Pass me the fish.

This one?

No, the cooked one! We are not savages.

Shhh! You will wake the player.

So what? It is about to die soon.

Yes… Well, shall we get on with it?

Of course. Now pass me the knife.

Make sure you do it quickly.

I know how to cut it open, woman!

Fine, but I don’t want bones in the casserole.

There won’t be, dear. I’ve made fish casserole before.

…

…

Should we check the ID on it?

The fish?!

No, the player on the table.

What good will it do? The Dreamer doesn’t care about their names.

Still, I want to know.

Fine. Go check.

What an odd name…

What does it say, Yiltron?

It reads… PLAYERNAME

Hmph. Nothing special about it. What’s the visual overlay transmitter ID?

The VOT is… PMC-ZITZ

The Dreamer forgive us! We have one from the clan of Zitzabis!

Rotron? What do we do?

Plug it into the nuro-interface. Bio-cordinates: DR3AN

Ok. Transmission beginning… Now!

…

…

…

…

My child. I have been dreaming of you.

§f§k§a§b§3

No… Don’t speak. You are still recovering from the dimensional pull.

§f§k§a§b§3

Let me explain. I am Drean. The Dreamer. You have been living in my dreams. I was the one who dreamt the landscape you were in.

Every tree was a sprout in my mind. I placed them randomly in the world, for I dreamt them into being.

Every diamond was a bead of water on the canvas of my imagination. I gave them to you. And I took them away.

§f§k§a§b§3

You try too hard… Let me finish.

What you experienced was just one of my dreams. And might I say, it was a remarkable one. I shall bookmark it and relive it multiple times. Anyway, you essentially…do not exist.

Well…that’s not entirely true. You exist, but in another dimension. What you are experiencing is yet another one of my dreams. Here, you know me by the name of Drean. In your dimension, I have another name. It is §f§k§a§b§3.

Ahh…yes… My name is so varied that you do not know what I said… Well, you shall find out one day. One day, you will know.

§f§k§a§b§3

Hmmm…yes… How did I find you… Well as you might know, you are from the clan of Zitzabis. That is to say, you are equipped by that clan. Your visual overlay transmitter or texture pack was given to you by Zitzabis.

When you passed through that portal, you were snatched. But Yiltron and Rotron know my power and did the right thing. They let you meet me.

§f§k§a§b§3 Stirling

You’re recovering! But Stirling…Stirling… Ah! You mean Lindsey Stirling? Yes, she was the Queen of that Dream. You see, I oversee the Dreams but I have so many that I can’t maintain them all. I need someone else to help and your Dream was special. So, I gave you Lindsey Stirling to guide you.

You saw her all around you. On every block, in every raindrop. She spoke to you through music.

§f§k§a§b§3 §f§k§a§b§3

You are still drifting… Rest now and dream again. You shall hear from me later. And remember, this is all real. But just like a memory, it’s also in your head.

Sleep, my child and dream. Dream the Dreams of Drean.