$L^{
m ocke}$ nodded towards the ornate implement, and suggested, "I'll take that one?"

Edgar paused as he buckled his armour, saw what Locke was looking at, and said, "You will not – that's a priceless Figaro heirloom. Anyway, it's not a combat knife, it's a letter opener – I've no idea how it ended up in the armoury."