

	Modern Pedestrian Barks	
Ambient	Humorous	Responsive
I almost forgot, I have to pick up that prescription.	That's a nice coat. Should I tell them? I'm gonna tell them. Hey- Oh, they're too far.	You seem like you've got places to be. Go on, then.
Did they call yet? No...	Got an appointment to laser off my hair. All of it.	Wow, excuse you. Mmhmm, you heard me.
Uh, map said the place was right here. Hmm.	You never come to my rock shows, bro. You'd like it, man, you'd like it. I'm tellin' ya.	Can I interest you in a pamphlet? It's free. No? A sticker?
Cannot believe the day I'm having.	Twenty bucks says they're partner is cheating on them. Yeah, that one right there.	Hey, it's you! Do I know you?
No, insurance won't cover it. No, I tried. Honey. I. Tried.	Dammit, the squirts again. Better get home and change my pants.	Tell me you kept the receipts for that outfit.
I should try to get a reservation there. Heard good things.	I'm not afraid of spiders, but I am scared of people who are, like, super into them, you know?	What? Is there something on my face?
I thought that today was supposed to be... Whatever, news gets it wrong all the time.	Why am I sweating so much? What the hell is wrong with my skin? Stop it.	There's no need to shove. We're all going places.
See the game last night? Did not expect that!	It's piña colada o'clock! Man, I need a job...	You seem important. But not <i>that</i> important.
Oh my god, I'm so late. It's fine. It'll be fine.	Sick of corporations controlling everything. I mean, I'm still going to shop there, but come on...	Well, look who's testing the limits of normal social boundaries. Nice.
They what? They never tell me anything.	If ghosts are real, they've seen you naked. Just sayin'.	I'd ask you to stop staring, but it's kind of working for me.

	Fantasy Townsfolk Barks	
Ambient	Humorous	Responsive
I can smell that stew from here. Oh, what I'd do for a bowl.	Funny how the country smells of dung, but town, it smells of piss.	You break it, you buy it. Then I break you.
I know a fine carpenter who can straighten that right out, I'm tellin' ya.	Fie. You've a countenance worthy of a beating. Glad my eyesight is goin'.	That gear looks heavy. I can take some of it off your hands, if you like.
That's not the price we agreed on! No, no, not going to work this time.	That's right, a monster. Some horrible, disgusting thing inhabiting my abode. My mother-in-law, haha!	Keep your eyes trained elsewhere if ya want to keep 'em.
Heard the night watch saw someone lurking around the back alleys. You don't think... No, can't be.	Can't wait for the next festival. All the drinking, and dancing, and drinking, and laughing, and drinking...	I dare not ask what business you're in, friend.
Who knows what this season will bring. Not I. Not the gods.	Ah... Another day workin' 'til I sleep.	Best you keep civil with the guards around. They've been overeager as of late.
Ack. Traveled a fortnight to peddle my wares, and not an empty stall to be seen.	(sung) There once was a weaver, who was married to a beaver, but nobody gave a dam...	Do not tempt me, traveler. I've a long morrow.
Don't let the castle guards see you with that, now.	Oi... Hey... Oi, yeah, listen. Listen. Listen to me... Wait, what were you saying?	Yes, I see you there. Dost thou think to be invisible?
Ohho-ho! Aren't you cheeky. Come now.	I may be as old as the sky and river, but I'll still knock ya in the dirt.	I smelled you before I saw you. Mayhaps it's time for a bath?
Where's that cat? I've seen a dozen mice today.	Brought my brooding brother to the brothel and brokered a breeding with a broad for a broken broach and a broom.	Bit rowdy, aren't we? Temper thy spirit.
Please, a coin. I beg of ya, jus' a coin. Gods, show some kindness.	Knights ride horses. Whores ride knights. And I ride a damned donkey.	If you've got coin, I've got something you need.

	Cyberpunk Passerby Barks	
Ambient	Humorous	Responsive
Where's a charge-up station in this sprawl when you need one? Shit...	I need some of that good good. Lookin' to get wiggly... Huh? No, drugs dipshit.	Easy, cowboy. Lookin' to get zeroed?
Suit, suit, suit... Nothin' but corpo rats crawling out the drain.	Friends keep calling me sell-out corpo scum. Just jealous that I have a gig and they don't. Right?	Back off. I ain't no meat puppet.
Need a new output, like yesterday. Mine keeps interfacing with dolls.	Oh no... Ate too many caffeinated meat tube packs. Here it comes...	Hey, lizard brain. Keep acting hard and you're gonna get folded.
No time. I gotta meet with some chip monkey.	Yeah, drank piss once. I thought it was an energy drink!	Better be strapped up if you're going sprawling on this turf.
I know it's synthetic, but it tastes pretty damn real to me.	Okay finished that shift, then got two more, then... Oh shit, when do I sleep?	Hey, you know where the... Bah, nevermind. Like you'd know.
Yooo... Gotta bank some creds to nab one of those.	Wonder what fresh air smells like.	Need something chrome dome? I got more needles than a porcupine.
Look, I just don't have the RAM for this right now. Let's chat later.	Want to go out and do something, but my buddy's always jacked in. I should draw on his face.	Move along, citizen. Maintain proper distancing.
The streetmeat's out in force today. Pigs'll be busy.	I get with this joytoy on the reg, but she lives in another city.	Look at you, ace. Ain't no gutterpunk.
Some nasty skat just tried to skiv me on the metro.	Bout to bug outta here. Some guy crappin' in a dumpster back that way.	Can't squat here, choob. Already claimed.
This ad kills me everytime. I fraggin' love it.	So I said "download this," then I grabbed myself.	Know a couple joytoys nearby if you're looking for some input.

	Historical Western Barks	
Ambient	Humorous	Responsive
Bundlin' up. Mighty airish out today.	Tommyknockers? You keep talkin' taradiddles and I'll cut you off.	You're a bit of an odd stick, ain't ya?
Oowee, I'm full as a tick, but ain't too topped off for a whiskey.	Bunkmate is a real pain in my sittin' place. Caterwauling all night long about some lost love. Pipe down, we're all miserable!	Keep climbin' this mountain mine and you'll topple like a loose boulder.
Loosen that choke strap, mister, and stay awhile.	I said prairie coal. Prairie. Coal. Cow shit you beef-headed piddler.	Pull in your horns, feller/missy.
Heard tale of some fine pay dirt eastward.	Tarnal fuckin' jesus. Worst bout of barrel fever I ever did meet. No more jig juice for me.	(whistle) I can tell you'll die standin' up.
Need me a job. Been barkin' at the knot for weeks.	Snake bit me. Right on the ass. Backside's plump as a butterball, I tell ya.	Must have a bee in your bonnett. Out with it, then.
Heard some hellabaloo the other night. Another brush at the saloon.	I ain't no saddle bum. My momma loves me...	Go on n' push your barrow that-a way, nose parker.
Seen me 'nother one of those nobby greenhorns who come out to lose it all. Bless their heart.	Went to see me a painted lady. She was purty as a picture!	Don't go gettin' me puckered, mister/ma'am.
Dodgasted horse is barely above ground. Be crowbait soon.	I love to yarn the hours away. Heard the one about the old man, the salt lick, and the soiled dove?	Well, aren't you one of the first water.
Some folks can't help but get caught up in lambasted deviltry.	Ten-cent man? I'm a ten-dollar man! A ten-hundred! A... uh... Ah, hell, I don't know what comes after.	Scoot along, ya scamp. Ain't interested in your flack.
Train 'sposed to come through today. Got supplies on that rattler.	Missus is gonna have my hide. Best get a tombstone made.	What in the Sam Hill? You pullin' my leg?