**[pause as the microphone turns on and cautionne appears on the screen]**

Cautionne: Well, well, well. If it isn’t the *lab rat.*

Cautionne: For someone with chronic-resting- "Blah"-face, you look real proud of yourself.

Cautionne: And you know what? You should be.

Cautionne: By getting *this* far, you’ve shown more brains than 96% of S.T.O.P. employees. So congrats!

**[pause]**

Cautionne: ...That said, I actually expected you to die by now. I’m not sure how to reward you.

Cautionne: Ooh – wait, wait. I have an idea!

Cautionne: How about a sticker? If you get out of here, I’ll give you a fruit-scented one!

**(if player has investigated all items)**

Cautionne: At the rate you’re going, you might even get one of my suuuuuuuper special grape stickers.

Cautionne: And I *never* give those out.

**[pause]**

Cautionne: Huh. I don’t see you jumping for joy.

Cautionne: Not a grape fan?

**(if player has investigated some items)**

Cautionne: Though if you were expecting a grape-scented sticker, you’re outta luck. I slap the best ones all over my tech!

Cautionne: Huh. You're not smiling or anything.

Cautionne: Not a sticker superfan?

**(if player has investigated no items)**

Cautionne: But at the rate you’re going… Oof.

Cautionne: You might not even deserve the *durian-scented* one.

Cautionne: Hey, maybe you’re just terminally un-curious, and a lifelong sticker-hater.

Cautionne: No shame in being a hater. I hate things 24/7!

**[pause]**

Cautionne: ...Not even gonna argue against that, huh?

**[normal dialogue branch]**

Cautionne: Oh well. More for me!

**(and if no items investigated)**

Cautionne: Even the durian ones.

**(normal dialogue)**

**[pause]**

Cautionne: So, what did you think of our-

Cautionne: *-my* Research Lab?

Cautionne: It’s awesome, isn’t it?

Cautionne: A little "derivative", maybe, but any scientist worth their salt needs a room filled with hi-tech computers and big fat source libraries.

Cautionne: Though, there is *one* thing that makes my lab better than the others. My *Primary Source Extractor!*

Cautionne: It’s kinda loud once it revs up, and it’s a pain to clean afterwards. But the results are... *mwah!*

Cautionne: I *had* planned on giving you a first-hand demonstration, but the last experiment’s results got so messy that I'm still cleaning the rafters.

Cautionne: Disappointing, I know.

Cautionne: But never fear! The Great Cautionne, Emperor of MalViolence, used his aptitude for adaptation to his advantage.

Cautionne: And so, he constructed these quasi-deadly puzzle rooms, sure to satisfy even the least imaginative of STOP agents.

Cautionne: Aren’t I thoughtful, lab rat?

**[pause]**

Cautionne: *…Yeesh,* tough crowd. You must be fun at parties.

Cautionne: Anyway, enough dilly-dallying!

Cautionne: *Vamoose* to the next room already. There’s more games for you to play!

Cautionne: Or hell, take your sweet time. I’ve always wanted to see how motivating electrified floors can be.

Player: (He’s clearly joking again.)

Player: (Probably. Maybe.)

Player: (...No. Better not tempt fate.)