







IT'S THIS.



A ROCK?

YOU ALL MAY KNOW MY NAME, BUT YOU DON'T KNOW ME.

...BECAUSE I'D RATHER HAVE A GUN.



NOT A ROCK, BUT A STONE.

A DREAMSTONE.

QUITE RARE AND HIGHLY PRIZED AMONG MY PEOPLE.



THEY ARE TREASURES...

...THEY ARE INSTRUMENTS OF DELIGHT...

...OR OF TORTURE...



THEY GIVE LIFE TO DREAMS... TO DESIRES... TO FEARS.

THIS ONE, OF COURSE, HAS BEEN ATTUNED TO A SPECIFIC PURPOSE.

WEAPONS.



W-WEAPONS?



EDDIE-- I DON'T TRUST THIS LADY.



I KNOW THE WEAPON YOU DESIRE.

TAKE THE STONE AND YOU SHALL HAVE IT.

I SHALL GIVE YOU A PURPOSE WITH WHICH TO WIELD IT.







WELL...  
...THIS IS  
DIFFERENT...  
...SAME...  
...BUT  
DIFFERENT.