## **Vortigaunt Speech**

1.	Last Name
2.	Adjective
3.	Verb Base Form
4.	Color
5.	Person Possessive
6.	Person Possessive
7.	Noun
8.	Noun Plural
9.	Noun
10.	Proper Noun
11.	Adjective
12.	Adjective
13.	Proper Noun
14.	Concept
15.	Noun Plural
16.	Concept
17.	Concept
18.	Body Face
19.	Noun
20.	Name
21.	Body Part
22.	Verb Plural Modifying Noun
23.	Noun Plural

24.	Time Period Plural Like Minutes
25.	Noun
26.	Noun
27.	Noun
28.	Noun
29.	Proper Noun
30.	Verb Base Form
31.	Last Name
32.	Adjective

## **Vortigaunt Speech**

Vortigaunt: [addressing Freeman after being discovered at a hidden campfire] We remember the
Name . We are There is no distance between us. No false veils of time or space may
We see you still in Mesa. Clearly we see you in the Person Possessive
chamber. We bear witness to the bright eternity of the Person Possessive demise. You leap, you fall, we see
you flash between the barriers. We are there still, in observance of your final While our
Noun Plural lay scattered at your feet, you severed the vortal Noun that bound the
Proper Noun to life, and to us. That sharp spur of hope has not dulled to this day. For once the lesser
master lay, we knew the greater must also fall in time.
For a brief time you joined with us. You are Between the worlds. Communion of the
Proper Noun . And that other: a deeper No deeper than the void itself. We cannot forget
those whose Noun Plural you cut. Concept is not ours to bestow. Unity of purpose, the shattering
of common shackles, a single road we tread. Your song we sing and shall sing for eternity. No matter the
consequences of this struggle. You have brought us grief and beyond measure. With you beside
us, a talisman of victory, the day of freedom draws nigh.
Your bright <u>body face</u> obscures your darker <u>Noun</u> . We call you <u>name</u> , although your
and meaning are a mystery to us. Far distant eyes look out through yours. Something secret
us both. We shall not name it. We have endured these chafing Noun Plural

time period plural like minutes , yet a single moment of further servitude seems intolerable! How often have we
slipped our yoke, only to find choking us again. Let this war end in either total victory or our
extinction. No further compromise shall we allow. We take our stand beside you, here, upon this miserable
Noun •
The way ahead is dark for the moment. What seems to you a sacrifice is merely, to us, an We do
not fear the of darkness. We are a tapestry woven of It is the same for you if
only you would see it. How many are there in you? Whose hopes and dreams do you encompass? Could you but
see the eyes inside your own, the minds in your mind, you would see how much we We
are you, And you are

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