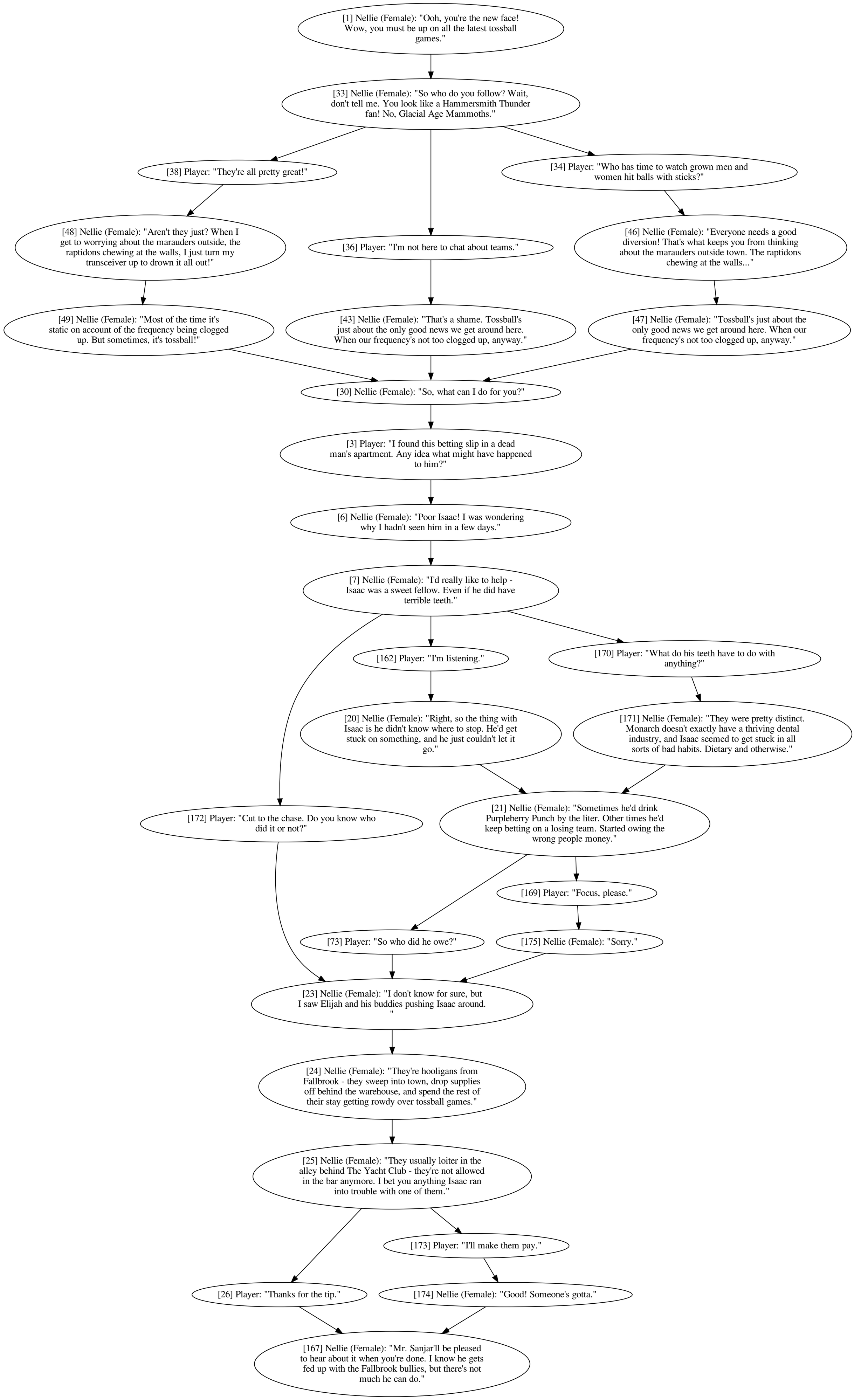
[1] Nellie (Female): "Ooh, you're the new face! Wow, you must be up on all the latest tossball games."
[33] Nellie (Female): "So who do you follow? Wait, don't tell me. You look like a Hammersmith Thunder fan! No, Glacial Age Mammoths."
[38] Player: "They're all pretty great!"
[34] Player: "Who has time to watch grown men and women hit balls with sticks?"
[48] Nellie (Female): "Aren't they just? When I get to worrying about the marauders outside, the raptidons chewing at the walls, I just turn my transceiver up to drown it all out!"
[36] Player: "I'm not here to chat about teams."
[46] Nellie (Female): "Everyone needs a good diversion! That's what keeps you from thinking about the marauders outside town. The raptidons chewing at the walls..."
[49] Nellie (Female): "Most of the time it's static on account of the frequency being clogged up. But sometimes, it's tossball!"
[43] Nellie (Female): "That's a shame. Tossball's just about the only good news we get around here. When our frequency's not too clogged up, anyway."
[47] Nellie (Female): "Tossball's just about the only good news we get around here. When our frequency's not too clogged up, anyway."
[30] Nellie (Female): "So, what can I do for you?"
[3] Player: "I found this betting slip in a dead man's apartment. Any idea what might have happened to him?"
[6] Nellie (Female): "Poor Isaac! I was wondering why I hadn't seen him in a few days."
[7] Nellie (Female): "I'd really like to help - Isaac was a sweet fellow. Even if he did have terrible teeth."
[162] Player: "I'm listening."
[170] Player: "What do his teeth have to do with anything?"
[20] Nellie (Female): "Right, so the thing with Isaac is he didn't know where to stop. He'd get stuck on something, and he just couldn't let it go."
[171] Nellie (Female): "They were pretty distinct. Monarch doesn't exactly have a thriving dental industry, and Isaac seemed to get stuck in all sorts of bad habits. Dietary and otherwise."
[172] Player: "Cut to the chase. Do you know who did it or not?"
[21] Nellie (Female): "Sometimes he'd drink Purpleberry Punch by the liter. Other times he'd keep betting on a losing team. Started owing the wrong people money."
[169] Player: "Focus, please."
[73] Player: "So who did he owe?"
[175] Nellie (Female): "Sorry."
[23] Nellie (Female): "I don't know for sure, but I saw Elijah and his buddies pushing Isaac around. "
[24] Nellie (Female): "They're hooligans from Fallbrook - they sweep into town, drop supplies off behind the warehouse, and spend the rest of their stay getting rowdy over tossball games."
[25] Nellie (Female): "They usually loiter in the alley behind The Yacht Club - they're not allowed in the bar anymore. I bet you anything Isaac ran into trouble with one of them."
[173] Player: "I'll make them pay."
[26] Player: "Thanks for the tip."
[174] Nellie (Female): "Good! Someone's gotta."
[167] Nellie (Female): "Mr. Sanjar'll be pleased to hear about it when you're done. I know he gets fed up with the Fallbrook bullies, but there's not much he can do."