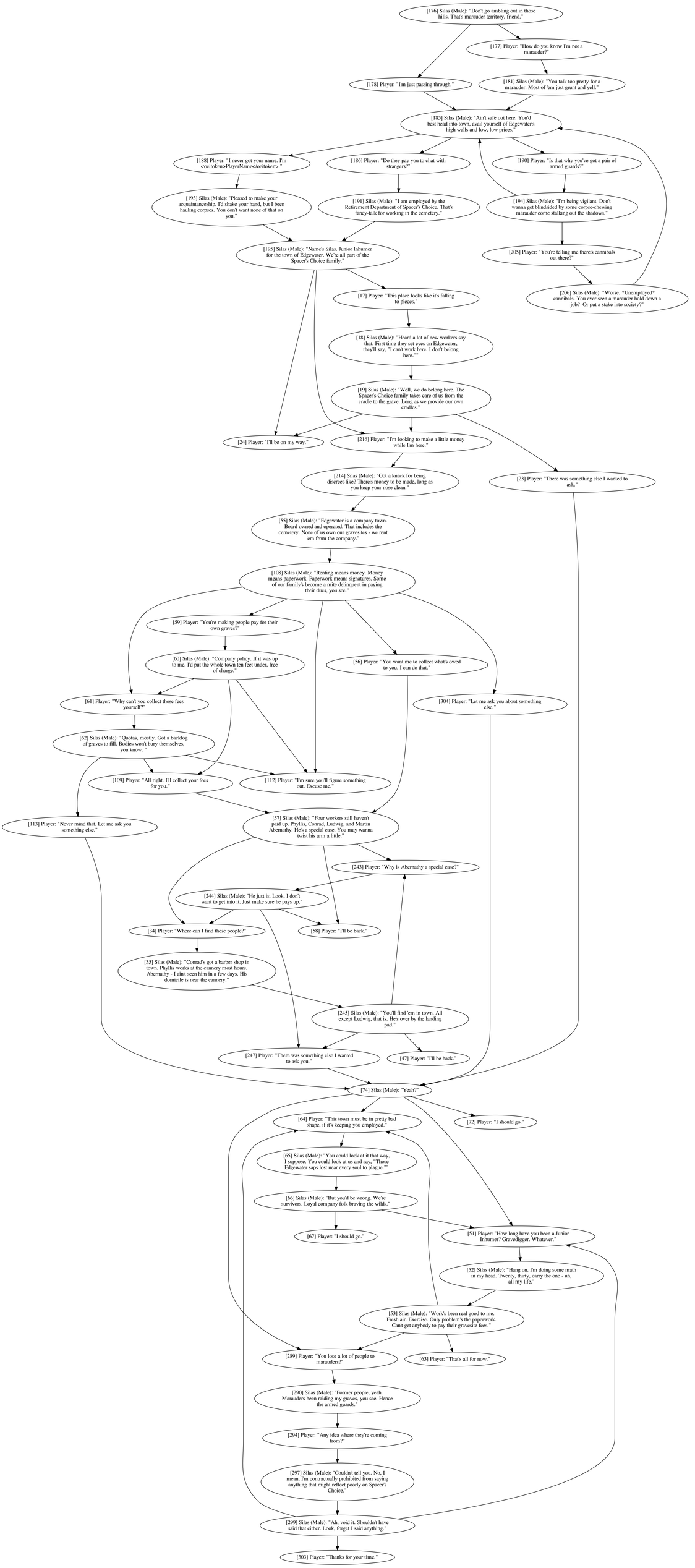
[176] Silas (Male): "Don't go ambling out in those hills. That's marauder territory, friend."
[177] Player: "How do you know I'm not a marauder?"
[178] Player: "I'm just passing through."
[181] Silas (Male): "You talk too pretty for a marauder. Most of 'em just grunt and yell."
[185] Silas (Male): "Ain't safe out here. You'd best head into town, avail yourself of Edgewater's high walls and low, low prices."
[188] Player: "I never got your name. I'm <ocitokenr>PlayerName</ocitokenr>."
[186] Player: "Do they pay you to chat with strangers?"
[190] Player: "Is that why you've got a pair of armed guards?"
[193] Silas (Male): "Pleased to make your acquaintanceship. I'd shake your hand, but I been hauling corpses. You don't want none of that on you."
[191] Silas (Male): "I am employed by the Retirement Department of Spacer's Choice. That's fancy-talk for working in the cemetery."
[194] Silas (Male): "I'm being vigilant. Don't wanna get blindsided by some corpse-chewing marauder come stalking out the shadows."
[195] Silas (Male): "Name's Silas. Junior Inhumer for the town of Edgewater. We're all part of the Spacer's Choice family."
[205] Player: "You're telling me there's cannibals out there?"
[17] Player: "This place looks like it's falling to pieces."
[206] Silas (Male): "Worse. *Unemployed* cannibals. You ever seen a marauder hold down a job? Or put a stake into society?"
[18] Silas (Male): "Heard a lot of new workers say that. First time they set eyes on Edgewater, they'll say, "I can't work here. I don't belong here.""
[19] Silas (Male): "Well, we do belong here. The Spacer's Choice family takes care of us from the cradle to the grave. Long as we provide our own cradles."
[24] Player: "I'll be on my way."
[216] Player: "I'm looking to make a little money while I'm here."
[214] Silas (Male): "Got a knack for being discreet-like? There's money to be made, long as you keep your nose clean."
[23] Player: "There was something else I wanted to ask."
[55] Silas (Male): "Edgewater is a company town. Board owned and operated. That includes the cemetery. None of us own our gravesites - we rent 'em from the company."
[108] Silas (Male): "Renting means money. Money means paperwork. Paperwork means signatures. Some of our family's become a mite delinquent in paying their dues, you see."
[59] Player: "You're making people pay for their own graves?"
[60] Silas (Male): "Company policy. If it was up to me, I'd put the whole town ten feet under, free of charge."
[56] Player: "You want me to collect what's owed to you. I can do that."
[61] Player: "Why can't you collect these fees yourself?"
[304] Player: "Let me ask you about something else."
[62] Silas (Male): "Quotas, mostly. Got a backlog of graves to fill. Bodies won't bury themselves, you know. "
[109] Player: "All right. I'll collect your fees for you."
[112] Player: "I'm sure you'll figure something out. Excuse me."
[113] Player: "Never mind that. Let me ask you something else."
[57] Silas (Male): "Four workers still haven't paid up. Phyllis, Conrad, Ludwig, and Martin Abernathy. He's a special case. You may wanna twist his arm a little."
[243] Player: "Why is Abernathy a special case?"
[244] Silas (Male): "He just is. Look, I don't want to get into it. Just make sure he pays up."
[34] Player: "Where can I find these people?"
[58] Player: "I'll be back."
[35] Silas (Male): "Conrad's got a barber shop in town. Phyllis works at the cannery most hours. Abernathy - I ain't seen him in a few days. His domicile is near the cannery."
[245] Silas (Male): "You'll find 'em in town. All except Ludwig, that is. He's over by the landing pad."
[247] Player: "There was something else I wanted to ask you."
[47] Player: "I'll be back."
[74] Silas (Male): "Yeah?"
[64] Player: "This town must be in pretty bad shape, if it's keeping you employed."
[72] Player: "I should go."
[65] Silas (Male): "You could look at it that way, I suppose. You could look at us and say, "Those Edgewater saps lost near every soul to plague.""
[66] Silas (Male): "But you'd be wrong. We're survivors. Loyal company folk braving the wilds."
[67] Player: "I should go."
[51] Player: "How long have you been a Junior Inhumer? Gravedigger. Whatever."
[52] Silas (Male): "Hang on. I'm doing some math in my head. Twenty, thirty, carry the one - uh, all my life."
[53] Silas (Male): "Work's been real good to me. Fresh air. Exercise. Only problem's the paperwork. Can't get anybody to pay their gravesite fees."
[289] Player: "You lose a lot of people to marauders?"
[63] Player: "That's all for now."
[290] Silas (Male): "Former people, yeah. Marauders been raiding my graves, you see. Hence the armed guards."
[294] Player: "Any idea where they're coming from?"
[297] Silas (Male): "Couldn't tell you. No, I mean, I'm contractually prohibited from saying anything that might reflect poorly on Spacer's Choice."
[299] Silas (Male): "Ah, void it. Shouldn't have said that either. Look, forget I said anything."
[303] Player: "Thanks for your time."