

**Context:** There are three party members in this sci-fi RPG. Each has a different personality and background that reflects how and why they say things.

Maeve	
<b>Player Select</b>	[Grunt of acknowledgment]
	Yes?
	Stop poking me.
	Is it lunch yet?
<b>Kivaash KO'd</b>	Nobody hits the Ansur but me!
	Strange. I'd have thought him stronger.
	Slacking again, novice?
<b>Samuel KO'd</b>	Pick on someone your own size!
	Oh, Sam...
	Humans and their fragile bodies.
<b>Revived</b>	Let's not speak of this again.

	Forgive my weakness.
	Well. That was something.
<b>Healing Ally</b>	Good thing I took that course.
	The Morfis Guards prepared me for this.
	A medi-pack a day keeps me away.
<b>Samuel</b>	
<b>Player Select</b>	Let's go!
	I'm gonna bite their ankles!
	Up and at em.
	What's this in my hand? A knife!
<b>Kivaash KO'd</b>	Kivaash, buddy? Now's not the time!
	It's quiet... Aw hell. Kivaash!
	Ansur down, Ansur down!
<b>Maeve KO'd</b>	Maeve's down. Time to do something illegal!

	Get up grumps, we've got a world to save!
	Space elf down, Space elf down!
<b>Revived</b>	Ooof, I'll be feeling this in the morning.
	MEDIC! Oh, wait. I'm good!
	Nothing a good fruity cocktail won't fix.
<b>Healing Ally</b>	I've got you, friend.
	Medi-packs, eh? I love technology.
	How's that for a Samuel special?
<b>Kivaash</b>	
<b>Player Select</b>	Our enemies will fall.
	Someone, somewhere, is waiting for me to beat them.
	Ready to, as the humans say, party.
	Present!
<b>Maeve KO'd</b>	Maeve, no!

	Nobody hits my Master but me!
	The Ansur's vengeance will be swift, Master.
<b>Samuel KO'd</b>	The little man is down!
	Oh, you cowards will pay for that!
	Samuel! Do not enter the 'white tunnel of light' and keep fighting!
<b>Revived</b>	By the Stars, that stings.
	I swear I saw my birthing pod again...
	I hope my Master didn't see.
<b>Healing Ally</b>	I've got you, hold still.
	The blood should be inside your body, yes?
	Don't cry, I'm here.