

NPC Standard Dialogue

Commander Lina Surilie Imperial, female

Notes: Lina is the only female command representative of the Imperial Legion present. She has had to prove herself both as a warrior and a leader as she progressed through the ranks of the Legion. Highly respected by her female counterparts yet somewhat looked down upon by some of her male peers, Lina is a strong, unapologetic female voice amongst the upper ranks of the Imperial Legion. She is haunted by the downfall of her father and has sworn to rid the Empire of crime and lawlessness ever since.

Greetings

1. Another day of justice and order.
2. I protect the peace so that all may live freely.
3. It is my honour to serve you, your Majesty.
4. Just say the word, and my sword shall be at your side.

Farewells

1. Honour and justice, always.
2. I take my orders only from you.
3. Never let fear cloud your courage.
4. Blessings of Stendarr, your Majesty.

Standard

1. Yes, your Majesty?
 - 1.1. How did you come to be a Legion Commander?**
 - 1.1.1. It's not always been easy. A soldier's life isn't what my mother had in mind for her little Lina.
 - 1.1.2. **(Subdued)** Still, someone had to protect our family after what happened to Pa.
 - 1.1.3. Turns out I was pretty good at protecting others, so I've made it my life's work.
 - 1.1.4. I had to prove myself among the men, show them I too could swing a sword in battle.
 - 1.1.5. **(Satisfied)** Needless to say, they soon saw I could handle myself.
 - 1.1.5.1. What happened to your Pa?**
 - 1.1.5.1.1. **(Faltering)** I...I'd rather not talk about it, your Majesty.
 - 1.1.5.1.2. Let's just say he fell victim to some bad people when I was a child.

1.1.5.1.3. **(Determined)** I've spent my life avenging the sins of the father. The Empire's children deserve better than corruption and lawlessness.[\[Back to 1.1.5. options\]](#)

1.1.5.2. Do you have any family?

1.1.5.2.1. **(Wistful)** My mother lives back in Cyrodil. I don't see her that often.

1.1.5.2.2. Perhaps one day I'll have time for all that myself, but the Legion is my family right now.[\[Back to 1.1.5. options\]](#)

1.1.5.3. What's it like to be a Commander?

1.1.5.3.1. It is the honour of my life, Your Majesty.

1.1.5.3.2. **(Proudly)** To have reached such a high rank at this stage of my military career...Stendarr shines upon me.

1.1.5.3.3. I take my responsibilities very seriously. To command every officer and legionnaire demands it.

1.1.5.3.4. Plus, I'm able to set an example to all those young girls who enlisted as I once did, all those years ago.

1.1.5.3.5. That's the achievement I think I'm most proud of.[\[Back to 1.1.5. Options\]](#)

1.1.5.4. I have something else to ask you.

1.1.5.4.1. Of course, your Majesty.[\[Back to root\]](#)

1.2. What are your duties today?

1.2.1. I am to protect you at all times your Majesty, of course.

1.2.2. But indeed, I have meetings with the other Commanders.

1.2.3. We discuss the status of our troops in the field on a daily basis, as I'm sure you're aware.

1.2.4. **(Confidently)** It pays to run a tight ship when ensuring the safety of an Empire. [\[Back to Root\]](#)

1.3. Anything to report, Commander?

1.3.1. Some minor altercations amongst the officers in the tavern last night, your Majesty, but nothing we can't handle.

1.3.2. There's a few of them who can't handle their mead, that's for sure.

1.3.3. If you'll excuse me, I have some preparations to make for a court-martial hearing I must attend later.

1.3.4. **(Jokingly)** Management's work is never done, eh your Majesty?

1.3.4.1. Indeed. Good day, Commander.

1.3.4.1.1. And you. [\[Exit conversation\]](#)

NPC Standard Dialogue

Viloria Leran Imperial, female

Notes: Viloria is the wife of Crasatus Leran, the local tavern's bartender. A well-educated woman, she is somewhat haughty, opportunistic and resentful of her current role as a tavern landlady, believing she was destined for greater things. Although she loves her husband, she struggles to hide her disdain for how her life has turned out at times, making her seem somewhat standoffish to new patrons. Despite this, she has a confident personality and isn't afraid to keep her patrons in check if they start to make a nuisance of themselves in the tavern.

She has an uncanny knack for spotting pickpockets and if the player annoys her too much with their actions (too many questions etc) she will eject and bar them from the tavern, triggering a chain of events they must complete in order to persuade her to let them back in.

Greetings

1. Welcome to the (tavern name). What can I do for you?
2. Greetings. If you're looking for a drink, my husband's over there. If there's something else I can help you with, just say the word.
3. Ah, our beloved leader. You've come to the right place if you need to relax and unwind.

Farewells

1. Until your next visit.
2. Divines smile on you, my liege.
3. Don't forget to try our finest brandy before you go.
4. Fine, I'll get back to work then.
5. One day, I'll be able to do more than wipe up after drunks and nobles.

Standard

1. Can I help you, my liege?
 - 1.1. **What brings you to the White-Gold Tower?**
 - 1.1.1. I keep things running smoothly here while my husband ensures the patrons spend their coin freely on ale. It's a living, I suppose.
 - 1.1.2. My day involves mopping up different varieties of vomit and keeping an eye out for thieves. Thrilling stuff, I'm sure you'll agree.
 - 1.1.3. (wistfully) Still, it wasn't always like this. I could've been someone, gone places. Unfortunately, I fell in love too young and ended up a cliché.
 - 1.1.4. Youth and stupidity, eh?
 - 1.1.4.1. **Aren't you happy here?**
 - 1.1.4.1.1. Forgive me and my loose tongue, my liege. It is an honour to serve you.

1.1.4.1.2. I just remember what it was like to have the world at my feet and the freedom to choose my own path. [\[Back to 1.1.4. Options\]](#)

1.1.4.2. Are things not well between you and your husband?

1.1.4.2.1. **(sharply)** That's a rather personal question. I'll ask you to mind your tongue in my tavern.

1.1.4.2.2. **(grovelling)** A thousand pardons, my liege, I...I meant no offence. Please, don't judge me too harshly for speaking out of turn.

1.1.4.2.3. I'm used to dealing with insolent patrons and forgot myself for a moment.

1.1.4.2.4. To answer your question, things are...well enough.[\[Back to 1.1.4. Options\]](#)

1.2. How's business?

1.2.1.1.1. We cannot complain, my liege. The Ambassadors enjoy the expensive stuff and the merchants drink the ale.

1.2.1.1.2. The tavern has its fair share of problems with pickpockets but I'm not afraid to kick them out on their ears when I catch them.

1.2.1.1.3. **(mockingly)** One of us has to, and it certainly wouldn't be Crasatus.[\[Back to Root\]](#)

1.3. Know of any good gossip?

1.3.1. **(Secretively)** Well, I don't like to stand on idle gossip, but rumour has it that an Elder Council member has been sampling products from a known skooma peddler.

1.3.2. I don't know if there's any truth in it, but you know what they say about the Daedra making work for idle hands...

1.3.3. As I said, I don't like to stand on idle gossip. [\[Back to Root\]](#)

1.4. What's good to drink around here?

1.4.1. Everything, my liege! We stock only the finest wines, meads and ales in all Tamriel.

1.4.2. We have the cheap stuff too, but someone of your calibre wouldn't want to touch any of that.

1.4.3. Why not make yourself comfortable and you can try out some of our finest beverages? [\[Back to Root\]](#)