

The waking world is  
only one reality...

Stars swelled to dawns,  
and dawns burst into fountains  
of gold, carmine, and purple,  
and still the dreamer fell.  
Cries rent the aether  
as ribbons of light  
beat back  
the fiends  
from outside.

H. P. Lovecraft

You are the lead investigator  
Choose your own inescapable fate

## THE DREAM-EATERS THE DREAM-QUEST

Fantasy Flight Games

