms. Malin, provide loans to the Byzantium gold-bloods for gaming, and oversee our drug-running operations."
[82] NelsonMayson (Male): "Speaking of... might I interest you in a purchase? I'll give you a first-time discount. That's five percent off and a free drink at the Ante Up. You're welcome."
[84] Player: "I'll pass."
[86] NelsonMayson (Male): "Suit yourself."