

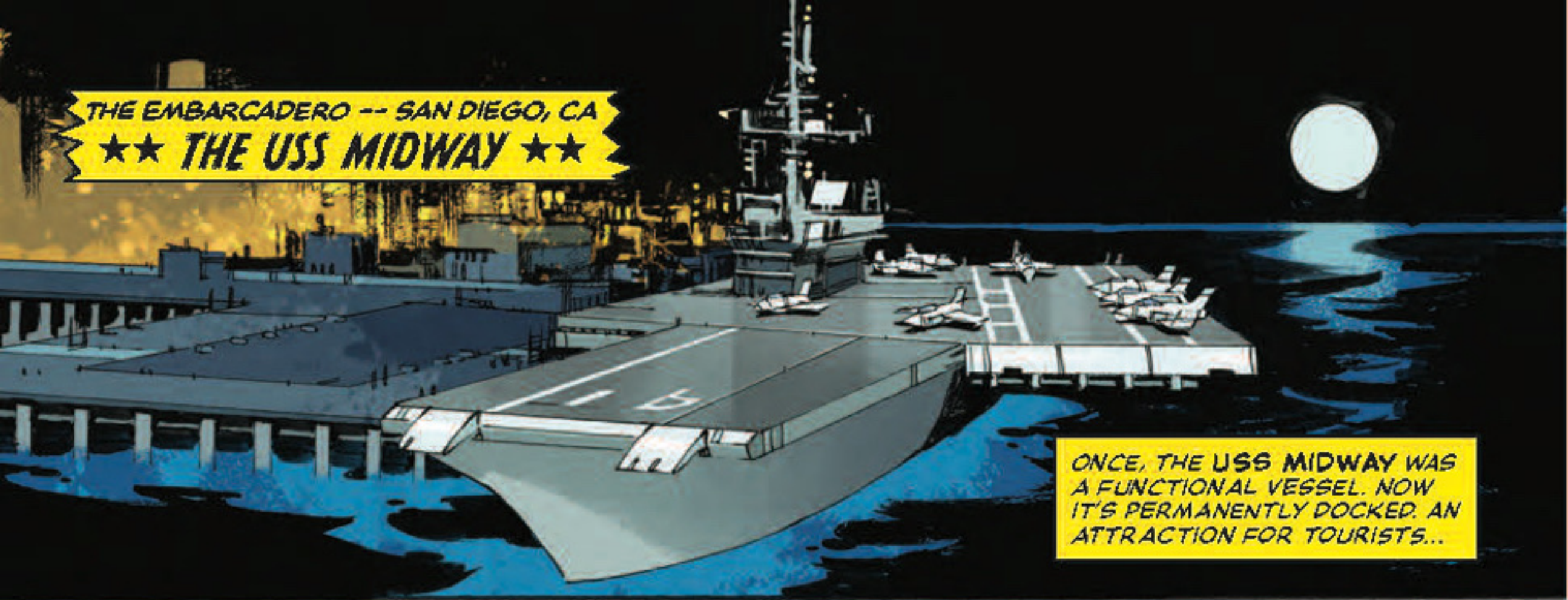
GIANT SYZE SPECIAL



DREAM WEAVER



THE EMBARCADERO -- SAN DIEGO, CA
★★ THE USS MIDWAY ★★



ONCE, THE USS MIDWAY WAS A FUNCTIONAL VESSEL. NOW IT'S PERMANENTLY DOCKED. AN ATTRACTION FOR TOURISTS...



...TOURISTS, AND ONE OTHER.



MORE NEFARIOUS DEEDS AFOOT AT A LOCAL LANDMARK, EH, SPECK?

AT LEAST THIS ONE IS CLOSED TO THE PUBLIC TONIGHT, NO CHANCE ANYONE WILL SEE--



--UFFF!



DAMMIT TO HELL, SPECK. YOU COULDN'T MATERIALIZE US A FEW FEET LOWER? YOU KNOW MY BACK STILL ISN'T--

--WAIT A MINUTE.



SPECK, YOU READING THIS, TOO...? **SOMETHING** IS GOING ON BELOW DECK.



GODDAMN BUT IT FEELS LIKE DARK MAGIC. HERE IN SAN DIEGO.



BRING YOUR GLOW DOWN A BIT AND ABSORB ANY NOISE. BECAUSE...

...ONCE MORE, INTO THE FRAY GOETH

CUTLER CARLTON, AKA...

DREAM WEAVER

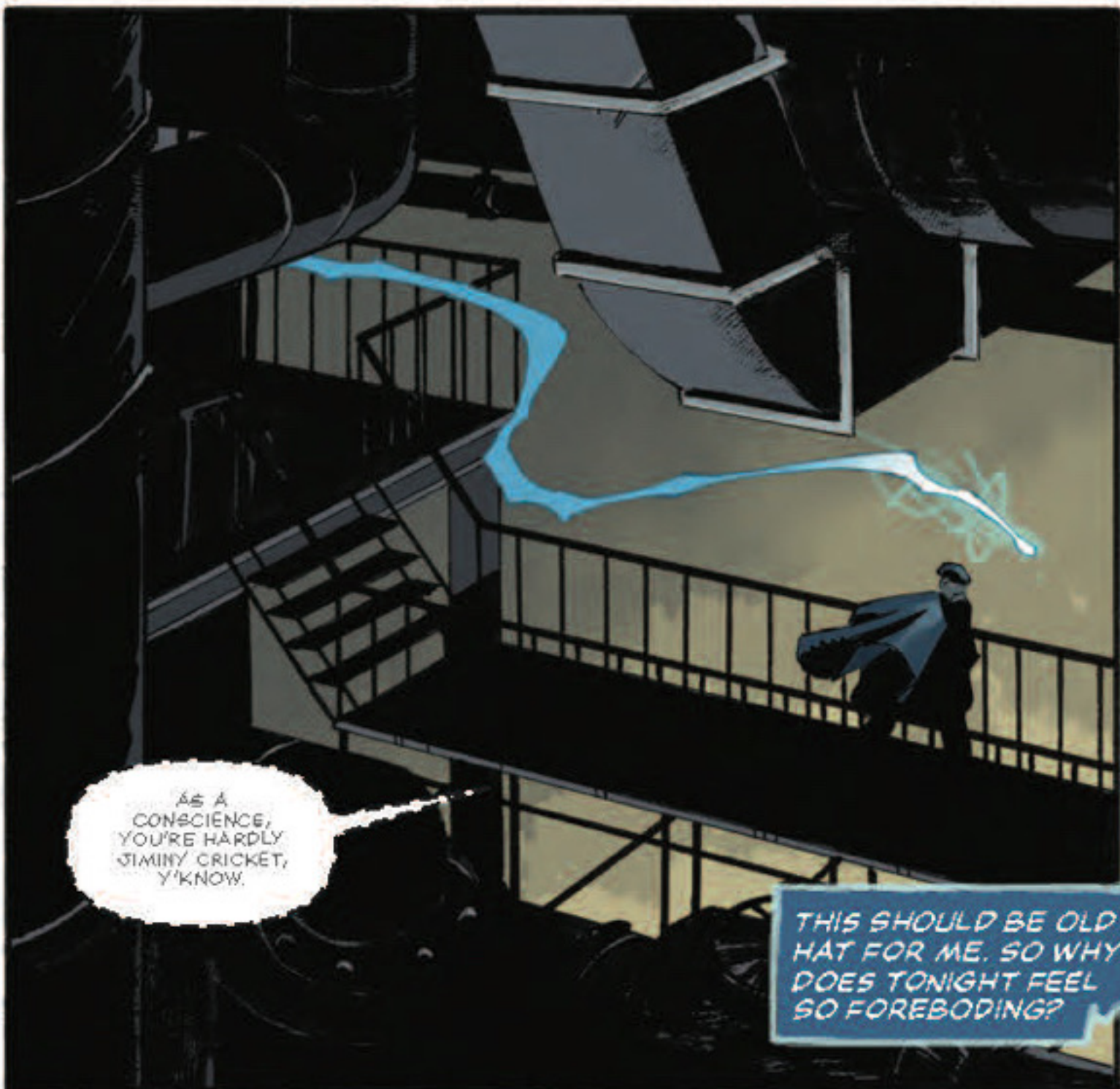
YOU AND YOUR CEREMONIES NO ONE WILL EVER HEAR. WHAT AN OLD FOOL. GO EASY NOW. THE METAL STAIRS ARE DAMP AND YOUR LEGS ARE STILL SHAKY.

DAMN. THIS ALL USED TO BE EASIER.



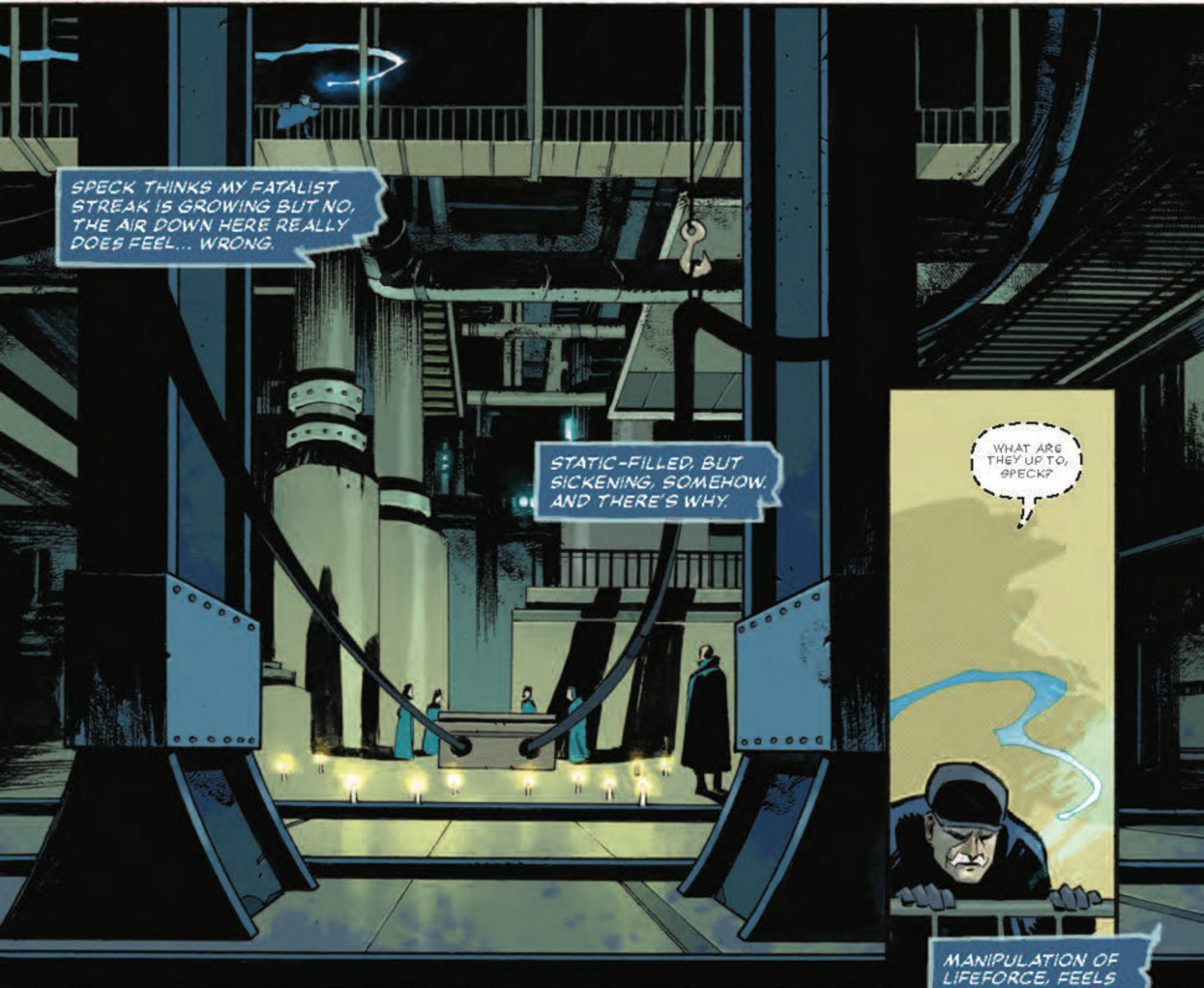
SPECK,
YOU EVER
WONDER ABOUT
THE DECISIONS
WE'VE MADE
OVER THE
YEARS?

YEAH,
OKAY, THAT
I MADE.



AS A
CONSCIENCE,
YOU'RE HARDLY
JIMINY CRICKET,
Y'KNOW.

THIS SHOULD BE OLD
HAT FOR ME. SO WHY
DOES TONIGHT FEEL
SO FOREBODING?



SPECK THINKS MY FATALIST
STREAK IS GROWING BUT NO,
THE AIR DOWN HERE REALLY
DOES FEEL... WRONG.

STATIC-FILLED, BUT
SICKENING, SOMEHOW.
AND THERE'S WHY.



WHAT ARE
THEY UP TO,
SPECK?

MANIPULATION OF
LIFEFORCE, FEELS
LIKE NASTY STUFF