

# Epiphany

“So, you want to just **give** us this blaster rifle prototype?”

“Yes! Tremble before my relentless generosity! I will have my altruistic impulses fulfilled! I command it!”

“Ah. Doctor Eradicator, forgive my asking this: but have you been hit with any... strange rays, lately?”

“You dare to be solicitous of my mental health, government official? I reply with amiability! Know that this alien invasion has persuaded me, Doctor Eradicator, to finalize my earlier inclinations to embrace Good! I command it!”

“...You know something? I was out of line, there. I’m sorry, and thanks for the blaster.”

“Your gratitude pleases me!”

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