[39] OrsonShaw (Male): "Oh, hello. Why do you seem familiar? Have we met?"
[175] Player: "Yeah. You asked me to grab your prototype schematics from storage."
[176] Player: "Your memory cannot be that bad."
[177] Player: "No. Who are you again?"
[178] OrsonShaw (Male): "Ah! Yes! Very good. And have you done that?"
[179] OrsonShaw (Male): "I'm just quite selective about what information I choose to retain. That said--yes, I recognize you. Have you retrieved my schematics yet?"
[180] OrsonShaw (Male): "I am Orson Shaw, chief behavioral--wait. Yes, I'm quite sure we've met. My apologies. Have you retrieved my schematics yet?"
[46] Player: "Got them right here."
[41] Player: "Not yet."
[48] OrsonShaw (Male): "What a relief. You hold months of work in your hands."
[109] Player: "Hold on. FORCE weapons are contraband. Why didn't you turn this in when you found it?"
[110] OrsonShaw (Male): "Anton would have just given them to Porter without a second thought. What a waste of potential that would have been."
[114] Player: "He's your boss--that's his decision to make, not yours."
[113] Player: "Maybe they'd have let you experiment. You could've saved a few lives."
[121] OrsonShaw (Male): "Perhaps so. However, so as not to dwell on the past, I'll thank you to keep this between us."
[115] OrsonShaw (Male): "All the more reason I need to keep my discretion... discreet."
[124] OrsonShaw (Male): "Now, if you wouldn't mind returning them to me..."
[112] Player: "And what's your secrecy worth, I wonder?"
[60] Player: "These are valuable schematics. I could sell them for quite the profit."
[72] Player: "[Hand over the FORCE schematics]"
[116] OrsonShaw (Male): "...I see. A proper shakedown. I might've known not to trust a common thug."
[63] OrsonShaw (Male): "Hmm. Sadly true--contraband does tend to fetch a high price among the colony's ne'er-do-wells."
[208] OrsonShaw (Male): "So be it. I'll buy them off of you."
[52] OrsonShaw (Male): "Now. I'll just attach this here, bit of glue, a little--elbow--grease..."
[240] Player: "Actually, I already have a buyer for these, so I'm just going to keep them."
[206] Player: "<Hand over the schematics.> Deal."
[61] OrsonShaw (Male): "I might've guessed. Such are the risks when hiring mercenaries. Very well, I've got no ability to stop you."
[119] OrsonShaw (Male): "Much obliged. Here are your bits. Now, let's see here... attach this, twist that, apply a little pressure, and..."
[215] OrsonShaw (Male): "Without those schematics, I'll never be able to repair this pistol. What am I going to do with this useless hunk of junk?"
[210] OrsonShaw (Male): "Voila! I can finally call this little side project complete. Thank the Law."
[242] Player: "Not my problem. I think we're done here."
[204] OrsonShaw (Male): "Oh. Hm. I can't be caught with this. You take it. If R&D buys the schematics from me... perhaps I'll get you the first model, hot off the presses! I'll, uh... call you? Yes. I'll call you."
[244] OrsonShaw (Male): "Very well. It has most certainly not been a pleasure."
[62] OrsonShaw (Male): "Now leave, and see that I am never again insulted by your presence."