Esther

Esther is my wife. Ex-wife, actually. Probably. I haven’t spoken to her in… quite some time. She can be a bit aggressive, so uh, try not to anger her. She might stab you. Or shoot you. Good luck!

- Don

~

Luke: Dear Esther,

Luke: I hope your past few months were peaceful and quiet.

Esther: They were.

Luke: As for me and Paul, we had quite the adventure in Scotland!

Esther|Confused: The what in the where now?

Luke: I met a lovely sailor in there, and decided to remain in Scotland with him.

Esther|Angry: You did what?!

Luke: Unfortunately, Paul didn’t make it.

Esther|Angry: Who didn’t what? Speak clearer, child!

Luke: I know how much you care for your brother, and I did try my best to help him.

Esther: That’s better.

Luke: However, I forgot about his fish allergy, and cooked him a shark for his birthday.

Esther|Confused: A shark? Are you insane?!

Luke: He did manage to finish half of it before collapsing, so at least he died hearty and full.

Esther|Confused: Wait, who died?

Luke: My sincerest condolences, Don

Esther|Confused: That’s it? Ugh, I didn’t understand half of it! I’ll go talk to Don myself!

~

Flake: Dear Esther,

Flake: I hope your past few months were peaceful and quiet.

Esther: They were.

Flake: As for me and Paul, we had quite the adventure in Scotland!

Esther|Angry: Yeah, yeah, rub it in, why don’t you.

Flake: I met a lovely sailor in there, and decided to remain in Scotland with him.

Esther|Seething: What?! How dare you leave me like this!

Flake: Unfortunately, Paul didn’t make it.

Esther|Seething: You let Paul die?! Oh, now I’ve had it! DIE!

DEATH

~

Palla: Dear Esther,

Palla: I hope your past few months were peaceful and boring.

Esther|Angry: They were.

Palla: While you were at home, me and Paul had quite the adventure in Scotland!

Esther|Seething: Yeah, yeah, rub it in, why don’t you.

Flake: I met a lovely sailor in there, and decided to remain in Scotland with him.

Esther|Seething: You’re leaving me?! Oh, now I’ve had it! DIE!

DEATH