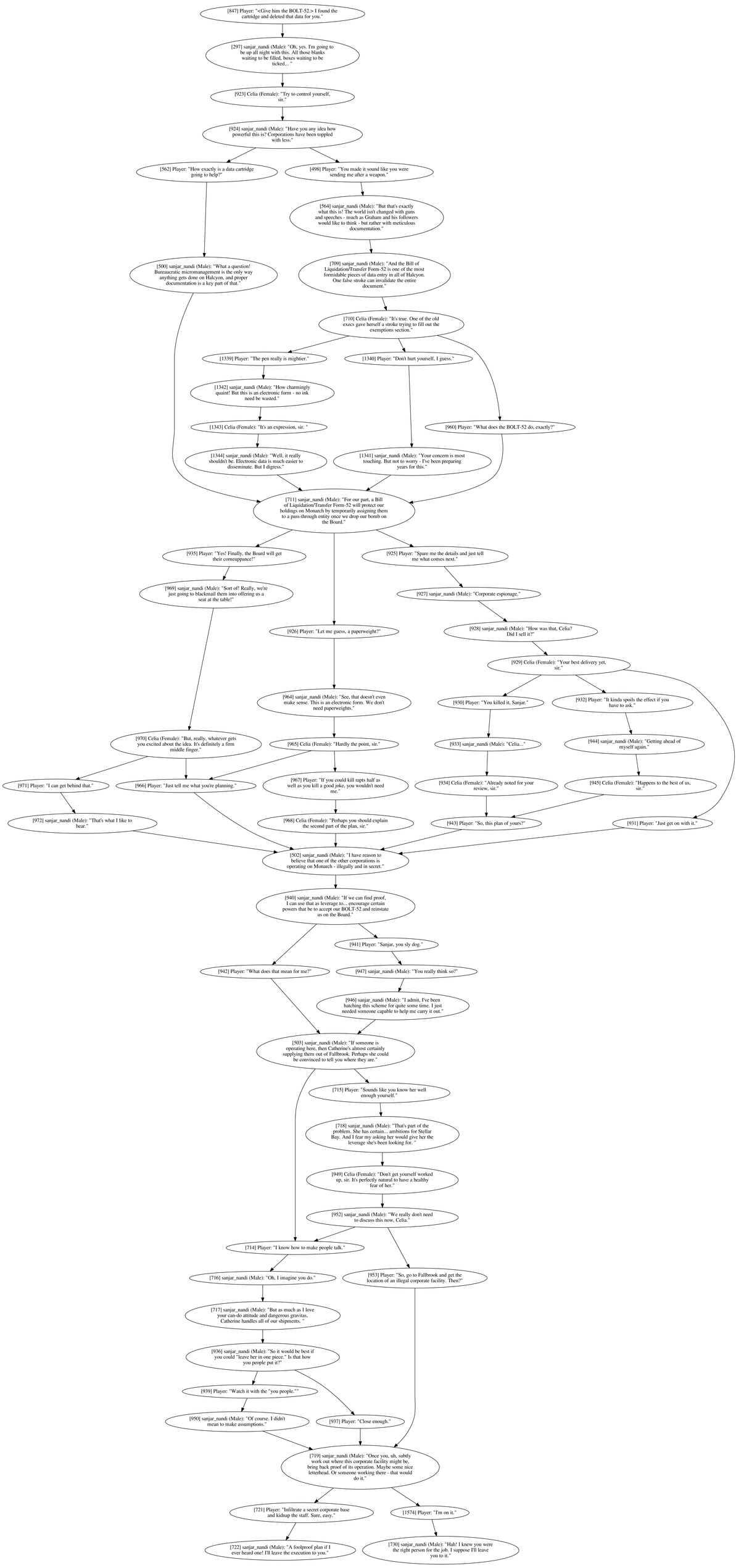
[847] Player: "<Give him the BOLT-52.> I found the cartridge and deleted that data for you."
[297] sanjar_nandi (Male): "Oh, yes. I'm going to be up all night with this. All those blanks waiting to be filled, boxes waiting to be ticked... "
[923] Celia (Female): "Try to control yourself, sir."
[924] sanjar_nandi (Male): "Have you any idea how powerful this is? Corporations have been toppled with less."
[562] Player: "How exactly is a data cartridge going to help?"
[498] Player: "You made it sound like you were sending me after a weapon."
[564] sanjar_nandi (Male): "But that's exactly what this is! The world isn't changed with guns and speeches - much as Graham and his followers would like to think - but rather with meticulous documentation."
[500] sanjar_nandi (Male): "What a question! Bureaucratic micromanagement is the only way anything gets done on Halcyon, and proper documentation is a key part of that."
[709] sanjar_nandi (Male): "And the Bill of Liquidation/Transfer Form-52 is one of the most formidable pieces of data entry in all of Halcyon. One false stroke can invalidate the entire document."
[710] Celia (Female): "It's true. One of the old execs gave herself a stroke trying to fill out the exemptions section."
[1339] Player: "The pen really is mightier."
[1340] Player: "Don't hurt yourself, I guess."
[1342] sanjar_nandi (Male): "How charmingly quaint! But this is an electronic form - no ink need be wasted."
[1343] Celia (Female): "It's an expression, sir. "
[960] Player: "What does the BOLT-52 do, exactly?"
[1344] sanjar_nandi (Male): "Well, it really shouldn't be. Electronic data is much easier to disseminate. But I digress."
[1341] sanjar_nandi (Male): "Your concern is most touching. But not to worry - I've been preparing years for this."
[711] sanjar_nandi (Male): "For our part, a Bill of Liquidation/Transfer Form-52 will protect our holdings on Monarch by temporarily assigning them to a pass-through entity once we drop our bomb on the Board."
[935] Player: "Yes! Finally, the Board will get their comeuppance!"
[925] Player: "Spare me the details and just tell me what comes next."
[969] sanjar_nandi (Male): "Sort of! Really, we're just going to blackmail them into offering us a seat at the table!"
[927] sanjar_nandi (Male): "Corporate espionage."
[926] Player: "Let me guess, a paperweight?"
[928] sanjar_nandi (Male): "How was that, Celia? Did I sell it?"
[929] Celia (Female): "Your best delivery yet, sir."
[964] sanjar_nandi (Male): "See, that doesn't even make sense. This is an electronic form. We don't need paperweights."
[930] Player: "You killed it, Sanjar."
[932] Player: "It kinda spoils the effect if you have to ask."
[970] Celia (Female): "But, really, whatever gets you excited about the idea. It's definitely a firm middle finger."
[965] Celia (Female): "Hardly the point, sir."
[933] sanjar_nandi (Male): "Celia..."
[944] sanjar_nandi (Male): "Getting ahead of myself again."
[971] Player: "I can get behind that."
[966] Player: "Just tell me what you're planning."
[967] Player: "If you could kill rapts half as well as you kill a good joke, you wouldn't need me."
[934] Celia (Female): "Already noted for your review, sir."
[945] Celia (Female): "Happens to the best of us, sir."
[972] sanjar_nandi (Male): "That's what I like to hear."
[968] Celia (Female): "Perhaps you should explain the second part of the plan, sir."
[943] Player: "So, this plan of yours?"
[931] Player: "Just get on with it."
[502] sanjar_nandi (Male): "I have reason to believe that one of the other corporations is operating on Monarch - illegally and in secret."
[940] sanjar_nandi (Male): "If we can find proof, I can use that as leverage to... encourage certain powers that be to accept our BOLT-52 and reinstate us on the Board."
[941] Player: "Sanjar, you sly dog."
[942] Player: "What does that mean for me?"
[947] sanjar_nandi (Male): "You really think so?"
[946] sanjar_nandi (Male): "I admit, I've been hatching this scheme for quite some time. I just needed someone capable to help me carry it out."
[503] sanjar_nandi (Male): "If someone is operating here, then Catherine's almost certainly supplying them out of Fallbrook. Perhaps she could be convinced to tell you where they are."
[715] Player: "Sounds like you know her well enough yourself."
[718] sanjar_nandi (Male): "That's part of the problem. She has certain... ambitions for Stellar Bay. And I fear my asking her would give her the leverage she's been looking for. "
[949] Celia (Female): "Don't get yourself worked up, sir. It's perfectly natural to have a healthy fear of her."
[952] sanjar_nandi (Male): "We really don't need to discuss this now, Celia."
[714] Player: "I know how to make people talk."
[716] sanjar_nandi (Male): "Oh, I imagine you do."
[953] Player: "So, go to Fallbrook and get the location of an illegal corporate facility. Then?"
[717] sanjar_nandi (Male): "But as much as I love your can-do attitude and dangerous gravitas, Catherine handles all of our shipments. "
[936] sanjar_nandi (Male): "So it would be best if you could "leave her in one piece." Is that how you people put it?"
[939] Player: "Watch it with the "you people.""
[950] sanjar_nandi (Male): "Of course. I didn't mean to make assumptions."
[937] Player: "Close enough."
[719] sanjar_nandi (Male): "Once you, uh, subtly work out where this corporate facility might be, bring back proof of its operation. Maybe some nice letterhead. Or someone working there - that would do it."
[721] Player: "Infiltrate a secret corporate base and kidnap the staff. Sure, easy."
[1574] Player: "I'm on it."
[722] sanjar_nandi (Male): "A foolproof plan if I ever heard one! I'll leave the execution to you."
[730] sanjar_nandi (Male): "Hah! I knew you were the right person for the job. I suppose I'll leave you to it."