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# Roscrea NPC

## Crane Shore: Hjaltan Sun-Screamer

*(Voicetype: ROSMaleNord)*

Physical Appearance: SET

Short Bio:

Nord young male. Hjaltan was born in Morthal, Skyrim, belonging to the "esteemed" Sun-Screamer clan. In reality, he and Else are living in a form of self-imposed exile due to the collapse of their clan over the years of the Great War and the civil war in Skyrim. Hjaltan is quite unwelcoming, displaying a general attitude of unfriendliness and arrogance about family dynasties. If the player can persuade him successfully to share more about himself, Hjaltan can warm up to the player, sharing more about his family and history.

Hjaltan runs the general store. Though his demeanor is off-putting to many customers, he stays in business because the Company essentially owns the store.

Residence: #12 Sun-Screamer House

Associated Quests:

[Love Lost, Love Found](https://docs.google.com/document/u/0/d/1h-phWbSR9SUQzCoUE6llwgzlzSpQ1Q-lIT3NEEWWNM4/edit)

Assets:

Schedule: N/A

Greetings

* [initial] Come on in and look around. We stock everything the Company tells us to stock, and then some.
* [initial greeting] Come on in and look around.
* You're talking to a Sun-Screamer, so watch your words.
* [if player is a Nord] You're not a Sea-Born are you? Or Talos forbid, a Scale-Fin?
* What do you want? Can't you see I'm busy?
* Oh look, another mainlander.
* [neutral] You're back. What is it this time?

Dialogue

1. **What can you tell me about Crane Shore?**
   1. The place has potential, but right now it's a Company mining town filled with crusty old veterans, Imperials, and nosy pissants like you.
      1. **Are you always so hostile?**
      2. **Why so hostile?**
         1. [annoyed] Hostile? You know nothing about me, stranger. My people were rulers once! Now we're reduced to mingling with milk drinkers like you. [end dialogue] [remove root option] [no farewell]
      3. **There's no need to be like that. We can be friends. (Illusion) [Illusion 40]** 
         1. [failure] [dazed] Wha-what was that? What did you do? What are you, some kind of dark wizard? Get away from me! [end dialogue] [remove root option] [no farewell]
         2. [success] We can't be friends, but you're right, I didn't need to act so brash. I'm sorry. How can I help you?
      4. **You think Crane Shore could be more than it is? (Persuade) [average]**
         1. [success] Absolutely! We Nords have a proud history of settlement and statecraft. We share this ancestry with the native Roscreans.
         2. But they've squandered it. While we rose to become kings and emperors, the natives of this land became insular, like cave dwellers.
         3. We Sun-Screamers, we once ruled Morthal like no other clan in its history. All Skyrim respected us. It could be the same for us here in Roscrea.
         4. Anyway, why are we talking again?
         5. [failure] Think? I know it could, but with you people like you around, things will never improve.
         6. Do the whole town a favor and go back to wherever you came from.
         7. Anyway, why are we talking again?