

bachelor route, day 1

Daniil: Do you like Eva Yan?

Yulia: Very much. It wouldn't be much of a stretch to say I absolutely admire her.

Daniil: Weird. I expected you to have a different opinion of her.

Yulia: She dons the mask of absent-minded promiscuity. But this pose has nothing to do with what she really is. I'd be happy to be friends with her. But she does not understand me - and rightfully so, considering her eminence.

Daniil: I can't believe my ears.

Yulia: Sooner or later, a fervent believer may emerge from within her, dissolving her completely in the object of her adoration. After which she will probably kill herself. but i'd rather talk no more of that.

Daniil: All right.

Bachelor route, day 9

Block: I seem to have found myself in the middle of a funny story or someone's idiotic practical joke! I received a letter, clearly penned by a deranged woman. It warns me about some sort of vigilante in a painfully high-strung manner. The vigilante is herself, right?

Daniil: No. The vigilante is a much more significant woman.

Block: I fear only one woman in this town. And if she chooses to try for my life, So long me. But I don't think she would use such extravagant means to achieve that end.

Daniil: This woman has the intellect and willpower of a man. The owner of the trammel manor, on the bluff in the Chine district.

Changeling route, day 3

Clara: I've made up my mind. I'll visit Eva. I think I'll manage it.

Katerina: Go. You have my blessing... Remember that with this peaceful proselytizing that you will quell the rage that my husband is forced to unleash upon our unfortunate people... Including upon the innocent who could not avoid suspicion.

Clara: I know, mother.

Katerina: Remember what i told you about Yulia. She is intelligent... Very intelligent. Be careful with her too... I don't know her very well but she seems like a worthy woman. And very fond of Eva...

Clara: Yes, mother.

I can pick up hooks for Eva's heart from Yulia Lyuricheva.

Eva has yet to be converted. Her heart is pure, yet the arrogance of Scarlet Nina's ideas have ignited a very dangerous fire inside of her. I will have to extinguish it, lest the greatest powers hold the whole town responsible for this impertinence. Yulia is the keeper of the hooks I may use to take hold of Eva's soul.

Yulia: Right. Enough silliness. Let us get to the meat of the matter. You know... I am dying to know what your request may be. I'd even venture an educated guess that you wanted to ask me something about Eva Yan? But what could it be? Anyone could have told you the basic facts; who she is, where she lives, what she prefers to wear... Are you interested in something else then; something concerning her soul? Is this the case?

Clara: But how would you... Who told you? Did you speak with Katerina? Is this some kind of joke?

Yulia: Oh no, I didn't speak with Katerina; I never do. Morphine addicts and other kinds of substance abusers are not the kind of company I normally prefer. They make too bleak an impression. I have ceased my relationship with the Stamatina twins for that very reason. Now these two are of potential interest to you. Did you meet them yet?

Clara: How did you know I was going to ask you about Eva?

Yulia: Let us just say that Eva is no less religious than yourself. Just a little while back, she was literally obsessed with the Cathedral. Times change, though. The Bachelor has arrived and claimed the entirety of Eva's attention. Eva has forgotten her Cathedral, and we forgot the hope of our salvation. I wouldn't be surprised if the Cathedral will simply cease to exist as a place where the aspirations of revival are kept...

Clara: The Bachelor you say? That's interesting. I'm convinced he isn't human, but an emissary of evil.

Yulia: Well, in this case, should we be surprised that he has gained control over her; seduced her; bound her by his supernatural power? She would do anything for him. Which gives every appearance of demonic possession. If we add the cathedral to the equation, we will end up with a textbook example of a universal temptation narrative.

Changeling route, day 6

Saburov: Clara, have you heard what happened at the Cathedral?

Clara: No... what?

Saburov: People who'd been in the streets and faced the threat of infection were being sheltered at the Cathedral, per the Bachelor's orders. He had something between a shelter and an isolation ward set up there. Last night, a disease carrier infiltrated it and infected the entire crowd with Sand Plague.

Clara: That's horrible! Are they all dead?

Saburov: Yes. Almost four hundred people. And I have no doubt the real culprit behind the present calamity is going to meet her end today.

Clara: Who could it be?

Saburov: I'm positive a certain Yulia Lyuricheva is the perpetrator. Items belonging to her have been found in the Cathedral. Waste no time - or she will escape the reckoning. Expose that warlock! Or somebody will warn her... Or accuse someone else. Yes?

Clara: ... Will you and Katerina love me as before? Will you not give me up if they ask for my head?

Saburov: Who would ever demand that of us? I am the governor. The Kains are devastated by the loss of Simon. And I've just found out the Olgimskys are equally devastated. The Termitary affair has come to light in view of the Inquisitor's arrival tomorrow. You are our heiress. You will carry on when we are no more.

Clara: Who are the Inquisitors?

Saburov: Ah... You don't know. They are horrible creatures. Government envoys who specialize in unresolvable situations. Intellectuals with a license to put the most perverse plans and arrangements to a practical test - all for the sake of efficiency.

Clara: But you're going to stop them from wreaking havoc, aren't you?

Saburov: The worst thing is how they enjoy an unrestricted mandate. Stopping an Inquisitor is as impossible as stopping a ghost - or time. If they want something done, they will do it.

Clara: But how can i get closer to that Yulia? She's clever and, I think, has an iron peg for a heart... There's no hook with which to catch her.

Saburov: She is fond of Eva. And Eva, it seems, is fond of her. Try talking to Eva.

Clara: I'll try.

The prophecy of the twin angels comes true... Is this you, my imaginary sister? Someone snuck into the cathedral earlier tonight, spreading pestilence! What about Yulia, whom my father seems to hold guilty? I need to ask Eva Yan about her, to obtain the hooks that may help turn Yulia inside out...

Eva: Oh no... The main suspect is a completely different person... It's you, Clara. and Yulia herself wants to talk to you.

Clara: Will she agree... To answer my questions candidly and without prejudice?

Eva: I think you'll be the one doing the answering. And don't try to mesmerise her. These things don't work on Yulia. She's a rationalist. Be careful not to let her trap you instead...

Eva Yan's take on Yulia:

Yulia is a very smart person, I could never match her intelligence. She's quiet and humble... And perfect. She also possesses a very unique kind of spiritual austerity and purity; she sets the bar higher for herself than for the rest. Yulia has a very intricate way of thinking. I could never learn to think like she does...

