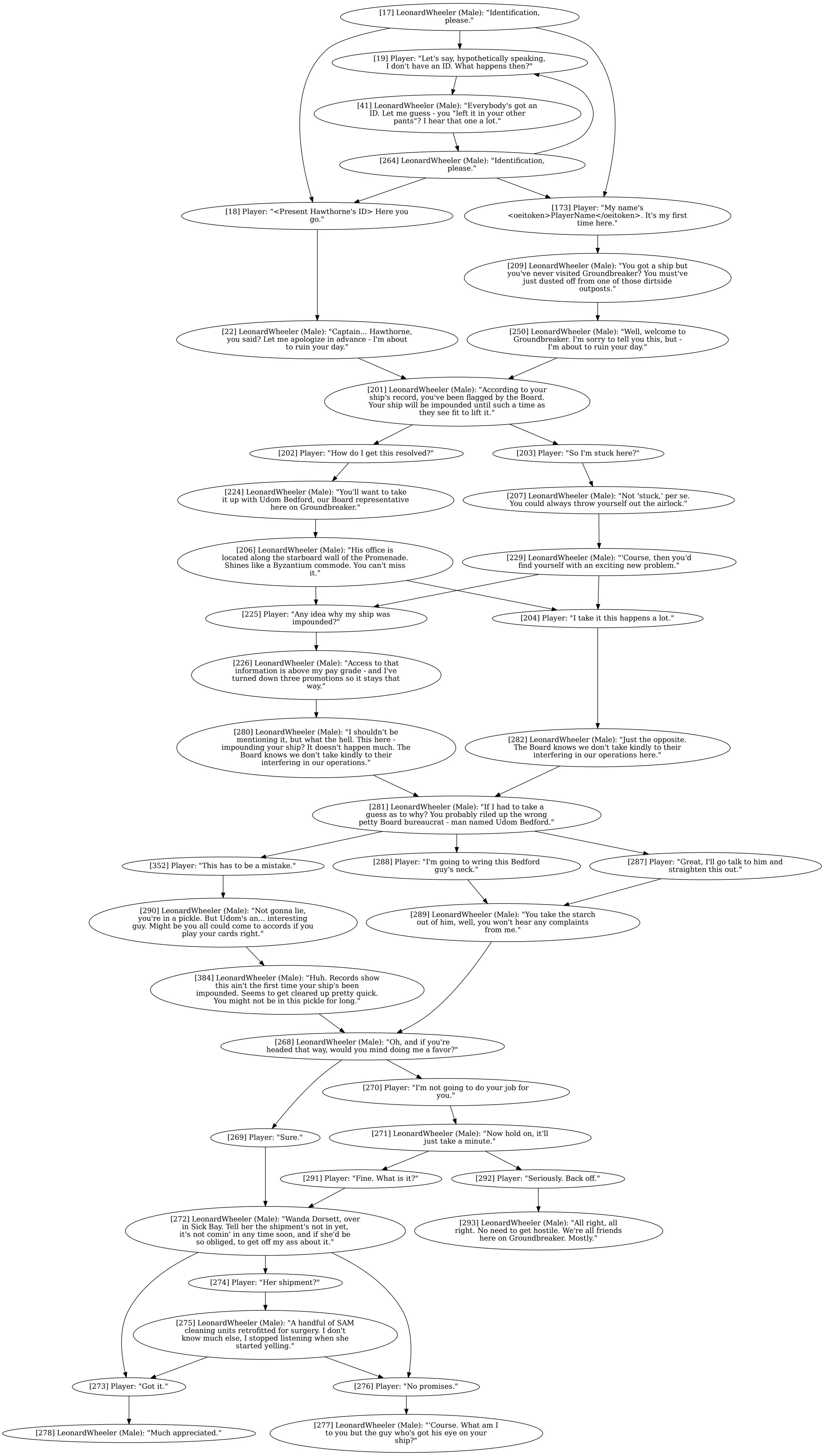
[17] LeonardWheeler (Male): "Identification, please."
[19] Player: "Let's say, hypothetically speaking, I don't have an ID. What happens then?"
[41] LeonardWheeler (Male): "Everybody's got an ID. Let me guess - you "left it in your other pants"? I hear that one a lot."
[264] LeonardWheeler (Male): "Identification, please."
[18] Player: "<Present Hawthorne's ID> Here you go."
[173] Player: "My name's <oeitoken>PlayerName</oeitoken>. It's my first time here."
[209] LeonardWheeler (Male): "You got a ship but you've never visited Groundbreaker? You must've just dusted off from one of those dirtside outposts."
[22] LeonardWheeler (Male): "Captain... Hawthorne, you said? Let me apologize in advance - I'm about to ruin your day."
[250] LeonardWheeler (Male): "Well, welcome to Groundbreaker. I'm sorry to tell you this, but - I'm about to ruin your day."
[201] LeonardWheeler (Male): "According to your ship's record, you've been flagged by the Board. Your ship will be impounded until such a time as they see fit to lift it."
[202] Player: "How do I get this resolved?"
[203] Player: "So I'm stuck here?"
[224] LeonardWheeler (Male): "You'll want to take it up with Udom Bedford, our Board representative here on Groundbreaker."
[207] LeonardWheeler (Male): "Not 'stuck,' per se. You could always throw yourself out the airlock."
[206] LeonardWheeler (Male): "His office is located along the starboard wall of the Promenade. Shines like a Byzantium commode. You can't miss it."
[229] LeonardWheeler (Male): "'Course, then you'd find yourself with an exciting new problem."
[225] Player: "Any idea why my ship was impounded?"
[204] Player: "I take it this happens a lot."
[226] LeonardWheeler (Male): "Access to that information is above my pay grade - and I've turned down three promotions so it stays that way."
[280] LeonardWheeler (Male): "I shouldn't be mentioning it, but what the hell. This here - impounding your ship? It doesn't happen much. The Board knows we don't take kindly to their interfering in our operations."
[282] LeonardWheeler (Male): "Just the opposite. The Board knows we don't take kindly to their interfering in our operations here."
[281] LeonardWheeler (Male): "If I had to take a guess as to why? You probably riled up the wrong petty Board bureaucrat - man named Udom Bedford."
[352] Player: "This has to be a mistake."
[288] Player: "I'm going to wring this Bedford guy's neck."
[287] Player: "Great, I'll go talk to him and straighten this out."
[290] LeonardWheeler (Male): "Not gonna lie, you're in a pickle. But Udom's an... interesting guy. Might be you all could come to accords if you play your cards right."
[289] LeonardWheeler (Male): "You take the starch out of him, well, you won't hear any complaints from me."
[384] LeonardWheeler (Male): "Huh. Records show this ain't the first time your ship's been impounded. Seems to get cleared up pretty quick. You might not be in this pickle for long."
[268] LeonardWheeler (Male): "Oh, and if you're headed that way, would you mind doing me a favor?"
[270] Player: "I'm not going to do your job for you."
[269] Player: "Sure."
[271] LeonardWheeler (Male): "Now hold on, it'll just take a minute."
[291] Player: "Fine. What is it?"
[292] Player: "Seriously. Back off."
[272] LeonardWheeler (Male): "Wanda Dorsett, over in Sick Bay. Tell her the shipment's not in yet, it's not comin' in any time soon, and if she'd be so obliged, to get off my ass about it."
[293] LeonardWheeler (Male): "All right, all right. No need to get hostile. We're all friends here on Groundbreaker. Mostly."
[274] Player: "Her shipment?"
[275] LeonardWheeler (Male): "A handful of SAM cleaning units retrofitted for surgery. I don't know much else, I stopped listening when she started yelling."
[273] Player: "Got it."
[276] Player: "No promises."
[278] LeonardWheeler (Male): "Much appreciated."
[277] LeonardWheeler (Male): "'Course. What am I to you but the guy who's got his eye on your ship?"