

THE STRANGER - *Fast travel, courtesy of the beyond.*

Bound by a curse they can't recall, The Stranger remains tethered to this realm with a duty to ferry passengers to-and-fro the grand citites. Their ghastly appearance often renders their services underutilised, but to the unflappable, they offer a most reliable means of transportation.

CHARACTER	SCENARIO (Prerequisite)	LINE
THE STRANGER	APPROACHING	
	(unfamiliar relationship)	Come spill secrets with a stranger.
		I take coin or captured souls.
		Ride with me. No one fucks with the dead.
		You've heard the rumors? Demon wench. Succubus.
		Banshee. Lich? None true. I am fast though.
		Come to laugh?
		Shocked you aren't screaming, truth be told.
		You're a brave one.
		Come now, I don't bite.
	(casual relationship)	Keep coming back for more, eh?
		Is it me or the carriage?
		You're consistent.
		What keeps you coming back? My dashing good looks?
		Did you bring me anything? No? How cruel.
		Are we friends now? Is that how it works?
		I'm almost running out of quips for you.
		Repartee repartee repartee.
	(familiar relationship)	We simply must stop running into each other like this.
		Truth be told, I'm rather flattered by your patronage.
		I see you've yet to succumb to the cold shiver of mortality.
		I'm glad.
		Hey there, stranger.
		Can't get rid of you
		Everyone's favourite stranger.
		There's the overwhelming majority of my revenue. Look at
		them go!

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THE STRANGER	FAREWELL	Don't be a stranger.
		Bring me back something nice, won't you?
		You know, you never ask me to join you. I can't, of course, but still.
		Sometimes I wish I weren't eternally bound to an immortal eldritch carriage. Only sometimes.
		Try Marie's. Tell her I sent you. She'll know who it is.
		*sarcastic* You're leaving me!? AGAIN?
	(sketchy city)	Really? THIS is where you're so desperate to be?
	(sketchy city)	Watch out for kindness. Cruel facade that one.
	(rich city)	Someone's stepping up in the world.
	(rich city)	You know, there's "going places" and there's "GOING places".
	(walled city)	Can't see shit from here, but I hear it's nice on the inside. You'd hope so.
	(walled city)	High walls, hard hearts.
	TRAVEL START	Back when I had kids, we'd travel everywhere...
		You got any children? Family?
		Strange times, these.
		You bring a cloak? Bound to be cold.
		Can you smell that? I can't.
	(long time between visits)	It's been far too long. Tell, me, EVERYTHING.
	(long time between visits)	I have missed you dearie. It's mighty lonely out here for a frightful thing like me.
	(traffic)	Make way. Old bat coming through!
	(traffic)	MAKE WAY FOR THE DEAD!
	(deadwood route)	Of course we have to go through the Deadwood. Why wouldn't we?
	(deadwood route)	Through the Deadwood we go. Hurrah. What a stupid name.
	(seaside route)	Oh I do love a seaside gander.
	(seaside route)	Salt air. Good for the bones. Wish I still had those.