

- Pop-Up Speech Bubbles [25% chance a line is triggered when you walk by random NPC]  
(SOLO)
  - How does the alien keep themselves from falling over?
  - “Alien” ... just another shadowy immigrant, come to steal our sun.
  - This has been such a strange week. If we make it to the Buried Moon, I’m going to plant some Sage and drink until I collapse.

(PAIRS)

- I heard under all that fabric the alien is just a mass of red tentacles, like a leaflet.
  - But leaflets only have five tendrils...
    - So an ugly leaflet then!
- I tried sticking out my tongue as the alien walked by, but they didn’t even look at me.
  - That’s rude... Maybe it means something vulgar to them?
    - It’s the salute of equals, Smallhollow. It’s not as though I waved my hand at them.
- How do you think they grow buds?
  - I haven’t even seen them bear plants yet, so maybe they can’t. Maybe they’ve come to take our sprouts, to raise true persons as their own.
    - If called upon, I would be willing to sacrifice my youngest.
- I heard they came from another Sun, which is... a star?
  - Stars are fiction. Just shadow-people trying to claim some light of their own. There is only the Sun.
- I can’t see their shell. Is it that red thing with the dark stripe?
  - No, no. I’ve seen them pull food and books from it.
    - I wish my shell had space for food...
- I thought you said the alien was an ice-person...
  - No, I said they came from \*over\* the ice. The sunless place where the Calendar Moon goes elder and dies.
    - A place of darkness and dying... I can’t fault them for leaving, then.
- I can’t figure out which face I’m supposed to look at... the black one or the pink one?
  - Just look to the right of them and nod. I’d rather show age-deference by mistake than offend a creature that can fly.
- They gave the alien guest-right... and now they’re just walking around?
  - I hear you. And on two legs, like some sprout-sized mossomer...
- It can’t be healthy drapping thick fabric like that over your plants... I wonder what they look like?
  - Patience. I’m sure they’ll have to go sunning eventually.
    - You can’t just watch a person while they’re sunning!
      - They’re alien-person, not person-person. Just imagine you’re watching a tall plant. They have no shame.

(PAIRS – EVENT REACTIONS)

- [if player\_gave\_meat = yes] I heard Plenty asked to try the alien’s food. And they gave Plenty... flesh. Cured, cooked flesh.
  - They didn’t eat it, did they!?
    - ... I think they were fearful of offending the alien.
      - Naturally! I wouldn’t want to be next!
- [if player\_admits\_hearing\_bad = yes] Fairsong told me the alien’s hearing is awful...

- I hear you. Can you imagine screaming infrasound just to talk to someone a valley away?