

Dialogue Example

Magistrate Julianna Versailles and Crime boss Finn Horde were old friends, working together under the Domino syndicate. When the organization fell apart Finn picked up the pieces to create his own empire and Julianna left to start a career in governance. After becoming Magistrate of Port Morigan, Julianna was eventually framed by a political rival and here, returns to Finn to seek asylum.

Finn Horde - (sarcastic tone with a large grin on his face) - "Hey Jules, how's it going? Or should I say... - (Pauses and takes a very deep bow in her direction) - your majesty."

Julianna Versailles - (Feigning politeness through gritted teeth) - "Horde. Julianna is fine. I'm guessing you already know why I'm here?"

Finn Horde - (Stands again and straightens his coat tails) "Well I would be a pretty piss poor broker of information if I didn't now would I. I already have three safe houses laid out and prepped for your arrival. Would you prefer a small cottage in the southern swamps, a hovel deep in the Levantic mountains, or a shack in Dewny?"

Julianna Versailles - (The politeness leaves her face completely and is left with rigid stoicism) - "Oh come on Horde. I know you have safe houses in every major city of the region. Just put me in one of those for a couple months and I'll be out of your hair. I'll even staff it with my own-"

Finn Horde - (Places a hand on Julianna's shoulder and turns her to walk with him) - "Jules, you remember how this works. You're an important public official. The only way to ensure your safety is to put you in a place where no one would look. It's only for your own good."

Julianna Versailles - (Delicately removes Finn's hand from her shoulder and stops moving) - "What do you want?"

Finn Horde - (Speaking through a small chuckle) - "Same old Julianna, no patience for subtlety. It's a wonder you made it as long as you did as a politician. - (Turns toward Julianna and looks her directly in the eye) - I want free travel through Port Morigan. No inspections on imports or exports of my ships and a zero percent tax rate."

Julianna Versailles - (Slouches in resignation and lets out a large sigh) - "I'm being serious Finn. I still have plenty of funds saved in escrow accounts that I doubt will pass now. I'll pay five times the normal rate for asylum."

Finn Horde - "I'm also being serious. You and I both know there are already ten different plans mulling around in your head about how to get your city back, seven of which are a guaranteed success. - (He turns to begin walking towards his office) - I'm betting on the future."

Julianna Versailles - (Her eyes narrow in both suspicion and curiosity) - "If you get caught helping me, you're done. It's a risky gamble. Even for you."

Finn Horde - (He turns back to her) - "A gamble implies that luck is involved. Of which I know you have no need. And since you offered so generously, I'll only charge you double the normal rate. Do we have a deal?"

Julianna Versailles - (Her face relaxes and she shakes her head in mixed frustration and mild amusement) - "You truly are a bastard Horde."

Finn Horde - (His smile returns to his face) - "Thank you, that means a lot coming from someone of your stature. We'll have you set up in a nice veranda on the coast by end of the week. Good day Magistrate Versailles."

Julianna is left standing in the hall as Finn returns to his office, wholly satisfied with himself.