

Story Act	NPC Name	Dialogue Type	Dialogue String	Add	Check	ID
Act 1: Town	Doc Webb	Initial	Good thing those darned skeeters didn't hurt anyone when they buzzed into town.			DOC
			Don't you go off and get yourself injured, darn it.			
		Story	Couldn't have chose a worse time to visit Croakwood, stranger. Town was justed attacked by varmints!			
			Say, you look real capable. Maybe you can help out with getting things in order!			
	Post-Story		What are you waiting for? Run up the road and pitch in!			
	Mrs. Schwimmengen	Initial	I never thought Croakwood would become a dry town, but those varmints made sure of it.			SAL
			Someone's gotta go a rescue mission for our root beer, or we'll have to make due with boring old water!			
		Story	Darn it, there goes the Skeeter Gang with the town's supply of root beer! My saloon will be ruined!			
			I'll have that good-for-nothing sheriff's hide! You, stranger! Find me the sheriff!			
	Post-Story		That yellowbellied log lump of a sheriff left us out to dry. Ask folks if they've seen him.			
	Skitterbrook	Initial	Curse that skeeter Mozzie McKay! Him and his gang of ruffians buzzed into town and scared my ducks.			RCH
			He was set to hang before, but he must have broken out!			
		Story	My poor ducks! They bolted when the Skeeters came. Out there in the swamp, all alone.			
			Oh, the sheriff? I saw him talking to Scoutmaster Flint this morning. And keep an eye out for my ducks!			
	Post-Story		Seen any of my ducks? Oh, I said I saw him with Scoutmaster Flint earlier. Ask him.			
	Scoutmaster Flint	Initial	The Firescouts are a group that encourages young fireflies to learn skills and help their community.			SCM
			Unfortunately, marauding mosquito bandits are a bit outside our wheelhouse. We'll have to help in other ways.			
		Story	Looking for the sheriff, eh? I twisted his ear about local plant life this morning, but after that, I don't know.			
			But a Firescout is of service! Try talking to Ol' Silverslime, he's the most observant resident of this little town.			
	Post-Story		Have you bugged Ol' Silverslime yet? He notices everything, and is sure to know where to look.			
	Ol' Silverslime	Initial	Hrmm... back in my day we had a real sheriff. None of this Skeeter Gang bandit malarkey.			OLD1
What are you looking at, kid? Don't you have somewhere to be?						
Story		Kid, sheriff's up at the Old Bayou Prison, probably up to his eyes in bandits. Sure you're up for that trek?				
Post-Story		The townies might be fooled, but you're greener than a sick lilypad. Getting to the prison is gonna be rough.				
Deputy Phibia	Initial	I already told you, sheriff's up at the prison. If you're gonna go, hop to it.				
		Sorry, stranger. The bridge is out, skeeters wrecked it when they came through town.				
The Undertaker	Initial	Why, you'd have to be able to run on walls to get across now. Fat chance of that.			DEP	
		In the market for a sturdy coffin, stranger? Because you will be if you take this trail.				
			The path leads to Table Mountain. It's a dangerous trek, and you'd need to know how to swing across gaps.			UND

Act 2: Prison and Return	Firescout Fiona	Initial	Hey, mister! I'm a Firescout, and I'm posted here to tell you be careful. There are bandits ahead! Pay attention when passing by water, or they might leap out and suck your blood.			FSC1	
	Bayou Bonnie	Initial	Are you a bandit? You don't look like one. Lots of wretched bandits out in my swamp today. Decided to hide out in this place. Used to be a guard post for the old prison, back in it's heyday.			BAY	
	Sheriff Hoppert	Initial	Why are you still here, stranger? I'm just, uh... taking a breather. I'll get going soon. No need to come, stranger. I was about to escape myself. I was just, uh... finishing my plan.				SHR1
		Story	The Skeeter bandits jumped me, locked me up, and broke out their leader Mozzie. His trial was coming up. They attacked the town too? The root beer is gone! We need to act quickly. I'll meet you in town and we can plan.				
		Post-Story	Go on stranger, get back to town. I'll catch up and we can find a way to solve this mess.				
	Ol' Silverslime	Initial	Don't you need to save that sheriff's tail, kid? He's just over your shoulder there. What am I doing here? Making sure you're still hopping, that's what. Least I can do.				OLD2
		Story	Hrmm... I'll admit, I reckoned you'd be leech food, kid. Maybe you'll amount to something after all. But you've reached the end of the line. They never finished this here bridge, and you won't be able to jump across. So listen here... that cage behind you has a book that'll learn you a skill to get outta here. Thank me later.				
		Post-Story	You want to get outta here, kid? You'll need that book in the cage back there. Go on, git.				
	Foot Slime Book	Initial	A slimy book discussing the properties of frog mucus on the feet, even that it can be used to run on walls.				UPG1
	Splasherville	Initial	You one of them cowblokes, mate? I grew up hearing stories about your kind. I'm not from here, you see. Do you bloody uncivilized yanks just leave ducks lying helter-skelter around your country? There's one just up there.				RMT
	Sheriff Hoppert	Initial	Hop to it, pardner. We've got to find the prospector and ask if she knows where the bandits are! Now that I've broken myself out of prison, I'd like to officially deputize you. You'll be a big help in getting our pop back.				SHR2
		Story	But we need to find where the bandits are hiding out. There's a prospector who roams the bayou looking for gold. She might have gotten a good look at the bandits. Pardner, I want you to go to her camp and ask what she knows.				
		Post-Story	For your first job as a deputy, I need you to head into the bayou and see what the prospector knows. Good luck!				
	Ol' Silverslime	Initial	You're really beginning to live up to those duds, kid. But you've still got a lot to learn, don't you forget that Just listen to what I've got say, and we'll make a cowpoke outta you yet.				OLD3
	Doc Webb	Initial	Howdy, stranger. This trail goes to the prison, where you found the sheriff. Unless you're still looking for Skitterbrook's ducks, there shouldn't be anything else for you.				DOC2
	Saloon Owner	Initial	Thank you for finding the sheriff, stranger. I gave him a piece of my mind. Maybe with your help, we can get the root beer back and I can get the saloon up and running again.				SAL
	Duck Rancher	Initial	Any word on my ducks? I'm worried sick. The sheriff says there's nothing he can do. Please, these duck are my livelihood. I'm sure they're out there somewhere.				RCH
	Scoutmaster Flint	Initial	Did you know there's an old ghost town near the big rocks outside of town? Now you know. And knowing is half that battle. At least that's what they say.				SCM
	Deputy Phibia	Initial	Congratulations, fellow deputy. I hear you have a way for getting over what's left of the bridge. Good luck on finding the prospector, and be careful. I've been seeing skeeter ruffians hanging around other end.				DEP
	The Undertaker	Initial	Good job finding the sheriff! Say, you're doing dangerous work. I can make sure you're set up in case you croak... Regardless, it's still not a great idea to tackle Table Mountain. I'm sure you've got better things to do.				UND
	Firescout Fiona	Initial	You're back! When you dodged the bandits, the first one jumped at you and you went like 'whoosh' and dodged... And then when the other one flew at you, I was sure you were done for but you were too fast!				FSC1
	Bayou Bonnie	Initial	I was wondering where you went off to, wanderer. That bumbling sheriff came by here. You should have left him at the prison. It's amphibians like him that are why I don't live in town.				BAY
	Splasherville	Initial	Alright, chap? You've returned. I would have hiked into town but I've heard there are bandits about. That and I'm knackered from my trip so far. I'm not made for walking everywhere.				RMT

Act 2: Prospector and Return	Scribbled Note	Initial/Story	Gone looking for gold at the ghost town on the other side of the rocks. Don't know when I'll be back. - Spadefoot			NOT
	Ol' Silverslime	Initial	Might want to check that note, kid. Think it might help with finding that prospector you're looking for.			OLD4
			Wondering why I'm here? To keep you from getting in over your eyes.			
		Story	You're really starting to shape up into a bonafide cowboy, kid. But getting to the ghost town ain't easy.			
			There's no wall to run over this gap behind me. But I think the prospector left something that you could use.			
	Post-Story	You found that book yet? Should be somewhere near her camp.				
	Strong Tongue Book	Initial	A sticky book of tongue workouts, with a dogeared page describing how a frog can swing from their tongue.			UPG2
	Prof. Myra Fraug	Initial	Say, traveler. Have you heard of Professor Fraug's Famous Cure All Elixir? I'm Professor Fraug, of course.			SNK
			I'm currently looking for ingredients so I can finish the next batch. I can get you a sample once it's done.			
	Spadefoot	Initial	What brings you to my neck of the bayou again? Seen any gold?			PRO
			No? Figured as much. Anyway, deal with those bandits yet?			
		Story	Don't get many other frogs out here, stranger. Say, see any gold on your way in?			
	Post-Story	Said I saw some miscreants making camp under Table Mountain, that's probably what you're lookin' for.				
	Firescout Flip	Initial	Howdy, stranger. Wanted to let you know that the red mushroom past here goes to town...			FSC2
			But keep going and swing a few times, and there's a lost rubber ducky. Firescouts help out!			
	Sheriff Hoppert	Initial	What are you still doing here? You're not a deputy anymore. We told you to leave.			SHR3
			If you show your face again, I'll run you outta town myself. Understand?			
		Story	Table Mountain? I'll get a posse together. But your deputy status is revoked, you fraud.			
			You thought we wouldn't find out? I knew as soon as I saw that Halloween costume you're wearing.			
	Post-Story	Just another kid playing cowpoke. We don't want you here in Croakwood. Leave.				
	Initial	I said to get out of town, kid. We don't need your help anymore.				
	Ol' Silverslime	Initial	You might want to check in the sheriff, kid. I think he might want to have a word with you.			OLD5
			Make sure to stand your ground against that yellowbellied clump of algae.			
Story		Don't pay Hoppert any mind, pardner. You've shown more guts today than that slug has in his whole career.				
Post-Story	Now's the time to show them what you're made of. Beat the bandits at Table Rock and prove them wrong.					
Doc Webb	Initial	You're ready to face the bandits up at Table Rock, buckaroo. Show that sheriff what you're made of.			DOC2	
		I really though you could help when I saw you ride by the dock. Guess I was wrong.				
Saloon Owner	Initial	This road still goes to the jail, so you probably want to try another way unless you're looking for ducks.			SAL	
		Stranger, I don't care if the sheriff says you ain't a real cowboy. You've done all the work to find the bandits!				
Duck Rancher	Initial	It doesn't matter that you ain't got a deputy badge. Save our town from the root beer drought.			RCH	
		You know, stranger, the sheriff never heard me about about the ducks, but you did.				
Scoutmaster Flint	Initial	You have been looking for my ducks, right?			SCM	
		While a Firescout is honest, I also believe that it's important to pitch in and help people in need.				
Deputy Phibia	Initial	That's what you did, and it doesn't count for nothing.			DEP	
		I know that the Sheriff said to get outta town, kid. But you already went this way.				
The Undertaker	Initial	Unless you want to go on Skitterbrook's wild duck chase, maybe try the way you came in.			UND	
		You know, I got a nice pine box just your size in the shop right now. Want to invest in your future?				
			Just kidding. A little gnat told me you might be coming by. Best of luck on Table Mountain.			

<b>Act 3: Table Mountain and Return</b>	<b>Firescout Fern</b>	<b>Initial</b>	This mountain is pretty cool, but I think the bandits are hiding out here. Look at the camp!			<b>FSC3</b>
			What should we do? I wonder if we should go for help!			
		<b>Story</b>	I wondered when someone would show to deal with these bandits. I stumbled upon them this morning.			
			You might be interested to hear the nails holding up this table are getting a little loose. Firescouts are here to help!			
<b>Post-Story</b>	Try pulling the nails out of the table. Should give those ruffians a scare.					