

NPC Dialog 0

You stand quietly by the doorway, hesitant on walking in but she can feel your presence. "Come in my child" her soothing voice rings out from her vanity. There's a large mirror placed in front of her but you can't see a reflection...?

"I can sense your apprehension, little one. And I know all about the questions you've been asking this evening. It's a shame the ladies cannot hold their tongues but no matter. If you desperately want to know what happened to her then I'm sure you'll find out soon enough".

Player Response 0

"Why won't you just tell me what happened? It's clear that you were there that night when she was taken away. What did you do to

Player Response 1

"I don't know what you're talking about"

NPC Dialog 2

she was taken away.
What did you do to her?"

NPC Dialog 1
"Me?" she lets out a crusty cackle. "Why, child, I don't do the dirty work around here. But I've heard the stories and my what an awful woman your mother was. Truly one of the worst – a liar, a coward and a backstabber".

NPC Dialog 2
"Don't play games with me, girl" she sneers at you. "All of the questions, the trickery, the prying for information. You're so desperate to find out what happened to that pathetic mother of yours that you've forgotten your place in this here circus.

Player Response 2
Stay silent

NPC Dialog 3
"I don't mean to scare you, child. I think you would fit in very well here, actually". She waves a hand in the air. "All of this... the accessories the lights, the cheering. It means nothing. The show would be nothing without us. We are the inked ladies. Not this". You look at the tent around you, soaking up the scraps of items the

Player Response 3
"How dare you speak about her like that?!"

NPC Dialog 4
"I DARE BECAUSE IT'S THE TRUTH"
A sudden heat stifles the air as rage fills her aura. "That woman thought of no one but herself and the puny thing she dared to call a daughter. I almost pity you having a mother like that". Her sudden rage subsides and she relaxes into a

Player Response 4
"My place? I don't belong here"

NPC Dialog 5
"Oh, darling, but you do. Have you not realised this whole time? Why would we bring in a young girl like you if we needed things fetching. We are ladies and we are fully capable of fetching things for ourselves. You however..." she lifts a cold hand to your chin and tilts your face

Player Response 5
"You're right. Perhaps I have forgotten my place. Is there anything I can get for you, miss Aria?"

NPC Dialog 6
She can sense the sarcasm in your voice. Her cape twitches in a frustrated manner as her hands close into tight fists. "You will learn that you do not tend to the circus. The circus tends to you".
And as soon as she finishes

You look at the tent around you, soaking up the scraps of items the show has accumulated over the years. "Don't you ever wish you had a family as strong as this?"

mother like that". Her sudden rage subsides and she relaxes into a somewhat casual pose. "But you are not like that" she says calmly. "I can tell you are different. You're determination sets you apart. If your mother had been that determined herself, she would have taken better care of you".

careless. You however, she lifts a cold hand to your chin and tilts your face upwards to meet where her eyes should be. "You could make a circus like ours great again. After all the scandal with you mother I should think that's the least you could do".

tend to the circus. The circus tends to you". And as soon as she finishes her sentence, the ringleader's voice chimes out again.

Player Response 6
"I could never be an inked lady"

Player Response 7
"You took the only family I ever had"

NPC Dialog 7
"Oh but child you could. We could illustrate you, make you into the storyteller your mother could have been... oh I'm sure she would be so proud to have seen you like that". A smile forms from the hole in the cloak, peering out at you and

NPC Dialog 8
She sighs and a deep smell of incense fills the air. "I really don't know how many times I can tell you, I never layed a finger on your mother. I think perhaps you have a little more searching to do before you make anymore comments like that". Her faceless entity stares at you for a long time before turning away. You have no more to

peering out at
you and
breathing
heavily.

before turning away.
You have no more to
say to a coward like
this.