



EXPLAIN IT
TO ME AGAIN,
ONLY THIS TIME
WITHOUT THE
COLORFUL
DETOURS.

NEW-FANGLED WEAPONS
ARE BEING SMUGGLED
INTO DUNWALL, AND PUT
INTO THE HANDS OF THE
STREET GANGS....



...FOR THE PURPOSES OF 'DEVILMENT
AND SHENANIGANS', AS YOU PUT IT,
TO CAUSE CHAOS IN DUNWALL AND
KEEP THE CITY WATCH DIVERTED.





DISTRACTED FROM WHAT, THOUGH?

MAGICIAN'S TRICKS. KEEP THE MARK LOOKING AT YOUR RIGHT HAND WHILE YOUR LEFT IS UP TO THE REAL MISCHIEF.

YE'RE ASKING THE WRONG THING, SWEETHEART. IT'S NOT THE WHAT. IT'S ALL ABOUT THE WHYS AND WHEREFORES.



SMUGGLING'S A TWO-WAY TRADE. YOU WEREN'T PAYING FOR THE WEAPONS WITH MONEY.

SO WHAT WERE YOU OFFERING IN RETURN?

OOOH, SHE'S SMART. DIDN'T I SAY THAT ABOUT HER, SLY HAROLD?

THAT YOU DID, DAPPER RODNEY.



SHOULD I SHOW HER WHAT *THEM THAT MATTERS* IS SO KEEN FOR US TO GATHER ON THEIR BEHALF?

I RECKON YOU SHOULD. BE A TREAT FOR HER TO SEE SOMETHING SO RARE AND PRETTY, I'M THINKING.



EASY. THE NIGHT'S STILL YOUNG ENOUGH TO SEE YOUR BRAINS SPLASHED OUT ON THESE COBBLES.

OH, YOU'LL HAVE NO PROBLEMS WITH US. CAUGHT US BANG TO RIGHTS, YOU HAVE!



HAD US RUNNING ALL OVER TOWN GETTING OUR MITTS ON THESE.

THAT'S WHAT **THEM THAT MATTER** WANT IN RETURN FOR ALL THE FANCIES WE'VE BEEN SMUGGLING THROUGH THE DOCKS.



A BONECHARM...?

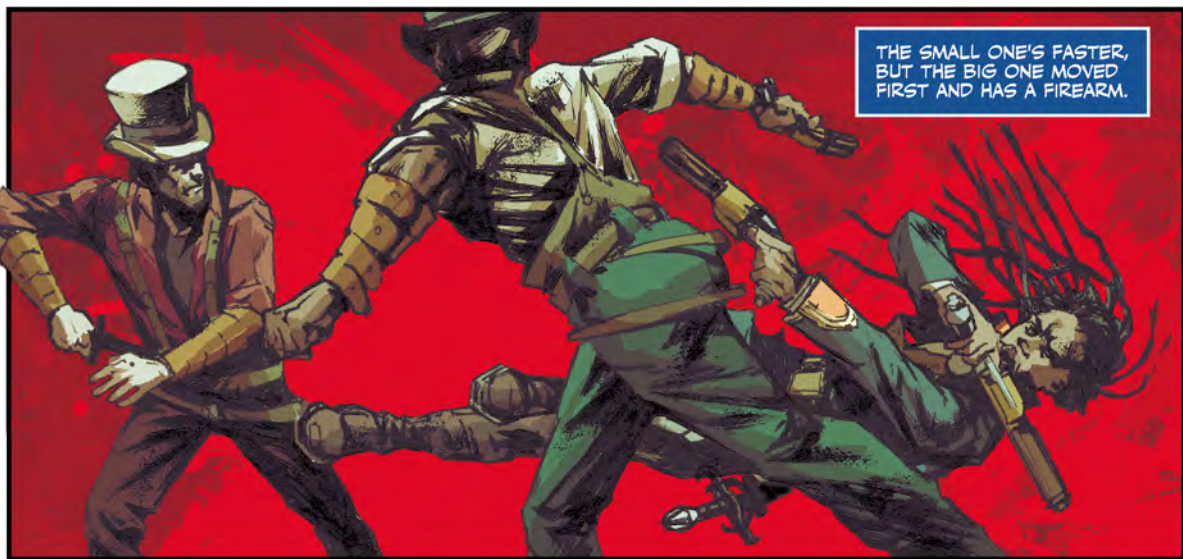
AH, KNOWS WHAT IT IS, DOES SHE? SEE, SLY HAROLD, SHE'S A QUICK ONE, AND NO MISTAKE!



DISTRACTED BY THE SIGHT OF THAT THING. THE FAINT 'SINGING' AND THE FEELING IT GIVES OFF.

TOO MANY MEMORIES, GROWING UP AROUND PEOPLE HALF-CRAZED WITH SUPERSTITION, HAWKING POTIONS AND HEXES--

THAT SHE IS, DAPPER RODNEY. THAT SHE IS!



THE SMALL ONE'S FASTER, BUT THE BIG ONE MOVED FIRST AND HAS A FIREARM.



I MAKE MY CHOICE. AS PROMISED,
BRAINS COAT COBBLESTONES--

NO-!



WRONG CHOICE.

DIRTY CITY
WATCH CHOFFER!
HE WAS MY BEST
MATE-!



LIE STILL. TALK
TO ME AND I'LL GET
YOU TO THE WATCH
INFIRMARY.

TH--THINK
I DON'T KNOW
I'M A GONER?

AND I KNOW
YOU'RE IN A SPOT
OF BOTHER TOO,
MISSY.



WHERE I
COME FROM,
PEOPLE BELIEVE
SECRETS ARE
BAD BURDENS TO
TAKE INTO THE
VOID.

HEH.
IS--IS THAT
RIGHT..?



CAME UP OUT OF THE STEWS TOGETHER, WE DID!



CAME UP TOGETHER...

CL-CLICK

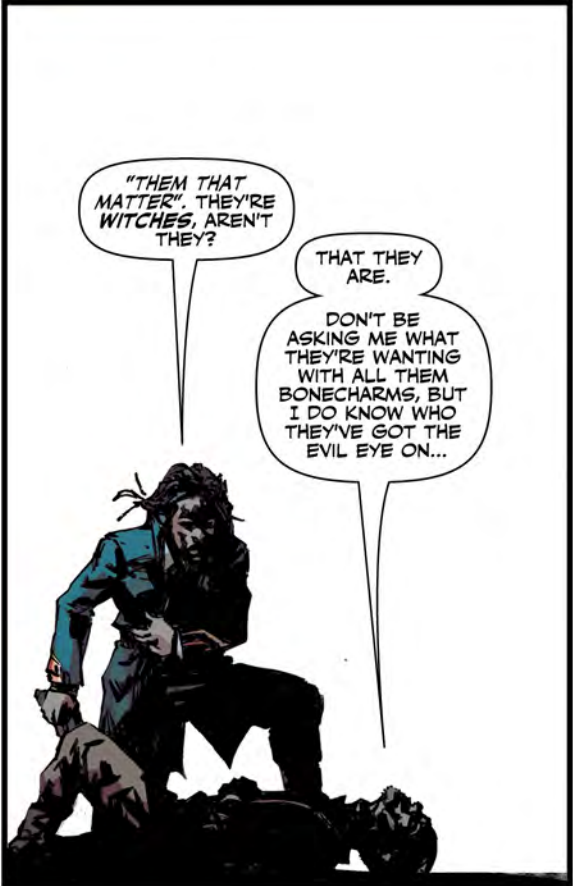


...NOW YOU CAN GO OUT THE SAME WAY.



AND WHERE I COME FROM, THEY TEACH US EARLY TO SPOT A LOAD OF MANURE WHEN WE COME 'CROSS IT.

STILL, IF YOU WANT ME TO SPIN A FEW TALES BEFORE I POP OFF...



"THEM THAT MATTER". THEY'RE WITCHES, AREN'T THEY?

THAT THEY ARE.

DON'T BE ASKING ME WHAT THEY'RE WANTING WITH ALL THEM BONECHARMS, BUT I DO KNOW WHO THEY'VE GOT THE EVIL EYE ON...