

# Elizabeth Dialogue

## First Meeting

E: Hey! What can I get ya?

D:

1. Good day, Mrs. Parker. I have some questions I'd like to ask you.
2. Some answers, hopefully! And I want to hear the truth.

E:

1. I see. This is about Jack, no? What was he to you?
2. You've sure got some nerve talking to me like that. Is this about Jack?

D: Jack was my friend. I intend to find out who killed him and bring the killer to justice.

E: Hah! Sure sounds gloriously righteous when you put it that way, doesn't it? Very well, Detective. Order a drink and then you can humor me with whatever the hell you'd like to know.

D:

3. Bourbon. Pure, nothing else.
4. I'll take a beer.
5. Some wine, please.
6. All right, get me a Gin.
7. Just a glass of water, please.
8. You know what we usually drink.

E:

3. I keep hearing that one. Most of my regular patrons think it's the rugged, manly option. Needs a little more to impress me, though.
4. The safe option, hm? Unexpected from someone in such a... risky profession. But I appreciate level-headedness.
5. Ooh, how very... cultured. Sophisticated. I respect that.
6. Plain and simple, huh? Sure. Has its own appeal.
7. ... Are you serious? You are, aren't you? All right, I'll get you one. You could have had a beer, think on that.
8. Sorry, pal. I had a service set up where folks like us could get some fresh blood from... paid company decades ago, but it was too risky. People could notice. I'll get you a beer.

D: ...Right. Now, the questions?

E: Sure, ask away, Detective.

D:

9. Tell me what you did last night when Jack was murdered.
10. Did you notice anything unusual last night?
11. Tell me a bit about yourself, please.
12. What do you think of Sheriff Short?
13. Anything interesting you can tell me about Agnes Somerville?

14. Do you know anything of interest about Reverend Pierce?
15. What about Betty Henderson?
16. I will be back later.

E:

9. Yesterday? You mean after you stumbled in and rented a room? Hm. I was here at my saloon, as the regulars could probably tell you. I always open up come sundown and work through the night 'till sunrise. Not that folks like us could do much during the day, huh? Anyway, I've been doing brisk business last night, since some miners came through on their days off, looking to gamble away their wage. Was a rowdy night, so I had my hands full here, keeping the crowd in check and making sure whiskey flowed out as money flowed in.

D: I see. I just wondered because the corpse was found behind your saloon.

E: Ugh. If I had wanted to kill Jack, I'd have picked a less busy night and a place further away from my doorstep, don't you think?

D: Maybe.

E:

9a: Now, was there something else you needed? **[back to main]**

E:

10. Actually, I did. Was a pretty busy night yesterday and we had a rowdy crowd here, but I remember hearing something. That was actually rather early in the morning, but nowhere near sunrise yet. Someone fired a pistol outside. Y'know, I didn't give it much thought yesterday, drunks usually are clumsy and stupid. But now that Jack's been murdered... It was behind the saloon, somewhere close to where Jack was found, by my guess.

D: A gunshot? Interesting. I'll keep it in mind.

E: 9a

E:

11. About myself? Oh, what's there to tell... I came to town some decades ago and set up this saloon. The town grew with it. Towns always grow with saloons and gambling dens. Don't let Pierce tell you otherwise. Well, I was happily married, but my husband was outside of town one night, and a pack of coyotes got him.

D: I am sorry to hear that.

E: \*Sob\* My poor darling, there was almost nothing of him left. He was always so good to me. But what can ya do? Life here is harsh. I'm a widow now, doing my best to stay afloat. But I learned to fend for myself, I manage.

D: Indeed. Thank you for telling me.

E: 9a

E:

12. Hm. He's doing his job well enough, I suppose. During business hours, I don't see him as much as I'd like to, and outside of them, far more than I'd like. Our old Sheriff, bless his soul, now he was a better sport! Always dropped by to down a shot or five before he did his duty.

D: Sounds... healthy...

E: Good fellow, he. Sadly, Short broke this tradition. He only talks to me to hear about rumors, y'know? Bit like you actually, come to think of it. Only you had the decency to at least buy a drink first.

D: You're welcome, I guess...

E: 9a

E:

13. Our local madwoman? The better question is: what's not interesting about her? Has she pestered you about blood samples yet? Asked if she could touch your teeth or if you could change into a bat for her?

D: Uh, yeah, she actually did.

E: She's completely consumed by folks like us, – pun not intended – and always teetering on that fine line between harmless wonder and crazy obsession. She can be surprisingly sweet though. But sadly, I cannot tell you that she's harmless, if you're hoping to hear that from me.

D:

13a. I can see why she can be a bit much, I guess.

E: 9a

D:

13b. But... do you think she'd actually kill someone?

E: If I'm completely honest? I don't know what to think about her.

D Fair enough. I will find out more.

E: 9a

E:

14. I can't stand him. He is such a presumptuous, hypocritic prick. Don't give me that look, you don't know him as long as I do. He acts all upstanding-citizen and you'd sure think he is one, especially by the amount of unwanted moral counsel he dishes out, but I know things about him that would make your neck hair stand up.

D: Things like... what exactly?

E: He's got a dark past and I've heard rumors about it. He keeps the details hidden, and he's keeping things quiet enough for me to know he did something really hideous. And then, some years ago, he suddenly rides into town acting all regretful, doing repentance for his past? Bullshit. The others don't know what I know, they just see a polite man that came to town and is... creepy but nice to them. But I know better.

D: What makes you think that?

E: What sets him apart from folks like you and me is his eyes. There is something about people who are killers, you can see it in their eyes. I would not be surprised if it was him who did Jack in, y'know? Those two have quite the history with 'doin'.

D: Uhhh...

E: He bloody berates me about remarrying while he and Jack meet up late at night, polishing each other's 'guns' 'til early morning, all on their lonesome, unmarried. Where's the decency in that? Maybe Jack wanted to break up and Pierce snapped? Who knows.

D:

14a. I... I'll have to ask him about it, I guess.

E: 9a

D:

14b. Uhm, thanks for telling me. How do you even know about these kinds of things?

E: Oh darling, you'd be surprised what people tell you once they are drunk enough. Just being in my saloon, I hear all the gossip. Enough people saw Jack visiting William late at night and put one and one together. Also, don't you think it's strange that Pierce never married?

D: I'll think on it. Thanks.

E: 9a

E:

15. What about her indeed? I don't see her all that much, so I can't really tell you anything interesting. Keeps to herself, that one. Though not as much as the bloody priest. I've heard some rumors about Betty, though... Seems she, just like some other folks in town, is not quite what she seems to be, if you catch my drift.

D:

15a. Can't say I do, sorry.

E: I'll be a little clearer, then. I heard she has a certain penchant for extended walks during full moon nights, and I sometimes hear howling that is definitely not a coyote...

D: Oh. Oh!

D:

15b. **[If PC knows from B or W that B is a werewolf]**

Oh yes, I heard she is a little... lupine from time to time.

E: Can't say I really like the thought of having one of her kind around town. Violent, bloodthirsty animals, the whole lot of them. She started a few brawls at my saloon. I've banned her eventually, and have not seen much of her since.

D:

15c. I can't stand them either. Stinking, uncivilized dog-people.

15d. Some of them aren't all that bad, though.

E: Well, I guess I can tolerate them as long as they buy enough drinks and don't stay too long.

D: That's an interesting set of priorities, but I guess it works out for you.

E: 9a

**D: [PC knows from S or W about E's husbands]**

17. Someone told me something very interesting about your tragically shortcut marriage... Or should I say marriages?

E: Well, if that someone had any idea what he was talking about – and I have a good idea who it might be – he'd know I was never convicted of anything. Is this... this curse I suffer from not bad enough? I loved every one of them! There's no blood on my hands! And it is honestly really rude and insensitive of you to bring that up again. Very tasteless.

D:

17a. I am sorry, Madam. I was just curious and meant no harm.

E: 9a

17b. It would have been if it was your first or second husband. But it's just happened to every one of them.

E: Are you trying to accuse me of something or are you just pestering me? Because if you've found any 'evidence' I suggest you take it to the Sheriff – you know, the real one – and leave me alone.

D: ...

E: I knew it. You have nothing, don't you? Because there is nothing to have. I am innocent. Pierce put you up to this, didn't he? Did he tell you what a horrible harlot I am and you gobbled it right up? I tell you, it was him!

D: We'll see.

E: 9a

**D: [PC knows from W that Jack was indebted to E]**

18. Jack was owing you a lot of cash, wasn't he?

E: I really have to find out who's telling you all that stuff. I don't like people talking business behind my back. But you are right, he was. He sometimes spent half the night at the gambling tables.

D:

18a. And you didn't put a stop to it?

18b. Well, everybody makes their own decisions.

18c. Sounds like fun.

E:

18a. Who do you take me for, his mother?! He can do whatever the hell he wants, this is a saloon. The bloody church is down the street.

18b. Right! And he did. Though it sure didn't win him any coin.

18c. If you need a little break, just say so. Your money is always welcome at my table.

D: But he kept taking loans so he could gamble... And he could not pay you back for quite a while...

E: I know where you're going with this. You can stop right there. Think. He was indebted to me. Jack was a vampire – like you and me! I was in no hurry for him to pay me back. Folks like us can take our time. But now, him being dead... Dead folks have a hard time repaying anything they owe, you know?

D: Hm, if you put it that way...

E: 9a

### **[duel option]**

D: I have made my decision. I challenge you to a duel!

E: What?! You're mad! I told you I didn't do it! You stupid, pitiful idiot! Just wait until I have my gun, you'll pay for this farce!

### Later Meeting

E: Hi handsome. Decided to have another chat with lil' old me?

D: Yes, I wanted to talk about something else.

E: Well, shoot! I'll get you another drink.

### **[to overview]**