

CULT OF THE LAMB DIALOGUE

Grabbed from the COTL modding discord localization spreadsheet. Cleaned up by Sky.
Original spreadsheet can be found [here](#). Dialogue is in order of how it appears in the files, not in order of when it appears in the game. Some of this does not appear in current versions of the game.

!! This document is **not** spoiler free !! Goes without saying, it is every piece of dialogue said in the game.

WORKING ON:

- Sorting dialogue by context
- Sorting dialogue by order ingame
- Giving cut dialogue separate sections
- Perhaps better character order? Its a bit everywhere rn
- Remove animated text indicators

PROPHECY OF THE LAMB

Praise the Lamb, conduit to great power, promised liberator of the One Who Waits below.

Yet sacrificial beast, take heed; for a Crown cannot sit upon two brows.

What is a Shepherd without a flock?

And the Shepherd shall make a way in the wilderness; rivers in the desert; and light in the dark.

Suffering shall turn to triumph; that which once did perish shall now prey.

Lamb, once slaughtered in the name of the Captive God, ponder this; whose name does thou slaughter in now?

Sacrifice reborn Vessel, ascend once more and take true form; no longer a servant, no less than a God.

THE ONE WHO WAITS / NARINDER

(Intro)

Come closer. Fear not, for though you are **already dead**, I still have *need of you*.

Those foolish **Bishops** thought they could keep you from me in death. But instead they sent you **straight to me**.

I will give you *LIFE* again, but at a PRICE!

All I ask is for you to start a *Cult* in my name. Do we have a deal?

(After Lamb dies)

Fear not, for you are my chosen vessel and death cannot halt you.

I shall not allow it, for I still have need of you.

Take what you have gathered. Build and strengthen the Cult. This is how power is gained.

Continue on, undaunted. Each time you are brought down, you rise again stronger.
Death is of little consequence. Rise once more, vessel of mine.
It matters not how many times you are struck down. The Cult shall continue to grow.

(Story progressions)

Very good, my vessel. It seems I chose well when I kept you from Death.
I will be watching your every move.
Do not disappoint me.

Vessel, you have shown yourself worthy. You are ready to hear of your purpose.
You see me here in chains, reduced to nothing. But it has not always been thus.
I was bound to this wretched place by the **Bishops of the Old Faith**. They betrayed me and left me to rot.
Each of the four chains that bind me are guarded by one of the **Bishops**.
Destroy the **Bishop** and you break the chain. Break all four and I will be freed.

Your merciless crusade against the **Old Faith** warms my cold, unbeating heart.
Soon I shall be freed, and the world remade in my image.
All will pledge themselves to the Cult. All will bow to my name.

The time has come to free me. You shall have the honour of returning the Red Crown to its true bearer.
I admit, you have worn it almost as well as I could have myself.
You allowed {0} Followers to starve to death, because you knew they were barely worth the food they were fed.
You sacrificed {0} Followers to strengthen the Cult - to strengthen **us**.
You murdered {0} Followers in cold blood. I believe you enjoyed it.
Your appetite for death is something I can admire, Vessel. But the Crown is mine, and none - NONE - are worthy. None other than I.
You shall lay down your life and return to me what is mine. After millenia, all may bask in my glory once more.
But it cannot be done here. The final gate awaits. Hurry now, the time is at hand.

(Advice + other comments)

I gave you life anew, vessel, and now you must repay the debt. You know what must be done.
To defeat the bishops you will need to become stronger. Sacrifice a follower to absorb more power - this will aid you in your quest to free me.

Do not make the mistake of becoming the servant of your Followers. They are for you to use to **your advantage!**
Their faith is a resource, spend it as you would gold. For you can always regain their trust with a well placed gesture of kindness.
Let it empower you, let it give you license to do unspeakable things. *Bend them to your will.*
I grant you the power to read their *feeble little minds*.

I knew I chose wisely when I saved you. You have done well.
Continue your ruthless pursuit of the heretics, destroy all in your path and show **no mercy**.

Vessel, do you not worship me? Do you not give offerings in hopes of gaining my favor?
When you return to your Cult you shall find a new **Offering Chest**. There you can provide offerings that I, in my generosity, shall turn to gold, so that you might strengthen the Cult.
But I am not easily satisfied. The same gift offered too frequently will cause the price to be lowered. Yet fear not - over time, it will grow in value once more.
Give me proper tribute and you shall be rewarded.

So, you fed Ratau to the wolves. Your treacherous opportunism has far exceeded my expectations.
Ratau was an adequate servant, yet lacked the ruthlessness you have so eloquently displayed. He renounced his position after striking a bargain that resulted in the sacrifice of a Follower. He was weak, and allowed my Temple to descend into ruin. I see that is not a problem you share. I sent Ratau to aid you, but this pleases me greatly. A great Vessel takes their master's will as their own. Very well done.

(After each Bishop defeat)

Leshy fell before you like a grain of sand before a tidal wave.

I enjoyed watching you destroy Heket. Her arrogance was always destined to be her undoing. The remaining Bishops will be growing wary of you now. Tread carefully.

Kallamar was always a coward. This land is a better place now his pathetic, snivelling carcass is nothing more than a mound of rotting flesh.

Shamura was weak, not wise. Their vision was too small to contain the multitudes of one such as I.

(Before boss)

Vessel, I relinquish you from your service to the Red Crown. Return it to me, and embrace the end that awaits. With this last sacrifice of my most devoted Follower, I will be freed.

Finally... I will be **FREE!**

Approach, vessel, and lay your life down at my feet.

So you have betrayed me, Lamb. You have shunned my gospel, and claimed yourself a false idol.

That crown is mine by divine right! You think to stand in the very face of death?

(Boss transition)

You think yourself victorious? You think yourself safe? Do not forget you belong to me. Even after I have slaughtered you, your pain will not end. You cannot escape me, even in death.

(Phase 2 transition)

Did you believe me defeated? Did you think that to be all there was to a being such as I?

You thought yourself above a **GOD?**

You are corrupt, false idol. Your corruption has no doubt spread.

(Cut dialogue)

Wise choice...

Take the **Red Crown** which I once wore. With it you shall command the *loyalty* of Followers and strike fear into the hearts of our enemies.

Return to the land of the living, start a Cult in my name and begin recruiting Followers.

Once you have done so, you will see me again. Now, **GO!**

You know what must be done.

One chain destroyed. Three remain.

Heket will be the next of the Bishops for you to face. You will find her in **Anura**.

Return to the Cult. I shall open your way to **Anura**.

Upon your return to the Cult, I shall open the next door so you may continue your journey.

Only Shamura remains. When you are ready, you know what must be done.

That is the power I have granted you, that is your **right** as Leader.

You have done well, Lamb.

You have built a Cult to strengthen me with their Faith. You sent to me the Bishops, and I have broken them and their chains alike.

Let us observe ceremony. My devoted Followers I summon, to bear witness to my rising.

SILENCE! What blasphemy is this!? I am the God of this Cult! You will bow to me, and me alone!

All you have done is ensure your own suffering, and the suffering of your wretched Cult. And oh, how you will all suffer.

Nothing is beyond my grasp. Nothing can escape me. I am **The One Who Waits**.

I will simply have to cull you all.

Follower vers.

You have supplanted me. A vessel no more, instead a crown bearing deity. Damned Lamb!

I am at your mercy, are you to be a vengeful false idol, or merciful coward? No longer can you blame your vile acts on me.

You weak, snivelling, foul thing. You - wait! Waaaiiiiiit!

So, you are no different to me after all. You have become as I am.

(Quests)

Pathetic Lamb. This is what your labors have wrought? This place holds not a single candle to the magnificence of my Temple, now gone.

Hmf. Adequate.

So Leshy is no more. He was a being of chaos. The unordered beauty of his realm... I wonder if the flowers still grow, now that he is gone.

I asked not for these! You think me a soft fool!? Damned Lamb...

It is a testament to the strength of my Crown, that you should traverse **Anura** and emerge unscathed. Even after I cut her throat, Heket's words were more toxic and foul than the mushrooms that grew in her domain.

Ha! Vile things, still they persist. As vile things are wont to do.

Do you fear me, Lamb? My brother, **Kallamar**, lived in fear of me. He shook at the mere thought of death! In his temple he thought himself safe. How I wish to see those crystal walls crumbled! So this is all that persists of **Kallamar's** temple. It was a thing of beauty, once.

...did **Shamura** weep, when you killed them? Did they know it was their end? Once, they were the brightest of us, their mind gracious and strong like the spider's silk that encased their home. It reminds me of them...

...my thanks, Lamb.

(Cut dialogue)

N-no! This is impossible! One such as I cannot be killed! There must always be a God in the Lands of the Old Faith.

Lamb, you bear my Crown. You wield my power. And yet I cannot call you worthy. A Follower has perished from this world. What rites is such a pathetic creature afforded?

Hm. So you observe their passing from this world to the next as a ship to sea. Interesting.

Ha! Hahahaha! I cannot begrudge supplantation by one such as yourself. Why contain death? And with none to stand in your way. You are, after all, the last God left in the Lands of the Old Faith.

Mortal life is so... fragile. So fleeting. So long did I stand at the gates between this life and the next, trapped at the nexus of what was, and what wasn't.

The lands of my siblings... what do they look like now? The sites of their demise...

Lamb. I wish to see this world, and what has become of it.

LESHY

(Intro)

The **heretic** who lies bound below will be condemned to eternal captivity.

(Dungeon encounter #1)

How can this be?

You were put to the blade, *Lamb*, as all your kind were. And yet here you stand before me, unrepentant.

The Crown... his power... could it be?

But I am stronger still. Turn tail and run, *Little Lamb*.

(First mini boss)

You have come far enough little Lamb. My Followers are willing to do anything for me. Can you say the same of yours?

By the blood of the Great Ones, **destroy** the **Red Crown!**

(Dungeon encounter #2)

So you foolishly persist, *little Lamb*.

I hear your **lies** and I smell your **fear**.

The **Red Crown** rises again... but what an **UNWORTHY** bearer it has.

(Dungeon encounter #3 - with Heket and Kallamar)

As you command, my sister.

(Alt. to #3 - if Heket and/or Kallamar is killed before Leshy)

After everything we did. Everything we sacrificed. He will not be satiated.

I may be the youngest of the Bishops, Little Lamb, but I am strong. **And you are in my woods. I WILL DESTROY YOU.**

(Before boss)

Finally... let us end this.

I'll be awaiting you in my temple... come! Witness **true** power.

(Dungeon encounter #4)

Your persistence is beginning to **ANNOY** me, *little Lamb*.

You may think yourself clever. You may think yourself righteous in your service to **HIM**. But you should not be so trusting of the Chained One.

Oh, well. It's too late for talk. One such as you deserves no absolution. This will not end well for you.

(In temple)

I grow tired of you, little Lamb...

Time to put an end to this **FRIVOLOUS MASQUERADE!**

(Cut dialogue)

This is not a **safe place** for one such as **you**. Flee like the prey you are, if you wish to survive.

HEKET

(Intro)

Before us stands the last of its kind. All others we have hunted down and put to the blade.

(Dungeon encounter #1 - with Leshy and Kallamar)

So it is true. The **Red Crown** sits upon the brow of another.
It matters not. We need not bother **Shamura** with this. Deal with it, brother.

(Dungeon Encounter #2)

Pathetic, snivelling, vile puppet to the Red Crown. You have felled the youngest of us.
We are the Bishops of the Old Faith. We protect against heresies such as yours. We are the guardians of the true word, and we shall not tolerate such blasphemy.
Your sins are many, and for that your loyal Followers must SUFFER! They shall Starve!

(Alt to #2 - if Leshy is alive)

Pathetic, snivelling, vile puppet to the Red Crown.
You will not succeed.
We are far older and more powerful than a creature like you could ever conceive.

(Dungeon encounter #3 - with Shamura and Kallamar)

Shamura! We did not wish to bother you, but-
...Shamura, rest. We will deal with this. Won't we, Kallamar?
You there, vessel of the Red Crown! Bow to me, or you will regret it!
Ha! Cowardly vermin. You disgust me.
You will bow, or I will make you!

(Alt to #3 - if Leshy is alive)

The Bishops... my family. Have they not suffered enough? Have I not suffered **enough?**
We fought, pathetic vessel. We bled. We grieved. And yet the Red Crown wants more.
No more.

(Dungeon encounter #4)

It was not so long ago that we cast out the Red Crown. A mere thousand or so years.
The heresy it preached could not be tolerated. Such noxious ideals... it could not be allowed.
And with greed and ambition unchecked, it drew Godly blood.
For this most damning of sins, the retribution must be slow and painful. I cast a famine upon your Cult!

(Before boss)

I will not suffer the same fate as Leshy...
Find me in my temple. You will join your kin in slaughter!

(Dungeon encounter #5)

The one you serve, that monster we have put in chains, will not be satisfied until you have killed all four of us.
You may have killed my brother Leshy, but you will not kill me, and you will not get close to the other Bishops of the Old Faith.
We are far older and more powerful than dear brother Leshy was.

(In temple)

Finally. I have been looking forward to this.
Make your peace, creature. You will not be leaving this temple.

(Cut dialogue)

I will not suffer the same fate as *him*...

KALLAMAR

(Intro)

With this final sacrifice, the prophecy will be **impossible** to fulfill.

(Dungeon encounter #1 - with Leshy and Heket)

But how? We did everything we could to-

(Dungeon encounter #2 - with Shamura and Heket)

Shamura, the Red Crown grows stronger by the day. Already it has succeeded where **he** has failed before. Leshy has been slain!

Yes, sister! Of course, sister!

(Dungeon encounter #3)

He has sent many vessels like you. One after the other, they all fall.

You have gotten further than most, granted. You have taken two of our own.

I shall enjoy watching your Cult rot from the inside! A disease upon them!

(Dungeon encounter #4)

Your friend Ratau was the last vessel sent against us, the snivelling coward. And there were countless before him, all equally pathetic and unworthy.

Nothing humbles quite like **disease**. I cast a plague upon your Cult!

(Dungeon encounter #5)

It seems you cannot be stopped by disease or hunger. And he sends you back from death stronger each time.

Please know, it was not my idea to cast out the Red Crown! The other Bishops, my siblings, the blame lies with them.

Please, I beg you, spare me. Kill **Shamura**, but do not send me to my death. Do not send me to **him!**

You will not find my temple. I will be safe there. Yes, I will be safe!

(Before boss)

Be gone, beast! Find satisfaction elsewhere.

You will not cross the threshold of my temple!

(In temple)

Insignificant critter! You will learn your place!

You do not understand, Lamb. Heed my warning and **stay away!**

(Cut Dialogue)

What? How did you find me?

Please, it wasn't my idea, I didn't want to! I told the others it wouldn't work, not forever. Please! Are you so unmoved by my plight? Then you leave me no choice. I will not be sent to death by a snivelling puppet like you!

SHAMURA

(Intro)

And the **Old Faith** shall be preserved.

(Dungeon encounter #1 - with Heket and Kallamar)

Five points to a pentagram, five portents of doom, five siblings stood abreast, five Gods and one tomb...

Five becomes four becomes three becomes two becomes one becomes nothing.

(Dungeon encounter #2)

Kallamar was always frightened of the Red Crown. Yes, fear made a coward of him.

My door is the next to be knocked upon. *Knock, knock, the Lamb comes to raze, end of days, end of days.*

(Dungeon encounter #3)

He waits by the rocks of the darkened sea, at the foot of the long, sudden drop.

Within the maw of pointed-teeth beasts, the stutter of the heart, then stopped.

...

He was the fifth. The fifth Bishop of the Old Faith. Our brother, The One Who Waits. Back then he was known by the name Narinder.

But as millennia wore on, he grew discontent with his role. He began to question. He was gluttonous in his ambition.

And in my imprudence I loved him. For it, I lost my mind. For it, he lost his freedom.

Can you fathom such betrayal, Lamb? Of your own turned against you? Would you like to find out?

He was the fifth. The fifth Bishop of the Old Faith. Our brother, The One Who Waits. Back then he was known by the name Narinder.

(Dungeon encounter #4)

I am not what I once was. Though no longer wise, I am no fool. I know the end draws near. I can take some comfort in confession.

The blame hangs heavy 'round my neck. I introduced him to ideas of change; for my domain is knowledge, and it is ever evolving.

An organic state of being for myself, but for him... most unnatural. Death cannot flow backward. It was I who had him chained. Forced into subjugation by the four of us.

Subjugated as you too soon shall be. Make peace, bow to me, Lamb.
I am disappointed, I admit. I thought my brother had better... taste.
A lion in the guise of a Lamb. I expected no less from a vessel of the Red Crown. Very well. War is also my domain.

(Dungeon encounter #5)

Have you thought of what awaits you once your task is completed? What is to become of you?
The lamb is, after all, the sacrificial beast. Bred to slaughter.
If I cannot stop you, then I can at least prepare you for the suffering to come.

(Before boss)

Five becomes... becomes... nothing. Nothing at all.
The duty I owe to my brethren cannot be shirked. My temple awaits.

(Dungeon encounter #6)

I envy you not. While you may yet kill me, still I would not trade places.
It is time to draw this ugly business to a close.
He waits at the point of the sharpened blade, the fate that cannot be outrun. He waits in the eye of the raging storm, at the end of the long day done.

He of havoc, he of blight; she of hunger, they of might.
Five becomes four becomes three becomes two becomes one becomes nothing.

PLIMBO

(Encounter in Anchordeep)

YOU!!! Listen, *mutton chop* - you owe me a ship!
The **Bishops** are nasty pieces o' work but they do a good enough job of keeping the waterways **open** and trade *flowing* 'round here.
But with you going around **KILLING THEM** it opens the gates for all sorts o' monstrous beasts to start **sinking** my stock!
Scary things they be, with **gnashing** teeth and **odiferous** stinks and a face that could *curdle milk!*
JUST LIKE ME MOTHER-IN-LAW *AH AH AH AH*
So you best be making this right! Each time a Bishop dies, a nasty beast called a **Witness** takes its place.
Lucky for ye Plimbo knows folk will pay a *pretty penny* for the **Eye of a Witness**. Ye get me their eyes, I buy a new boat, and we'll call it square.
All ye need to do is return to places ye've killed a Bishop, defeat the ferocious beast that has emerged, and bring me their eyes! Simple enough.

(Smuggler's Bay)

Want a closer look at the finest antiquities in the lands of the Old Faith, Lamb?
That's right, as long as me ships a-floatin', Plimbo's open for business!
If this wets ye whistle, come down to me Sanctuary! Plenty of fine, legally acquired goods! Har
har!

(Giving Eyes of Witnesses)

About time! Look at this squishy thing!

They say these creatures have seen all there is to see, and stood in silent judgement for
millennia.

JUST LIKE ME MOTHER-IN-LAW *AH AH AH*

Here, take this. Found it on me travels. Means naught to me, but a crown bearer might have
some use for it.

Three more to go!

This be the third eye! Ye are even more deadly than Plimbo thought!

Hmm... Plimbo needs safety for me trade, and the Lamb can give that... but Plimbo is a wild
soul. I serve no one but meself!

But then again, the last **Witness** could sink me ship, me trade, me way of life. And then what'll
be left of Plimbo?

Fine! Force me hand. Bring me that last eye and I'll bow me head to you and your ways.

You got another eye? Plimbo is starting to *SEE* your appeal. **HA!**

Truly, safety and security is something Plimbo takes seriously - especially in me line of business.

But I could never bow me head to another... so don't think you'll be able to convert old Plimbo!

Only two more to go. Take this as a token of me thanks.

So ye've really done it, ye damned Lamb. Ye've slain all **four** of the **Witnesses!**

Plimbo's a creature of me word, and savvy with the business. I'll follow ye.

All Plimbo asks in return is you keep me waterways safe and me trade secure!

I'll even sell you some of me wares. No discounts, but! Don't get too big for ye tiny britches,
Lamb.

(Shopping)

Thanks for ye patronage!

Tell ye friends about Plimbo's wares!

Good day to ye, Lamb

This ain't no charity! Come back when ye've got gold to spend.

No freebies!

(Cut dialogue)

I'll take that! Here, this is for you.

An eye for an eye, indeed!

FISHERMAN

(Encounter in Darkwood)

Hey kiddo, keep your eyes off my fishies!

There ain't enough for the both of us. The best fishing can be found at [Pilgrim's Passage](#).

Where's that, you say? Lemme show you...

See? Now get out of here!

(Pilgrim's Passage)

Well, look what the tide dragged in.

What're you just standing there for? Think I'm gonna fish for you? I'm not one of your mindless acolytes!

Hm. Not so useless after all.

Listen, perhaps we could help one another. I happen to have caught some extremely *valuable* treasures in my time.

Things that a fish like me- err, I mean a fisherMAN like me - has no use for. But to you... well.

You look like you like valuable things!

Below these waves lurk some of the hardest to catch beasts that ever lived, and I've been trying for years.

If you can snag 'em, these *treasures* are yours.

Catch me a Crab, a Lobster, an Octopus, and a Squid.

Take this. As a gesture of good faith between two non-fish friends.

(Fail to catch a fish)

Ooh! So close.

You nearly had it! Be patient.

Perhaps this ain't for you. You've been outsmarted three times - that makes you three times dumber than a fish. **HA!**

(Giving fish)

Lobster! Very good, very good.

As promised, here's a bit o' treasure.

Pinch me! Is that a crab?

This gave me such a fight, I thought I'd hooked a whale. It's yours now.

Ahh, the elusive squid. Wonderful!

Here take this, caught it maybe 50 years ago. No use to me.

Finally! An octopus.

As soon as I'd pulled this out the waves I knew no mortal would have need of this. That's where you come in.

Not bad! Not bad at all! You're a pro with the pole.

You've stocked me up, nice and good. If you find the fishin' scarce, I'll sell 'em!

FOLLOWERS OF THE OLD FAITH

Before sacrifices

(Tutorial)

Oh mighty *Bishops of the Old Faith*! We ask you to accept the sacrifice of this wretched soul - Hey! Who interrupts our ritual and trespasses on **sacred ground**?!

(Darkwood)

The worm, it is hungry. It feeds. It partakes of our flesh. But that is the price for safety. For that we gladly give it all we have.

(Anura)

Heket, please accept our sacrifice and bless us with fertile soils and bountiful harvest. Keep the famine at bay!

(Anchordeep)

We worship you, Kallamar, in the hope that you will find us worthy of good health and long lives.

(Silk Cradle)

Shamura, for your wisdom we make this offering. Knower of all, in you we seek the answer.

Misc.

(Amdusias)

I give myself to the cause, oh *Mighty Leader*!

FLINKY

(Encounter in Anura)

Hello child. I know you. You're a friend of Ratau'ssss?

I recognise that Crown on your head. Ratau has told me alllll about you.

I'm on my way to visit him for a game of **Knucklebonesss**! Hehehehe.

I have debtsss to pay and debtsss to gain!

(Lonely Shack)

Well, well, child. You found your way here. Fancy a match? Be warned, I play for keepsss.

(Losing against Flinky)
Ha! Jussst as I thought.

(Winning for the first time against Flinky)
WHAT!? I sssuppose you'd better take thisss...

(Subsequent winnings)
I sssssuuuckk...

KLUNKO AND BOP

(Encounter in Anchordeep)
Hello, wee Lamb! Fancy seeing you somewhere dangerous like this!
I'm Klunko. This is Bop!
We're off to our friend Ratau's for a night of drinking and dicing! It's going to be quite the party!
Ratau and the others know me for going overboard with the betting. Last time I bet and lost my hand!
Talk about overplaying your HAND! Ha ha! It was hilarious. I'll win it back, though.
Say, you should come. You seem tough, rich and fond of risk - perfect for **Knucklebones!**

(Lonely Shack)
Wee Lamb! Glad you could make it. How about a match?

(Losing against Klunko and Bop)
Don't feel bad, you put up a good fight!

(Winning for the first time against Klunko and Bop)
Ha! Not bad. Take this. I'd try to win it back, but I don't think I can lose another hand! Blasted **Shrummy!**

(Subsequent winnings)
Ha, that was fun! Bop says 'congratulations!' Lamby did great, didn't they Bop?

SHRUMMY

(Encounter in Silk Cradle)
What are you looking at?
Hmf. That's right. You crown bearers are all the same. Nothing without your *adoring* Followers.
Ratau wasn't like that. He stayed true to who he was. You'll NEVER live up to him.
Get out of my way, I've got **Knucklebones** to play and money to win.
Come and play me if you want a *real challenge*.

(Lonely Shack)

Hmf. It's you. Finally decide to join the big leagues?

(Losing against Shrumy)

Ha! If only we'd played for parts - I could use a *lamb chop* to go with Klunko's hand!

(Winning for the first time against Shrumy)

You got lucky. Take this. Now, rematch? Or are you a coward?

(Subsequent winnings)

Hmf. Again?

RATAU

(Tutorial)

Fear not! I am Ratau. I was once a chosen vessel like you, but those days are lost to the winds. I was sent to guide you. We are deep in the lands of the *Old Faith* and in grave danger. My instructions are to lead you to safety. Continue through the woods. Escape lies ahead. I will be close by.

We have nearly reached safety, but look ahead! Another poor soul about to be **sacrificed**. Rescue them and they would have *no choice* but to join your new Cult.

We have reached safety. You have done well.

The **Red Crown** will allow you to use those markings on the ground to transport yourself great distances.

It will take you to a temple that has fallen to ruin. There you will be able to begin your new Cult. I will meet you there.

(First time in Cult)

This hallowed ground which once was mine, is now yours. This **crumbling** ruin is to be the site of your new *Cult*.

We have much to do. We begin by *indoctrinating* this poor soul into the warm embrace of your **Cult**.

Followers can gather **resources** for you. Order this one to collect Lumber or Stone.

By your hand, our Cult will grow **powerful**! But your Followers can not live on prayer alone, *they must eat*.

Gather the necessary resources and build a **Cooking Fire**. It will allow you to prepare **meals** for your Followers.

Now we must build a **Shrine** - but first we will need more Followers and more gold.

Both of which can be found when crusading through the lands of **The Old Faith**.
Our mutual benefactor *The One Who Waits* has been trapped by the four **Bishops of the Old Faith**. Each of them guards a chain that binds him to the realm beyond.
We have conjured openings to their realms. It is your task to track them down and **slay** them so that he may be freed.
Now **go!** There you shall find gold and willing recruits and for those who are not willing, convert them by **FORCE!**

(After first Darkwood expedition)

I am relieved to see you made it safely, and you have not returned alone. You have convinced more to join our faithful flock.
Let us indoctrinate this new convert so that we may continue.

Praise be! Your Followers can now *worship you!*

Here is a new Follower. Assign them to Worship at the **Shrine**.

Then collect the Devotion your Followers generate at the Shrine to unlock *Divine Inspiration*.

The Temple is where you will perform **Rituals** to grow **stronger** and **preach Sermons** to *mould* the minds of your Followers.

You are responsible for maintaining the **Faith** of your Cult. If it falls too low, your Followers will **dissent** against you and eventually leave.

Preaching **sermons**, performing **rituals** and providing for the **needs** of your Followers will keep their **Faith** high.

Your Followers are ready to hear your word. Show them that you are their *great leader*. Preach a **Sermon** from within your Temple.

You were amazing to behold. A natural leader. I see why you were chosen.

Your Followers are the key to your strength. If you are to grow stronger, you must indoctrinate more to unlock a **Faith of the Flock** Ritual.

The bones of your enemies are required to perform such **Rituals**.

Destroy their skeletons to gather their bones.

Return to the lands of the **Old Faith**, gather bones from fallen enemies, recruit more Followers and return to perform a **Ritual** here in the Temple.

One final thing - should you find things moving much too slowly, you can **Meditate**.

It will be as if *time has stopped for you* while the world around continues to spin.

Followers will either **work** or **worship**. Worshipping Followers generate Devotion for you to collect.

But to collect Devotion you require a **Shrine**.

Build a **Shrine**.

Indoctrinating followers is well and good, but there is so much more you can **take from them**.

Give them gifts, complete quests and perform blessings for them and you will increase their **loyalty** to you. Once they are totally loyal to you, they will give you **everything** they own.

Watch as I show you. You, Follower, come back in here!

The more loyal Followers you have, the stronger you'll become.

I am glad I found you. I bring good news!

The One Who Waits is pleased with your progress and wishes to grant you a *Crown Ability*.

Enemies you slay will now drop *Fervour*. Collect this to replenish your Curses.

Collecting *Fervour* <sprite name="icon_blackSoul"> also contributes to unlocking *Divine Inspiration*.

I have much to teach you, but I am old and grow weary. Visit me at my home and I will show you how to harness the true **POWER** of the *Red Crown!*

(Lonely Shack)

I must thank you. By relieving me of my duties you have granted me what I desire most: peace.

Now that I have taught you everything you need to know, I can pass my days playing

Knucklebones.

I have friends on their way to join me for a game or two as we speak. A *rowdy bunch* to be sure, but now I am retired I am free to enjoy myself.

See this humble shrine to which I pray? Giving offerings to it will grant you new *Crown Abilities*.

Here, let me show you.

(Entering the shack)

You have discovered my humble cottage. Be careful you don't make the same mistakes I did, or you will end up in a place just like this.

Now, perhaps a game of Knucklebones? You don't know it? Why, it's simple.

Step up to the table and I will show you.

(Winning for the first time against Ratau)

By the One Below! You're a natural! Here, you've earned yourself a *prize*.

Now you've had a taste of the game... care to wager some coin?

(Losing against Ratau)

Haha! No one can beat the *great Ratau* at Knucklebones! Care to play again?

(Winning subsequent times)

It seems fortune is not on my side. No matter, you played well.

(Sacrificing him to the Fox)

It's you! No, wait! Lamb, don't trust this murderer-

(Lonely Shack, after sacrificing Ratau to the Fox)

I have tried many times to write this letter to you, only to find myself unable to express what I wish to say.

Likely I will scrap this as well and toss it on the growing pile of failed attempts. But still I try.

Whilst teaching you, I have begun to think of you as... well, I hope you could think of me as...

You are already better than I ever was. I know you will not make the same mistakes I did.

I am proud of you.

I received this trinket from my predecessor, and now I wish to pass it on to you.
Your dear friend and mentor, **Ratau**.

(Cut dialogue)

Greetings, traveller. I am a servant of the Crown, much like yourself.

I will journey these lands carrying found treasures back to your base for you.

All I ask is a humble donation for my time.

Great Leader, we can't rely on your crusades to bring us <sprite name="icon_wood"> and <sprite name="icon_stone">, let us build a **Lumber Yard** and **Stone Mine** so through our sweat and toil you may grow rich in these resources

The Temple is the centre of your Cult. From there you will preach **Sermons** to grow **stronger** and perform **Rituals** to *mould* the fragile minds of your Followers.

You are responsible for maintaining the **Faith** <sprite name="icon_Faith"> of your Cult. If it falls too low, your Followers will **dissent** against you and eventually leave.

To keep their **Faith** <sprite name="icon_Faith"> high there are a number of things you can do.

Provide for their needs, preach **Sermons**, perform **Rituals** and build **structures** to inspire them.

Now is your chance to prove that you are the leader you need to be. Raise the **Faith** <sprite name="icon_Faith"> of your Cult.

If you are to guide your Cult you will need to declare **Doctrines** so that they might obey you.

Return to the lands of the **Old Faith** and seek out **Commandment Stone fragments**. With these you will be able to declare new Doctrines.

RAKSHASA

(Dungeon encounter, shopping)

Hungry? I have what you need.

Fresh, fresh, fresh! You won't find better.

Only the finest ingredients from across the Lands of the Old Faith.

Food for your soul, your *undying* soul.

(After choosing)

Delicious! Enjoy, traveller.

Ooh, a wonderful choice.

(Hitting snail once)

Don't you dare touch my love!!

(Hitting snail twice)

I'm warning you!

(Hitting snail thrice)

STOP IT

(Defeating Rakshasa)

Okay! Okay! You have bested me.

My love's honor goes unavenged! You heartless villain.

Just don't hurt us anymore, and in return I will continue to do business with you!

(First greeting in the crusade hub)

Hello! You have so many mouths to feed! *You must need some seeds.*

A Cult leader is always good for business. So many hungry Followers with growling tummies!

I'll just set up here, and if you're in need of crops... you know where I am! You don't mind, do you?

(Cut Dialogue)

Payment is required!

Okay, that's it! Prices are now double. Hope you are happy.

Okay, that's it! Now you must **die!**

FORNEUS

That we lived three summer days, I could fill my heart with such delight, more than fifty common years...

You need listen only to your heart, for there lie your truest desires!

One can be certain of nothing but the heart's affections!

O for a life of sensations of the heart rather than of thoughts!

Beauty is truth, truth beauty, and that is all ye need know of your heart.

Oh but a thing of beauty is a joy forever!

Woe betide me! Thou hast not the coin. Hearts beat, and hearts break...

O what good are hearts if they cannot be given?

I thought to keep mine to myself, once. Two kits I did have, true love found!

And yet one lackadaisy summer day, my beautiful children were taken away... a gift, they said, for the one they loved most, the one that waits... I wept, I keened...

But how can one say no to a God?

Wherever they be, I hope they are as devoted and loving as I!

HELOB

(First greeting in the crusade hub)

I stays here, there's enough for you and enough for me.

Don't let your Followers wander away... you never know who might be nearby and hungry!

(Deals)

You must hunger muchly... have this one on the house.
My number one customer, back again! For you...
This one doesn't look tasty. You can have for free.

(Misc.)

Yessss, you like? I find many of these tasty morsels...
Maybe I keep this one... I grow hungry...
I loves the crunch **CRUNCH** of their little bones!
Tiny, pathetic creatures! But so tasty...
Don't eat them all at once!
Come back now...
Tasty morsels cannot be for nothing!
Yesss, I can smell tasty critters near... mmm...

CLAUNECK

(First meeting)

Praise the Lamb, conduit to great power, promised liberator of the One that Waits below.

Yet sacrificial beast, take heed; for a Crown cannot sit upon two brows.

...so the cards showed me, once. Many lifetimes ago. (Or has that yet to be?)

I have always drawn your cards, Lamb. And yet, this is the first.

Do they dictate Fate, or merely show its symptoms? Do we shape the world, or are we shaped by it?

Take these cards, and I will draw another each time we meet. When drawn by me, they will grant you *power*.

What power? Well, that is both known and unfathomable. The *cards*, they shall decide...

(Misc.)

I can feel Fate's hand on the cards this night.

Tell me, Lamb; do you believe destiny immutable?

Are we all but players in this game of chance?

Lend yourself to the draw of a card.

The Fates have spoken. Who will listen?

You cannot argue with the draw. One might as well argue with the ocean.

Your cards have been drawn. The path lays ahead.

All is as it should be, as it ever was, as it always will be

SOZO

(First meeting)

Greetings traveller... me? Why I am **Sozo** of course! Researcher of all things mushrooms... guess that makes me a fun-guy!

Just a little joke Sozo likes to tell.

Yes, yes! Mushrooms! Mushrooms are Sozo's passion. But **Sozo** need more! **Sozo** *always* need more...

You will collect for **Sozo**, yes? **Yes!** **Sozo** can't trust my followers out there. They lie, they steal, they whisper secrets about **Sozo**. **I JUST KNOW IT!**

Sozo will do anything! I'll worship at your altar! **Sozo** will devote myself to your cause! **I'LL RIP OFF YOUR HEAD!**

Ahem... **Sozo** will show you how to use the *power of the mushrooms* to open the fragile little minds of your Followers!

But you do not need to use it on **Sozo**! Oh no! **Sozo** will follow willingly. As long as you keep bringing **Sozo** mushrooms, **Sozo** will do **anything**.

Take the path to **Anura** and find **Sozo** mushrooms! You may not have seen them before, but now you seek them, they shall be there now.

(upon bringing the first 10 mushrooms)

Yes! Yes! Give **Sozo** give **Sozo** **GIVE SOZO!**

Excellent... Excellent! But not **ENOUGH**. Bring **Sozo** more and **Sozo** will show you how to brainwash those Followers of yours.

Sozo supposes you want something for your efforts? Of course! **Sozo** always pays his debts. Take this.

(before turning in mushrooms)

Sozo trusts you, only you, everyone else is out to get Sozo, but not you, **Sozo** loves you, Sozo needs you...

What? Are you **spying** on **Sozo**!?

Go away! Come back with mushrooms!

(turning in 20 mushrooms)

Yes, **YES!** These will do just fine!

Okay, **Sozo** will share with you this ritual, but you must not show anyone!

Stand back... or you will get brainwashed too.

(receive brainwashing ritual)

DONE! As you can see now **Sozo** loyal Followers are **BRAINWASHED**.

They will do whatever **Sozo** say for a few days, and lose no Faith in Sozo. But afterward many of them will fall sick... but oh well!

Now that you have seen, you can go to your temple and perform the Ritual yourself!

(after completing the brainwashing ritual)

You did it, didn't you? You tasted the power of the *mushrooms*... yes, you are just like **Sozo**. **Sozo** knows you are a friend!

Here, you must take this. A sign of friendship between two lovers of the **Menticide Mushroom**. Keep it safe! You can trust no one... **NO ONE!**

(mushroom sculpture quest start)

I wish to give you something else. Something to symbolize your undying adoration for the **Menticide Mushrooms** and their limitless potential.

No need to thank **Sozo** Build it at your Cult then come back to me. **Sozo** shall grant you one last gift.

Sozo is always fair. Always repays his debts. Not like those **LIARS** out there.

(mushroom sculpture quest complete)

You did it! Now I know I can trust you... not like those nasty liars outside. They are always watching, always listening!

Here take this. You are **Sozo's** best friend, you are **Sozo's** ONLY friend!

Sozo can trust you now, **Sozo** will pledge himself to you! You will protect me from those liars outside and bring **Sozo** mushrooms!

Sozo is so happy! **Sozo** has never had so many *mushrooms* before.

If it wasn't for you, **Sozo** would never be able to get so many at once!

Sozo cannot wait to see what happens!

Sozo will show you a way to *open the minds* of even the most stubborn, skeptical, square creatures!

Perfect for, one who leads a Cult such as yourself!

Yes, yes! Bring **Sozo** mushrooms! Bring **Sozo** every mushroom you can find! **BRING SOZO**

MUSHROOMS OR SOZO WILL TEAR OFF YOUR HEAD!

[cut dialogue]

Bring me more! More! MORE! *Shhh...* keep it down, or *they* will hear...

And any more mushrooms you find, **SOZO WANT!** **Sozo** will buy them, all of them.

Sozo will buy your mushrooms for 5 <sprite name="icon_blackgold">... a good and generous price.

Now, leave **Sozo** to his research. There is much to investigate and extrapolate from these fine specimens.

Please understand, great Lamb! **Sozo** cannot be giving things away for free. Do not hate **Sozo**!

O Bless the gracious Lamb!

Sozo thanks you for your patronage!

SHOP KEEPER

Spore Grotto

Cards! Cards!

Cards?

No gold? No cards!

Yes! Cards for you!

Bye bye cards!


Decoration Shopkeeper

Rare decorations, all found by our great leader - the glorious **Sozo!**

We sell them to raise money for mushrooms. **More mushrooms!** We must always have *more!*

Pilgrim's Passage

O Great Leader in Light... what do you know about Tarot Cards?

I cannot use them myself, but I find them often when walking by the sea.
Even though they are half-drowned or buried in sand, they do not tear or warp. Isn't that odd?
Some say the cards reveal fate... I say the cards are  each.
Interested?

What do the cards have in store today?
Oops, I meant what cards do we have in store today!
May the cards be kind...
May the Light be your guide.
Looks like you don't have enough **gold**. Sorry Leader, business is business.

Decoration Shopkeeper

I had a lover once who went to sea and never came back. They used to lay flowers by my door.
Flowers suit the young and beautiful best. They've no place with me.
Please, buy them, they bring only sadness now.
I wonder what became of them...
Such sad memories...
...come back with **gold**.

FOLLOWERS OF THE LAMB

Bishop Encounters

(Anura)
Wh... wh... where am I? Leader?

(Anchordeep)
I... I... I don't feel so good

(Silk Cradle)
Leader... I'm sorry... **AHHHHHHHH**

(Cut dialogue)
Leader! What are you doing!?
The Lamb has provided us food, shelter, guidance - they are our true Leader. We don't even know you!

Follower Room Encounters

(Choice)
They're all dead.... Oh Lord, how could I? Again?
Do you see it in me? The darkness in my soul?
Thank you... master.

Leave me... before it happens again...

I am surrounded by fools that don't see my genius. But you see it don't you lamb?
Admit your stupidity and my intellectual superiority and I will be yours to command!
Perhaps you are not as stupid as you look.
You are a stupid snivelling fool. Stop wasting my time with your feeble mind.

The leader of my Cult is a coward. How can I respect someone who is too afraid to fight?
Is your path forged in blood and fire? Or do you believe in peace and kindness?
Then I am yours to command. I shall pledge myself to your Cult.
Another coward... It seems you are not the one I seek.

Oh, darkness! Oh suffering!
What say you lamb? Do you embrace the cruelties of this world?
May I join you? May we swim in the misery of our minds, together?
To see grace in a land such as this... I cannot be around such delirium.

(Free)

We refused to convert so **they** killed everyone. Please, take me with you.
They took my family and sacrificed them to {0}. Now I'm all alone.
The followers of {0} burned down our village! Please... I have nowhere to go!
We fought them off as best we could, I'm the only one that survived. {0} was once a safe place.

Indoctrination

Please, spare me...
Convert me to your Cult, I will follow your teachings faithfully!

Quests

(Calls for action)

Leader, I am famished. I fear I have become naught but skin and bones... I beg of you, is there anything to eat?

My faith is shaken, I can see through your lies! You are a fraud and I must tell the others!

Great Leader, I am tired of sleeping outside on the ground. There are bugs and my back aches.

Would you build me somewhere to rest?

All this mess made me sick! If you don't allow me to rest then I'll surely die!

Yuuuck, this place is gross! If you don't clean this up, someone will get sick!

Leader, if we want to survive here we're going to need to start farming some food.

Forgive my forwardness, Leader, but if we want to advance we need to start refining our resources!

Great Leader! The Cult is growing by the day... it is time you gave it a name!

{0}... that has a nice ring to it!

I feel my bones creaking, and my sight fading. Yet my heart sings knowing that I have spent my life in your service, oh Mighty Lamb!

Great Leader, when times are tough we can cook grass meals. Followers won't like it, but it beats starving! Try it now.

Faith in the Lamb is at an all time low, and cannot be endured any longer. You must restore Faith in the Cult or we will leave in a mass exodus. Remember, without a Cult you will surely die. There is nowhere to poop around here! We need more **Outhouses!**

(Ritual-specific)

Great Leader, I have already given everything I own to you, now I wish to also give my life. Please, sacrifice me in your glorious name.

Please Leader, we have given you everything we own and we are all so poor now. Grant us some of your wealth. Let us share in your Gold.

Glorious Leader, everyone misses {0} dearly, is there a way to bring them back? ...any way at all?

The days are dragging and blurring together. We need inspiration! Please, *enlighten* us!

Great Leader, we are exhilarated by your teachings, we adore you and we are ready to commit ourselves to you and work to the glory of the Cult!

We are all exhausted, please let us have a break. We wish to observe the sabbath.

Many of us have managed to save some spare coin. To show our gratitude we wish to donate it to you and the Cult!

Leader, it's getting too relaxed around here. We need to encourage the others to develop spiritual strength, and learn to resist temptation. Let us be tested with a Fast!

Great Leader, there are rumours that you can command the crops to grow. Is this true? We wish to see it!

Glorious Leader, we are all grieving {0}. It would help if we could give them the proper send off they deserve.

Great Leader, {0} insulted me and I demand satisfaction! I wish to face them in the **Fight Pit!**

Great leader, I... like you... No! I *love you!* Would you make me the happiest creature in the world and marry me?

Listen Leader, I'll cut to the chase: I want to be the **Loyalty Enforcer**. Let me prove that I am the right person for the job!

Please Leader, I wish I to be more use to you! I have so much more to offer... say, why don't you let me enforce the tax collection at this Cult?

Glorious Leader, we wish you to take us on a spiritual journey. Bend our conceptions of space and time with those mystical **Menticide Mushrooms**.

The talk amongst the Cult is that our settlement is too small. To celebrate your glory we must build, build, build!

Glorious Leader, let us preach your word far and wide! {0} has said they are willing to go on a Mission - let them go!

Glorious Leader, we caught {0} stealing from another cult member. We demand justice, please leader, imprison them!

Great Leader, there are rumours going around that we don't have enough food. Please prove us wrong by making some meals!

Great Leader, we would love if you would cook us some {0} for our sustenance.

Great Leader, do you think we could have something extravagant to eat soon, like maybe some {0}?

Glorious Leader, the base is an eye sore, we need beauty to celebrate your glory! Let us build decorations in your honour.

Leader, all of us loyal Followers would love to get together and have a splendid dinner! Do you think you could throw us a feast?

Light the fires and let us dance deep into the night!

Some Followers have been talking, saying you are weak. Give us a display of strength! Show us you have the power over life and death, murder {0}. I bet you won't though.

Glorious Leader, I wish to give my life to you - please, I want you to murder me. But do it at night when no one can see.

Hey... Leader... I know that you're married to {0} already but... I... I... I'm in love with you!

Would you ever consider... I mean, would it be possible... will you marry me too?

Leader! These new recruits have no work ethic. If you ask me, they should have to prove themselves. Make them work through the night!

Leader, I was thinking... these newbies have worked hard, and proven themselves. Perhaps we should light the firepit and have a night off? Only if you think it wise, Leader!

If you really are a chosen one, then can't you make the crops grow with magic or something?

If you really are a chosen one, then shouldn't the fish be jumping into your net?

Leader, I am ashamed to have ever doubted you. I am steeped in sin! The only thing left for me to offer is your life. It would be an honor to be sacrificed in your name.

Leader, I... I... I miss mushrooms! Will you perform the Brainwashing Ritual, please? I need mushrooms...

(New members)

Excuse me Leader, some creatures are here seeking shelter with our Cult, but they are sick!

Should we let them join?

Leader! Sceptics and heretics have made their way to our Cult, cursing our way of life... but they want to join! Should we welcome them?

Please Leader, there are some folks who are starving and have no place to call home, we must let them join our Cult!

Glorious Leader! Some elders have been cast from their Cult and now seek a place to enjoy their final years. Maybe we should let them join ours?

(Gathering)

Excuse me, Leader! I would love some mushrooms from Anura... Just to look at, I swear!

O wonderful Leader, I want some crystal shards from Anchordeep to decorate my home. Would you mind?

Leader, could you collect some spider silk from Silk Cradle for me?

Excuse me leader, my friend and I were traveling together through Anura and lost each other.

Can you please see if you can find them?

Help Leader! Before you brought me into your Cult my sister and I were separated when travelling through Anchordeep. Please, can you go and find them?

Please Leader! My best friend is lost in **Silk Cradle**, can you go and save them? I would be so grateful!

(Quests with story)

Leader! I'm in love! But {0} doesn't know I exist... would you gather ten flowers for me from Darkwood so that I might woo them?

Thank you, Leader! Now I just need to work up the courage to talk to them...

Leader, I gave {0} flowers but it's not enough! I need to WOW them. Can you make a delicious meal for us to share?

Thank you, thank you! This will definitely win their heart.

(Fight pit)

Leader, my heart is in pieces. My love loves another! {0} has taken them from me, and I demand satisfaction. I want to fight!

I have won their heart!

(Marriage)

Great Leader, I was telling {0} how much you have done for us and they... they... they fell in love with you instead! I can't compete with one such as you... will you marry them?

Although my heart is broken, I'm happy that the both of you are happy.

Leader, my brother and I were traveling together through Darkwood and were separated. I never knew what became of him... do you think you could find out?

Oh Leader, I am so grateful! My brother is here at last!

(Fight pit)

Leader, my brother {0} has joined us here and... and... I can't stand him! Our whole lives he has overshadowed me, but no more. Let us fight!

I knew he would be no match for me!

(Marriage)

Leader, thank you again for rescuing {0}! In fact, he is so grateful that he wishes to marry you.

What do you say, great Lamb?

Huzzah!

Psst! Leader! Rumour has it that {0} is a spy, sent by an enemy Cult to undermine your great power... you should go speak with them and see what they have to say for themselves.

Well obviously they're hiding something! You must believe me, Leader!

Hello, Leader! What a beautiful day in paradise. And might I say, you look extra glorious today.

Leader, {0} continues to masquerade as faithful... something must be done! You need to imprison them!

Thank you for keeping us safe, Leader.

Leader, {0} will not give up their games... I fear you must take care of them. Permanently.

Sacrifice them!

You have done what you must for the good of us all. They were a traitor!

Leader, it would be so funny if we pulled some hilarious pranks on {0}. They are a real picky eater, so let's make them eat poop!

Haha oh Leader, you are so funny! We are so lucky to have such a leader with such a great sense of humour.

Leader, that was hilarious! Let's do it again. I know {0} will find the funny side of it.

I can't believe they fell for it again! I couldn't stop laughing, how did they manage to finish the whole thing without realising?

Leader, I have our next prank. We put {0} in prison! They will be terrified, it will be so funny.

They were so confused and scared - it was so funny! I'll have to think of how we can top that prank next time!

(Murder)

OK, so it's time to take these pranks to the next level... let's murder {0}. It will be hilarious!

Haha I can't stop laughing, the look of terror in their eyes was hysterical! You are too funny!

Pranking is the best.

(Misc.)

We have been talking and we are tired of the food here. We need some variety. Please, would you make us some fish dishes?

Glorious Leader, I want to become one with you! Please, consume me.

Benevolent Leader, please don't judge me, but... I've always wanted to eat a meal made of poop! Will you help me satisfy this dark desire?

Glorious Leader, I have a craving... I need to eat a meal made from a Follower!

Excuse me Leader, I just wanted to say that I love you!

Leader, the new Followers around here have grown too used to a certain way of living. Strife creates character! I think simple meals for a while, don't you?

Hmm, I dunno about all this... if you were a truly great Leader, wouldn't this place look... nicer?

(Gratitude)

Thank you, Leader. My faith in you was justified.

Wow, you did it? Truly, you are without flaw. I am grateful Great Leader!

I knew you could do it! You truly are divine!

You honour me, great Leader! I am eternally grateful.

You have restored our faith in you, praise be the Lamb!

This is the happiest day of my life!

Excellent! That'll show them.

Yes! One less temptation for the tempted.

Wonderful! I'll spread the word.

I guess that's a bit better...

Wow! That's amazing!

Thank you for sacrificing them, I'm sure they are happy now!

O mighty mushrooms... I mean Lamb...

(Cut dialogue)

Great Leader, I need your help! Will you do a quest for me?

Please Leader, if you would do this quest for me I'd be ever so grateful!

Glorious Leader, your loyal Follower begs your assistance. Will you help me?

Pardon me, Leader, I would love some of the flowers from Darkwood Dungeon, if you could collect some.

O great and generous Lamb! I have heard some sick followers from Sozo's seeking refuge in your Cult. Their old Leader has always been capricious, but ever since he got his hands on all those mushrooms... please, Lamb! May they stay?

You are as wonderful as they say!

Missionary

(Success)

Leader! I have returned safe from my missionary, and have brought an offering.

I have returned from my successful missionary bearing gifts!

I did it, Leader! I have retrieved what you were after from my missionary.

I managed to find {0} whilst on my mission.

(Failure)

Leader... I was badly injured during my missionary. I can die in peace, knowing I got to speak with you one last time.

I am so sorry, Leader... I failed my mission. I can only hope you'll remember me well.

I was not strong enough... I just couldn't do it... I'm so sorry, Leader.

Read Mind

(holy day ritual)

A day off was just what I needed!

(fasting ritual)

I hate having to fast...

(cannibalism bad)

This is horrifying!

(cannibalism good)

What an honour to partake in their flesh.

(good meal)

I feel great after a hearty meal.

(Fish Soup)

I'm on a seafood diet, I see food, I eat it.

Needed more SEAsoning.

(grass eater)

Better than starving...

(average meal)

I ate a decent meal.

(raw meal)

Maybe try cooking it next time.

(ate rotten follower meat)

Cannibalism? And rotten meat? YUCK!

That would have been delicious if it hadn't been so rotten.

(sick after eating rotten meal)

Yuck! Now I feel sick...

(grass meal)

Give us real food!

(poop meal)

How disgusting!

(ate a special meal)

That was divine!

(bad chat)

Boring! Must avoid them in future.

(used outhouse)

Everybody does it!

(used luxurious outhouse)

I felt like a king upon a throne.

(pooped outside)

Build an Outhouse so I can poop in peace.

(starving)

I am starving!

I'll die soon if I don't eat!

(brainwashed)

Must... obey...

(ate mushroom meal)

I don't feel good, but I don't feel too bad!

Those mushrooms didn't agree with me.
My poor head!

(bribed)
How generous the Leader is.

(new home)
I'm excited to have a new home!

(glory of construction)
I will construct buildings 50% faster.

(new building constructed)
Our glorious Cult continues to grow...
Our city grows more glorious!

(new follower indoctrinated)
Our Cult grows in greatness.

(follower death)
It comes for us all.

(loves leader)
Our Leader is truly miraculous!

(sacrifice bad)
I don't know about this...
This shouldn't be allowed!

(sacrifice good)
Their sacrifice makes us stronger!

(danced)
I had so much fun!
I was magnificent.
(danced with leader)
I felt so connected to our Leader.

(dissenting)
My Faith is shaken, I see through your lies.

(happy a follower was imprisoned)
Their suffering is a just punishment.
Screaming dissenters brings me joy.

(innocent follower imprisoned)

This is wrong!

(re-education at night)

I heard some strange noises last night...

What were those noises last night?

I heard screaming in the dark. How fun!

They finally locked that heretic away.

I missed the heretic being jailed! Boo.

I'm starting to see your point of view.

Haha! Good riddance.

I will generate Devotion 20% faster.

Wow! I am so happy to be here!

I will not eat during this time.

I don't feel well... I need to be healed.

So... tired...

A thrilling fight! But the death...

How merciful our Leader!

When fishing I will catch twice as many fish.

I am blessed to witness such a miracle.

Brainwashing? That's creepy!

Substances are strictly forbidden. Heresy!

Hope they had a good trip.

The strength of the Cult must be maintained.

We must respect our elders, for their age brings wisdom.

My dear friend died! I miss them so.

Why does the Leader need to know my secrets?

That was scary... I hope I said the right thing!

I am cleansed of sin.

I can't believe I had one-on-one time with the glorious Leader!

I feel lighter for having freed myself of worry.

I am honoured to confess! I have nothing to hide.

I had a great conversation with a fellow Cult member.

My lover and I exchanged sweet nothings!

Thank you so much for converting me!

You saved me! I pledge myself to you and your Cult.

They deserved a proper burial!

I see it everytime I close my eyes...

They should be buried before they rot!

Seeing that gave me the creeps.

I will prove myself through discipline.

I know I will be much happier here.

I am so lucky to be here with our Leader!
I'm just glad everything is back to normal.
Our Leader has miraculously healed me!
I honour my fallen comrade!
I love the smell of rotting flesh!
I was summoned to help our glorious Leader conquer.
A day of rest.
If I am not sent to bed rest, I will die.
I don't believe anyone should be imprisoned.
Our Leader rises victorious! We worship in awe!
How unjust! An innocent is being re-educated!
They were innocent!
There were strange noises in the night...
None are above punishment.
I had such pleasant dreams of screaming...
I thought I heard something last night...
A miscarriage of justice!
How did they end up in prison?
Am I innocent...?
Ooo Ba Looby Dooba!
I have never been so sure of anything in my life.
You're rescuing me must be a sign!
I will work harder, I promise!
I am so honoured the Leader quested on my behalf.
How could our Leader do something like that?
The Leader did what was necessary.
Maybe they're right? I don't know anymore...
Blasphemy! How dare they spread untruths!?
I will never love again...
Did you say jump? ...how high?
I'm not sure this stuff has any scientific backing...
May the great Leader smite them down!
I made a new friend!
This is the one, I can feel it!
Once doubtful, now I have seen the light.
I'm no longer starving, but I can't believe this happened!
What kind of Cult doesn't have a temple?
I have lived a good life of service, but now I grow weary.
Moving on up!
I hear the Leader's message, I will work harder.
Disgusting! How hard would it be to build another?
Such nauseating, putrid mess... I love it.
Despicable! Disgusting!
Gross! Someone should clean that up before someone gets ill.

I had a lovely time during the feast with my fellow Cult members.
I'm having my thoughts corrected, and learning the error of my ways.
Things are different out there... are we really doing the right thing?
The outside world is terrifying! I never want to leave again!
Seeing the rest of the world has reminded me how lucky I am to be in this Cult.
Our Leader is so generous! Not sure what we'll do with the gold though...
Our glorious Leader sacrificed an elder! Probably for the best...
It was such an honour to fight side by side with the great Leader!
I allowed the Leader to be slain in battle... I am a failure!
As time goes on I'm starting to like this place more and more!
It was a beautiful ceremony.
I know I have to share the Leader, but I have to admit... I'm jealous.
I am our Leader's one and only - I have been chosen above all others!
I hate having to share.
What a beautiful moment, our great Leader is so loving.
I didn't like that Follower all that much... but it was a nice funeral.
It was very sad sending off my friend, though it was a beautiful funeral.
I wish I had gotten to know them better, may they rest in peace.
I can't believe our Leader would hurt the elderly!
I'm glad the Leader sacrificed that elder, they were a drain on resources.
Of all the Followers to sacrifice, I can't believe the Leader sacrificed an elder!
Death is not the end, I am not sad.
I need somewhere to sleep.
I need something to eat or I could starve to death.
I need to be sent for bed rest or I could die.
The faith in the Cult is too low. I need to be reeducated or I might leave.
I'm so tired, I need to be sent to bed to sleep.
My bed is broken and needs to be repaired.

Misc.

Help! Get me out of here please!

(Prompt for tomorrow)

You have already been most generous. I couldn't accept another bribe today.
I have already paid my tithes to you today.
I have already received a blessing from you today.
I have already heard enough of your lies for one day! We will continue our argument tomorrow.
You have already inspired me today. Thank you for your guidance.
There is no need to do that again today - I am already terrified!
We already smooched today, let's smooch again tomorrow!

(Can't do that)

I can't eat, I am fasting.

You don't have anything to give me. Perhaps you will find something on your travels.
I am flattered, but you do not have enough <sprite name="icon_blackgold"> great Leader!
There is nothing for me to eat. Perhaps you might cook something at a **Cooking Fire**.
I am too sick to work!
I am too hungry to work!
Leader, there aren't any tasks for me to do!
I'm not working, you declared a holiday and I'm going to enjoy it!
I want to go and rest and recover in bed, but it's broken. I'll have to sleep on the floor instead!

(Cut dialogue)

Praise you mighty Lamb! You have performed a miracle on this day!
Hallelujah the Lamb has slain a non-believer!
We throw ourselves at your feet! You truly are the anointed one!
That... was... **AWESOME!!**
You were all like 'swoosh!' 'Bang!' 'Boosh!' And they were all like 'argghh! Aww noo!'
You are the best. We love you!
There is nothing for me to cook. Perhaps you might prepare something at a **Kitchen**.

RATOO

(first meeting)

My love took my heart to the sea, the sea, she took my heart to the sea...

'Tis where my heart will be, will be, in her bed at the bottom of the sea

Welcome crusader, take a moment to join me in my search. I look for the heart that once beat in my chest. That is until it was taken by... her.

I have been sitting here for so many years, even her face has faded from my mind, yet I keep searching. Always searching.

I've a dozen hearts you see, but none of them are mine. They are yours if you wish to have them, crusader.

They are worthless to me. I care only for the heart that was once mine... so that I might look upon her face one last time... *sigh*.

(challenge dialogues)

{always starts with} *Helloooo there, crusader!*

If you make it through the next few combat rooms with nary a scratch - **taking no damage!** - I'll rustle you up a reward!

If you pass the next combat rooms without **using curses**, I shall gift you a gift worth having!

Stand your ground! If you can complete the next combat rooms without **dodging**, a reward shall be yours.

{always ends with} But if you fail... then alas, naught for you!

(challenge completed)

Why, aren't you just something? You've completed the challenge.

Hmm, what should you get?

I think this is a decent reward!

(random dialogue)

I need only find it and I will see her again. I have waited here for so long and all I want is but a moment together once more.

A moment of respite in the eye of the storm!

I'll trawl the depths, for the heart she took from my chest!

Crusader you have come to join me! I am glad for the company, for this can be such a lonely place.

[bringing Paeon]

What a lovely heart! A shame it isn't mine.

More hearts! And yet, my chest is empty.

(bringing Hathor)

I know that rhythm! The surdy beat of that heart, it could only be mine!

Wayward heart, returned at last! Crusader, the hollow of my chest yearns for a reunion. May I?

(if given)

Oh! Oh! I am happy and I am sad, I weep and I laugh, and I love! Thank you, crusader, for what you have done.

(if kept)

Ah. Perhaps I was mistaken... it's been a long time, see, since I've felt a drumming in my chest. Wishful thinking, I suppose...

(after completing Fox questline)

Ah! I remember! That Crown, my brother had one just like it.

Do you know him? Ratau? Is he well? It's been an age since we last met - I'm a busy rat!

Well, say hello for me, won't you?

[cut dialogue]

Peace be with you Crusader, I seek only the truth and the light. But I may be of service to you.

Good choice! Here, take this.

What a shame...

You have no Followers to sacrifice, my friend.

Hey, you! I've heard of you and your Cult.

Have you got a spare Follower? Sacrifice one here for me, it'll be worth it.

Oh look, it's you again!

What do you think - sacrifice a Follower for me?

You're back again?

I'm sure you've got plenty of Followers. Too many, even! May as well let one go.

You know how it goes...

It's time to sacrifice a Follower for me!

MOTH

I can increase the **Loyalty** of any Follower you choose.

My work is done. This fool would follow you into the deepest darkness from whence no one returns.

(Cut dialogue)

What's this? My efforts have had no effect. Curious...

Are you on the wrong path? If you spare some coin, I shall reshape the map.

HARO

Hapless **Leshy**, youngest of the Five. T'was his eyes he lost.

Temperamental **Heket**, with her throat cut neat.

Cowardly **Kallamar's** ears, torn from his head.

And **Shamura**... once the brightest of the Five, 'till their skull were split.

See no evil, speak naught, hear nothing, think none.

The **One Who Waits** made it so.

He was unlike the rest of his kin.

For the others dealt with flux; chaos, famine, pestilence, war. Things which in their constancy must transpose.

And yet he was the inevitable; the obstinate and irresistible. The one who waits.

Truly peculiar, 'twould then seem, his appetency to invite the novel and the new, break ancient vow and primordial bond alike.

Traditions stagnate and appetites augment, nonetheless. Doubt tears faith asunder.

...

Bonds of familial duty turned instead to chains.

Most voracious of appetites, curbed and contained.

Most infectious of ideas cut off and cauterised before given chance to rot and spread.

Cruel, verily. Alas, what other recourse was given?

How does one kill Death?

One cannot.

Eons ago, these lands were rife with Gods and their adherents.

What befell this pantheon? Alas. 'Tis the nature of beasts to forget, and of Gods to be forgotten.

Mayhap they left. Mayhap they slept. Mayhap they devoured and were devoured in turn. Those few who remained spread roots, spun webs, molded this world to meet them and theirs.

'Twere a land of many Gods, once. Hundreds. Now...

Winds of change blow; dost thou sense it? Around us, the world creaks and turns. Afore, it stood immobile. Motionless centuries grow rust.

Now, **Leshy** hath fallen, and hereupon the inhabitants of this land begin their fight anew to presume power. Ye shall not find them so easily dispatched again.

Another Bishop struck down; **Heket** ruled an aeon, afear'd by none.

Her dominion being of famine, her peons, now freed, are ravenous in their appetites. Tread warily, lest thou be predated upon.

Although a renowned recreant amongst his peerage, **Kallamar** was masterful in the repression of his underlings through ague.

Freed of plague, the creatures of **Anchordeep** strike with renewed vigor. Heed caution, as thou travel therewith.

Shamura, now smited. Since time immemorial has their presence weighed heavy upon the beasts within.

Their worshippers doth be well versed in the art of war-making. Prithee, move with care. Sharp teeth doth not equate to quick death.

A God slain; another God risen from his blood. Hail the Lamb.

No longer art thou constrained to this mortal plane. Fare beyond this corporeal world, Godly beast.

The gateway hence will allow thine to crusade yonder. Enter hither, and remain as long as thine wish... or <shake>survive.</shake>

Rewards yet to be found, and otherworldly creatures yet to slay. Be merry Lamb - thine gospel is yet to be written!

FOX

I am not known for my patience. Return to me when you have what I need.

You don't have it? Then I <shake>strongly</shake> suggest you go and <shake>GET IT. </shake>

When you have what I desire, seek me here. You will only find me in the darkness.

A little Lamb, all alone... careful. You never know what lurks in the night.

And yet I smell no fear on you. How <wave>curious.</wave>

Ah. I see. You wear the **Red Crown**. I knew your predecessor. He was a weak and cowering thing.

Not like you, I should think.

Little Lamb, you've made a deal before. How about another? Fear not, I won't ask for anything as valuable as your <shake>eternal servitude.</shake>

I'm hungry. Starving. <shake>RAVENOUS.</shake>

I want a fish. A big fish. And I will give you something in return. Do you accept?

Clever creature. Take this and look away, won't you? I'm afraid I'm a bit of a <shake>messy eater.</shake>

You will not see me here again, but our paths will cross elsewhere. In moments of chance, in the cover of night.

No? I shouldn't be surprised. Just a little Lamb after all...

Seek me out in the dark, should you change your mind. It will be worth your while...

Little Lamb. We meet again. A beautiful night, is it not?

Does your Cult flourish?

Are they devoted? Are they strong?

Well, you know what they say. The best thing a Follower can do... is follow.

Say, how about another deal? I'm afraid the hunting tonight is sparse. Too many predators, not enough prey.

If you give to me one of your loyal Followers, I will give you something in return. Do you agree?

Another... satisfying deal. Here, take this. Now do excuse me - I'm <shake>FAMISHED.</shake>

Hmm. Perhaps you are not the Leader I thought you to be.

Seek me out once should you change your mind. I'll be waiting...

Little Lamb! Your kind are not usually so fond of the dark, but I suppose you are unlike the rest. How fare your Followers?

Do they love you? Do they fear you?

The nights are getting longer. The monsters grow more fierce. Tell me, how does another deal sound? I promise to make it worth your while.

I have something of great value. Something that is one of a kind. No matter how hard you look, you will not find this item again.

And all I want in return is... well, it's nothing really. Nothing at all.

A simple choice - two measly Followers. Or if that causes you unease, then how about... half of a heart from the great Leader themselves? A fair equivalent, I think.

Come now, a great Leader must make sacrifices. Two pathetic little Followers, or a pound of your own flesh?

You disappoint me, Lamb. I thought better of you.

After all, a life pledged to you is yours to do with what you wish.

You are a pragmatic sort. That's what I enjoy about you, little Lamb.

Here, as promised. Now I must take my leave... I have <shake>dinner plans.</shake>

<wave>Little Laaaaaaaaaamb!</wave>

Do you feel it? We stand at a crossroads. And this will be the last time we meet - so the darkness has decreed.

One last deal.

I will give you something more coveted than anything else in this world or the next. Something folks have fought for, killed for, lost their minds for - and it will be yours.

In exchange I want only one thing:

Ratau.

The rat is old, and of no use to you or anyone else. Give Ratau's death meaning...

Give Ratau's death to me. What say you?

I have come to like you, Little Lamb. So I shall not take your refusal for the insult that it is.

I will give you a chance to reconsider. In time, you shall realise that I am right.

Should you change your mind, you know where I will be.

Ha.

<shake>Hahahaha</shake>

<shake>HAHAHAHAHAHA</shake>

<shake>HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA</shake>

Little Lamb!

Truly, a beast after my own heart! While we may seem like different breeds, we are brethren to the bone.

And as our bargain has been struck, allow me to make fair return. I give you this:

The gift of clarity.

You know exactly the kind of creature you are.

You should count yourself lucky. Many go their whole miserable lives without ever gleaning such a divine truth.

Farewell, Little Lamb. I never thought to meet another like me in this life, and you have proven me wrong.

May your kills keep you fed as they have me, and may the Night hold you close.

Hello, old friend. Remember me?

LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER

WHAAA! Who dares enter our sacred house of light!?

Apologies... it's just that the lighthouse is getting dimmer no matter how hard we worship, and the ships keep sinking on the rocks.

No ships means no new pilgrims to walk the sacred path!

If only our leader was here - she would know what to do! We have not seen her since she went for a walk on the pier late one night.

We begged her not to go, we all know of the <shake>'Teeth in the Darkness.'

Now we have no choice but to pray until the lighthouse is lit once more! <wave>ALL HAIL THE MIGHTY LIGHT!</wave>

<wiggle>GASP!</wiggle> Our prayers have been answered!

Thank you, O Bright One, for sending this Lamb to save us! Now the pilgrims will return to our shores!

For restoring the Light, we <wave>pledge ourselves</wave> to you! We are your unworthy servants,

<wave>MIGHTY LAMB!</wave>

We will pray to you and your great Light on this shrine! Please, bathe in our adoration!

That fellow outside! The fisherman. There's something off about him... It's almost as if he were a- No, that would be too ridiculous.

O Lamb of the Light! May I beseech you once more for your aid?

The Lighthouse is in disrepair... we need to replace the crystals that reflect the light out to sea.

Would you... could you... find such material for us? We know not where to look, but should you succeed we will give you an offering in return!

Gracious Lamb! You have once more restored this place to all its shining glory.

As I swore, here is our offering in return. PRAISE THE LAMB! O LAMB OF LIGHT!

MIDAS

Welcome! Welcome! Look everyone, we have a visitor!

Oh, stop laughing! Our guest may not look like much, but Fortune favours the gold... I mean bold!

My dear new friend, Midas's Cave serves a certain class of clientele. If you can meet those standards, welcome! If not...

Please, look around. You are my guest here. I will leave you to peruse. Should you have any questions, Midas is here to help!

Now I'm sure great Leaders such as yourself get plenty of Devotion from your Followers for free. But surely a visionary like you could always use... more?

We can offer you our Devotion <sprite name="icon_spirits"> for a <shake>great price!</shake>

The price goes <shake>up</shake> the more you want it, and <wave>down</wave> the longer you leave it.

The question, really, is how long can you resist?

This is where we trust our precious Gold to the Gods. Sometimes in their benevolence they give back <shake>more.</shake> Other times, it is <shake>lost.</shake>

But it is not for us mere mortals to question... present company excluded, of course.

But for the use of such a service, the organisation would require a... let's call it a donation. For someone of your talents, shall we say <wave>10<sprite name="icon_GoldRefined">?</wave>

Oh, you are most generous! I would have taken half that amount. You really don't know how to negotiate, do you?

The well is at your disposal, make as much use of it as you will. <wave>May Fortune be kind! </wave>

Ah, now this is very special! This is where <wave>IMPROVEMENTS</wave> are made.

You wear a crown, you must have Followers who would be... shall we say, worth their weight in gold?

Come now, don't be <shake>greedy!</shake> I'd make it <wave>worth your while.</wave>

Wonderful! Wonderful! Yes, much better!

Now, in exchange you may have this - I've tried to melt it down but it stubbornly refuses to be turned into something <wave>useful.</wave>

I'm sure someone of your position would find value in it. It's yours!

Another addition to my gallery - how wonderful!

I have a few more of these, if you are willing to help me grow my collection.

Oh, this one has turned out particularly well!

This has become a most agreeable arrangement!

Magnificent! Bravo! <wave>BRAVO!</wave>

Sadly, this is the last piece I have. Thank you for helping me to grow my little collection here.

You are indeed a most generous and gracious Lamb.

You poor, tired Lamb. It must be hard work, shepherding your flock, seeing to their needs in return for their loyalty. But here, things are not so complicated.

Those who say Devotion can't be bought clearly weren't offering enough! You are welcome to it... so long as you can afford it.

KUDAAI

Step forward, beast, from the swirling mists of chaos that surround. Allow me to regard you wholly. Hmm. You carry the weight of ageless centuries upon such diminutive shoulders. Yet, what is this? It seems your stature is deceiving. A weapon is naught without the hand that wields. To fell enemies, to defend honour... to break chains. Let your Crown take the form of one of these works of iron, forged in everlasting fire. May you wield them well, Promised Liberator. You have your Followers, and I my weapons. One must find comfort and power where they can. I speak to my weapons often, though I dare not argue. Only a fool bickers with a sharp blade. When reason is extinguished there is but one recourse. That is why I must keep the flames of my forge burning. The fires of my forge I have kept alight since the first dawn. Only the final setting of the sun will see it doused. Forged in eternal flame, sharpened on the stone wet with blood. They seek destruction as their nature demands. Can the same be said of yourself?

MISC. CHARACTERS

Mushroom Cultists

Please don't hurt us! We are simple Followers, lost in an unfamiliar place. The great <wave>Sozo</wave> sent us to find more of his beloved **Menticide Mushrooms**. He cares only for mushrooms. His madness grows! But when we arrived, we realised we don't know how to find **Menticide Mushrooms...** and now we are too afraid to return empty handed. If you were to bring him **Menticide Mushrooms** he would certainly reward you. You will find him at <wave>**Spore Grotto**.</wave> Who is **Sozo** talking to when he whispers in the dark...? Once you taste the Menticide Mushroom your mind will be opened. **Sozo** grows cruel and unpredictable... I fear for our fate here!

Pilgrims

<wigggle> GUIDE US MIGHTY LIGHT</wigggle>
<wigggle> BRING FORTH LIGHT</wigggle>
<wigggle> FORGIVE US LIGHT </wigggle>
<wigggle> SHOW YOURSELF LIGHT</wigggle>
<wigggle> GUIDE US MIGHTY LAMB!</wigggle>
<wigggle> THE LAMB BROUGHT FORTH THE LIGHT</wigggle>

<wobble> FORGIVE OUR SINS LAMB OF LIGHT! </wobble>
<wobble> WE PLEDGE OURSELVES TO YOU OH LAMB OF LIGHT!</wobble>

Villagers

Did you hear? Leshy was slaughtered! Never liked him, anyway.
Heket has been killed! Anura has no God.
Someone just told me that Kallamar has died! He begged for mercy, but was struck down by a vengeful God. A new God...
Shamura has died. It was probably for the best. They were always a bit... you know.
One of the Bishops of the Old Faith, dead! I didn't think it was possible...
Have you heard of the wrathful spirit striking down the Bishops? With glowing red eyes, vicious claws, and a thirst for blood... they say there's a new God in the Lands of the Old Faith...
Praise the Lamb! Praise the Lamb!
The lighthouse at Pilgrim's Passage is lit once more! Things seem to be changing around here...
I got lost in Anura and was so hungry I ate some mushrooms I found. Woke up three days later with the worst headache. But I kind of want more...
I visited Midas' cave to look at his collection of statues. As I was walking through, I thought I heard one of them whispering. But that's impossible, right? They're just statues!

Midas' Cave Statues

...bottom dweller he was, muck eating prey...
...sparkling gold one day found amongst the dregs, lost by a pirate with many legs...
...pretty shiny prize for all.....they all want... they all want...
...they all want... nothing remains... blood washes away in the tide...
...he waits, waits and then takes... even muck eaters have teeth...
...there is no help for me now...

Baal

Master! Allow me. I will give this wretch a taste of your wrath.

Aym

I will take care of this beast, master. I will cut that crown from its <shake>HEAD!</shake>