

BARKS	Written by Bianca Agaton		
Description: These are barks for Naran, an NPC from The Fox, a futuristic action role-playing game that follows Robin, a hitman trying to save their sister from an incongruous conspiracy against humanity.			
NPC	GAMEPLAY CONTEXT	V.O. DIRECTION	BARKS
NARAN	Entering a new area	(excited)	Inspiration time!
Type: Gunsmith/Painter-companion		(delighted)	This place is exquisite.
Naran is a skilled gunsmith and passionate but frustrated painter trying to paint something other than forests.		(delighted)	Picturesque.
After losing his patronage, Naran joins Robin's crew as their gunsmith. With Robin (PC), Naran will travel the galaxy in search of inspiration, which he believes is what he needs to improve as an artist. During their adventures, he becomes Robin's most loyal companion and friend.		(inspired)	I have to paint this place.
		(intrigued)	Should I paint this place?
	Greeting	(cheerful)	Robin! Love your outfit.
		(appreciative)	What a cool weapon you got there.
		(friendly)	Hi Robin.
		(proud)	My companion. My friend.
		(distracted)	Uh, hello. Hi.
	Farewell	(neutral)	If you need me, I'll be painting.
		(cheerful)	Have fun.
		(inspired)	This was inspiring.
		(playful)	Hasta la vista!
		(excited)	Until the next adventure.
	In Combat	(threatening)	Do not. Shoot. My hands.
		(heroic)	I fight today so I can paint tomorrow.
		(conceited)	I'll paint with your blood!
		(dramatic)	BEHOLD! A painter's shot!
		(terrified)	Flamethrowers. WHY?
	Taking Damage	(angry)	Oh, c'mon, not my hands.
		(disgusted)	Blood red doesn't match my outfit.
		(worried)	This is not looking good.
		(frightened)	Is this blood mine?
		(humiliated)	Have I been shot by a low-quality gun?
	Hitting	(proud)	Painter's eye. Perfect aim.
		(delighted)	An exquisite shot.
		(prideful)	I shoot like I paint: exquisitely.
		(arrogant)	Not enough red, though.
		(singing)	Headshot!
	Low Health	(frightened)	I don't wanna die, Robin.
		(regretful)	If only...
		(holding out)	I have too much to paint to die.
		(disappointed)	Am I dying? But I'm not famous yet.
		(in pain)	It hurts so much.
	Combat End (Victory)	(arrogant)	I'd be embarrassed if I were them.
		(smug)	This was too easy.
		(proud)	I'll tell Hope about this.
		(smug)	With those weapons, they never stood a chance.
		(inspired)	An inspiring victory.
	On Idle	(neutral)	How's the job going?
		(neutral)	Do you need me to fix a weapon?
		(cheerful)	Have I already told you what an excellent companion you are?
		(excited)	Do you want me to paint something for you?
		(arrogant)	Look at me! This is what talent looks like.