

“The Loudest Cock in Town”

Quest Description:

Farmer Jorin hasn't slept in three days, and neither has anyone else in the village. His prized rooster, *Cluckulus Rex*, was bred, genetically modified, and cybernetically equipped to be the strongest, loudest cock in the region. Unfortunately, the bird crows not just at dawn, but at every hour of the day. The farmer insists that if the rooster isn't silenced soon, the villagers may riot—or worse, have chicken for breakfast.

Quest Log:

- Speak to Farmer Jorin
- Find Cluckulus Rex in the farmyard
- Quiet the rooster (Choose one)
 - Destroy it
 - Use the soothing “Lullafeather Whistle”
 - Relocate the bird somewhere “less disruptive”
- Return to Jorin with the results

Initial Conversation with Farmer Jorin

Jorin: *Ye have to help me! My cock! It's too loud.*

(An incredibly loud rooster call can be heard from outside the house)

Jorin: *It's keeping up all of me neighbors, and if I don't do somethin', it'll be served for dinner.*

Jorin: *I'd like to keep it, but only if ye able to calm it. Or...*

(Jorin hunches over and talks in a low voice)

Jorin: *If ye can't fix it, maybe you could find someplace else to put me chicken. Say, I don't know, Mercurio Sanctus' house?*

Jorin: *Ha! I'll leave it to ye to decide.*

Quiet the Rooster

Using the Lullafeather Whistle

Getting the Whistle

Mechanic Mike: *What's that? Something to quiet Jorin's chicken. Oh, heard about that from some of the others. His chickens got a loose screw, huh?*

(Mike searches through his tools)

Mechanic Mike: *There are things I use to calm the animals I work on, but I don't see it here. Search the junk out back. There's bound to be something there for you.*

Mechanic Mike: *Good luck with Jorin's cock.*

Final Conversation with Farmer Jorin

Destroyed Cluckulus Rex

Jorin: *Ye killed me chicken, did ye? Heard its final caw when ye did. Guess ye couldn't find a way to fix ol' Rex.*

(Jorin sniffs sadly)

Jorin: *Ah, phooey! Another one gone. He was the darnest beautiful robotic chicken me ever knew.*

Jorin: *Well, thanks for making things quiet again, at least. Now all me have to deal with are loud neighbors. Here' yer pay. (END)*

Calmed Cluckulus Rex

Jorin: *ssshhh! Ye hear that? Cause I don't! Ha!*

(Jorin does a little happy jig)

Jorin: *How'd you calm down my little ol'Rex? The lullafeather whistle? Oh yeah, forgot about that.*

Jorin: *Well then, me thanks ye a whole lot. Ye saved me, my neighbors, and me chicken from a horrible time. Here ye go, take your pay, champ. (END)*

Relocated Cluckulus Rex

Jorin: *I don't hear me chicken anymore. What ye do with it?*

Jorin: *Hahaha! So you did drop it off at Sanctus' house! Now that's what I'm talkin' about. You're worth ye weight in gold.*

Jorin: *Sanctus must be losing his marble right about now. Suck to lose another genetically modified cybernetically enhanced chicken but ah well.*

Jorin: *Knowing that Sanctus is getting screwed in the head makes it worth it.*

Jorin: *Here, take your pay, ace. You deserve it all! (END)*