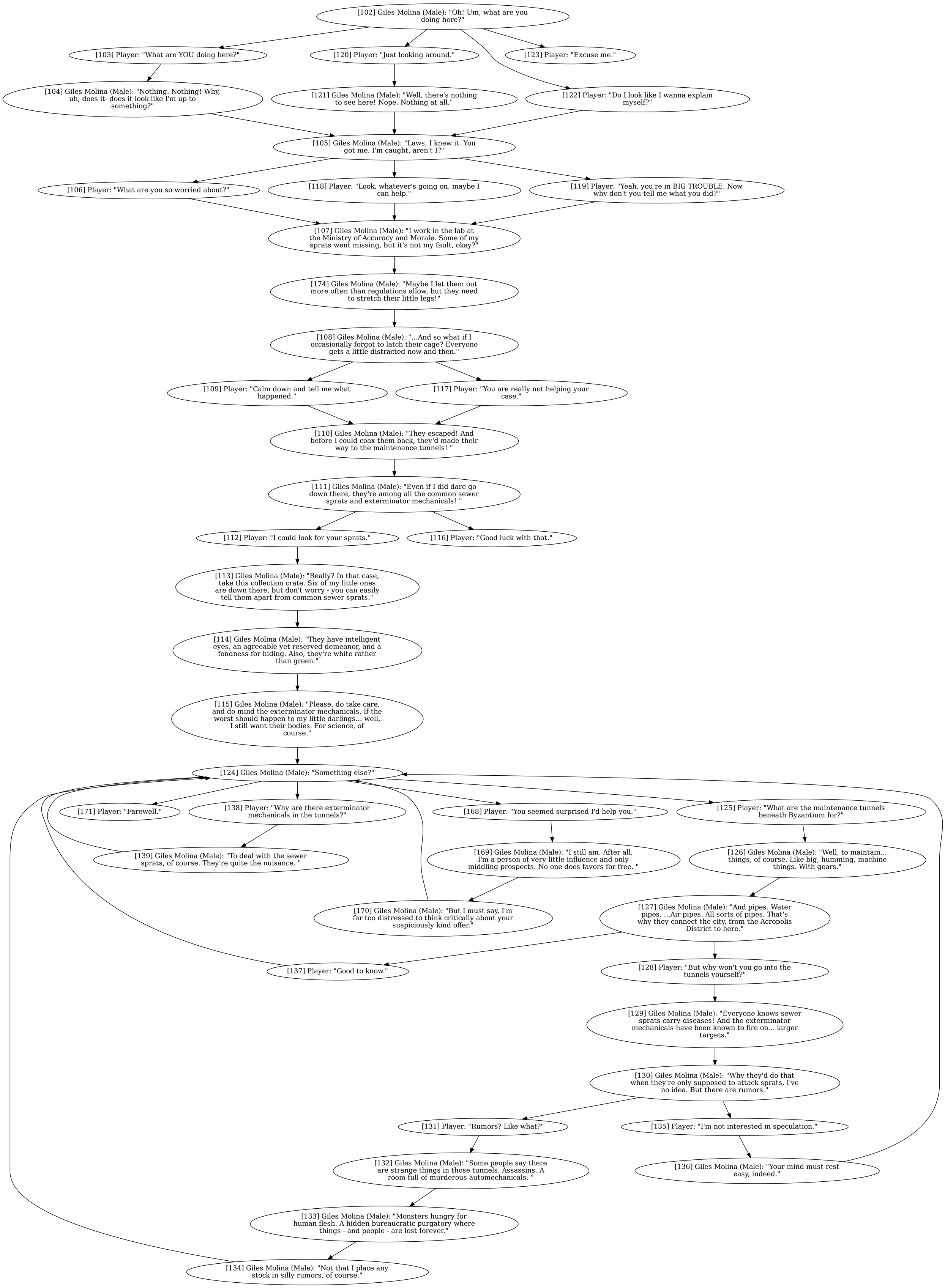
[102] Giles Molina (Male): "Oh! Um, what are you doing here?"
[103] Player: "What are YOU doing here?"
[120] Player: "Just looking around."
[123] Player: "Excuse me."
[104] Giles Molina (Male): "Nothing. Nothing! Why, uh, does it- does it look like I'm up to something?"
[121] Giles Molina (Male): "Well, there's nothing to see here! Nope. Nothing at all."
[122] Player: "Do I look like I wanna explain myself?"
[105] Giles Molina (Male): "Laws, I knew it. You got me. I'm caught, aren't I?"
[106] Player: "What are you so worried about?"
[118] Player: "Look, whatever's going on, maybe I can help."
[119] Player: "Yeah, you're in BIG TROUBLE. Now why don't you tell me what you did?"
[107] Giles Molina (Male): "I work in the lab at the Ministry of Accuracy and Morale. Some of my sprats went missing, but it's not my fault, okay?"
[174] Giles Molina (Male): "Maybe I let them out more often than regulations allow, but they need to stretch their little legs!"
[108] Giles Molina (Male): "...And so what if I occasionally forgot to latch their cage? Everyone gets a little distracted now and then."
[109] Player: "Calm down and tell me what happened."
[117] Player: "You are really not helping your case."
[110] Giles Molina (Male): "They escaped! And before I could coax them back, they'd made their way to the maintenance tunnels! "
[111] Giles Molina (Male): "Even if I did dare go down there, they're among all the common sewer sprats and exterminator mechanicals! "
[112] Player: "I could look for your sprats."
[116] Player: "Good luck with that."
[113] Giles Molina (Male): "Really? In that case, take this collection crate. Six of my little ones are down there, but don't worry - you can easily tell them apart from common sewer sprats."
[114] Giles Molina (Male): "They have intelligent eyes, an agreeable yet reserved demeanor, and a fondness for hiding. Also, they're white rather than green."
[115] Giles Molina (Male): "Please, do take care, and do mind the exterminator mechanicals. If the worst should happen to my little darlings... well, I still want their bodies. For science, of course."
[124] Giles Molina (Male): "Something else?"
[171] Player: "Farewell."
[138] Player: "Why are there exterminator mechanicals in the tunnels?"
[168] Player: "You seemed surprised I'd help you."
[125] Player: "What are the maintenance tunnels beneath Byzantium for?"
[139] Giles Molina (Male): "To deal with the sewer sprats, of course. They're quite the nuisance. "
[169] Giles Molina (Male): "I still am. After all, I'm a person of very little influence and only middling prospects. No one does favors for free. "
[126] Giles Molina (Male): "Well, to maintain... things, of course. Like big, humming, machine things. With gears."
[170] Giles Molina (Male): "But I must say, I'm far too distressed to think critically about your suspiciously kind offer."
[127] Giles Molina (Male): "And pipes. Water pipes. ...Air pipes. All sorts of pipes. That's why they connect the city, from the Acropolis District to here."
[137] Player: "Good to know."
[128] Player: "But why won't you go into the tunnels yourself?"
[129] Giles Molina (Male): "Everyone knows sewer sprats carry diseases! And the exterminator mechanicals have been known to fire on... larger targets."
[130] Giles Molina (Male): "Why they'd do that when they're only supposed to attack sprats, I've no idea. But there are rumors."
[131] Player: "Rumors? Like what?"
[135] Player: "I'm not interested in speculation."
[132] Giles Molina (Male): "Some people say there are strange things in those tunnels. Assassins. A room full of murderous automechanicals. "
[136] Giles Molina (Male): "Your mind must rest easy, indeed."
[133] Giles Molina (Male): "Monsters hungry for human flesh. A hidden bureaucratic purgatory where things - and people - are lost forever."
[134] Giles Molina (Male): "Not that I place any stock in silly rumors, of course."