0-1

Narrator: The Entrails of Darkness.

Jan: Count Sandwich, where is Agashion?  
Count Sandwich: I put him in the examination room.

Count Sandwich: Since the initiation ceremony, he seems to have taken a liking to that room.  
Count Sandwich: It’s rare to find a man that likes that room as much as him.

Jan: Is that so?

Count Sandwich: He is at fault here.

Count Sandwich: He took matters into his own hands and even disrespected me.

Count Sandwich: There is a limit to how dumb you can get. I’ve been taking good care of him too…

Jan: However, Count, haven’t you been too strict on Dashwood lately?

Count Sandwich: That man, Georik Zaberisk, tricked Agashion and tried to take over his heart and body.

Count Sandwich:

1-2

Count Sandwich: I’ve been on good terms with that family since his grandfather’s generation.

Count Sandwich: But he dared to contradict me!

Count Sandwich: I will have to make Georik Zaberisk join our organization as soon as possible.

Count Sandwich: Then, I will have him dancing on the palm of my hand.

Count Sandwich: Ah, my dear Cantarella!

Count Sandwich: Will you stay by my side and support me forever?

Jan: Yes.

Jan: I will serve you until the end.

Francais: Has it been 3 days since I got locked up in here?

Francais: It’s so cold in here, I might freeze to death.

Francais: If I doze off I'll lose consciousness.

2-3

Francais: I’m always wondering: “Am I gonna die here?”, but it seems my body is sturdy as hell.

Francais: I should be able to come out if I hold out for 4 more days.

Francais: But my body really feels like it might freeze.

(Clanking and door opening)

(Footsteps)

Jan: You haven’t changed at all Dashwood.

Francais: Who are you?

Francais: I see, it’s you Ruth...

Jan: You’re always getting into trouble…

Jan: You really are a stupid guy.

Francais: Ha... You’re worrying unnecessarily.

Jan: Did you perhaps go to Count Zaberisk’s mansion… because of my illness?

3-4

Francais: Not really, it wasn’t for your sake.

Francais: It was for my own sake so don’t sweat it.

Jan: That’s so like you… Geez.

Jan: Here, take this.

Jan: It’s bad for your health if you don’t eat at least a little bit.

Francais: That’s so good.

Francais: Are you gonna be okay? Giving me food and all…

Jan: If I get found out I’ll also get punished.

Jan: So I can’t stay long.

Francais: I’m thankful.

Francais: Thank you for always taking care of me.

(Francais chews)

Francais: Delicious!

Francais: What’s this?

Jan: It’s lingonberry jam.

Jan: It will last a while so please hide it.

4-5

Francais: Thank you, I owe you one.

Jan: Please hurry up and come back out.

Jan: If you’re not with us the work slows down.

Francais: Right.

Jan: Besides, I’m getting pretty lonely without my talking buddy.

Francais: Ruth…

Jan: It seems we have a visitor.

Jan: I will be going now.

Jan: Please make sure not to get sick.

Francais: Don’t say something so unreasonable!

Francais: It’s so cold here after all.

Jan: I’ll bring you something to eat later.

Francais: Hey, Ruth… Could you tell me one thing?

Francais: What do you do when your inner turmoil doesn’t fade?

5-6

Jan: You just choose a path with no regrets.

Jan: And once chosen, you’ll vow not to regret anything.

Francais: Thank you.

Guard: He’s escaping, capture him!

Guard: And kill the other one!

Escapee: Stop! Please don’t kill me.

Escapee: Aren’t we on the same team?

Escapee: Please have mercy.

(Escapee screams)

Francais: Up until this point, I had seen them take countless lives in these dark and entrail-like corridors.

Francais: Starting with the Hellfire Club, the number of secret organizations had begun to spring up.

Francais: However, these organizations, which had flourished in the backdrop of a hidden society, had begun to crumble.

6-7

Francais: And it was all being done by the one who held the power to cut through all this darkness.

Francais: I’m sure every malfeasance will have its reckoning.

Francais: I felt that that would eventually happen.