

*Redcliff, stuck in Alexis time bullshit. The Inquisitor has stressed how they've got to find a way out.*

DORIAN

We will. With a little luck. And a little magic. Both of which I have.

*The whole party is standing outside the Inquisitors door while she and Cassandra get it on.*

DORIAN (cont'd)

We're shamelessly listening to the Inquisitor and the Seeker have sex, Commander. Obviously.