

Scene 1: Agan attempts to make a grand entrance, but overdoes it as usual. Also as usual, no one takes him seriously.

Vice-Leader of the Golden Lions, ally to humankind, at your service.

**I'm Agan the Green
...and Red!**

Scene 2: He braves danger to rescue Morte from prison only to find her already on her way out with Kyrie. In her usual pushy way, she ropes him into giving them a ride and joining her cause. He tries to protest, but she walks out on him mid-sentence, knowing she has him beat.

Wait, wait. I just came here to save your neck. I'm not helping you go–

**Note to self: next time,
leave her to hang...**

Scene 3: Agan attempts to play it cool while being tortured by his feral captors. He hasn't lost his sarcasm, and his hatred of ferals comes across though the pain and ragged breath.

**Heh...heh heh... Wow.
Torture...before you even
ask me...to talk...**

**You ferals really...go for
the gusto...don't you?**

Scene 4: After defeating Rana Rex, who was using humans as fertilizer to feed his garden, the dying frog aristocrat pines for his flowers. Agan is as furious as he gets and spits this final line to the inhuman feral aristocrat.

**I hope they choke on your
filthy blood, froggo.**

**And if they don't, you
better believe I'll be
back to torch this place.**

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