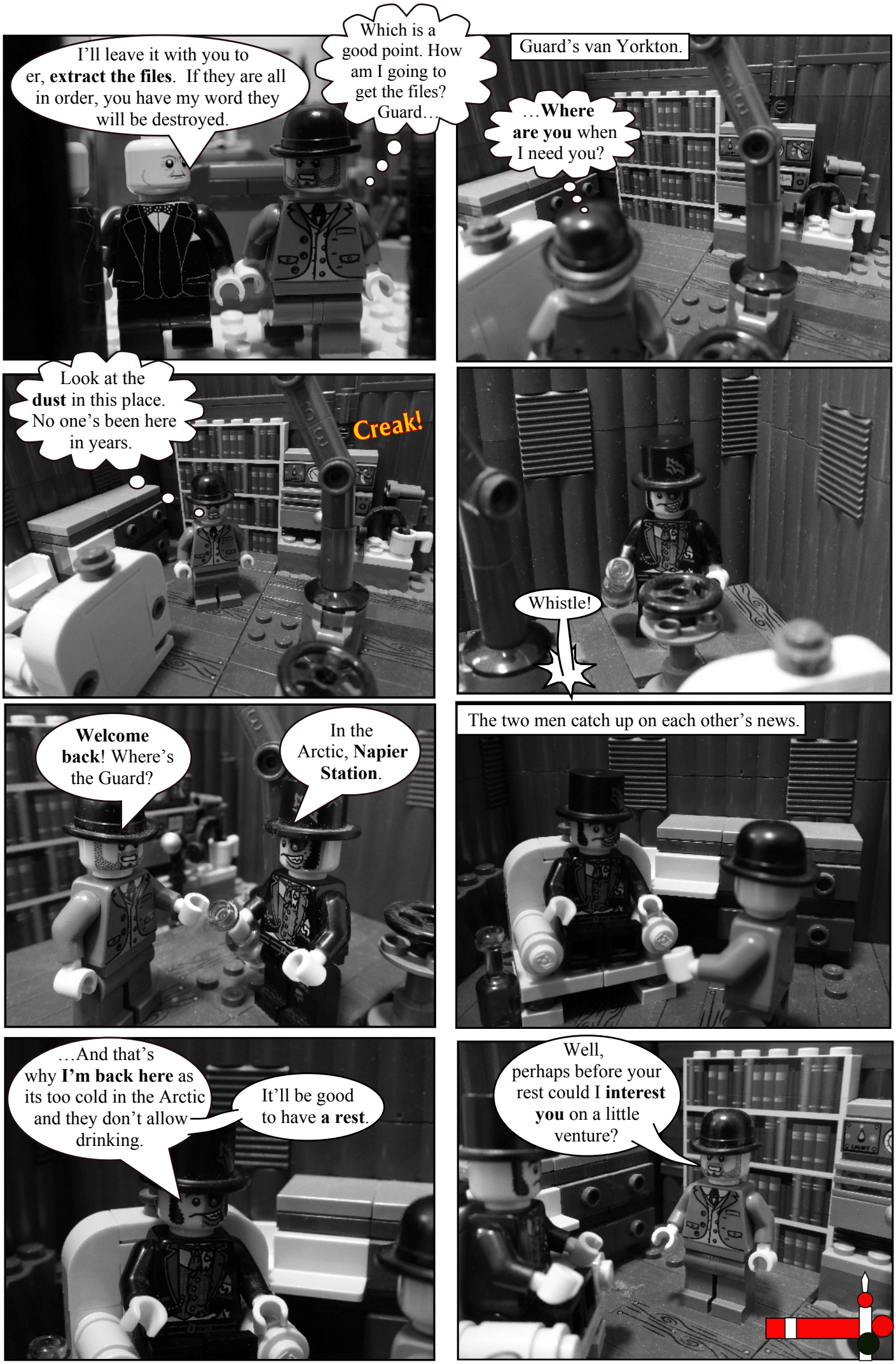
I'll leave it with you to er, **extract the files**. If they are all in order, you have my word they will be destroyed.
Which is a good point. How am I going to get the files? Guard…
Guard's van Yorkton.
…**Where are you** when I need you?
Look at the **dust** in this place. No one's been here in years.
Creak!
Whistle!
Welcome back! Where's the Guard?
In the Arctic, **Napier Station**.
The two men catch up on each other's news.
…And that's why **I'm back here** as its too cold in the Arctic and they don't allow drinking.
It'll be good to have **a rest**.
Well, perhaps before your rest could I **interest you** on a little venture?