	DEATH GUARD - Plague Marine	ADEPTA SORORITAS - Sister	CUSTODIAN	IMPERIAL GUARD - Commissar	IMPERIAL GUARD - Krieg officer
Ranged Combat					
Reloading	More foetid rounds for our Grandfather.	Reload for reverence!	Reload in progress.	Preparing to return fire.	A temporary stay of execution.
	Replenishing my noxious gifts.	This heresy requires another magazine.	Changing magazines.	Checking ammo!	More death in a moment.
Out of ammo	Unlike my ammo, the rot is unyielding!	Emperor, guide me toward more ammunition!	Once more, I have outlived my ammunition.	Find ammunition—no excuses!	Chamber's empty.
	I have run out of gifts.	I am out of rounds, but my faith remains.	Ammunition exhausted.	No more rounds! Into the fray!	Ammo depleted! Check bayonets!
Equipment					
Using equipment (Generic Grenade)	Tossing in the rot!	Unleashing the purge.	Grenade dispatched.	Grenade out!	Explosive deployed.
	Throwing toxins.	Behold the Emperor's wrath!	Explosion imminent.	Throwing grenade! Maintain resolve!	Grenade! Into the fray!
Using equipment (Frag Grenade)	A blast of pestilence!	A frag to burn the unclean!	Shatter their ranks! Frag!	Frag! Hold the line!	Have a frag!
	An explosive gift to quicken the decay.	A frag for the heretics! Steel yourselves!	None shall withstand this frag.	Throwing frag!	Tossing frag! For Krieg!
Health Management					
Low Healthpoints	My diseased flesh weakens.	I can't fallnot now.	My wounds are grievous.	I need a medic!	Death comes for me.
	Grandfather's pestilence withers within.	Emperor, sustain me. I'm not done fighting.	I cannot sustain much more	My condition is dire.	My fight is almost done.
Friendly Fire	Save Nurgle's embrace for the enemy!	I am your sister! Hold your fire!	I am not your foe!	Check your fire, soldier!	There will be no friendly fire in my ranks!
	Your inaccuracy brings shame to our Grandfather.	Check your sights! The heretics are over there!	I require you to check your accuracy, comrade.	I will not tolerate friendly fire!	Watch the crossfire!
Respawn from death	Nurgle's vector of unending decay persists.	By the Emperor's light, I have returned.	My eternal vigilance continues.	Officer reporting for duty.	Krieg calls me once more.
	I return with ruinous intent.	My faith has been rekindled.	I am eternal.	The Emperor's will shall be done!	My fight is not done!
Grab and Incapacitation					
Player is grabbed (voice)	You cannot contain the decay!	I am in the clutches of heresy!	I am restrained.	I am trapped!	Cut me free!
	Your grip will not stay our Grandfather's designs!	The claws of Chaos are upon me!	Release me.	The heretics have me!	I am taken captive!

	DEATH GUARD - Plague Marine	ADEPTA SORORITAS - Sister	CUSTODIAN	IMPERIAL GUARD - Commissar	IMPERIAL GUARD - Krieg officer
Player is incapacitated Player is near incapacitated Ally	My festering is incomplete.	I feel the darkness closing in	Shield me, I have fallen.	Commissar down!	I cannot die until I'm done fighting.
	The plague cannot be defeated.	Emperor, do not abandon me.	Stand me up. My vigilance is unfinished.	I need support, soldiers!	Let me fight before I die!
	Your putrid vessel is still needed.	We have a wounded!	Protect the fallen.	Ally down! Suppressing fire!	It's fight and then die, soldier!
	Nurgle's festering servant has fallen.	A faithful has fallen!	Hold the line, our ally requires aid.	A Guard has fallen! Defend the wounded!	Get up! The fight isn't over!
Looting					
Picking up Ammo box	A pestilent payload!	Ammunition for the Emperor's will.	Resupplied.	Ammo for the Guard.	Secured ammo supply.
	Nurgle has blessed us with more rounds.	Ammo! Our prayers have been answered.	Ammunition secured.	Replenish your rounds, soldiers.	Ammunition distributed.
Objectives and Encounters					
Yanos Waya starts	The xenos come for their toxic gifts.	The alien abominations come!	xenos onslaught.	Stand your ground! Xenos abominations inbound!	Xenos incursion!
	Give the xenos a taste of our decay.	This xenos onslaught shall face our judgement!	Yield the alien menace no ground.	The xenos are en route, hold in the Emperor's name!	The xenos are upon us, stand your ground!
Chaos Forces Wave starts	Minions of the pretenders come for Grandfather's blessings.	A horde of Chaos draws near.	Let us stand against this Chaos, in Terra's name.	Chaos heretics inbound!	Chaos means to test us. Show the Archenemy your worth!
	Put down the interlopers.	Heretics! Face the Emperor's judgement!	Chaos encroaches.	The forces of Chaos come!	Chaos inbound. Prepare for the slaughter!
Xenos Wave ends	Let the alien remains moulder.	Emperor prevail! The xenos are ended.	The xenos are vanquished.	Xenos neutralised.	The xenos were no match for the wrath of Krieg.
	The xenos have surrendered to Grandfather's embrace.	The Emperor's light has banished the xenos scum.	Xenos have been eradicated.	We've done our duty; the xenos scatters.	We have nullified the xenos invasion.
Chaos Forces Wave end	Nurgle's legion reigns supreme.	Chaos has been purged.	Victory over Chaos.	Chaos forces defeated.	We have crushed the Chaos threat.
	There is only one Lord of Chaos.	The heretical tide recedes.	Chaos shall never prevail.	Heresy has been held back this day.	Chaos could not withstand Krieg's might.
Reactions and Spottings					
Ally was killed nearbly	Our kindred has met their mouldering fate.	To die a martyr is the noblest end.	Honor our fallen ally with victory.	Casualty! Fight on!	Your duty is done, soldier.
	The Grandfather rewards your sacrifice.	Our holy mission must not fail, however many of us fall!	Our ranks diminish.	Guard down!	Their fight is over, but ours is not!
SOCIAL					

Social Wheel. "On my way": A player marks a location

Social Wheel.
"Engage" with enemy:
A player wants to
attack a certain enemy
Social Wheel. "Defend"
a location: A player
wants to defend a
certain location

Social Wheel. "Thank you": A player thanks another player

Social Wheel. Flavor phrase 1

Social Wheel. Flavor phrase 2

DEATH GUARD - Plague Marine	ADEPTA SORORITAS - Sister	CUSTODIAN	IMPERIAL GUARD - Commissar	IMPERIAL GUARD - Krieg officer
Shambling forth.	The Emperor guides me forth.	Moving to position.	To the designated point, soldiers!	Location marked!
Spreading our filth.	My holy duty awaits.	Claiming ground.	Forward march!	Advance! For Krieg!
Nurgle has chosen that vessel. Suffering has found its next	Deliver the Emperor's wrath upon them!	Engage the foe. Terminate the	Aim true!	Kill the target!
victim. A noxious site to hold for	Purge the foe! The Emperor demands that	target.	There is our foe!	Marked for death.
Grandfather.	position!	Holding position.	Stand our ground!	Do not yield that ground.
Defiling over there.	His divine light will guide us there.	Standing guard.	Hold our ground at all costs!	Hold or die!
I accept your foul offering.	In the Emperor's name, I thank you.	Eternal gratitude.	Your loyalty is noted, soldier.	Thank you, soldier.
You have pleased our Grandfather.	Your aid is a blessing.	May Terra's glory shine upon you.	I appreciate your dedication.	That is a loyal service.
The cycle of contagion shall continue!	The Emperor's fury guides me!	For Terra.	The commissar's word is law.	Fight and die!
Fester and writhe for our glorious Grandfather.	For the Ecclesiarchy!	The Emperor's chosen shall never falter.	In the face of danger, we find our truest courage.	Serve the Emperor's will!