



Rizza Fay

Environmental Dialogue

Trigger	Dialogue	location
Entering the marketplace	Ah, another day of bartering.	Marketplace ▾
Council in session	When the council talks, the rest of us work.	Town Hall ▾
Workers have low happiness	I'll believe in justice when my taxes start carrying stones.	Town Hall ▾
Workers are happy	Looks like the village is growing strong	Town Hall ▾
Workers are neutral	The council's been fair enough—could be worse, could be better.	Town Hall ▾
Workers are neutral	Not a perfect day, but a fair one. We endure as always.	General ▾
Workers are neutral	A bit of rest wouldn't go amiss, but I'll see this day through.	General ▾
Workers are not happy	We toil from dawn to dusk, and still, it's never enough.	General ▾
Workers are not happy	We're broken in spirit and in body—no light remains in these days.	General ▾
Workers are ecstatic	A full belly, warm hearth, and fair skies—what more could a soul desire?	General ▾
Workers are 60% happy	Fair decisions for fair folk—no complaints here.	Town Hall ▾
Looking around the marketplace	The market's bustling—goods aplenty and folk with coin to spare!	Marketplace ▾
Looking around the marketplace	Hmm the trade flows like the river today	Marketplace ▾

Trigger	Dialogue	Location
Hammer has degraded	Have you seen my good hammer? The last one got obliterated.	Quarry ▾
Hammer needed	Who needs a hammer when you have a stubborn forehead?	Quarry ▾
Run out of stones	Why do we always seem to run out of stones right when we need them most?	Quarry ▾
Mining in the early hours	The sun's barely up, and already my back is complaining!	Quarry ▾
leaving the Quarry with stones	Another day, another stone to haul!	Quarry ▾
Crops half way ready for harvest	The crops look promising.	Food Gatherer ▾
Weed has taken over farm at 90% ready for har	The wheat's tall, but so are the weeds. I can't win.	Food Gatherer ▾
While picking berries	These berries won't pick themselves... I wish they would.	Food Gatherer ▾
While gathering food	Every root's a blessing if you dig deep enough.	Food Gatherer ▾
While gathering food	These baskets won't fill themselves, and neither will our bellies.	Food Gatherer ▾
While gathering food	There's always something hiding in the bushes... sometimes it's food!	Food Gatherer ▾
While gathering food	If the gods wanted us to be gatherers, why did they make it so hard to find food?	Food Gatherer ▾
While gathering food	Pick fast, eat slow—that's the secret to surviving.	Food Gatherer ▾
Cutting down trees	Swing the axe and sing a song; the trees might grow back if they like it.	Wood Camp ▾
Cutting down trees	This wood will make fine beams	Wood Camp ▾
Cutting down trees	Timber for the fire, timber for the walls, timber this, timber that	Wood Camp ▾
Cutting down trees	Every tree we fell feels like ten more to cut.	Wood Camp ▾
Cutting down trees	An axe in the hand, a splinter in the foot.	Wood Camp ▾