

Party

To properly celebrate shore leave, crew members have suggested throwing a party. Gather party ingredients, and invite friends over.

Cut content

Wrex: Impressive place, Shepard, big.

Joker: So after a hard day spent fighting an evil clone, you know what comes next?

Shepard: A nap?

Joker: Please, we party down.

Cut content

Wrex: Party? Good idea.

Joker: See?

Shepard: I don't know...

Glyph: Having witnessed your most recent mission, I recommend you avoid clones...and sudden betrayals.

- **Wrex:** Well, I gotta get going, [pants] things to settle up before I head back to Tuchanka. Always fires to put out when you're in charge, right? [leaves] Let me know if you want to hang out or if you're...having that party.
 - **Joker:** See ya.

Cut content

Wrex: And if you do, you better not...not invite me.

Joker: Shore leave's been a drag so far, might make up for it.

Shepard: Party, huh?

Joker: [pants] No pressure, no one's gonna make you throw a party.

(Par) "Begin party preparations."

Shepard: Alright, good idea, let's set it up.

Glyph: I've channeled discretionary funds into your account for the purchase of any celebratory supplies.

(Ren) "I'll think about it."

Shepard: I need to unwind, check out the strip, I'll think on it.

Glyph: Just in case, please allow me to provide you with credits for the purchase of any party supplies.

Glyph: Commander.

Joker: [checks omnitool] Okay, EDI and Cortez and Traynor are in. [pause] What?

Glyph: I have also informed Doctor T'Soni about any potential upcoming celebrations.

Shepard: [waves hands] Wait, wait, I'm in charge of the guest list.

Joker: [checks omnitool] Yeah, so there's no uninvite button on this thing.

Shepard: Alright.

- **Shepard (Par):** But when it's time.
- **Shepard (Ren):** But *if* and when I decide to have a party.

Shepard: / invite the rest.

Joker: [omnitool ping] Cortez just invited James, [sniffs] so...

- **Shepard (Par):** [grunts] Fine.
- **Shepard (Ren):** Right...no promises.

Joker: [leaves] I'm going to go out and see how much trouble I can get into without snapping a femur.

Cut content

Shepard: What? You said no pressure.

Joker: Right, yeah, but just in case.

| **Joker:** Ah...suppose that's only fair.

| **Glyph:** I would be more than happy to assist with the preparations, Commander.

Glyph: Members of your crew have expressed interest in spending time with you, Commander, you can check your private terminal for messages. If you require activities, Silversun Strip has an arcade in addition to the casino. You have also been granted a complimentary pass to the combat simulator.

Shepard: Thanks, Glyph...guess I should take advantage of some shore leave myself.

[fade to black]

War Assets UPDATED: Alliance → Alliance Frigate *Normandy* SR-2 (*Normandy* Repairs)

Military Strength: 35

Although the Normandy is tough enough to withstand ship-to-ship firepower, wear and tear takes its toll. The vacuum of space, solar irradiation, the retained heat of stealth mode, and the stress of burning an onboard fusion plant all put stress on the ship's many complex systems. Alliance technicians have repaired, retrofitted, and tested the Normandy while it was in drydock, and they assure the crew that it will now perform better than ever.

Automated Voice (Female):

- You have received a new message.
- You have one new unread message.

Glyph: Commander, if you would like to begin the party, you will need to purchase supplies on the Strip first...I have already placed credits in your account for this purpose.

Send Invitations

Glyph: Commander, I see you have purchased the necessary party supplies...when you are ready, you can send invitations from your private terminal.

|

Glyph: What sort of party are you hoping to have tonight, Commander? I could set things up for quiet conversation, or...would you prefer a more energetic evening?

(ends) (LNeu) "Not ready yet."

Shepard: I still need to get ready and rethink the guest list.

Glyph: Of course, Commander, please let me know when you're ready to begin preparations for your quests.

(Par) "Quiet."

Shepard: Let's keep things relaxed.

Glyph: Certainly, Commander, I'll ensure music remains at an appropriate volume and arrange for some refreshments.

(Ren) "Energetic!"

Shepard: I think it's time to blow off some steam.

Glyph: Excellent choice, Commander, allow me to cue up a series of popular nightclub tracks and drink lists.

Glyph: I will *also* modify my appearance to be more festive.

[fade to black]

Background barks

Ashley:

- [Hey,] Shepard.
- Come on, no way.
- [chuckles] Not if you paid me.
- Yes, I'll have another one, thanks.
- Well, look who's here.
- Haven't got all dressed up in a while, it's nice.
- They hit harder than you think.
- Someone needs to explain that to me. N-No wait, don't.
- That rope-climbing drill, oh, hated that most of all.
- Careful with that stuff, it'll knock you out.
- Show me the scar.

Cortez:

- Commander/Shepard.
- I'm glad you made it.
- I've *thought* about it...
- Yeah, it's good to get out of the cargo hold.
- Exactly, you know what I'm talking about.
- Love the views here.
- I hear you, 5x5.
- Are you serious?
- Did you see that hot tub? Nice.
- I know, can you believe it?
- Yep, ever since I was a cadet.
- I feel so sad for the dextro crew, 'cause you know, bacon.

- Damn, this is nice.
- Good to see you.
- You could roast a whole pig in that fireplace.
- Can I get you another?
- What? You're crazy.
- Oh come on!
- Now *that's* a tasty shot!
- You got it.
- What the hell, why not?
- I do, I mean it.
- Whoa, did this apartment just bank hard to starboard?
- No, he's like a brother to me.
- I'm going to feel this in the morning.

EDI: Hello, Shepard.

Garrus:

- Shepard.
- How's it going?
- So...what happened after that?
- Well, I can't say he didn't have it coming.
- Relax, it's a *party*.
- She actually said that?
- [laugh] Well, you should see the other guy, he wound up with more than a scar.
- Ah, isn't that how it always goes?
- And...at the very end...we pushed a button. Job well done.
- *Then* the Hanar says "Get out before I strangle you!" [laughs]
- Looks broken, I'm sure Shepard won't notice.
- Won't be going back to Dranval anytime soon!
- Every chance I get!
- I told him I was Archangel, end of discussion!
- Wouldn't you like to know?
- *Okay*, that did it, where's my sniper rifle?

Grunt:

- Shepard.
- Yeah.
- I'm not sure.
- Why, what happened?
- Yeah, how come?
- Didn't see that coming.
- Good call.
- Big place.
- Blasto is pretty awesome.
- I'm going to grab something to eat.
- Haven't seen him since.
- Where's Liara?
- Never trust that guy.
- Get the *stronger* stuff.
- Yeah!
- Drink!
- *That* is a great idea.
- No ice.
- Liara is looking good.
- What's this?
- Get me one, too.
- Don't make me come over there.
- What's this?
- I'm hungry.
- No, you first.
- [laughs].

Jack:

- Fuck, I could go for a few more of these.
- Hey, nice to see you.

- We got anything stronger?
- Uh, we gotta get this cranked up.
- The kids are good, kicking ass.
- What? No, I'm not even buzzed yet.
- Fuck yeah, if you're up for it.
- Hey, hey, fucking drink something!
- Are we gonna get this party started?
- Shit, I had no idea you were coming!
- Nah, too comfy. Nice place to trash, though.
- How the fuck are you doing?
- [laughs] Nice.
- Hell yeah!
- Not bad.
- Is this my drink?
- The kids, they're kicking ass!
- This is dangerously close to actually being a party!
- Oh [laughs] yeah, work it!
- Didn't think I'd see you here, you're not dead yet?
- Get me two! What? Because I've got two hands, dumbass!
- Yeah, yeah, why don't you two just kiss and get it over with?
- Reminds me of Omega, good times!
- That's what I'm talking about.

Jacob:

- Shepard.
- Not if I can help it.
- I think we need another round.
- Wow, I've *missed* you guys.
- From now on, we have to keep in touch.
- That's it.
- Did you really just say that?
- Say that again.
- Wait, what?
- [laughs] Fantastic.
- Backwards *and* upside down?
- Wait, wait, wait, wait.
- My turn.
- This is just the bets. I-I mean, best. [laughs]
- Okay, okay, okay.
- I said "I love you."
- You are *not* serious...
- Shut up. [laugh] Seriously?
- Hang on, wait.
- [laughs] If that's the way you want to play it, I'm in.
- No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no!
- Here, let me get that for you.
- Then he says, "I was talking to the duck."
- Cerberus? [laugh]

James:

- Wait, wait, wait.
- I'm in.
- Check it out. No, really.
- Not the way I'd do it, but okay.
- I'll have another if you do, don't want to lap anyone.
- A good story.
- [laughs] You guys are the best.
- I haven't danced since my sister's wedding.
- [laughs] Not if I can help it.
- *That* is not what I meant!
- [hoots]
- Checking out the waterfall, who's in?
- I love you guys.
- Shots? Anyone?

Javik:

- Commander.
- The Elcor taste better, more flavor.
- In my cycle...
- Where can I wash my hands?
- Then Protheans will rule all of you once more.
- You can with four eyes.

- Back when Asari were green.

Joker:

- [sup.] Commander.
- Hey, Shepard.
- Yeah, thanks for coming!
- Aw, glad you could make it.
- No, I'm good, thanks.
- Yeah, I'll try some.
- Really? Nice.
- [chuckles] Yeah, we'll see how that goes.
- Mm, you should try some of that, whatever it is.
- Oh, you think so?
- Definitely, give 'em hell.
- Yeah, try that one on James.
- So can I pick the next song?
- Glad you came up for air!
- Oh, I'll let her know you said that.
- You're a wild man, or person, or whatever you are.
- Oh yeah? And who flies your ass there?
- Damn, this is good!
- Kickass.
- Why didn't I think of that?
- Now *this* is shore leave.
- Glad you're on our side, man.
- [laughs] They'll never know what hit 'em!
- Hell yes, I'm having another!
- Yeah, you and what army? Besides that one.

Kaidan:

- [Hey.] Shepard.
- That's what I meant.
- I have no idea what you're talking about.
- Who's getting the next round?
- That's life, hey?
- My family makes wine, I know what I'm talking about.
- What?
- Funny.
- [laughs] My bad.
- I knew Joker before you did.
- Was that a joke?
- But I thought Shepard was dead.
- You guys are great, really.
- [laugh] You're absolutely right.
- Nuts!
- Forget I said anything.
- Pizza? Pizza? Hey, uh, you, pizza? Okay, you want pizza?
- I-I need another one of these. Uh, anyone else?
- I could talk weapon optimization all night, a-all night!
- Hey, who's starving?
- Love it.
- And then she says, "I was talking to the goat!"
- I love you guys!
- Own it...embrace it!
- Who's hamburgh? I mean hammered.

Liara:

- Shepard.
- Commander.
- Hello again.
- Really?
- I remember that.
- I think so too.
- That must be an incredible story.
- Of course.
- Glyph *is* quite useful.
- Oh, thank you.
- When did that happen?
- I'll have one!

- If you say so.
- What did you think it was?
- You would love it.
- I saw one on Illium.
- Exactly.
- Is that true?
- I'm a *good* dancer.

Miranda:

- Hey, Shepard.
- [Shepard.] There you are.

Samara:

- Shepard.
- I was saying how good it is to see everyone again.
- Your point is valid.
- You're hilarious.
- I have no idea what you're on about.
- Please, I've asked you to step back.
- This is unexpected...and fun.

Specialist Traynor:

- [Hello.] Commander.
- That is wonderful!
- We don't get this on colony worlds.
- Glad I finally got to come to the Citadel with everyone too!
- It's delicious, try some.
- Do you like the music?
- That sounds like fun!
- [tic] So how's that going?
- Isn't this place marvelous?
- I'm glad you could make it.
- Yes, definitely, you should.
- [laugh] Oh, I'm telling him that.
- Yes, go for it!
- I'm going to remember that.
- Lovely.
- Ow, what was that? It was good!
- Okay, I drank, now you do one.
- Yes, absolutely!
- Quantum entang... God, I'm drunk.
- You are impossible!
- Bottoms up!
- Yes, I *will* have another.
- Oh, bugger!
- Look, look, look, he's doing it!
- Help, my glass is empty!

Tali:

- [Hey.] Shepard.
- That's how it happened!
- That looks good, is it dextro?
- Nice!
- Thanks, I had some.
- This place is huge!
- It's great to see you again.
- You wouldn't believe me if I told you.
- I love this music.
- Keelah se'lai.
- Glad you could make it.
- Absolutely.
- I'm just glad to be back.
- Yes, turn it up!
- [laugh] I'm not tired!
- I can't believe you made it.
- Don't stop on my account.
- You're crazy.
- [laugh] I'm ready if you are.

- Screw it, I'm having another.
- Woo!
- You're a beautiful bosh'tet!
- [chuckles] Go for it!
- I'm going to regret this later!
- Fine, call it a straw!

Wrex:

- Don't tempt me, things could get ugly. [chuckle]
- What do I look like, your waiter?
- Who says Krogan aren't graceful?
- If that was a joke, I didn't get it.
- [laugh] Salarians, make me laugh.
- That better not have been an insult.
- Shut up and drink.
- Nope, never been there.
- Less talk, more action.
- Krogan sex? *Best* in the galaxy, just saying.
- Dance. Dance?
- I've had 15, how 'bout you?
- If I took that the wrong way, it's *your* fault!
- More liquor.
- Crap, broke it!
- [laughs] That tickles!
- Come closer and say that.
- To...Tuchanka!
- Shut up and punch me! Harder.
- I oughta smash you!

Zaeed:

- Shepard.
- It's not exactly what I meant.
- Who's up?
- I like you.
- Hope that wasn't a threat.
- I know, that's what I meant, not what I said.
- Stick a plug in it.
- I'm waiting...
- I'm [laughs] starving.
- Forget it.
- Anyone else need another drink?
- Who's up?
- Patience is a goddamn virtue.
- Now you, I like.
- Not if I can help it.
- I'm not as old as I look...or older, can't remember.
- I said "you're beautiful."
- Hey, sweetheart.
- Tell me you didn't mean that.
- Genius!
- [laugh] Shut it.
- Wait, wait, wait, listen!
- Come 'ere and say that.
- Goddamn!
- Be-e-a-utiful!

Phase 1 – Hang Out With Guests

[fade to the auto invites greeting Shepard]

Shepard: Hey, come on in, thanks for coming.

Cortez: Thanks for the invite. [shakes Shepard's hand]

Shepard: Make yourselves at home.

Liara: Thank you.

- **Kasumi:** Happy to be here, Shepard. [cloaks]
- **Wrex:** Count on it.
- **Garrus:** Don't mind if I do.

Phase 1 – Party comments

Rowdy

Grunt: This what Humans call a party?

- **Zaheed:** Not if I can help it.
- **Jack:** [chuckles] Hell no.

James: Give it some time, Humans sometimes need a little more...lubrication before we let loose.

- **Jack:** Not all Humans.

|

Cortez: I'm just saying...you two don't belong in any cockpit.

Wrex: What's his problem?

James: Esteban? Ah, he's just upset 'cause he thinks a shuttle is a finely tuned instrument that should never be mistreated or used as a battering ram.

Wrex: Huh, you should see what we do with them on Tuchanka.

Cortez: No thanks.

|

Grunt: Engineered, not born, I was created in a lab.

James: Mi Dios, that's loco.

Cortez: So you're like...the perfect Krogan?

Grunt: I thought so, but there's more to being Krogan than being strong, learned that on Tuchanka.

James: Uh huh.

|

Cortez: Man, this music is hot.

James: The right music sets the tone for the whole party, right, Esteban?

Cortez: Sure, my parties are always a little hit-and-miss, to be honest.

James: Stick with me, bud, I'm a party legend, back in school, they called me..."Party...Vega."

- **Ashley:** Golly, I hope they had T-shirts printed.
- **Cortez:** That's a little...lame.

James: I ran with a simple crowd.

|

Cortez: So Ashley, you much of a partier in your younger days?

Ashley: Younger days?

Cortez: No, I-I mean, not-not that you're... Crap.

Ashley: Relax, [chuckles] I'm just razzing you, Cortez. You know, back in school, I was...too busy looking out for my sisters, so no, [inhales] not much of a partier.

- **Cortez (Ashley romance):** Wow, I respect that...promise you'll cut loose and have some fun tonight.
- **James (no romance):** That's too bad, Williams, stick with me, I'll make sure you have a good time.
 - **Ashley:** Oh yeah, you got plans for me, Vega?

- **James:** Me? Nah, nah...but why not come sit a little closer?

Relaxed

Wrex: She was as tough as any Krogan...she died with honor.

Kaidan: Yeah...hard to believe it's been three years.

Cortez: Who you guys talking about?

Kaidan: Chief Williams, Ash, she died while we were with Shepard...back on Virmire.

|

Jack: Nice ink, but you got a long way to go to catch up.

James: Nah, I just got this when I lost my squad a few years ago. Hey, what's the story behind that and...how far down...does it go?

Cortez: Tactful as always.

James: What? Just wondering, I like tattoos.

|

- **Jack:** Don't get me wrong, I'd follow Shepard to the ends of the galaxy.
- **Cortez:** When James crashed the first shuttle, I had to step up, now, I need to prove myself.

- **Kaidan:** Uh, you already did.
- **Ashley:** I'd say you already did that.

- **Jack:** But Cerberus, too much bad blood for me to ever trust any of 'em...ever.
- **Cortez:** With so much on the line, there's just no room for mistakes.

- **Kaidan:** I'm with you on that.
- **Ashley:** I hear you.

|

Cortez: [inhales] I can feel myself relaxing already.

James: Me too, oh yeah.

Cortez: It's great, exactly what we need, am I right?

James: No, it's great, but...if I go into a coma, stick a fork in me.

- **Zaheed:** Shepard.
- **Wrex:** Shepard, grab a drink.
- **Jack:** Hey Shepard, you gonna have a drink?
- **James:** Hey Shepard, join us for a drink?

Shepard: Sure, how's everyone doing?

Rowdy

- **Grunt:** Ask me after ten more of these.
- **Wrex:** I'll tell you after 20 more of these.

James: Booze and Krogan, this should get fun in a hurry.

- **Ashley:** I foresee many headbutts.

Ashley present

- **Jack:** Ah yes, the Krogan high five. You know, on Earth, we have sheep that do the same thing.
- **Cortez:** I've never seen a Krogan drunk before, like...really drunk.

- **Jack (to Cortez):** [chuckle] They're just as ugly and twice as loud.

Jack: I'm kidding. Shit, you all need to lighten up.

- **Kaidan:** Yeah....I suppose we do. Thanks for doing this, Commander, I know I needed a little...R&R.
 - **Cortez:** I think we've all earned a rest.
- **James:** [laughs] No shit, it's not like we haven't earned a little R&R.

Grunt/Wrex: Then you're in for a surprise.

- **Wrex:** My friend.

James: Yeah, a 400-pound inebriated surprise, hope you hid the good china, Shepard. [Shepard laughs]

Grunt: [laughs] Shepard always liked a good headbutt.

Ashley: So that's what happened back on Tuchanka? I thought you looked a little...flatter.

Shepard: I looked a little flatter...

Ashley: Uh, sir/ma'am...

- **Jack:** Oh hell no, you're not pulling rank at this party, are you?
 - **Shepard:** Nah, not that you'd listen anyway, Jack.
 - **Jack:** You got that right.
- **James:** You're not pulling rank at this party, are you, Shepard?
 - **Shepard:** Only if you promise not to crash any shuttles.
 - **James:** Deal, but only for tonight.
 - **Shepard:** Deal.

Cortez: Good, it's been a while since I just relaxed a little.

James: [laughs] No shit, it's not like we haven't earned a little R&R.

- **Jack:** [chuckles] Ask me after five more of these.
 - **Ashley:** I'll drink to that.
 - **Kaidan:** [laughs] As long as you keep control of those biotics of yours...
- **Ashley:** Better now that I've got one of these.

Jack present

- **James:** You ever get a tattoo while you're sober?
 - **Jack:** [laugh] You ever get a woman who's not drunk?
 - **Cortez:** Oooh, ouch.
- **James:** So what does happen to a biotic when they're completely borracho?
 - **Jack:** Stick around, Muscles, maybe you'll find out.

- **James:** Yeah, "Muscles," I like that.

Ashley present

- **Shepard:** Am I going to find you on the floor tomorrow morning, LT?
 - **Ashley:** [chuckles] Here's hoping.
 - **James:** Well, that's great, I can wake you up with my abuela's huevos rancheros.
- **Wrex:** [laugh] Working with Shepard finally drove you to drinking, Lieutenant?
 - **Ashley:** [chuckle] Yeah, me and everyone else here.
 - **Shepard:** [laugh] Yeah, occupational hazard.

Kaidan: Good, I'm about halfway to feeling even better.

Cortez: Halfway...already? Who knew you were such a cheap date, Major?

James: So what does happen to a biotic when they're completely borracho?

Kaidan: Same as you, I just glow blue while I'm doing it.

Cortez: [laughs] Know any good biotic party tricks?

Kaidan: [laughs] Maybe, but...they're way more impressive if the audience is drunk too.

- **Grunt:** This was a good idea, Shepard.
 - **James:** A great idea, I needed a rest.
 - **Shepard:** Yeah, we all do.
- **Wrex:** I wasn't too sure about this, Shepard, but...it's good to relax...even for a bit.
 - **James:** No shit, it's not like we haven't earned a little R&R.
- **Jack:** Hey, thanks for doing this...I kinda needed to unwind a bit even just for a night.
 - **Cortez:** I think we've all earned a rest.
- **James:** This was a great idea, Shepard, we've all earned a little R&R.

Shepard: That we have, James/Steve/Cortez.

- **Ashley:** Here's to us...and a chance to rest.
- **Jack:** Here's to taking a damn break.
- **James:** Here's to us...and a well-earned fiesta.

Relaxed

Cortez: Great so far, this is really nice.

- **Ashley:** It's very...soothing.
- **Jack:** It's great.
- **Grunt:** Quiet.

Shepard: Quiet.

Cortez: After the excitement of the mission, it's a good quiet, right?

- **Kaidan:** But if it got a little crazier, I'd be okay with that.
- **Wrex:** This is fun for you, Shepard? I could ramp it up.
- **Grunt:** Actually, I could use a little more action.
- **Jack:** Seriously? We could ramp it up a little, Shepard.
- **Zaeed:** Now you I like.

Shepard: Relax, the night is young, I like it like this.

James: You got it, boss. I'm just happy to be kicking back.

Wrex: Best part of this whole deal, I found 15,000 credits searching through the *Normandy* for stray mercs.

Ashley/Cortez: What?

Wrex: Yeah, in the CIC...by the galaxy map, payroll money for the mercs...just lying there in plain sight.

- **Ashley:** You know, usually, when we find money on a mission, it goes toward helping with...the war effort.
- **Cortez:** Shouldn't you give that money to the Alliance war effort?

Wrex: This is helping with the war effort, Tuchanka needs water purifiers and crop supplies and all that rebuilding crap.

Cortez: And I'm sure a few more guns wouldn't hurt either, right?

- **Zaeed:** Anyone else need another drink?

Cortez: Wow, this is quite the apartment.

James: Seriously, you see that waterfall? And that hot tub looks like something I might want to check out later...without you.

- **Grunt:** Good call.
- **Kaidan:** [laughs] In my dreams, I have a place just like this overlooking the Pacific.
- **Cortez:** And this was Admiral Anderson's place?
 - **Wrex:** What's a military man need with a place like this anyway?
- **Jack:** I could never live in a place like this, I'd worry about breaking the furniture.

Phase 1 - Apartment, *Normandy*, personal histories, and Archangel

Specialist Traynor: I can't get over the size of this apartment, the electric bill alone could've paid for my college tuition.

Liara: Or funded the war.

- **Garrus:** Or made a nice down payment on one of those Atlas mechs, always wanted one.
- **Tali:** Or put an air conditioner in this suit, you have no idea how hot it gets.
- **Javik:** Or purchased a time machine so I may escape all these primitives.

Garrus present

Romance

Garrus: So Liara, is this the T'Soni/Tali-Shepard love nest? I hope we aren't interrupting anything you two might've been...planning.

Liara/Tali romance

- **Tali (romance, rowdy):** [hic] Wouldn't you like to know.
- **Tali (romance, relaxed):** You'll never know.

Tali: Garrus.

Liara: Whatever the species, males never change, do they?

- **Samara:** Perhaps it's a good thing we Asari don't have any.
- **Specialist Traynor (Javik absent):** [laugh] Not my problem.

Traynor romance

Garrus: So is this...the Traynor-Shepard love nest? I hope we aren't interrupting anything you two might have been...planning.

- **Specialist Traynor (rowdy):** Oh, we don't plan that kind of thing, we're all about...spontaneity, losing ourselves in the...uh... Right, we were just playing chess.
- **Specialist Traynor (relaxed):** Nothing to see here, just...playing chess.
- **Tali:** So "checkmate" takes on a new meaning, I guess?
- **Liara:** In that case, I suppose "checkmate" takes on a whole new meaning.
- **Samara (rowdy):** I sometimes miss my younger days, centuries and centuries of carefree sex.
 - **Garrus:** And now we know something about Samara we didn't know a minute ago.
- **Samara (relaxed):** The diversions of youth, enjoy them while they last.

- **Liara:** Which in the case of Asari is about 350 years.
 - **Specialist Traynor:** I know what I want to be in my next life.

- **Javik (to Garrus/rowdy Samara):** Did you know female Protheans could engage in foreplay using only their eyes? Males could not resist.
 - **Liara (rowdy):** Well, now we know you're not immune to alcohol.
 - **Liara (relaxed):** And I had such high hopes for your kind.

No romance

Garrus: Not a bad place here, decent views of the perimeter, multiple sniper perches, with some work, it's the kind of place Archangel could retire in.

- **Liara (Garrus romance):** Also known as the Shepard-Vakarian love nest.
- **Javik:** The Turian is wise, a celebration such as this is not an excuse for poor tactical planning.
- **Samara (rowdy):** You won't retire, Garrus, there will always be criminals who deserve bullets in their hea... I mean justice for their actions.
- **Samara (relaxed):** You'll never retire, Garrus, there will always be one more criminal who deserves justice for their actions.
- **Specialist Traynor:** I've heard the stories about Archangel, I hope to meet him someday.
 - **Garrus:** Ahem.

Specialist Traynor: Oh, so you're Archangel, James told me it was some sort of maid service on Omega.

- **Tali:** Traynor, do people ever have a hard time understanding your accent?
- **Liara:** I wonder, Traynor, if other cultures ever have a hard time understanding your accent.

Specialist Traynor: [laughs] I wish they did, something about an English accent says "I'm available, please hit on me" even when I'm not on Earth.

- **Samara:** If I had a credit for every amorous attempt I've had to reject over the centuries, [inhales] I could purchase the Citadel.

Liara: When I was an archaeology student, I found galactic dialects to be fascinating, all of the phonetic variants...

- **Tali (rowdy):** Liara, this is a party, the only dialect I want to hear from you is [hic] "inebriated Asari."
- **Tali (relaxed):** ...is the last thing we should talk about at a party.
- **Garrus (rowdy):** And none of it matters when you're at a party, drunk sounds drunk in any language.
- **Garrus (relaxed):** ...is something we can all discuss later, much later, until we...forget to discuss it.
- **Specialist Traynor:** ...is mostly just an excuse to say, "Can I see you naked?" in 14 different flavors.

- **Garrus (rowdy):** So Shepard, you can serve this swill, but can you drink it?
- **Liara (rowdy):** Shepard. I see you serving drinks, are you ever going to join us?
- **Garrus (relaxed):** So Shepard, keeping the hard liquor under lock and key?
- **Liara (relaxed):** Shepard, Glyph said you'd prefer to keep things relaxed.

- **Shepard (rowdy):** Someone has to drive you all home.
- **Shepard (relaxed):** Otherwise, I'd have to drive you all home.

Specialist Traynor: Are we sure the *Normandy* is still there, has anyone else tried to steal it?

- **Kasumi:** [decloaks] Stealing the *Normandy*, now there's an idea. [cloaks]
 - **Specialist Traynor:** Wait...what? Who...
 - **Javik:** I see you, primitive, which of us has four eyes?

- **Shepard (Kasumi absent):** Traynor.

Shepard: Do you still have your toothbrush?

Tali: We can always [hic if rowdy] get another *Normandy*, call up [hic if rowdy] Cerberus and ask them to pleeeeeease/please build us the SR-3.

- **Samara:** But wouldn't that require you to change your name?
- **Specialist Traynor:** But wouldn't you have to change your name again?

Samara/Specialist Traynor: "Tali'Zorah von *Normandy* SR-3?"

Tali: It's "vas *Normandy*."

- **Tali (rowdy):** [hic] "von" means "one who has a weak bladder," which...feels appropriate right about now.
- **Tali (relaxed):** Even I get confused by Quarian names sometimes.

Garrus: No worries, I'm sure Cerberus would be happy to build us the SR-3.

Liara: Perhaps if we ask nicely, Cerberus will build us the SR-3?

- **Garrus:** We've seen a lot of good times on the old girl.
 - **Liara:** That we have.
- **Liara:** Whatever we call it, we've seen a lot of good times on that ship, haven't we?

- **Samara:** Indeed.

- **Tali:** Hear, hear.

Specialist Traynor: Some of you more than others, I'm just honored...to have squeaked in.

Shepard: To the *Normandy*.

- **Javik:** And to "squeaking in"...50,000 years later.
- **Liara/Garrus/Tali/Specialist Traynor (romance):** And to falling in [rowdy Tali: loooooove]/love with the ship's captain. [rowdy Tali hics]
 - **Javik:** Or not.

Specialist Traynor: I must admit I...still feel like something of an outsider, you all have such a history with Shepard.

- **Garrus:** It's mostly a lot of running and shooting and usually somewhere in there a button needs pushing, but...um, Shepard always hogs that part.

Liara: Yes, a history of close calls, narrow escapes, and more near-death encounters than I care to remember.

- **Samara (rowdy):** Working with Shepard reminded me of my younger days...running with mercenaries, blowing things up with mercenaries, and occasionally...sleeping with mercenaries.
- **Samara (relaxed):** By that measure, Shepard would have made a good Justicar.

Tali present

Tali: I remember first meeting Shepard, all I kept thinking was "I hope s/he took a shower, because my filter needs replacing and Humans carry a lot of germs."

- **Liara (Tali romance):** I'm guessing that's not what you think anymore.
 - **Specialist Traynor:** Well, she may still picture him in the shower.
- **Liara (rowdy):** And three years later, here you are drinking his/her alcohol through a straw.
- **Liara (relaxed):** [Male: And] Three years later, you're eating his/her food.

- **Liara (no Tali romance):** I'd call that progress.

- **Specialist Traynor (no Tali romance):** Something to look forward to, then.

Tali present

Tali: Okay, I admit.

- **Tali (rowdy):** [hic] When I first heard about it, I thought Archaaaangel was some sort of mascot for a perfume company [hic], with wings and everything.

- **Tali (relaxed):** When I first heard about it, I thought Archangel was some sort of mascot for a perfume company.

Garrus: I'm glad I got your hopes up, Tali, when I first heard about it, I thought the Shadow Broker was a shadow boxer, I pictured some sort of...Elcor punching bag.

Liara: And that's exactly what the galaxy should keep thinking, not that I have a personal interest in it or anything.

Phase 1 – Cerberus and EDI quips

Joker: You know why Cerberus is gonna lose? Demographics, you recruit a guy who's 20 and got no life, he'll work his ass off for the cause, but do you see any old people in Cerberus, any families? No, there's no future in a terrorist group.

Jacob: And sure, they pay, but you ever bring up vacation time, there was a brick wall.

- **Miranda:** That reminds me, I heard you're going to be a father...congratulations.
 - **Jacob:** Yeah, thanks...be lying if I said I wasn't scared.
 - **Miranda:** You'll do great, you're a protector, that goes a long way.

Jacob: So how about you, Joker, how would you turn Cerberus around?

Miranda: And I'm certain you have a better plan waiting in the wings.

EDI: What would you do if you controlled Cerberus?

Joker: I'd make Cerberus popular, big propaganda campaign like I was running for president, fundraising dinners, shaking hands, kissing babes...

- **Miranda:** I think the expression you want is "kissing babies."
- **EDI:** I believe the expression is..."kissing babies."

Joker: I know what I said.

|

Joker: You know, I miss the days when Cerberus was just hilariously incompetent. You know.

- **Joker:** When you two ran things.
- **Joker:** When...Jacob was in charge.
- **Joker:** Back when Miranda here was in charge.

- **Jacob:** Excuse me?

- **Miranda:** The only thing I was in charge of was the Lazarus Project, which you will note was very successful.
- **EDI:** What specific time period are you referring to, Jeff?

Joker: "Hey Commander, this is Cerberus, we were studying some Rachni and they got loose and killed all our guys, can you take care of that?"

- **Joker (Overlord: Atlas Station completed):** "It's one system over from where we hooked some guy up to the Geth...who then got loose and killed all our guys."

Shepard: They did rack up quite a body count, [male pause] and at least [female pause] back then, it was usually their own bodies.

- **Jacob:** We knew some cells were bad, but the Alliance and the Council weren't doing anything and we were doing good work.
 - **Kasumi:** [decloaks, doing sit-ups] And crunches, lots of crunches. [cloaks]
 - **Shepard:** Hey, not okay, Kasumi.

- **Miranda:** But we did bring Commander Shepard back.
- **EDI:** True. However, Cerberus did successfully revive Shepard from a near-death state.

Shepard: And after taking down the Collectors, I cut ties with Cerberus, got loose, and started killing all their guys.

Joker: For which we thank you.

EDI: Jeff, do you remember that I am also a Cerberus project?

Joker: Aw crap.

|

- **Miranda (Joker dating EDI):** But you have no plans after EDI, someone more...Human?
 - **Joker:** Uh, no? She's smart, she's funny, and she's into spaceships.
 - **Miranda:** You know what you want. I can respect that.
- **Joker (Joker not dating EDI):** So we've thought about it, but a Human and synthetic in love...it's just kind of weird.
 - **Miranda:** I admit, I was very curious to see what happened, but perhaps you're right.
 - **Joker:** Yeah, and if we ever broke up... Well, nobody wants an angry ex equipped with a Thanix cannon.

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Joker: So where'd you propose?

Jacob: I haven't yet.

Joker: Seriously?

Jacob: I want to do it right, not on some backwater rock planet with some ring pumped out of a fabricator, my plan is...Shepard gets me and Brynn into the Council Chambers, we do a picnic under the cherry blossoms, then comes the question.

|

Jacob: So Joker set you free, right? Do you ever get hassled for being a real deal AI?

EDI: [mimicking Avina] I am not programmed to make that kind of qualified judgement, my code is limited to information and simple interaction simulations.

Jacob: [chuckle] I asked directions from that bot on the way here.

|

Joker: So do you have infiltration software that lets you fake being drunk?

EDI: Yes, though it is rudimentary...the planned strategy was to avoid social situations where naturalism would come under scrutiny.

Joker: I wanna see it.

EDI: You are seeing it now.

Joker: Man, some Cerberus programmer phoned that one in.

|

Joker: Hey, when I was cleaning up the CIC, I found about 15,000 credits, must've been the mercs' payroll. EDI, we should figure out a way to slip you into the casino and put those credits to work, we could make millions!

EDI: Or we could turn it over to the Alliance war effort...or orphans.

Joker: Or that...too.

Phase 1 – Creatures and fighting

- **Javik:** Prothean gatherings were nothing like this, we considered the future and respected the dead.
 - **Zaeed:** Sounds boring, there's usually more yellin' and cursin' at any "gatherings" I go to.
- **Zaeed:** Pretty tame party if you ask me, no yellin', no cursin'.
- **Grunt:** Pretty tame party so far, no fights.

Grunt present

- **Grunt (to Javik/Zaeed):** Yeah?

Grunt: Get a bunch of Krogan together and things always get fun, and...probably broken.

- **Zaeed:** That sounds more like it.
 - **Wrex:** You're right.

- **Javik:** Even long ago, your kind was never known for its intellig-I mean, restraint.
- **Wrex:** These things are better when you have...redundant systems and...natural plate armor.
 - **Grunt:** Can't argue with that.

- **Javik:** The Krogan are very strong. I believe it would take more than 100 pyjaks to defeat one.
- **Zaeed:** I think a Krogan could fight about...200 pyjaks before being torn to shreds.
- **Grunt:** I think a Krogan could take out like...300 pyjaks before being taken down.
- **Wrex:** I think a Krogan could take out about...200 pyjaks before being taken down.

- **Javik:** Is that all? One day, I will tell you about the "Pyjak Rebellion," then you will understand true strength.
- **Zaeed:** Mm, depends on if the pyjaks have knives. Y'know, like, taped to their tiny hands.
- **Grunt:** Damn, those things freak me out.
- **Wrex:** Yeah...sounds about right.

- **Javik:** So who is strongest, you...or the tank-bred?
 - **Zaeed:** Yeah, I'm plenty curious myself.
- **Zaeed:** C'mon, boys, everybody is curious, between you two, who's the toughest?
- **Grunt:** Speaking of fighting, let's not start comparing Wrex and me, that would be all kinds of trouble.

Shepard: What'd I miss?

- **Grunt:** The Prothean here wants to know who would win in a fight between me and Wrex.
 - **Zaeed:** You gotta admit, Shepard, it's a good question.
- **Grunt (Zaeed present):** The Human here wants to know who'd win a fight between me and Wrex.
- **Grunt (Zaeed absent):** Wrex and me in a fight, it's a stupid question.

- **Shepard:** It's a good question.
- **Shepard (to Zaeed and Grunt):** It is a good question.

Wrex: No, it isn't...baby pyjak here wouldn't stand a chance.

Grunt: Don't listen to this fossil, the only thing he could defeat is a glass of warm milk.

Wrex: [laughs] I got head lice bigger than you, Junior.

Rowdy

- **Javik:** This talk does not prove anything.
- **Zaeed:** You boys done talkin'?
 - **Grunt:** Yeah.

Grunt: Only one way to settle this.

Wrex: [laugh] Now the party's starting!

Shepard: Another time, guys, I don't have time to buy new furniture.

Wrex: Aw, just when it was getting good.

Grunt: Yeah, you got lucky.

Relaxed

- **Javik:** The Krogan talk a lot, don't they?
 - **Shepard:** Let's keep it that way.
- **Zaeed:** [laugh] We should leave these two lovebirds alone.
 - **Shepard:** Let's not.
- **Grunt:** Told you this would get ugly.
 - **Shepard:** Not too ugly.

Shepard: I'd rather not buy new furniture.

- **Javik:** It is probably best the Krogan do not clash, I would be forced to fight the winner and humiliate him.
 - **Grunt:** The party ain't over yet.

- **Zaheed:** Damn, I thought we were gonna get something worth betting on.
 - **Javik:** The evening has only begun.

Grunt present

Grunt: Ah, I was looking forward to proving who's best.

- **Wrex:** [chuckle] Win this war first, then you get your shot.
 - **Grunt:** You got yourself a deal.
 - **Zaheed:** Save me a seat, boys, this, I'll wanna see.
 - **Javik:** And then the cycle of Krogan stupidity will remain unbroken.

Zaheed/Javik/Wrex/Grunt: A hundred Vorcha?

- **Zaheed:** Sure, better if I could shoot some kind of death ray out of my bad eye here.
 - **Javik:** It is possible, yes, better if I could melt them with my mind.
 - **Wrex:** Sure...better if I could, say...breath fire...or maybe had lava for hands.
 - **Grunt:** Oh...yeah, no problem, easier if I had shotguns for arms.
-
- **Zaheed:** Yeah, that would work.
 - **Javik:** Or eat them, we did not realize our livestock would evolve.
 - **Wrex:** Uh, yeah...that would work.
 - **Grunt:** Yeah, that would be awesome.

Phase 1 - EDI

- **Shepard (rowdy):** EDI, up for some bad examples of Human behavior?
 - **EDI:** I think you mean examples of bad Human behavior.
 - **Shepard:** Just a hint, grammar correction not the best icebreaker.
- **Shepard (relaxed):** You people-watching tonight, EDI?
 - **EDI:** Participant observation.
 - **Shepard:** That sounds less friendly.
 - **EDI:** It's actually quite the opposite.

Phase 1 - Jacob

Romance

Jacob: Hey Shepard...thanks for inviting me. I know there might still be some stuff we want to say...

Shepard: Maybe let's do that another time.

Jacob: I was hoping you'd say that.

Shepard: This is a party after all.

Jacob: Let's get to it.

No romance

Jacob: Thanks for inviting me, Shepard, it's nice to see you like this.

Shepard: How do you like the new crew?

Jacob: You always attract the best.

Shepard: Have fun.

Jacob: You bet I will.

Phase 1 - James

Shepard: Hey James, having fun?

James: I'm relaxed, but fun? I think my kindergarten graduation was more fun than this.

Shepard: Very funny.

James: Don't worry, I'll see what I can do. Do you know if that waterfall is warm water or cold?

Shepard: Hey James, got a minute?

James: Sure, what's up?

Shepard: So...what's it going to take for you to see me as a woman instead of your commander?

- **James:** [laughs] Oh lola, I've got no problem seeing you as a woman.
- **James:** Seeing you as a woman isn't the hard part, Commander.

James: Believe me.

Shepard: See? Such a flirt, just knock it off and answer the question.

James: I...I don't know...it'd take quite a few drinks...and one of those...once-in-a-lifetime nights. I'm certainly tempted...should I roll with the party mood and...give in to the feeling or stick with my gut?

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- **Shepard:** James, glad to see you're coming around...
 - **James:** Glad to see I'm what?
 - **Shepard:** I should probably...mingle...I'll find you later.
- **Shepard:** I understand, you're probably right, no sense rocking the boat.
 - **James:** Thanks. Okay, let's get down to the business of making this a great night.

Phase 1 - Joker

Joker: Hey Commander, weird to see everybody here together.

Shepard: You think?

Joker: Well, weird but...good, nice to know it's not always arm-wrestling Reapers with us. Anyway, thanks for putting it together, I'll try not to be too embarrassing.

Phase 1 - Liara

Rowdy

Liara: This party is definitely exciting.

Shepard: Are you having fun, Liara?

Liara: I am.

- **Liara (romance):** Although later, I wouldn't mind going somewhere a little more...quiet.
- **Liara (no romance):** And I think everyone else is too.

Relaxed

Liara: This is nice, I don't spend much time with everyone like this...as...friends.

- **Liara (romance):** Of course, if you wanted to steal me away later, I wouldn't say no.
- **Liara (no romance):** I'm glad we could do this.

Phase 1 - Specialist Traynor

Specialist Traynor: Hi, I'm...trying to socialize, I'm not particularly good at it.

- **Shepard (romance):** Maybe we can work in some one-on-one time later.
 - **Specialist Traynor:** I'll...have to check my schedule.
- **Shepard (no romance):** Not much for big parties?
 - **Specialist Traynor:** Well, if I know people, sure, but some of your friends are legends, I can't just ask if they've tried the hummus.
- **Specialist Traynor (Dr. Chakwas aboard):** Also, Doctor Chakwas apologizes for not being here, some...emergency medical consult on the Citadel. She sent some fancy liquor, though, it was great, wish you could've had some.

Phase 1 - Wrex

Wrex:

- [rowdy] Reminds me of Chora's Den...haven't been back there in a while.
- [rowdy] I wonder if there's anything stronger...behind the bar.
- [rowdy] Too many things to break in here, could be a fun party.
- [rowdy] What kind of music is this? Oh, it's not that club crap is it?
- [relaxed] Hey Shepard...this beats yelling at Salaris any day.
- [relaxed] Feels like I'm standing around naked in this thing. Is it on backwards? I can't tell.
- [relaxed] Never thought I'd see everybody in one place...gotta hand it to you for making it happen.
- [relaxed] This was good...needed a reminder of what's important.

Phase 2 - Hang Out With Guests

- **Glyph (rowdy):** Your guests appear to be getting rowdy, Commander, would you like me to change the intensity of the atmosphere?
- **Glyph (relaxed):** Your guests appear to be enjoying this relaxed atmosphere, would you like me to keep everything at its current intensity?

(ends) (LNeu) "Not right now."

Shepard: I want to check on a few things before we change things up.

Glyph: Certainly, Commander.

(Par)

Rowdy: "Mellow out."

Relaxed: "Keep it relaxed."

- **Shepard (rowdy):** I'd rather things didn't get too crazy, let's bring things down a little.
 - **Glyph:** Excellent decision, please give me a moment to switch to more relaxing music and prepare appetizers.
- **Shepard (relaxed):** This is nice, let's keep things laidback.
 - **Glyph:** Yes, Commander.

(Ren)

Rowdy: "Let's get louder!"

Relaxed: "Kick it up!"

- **Shepard (rowdy):** The party's just starting, let's turn it up.
 - **Glyph:** At your service, Commander.
- **Shepard (relaxed):** I think it's time to turn things up a bit.
 - **Glyph:** I will arrange for up-tempo music and additional cocktails right away, Commander.

Phase 2 – Ashley

Ashley:

- [rowdy] Wow, everybody in the same place at the same time...[pants] unbelievable. [subtitles omit "Wow"]
- [rowdy] Ah, I'm so waking up on the floor tomorrow, ah, I don't even want to think about it.
- [rowdy] No fights, really?
 - [romance] You, Shepard, [pants] when you kick everyone out, *find me*...minus the shirt and pants.
- [relaxed] This is completely what I needed, [pants] just hanging out, no crazy stuff.
- [relaxed] Just...thinking about the people who can't be here...
- [relaxed] Everything's been great, Shepard.
 - [romance] When you shoo everyone out, find me, I mean it.

Phase 2 – Cortez and James

- **Cortez (rowdy):** Great party, I'd better see you out on the dance floor later.
- **Cortez (relaxed):** Nice party, and relax a bit yourself, okay?

Shepard: We'll see.

- **Cortez (romance):** I'm torn, Shepard, I love this party, but...seeing you smiling makes me want you all to myself.
 - **Shepard:** There'll be time afterwards...promise.

James flirting

Cortez: Hey, I was, uh, talking to James earlier, he was...conflicted, it was kinda sweet actually.

Shepard: Oh yeah?

Cortez: He said there was something heating up between you two. I hope he's right, because...you deserve each other. I-I-I mean that in a good way.

Shepard: Thanks...I guess we'll see what happens.

Phase 2 - Garrus

Garrus:

- [rowdy, romance] Uh, Shepard, is it...is it just the alcohol or do you have vids running in your head of us mostly naked, completely alone, and shamelessly rolling all over a couch?
- [rowdy, no romance] Taking a wild guess here, Shepard, but whatever you're serving is...[pants] starting to kick in...has Liara always been so blue?
- [relaxed, romance] Shepard, I know I don't...say this enough, but...I...love...your hair, [chuckles] and I'm...pretty damned partial to the rest of you too.
- [relaxed, no romance] Shepard, you move the *Normandy's* main battery into here, and I think I'm home.

Phase 2 - Grunt

Grunt:

- [rowdy] Hey Shepard, thanks for the invite, never been to a Human party before.
- [rowdy] I've had lots to drink...and look at me still standing! [laughs]
- [rowdy] Ever seen a Krogan drink so much, they get sick on your floor? I'm here to make sure that dream comes true.
- [rowdy] I can stop *bullets* with my *mind*, yeeaaaah!
- [rowdy] You guys...I love you guys. No, no, listen, okay? N-No, really, okay?
- [relaxed] You keep it pretty quiet, Shepard, nobody has punched me yet, [pants] not that I'd recommend it.
- [relaxed] Good to see the old gang again...Liara's looking good. I mean...[pants] y'know.
- [relaxed] I haven't fallen down yet, time to step this up!

Phase 2 - Kaidan

Kaidan: Oh hey, [laugh] need me to do anything? Uh, food run, change the music, check on ice?

Shepard: I need you to relax and have a good time.

Kaidan: Okay, you're the boss.

- **Kaidan (romance):** Except when you're not, and, uh...in that case...find me later.
- **Kaidan (no romance):** Uh hey, maybe I'll...cook something.
 - **Shepard:** Kaidan...just...relax.

Phase 2 - Jack

Rowdy

Jack: Don't worry, Shepard, the cheerleader and I are just messing around.

Shepard: You sure? You two seemed pretty serious.

Jack: Nah, she fights better when she's pissed off, I'm just trying to keep her primed.

Relaxed

Jack: So...[pants]talking about food...at a party, like...for fun.

Shepard: Bored?

Jack: Is there a place I can go light something on fire?

Shepard: The fireplace is right there.

Jack: Ah...it's not the same.

Phase 2 - Javik

Javik:

- [rowdy] [laugh] I told Liara that Protheans invented electricity, [laughs] Asari will believe anything.
- [Zaeed present, rowdy] I believe the Zaeed Human is really a Prothean in disguise, I like that one, he and I have discussed conquering the galaxy after the Reapers are gone, though I do not understand why he is always "damning" his god.
- [Zaeed absent, rowdy] In my cycle, this many species together was called a slave auction. I mean, a "Welcome to the Empire" party.
- [rowdy] And one day, the Prothean Empire will rise again, and all the primitives will kneel before Javik!
- [relaxed, Kasumi present] Beware, something called a..."Kasumi" is on the premises, it pretends to be invisible. Foolish primitive, nothing escapes these eyes.
- [relaxed] In my cycle, too many people in one room risked a high casualty rate if attacked, we should all be careful.
- [relaxed] 50,000 years from now, no one will remember this party, what is the point?

Phase 2 - Kasumi

Kasumi:

- Occupied!
- Classy...and expensive.
- You know, 20 years from now, this could be worth a fortune.
- [grunts] I really need to avoid dairy.
- Is this real leather? It feels like real leather.
- How many bedrooms does this place have?
- You should really upgrade the security.

Phase 2 - Tali

Tali:

- [rowdy] I'm just going to sit here quietly and...hope someone changes the subject.
 - **Shepard:** Awkward?
 - **Tali:** Awkward.
- [rowdy] I'm glad you invited everyone over, people needed a chance to have some fun.

- [relaxed] Shuuuuuum, shuuuuuummmm. You know what I'm talking about. Wuhwuhwuhwuh.
- [relaxed] And then the SR-2 is tktuh-tktuh-tktuh-tktuh, right?

Phase 2 (Rowdy) – EDI and Traynor

EDI: Specialist Traynor, may I ask you a question?

Specialist Traynor: You can ask me anything, EDI.

EDI: When you believed me to be a simple VI, you made comments about my voice.

Specialist Traynor: Oh no.

Tali present

Tali: Should I...find somewhere else to be?

Specialist Traynor: No...no, no, no, I wanted to ask you about...uh... Weren't you saying something about the *Normandy's* drive core?

Tali: Uh, no?

Specialist Traynor: Could you?

EDI: I wish to understand why you find my voice sexually attractive.

Specialist Traynor: Oh, that was a while ago, I can't even remember what I said exactly.

- **Tali:** She does.

EDI: Would you like me to play back my recordings of your statements?

- **Tali:** Told you.
 - **Specialist Traynor:** Tali, please stop helping.
- **Specialist Traynor:** I really...really...would not.

|

Shepard: What's wrong, you two?

EDI: I am asking Specialist Traynor about why she found my voice sexually attractive.

- **Shepard (Traynor romance):** Oh really?
 - **Specialist Traynor:** Oh, shut up, I hadn't even met you yet.

- **Tali:** This is a really good cheese, Shepard, I put some in through the filters. Is it organic?

EDI: On one occasion, you said that you wanted to, quote, "pin my voice against the wall and run your tongue along its collarbone."

Specialist Traynor: Well, uh, there's a context there that, uh...you were talking about quantum entanglement, and I-I didn't know...you were an AI!

- **Tali:** There's some kind of herb in the cheese that I can't quite place, is it sage or basil?

Specialist Traynor: Anyway, I was just joking. You know, stress of the retrofits and...

EDI: Really? My diagnostics suggested that you were genuinely aroused.

- **Tali:** It's really rare to get herbed dextro cheeses, the Turians almost never bother.

Specialist Traynor: You have diagnostics? Cerberus programmed you to check body language?

EDI: I get more reliable results measuring pupil dilation and thermal readings of erogenous zones.

Specialist Traynor: Oh good Lord.

- **Tali:** W-Wait, this is dextro cheese, right? Keelah, did I forget to scan the cheese? This is why I don't drink.

Shepard: Fair's fair, Traynor, EDI has a right to ask about what you said.

- **Specialist Traynor (romance):** Oh, we are going to talk later.

EDI: I was very interested in Traynor's ability to develop sexual feelings for what was, at the time, a bodiless voice.

Specialist Traynor: You are all terrible. EDI...[tic] I apologize for saying that I wanted to roll naked with your voice in satin sheets.

EDI: Oh, I was not offended, in fact, it was flattering.

Specialist Traynor: Even the part where I wanted to grab your voice by the hair and nibble my way down its back?

- **Shepard (Traynor romance):** Let's remember that one for later actually.

EDI: I do not in fact remember you saying that, Samantha.

Specialist Traynor: Oh, that wasn't out loud? Nevermind.

- **Tali:** [inhales] Don't mind me, I'm...just going to run a toxin treatment program...so I don't die.

|

Specialist Traynor: Well, that was mortifying.

- **Tali:** Tell me about it.

EDI: You need not be embarrassed, sexual attraction is natural for organics, and given your orientation and interest in synthetics...

Specialist Traynor: We can... [pants] We can stop talking about this whenever you like.

- **Tali:** I practically poisoned myself with cheese trying to change the subject.

EDI: If you are interested, I have a list of Extranet sites involving romantic relationships between organics and synthetics.

Specialist Traynor: No...no, no, no, no, no...no, you can't even... No! Oh...okay, sure, send it my way.

- **Tali (Traynor romance):** [laughs] I'm telling Shepard.
- **Tali (no romance):** Ew.

Phase 2 (Rowdy) – Jack and Miranda

Miranda: So...you're leading the Grissom Academy students.

Jack: Yeah, that a problem?

Miranda: Just a surprise, your psych profile suggested you were mainly interested in yourself.

Jack: You're telling me...I'm only interested in myself? [laughs] Oh, that's just fucking perfect, [inhales] did it occur to you that maybe I'm trying to grow as a goddamn person?

Miranda: Oh, I could tell you were growing, I assumed it was...whatever that is you're wearing.

Jack: Oh, these? Well, yeah, they were...strapped down with a leather belt before, it's kind of a stupid move to show off your rack in the middle of a maximum-security prison ship.

Miranda: I've never had the pleasure.

Jack: [scoffs] You'd never survive, you might break a nail.

Miranda: You have no idea what I'm capable of.

Jack: You're a spoiled rich girl cheerleader.

Miranda: Victim.

Jack: Test tube clone princess.

Miranda: I think it's past your bedtime.

Jack: Oh, did I hit a nerve? [inhales] I didn't get to read your psych profile.

|

Shepard: Ladies, I see we've all gotten enough to drink.

Jack: Relax, Shepard, I'm not gonna smear the walls with her this time.

Miranda: And I couldn't possibly think of anything worse to do to her than that haircut.

Jack: Hey cheerleader, my hair and I've been fighting Brutes and Marauders on the frontlines of this war, meanwhile, you got your big bubbly butt kicked by some guy with a sword.

Miranda: You see, Shepard? Best of friends.

Defuse

Shepard: Honestly, I thought it might help if you two just kissed and got it over with.

Miranda: What?

Shepard: I mean, this is all just sexual tension, right? Two powerful biotics, forceful personalities, confident in their sexuality...

Jack: You are shitting me.

Miranda: Oh my God.

- **Kasumi:** I'm ready to record, I'm pretty sure there's a market for this.
 - **Jack:** Kasumi, I will find you and I will hurt you badly. [grunts]
- **Jack:** You are a terrible Human being, Shepard.

Jack: I need another drink.

Miranda: One for me too, no ice.

|

Miranda: Alright, Jack, I hate to say it, but Cerberus was wrong about you.

Jack: No shit.

Miranda: You're still violent and maladjusted...but the Illusive Man never would've predicted you'd bond with the Grissom Academy kids. You are growing despite everything Cerberus did to you, I find that...[inhales] extremely admirable.

Jack: Wow...thanks. I still really hate you, but you have fantastic tits.

Miranda: [laughs] Alright, I can live with that.

|

Miranda: We're not going to hug or anything, are we?

Jack: [scoffs] You wish.

Troll

Shepard: Jack, Miranda's still weak from fighting Kai Leng, it wouldn't be fair for you to fight her right now.

Miranda: That's ridiculous.

Jack: Don't worry, I won't hurt anything but her pride, and maybe her ass.

Shepard: And Miranda, I know you've got tech attacks that could take Jack down in seconds, but I'm trusting you to be better than that.

Jack: Oh, really?

Miranda: Really, the truth hurts, need some time alone with your feelings?

Jack: Your ass is gonna need some time alone with its feelings.

- **Kasumi:** I don't get that, but I'm going somewhere dirty with it.
 - **Shepard:** Not helping, Kasumi.

Miranda: It must be hard being a varren stuck in a boy's body.

Jack: Gene-freaked cheerleader.

Miranda: Child.

Shepard: Okay, nice talk.

|

Jack: I'm gonna hit you so hard, your ears pop.

Miranda: Oh, someone's cranky, you must be tired from all the adults talking.

Jack: [inhales] You're gonna be drinking through a straw, which is good, your ass is getting too big.

Miranda: Yes, that happens when a woman reaches puberty.

Jack: Ooh, [scoffs] nice one.

|

Jack: You're fun to hate.

Miranda: You too.

Phase 2 (Rowdy) – Grunt the bouncer

Grunt:

- Nope, keep moving.
- You can't come in either, stop asking.
- Am I enjoying this? Yes. Can you come in? No.
- Guess what? You're not coming in here.
- Fishdog Food Shack delivery? Sure... Wait a minute, [laughs] nice try, no.
- A reporter? What's the name? Yeah? What kind name is that? No.
- A free copy of *Galaxy of Fantasy*? Oooh, tempting, but no.
- No.
- Look, I don't make the rules here, you're not coming in.
- **Party Guest (Male Human):** [with Krogan, Turian, and Salarian] I heard there's a big party in there, can we come in?

- **Grunt:** No, you can't, go away.
- **Blasto:** Do you know who this one is?
 - **Grunt:** Nope.
 - **Blasto:** This one would be doing you a favor by attending this party.
 - **Grunt:** Oh yeah? Badassfully: Get lost.

|

Shepard: How's it going over here?

Grunt: You can't come in. [turns to Shepard] It's going good.

Shepard: I see that, anyone interesting trying to get in?

Grunt: Not really, no. [sees dancing Vorcha] Get lost. [chuckles] No.

Invite Up

Shepard: You should maybe let me decide that.

Grunt: Huh? Okay, but I'm telling you it's ugly out there.

Shepard: It can't be that bad...hello?

Party Girl: [two Asari and two female Humans] Is this Commander Shepard? Oh my God, oh my God, I can't believe it's you!

Shepard: [pats head] Grunt...

Turn Away

Shepard: Can I try that?

Grunt: Sure, [laugh] press this button and say "no."

Shepard: [two Asari and two female Humans] Uh...no.

Grunt: Great work. [chuckles]

Shepard: Felt good, thanks.

Shepard: Keep up the good work.

Grunt: Will do. I told you already, no!

|

Grunt:

- Nope.
- Needing an "immediate margarita intervention" is not a real crisis, get atta here.
- You've just lost the fight for your right to party.
- Just keep walking, chump.
- You're selling cookies? Uh...well...no, I shouldn't let you in, [scoffs] damn.
- Definitely no mimes allowed, there's no box, there never was.
- Shepard doesn't have a half-brother named Sheppy the Volus, no entry.
- Fake lip-hair doesn't fool me, Salarian, no.
- Don't worry, Shepard, they won't get in.
- What was the name? Oh...yeah, no.
- Yes, I like pie, and no, you can't come in.
- You again? I thought you were dead...you can't come in.

Phase 2 (Rowdy) – Biotics vs. physique

James: Absolutely, biotics are impressive, I'm not saying they aren't.

Liara: You're just saying that they're not *that* impressive.

James: I'm not saying anything, I'm just saying... Aw shit.

Liara: No, it's fine.

Liara: I'm sure no one here is insulted.

- **Jack:** Not yet.
- **Miranda:** Hardly.
- **Kaidan:** Only a little.

- **Jacob:** Maybe.
- **Ashley:** What are you trying to say, James?

Liara: It's not like I'm insulted or anything.

James: I'm *just* saying...uh...[inhales] What I'm trying to say is... I mean...*check out* these guns, biotics can't give you the kind of fine instrument, the *peak* physical form that you see *before* you.

- **Jacob:** Okay, you *work* for it, I get that.
- **Kaidan:** What about those of us who have *both*...hey?
- **Liara (romance):** I'll have you know that my physical conditioning is top-rate.

James: I *mean* it...check...me...out.

James flirt

Shepard: Looks pretty good from here.

James: I'm glad you think so.

Shepard: You know I do.

James: Uh huh.

Shepard: But...I *might* have to get closer to be sure...

James: Yeah? Huh, I think I could make that happen.

No flirt

- **Miranda:** Peak physical form, hey?
- **Jack:** Go on...
- **Ashley:** Hmm, not sure if I can tell just by looking.

Liara: Is there *more* to your argument? [no romance; if no other invites, no condition]

- **James (other invites):** Come on in closer, don't be shy.
 - **Jacob:** [chuckles] Yeah, don't be shy.

Shepard: Hey, what's going on here, everyone playing nice?

Liara: Of course, Shepard, James was just explaining how physical conditioning trumps biotics.

Shepard: *Really? You going there, James?*

- **James (nicknames allowed):** Come on, lola/loco, you *have* to go with me on this one.
- **James (nicknames not allowed):** *Commander*, just...listen.

James: Biotics are strong...but unpredictable, all that cooling down...

- **Miranda:** Oh, you clearly don't know what you're talking about.
- **Jacob:** Shepard, where did you find this guy?

- **Jack:** I don't cool down, big guy.

- **Shepard (Adept/Vanguard):** I wouldn't call my biotics unpredictable, I don't think the *Reapers* would either.

James: A person can improve their physique, but biotics, they are what they are.

James: *And* what about our poor friends stuck with flawed implants?

Kaidan: Wait, *what?* You're not talking about me, are you? [laughs] I-I may be L2, but I've worked very hard, and now, I can Reave.

Miranda/Jacob: Really?

- **Jacob:** That's... No.
- **Miranda:** That's strange.

- **Jack:** Really? Huh.

Liara: That's a *bit*...strange.

Shepard: He's joking. Right, James? I mean, what's your point exactly?

James: Okay, okay, maybe it's not *conditioning* exactly, maybe it's just the condition of *one James Vega!*

James not flirted

- **James:** Come on, Ashley.
- **James:** Right, Jack/Miranda?

- **James (no Liara romance):** Hey, Liara?

James: Check it out, this guy here *never* has to cool down, in fact, the hotter...the better.

- **Kaidan:** Wait...we're still talking about combat, right?

- **Miranda:** Where did you find this one, Shepard? I want one.

Jacob: Hilarious.

Kasumi: Just hush and do some sit-ups.

Jacob: Kasumi...

Kasumi: Just looking! [laughs]

(ends)

Shepard: [chuckles] James...

Liara: Oh Goddess...

Support biotics

Shepard: James, this is a no-brainer, biotics win hands down, we're talking about harnessing dark energy here.

James: Yeah...I hear you.

Shepard: Look around you, that had to be an argument you couldn't win.

- **Miranda:** Don't take it too hard.
- **Jacob:** It's okay, man.

- **Jack:** [chuckles] Dumbass.

James: Yeah, well, you win some, you lose some.

Shepard: And Liara's a convincing argument.

- **Liara (Ashley absent):** *Thanks*, Shepard, if you say so.
 - **Shepard (Liara romance):** I say so...definitely.

Ashley present

James: Ashley, you couldn't back me up?

- **Ashley:** Back you up because?
- **Ashley (no romance):** Not without closer inspection.
 - **James:** Yeah? Huh...I think I could make that happen.
 - **Liara:** O...kay, then.

Shepard: Okay, more drinks? Snacks? Help yourselves.

James: I'm pissed, but I'm not going to let it ruin the party.

- **James:** Or should I say...we're not, right, Williams?
 - **Ashley:** Whoa, leave me out of this, hombre.
- **Liara:** Well, *that's* good news.

James: More drinks, yes?

- **James:** Jacob?

- **James:** Miranda?

- **James:** L2...?
 - **Kaidan:** Hey...easy.

Support physical

Shepard: I'm going to have to go with James on this one.

James: Aw...thanks, Shepard.

Shepard: Biotics are a little [female pause] intangible when there's an example of physical excellence standing in front of you.

James: Nice.

- **Miranda:** Well done...you aren't going to be *insufferable* now, are you?
- **Jack:** Great, now we'll never hear the end of it.

- **Kaidan:** Wow, Shepard...did you really just say that?
 - **Shepard:** Don't worry, Kaidan, *your* kind of physical excellence is still *my* kind of physical excellence.
- **Jacob:** First questionable decision I've seen you make...ever.

- **James:** Check it out, I can also roll my tongue.
 - **Liara:** Oh my, that's... Shepard, if that's your decision, I support you...always. [pause] James, please stop doing that
- **Ashley (no James flirt):** [pants] I might need to get a little closer to have a look for myself.
 - **James:** I think I can make that happen...
 - **Liara:** You do know we're still here, right?

James: No hard feelings, Liara/hey amigos.

Liara: One day, I am going to *challenge* you to a *pull-up* contest...and you won't stand a chance.

Ashley/Kaidan present

- **Ashley:** Whoa, go Doctor.
- **Kaidan:** Really?

Liara: That's right.

James: Uh, not sure I should take that bet.

- **Jacob:** I wouldn't.

James: When you were younger, you ever just throw people around for fun?

Liara: People?

James: You know, people, things, stuff...pets, cars, whatever.

- **Miranda:** Not really, no.
- **Liara:** Of course not.

- **Jacob:** Oh yeah.

- **Jack:** Oh hell yeah.

- **Kaidan:** As a kid? All the time.

- **Jacob:** All the time.

Phase 2 (Rowdy) - Samara

Shepard: What do you think, Samara, are you enjoying the fun?

Samara: Yes, perhaps not with as much ferocity as other members of the team.

Shepard: If it gets to be too much, don't just disappear, promise?

Samara: I promise.

Phase 2 (Relaxed) - Samara

Samara:

- I heard the footfall and I knew that it was you, Shepard.
- It is so pleasant here...sitting by oneself and listening to the enjoyment of others...can be quite calming.
- Shepard.

|

Shepard: Not enjoying the party, Samara?

Samara: Oh yes, Shepard, I am, although not in the same way as the others, perhaps. Are you worried about me? Don't be, I only stepped away for a moment to use the restroom, and then I found this quiet corner, reflecting on one's place in the universe while a party rages within reach...can feel oddly...self-affirming.

Shepard: Meditating isn't often considered party behavior.

Samara: Perhaps. I don't attend many parties, to be honest.

Shepard: Then I'm flattered.

Samara: Your influence in my life causes me to be drawn to you, no doubt.

- **Samara (previously Paragon/Neutral Shepard):** Know that as long as I am able, I will come to you whenever you call, always.
 - **Shepard** Thank you...now get back out there and have some fun.
 - **Samara:** I will...I promise.
- **Samara (previously Renegade Shepard):** For better or for worse considering our past...unpleasantness.
 - **Shepard** I wasn't sure you'd come, we haven't always seen eye to eye.
 - **Samara:** Life is long, Shepard.
 - **Shepard** Well, I'll leave you to it.

Phase 2 (Rowdy) - Zaeed

Shepard: Having fun, Zaeed?

Zaeed: As much fun as you can have without plastique.

Shepard: I'm *not* really sure I wanna go to that level of fun.

Zaeed: Don't knock it 'til you've tried it.

Phase 2 (Rowdy) – Samara and Zaeed

Zaeed: Hey...sweetheart...we never really talked about it, but you and me have a *lot* in common.

Samara: We do?

Zaeed: 'course we do...we're both hunters, right?

Samara: I suppose we are, and?

Zaeed: And, well...and we're both good-lookin'?

|

Samara: Hello, Shepard, Zaeed was just keeping me company.

Zaeed: Hello there.

Shepard: You're admiring the art?

Zaeed: Beauty as they say is in the eye of the beholder. Hey Shepard, hey beautiful?

Shepard: What do you think, Samara?

Zaeed: Hang on, hang on, don't get all snooty on me, I didn't say I didn't like it, I do like it...actually.

Samara: If I'm completely honest...I'm not sure what it is, I like the way the colors blend...and the depth of the... Actually, I have no idea what I'm saying.

Zaeed: It makes me feel uneasy, like when you're alone in the dark lying in wait and the cold wind brushes across your face like the kiss of death.

Shepard: Huh.

Samara: You are a complicated individual, Zaeed Massani.

Zaeed: You bet your sweet Asari ass.

|

Zaeed: Here's the thing, beautiful, I've had a few drinks, *you've* had a few drinks...

Samara: I haven't.

Zaeed: Right. Still, what do you say that we sit by that fireplace and snuggle?

Samara: You've never struck me as the snuggling type.

Zaeed: Even a ruthless killer's got to have a soft side, and I can see from here you definitely have a soft side, [chuckle] come on.

Samara: No.

Zaeed: Well, that's clear enough. [subtitles omit "Well"]

|

Zaeed: We could just talk, I'm sure you've got a few stories to tell.

Samara: Almost a thousand years' worth.

Zaeed: I'd like to hear them...and then I could tell you about my...Jessie. Ah, Jessie was beautiful...once you've experienced a love like that...

Samara: Did you and Jessie have children?

Zaeed: Pah, no...Jessie was my rifle...but also my best friend.

Samara: You know, Zaeed, there's nothing wrong with silence between two friends.

Zaeed: Oh, got it. Shhh. [subtitles omit "Oh"]

Phase 2 (Rowdy) – Joker's weapon proficiency, survival, and warfare

Joker: Worst planet to get shot down over? We're talking prewar?

Cortez: *Prewar*, lifebearing worlds only.

Joker: Ah, I'm going with Tarith, garden world, yes, but it's got these chlorine swamps.

Cortez: I will see your Tarith and raise you a Zorya...home of toxic spores and athlete's lung.

Wrex: Neither of you'd last a *day* on Tuchanka, and Tuchanka supports life.

- **Javik:** I think you meant to say..."consumes."
- **Garrus:** [chuckle] You've got a funny definition of "supports."
- **Joker:** [scoffs] Yeah, just long enough to eat it.

Wrex: That's the *point*, it's got critters that'll rip your *guts* out.

Javik: In my cycle, there was no "prewar..." we had Atespa...even the Reapers hated it, it had carnivores that would eat Husks, then vomit up the metal, the Reapers ended up killing the planet from orbit.

Garrus: Can plan for those, what about planets where the wildlife can eat you?

Joker: Fungal infections are possibilities, poison gas is a definite, and Tarith has wildlife that can eat you.

Cortez: Well, assuming it's a crash in the Kodiak, I'll have my arms locker, bring on the wildlife.

|

Shepard: Hey guys, talking shop?

Cortez: No worries, this is fun for us. So you don't have a sidearm under your pilot's chair?

Joker: The weapons locker is on the bridge, practically right there.

- **Garrus:** A weapon you can't get to is no weapon at all.
- **Cortez:** "Practically" and "right there" are very different things.

Garrus/Cortez: When's the last time you trained with a handgun?

Joker: [scoffs] Sometime before I got the asskicking robot as my copilot.

- **Garrus:** *That's* no good, what if you have to save EDI someday?
- **Javik:** Unacceptable, you should always train, pilots are warriors too.
- **Wrex:** You know what this is? It's a *man* emergency...take this kid out *back*...and make him do target practice.

Cortez: Exactly...some range-time will fix you up.

Cortez: Way too long, you need some range-time.

Cortez: Right, Commander?

Joker: You are *not* taking me shooting, my testosterone levels are plenty high, I fly a deadly war machine, remember?

Support Cortez

Shepard: Joker, I'm surprised at you, what about the Collector attack? The bridge can get dangerous.

Joker: Hey, they totally prove my point, if I'd fired off a shot then, I would've been mobbed. The real weapon is your brain...take that away, you got nothing.

Shepard: It still would've been nice to have a little backup at the sushi bar.

Cortez: You know, there's a combat simulator on the Citadel.

Joker: Hell no, maybe a shooting range if we're not letting this go, *maybe*...but not while I'm wasted...or hungover.

- **Wrex:** Hungover is the perfect time to train...makes you angry at every *loud* noise.
- **Javik:** The Reapers will not care about your comfort level, *train* like you mean it.
- **Garrus:** Hungover is just like fighting while wounded, it builds spirit.
- **Cortez:** Oh no, you're going in tomorrow even if you feel like shit, but I'll be right there with you.

Joker: Cortez...you're on...*if* you're in condition to take me there, you can, but tonight...you gotta match me...shot for shot.

|

Cortez: You're in for a rough time, Moreau, Vega and I are neck and neck when it comes to holding liquor.

Joker: Oh yeah? Here we go, shot one.

Cortez: Uh, what the hell is that? It tastes like the north end of a southbound goat.

- **Garrus:** Bad move, Cortez, he wanted the duel *and* he also picked the weapon.
- **Wrex:** Uh oh...don't trust him, Cortez...he's got that gleam in his eye.
- **Javik:** I think the Cortez pilot has been outmaneuvered.

Joker: I brought my own batch, bro, three parts "horse choker" and one part antiseptic mouthwash.

Cortez: That's not even a drink.

Joker: And yet here are our *second* shots...unless you want to give up.

- **Wrex:** Ah, this is all over, I'm gonna find a gun and let a few rounds off.
 - **Javik:** I am sober enough, I will join you.
- **Javik:** This is over, you two will be in no condition to train...I am going to find something to shoot.

Joker: Have fun, try not to kill the neighbors. Cortez?

Garrus: Go for it, Cortez, honor must be satisfied.

Cortez: [sighs] Give me your damn horse choker. [] Mother of...God, you are going nowhere near the shooting range, just...make it stop!

Joker: Yeah, I think we're done here.

Support Joker

Shepard: Joker's body count is plenty high, you don't need to take him anywhere.

Cortez: This is *not* about me knocking Joker, this is about being prepared for the worst.

Joker: [laughs] Man, I didn't hear of any gunplay when Wrex/Wreav grabbed your shuttle on Sur'Kesh.

Cortez: If there *had* been, I'd have killed our best shot at an alliance with the Krogan.

- **Wrex:** You mean you would have *wounded* it. [laugh]
- **Garrus:** More likely, you would've just *pissed* it off.
- **Javik:** A wise choice, also a convenient one.
- **Joker:** See, that's what I'm getting at, when it comes down to it, you gotta *think* more than you gotta shoot.

Shepard: Then *maybe* we should drink...to *brains* as well as guns.

Joker: Done.

|

Joker: Oh *don't* give me that look.

Javik/Wrex/Garrus/Cortez: *What* look?

Joker: That "I wanted to watch Joker break his hands off at the shooting range" look.

Joker: It's not cool to mess with people 'cause they've got limitations, you know.

Wrex: Ah, next, you'll be going on about how the strong aren't supposed to eat the weak.

Joker: Uh, speaking as the weak, yes.
Wrex: But everybody's weaker than me...what am I supposed to do for lunch?
Cortez: Three words...thresher...maw...jerky.

Javik: I seek only to toughen your resolve, when the time comes, you will have the will to win.
Cortez: Say that without a smirk and maybe he'll believe you.

Garrus: You're reading me wrong, Joker, you need to be able to defend yourself, especially under stress.
Joker: You realize I fly a stealth warship, right? You think I can't handle stress?
Cortez: Hey, here's an idea, before you do a turn at the shooting range, Garrus has to fly a shuttle for an evac.
Garrus: You're on.
Joker: That's what I'm talking about.

Cortez: Hey, not cool, just don't want you being Husk bait next time you set foot outside the *Normandy*.
Joker: [laughs] Oh, do not worry, after what we just went through, I'm never leaving the *Normandy* again.

Cortez: So what were your fighters like?
Javik: Much more compact than any I have seen in this cycle, a pilot was given his fighter on completion of their training, it remained his to use and maintain. To be buried in your ship was an honor, it showed true skill and workmanship.
Cortez: Wow...kinda makes me tear up a little.
Joker: Kinda makes me wonder how they could afford to lose a perfectly good fighter.

Phase 2 (Relaxed) – Food and beverages

Javik: Protheans can read the smallest details of our environment. Tattooed Human, I would like to touch you.
Jack: [laughs] I'm not nearly drunk enough for that.
Javik: You then, shuttle pilot, how about you?
Cortez: Um...why's Javik getting all touchy-feely?
Jack: Hey...Collector-looking asshole, maybe go touch yourself?
Javik: That does not happen until the *end* of the party. [chuckle]

Javik: EDI machine...perhaps we have something in common.
EDI: Please elaborate.
Javik: You are the first of your kind...and I am the last of mine.
Cortez: Making conversation with an AI, Javik? Thought you didn't trust them.
Javik: I don't...I am a slave to this tasty beverage...where may I find more?

EDI: I have *many* different changes of clothing, perhaps one day, I can show you.
Jack: Why the hell would I want to see your clothes?
EDI: You are welcome to borrow them, although the size difference may present a challenge.
Jack: Damn it, I just got burned by the robot.

Cortez: EDI, what can I get you, anything? Let me get you something.

EDI: That is not necessary, Steve.

Cortez: I can't tell if you're having a good time.

EDI: I am observing displays of complex social entropy, so yes, I am having a good time.

Cut content

Jack: Oh...my...God.
Cortez: With vanilla ice cream.
Jack: [grunts] You're fucking killing me here!
Shepard: I agree with Jack, cut it out.

- **Javik:** Commander!
 - **Shepard:** Javik?
 - **Javik:** Apologies, I have been...drinking the provided drinks.
 - **Shepard:** Sure, uh, you might want to tap the brakes a little.
- **Cortez (romance):** Hey Shepard, there you are...stop, stop for a minute.
- **Cortez (no romance):** Shepard...stay and talk a bit.

Shepard: Everyone having a good time?

EDI: Will there be food available soon?

Shepard: You're hungry, EDI?

EDI: No. However, my research suggests that serving intoxicants without nourishment is considered...unwise.

- **Jack:** I could eat!
- **Javik:** In my cycle, we had food...many of...varieties.
 - **Shepard:** You feeling okay?
 - **Javik:** I am Prothean, I *never* feel okay...though this *drink* is changing that.

Cortez: Mmm, know what I could go for? Fish and chips...greasy, salty, crispy...flaky, melt-in-your-mouth...

- **Jack:** Yes, *that*, let's get *that*.

EDI: Shall I arrange some fish and chips, Shepard?

Shepard: Steve, is that your favorite?

Cortez: Actually, I'm a dessert guy, my aunt used to make this chocolate lava bomb cake.

- **Jack:** When I first escaped from Cerberus, I found these chocolate chip cookies at a store, ah, ripped through the whole damn thing.
- **Javik:** *Nothing* in this cycle compares to the food of my people.
 - **Cortez:** Maybe you should get cooking, then, Javik.
 - **Javik:** Most of our ingredients are extinct...except Krogan...Asari, Turian, Salarian...and Quarian...is there...any we could spare?

Shepard: Hope you don't feel left out, EDI.

EDI: Do not worry...I have been employing a socialization protocol feature that came with this unit, it is called "Smile And Nod."

Shepard: Okay, I'll see about arranging more food, then.

Cortez: You know, forget food, this bar is impressive, let's crack open this bad boy and see what we can come up with.

- **Javik:** Beverages, more would be preferable to...not.

Support making food

Shepard: I'll check for more snacks when I get a chance.

Cortez: Thanks...when you get around to it, no rush.

Support making drinks

Shepard: Sure, help yourself to the bar, but I'd steer clear of the creme de menthe if I were you.

- **Jack:** Oh my God, you ain't kidding, [pants] that stuff'll make you sicker than pure ryncol, woo, trust me, shit, it is disgusting!
- **Cortez:** [chuckles] Sounds like there's a story behind that.

Jack: Hey, no touching, asshole.

Javik: I mean no harm, tattooed human, I have read you.

Jack: You don't need to read me...just ask and I'll tell you *exactly* what I think.

Javik: Yes, this is what I have read.

Cortez: Shuttle pilot...allow me to read you.

Javik: Only if Joker gets to call you "Prothy the Prothean" from now on. [pause] Well...nothing? [spits] Figures.

Cortez: Is everyone alright, can I get anyone anything?

EDI: Steve, I will prepare everything, do not worry.

- **Jack:** Steve, get me a double, make yours a double too...[chuckle] let's kick this shit up!
- **Javik:** You *should* worry, I require 100% fermented auglot juice...and you will require a time machine to get it. [laughs, grunts]

Phase 2 (Relaxed) –Traynor with EDI

Joker: So...EDI said you found her voice attractive. Actually, she said the word you used was like..."unf!" or something?

Specialist Traynor: Uh, that was when I thought she was a VI. Anyway, you'd just better treat her right, Moreau.

Joker: Oh, ho, ho, somebody jealous? I think you had a better shot when she looked like a holographic chess piece, Traynor.

Specialist Traynor: I wouldn't have said "chess piece" precisely, but listen, the point is you *hate* AIs, you had to overcome all your hangups whereas I was *totally* fine with AIs to begin with.

- **Joker (Traynor romance):** You know, you're awfully pissy about this considering you're sleeping with Shepard now.
 - **Specialist Traynor:** I *fail* to see how that's in any way relevant.
- **Joker (no romance):** Other fish in the sea, Traynor.
 - **Specialist Traynor:** Not with that voice, it's like feeling...smoky satin slide across your skin in soft candlelight...just... mmm!

Shepard: Wait, [male pause] are you two arguing over EDI?

Specialist Traynor: No!

Joker: Probably not!

Ashley/Kaidan present

- **Ashley:** Okay.
- **Kaidan:** [snorts]

Ashley/Kaidan: You know she smashed my head against the side of a shuttle?

Specialist Traynor: I know, *twice*, I heard it from Liara!

Joker: That was like forever ago, plus, it wasn't EDI back then.

Specialist Traynor: It's *really* unfair of you to even bring it up.

- **Ashley:** Yeah, what the hell was I thinking? Probably just brain damage making me touchy.
- **Kaidan:** You're right, I'm not even sure what *made me* think of it.

Joker: Apology accepted.

- **Kasumi:** You know, it's not healthy to just bottle these things up.
 - **Joker:** The hell is-Oh... Still creepy, Kasumi.

Traynor romance

Shepard: You know, Traynor, you've got me.

Specialist Traynor: I do recall running into you once or twice in the shower.

Joker: Look, Shepard, there's no easy way to say this, which is why it's fortunate I'm pretty hammered right now, Traynor has a thing for robots.

Specialist Traynor: Wanker.

Joker: I mean, the tech background, being all into EDI's voice, *just think about it*.

Specialist Traynor: I'm going to kill you later, just so we're clear.

Joker: Fortunately, Shepard, you're what, 30% cybernetic since Cerberus brought you back? That's probably enough for her.

Shepard: Well, I for one am relieved...

Specialist Traynor: Is it really a full 30%? Hmm...

Shepard: ...and a *little* creeped out.

Joker: Just bear in mind she's probably going to...check to see whether your back lights up during sex, so....if there's reach-around action, it's, you know...because she's looking for your...cyborg parts.

Specialist Traynor: Ah, it doesn't.

No romance

Shepard: Well, I'm glad you two are drunk enough to finally deal with this.

Specialist Traynor: Oh, we weren't *planning* to deal with it.

Joker: We're just happy giving each other shit.

Shepard: We can call EDI over and you can discuss your feelings like mature adults.

Joker: *What?*

Specialist Traynor: No.

Joker: That would be weird.

Specialist Traynor: Just... Just...no.

Shepard: You don't think she knows? You guys, she's the *Normandy* AI, she sees every Extranet site you browse.

Joker: Note to self, delete browser history.

Specialist Traynor: I can show you how to set up an automated task for that.

Joker: So Kaidan, I've never had the nerve to ask... The hair, man, is that product or are you just naturally that, uh...whatever that is?

Kaidan: Actually, it's because of static electricity, biotics build up a charge the same way a ship does during FTL. The L3 implants minimize the effects, but...with the L2s...it can be pretty painful.

Joker: Wow, I was just screwing with you...now I'm that asshole.

|

Kaidan: So...do you think we should start dancing or something?

Specialist Traynor: Why would we do that?

Ashley: Uh, not drinking? I-Is this because of your bone thing?

Joker: Yeah, I'm afraid I might get tanked and then pull a gun on Shepard to protect Udina. Wait, hang on, you did that sober.

|

Ashley: You guys are great, when I'm on a mission, there's nobody I'd rather have back on the ship.

Joker: And there's nobody we'd rather have down on the frontlines getting shot at than *you*, Ash.

Specialist Traynor: Dodging grenades, getting your face all smashed up by robots...

Ashley: [chuckles] You guys are dicks.

Joker: So we're never...talking about this again, right?

Specialist Traynor: Absolutely not.

Joker: Right. Wait, "Absolutely not, you're agreeing with me" or "Absolutely not, we are talking about this again?"

Specialist Traynor: *Shut up*, Moreau.

Phase 2 (Relaxed) – *Normandy* comparisons

Tali present

Tali: Shhuuuuuuuum, shhuuuuuummmmm. Of course, the SR-2 is *much* bigger, so they *upgraded* the ventilation system. More of a...wuhwuhwuhwuhwuh.

- **Jacob:** [laughs] That's actually what it sounds like.
- **Miranda:** [laughs] The Cerberus upgrades were a vast improvement.

Liara: There *is* a lot more space now.

Tali: But if you move further *up*, it's more of a tktuh-tktuh-tktuh-tktuh.

- **Miranda:** [laughs] A what?
- **Jacob:** I'm not getting you, Tali.
- **James:** I...don't get it.

Tali: You have to imagine my arms are the wings.

- **Miranda:** [laughs] Ah, of course, over by the medbay.
- **Jacob:** Okay, now I see it...by the medbay.
- **Liara:** Of course, you mean by the medbay.

Tali: Exactly!

James: I mean, the original *Normandy* was a big deal.

- **Jacob:** Along with its commander being the first Human Spectre.

James: You were there, Doc, what was it like?

Liara: It was...overwhelming at first...but it became a home.

James: [laugh] I hear ya, man, I wish I could've seen it.

- **Miranda:** Well, you got to see the superior model.

James: Hate giving Cerberus credit for anything, but I gotta say the SR-2 beats the SR-1...hands down, from what I can tell.

|

Shepard: What are you guys talking about?

Tali present

James: Tali was acting out the differences between the original *Normandy* and the SR-2.

Shepard: Acting?

- **Kasumi:** I may have recorded it, and that recording *may* already have six million Extranet hits and a fan site.
 - **Tali:** You better hope I never find you.
- **Jacob:** It was...evocative.

- **Miranda:** It was a surprisingly accurate demonstration.
- **Liara:** It was...fascinating.

James: Yeah, but which one's better?

Tali: The SR-2 is harder to perform, does that make it...better or worse?

- **James (Miranda absent):** I can only speak for the SR-2, but it's a damn fine ship, *nothing* can beat it.

Tali absent

Liara: James was just saying how he used to be a fan of the original *Normandy*.

Shepard: Oh?

James: The ship that belonged to the first Human Spectre? Hell yeah.

- **James (Miranda absent):** But it's old news now, the SR-2's the best damn ship out there, nothing can beat it.

- **Miranda:** The SR-1 was a decent ship, but the SR-2 gave the *Normandy* a fresh start, it made it something truly great.

- **Jacob:** Just look at what it accomplished, the SR-2 made a good ship better.

Liara: The original *Normandy* was developed by the Turian Council and the Alliance, it's a symbol of cooperation between members of the galactic community, and we wouldn't be where we are now without it.

Support Normandy SR2

Shepard: The SR-2 has been through a lot and it will see us through a lot more.

- **Miranda:** Well, I'm glad it was worth dying for.
 - **Shepard:** It wasn't the only thing.
 - **James:** [chuckle] I'd say.
- **Jacob:** My *Normandy* days are behind me, but I'm proud to say I served on that ship.
- **Tali:** I wouldn't change my name for just any ship.
 - **Liara:** I thought the Admiralty Board changed your name.
 - **Tali:** Yes, but in hindsight, I *might* have considered it.
- **James:** Damn skippy.

| **Liara:** Do you miss the *Normandy*?

- **Miranda:** I'm not sentimental, but...sometimes, I do...a lot has changed...
- **Jacob:** Yeah, sometimes...but things are pretty different now.

- **Tali:** *Some* things have changed, but there are *still* familiar faces; me.
- **Liara:** I suppose, but there must still be a lot of familiar faces.

Tali/Liara: Shepard, Joker, EDI...

- **Miranda:** The last time I was on the *Normandy*, EDI didn't have a face.
- **Jacob:** Come on, EDI even having a face, that's a pretty big change.

- **Tali:** Okay, that part's different.
- **Liara:** Yes...that would be strange.

| **James:** I knew nothing could beat the SR-2, at least for now.

Miranda/Liara: For now?

James: Well, yeah...let's say one day I get my own ship, that ship will kick some serious ass.

Liara: [chuckle] I suppose it will.

Support Normandy SR1

Shepard: We wouldn't have the SR-2 if it hadn't been for the original *Normandy*.

- **Liara (romance since Mass Effect 1):** I'll never forget the time we spent on that ship, it...meant a lot.
 - **Shepard:** It meant a lot to me too.
 - **James:** Yeah, uh...so guys, how 'bout that whole clone thing, that was weird, right?
- **Liara (romance recent):** And we might never have met.
 - **Shepard:** We couldn't have that.
 - **Liara:** I should hope not.
- **Tali:** It was a great ship, it made the *quietest* little sounds, a sort of...shhhuuummmm, shhhuuummmm.

- **Liara (no romance):** It really was a wonderful ship, I'll never forget it.

|
Liara: The first *Normandy* brought us all together, I don't know *where* I'd be without it.

Tali: You would probably still be stuck inside that Prothean energy ball.

James: What?

Tali: When Shepard first met Liara, she was trapped inside a...what was it again?

Liara: It was a Prothean security device, I hit something I wasn't supposed to.

Tali: I'll act it out: "Can you hear me out there? I'm trapped, I need help, I'm in a bubble!"

James: [laughs] That's funny.

Liara: No, it isn't.

|
James: I guess the original *Normandy* is a classic.

- **Jacob:** Wish I could have seen it in action.

Liara: I think you would have liked it, James, it did come with its own Mako.

James: Nice.

Phase 2 (Relaxed) – Krogan hangout, name repetition

Grunt: Drink!

Wrex: I'm drinking...but it's not a drinking game.

Grunt: Afraid to lose?

Wrex: *Nothing to do with fear...* I know I'll lose.

Grunt: Logic is for Salarians, the great Urdnot Wrex has *backed down* from the challenge.

Wrex: I never accepted the damn... *Fine*...drink! [Grunt chuckles] Fair warning, Grunt, my first liver dried up years ago on account of this stuff...I'm sure both of yours are still pink and squeaky like baby pyjaks.

Grunt: Quit stalling, old man, drink!

|

Grunt: How about *that* one?

Wrex: On the arm here? Got that taking some knives off a gang of drunk Batarians, they figured they could stop me from collecting the bounty on their boss.

Grunt: Idiots. So...this one's from two Krogan that had a problem with me running Aralakh Company. [subtitles spell "Aralakh"]

Wrex: They learned to live with it?

Grunt: Turns out only one of them had to.

Wrex: [laughs] You're alright, Grunt.

|

[Shepard takes a seat next to the Krogan]

Wrex/Grunt: Shepard. [Grunt if both]

Shepard: Wrex/Grunt.

Wrex/Grunt: Shepard! [Wrex if both]

Shepard: Wrex/Grunt!

Wrex/Grunt: Commander Shepard. [Grunt if both]

- **Shepard (only Wrex/Grunt present):** Grunt?/Urdnot Wrex.
- **Wrex:** Shepard, Shepard, Shepard. [zooms in more on repeat]
- **Wrex/Grunt (only Wrex/Grunt present):** Shepard.

Shepard: Wrex, Grunt?/Wrex/Grunt...

Wrex/Grunt: Shep-arrrr-d. [screen shakes; Grunt if both]

- **Shepard (only Wrex/Grunt present):** Grunt/Wrex!

Wrex/Grunt: Shepard... [screen shakes; Wrex if both]

- **Grunt (both present):** Shepard?

Repeats; Press to leave conversation.

|

Wrex/Grunt/Wrex and Grunt: Shepard.

Phase 2 (Relaxed) – Apartment fortifying

- **Zaeed:** [chuckle] This place is a goddamn joke.
- **Garrus:** Sightlines aren't bad.
- **Zaeed (to Garrus):** One point in its favor and I'm supposed to be impressed? And what the hell is this supposed to be?
 - **Garrus:** I...I *think*...it's...art.
 - **Zaeed:** Oh, hmm, art, eh? Okay, I see now, sure, art, I like it.
- **Zaeed:** Seriously, who puts a-What is this even supposed to be? Doesn't offer any cover, and if you're going to create a piece juxtaposing hope and pathos, at least...make it practical.
- **Garrus:** Uh, blind spot there. Could set up here, *but* if they enter through that way... Hrm, hrm, too exposed, if I block off that window-Now *there's* an idea.

|

Shepard: What are you guys doing over here?

Zaeed: Looking at this poor excuse of an apartment, that's what.

Shepard: What's wrong with it?

Zaeed: What would you do if another one of your clones broke in here, eh, offer them a cup of tea?

Garrus: Ah, there are too many windows and...they're...they're too big, makes it easy for someone to track your movements, *but*...it's got potential...be easy to set up a defensible position over there.

Zaeed: I'd extend the wall out, prevent someone sticking you in the back.

Garrus: Mm, mm, *mm*, good idea, mm, wish I could've done that back in the day on Omega.

Shepard: Garrus...what are you doing?

Garrus: Just...checking the place out, Shepard, can't be too careful. Don't get me wrong, this is a...this is a nice apartment.

Shepard: But?

Garrus: Well, for starters, too many windows and they're...too big, makes it easy for someone to track your movements.

Shepard: Why don't you [two] relax and enjoy the party? The apartment's fine.

- **Garrus (romance):** "Fine" is good for someone else, not the love of my life, [stutters] I *want* to know you're safe. Suppose it *isn't* your clone, it's Liara's clone that comes after you...or Joker's!
 - **Zaeed:** Then you and all your clones could have a sodding lovefest, think I'm gonna puke.
- **Garrus (no romance):** Fine?
 - **Garrus (Zaeed present):** [chuckle] Suppose tomorrow it's...Liara's clone...that comes after you, mm...or Joker's?
 - **Zaeed:** Yeah, him, twitchy little guy, might already be a clone, an evil one at that.
 - **Garrus (Zaeed absent):** You just had your *clone* try to *kill* you, suppose tomorrow, Liara's evil clone comes after you...or Joker's...

Shepard: Alright...have fun.

Shepard: Zaeed...what are you doing over here?

Zaeed: Looking at this poor excuse of an apartment, that's what.

Shepard: What's wrong with it?

Zaeed: Open spaces, no ammo stockpile, and what's with the giant windows?

Shepard: It's *called* a view.

Zaeed: So the bastards coming to get you can see you?

Shepard: *Which* bastards?

Zaeed: More of them clones, Shepard, if not yours, could be Joker's. I think he might already be one, an *evil* one at that. A little love and this'd be a real nice bunker, then you could get some use out of the thing.

Shepard: Alright, I'll leave you to it.

Garrus: What about over there?

Zaeed: It would work if there wasn't a point of entry right there.

Garrus: Hrm, so we...barricade it off, maybe install a...tripwire...

Zaeed: [chuckle] You're a genius, Vakarian, I swear it.

Garrus: Hrm, hrm, hrm...[tic] I *could* probably set up a sniper...post there, good overall view...nice clear shot at the entrance, *and* if I dismantle that *table*, it would make good cover.

Zaeed: If that wall's hollow, it could make a good weapons cache, so...where would I find a hammer?

Phase 3 – Hang Out With Guests

- **Glyph (rowdy):** Your guests appear to be enjoying themselves, Commander, what shall I do now?
- **Glyph (relaxed):** The party appears to be a success, Commander, do you require anything further?

(ends) (LNeu)

- **Rowdy: "Nothing right now."**
- **Relaxed: "Not right now."**

- **Shepard (rowdy):** There are still a few things I want to check on.
- **Shepard (relaxed):** I want to mingle a little more.

Glyph: Yes, Commander.

(Par)

- **Rowdy: "Dance!"**
- **Relaxed: "Make snacks/drinks."**

- **Shepard (relaxed, supported making food):** Sure, EDI mentioned she may want to cook something, why don't you join her?
 - **Glyph:** Of course, I am sure we will be capable of approximating an organic palate between the two of us.
- **Shepard (relaxed, supported making drinks):** People were talking about mixing drinks, why don't you join EDI at the bar?
 - **Glyph:** Certainly, Commander, my knack for precise measurements may prove useful.
- **Shepard (rowdy):** Let's turn up the music and get some people dancing.
 - **Glyph:** Very good, Commander, I have had little opportunity to use my bounce and spin functionality.

(Ren)

- **Rowdy: "Check on guests."**
- **Relaxed: "Deal cards."**

- **Shepard (rowdy):** Maybe you should check on your boss, I think she's involved in a competition upstairs.
 - **Glyph:** I will locate Doctor T'Soni right away.
- **Shepard (relaxed):** Let's set up a card game in the den.
 - **Glyph:** Please let me know if my astronomical calculations appear to be throwing off results of the game.

Phase 3 (Rowdy) – Biotics vs. physique II

Supported biotics

James: *Could not.*

- **Liara:** Could too.
- **Glyph:** I assure you Doctor T'Soni is quite capable.

- **Miranda:** You've *seen* biotics in action.

Liara: I *could float* you off this balcony without *breaking* a sweat.

- **James:** *Any of you?*

- **Jacob:** [laughs] What a guy...buckle up, brother.

- **Kaidan:** *Balls?* [laugh] You got it, Vega.
- **Ashley:** James, seriously?

Supported physique

James: [pants] 160. [pants]

- **Jacob:** Anyone counting? [laughs]
- **James:** [pants] You counting?

Jacob/James: Miranda?

Miranda: Absolutely, I think you're just fantastic, how many have I done?

Jacob: 75, 76, seventy...um

- **Glyph:** I believe you're at 158, Lieutenant Vega.
- **Liara:** Keep going.

Shepard: What's up?

Supported biotics

- **Miranda:** Just demonstrating a little biotic supremacy.
- **Liara:** Just...proving a point, I think James has a newfound *respect* for biotics.

Shepard: You okay, James?

James: Yeah, [laughs] this is trippy, I'm kinda buzzing all over.

- **Jacob:** Exactly, nice, right? I can feel that way on a whim.

Liara: Do you find it relaxing?

James: Uh, kinda, among *other* things.

- **Miranda:** Looks good on you.

- **Ashley:** You're being so gentle, Liara...can I have a turn?
- **Kaidan:** I'm glad you lost that bet, James, when's my turn?

Shepard: Careful, I need my full crew back when the night's over.

James: Okay, you've had your fun, put me down now.

Supported physique

James: Just demonstrating a little physical supremacy.

Shepard: But can you do that with a drink and snack in each hand?

James: Sure. Uh...wow.

- **Liara:** Oh, why is Kaidan *lapping* you?
 - **Kaidan:** Don't act so surprised!
- **Miranda:** Jacob is showing you up, how come?
 - **Jacob:** What do you *mean*? This is my thing, baby.
- **Liara:** Not going to...join in, Ashley?
 - **Ashley:** Oh, oh, I'm good.
- **Shepard:** Seem a little *slow* tonight, *James*.
 - **Kasumi:** Well...nobody's perfect. How's it going on your end?
- **Ashley:** Can't we find a more *fun* way to get sweaty?
- **Kaidan:** There's got to be more fun ways to get sweaty.
- **James (Kasumi present/Ashley/Kaidan absent):** Okay now, let's find a more fun way to get sweaty.

Liara: Come on, let's dance.

Ashley/James hookup done

Liara: It feels so good to let loose, doesn't it?

- **Jacob:** Gotta work it out somehow.
- **Miranda:** It does, I'm usually pretty crap at this, this and...baking, I can't figure it out.

Liara: I know what you mean.

Liara: Am I talking to myself? I think I am.

Glyph: I'm still here, Doctor T'Soni.

Ashley/James hookup not done

- **Kaidan:** Okay, shake it like you...like you break it. Wait...wait, what?
- **Miranda:** You people are the best...*this* is the best.
- **Jacob:** Uh huh, yeah.

James: Check me out now! Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh.

Phase 3 (Rowdy) – Dancing

Specialist Traynor: Woohool!

Cortez: You should bring out those moves more often, Traynor.

Specialist Traynor: You and I dancing at the same time, too dangerous, we'd light the room on *fire*.

- **Samara:** This is unexpected...and fun.

Garrus: [laugh] I'm always amazed Humans can dance, with the way your legs bend.

Specialist Traynor: The way *our* legs bend?

- **Tali:** Yes, you and the Asari, I'm surprised you don't tip over!
- **Garrus:** Well, you and the Asari, I'm...surprised you don't just...tip over!
- **Jack:** I don't tip over until I've found company, dog-legs, 'til then, watch and learn!
- **Cortez:** [laughs] We do what we can.

Tali: *Do you know* how many stabilization programs my suit is running to keep me upright right now?

Cortez: [laughs] How many?

Tali: That *wasn't* rhetorical, my screen is *really* blurry.

- **Jack:** Mm, [pants] you're adorable, Tali, if I were a little drunker and knew how to unzip that suit... [Tali laugh]
- **Specialist Traynor:** Just keep dancing, gyroscopic force should keep you upright...I think.

Jack: [tic] Aw, you two are cute, get a room...hell, bring me along...if you're up for adventure.

Glyph: Please be assured that I have full access to the apartment's fire prevention systems, Specialist Traynor.

Cortez: [laugh] Captain on deck!

Specialist Traynor: Has s/he *always* been like this?

- **Tali (romance):** You learn to love it.
- **Tali (no romance):** Shepard is saving the galaxy, you have to forgive a few...eccentricities.
- **Specialist Traynor (romance):** [laugh] I love and treasure you, darling, but that is terrible.
- **Specialist Traynor (no romance):** It's...very enthusiastic.
 - **Samara:** It *is* impressive.
- **Garrus (romance):** *Hey*...that's my girlfriend you're...[laughs] Ah...damn it, almost kept it straight, *what* is she doing with her arms?
- **Garrus (no romance):** We should record this and *broadcast* it for the Reapers, they'll either run away, melt down, or *fall in love*.
- **Jack (romance):** Don't tire yourself out flailing like that, Shepard, we're doing it on the *table* later.
 - **Cortez:** Hey, some of us *eat* at that table.
 - **Jack:** [laughs] Buddy, you've got that right.
- **Jack (no romance):** [laughs] Good to see some things don't change.
- **Cortez (no Jack romance):** Well, I like it, Commander, it's *good* to see you cut loose now and then.
 - **Cortez (romance):** And...I know you've got rhythm where it counts.

- **Shepard (no Jack romance):** Thank you all for your loyalty and support.

|
Cortez: Really, you have them all memorized?

Tali/Specialist Traynor: 67, Holmium.

- **Tali:** Very reactive, very magnetic.
- **Specialist Traynor:** Atomic weight about 165.

- **Garrus:** Turian parties almost never end with someone...reciting the elements.
- **Cortez:** See, most times, I test how drunk I am by doing the alphabet backwards.

Specialist Traynor: 68, erbium, atomic weight 167 and change.

- **Tali:** Nice, my turn:
- **Cortez:** You run communications, why did you need to memorize the periodic table?

Tali/Specialist Traynor: 69...

- **Jack:** [laughs] In your dreams.
 - **Specialist Traynor (romance):** No, no, I've got Shepard for that.
 - **Specialist Traynor (Jack romance):** Or Shepard's I imagine.
 - **Tali:** What? I don't get it.
 - **Specialist Traynor:** [laughs] I'll explain it later.
 - **Specialist Traynor (no romance):** You know, the *Normandy's* empty right now, and it has a really nice shower...
- **Cortez:** Pass!
 - **Specialist Traynor:** [laugh] You are a wicked man, Steven.

[Jack laughs]

- **Garrus:** It's Thulium in case anyone...cared, Turians have trace amounts in our skin, protects us from solar radiation.
 - **Tali:** Nerrrrrrrd!
 - **Specialist Traynor:** [pants] And here I thought you weren't playing!

Phase 3 (Rowdy) – Grunt showering

Grunt: [garbling] Pretty...

|

Shepard: Grunt, you okay?

Grunt: Wha? Yeah? I got five credits. [grumbling]

Shepard: Excellent, go back to sleep. [Grunt mumbles]

|

Grunt: Salarians...have wiggly arms.

|

Grunt: It was broken when I got here.

|

Grunt: Damn your...lettuce.

|

Grunt: Are you a wizard?

|

Grunt: Sharks!

|

Grunt: Gimme more...

Shepard: What's that, Grunt?

Grunt: Gimme more, gimme more...Fishdog Food Shack.

|

Grunt: Shotgun...every time.

|

Grunt: I, uh, I found this blue rock for you, Liara. [chuckles]

|

Grunt: Who's a space cowboy? Me! [laughs]

|

Grunt: I'm a pretty bird.

|

Grunt: Are you talkin' to me?

Shepard: Yes, I am.

Grunt: You must be talkin' to me.

|

Grunt: Oooh, duct tape.

|

Grunt: They don't look like birds, they look like cats.

|

Grunt: I am the law.

|

Grunt: See? Four. Pay up.

|

Grunt: I'm sad Hanar can't wear sweaters.

|

Grunt: What are clowns hiding?

|

Shepard: [sings in tune] Fishdog Food Shack.

Phase 3 (Rowdy) – Hookup

James: Just [laughs] wait, look.

Ashley: Oh, I'm looking, believe me.

James: [laughs] Look. I think you're beautiful *and* kickass, with an *emphasis* on the *ass*.

Ashley: Thanks, that's sweet, [pants] I...think you're kinda sweet.

James: Your lips...are amazing.

Ashley: Ooh, yeah?

James: Yeah...[laughs] wow...

|

James: [laughs] Better than fine...amiright, Shepard?

Ashley: Vega, [laughs] you're embarrassing yourself. [laughs] [subtitles spell "embarrassing"]

|

Shepard: Hey you two, what's up?

James: Nothing.

Shepard: Really?

Ashley: No, Shepard, we're...fine. [laughs]

Shepard: Lieutenant, did you just giggle?

Ashley: [laughs] I did *not* just giggle, I'm...just...[laugh] you know, I... Uh, Shepard, can we help you with anything?

Tell to go for it

Shepard: Looks like you guys are having fun. Sorry to interrupt, I should [male pause] probably [female pause] go check on Glyph or something.

Ashley: See you later, Shepard.

Tell to cool it

Shepard: Ash, [male pause] James, [male pause] come on, this'll wait, come back out to the party, you're missing the fun.

Ashley: Uh...sure.

James: Okay, Shepard, *only* for you...come on, Ash.

|

James: Ashley, tú con tantas curvas, y yo sin frenos (you with many curves, and me with no brakes).

Ashley: Oh, what was that? Say that again.

James: Ashley, tú con tantas curvas, y yo sin frenos.

|

Ashley: Say it again.

- **James (first time):** Tú...con tantas curvas, y yo sin frenos.
- **James:** Uh, no.

Phase 3 (Rowdy) – Joker on dancing

EDI: Jeff?

Joker: Yes, EDI?

EDI: At social events like this, it is *customary* to dance with friends or loved ones, would you dance with me?

Joker: [laugh] It's gonna take a lot more than a polite request to make that happen, EDI.

EDI: I have recordings of you talking in your sleep that would make for a *highly* amusing Extranet video.

Joker: Okay, *that's* cheating.

|

Shepard: So he won't dance with you, huh?

EDI: Hello, Shepard...he will not.

Shepard: Well, I will!

Joker: [stands up laughs for 30 seconds, then waves hands and sits back down] Seriously, though, don't go there.

Shepard: Well, then maybe *you* should dance with her.

EDI: Other people *are* dancing, Jeff.

Joker: Yes, they *are*, and I am sitting here enjoying my drink.

|

Support Dancing

Shepard: Joker...

Joker: No.

Shepard: Come on!

Joker: No!
Shepard: Seriously?
Joker: [groans] Fine. [dances with EDI]

|
EDI: Dancing is often considered pleasurable, Jeff.
Joker: Well, *not* for me.
EDI: Perhaps you have just never found the right partner.

Support Sitting

Shepard: You're right, Joker, nobody should pressure you into doing something you don't want to do.
Joker: Thank you.
Shepard: EDI, why don't you make Joker another drink, something strong.
EDI: But Jeff has had several drinks already...if he has more, his behavior may become... Oh...
Joker: What?
EDI: Nothing, that was a joke, thank you, Shepard.

|
Joker: Wow, EDI, you do *not* mess around with those drinks.
EDI: I believe you are strong enough to handle it, Jeff.
Joker: Hey, *that's my song!* They're playing my song, do you still want to dance?
EDI: That is a *wonderful* idea.

|
EDI: Are you having fun?

Joker: Kind of!

EDI: Excellent, your *dancing* closely resembles *Shepard's*.

Joker: Oh, low blow!

|
Joker: *Hey EDI*, check this out-Oh, pancreas.

EDI: Very impressive, your central nervous system is well-coordinated given your...inebriation.

Joker: Looks like you're not the only dancing machine at this party, [laughs] am I right?

EDI: Jeff?

Joker: Yes, EDI?

EDI: That was a very bad joke.

Joker: I love you too, EDI.

Phase 3 (Rowdy) – Music or guns

- **Javik:** Dancing during wartime wastes precious energy.
- **Wrex:** Krogan can dance if they *need* to.
- **Zaeed:** I've known a few Humans that could dance. Oh, I certainly have.

- **Zaeed:** Can't dance myself, I move like a greased one-legged varren, [chuckle] not a pretty picture.
- **Wrex:** Krogan dances usually involve...more headbutts...and blood...and no actual...dancing.
- **Javik:** Protheans only dance on the graves of their enemies.

- **Zaeed:** Goddamn kids and their music these days.
- **Wrex:** Interesting choice of music...if you can call it that.
- **Javik:** This "music" barely deserves the word.

- **Zaeed:** I remember a girl who sang in this grubby little dive on Omega, mm, she had some lovely scars.
- **Wrex:** Needs more drums...and maybe...lightning.
- **Javik:** It lacks depth, pathos, pain. [chuckles] I am not very good at celebrating, am I?

Supported Cortez

Shepard: What's going on over here?

- **Wrex:** Shepard...found something to shoot!
- **Javik:** Commander, I am keeping my skills honed.
- **Zaeed:** Shepard...wouldn't be a party without a bit of gunfire.

Shepard: Yeah, I can see that.

- **Zaeed:** It's okay, we're all professionals here. Some of us with no depth perception, but it's fine.

- **Wrex:** Don't worry, this happens at Krogan parties *all* the time.
- **Javik:** Do not worry, it is perfectly safe...*mostly* perfectly safe.

Shepard: And yet I'm still not comforted.

- **Javik:** Gunfire will be restricted to nonessential targets...like Volus.
- **Zaeed:** I promise fire shall be restricted to nonessential targets...like those goddamn jellyfish bastards, they're creepy.
 - **Shepard:** Don't shoot the Hanar, Zaeed.
 - **Zaeed:** Fine, you and your rules.
- **Wrex:** We'll only take out nonessential targets...like Salarians. [laugh]

Shepard: [male scoffs] Probably best I walk away now.

- **Javik:** As you wish.
- **Wrex:** Suit yourself.
- **Zaeed:** Alright.

|

- **Wrex:** Nothing like a little gunfire to liven things up.
- **Zaeed:** Finally, some gunfire, this shindig has finally taken off.
- **Javik:** Live-fire training complete, this gathering can continue.

- **Javik:** I begin to understand why these celebrations exist, I approve.
- **Zaeed:** Another fistfight or two and I'll call tonight a success.
- **Wrex:** I need someone to headbutt.

Supported Joker

- **Wrex:** Shepard.
- **Javik:** Here you are, Commander.
- **Zaeed:** Thank God, a friendly face.

Shepard: So here's where the party's at.

- **Zaeed:** Goddamn right...come to hang out with the popular kids, Shepard?
- **Wrex:** Now it is...good to see you, Shepard.
- **Javik:** [hic]

Shepard: Easier to talk back here. What do you think of the music, great? Bad? What?

- **Shepard:** Not as good as in your cycle, hey, Javik, am I right?
 - **Javik:** Not even remotely.
 - **Shepard:** Knew it.
- **Zaeed:** You don't really want to know what I think, Shepard.
 - **Shepard:** Sure I do.
 - **Zaeed (Female Shepard):** I've always thought you were beautiful. There, I said it, shh...don't say anything.
 - **Zaeed (Male Shepard):** Not likely, Zaeed Massani's no party pooper.
- **Wrex:** The party is great...even by Krogan standards.
 - **Shepard:** Glad to hear it, Wrex.
- **Javik:** Oh, maybe we can leg-wrestle later, perfect end...to a perfect evening.
- **Wrex:** Are there more of these beverages, Commander?
- **Zaeed:** Thanks for the invite, by the way, I appreciate it.

Shepard: Sure, absolutely.

- **Wrex:** I'll look for you later, then, maybe, I gotta piss.
- **Javik:** I will look for one, later...*these* are the best things I've had since stasis.
- **Zaeed:** Cheers, then, [laughs] glad I don't have to clean up.

- **Zaeed:** This was nice, y'know? Civilized...don't get much of that.
 - **Wrex:** Hard to just sit still when we know what's waiting for us out there.
 - **Javik:** A rare chance to observe people when they are not running from the Reapers.
-
- **Javik:** If we are not completely annihilated by Reapers and the galaxy is not decimated for thousands of years, then we should do this again.
 - **Wrex:** When this is all over...and every Reaper is dead, I'll throw a party back on Tuchanka for anyone still alive.
 - **Zaeed:** Might throw another one of these when it's all over, invite whoever's left.

Phase 3 (Rowdy) – Kasumi in Shepard's drawers

Kasumi:

- [Female Shepard] Oh...hello, panties.
- [Female Shepard] Girlier than I was expecting, I kinda thought they'd have a camo pattern.
- [Male Shepard] And the boxers or briefs question is finally answered.
- [Male Shepard] Well, at least they're clean.

Kasumi: Oh hey, Shep.

Shepard: You're going through my *drawers*?

Kasumi: I go through everyone's drawers.

Shepard: Can't you just mingle and have fun like a normal person?

Kasumi: Why would I want to do that? By the way, you have *excellent* taste in underwear.

Shepard: [snorts] Glad you could make it, Kasumi.

Kasumi: Thanks, I'm having a really good time.

Shepard: By your very strange standards.

Kasumi: Yep.

Phase 3 (Relaxed) - Kitchen

Supported making food

- **Grunt:** Is it done yet?

EDI: The recipe calls for more curry.

- **Kaidan:** No, that's...that's too much.
- **Specialist Traynor:** Are you sure? That seems like a lot.

EDI: The recipe is very specific, I have measured the proper volume to the nearest milligram.

- **Grunt:** Is it done now?

- **Kaidan:** Yeah, but you have to go with your feelings when you cook, you can't just...stick to the recipe.
- **Specialist Traynor:** I'm not disagreeing, EDI, I'm just saying that that's a *lot* of curry.

EDI: If we do not follow the recipe, we risk creating something that tastes *offensive*.

Kaidan: EDI, the recipe was made by organics, it's never going to be exact, and that's a *lot* of curry. Traynor...back me up on this, huh?

Specialist Traynor: Oh, so...I'm supposed to be the expert on curry? Just went right there, did you?

Kaidan: Um, uh, I just meant that you're a Human...with...taste buds.

Specialist Traynor: I don't even *like* curry, I have...an allergy!

Specialist Traynor: But recipes adapt over time as tastes change or as foods are carried to new cultures. Also, I'm allergic to curry.

- **Grunt:** Are you going to be done soon or do I need to go eat a *keeper*?

Supported making drinks

- **Wrex:** Doesn't have to be fancy.

EDI: Shepard specifically requested more drinks, are you *certain* you are up to the challenge?

Specialist Traynor: Absolutely.

- **Kaidan:** Really?

- **EDI:** You are certain? I can access drink recipes if necessary.
- **Grunt:** Doesn't have to be fancy...

Specialist Traynor: Trust me, EDI, I worked at a bar to pay for university.

- **Kaidan:** I thought you had a full scholarship.
- **Glyph:** According to my records, you had a full scholarship.
- **EDI:** My records indicate you had a full scholarship.

Specialist Traynor: The scholarship didn't cover spa sessions and beauty supplies.

- **Kaidan:** Or really expensive toothbrushes?
 - **Specialist Traynor:** Exactly.

Specialist Traynor: [pants] I might not know dancing or crazy stunts, but fancy drinks are right in my wheelhouse.

- **Grunt:** [groans] Just wanted something to drink...

Shepard: Everybody okay?

Supported making food

EDI: The entertainment efficiency of the party was *falling* due to inadequate food supplies.

Shepard: Ouch.

EDI: Do not be concerned...I am compensating.

- **Grunt:** I just wanted her to heat something up, now she's cooking.

Specialist Traynor: With a vengeance.

Shepard: EDI, I appreciate the help, but parties aren't about efficiency.

EDI: A party is a collective event among likeminded individuals, it requires teamwork and an understanding of group dynamics. You did not pass through the Omega-4 Relay to assault the Collector Base without preparation, why should this be any different?

Shepard: Because it's a party, EDI, nobody's going to die if we do it wrong.

- **Grunt:** I'm *really* hungry, Shepard.

EDI: But if you were to ask a team member to select the music and you chose Jeff...the results would be disastrous.

Shepard: I would never choose Jeff for the music.

Specialist Traynor: No, I should do music.

Kaidan: I can handle mingling.

EDI: You would be a popular choice for mingling, but it would be one which would unexpectedly lead to failure.

Kaidan: Excuse me?

EDI: You can sometimes be judgmental...it ruins the mood.

- **Shepard (Glyph/Grunt absent):** Be nice, EDI...I hope all of you have fun...however you do it.

Glyph/Grunt present

- **Glyph:** I can help facilitate a positive environment.
- **Grunt:** I'll hold the line at the snack table.

EDI: Agreed. You see, Shepard? A party is a social construct that can be designed for maximum efficiency.

Shepard: Well, good luck with that, bring 'em back alive, EDI.

Specialist Traynor: Wow, these are actually good, nicely done, EDI.

- **Glyph:** Will your curry allergy prove problematic, Specialist Traynor?
- **EDI:** Samantha, did you not say you were allergic to curry?

Specialist Traynor: Oh, I'll be a little sick later, it happens.

Grunt: You should have substituted coriander and cumin. [pause] What, what're you looking at?

EDI: Did you enjoy the taste of the appetizers, Grunt?

Grunt: Maybe, I just shoved a whole plateful into my mouth.

EDI: Would anyone care for seconds?

- **Kaidan:** For sure, this is actually really delicious.

Specialist Traynor: As long as I'm going to be sick anyway.

Supported making drinks

EDI: Specialist Traynor is preparing drinks.

Shepard: I had no idea you knew how.

Specialist Traynor: Try me.

Shepard: How about a Quad Kicker?

Specialist Traynor: [tic] Spiced rum, bourbon, ginger ale, no curry powder, I'm allergic.

- **Grunt:** I read about something called a...Tasty Tankard.
 - **Specialist Traynor:** Irish cream, coconut rum, iced chocolate, and butterscotch schnapps if Shepard has it.
- **Kaidan:** Ever heard of a...Full Biotic Kick?
 - **Specialist Traynor:** [chuckle] Who hasn't? Bourbon, Tuchanka dry, twist of orange, and ginger beer to fill.

EDI: Impressive...I almost wish I could experience intoxication.

Specialist Traynor: Well, let me make you something, maybe a mix of...fruit juice, vodka, cognac, white wine, and Blue Thessia.

EDI: Interesting.

Specialist Traynor: Now, if you'll excuse me, Liara needs a Shadowbrokertini, no lime...

- **Specialist Traynor:**...Garrus asked for a Dextro Heat Sink...
- **Specialist Traynor:**...someone named...Kasumi wants something called a...Memory Stealer...
- **Specialist Traynor:**...Miranda is unhappy because her glass of Perfection calls for strawberry liqueur, which we don't have...
- **Specialist Traynor:**...and Tali just wants anything she can drink through a straw.
- **Specialist Traynor:**...and James needs a Rojo Loco pronto.

Shepard: Glad to see you have things well in hand.

Grunt: Damn, this is good, you sure this doesn't have any ryncol in it?

Specialist Traynor: Positive, *and* you're welcome.

Grunt: Can I get another...in a bigger cup, maybe one of the flowerpots?

Specialist Traynor: It, ah...might take a while to get that many ingredients.

Grunt: Aw...

EDI: The drinks appear to be a success, very well done, Samantha.

Specialist Traynor: [tic] Happy to help.

- **Kaidan:** So what's that drink you gave me?
- **EDI:** I have not heard of the last drink you mentioned.

Kaidan/EDI: The Frozen Pyjak?

- **Grunt:** Hey, the next one's for me, she promised!

Specialist Traynor: Oh, I shouldn't tell, trade secret.

EDI: We would be extremely grateful.

Specialist Traynor: Oh fine, you usually make a Frozen Pyjak for the *loud* customers, every few hours, you empty your spill pad into a martini glass and add some ice, et voila.

- **Kaidan:** That's what I just drank? What was in there?
 - **Specialist Traynor:** Damned if I know, it's best not to look.
 - **Kaidan:** Oh, I'm gonna be sick.
- **Specialist Traynor:** [pants] And there you go, [tic] who knows what's in there?
- **Grunt:** Seriously, though, I called the next one.
- **EDI:** Unorthodox...but effective.

Phase 3 (Relaxed) – Playing cards

Liara: *You're bluffing.*

James: Don't be so sure, I've got a pretty good poker face.

Liara: I can tell when someone is hiding something from me.

James: Right, anyway, now we put our cards on the table.

Javik present

Javik: It is foolish to reveal secrets to the enemy.
James: It's...part of the game, and...we're *not* enemies... Hey, you want me to deal you in on the next one? I bet you'd be good at this.
Javik: No.
James: See? That right there, perfect...poker face!
Javik: What are you talking about?
James: You're still doing it!

Javik absent

James: That's a good hand....and I was bluffing, why didn't you raise?
Liara: I couldn't be sure I would win.
James: Yeah...maybe...but sometimes, you gotta just trust your gut and hope you come out on top.
Liara: I *did* just win, didn't I?
James: Yes, but you could have won more, let's just try this again.

James: Commander, can you believe Doc's never played poker?

Shepard: How are the lessons going?

- **Javik:** The Asari still refuses to take risks...victory does not come without cost.
 - **Liara:** You're not even playing.

James: Doc's not much of a gambler.

- **Javik:** Be glad we are not participating in one of the games from my cycle, you would *all* lose horribly.
- **Kasumi:** Aw, be nice to Liara, you're going to have your hands full with me anyway.
 - **James:** Oh Dios, how long have you been there?

Liara: Well, my willingness to gamble aside, this has been a *wonderful* evening, Shepard.

Shepard: Glad you guys are having fun.

- **Kasumi:** It's nice to see people relax and let their guards down, I'll *try* not to take advantage.
- **James:** Yeah...we should do this more often.

Javik: Time spent being idle? Do you fear the crew will grow soft, Commander?
Liara: I think everyone could use the break.
Javik: This from the Asari who buries herself in studying Protheans day and night.

- **Kasumi:** Good to know "bickering like an old married couple" has not changed since your cycle.

Shepard: Enjoy your game, guys, and *I'd* keep an eye on Liara if I were you.
Liara: Give me a few more rounds and you might not have anything left to wager.

- **Kasumi:** Now this game is getting more interesting.
- **James:** Alright, Doc, *bring it on*.

- **Glyph:** Will you be joining the game?
- **James:** So, can I deal you in?

Glyph/James: Commander?
Shepard: No, I think I'll hang onto my credits tonight.
James: [laughs] Fair enough. Good rule, never take money from the boss.

Javik present

Liara: So what games did you play in your cycle?

- **Kasumi:** Good question, you don't exactly strike me as Mister Playful.

Javik: There was one "game," it has no name in your language; three teams met in an arena, their strength, agility, loyalty, all were tested, the winners were honored, while those that *lost*...
James: You didn't...uh, sacrifice the losers, did you?
Javik: Your cycle allows them to live?
Liara: Um, well...
Javik: [laughs] I will never tire of tricking the primitives, *that* is a game I enjoy playing.

James: You're *cleaning me* out, Doc.

Liara: Weren't you the one who wanted me to bet more?

Kasumi: You're quite determined when you want something, aren't you? You know, Liara, if you're ever looking for a new line of work, I bet we could have *all* sorts of fun.

- **Glyph:** Should Doctor T'Soni accept that offer, I may also be able to assist you, Miss Goto.

James: What about me?

Kasumi: I usually work with people who are a bit more...[pants] uh...subtle.

James: Hey, I can be subtle. [whistles]

Liara: Are you...whistling?

James: Yeah, but you're supposed to lose *some* of them.

- **Glyph:** It appears you're a most effective poker instructor, Lieutenant, congratulations.

Phase 3 (Relaxed) – Retrofit (Garrus)

Zaeed present

Zaeed: Microfilament's the answer.

Garrus: You think?

Zaeed: Thinner, the better, tough to spot.

Garrus: Yeah, a 5x5 grid across the glass should do the trick.

Zaeed: Oh, it'll do more than that.

|

Zaeed: Garrus, how's it coming? This party's a prime target, no telling when trouble might show up.

Garrus: I'm thinking a 12x12 grid of filament might be better.

Zaeed: Tighter clusters?

Garrus: Provides maximum impact.

Zaeed: Nice.

Zaeed absent

Garrus: Hmm...hm...microfilament maybe, say a...5x5 grid across the glass? That might do it.

|

Garrus: Nah, it's gotta be a 12x12 grid, tight cluster, maximum impact.

Shepard: Alright, Garrus, I gotta know, [male pause] what are you doing?

Garrus: Hmm? Oh...nothing, just, uh...admiring the polish on this glass.

Zaeed present

Zaeed: Good, don't tell him/her, s/he won't understand.

- **Shepard (spoken to Zaeed):** You mean like rigging the hot tub to go thermonuclear?
 - **Zaeed:** And it would've worked if it hadn't been for goddamned DNA.
 - **Shepard:** And what's *this* supposed to do?
- **Shepard (not spoken to Zaeed):** Try me.

Zaeed absent

Shepard: It's [male pause] not [male pause] clean enough for you?

Garrus: Oh...it's just, well, one man's decorative glass wall fixture is another man's explosive glass wall fixture.

- **Zaeed (no romance):** Well, fuck, uh.

Zaeed: Now you're in for it.

- **Zaeed (Garrus romance):** I can already hear the old ball and chain frowning.

Shepard: *Explosive?*

Garrus: Microfilaments, Shepard, tiny *strips* of explosives laid across the glass in a grid, it's your first line of defense, when an intruder enters, hit the switch and...boom, [inhales] they're shredded to pieces.

- **Zaeed:** Weaponized wall fixtures, Shepard, wave of the future in home defense.

Shepard: Uh huh.

- **Garrus:(romance):** Shepard...sweetie, love of my life, indulge your crazy boyfriend, I need to know you're safe.
 - **Shepard:** [laughs] If it'll make you feel better, honey.
 - **Zaeed:** Oh, go get a room, God knows this place has enough of them.
- **Garrus:(no romance):** Trust me, if I'd had this back on Omega in my Archangel days, [pants] there'd be even *more* dead mercs.

Zaeed present

Zaeed: Now we just have to wait for another one of them clones to stumble in. [chuckles]

Garrus: Uh, of course, when...this glass goes, the plants probably won't survive.

Zaeed: Plants are overrated, you can always get oxygen from a tank.

Garrus: [pants] So...what do we do now, Zaeed?

Zaeed: I'm telling you, the kitchen's a goldmine of possibilities, another clone drops by, might fancy a bite to eat.

Garrus: Rig the refrigerator?

Zaeed: Why stop there? Who says a kitchen faucet's just for water? *Cyanide's* a liquid too, you know.

Zaeed absent

Garrus: Shepard, next time you clean this glass, well, [stutters] maybe just let the maid handle it, preferably a robot...maid...with armor.

Garrus: You know, Shepard, there's a *lot* of possibilities in that kitchen, exploding ovens, exploding...refrigerators...hell, maybe the whole kitchen could just explode.

Phase 3 (Relaxed) – Retrofit (Zaeed)

Garrus present

Zaeed: I got a blue wire here, a red one, a yellow one, and one that looks like vomit.

Garrus: Describe the vomit one.

Zaeed: Purplish, like after too many shots of ryncol.

Garrus: Yeah, that's the one you want, cross it with the blue one and you're good.

Zaeed: [chuckles] Won't be saying the same for the fool who stumbles into this.

Garrus absent

Zaeed: Goddamned wires, blue one, a red one, yellow, and some crap that looks like puke. Oh, to hell with it, see what puke and blue do together, let the devil sort it out. [chuckle]

Zaeed: Now temperature...hmm, a hundred Celsius would do it, but...200 Celsius would make life a lot more interesting. [chuckles]

Shepard: What're you up to now, Zaeed?

Zaeed: Next time another clone of yours tries stealing your life, we'll have a nice little surprise rigged for them.

- **Zaeed (Garrus present):** Isn't that right, Garrus?
 - **Garrus (romance-dependent):** Spared no expense [for my honey].

Zaeed: So in walks your clone, takes a look around, sees this great hot tub, and says to themself "hey, I fancy a dip."

- **Garrus:** *Big* mistake.
 - **Zaeed:** *Huge*.

Zaeed: The minute they put so much as a toe in the water, a timer starts counting down.

Shepard: To what?

Zaeed: Arma-fucking-geddon, 30 seconds later, this baby heats right up.

Shepard: And *then* what?

Zaeed: You ever swim a few laps on the surface of the sun? No? Well, your clone will be, [chuckles] that'll teach 'em.

Shepard: But [female pause] what if [female pause] I want to use the hot tub?

Zaeed: Covered that, it's keyed to your DNA.

Shepard: [male: Yeah.] But a clone would have the same DNA as me.

Zaeed: Goddamned clone.

- **Zaeed (Garrus present):** So Garrus, scratch the hot tub, I got a few ideas about that coffeemaker downstairs, though.
- **Zaeed (Garrus absent):** Well, Zaeed Massani didn't get *this* far without a few rounds in the chamber. Got some ideas about that coffeemaker of yours downstairs.

[Zaeed chuckles]

|

Garrus present

Zaeed: So do you think a clone's DNA is completely identical or just *mostly* identical?

Garrus: Let it go, Zaeed.

Zaeed: Yeah, yeah, just killin' time, trying to remember if the blue wire goes with the red or the yellow one.

|

Zaeed: Way I figure it, a coffeemaker is really just a miniature bomb, and the one Shepard's got downstairs has a timer, [laughs] so...

Garrus: ...[chuckles] so...we cross a couple wires...

Zaeed: ...and any clone that's looking for a "pick me up" will be picking pieces of *themselves* up off the floor.

Garrus: Caffeine rush, I like it.

Garrus absent

Zaeed: Way I figure it, a coffeemaker is really just a miniature bomb, right? And the one downstairs has a timer, [laughs] so... Well, you do the math.

Phase 3 (Relaxed) – Tali on the floor

Tali:

- [snoring]
- *Sure*, Traynor, I'll have *another*...
- [mumbling, slow pace] Totally worth it...
- Awesome sauce.
- S'all...spinning...
- So many...*efforts*.

|

Shepard: Tali, are you okay?

Tali: Yep...you want to see my tattoo?

Shepard: I don't think you have a tattoo, Tali.

Tali: It's a *hologram*, omni-tattoo. Omni-tat? Omni-too... [laughs] under the suit, you know, for *me*. You want to know what it is...you wanna know? It's a pretty bird...made of rainbows.

- **Tali (romance):** Jack said you'd think it was hot.
- **Tali (romance):** If you ask *nicely*, you can see it later... [laughs]
- **Tali (no romance):** Because *I'm hardcore* like eezo.
 - **Tali (Jack present):** Jack suggested it.
 - **Tali (Jack absent):** Baby.
- **Shepard (Jack present):** Remind me to talk to Jack in the morning.

Shepard: Where'd you get the omni-tattoo anyway?

Tali: Down in the lower Wards near the bottom.

Shepard: I meant where on your body.

Tali: So did I. [laughs] Yeah, I heard that one from Liara.

Shepard: Get some rest, Tali.

|

Shepard: You sure you're okay, Tali?

Tali: Fine, [pants] suit doesn't lemme get overly intoxic....intox...*drunk*...just have it all flushed out in a minute. [pants, laugh] Omni-tooooooo!

|

Tali: It just smells like sweat, [snorts] why would you *even* ask that?

|

Tali: Don't do that in my helmet, [pants] it just gunks up the filters.

|

Tali: No, *that* gets broken down with mass effect fields, those are just my *hips*...

|

Tali: Go for the *optics*, Chatika...

|

Tali:

- [romance] Mmm, Shepard, [laugh] you know I'm ticklish... [laugh]
- [Garrus romance] Garrus? But you're with Shepard! Oh, the *three of us*? Well, hmm...
- Oh Mister Vakarian, I *could* use some help with my suit seals...

|

Tali: It is flying out of the...eyehole of a *skull* being held in the mouth...of a *thresher* maw with a naked woman holding a sword on its back.

Phase 3 (Relaxed) – War stories

Cortez: I'll give that, you're a great pilot.

Joker: The best, but...go on.

Cortez: All I'm saying is that when it comes to shuttles, I've got you beat...I think you said so yourself.

Joker: Ooh, shuttles, only slightly less cool than dropping from the *Normandy* in a Mako, and I bet you couldn't *handle* the *Normandy*.

Cortez: [laughs] Didn't you get the first one blown up?

|

Joker: So the first *Normandy* kind of evaporated.

Supported *Normandy* SR2

- **Miranda:** It was unfortunate, but Shepard did get a better ship out of the deal.
- **Jack:** Yeah...that must have sucked, at least Shepard wound up with a better *Normandy*.
- **Jacob:** Hey, it all worked out, right, Shepard?
- **Cortez:** Hey, it's not like you lost her, she just got better, right, Commander?

Shepard: I wouldn't fight *myself* for another ship...or ever again, no more clones.

- **Jack:** Come on, fighting a clone can't be worse than the Collector Base, *that* was some messed-up shit.
- **Joker:** Really? [laugh] See, I thought if you had to pick your #1 "scarred for life" moment, it'd be the giant Human-shaped Reaper baby.

- **Jacob:** That place still gives me nightmares.

- **Miranda:** [chuckle] Yeah, not something I wish to repeat.

Cortez: I'm glad I wasn't around for that one.

- **Samara:** We must *never* fear the fight against evil, and I had faith that Shepard would see us through.
- **Jacob:** Some *tough* calls on that one, glad Shepard was in charge.

- **Miranda:** That ability to triumph despite impossible odds is *exactly* why Shepard was brought back.

Supported *Normandy* SR1

- **Wrex:** I liked that one.
- **Cortez:** I heard that was Shepard's favorite, right, Commander?

Shepard: There were some tough fights back then.

- **Wrex:** Those were battles to remember...a maniac running loose, *Geth* putting people on spikes...

- **Ashley:** Yeah, don't remind me, never thought I'd be part of the crew that defeated a deranged plant monster.

Cortez: What was that rogue Spectre Saren like?

Joker: Ah, totally crazy, walked around like a Marauder, glowing eyes and everything, and yet the Council still didn't believe Shepard.

Joker: Hey, did I ever tell you about the time I saved the *Normandy* singlehanded?

Cortez: [chuckle] You're right.

- **Jacob:** For sure, I was there, I'll vouch for him.

Joker: Collectors boarded the *Normandy*, I only had a minute to come up with something to take them down.

- **Miranda:** So you unshackled an AI, always a good plan.
- **Ashley:** So you freed the Cerberus AI, the one *Cerberus* made.
- **Cortez:** Wait...is this why you unshackled EDI?

Joker: [laugh] I don't hear anyone complaining about EDI now.

- **Ashley:** Yes, we're all glad she didn't turn out to be an *evil* robot.
 - **Jack:** [laughs] Weren't you complaining earlier about how she smashed your face in?
- **Jack:** [laughs] You wouldn't complain, at least now, you might get laid.
- **Cortez:** Well, I'm sure things would have been different if she'd turned out to be an *evil* robot.

Joker: We're losing focus, EDI wasn't a robot back then, and when the Collectors took over, she was still shackled, so it was *me*...saving the *Normandy* by myself...singlehanded.

Shepard: Yes, you did.

- **Wrex:** Good man.
- **Samara:** You did a fine job.
- **Cortez:** Alright, alright...I'm impressed.

Cortez: I'd heard the stories about the *Normandy's* crew before, but...when you put it all together...defeating rogue Spectres, facing the Collectors...and now the war, [stutters] it's pretty crazy stuff.

Joker: Yeah, all things considered, you'd think the *Normandy* crew would have a much higher turnover rate.

Ashley and Wrex present

Wrex: Things were *tense* back on Virimire.

Ashley: You got tense on Virimire.

Wrex: Good thing Shepard talked me down, can't see *you* pulling that off.

Ashley: I would have done what I had to do.

Wrex: Uh huh, would you have killed me?

Ashley: If you left me no choice...yes.

Wrex: I respect that.

- **Miranda/Jacob:** And I thought *our* crew had issues.
- **Cortez:** Remind me not to get on her bad side.

Joker: I'm *surprised* you came tonight.

- **Samara:** Why is that?
 - **Joker:** I thought Justicars had to be out fighting evil 24/7.

Samara: That's true, and so how do you know that I am not...Jeff?

Joker: Fighting evil right now? Because we're all friends and... Wait, she's messing with me, right?

- **Jacob:** [chuckles] It sure is good to see everyone again.
- **Cortez:** [chuckles] This is great...I'm really happy I got to meet all of you.

Jack: I'm more surprised the cheerleader can relax with that *stick* up her ass.

Miranda: Not everyone requires a fistfight and a new tattoo to relax.

Joker: You'd *think* if you two survived a suicide mission together, you could *survive* a party.

- **Jacob:** Miranda and Jack in a room together may be scarier than the Collectors' base.
 - **Jack:** I'm only letting you get away with that 'cause you're right.
- **Cortez:** [laughs] I...think it's just you.

Phase 3 – James flirt

Shepard: James, how are those drinks going down, and by..."how," I mean..."Almost done?"

- **James:** Lola...
- **James:** Commander. I mean, I should say...Shepard...

James: Yeah...I'd say this is beginning to look like a...once-in-a-lifetime sort of night.

Phase 3 - Miranda

Rowdy

Shepard: Having a good time, Miranda?

Miranda: I am, I'm feeling...good, uh, that doesn't happen every day.

Shepard: Suits you, more drinks?

Miranda: [laughs] Why not?

Relaxed

Miranda: Wonderful party, Shepard, I'm pleasantly surprised.

Shepard: Yeah, it's nice, isn't it? Glad you came.

Miranda: Strange to see everyone in one place. Perfect, really.

- **Miranda (romance):** When you're finished playing host, come find me, you won't regret it.

|

- **Shepard (Miranda romance):** My turn to watch *you* sleep.
 - **Miranda:** I never watched you sleep.
 - **Shepard:** Liar.
 - **Miranda:** [laugh] Got me.
- **Miranda (no romance):** Hey, Shepard.

|

Miranda: Hm.

Take Group Photo

Glyph: Would you care for a memento of this evening, Commander? My surveillance systems include state-of-the-art cameras, please gather everyone by the living room couch if you are ready.

|

Shepard: Hey, everyone, [female pause] come over here for a minute...let's get a photo to remember this, arrange yourselves on the sofa.

[cut to the guests coming over]

EDI: An excellent suggestion, Shepard.

Liara: Great idea, I want a copy.

- **Wrex:** Make way, make way.
- **Tali:** Get closer, don't be shy.
- **Ashley:** Okay, I like that.
- **Javik:** A photo with primitives, how charming.
- **Garrus:** Luckily, I don't have a bad side.
- **James:** Uh, make sure you get my good side.
- **Joker:** Hey Shepard, come on over.

Shepard: [sits down with the rest] Thanks for coming, everyone, here's to us. Ready, Glyph?

Glyph: Of course, if you could all please direct your attention this way...

Shepard: [looks around] Okay, everyone say "*Normandy!*"

James, Ashley, Liara, Garrus, EDI, Javik, Wrex, Tali, Joker: *Normandy!*

[photo is taken; pan away to it being framed on a wooden wall; fade to black]

Investigate the Aftermath

War Assets UPDATED: Alliance → Alliance Frigate *Normandy* SR-2 (Team Spirit)

Military Strength: 35

The crew of the Normandy, both past and present, have bonded over their shore leave experiences and vented stress that could otherwise damage their mental focus. They will fight for Shepard or for one another with renewed zeal.

Rowdy

Romance

Shepard: Oof, what a night...but look who's *here*.

- **Liara (Female Shepard):** Uh...is it...ah, morning already?
 - **Shepard:** Yeah, and it's a perfect one.

Garrus: Ah yeah, I...hung out in a lot of *places* last night...your upper body, your lower body, pretty much *all* the parts in-between.

Shepard: Turians certainly don't lack for a sense of direction.

Garrus: And you don't lack for places to get lost.

James: Uh...wow...that was...[laughs]

Shepard: Fun? Crazy? *Wild*?

James: Definitely...I think.

Shepard: You okay, James?

James: [laugh] Yeah...

- **James (nicknames allowed):** Lola...maybe let's not mention this again, mm?
- **James (nicknames not allowed):** Maybe we shouldn't mention this to anyone...Commander.

Shepard: Really? Tell you what...I won't bring it up as long as you get your ass out of bed and make me some eggs.

James: [chuckles] Deal.

Tali: [pants] Keelah...I'm going to be so...*sick*.

Shepard: Totally worth it?

Tali: I'll let you know. [groans] Who...put my suit back on? The buckles are all askew...and...when did I get an omni-tattoo?

Ashley: Hey, you.

Shepard: Hey yourself, pretty lady...good morning.

Ashley: Hope you don't have too many new bruises.

Shepard: [chuckle] Just enough to get my attention.

Jack: Ah...that was nice, it's good to just relax every once in a while.

Shepard: Relax? Are you even hungover?

Jack: Nope, you want me to find some vodka and we can go again?

Miranda: Hey.

Shepard: Good morning...I love watching you wake up.

Miranda: Let's make that a habit.

Shepard: As you wish, Miss Lawson.

Kaidan: Mmm, good morning...ah...is it morning?

- **Shepard (Female):** It is, be so nice to lie here all day with you.
- **Shepard (Male):** I had a great time last night...*all* night.

Specialist Traynor: For certain definitions of "here." Um, what did we do last night?

Shepard: [sniggers] What *didn't* we do last night?

Specialist Traynor: I want to treasure this moment before I start remembering *all* the *drunken* antics I need to apologize for.

Cortez: Man, last night was great.

Shepard: *Just* great?

Cortez: Well, uh, *started* great, ended...spectacularly.

Javik: Mmm, it turns out there is one thing primitives are good at.

Shepard: *Not* a word.

Relaxed

Romance

Shepard: Hey...wow, look who's here...how do you feel?

- **Shepard (Female, Liara romance):** That good, huh?

- **Liara:** [moans] I wish we could spend every morning like this.
- **Specialist Traynor:** Soft...according to some.
 - **Shepard:** I had a nice time last night.
 - **Specialist Traynor:** So did I...[tic] hope I didn't make too much of an ass of myself.
- **Garrus:** Like I wish we could do last night all over again...and again...and again.
 - **Shepard:** And you'd still be trying to keep up with me.
- **Tali:** C-Could be worse...I could be waking up alone.
 - **Shepard:** Not on my watch.
 - **Tali:** Good.
- **Ashley:** [grunts] Great.
 - **Shepard:** This is perfect...everything.
 - **Ashley:** Yeah.
- **Jack:** Horny, but I think everyone else is awake.
 - **Shepard:** Didn't bother you last night.
 - **Jack:** [laughs] Perv. [laughs]
- **Kaidan:** Why not scooch a little closer...and find out for yourself?
 - **Shepard (Female):** Mmm...don't tempt me like that.
 - **Shepard (Male):** Kaidan...mmm, [chuckles] I wish.
- **Miranda:** Mmm...great.
 - **Shepard:** Damn, you're beautiful.
 - **Miranda:** Just...happy.
- **Cortez:** Never felt better...waking up next to you will do that.
 - **Shepard:** Funny, was thinking the same...about you.

Shepard: Come on

Shepard: Let's see if anyone else is up.

[fade to black]

Aftermath – Ashley

Ashley:

- [Phase 2 rowdy] Shepard...uh, morning...I need a floor to curl up on.
- [Phase 2 rowdy] Not, not...not so loud.
- [Phase 2 relaxed] Morning...[pants] I'm drinking all the coffee today, all of it.
- [Phase 2 relaxed] This is nice. Man, I'm going to miss everyone.
- Hey.

Aftermath – Cortez

Cortez:

- Mm, mornin', Shepard, I hope you slept well.
- [romance] Oh, I would have thought all those tequila shots with James would have prepared me for last night.
- What a night...[pants] wish it never ended.
- Thanks, Shepard.

Aftermath – Garrus

Garrus:

- [retrofit interaction, romance-dependent] Morning, Shepard, so on the off chance you accidentally trigger an alarm you didn't know you had and you hear a timer start...counting down...then remember the code "I HEART GARRUS/6492," punch it into the keypad, preferably before the timer goes off, if you don't, well...
 - **Garrus:** ...blame Zaeed and run like hell.
 - **Garrus:** ...just hope your insurance on this place covers large and fiery explosions.

- Did we, uh, break anything last night? I don't suppose you need anything around here...calibrated. [laughs] Yeah, okay, maybe I should just stop saying that word, but *only* if Liara stops saying [imitating Liara] "By the Goddess."
- Good thing this place has extra bathrooms.
 - Miranda takes forever to do her hair. You'd think with her genes, she wouldn't need to.
 - Liara takes forever to do her, uh, hair, or...whatever she calls it.

Aftermath – Grunt

Grunt:

- [Phase 2 rowdy] I think I...broke my head on something last night.
- [Phase 2 rowdy] Bathroom is all cleaned up, Shepard, good as new.
- [Phase 2 relaxed] When's the food gonna be ready?
- [Phase 2 relaxed] I don't remember much after I ate the lamp.
- Shepard.

Aftermath – EDI

EDI:

- Some neighbors came by last night to complain about the noise, I put their bodies in the building incinerator.
- *That was a joke.*
- I have nothing else to report, I recommend breakfast.

Aftermath – Jacob

Jacob:

- *Shepard...*I was just going to lift some weights, wanna join?
- I feel fantastic, how 'bout everyone else?
- 1085...1086...1087...
- Shepard.

Aftermath – James

James: Okay, who wants eggs? Liara, eggs? Traynor...*Esteban*, eggs? Joker? Where is that guy?

- **James:** Ash? Come on, I promised you eggs.
- **James:** Kaidan, here's some eggs to go with that coffee.
- **James:** Wrex, buddy, eggs?
- **James:** Tali? Ah, she'll definitely want eggs.
- **James:** Javik, man, you gotta try my eggs.

James: Anyone else?

- **James:** Miranda?
- **James:** Garrus, you know my eggs.
- **James:** Eggs?

|

James: Shepard, eggs?

|

James: Shepard.

Aftermath – Jack

Jack: [doing pull-ups]

- Hey...you look like shit.
- [pants] You know the best part of an overcharged biotic amp? [pants] No hangovers.
- [pants] Even normal biotics get hangovers, but I can drink till I puke and still wake up just peachy.
- [pants] That was fun, you guys even kept up with me there for awhile.

- Hey.

Aftermath – Javik

Javik:

- [Phase 2 rowdy] I wonder if you would let me stay here, Commander, it reminds me of my stasis pod.
- [Phase 2 rowdy] Every morning I could wake...and...just for a moment, imagine it was still my cycle...and that Liara did not exist.
- [Phase 2 relaxed] [groans] Is it time to rule the galaxy now? Kneel before Javik! I...had a...dream...50,000 years had passed, it was horrible...I was alone, the primitives had evolved, they ruled the galaxy. Salarians, Turians...and the Asari.
- [Phase 2 relaxed] There was one..."Liara..." she had these eyes...and-and that voice...and she was...*blue*. No...no, it-it was just a dream.
- [Phase 2 relaxed] [sniffs] I smell primitives...[sighs] it was no dream.

Aftermath – Joker

Joker:

- Hey Commander, hell of a night.
- So I've *managed* not to throw up, feeling pretty good about that.
- Oh, if everyone could just not...talk so loudly, that would be great.
- Or close the cupboards too loud...or walk too loud. You know, just-just think quiet thoughts.
- [groans] Still fun, though.
- Commander.

Aftermath – Kaidan

Kaidan:

- Now *that* was a *great* time.
- There's coffee, who wants coffee? I want coffee, more coffee. [pause] Am I being too loud?

Aftermath – Kasumi

Kasumi:

- Morning, Shep, you went all out with the breakfast supplies.
- I didn't know you could get real milk on the Citadel, I had some, thought it was soy.
- I'm not really lactose intolerant, I just don't put up with lactose's stupid drama.
- In case I don't see you again, thanks, that was a lot of fun.
- I should go, stupid dairy products.
- Hey.

Aftermath – Liara

Liara:

- [relaxed] Good morning. Sleep well?
- [relaxed] Glyph, did you save a copy of that picture for me?
 - **Glyph:** Of course, Doctor T'Soni.
- [rowdy] Was someone making tea? I could *use* some tea.
- [rowdy] The apartment seems so quiet now.
- Shepard.

Aftermath – Miranda

Miranda:

- Morning, Shepard, had a lovely time last night.
- I see everyone survived the festivities...more or less.
- Mm, good tea.
- Mm.

Aftermath – Mordin datapad

Mordin: Shepard, hope you're well.

- **Mordin (genophage cure real):** Knew mission on...Tuchanka could end things, [inhales] made...preparations.
- **Mordin (genophage cure sabotaged, convinced):** Work on Crucible continues.

Mordin: Asked friends in STG to leave this with you next time you were off-duty, some of my older work, performances, stories, merely entertainment, but entertainment *useful* at times, good luck.

|

Mordin: [tune of "The Yellow Rose of Texas"] In prophase, you see chromatins condense to *chromosomes*, in metaphase, their centromeres align to make new homes! In anaphase, they separate, then telophase *arrives*, and when *cytokinesis* comes, two cells lead separate lives!

Mordin: Hello, Perry the Pyjak, happy to be here, "Science Fun Today" very respected, education of youth *vital* for future. Now, children, science key to advancement, but can seem esoteric, indirect, practical demonstration helps, release the varren! Native to Tuchanka, dangerous predator, but can be incapacitated with common...household chemicals, observe... Wait, *please* move Perry the Pyjak away from varren, puppet similar to prey, could trigger attack instinct... Ah...problematic. Suggest going limp, struggling...*counterproductive*. Sedative should stop it...or not. Ah...*not* attacking...*mating instinct*, of course! See, children, key to science is testing hypotheses, making observations. Next hypothesis, attempt neural shock. Ah, neural shock clearly effective...Perry the Pyjak also clearly made of flammable material...any questions?

Mordin: [tune of "Battle Hymn of the Republic"] Glycine, valine, leucine, isoleucine, *alanine*, they all are aliphatic, so you will not see a ring. The lone Human amino acid *with one is proline*, from protein, we are formed! With two hydroxyl groups, you'll find *serine and threonine*. For sulfur, look to cysteine or to methionine. For bases, you have arginine, *lysine, and histidine*, from protein, we are formed! (Now the aromatics!) Tryptophan and tyrosine and phenylalanine! Aspartic and glutamic are both acids as we've seen. For amides, see asparagine *and also glutamine*, from protein we are formed!

Mordin: Omega. Sky was color of vid-cam tuned to a dead Vorcha, business so bad that if Volus, would have sold my suit. Then trouble Doppler-shifted deep Asari blue as it came through my door. Likely Elcor father, high-gravity adapted in *all* right places. Asari said Krogan thug after her business, if could get rid of him, said she'd be grateful for all...eternity. Found Krogan in slums, first shot hit primary heart, but Krogan have redundant nervous system, felt redundant, nervous myself. Krogan got me in stranglehold, used Incineration attack, got lucky. "Said this was an easy job," he gasped, guess we'd both been burned. Asari very grateful, could read her like open book, and as it happened, *did* enjoy reading...in bed. Woke up looking at barrel of pearl-handled Carnifex, my M-98 in other room, another Black Widow standing over me. "Only loose end *left*," she said. Her mistake, didn't know I'd been in STG, learned tricks dirty enough to clog a Quarrian's suit filter. "Your barriers very similar to your morals," I said, and threw my biotic grenade. "Warped." When woke up from explosion, Asari had fled back to Afterlife, felt lucky not to be in afterlife myself. Hadn't been paid, but considered self fortunate, had broken Omega's one rule...in more ways than one.

Mordin: "Through many dangers, toils, and snares, I have already *come*...'tis grace that brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home." [sniffs] Maybe next time, until then, will stick to patter songs.

Aftermath – Samara

Samara:

- Shepard, good morning.
- I want to thank you for inviting me here.
- It was good to see everyone again.
- I hope you enjoyed your evening as well.

Aftermath – Specialist Traynor

Specialist Traynor:

- So...last night...I didn't...[tic] do...anything, did I?
- I'm checking Extranet sites, no hits yet, so...maybe I just imagined that last part.
- I'm *almost sure* someone was recording us, though.
- Oh...I should probably talk to EDI. Or...or alternatively, I should never talk to EDI ever again.
- It's not my fault, I was overserved.
- Hey.

Aftermath – Tali

Tali: [curled on bed]

- I...am going...to die.
- I didn't know you could go through *that* many toxin filters in one night.
- Do I have a tattoo? I remember something about a tattoo.
- Don't get me wrong...great party, but...[groans] yeah.

- I'll just be here...right here...forever.
- [groans]

Aftermath – Wrex

Wrex:

- [Phase 2 relaxed] Morning, Shepard...looks like no Humans were harmed in the making of this party. [laughs]
- [Phase 2 relaxed] Not looking forward to checking my email...gotta be a *thousand* in there...waiting...to ambush me.
- [Phase 2 rowdy] Been a while since I hit the hard stuff, about time.
- [Phase 2 rowdy] You live past 700...you start paying for a night like that the next morning... [chuckles]
- [groans]

Aftermath – Zaeed

Zaeed:

- Shepard, good to see you up, hope I didn't wake anyone up with my snoring, I go like a buzzsaw since I got my nose broke.
- By the way, you're almost out of bacon. Our bacon anyway, there's still some of that dextro shit in the freezer. I saved you three strips, figured it was fair payback for all the times you saved mine, right?
- Shepard.

Return to *Normandy*

Joker: [walks to Shepard inhales if relaxed] Duty calls, huh?

- **Joker (rowdy):** Even with a hangover?

Shepard: There's still a war on.

Joker: Unless the Reapers are on shore leave *too*.

Shepard: [male laugh] I'm guessing they're not. Round everyone up.

- **Shepard (rowdy):** Pass out the aspirin.

Shepard: And have them report to the *Normandy*.

Joker: You got it.

[fade to Citadel loading screen, then to Shepard is waiting at Bay D24, then the crew catches up]

Romance

- **Ashley:** Time to get back out there, huh?
- **Kaidan:** [pants] I guess we'd better get back to it.
- **Liara:** I suppose it's...back to the fight.
- **Garrus:** So...I guess it's back to the fight?
- **Tali:** I guess shore leave's over.
- **Jack:** Break time's over, huh?
- **Miranda:** Back to the fight?
- **Thane:** [ghost/memory] I am glad you were able to take time to celebrate, you deserve it.
- **Cortez:** So...duty calls...back to work.
- **Specialist Traynor:** So much for shore leave.

No romance

Joker: [pants] Alright, game on.

- **Shepard (to other crew):** [chuckle] At least we threw one hell of a party...probably the last one.
- **Shepard (to Thane):** I wish you could have been here with me.

Romance

- **Ashley:** No...[pants] no, you'll find a way to beat the odds, and when you do, hero-man, [pants] I'll be waiting. I wouldn't have missed any of it for the world...it's been a damn good ride.
- **Kaidan:** [laughs] Shepard, you, uh...you will find a way to win...I know it...and when you do, [inhales] I'll be waiting. Yeah...the greatest challenge of my life...and the greatest reward...it's been a good ride.
- **Liara:** You may be right, but...whatever happens, I know you'll see this through...and I'll be right there with you. We've...been through a lot, haven't we? But it's been a good ride.
- **Garrus:** That doesn't sound like my girl...you'll find a way to win...and when this is over, I'll be waiting for you. [inhales] Best times of my life were spent on that ship, been a damn good ride.
- **Tali:** No, no matter what happens, you'll find a way to do what's right...for all of us. Serving on a Human ship...I never would've guessed, and...I wouldn't trade it for anything...[sighs] we've had a good ride.
- **Jack:** Knock that shit off, you're gonna blow the Reapers to hell and then you're coming back and taking me out dancing. You know, for all the shit we've been through, we've had a damn good ride.
- **Miranda:** Oh, come on now, I know you...you'll find a way to win, and when you do...I'll be waiting for you. I won't say it's been easy, but...we've had a good ride. [cut content: "run"]
- **Thane:** I am always with you, siha, I would not trade the time I had with you for anything, it was a good fight.
- **Cortez:** Naw, you're going to figure out how to win this, and then...and then who knows, but, uh, it'll be great. Craziest time of my life...but it's been a good ride.
- **Specialist Traynor:** Come on, none of that, I know you, you always find a way to save the day...no matter what. This wasn't what I signed up for, but it's been a good ride.

No romance

Joker: Well, last one until you finish kicking the Reapers' asses, you mean...because that's the plan. Can't wait to see what the hell you make us do next...it's been a good ride.

Cut content

Shepard: A great ride/run. One I'll never forget.

Thane romance

Shepard: A great fight.

Thane: Then go and finish it, and when you go to the sea...I will be waiting for you at the shore.

Joker: Commander...you coming?

Shepard: Yeah...[sniffs] yeah, just be a minute.

To other crew

Shepard: [female chuckles] The best.

[Shepard catches up with the others, running; cut to a slow zoom away from the *Normandy*; cut to black]