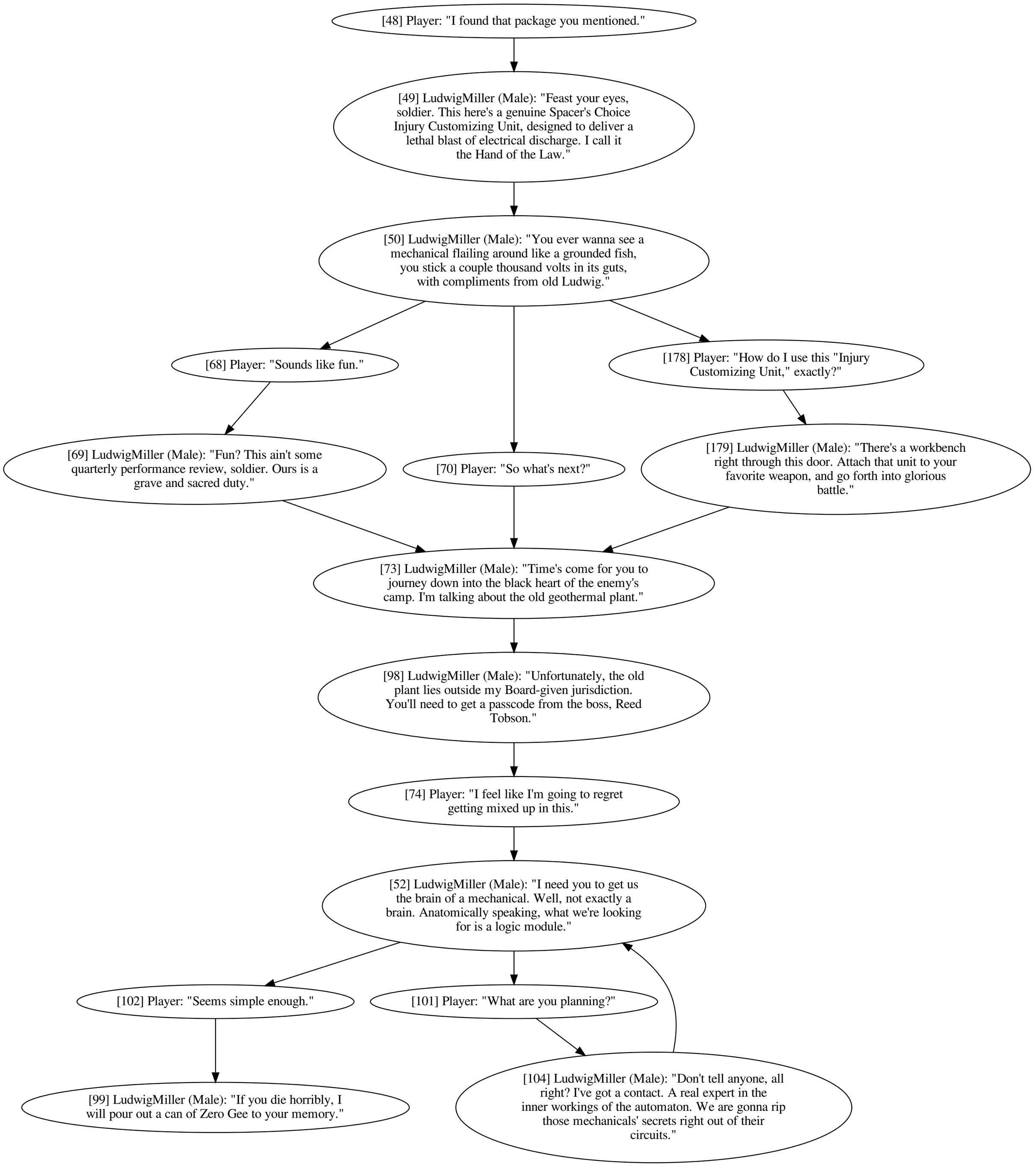
[48] Player: "I found that package you mentioned."
[49] LudwigMiller (Male): "Feast your eyes, soldier. This here's a genuine Spacer's Choice Injury Customizing Unit, designed to deliver a lethal blast of electrical discharge. I call it the Hand of the Law."
[50] LudwigMiller (Male): "You ever wanna see a mechanical flailing around like a grounded fish, you stick a couple thousand volts in its guts, with compliments from old Ludwig."
[68] Player: "Sounds like fun."
[70] Player: "So what's next?"
[178] Player: "How do I use this "Injury Customizing Unit," exactly?"
[69] LudwigMiller (Male): "Fun? This ain't some quarterly performance review, soldier. Ours is a grave and sacred duty."
[179] LudwigMiller (Male): "There's a workbench right through this door. Attach that unit to your favorite weapon, and go forth into glorious battle."
[73] LudwigMiller (Male): "Time's come for you to journey down into the black heart of the enemy's camp. I'm talking about the old geothermal plant."
[98] LudwigMiller (Male): "Unfortunately, the old plant lies outside my Board-given jurisdiction. You'll need to get a passcode from the boss, Reed Tobson."
[74] Player: "I feel like I'm going to regret getting mixed up in this."
[52] LudwigMiller (Male): "I need you to get us the brain of a mechanical. Well, not exactly a brain. Anatomically speaking, what we're looking for is a logic module."
[102] Player: "Seems simple enough."
[101] Player: "What are you planning?"
[99] LudwigMiller (Male): "If you die horribly, I will pour out a can of Zero Gee to your memory."
[104] LudwigMiller (Male): "Don't tell anyone, all right? I've got a contact. A real expert in the inner workings of the automaton. We are gonna rip those mechanicals' secrets right out of their circuits."