



**Characters:** *Mars Houndogs*, human/alien bandits and treasure hunters  
(Original NPCs created for “Project Aurora”, common enemies)

CONDITION	WHO NPC IS ADDRESSING	VO DIRECTION	DIALOGUE
IDLE	Fellow NPC	Tired	Those fucking monsters were tough.
			Tough and ugly as frickin' pigs.
		Impatient	Can we get any worth stealing on this one?
			There better be, 'cause I'm not gonna leave without my pay.
	Self		Nothing to shoot here?!
			We are treasure hunters not fucking guards...
		Bored	For how long must I remain here?
			As that asshole of my father used to say, I had better become a builder.
			What a shithole planet...
Patrol	Fellow NPC (via radio)	Confident	No shit to report for now.
			Sector clear.
		Brawler	Where's that crap hiding?
	Player		Any monsters here?
		Scared	What was that? Come out now and maybe I won't shoot you.
	Self		Fucking cannibals, they better stay away...
Being attacked	Fellow NPC	Worried	We're under attack! Need more Hounds!
			Take cover!
		Angered	Surround them and stuff 'em in lead!
	Player		Bloody hell!
			You little piece of shit!
		Laughing	You're fucking with the wrong group!
About to attack	Player	Angered	Taste my bullets!
			I'm going to fuck you up!
		Sadistic	I will throw your corpses to cannibals
	Self		Let's make 'em boom!
			I needed some action!
	Fellow NPC	Encouraging	Together.
Near Death	Player	Enraged	Fucking maggot...
			Death awaits both!
	Self	Resigned	What a shitty place to die
			I deserved better!
		Desperate	Please God.
			My coin...