

Balmora Guild of Fighters

Name	Race	Class	Notes
Eydis Fire-Eye	Nord	Master-at-Arms	Trainer. Guild Steward. Gives a large number of quests. Serves the Camonna Tong. Worships Clavicus Vile.
Flaenia Amiulusus	Imperial	Drillmaster	Trainer. One of only two spear trainers in the game.
Fasile Charascel	Breton	Scout	Trainer. Knows a rather large number of spells.
Hasphat Antabolis	Imperial	Drillmaster	Trainer. Secret Blades agent. Involved in the main quest. Loves Dwemer artifacts. Friends with Percius Mercius.
Wayn	Redguard	Smith	Trainer, merchant. Specializes in poison weapons.

Conversations

Conversation 1: Eydis Fire-Eye & Hasphat Antabolis

Eydis Fire-Eye: I hope you can tell which way the winds are blowing.

Hasphat Antabolis: If you're trying to question my loyalty again, rest assured it's with the Guild, just as it has always been.

Eydis Fire-Eye: Things change. Maybe you have too. Just remember, I'm the steward. You'll follow MY orders, and no one else's.

Hasphat Antabolis: Of course.

Conversation 2: Wayn & Flaenia Amiulusus

Flaenia Amiulusus: No one appreciates the spear. Such an effective weapon, but always cast aside in favor of more glamorous alternatives like swords or axes.

Wayn: Maybe you ought to do something to make spears more glamorous then.

Flaenia Amiulusus: And what, dare I ask, would you suggest?

Wayn: Poison.

Flaenia Amiulusus: [sigh] Knew it.

Conversation 3: Flaenia Amiulusus & Fasile Charascel

Flaenia Amiulusus: Eydis gets more unreasonable every day.

Fasile Charascel: I'll say. You can barely strap on your weapon without her permission. Nothing but orders. I didn't sign up for this.

Flaenia Amiulusus: You ever notice that she's even worse after coming back from a trip to Vivec?

Fasile Charascel: Not really. I'm too busy missing the days she was gone.

Conversation 4: Eydis Fire-Eye & Wayn

Eydis Fire-Eye: I feel like my shield is less effective than it should be. What would you suggest to improve it?

Wayn: Ah yes, your shield. Bonemold. Hmm. Well, in that case...

Eydis Fire-Eye: Well? Come on man, spit it out!

Wayn: Poison spikes. Yep, definitely.

Eydis Fire-Eye: [sigh] Should've guessed.

Conversation 5: Hasphat Antabolis & Fasile Charascel

Hasphat Antabolis: I trust the journey was successful?

Fasile Charascel: Yep. Scouted the ruins, just like you asked. Here's my notes on them. No real problems.

Hasphat Antabolis: Then the normal payment should suffice.

Fasile Charascel: I don't know how you can afford to send me off on these missions all the time. I never see YOU take on any contracts.

Hasphat Antabolis: I have my methods.

Conversation 6: Wayn & Fasile Charascel

Wayn: Hey, Fasile. How would you like to join me tonight for some good 'ol flin at the South Wall Cornerclub?

Fasile Charascel: Haven't you heard? Eydis has banned guild members from frequenting the place. Says it's a "corrupting influence," whatever that means. Seems about the same as any booze hole to me.

Wayn: I'd like to see Eydis stop me from drinking where I want.

Fasile Charascel: Easy for you to say; you're the only one of us she DOESN'T seem to hate.

Wayn: Well, if you're that worried, we could hit Eight Plates instead.

Conversation 7: Wayn & Hasphat Antabolis

Hasphat Antabolis: Wayn, can you take a look at this Dwemer dagger? I can't figure out what in Oblivion these grooves on the blade were for.

Wayn: Hmm. Ah! Judging from the residue and overall shape and depth, the grooves were meant to hold a high-consistency gelatinous oil.

Hasphat Antabolis: What sort of oil?

Wayn: Poison.

Hasphat Antabolis: [sigh] Figures.

Single Lines

Single Lines 1: Hasphat Antabolis

Hasphat Antabolis: Hmm, this is a worrying development.

Hasphat Antabolis: I just need that one spark of inspiration. Then my research can move forward.

Single Lines 2: Eydis Fire-Eye

Eydis Fire-Eye: They'll fall in line eventually.

Eydis Fire-Eye: The lord of pacts will honor my decision.

Eydis Fire-Eye: We got them on the wire. Soon, the bastards'll crumble.

Single Lines 3: Wayn

Wayn: Luminous Russula, Violet Coprinus, Adamantium Ore... damn, need more of that one.

Single Lines 4: Fasile Charascel

Fasile Charascel: Join the Mages Guild? No; I'm not gonna spend my life surrounded by dusty old books.

Single Lines 5: Flaenia Amiulusus

Flaenia Amiulusus: Does no one want to try a spear? Anyone?

Flaenia Amiulusus: Always breathing down our necks...