[Agents Jaxxon and Vernon step out a car]

**Agent Jaxxon**: You smell that?

[If player interacted with toaster]

**Agent Vernon**: Yeah, toast and aliens… Part of a balanced IRS alien-hunter breakfast!

[If player didn’t interact with toaster]

**Agent Vernon**: Yeah, aliens!

[The agents see player at the front door of residence]

**Agent Vernon**: Hey! Detective!

**Agent Jaxxon**: We got reports of alien activity at this place of residence.

**Agent Vernon**: Yeah, reports of a sus man in a suit and fedora AND tie. That sound familiar to you?

Player: You both seem to match that description.

**Agent Jaxxon**: What?! There couldn’t be 2 aliens here.

**Agent Vernon**: Yeah, we’re not dumb!

Player: But what if you are?

**Agent Vernon**: No! It can’t be!

**Agent Jaxxon**: I always knew it would come to this… I’m sorry bro!

[Jaxxon shoots Vernon]

Player: Actually I think he was probably human.

**Agent Jaxxon**: What?! Oh lordy-loo I can’t go on knowing I’ve killed my brother! Goodbye cruel world!

[Alternate option where player runs]

Player: You will never take me a-live!

**Agent Vernon**: We got a runner!

**Agent Vernon**: Shoot him Jaxxon!

**Agent Jaxxon**: I’m *trying* Vernon!

**Agent Vernon**: c’mon it’s a small target!

**Agent Jaxxon**: I can’t aim when you’re yelling at me!

[Player now in small alien form jumps at Jaxxons face]

**Agent Vernon**: OH GOD!

**Agent Vernon**: Hold still bro! I’ll get him!

[Vernon hits Jaxxon in the face while trying to hit the Player]

**Agent Jaxxon**: GAH! You hit me in the face… every IRS agents weakness!

**Agent Vernon**: Oh dear gosh! I killed him, my one and only brother! I can never forgive myself!