

## ACADEMIA

*Duskwall's halls of learning echo with the memories of stuffy professors and idealistic students.*

**1 SOMEBODY I USED TO KNOW.** Professor Hopkin draws aside a curtain, revealing a human skeleton and jars of various sizes. Within the jars, organs float in yellow liquid. "Finally, I found a source for fresh bodies to study. No more waiting for suicides or death sentences!" He lets out a rumbling laugh.

- ❖ *How were you involved in the acquisition?*
- ❖ *You recognize the body. Who is it?*

**3 BREAKING BAD.** With a bang, the glass alchemy set shatters and fills the room with a sweet scent. "Well, that's just perfect," mutters your study partner Camilla. She looks over at you with huge pupils. "Wow, I feel amazing. Do you think we could... sell this?"

- ❖ *What key problem with the recipe was there that you were unable to solve?*
- ❖ *Why did you break contact with Camilla?*

**2 DOUBLE DOG DARE.** "Come on," draws Jenkins, a popular third year student. She scoops her bangs back casually, looking at her circle of friends. "It would be *so funny* and it's just a small prank. We only want to see old Dean Rowland's face when he discovers that amulet he's so obsessed with is missing."

- ❖ *You chose to keep the amulet. Why?*
- ❖ *Was this the first thing you ever stole?*

**4 I FELT A SPARK.** As soon as his lips touch yours, a nervous tingle rolls down your spine. He lifts your chin and you stare into his gray eyes. "I need you to do something for me," he murmurs, placing a parcel in your hands. "The revolution needs you to deliver this to our contact in Ironhook. Do it for me."

- ❖ *You failed to deliver the parcel. Why?*
- ❖ *Who in the revolution still trusts you?*

## LABOR

*An honest day's work might be the only honest thing in the city.*

**1 SAFETY FIRST.** You hear the snap and wish of the line as the crane's load plummets towards you. You roll out of the way, but your coworker Emeline isn't so lucky. "Accident on the floor!" the Foreman calls out. "Third one this week. You there, go get Emeline fitted for a prosthetic."

- ❖ *What products did you help produce?*
- ❖ *What prosthetics do you have, if any?*

**3 BELLY OF THE BEAST.** The angry waves of the Void Sea buffet the Leviathan Hunter Ship *IMS Blue Chantry* back and forth. With a jolt, the ship tilts to the side. "She's surfacin'! She's surfacin' right under us!" Screams echo across the ship as you scramble for a handhold on the slippery deck.

- ❖ *What lasting mark did this encounter leave?*
- ❖ *Describe the Leviathan.*

**2 AN IMPERFECT UNION.** The Dock Workers Union office is thick with cigar smoke. "Thom's been accusing the Union of bein' in bed with management. We're gonna need someone to go down to his place in Charhollow and rough him up. Make sure he stays quiet."

- ❖ *How do you feel now about what you did?*
- ❖ *How has your relationship with the Dock Workers Union changed? For better or worse?*

**4 UPSTAIRS, DOWNSTAIRS.** Steward Brenning trembles with anger, holding out Lady Barrock's until-recently-missing diamond broach accusingly. "You're nothing but a no-good thief! Frankly, I don't know what the good Lady was thinking when she took you in. Pack your things. You no longer work for the estate!"

- ❖ *Where did you go after being dismissed?*
- ❖ *You know who did it. Why didn't you tell?*

## LAW

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- ❖ *Did you help him get the body?*
- ❖ *Do you recognize the body?*

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- ❖ *Do you still have the amulet?*
- ❖ *Was this the first thing you ever stole?*

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- ❖ *Did you agree to make the delivery?*
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Law: Justice in Duskwall sleeps with one eye open.

- Order in the Court!
- Officer Down
- Prison Break
- Elementary, My Dear Watson

Trade: It's nothing personal, it's just business.

- A Pound of Flesh
- Protection Racket
- The Bold Bargain
- Refugees in Need

Military: The Imperial war machine springs to life.

- Into the Breach
- Tinker Tailor
- The Black Ship
- "Legions Redde!"

Noble: The noble houses of the Empire are locked in a neverending power struggle.

- Deranged Marriage
- A House Divided
- Midnight Tryst
- 

Underworld: You know these streets like the back of your hand. After all, you grew up here.

- Please Sir, Can I Have Some More?
- Caught Red Handed
- An Eye for an Eye
- Violent Delights