

Terres de Légendes

CORBEYRAN ♦ PICARD

Weëna

2. TRIAL



DELACOURT

WEEENA...

WEEENA, DO YOU
KNOW WHO I AM?

YES... I HAVE
NEVER SEEN
YOU... BUT I
KNOW YOU.

YOU ARE TURY
MORNINGGLORY... PROTECTOR
THE SPIRIT OF HALASKINI
VILLAGE WHERE I
GROW UP.

INDEED... AND HALASKINI
IS NO MORE, LARGELY BY
MY FAULT...

I WANTED TO RETURN YOUR
FATHER WHEN HE INSULTED ME
ON THE DAY OF YOUR BIRTH...

I PUSHED YOUR MOTHER
INTO JEALOUSY AND YOUR
FATHER INTO DESPAIR...
I SENT MORCKDOOR TO
DESTROY YOUR VILLAGE...

IS SUCH A ROLE
GRANTED UPON
PROTECTIVE SPIRITS?

NOT REALLY,
MY DEAR... AND
THAT'S WHY I
CAME TODAY
ASKING FOR FORGIVE-
NESS... MY PENANCE...
I SEEK TO REDEEM
MY FAULT...

I HAVE
NOTHING TO
GIVE... EXCEPT A
LITTLE PAIN AND
MUCH GRIEF...

YOU CAN NOT DENY
MY REPENTANCE...
DURING THE NEXT
MOON, THE TOWER
DOORS WILL OPEN...
A SADDLED HORSE
WILL BE WAITING
FOR YOU OUTSIDE...



64TH DAY OF
WHITE PERIOD. ON
NORTH OF NYM-
BRUYN KINGDOM...



OLJAI
MY DAUGHTER...



I AM HERE
FATHER...



APPROACH...

DO YOU KNOW
WHY BIRDS DIDN'T
COME VISIT US
TODAY LIKE THEY
DO OTHER DAYS?

THE COLD IS KEEPING
THEM AWAY FROM
RATTLEMENTS...



NO... THEY
FEEL DEATH
PROWLING
AROUND THE
CASTLE...



BIRDS KNOW OUR INTENTIONS
BETTER THAN WE DO OURSELVES...
BECAUSE LIKE THEM, OUR SOULS
USE AIR TO TRAVEL TO THE
LAND OF SPIRITS...



THEY KNOW WE
SHOULD NOT KEEP
THE GODDESS
HUNGRY!

FATHER...

I AM OLD, OLJA...
16 YEARS COMING
HERE AND LOOKING
THE ROAD DAY
AFTER DAY...



16 YEARS I
EXPECT AND
HOPE FOR HIS
RETURN... IN
VAIN...



16 YEARS AGO
IN A DUEL WHICH I
PRESUMPTUOUSLY
CAUSED...



MORCKDOOR BROKE MY
SWORD AND STRUCK ME
WITH HIS OWN...



...THEN HE LEFT
THIS PLACE,
REFUSING THE FATE
OF OUR BRANCH...



HE NEVER
RETURNED... MY WOUND
NEVER
CLOSED
AGAIN...

YOU WERE
TOO YOUNG TO
UNDERSTAND WHAT
HAS HAPPENED...



DADDY?



PRESENTLY YOU ARE
IN AGE TO DO YOUR
DUTY AND I CAN LEAVE
THIS LIFE WITHOUT
REMORSE.

WHY CHOSE
DEATH?



BECAUSE IT IS
NECESSARY TO KNOW
WHEN TO ACCEPT
YOUR CONDITION...

BECAUSE EVERY
THING AND EVERY
BEING ON THE EARTH
POSSESSES A CER-
TAIN PLACE AND A
DETERMINED
ROLE...



BECAUSE THE PLACE OF
THE DEAD BRANCH WILL
AGONIZE THIS CASTLE TO
THE END OF TIMES...



BECAUSE IT IS OUR
SACRIFICE WHICH PERMITS
THE MAIN BRANCH TO
KEEP THE KINGDOM OF
NYM-BRYUM IN EQUILIB-
RIUM... BECAUSE IT IS OUR
RESPONSIBILITY TO
PREVENT CHAOS FROM
REIGNING AGAIN...



FIND YOUR
BROTHER,
OLGA... AND
MARRY HIM...



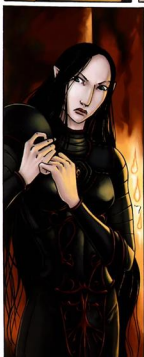
...AND THEN
KILL HIM!



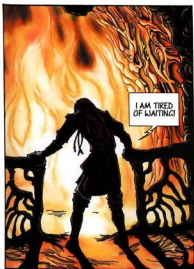
MY SWORD HAS
RETAINED THE
VIBRATIONS OF
HATE... IT WILL
LEAD YOU TO HIM...



AND NOW
LEAVE ME!
GO AND
DON'T LOOK
BACK...







I AM TIRED OF WAITING!



HERE I AM, WAITING FOR WEEKS, YOU MOPING AT ME, AND I WATCH YOU PEELING THOSE CARDS WITH NO SIGN OF SUCCESS!

I WONDER WHAT YOU LONG FOR MOST, MORECKOOR...



...OVERTHROWING THE THRONE OR OWNING YOUR DAUGHTER?



WHO ALLOWED YOU TO IRONIZE UPON MY FATE?



FORGIVE MY BOLDNESS...

THIS LITTLE SCHEMES ARE NOT FOR MY AGE...

WHEN WILL YOU HAVE A DATE FOR THE MARRIAGE CEREMONY??



CARDS SHOULD HELP US FIND AN OFFICER OF THE CULT WHO WILL ACCEPT TO UNITE YOU ACCORDING TO SACRED RITUALS...



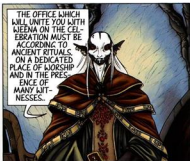
ALAS! WHAT I CAN DO, UNDO AND REDO... THIS BLACK LADY CONSTANTLY REAPPERS, AND IT SEEMS SHE CONTRADICTS TO OUR PROJECT!



I DON'T CARE ABOUT YOUR IMAGES OR YOUR ANTICS!

WE WILL FORCE THE HAND OF THE FIRST MONK TO COME HERE! LET ME DO IT MY WAY!

RUSHING INTO THINGS WOULD BE A MISTAKE! EVERYTHING MUST BE DONE WITHIN THE RULES...



THE OFFICE WHICH WILL UNITE YOU WITH WEENA ON THE CELEBRATION MUST BE ACCORDING TO ANCIENT RITUALS. ON A DEDICATED PLACE OF WORSHIP AND IN THE PRESENCE OF MANY WITNESSES.



I CAN HEAR YOU. STOP WITH THE COMES! BUT REMEMBER THIS, HAGGRAL: MY PATIENCE HAS LIMITS. MY APPETITE FOR POWER CAN'T BE STOPPED!



TEMPER YOUR IMPETUOUS TONE FOR SOME OTHER TIME MORCKOOR... THIS PART OF THE PLAN REQUIRES MORE SUBTLETY THAN THE DESTRUCTION OF A VILLAGE!



SNATCHING A PEASANT MAIDEN IN MISERABLE CONDITION IS ONE THING...



UNITING A DESCENDANT OF THE INVISIBLE BRANCH WITH REPRESENTATIVE OF THE DEAD BRANCH IS ANOTHER!



HOW MUCH LONGER?



I DO NOT KNOW...



...THE CARDS HAVE NOT YET SHARED ALL THEIR SECRETS!

I GIVE UP!

WE HAVE NO
RIGHT OF DOING
THAT!

RIGHT OR NOT,
I CAN'T GO ON!
LET ME TAKE
SOME REST!

WE MUST
PUSH OURSELVES
UNTIL WE GET TO
THE END!



COME ON, MUREAL.
PUSH YOURSELF! THEY
SHOULDN'T BE VERY
FAR FROM HERE...

WE'LL CATCH UP
WITH THEM ONE
DAY OR ANOTHER!

STOP LYING TO
YOURSELF, GWYLYM!
WE'RE NOT EVEN
CERTAIN WE TOOK
THE RIGHT PATH!

I AM AT MY END,
MY BOY... I'M ACHING
IN THE BACK, MY
BUTTOCKS ARE FULL
OF LINT AND MY EYES
CAN'T STAY OPEN ANY
LONGER... I WON'T BE
ABLE TO MAKE A
SINGLE STEP...

YOU SHOULD TALK! WHILE
WE IDLE ABOUT ON THESE
LAMBELS OF THE PRERIES,
THOSE DEMONS RIDE ON
BEST HORSES!



AND IF BY SOME MERE
CHANCE WE DO MEET UP
WITH THEM, WHAT WOULD
A SHEPHERD'S STICK AND A
PAIR OF SEWING SCISSORS
DO AGAINST THEIR
SWORDS?

YOUR SEARCHING FOR
WEENA, AREN'T YOU?





YOU?
WHAT ARE YOU
LOOKING FOR?
TROUBLE?

ME? OH! I'M NOT LOOKING
FOR ANYTHING SPECIAL...
NO ONE IN PARTICULAR...



I WAS JUST PASSING
THROUGH THIS PART'S
VISITING FRIENDS...

I SEE! NO ONE
IS EVER LOOKING
FOR YOU, BUT YOU
STILL ALWAYS FIND
YOURSELF ON THEIR
PATH, RIGHT?



SO, SO... THAT'S A
LITTLE TRUE... I
COME, I GO... I'M
RICKETY... I'M JOLTY...
I'M LIKE A STAR IN
THE SKY... I BLINK!



SO THEREFORE
YOU LOST HER...

LOST? I
WOULDN'T SAY
IT LIKE THAT...

SHE HAS BEEN
MALICIOUSLY
REMOVED!



I DID, HOWEVER,
TOLD YOU TO
WATCH OVER HER!

L

DO NOT OVERWHELM
HIM! WE HAVE ENOUGH
GRIEF... THEY WERE
WELL ARMED AND
NUMEROUS... WE DID
WHAT WE COULD!



OBVIOUSLY
THAT WAS
NOT ENOUGH...

WELL, SINCE YOU
ARE SO CLEVER,
SINCE YOU KNOW
EVERYTHING... SINCE
YOU HAVE PROVIDED
FOR EVERYTHING...
STOP PLAYING YOUR
BIG MYSTERY AND
TELL US WHERE SHE
IS RIGHT NOW!

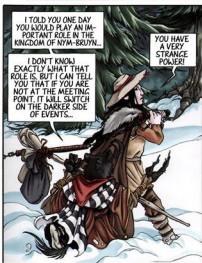


IT'S THAT... I
DON'T HAVE A
SLIGHTEST IDEA...



WHAT'S MORE,
YOU ARE INJUST:
I DO NOT SEE
EVERYTHING! MY
POWERS ARE LI-
MITED IN READING
OF THE THINGS...

BUT SOMETIMES I
GLIMPSE SNIPPETS
OF THE FUTURE...





THAT'S WHAT
WE WERE TRYING
TO DO UNTIL YOU
INTERRUPTED US WITH
YOUR SALES PITCH!

HMMMM! YOU
WILL NOT GET
FAR WITHOUT A
WEAPON...



THAT'S IT! THEN GIVE
ME YOUR SWORD! I WILL
SLICE THEM UP TO
THE LAST ONE!



CALM DOWN,
YOUNG HERDSMAN!
AND KEEP YOUR
ENERGY FOR THE
PATH BEFORE
YOU...



WHAT YOU
NEED IS AN
UNICORN HORN!

IT CONTAINS
CERTAIN "MAGICAL"
POWERS THAT
MIGHT BE HELPFUL
IN OVERCOMING
GREAT CIRCUM-
STANCES.



AND WHERE CAN I
OBTAIN AN ARTIFACT
OF THIS KIND?

IF YOU KNOW YOU
ARE WORTHY, YOU
WILL FIND IT IN
THERE... IN THAT
FOREST...



OPERA...

THAT'S NOT AN ORDINARY NAME. WHY WERE YOU NAMED LIKE THAT?

I HAD A VOICE...



...IN THE PAST!



RELIEVE ME, YOU STILL HAVE IT... OTHERWISE I WOULD NOT HEAR YOU HUMMING ALL DAY AND PART OF THE NIGHT...

EVEN YOUR HEARTBREAKING SIGHS HAVE ACCENTS OF MELODY...

THE PART YOU HEARD TODAY WAS ONLY A GHOST OF WHAT WAS ONCE ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL VOICES IN THE KINGDOM OF NYM-BRUYN...



WHAT EXACTLY IS OPERA?

IT'S A GRAND AND MAGNIFICENT REPRESENTATION OF CERTAIN EVENTS IN EVERYDAY LIFE...



JUST LIKE THE FESTIVAL OF BURNING WHIPS?

IF YOU WANT... ONLY MORE REFINED...

AND THAT WHAT WE SAY "IS" OPERA...



WHERE DID YOU LOSE YOUR VOICE?

I DIDN'T LOSE IT... IT WAS TAKEN...



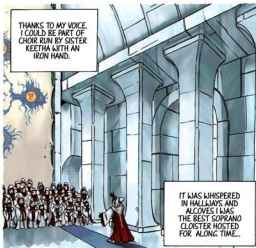
I HAVE NOT ALWAYS
BEEN IN THE SERVICE
OF HAGGRAL...

I HAVE NOT
ALWAYS BEEN
A SLAVE...



LIKE MANY
RICH PEOPLE, MY
PARENTS WERE
VERY RELIGIOUS...

I HAD THE HONOR TO
BE RECOGNIZED BY
MOTORJAG AT MY YOUNG
AGE. THE FAMOUS
CLOISTER OF SISTERS
OF THE ICE...



THANKS TO MY VOICE,
I COULD BE PART OF
CHOIR RUN BY SISTER
KEETHA WITH AN
IRON HAND.

IT WAS WHISPERED
IN HALLWAYS AND
ALCOVES I WAS
THE BEST SOPRANO
CLOISTER HOSTED
FOR A LONG TIME...



UNLIKE OTHER SISTERS,
WHO WERE FORBIDDEN TO
GO OUT, THE CHOIR WAS
CALLED TO THE FOUR
CORNERS OF NYM-BRYN
KINGDOM TO PARTICIPATE
IN MANY CEREMONIES
OF THE CALENDAR...



ONE DAY, WHEN WE HAD
A RECITAL IN A TOWN
WHOSE NAME I FORGOT, I
CLANDED A YOUNG BOY...



I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW,
BUT FEW MINUTES AFTER THE
END OF THE CONCERT, I FOUND
MYSELF CURLED UP IN HIS ARMS,
SAFE FROM PRYING EYES...



THAT WAS THE
FIRST TIME SUCH A
THING HAPPENED.

IT WAS REALLY
DELICIOUS...



BUT THE
PLEASURE WAS
SHORT IN
DURATION...



SISTER KEETHA
QUICKLY DIS-
COVERED US
AND HER EYES
FLASHED LIKE
LIGHTNING
WITH CRUELTY
AND JEALOUSY
I KNEW SO
WELL...



YOU DON'T MESS WITH RE-
LIGIOUS CRIME. THE POOR
ONE WAS CASTRATED ON
THE SPOT AND THROWN
INTO PRISON WITHOUT
TRIAL OR CARE.



ON OUR RETURN TO
CONVENT, SISTER KEETHA
DENOUNCED ME BEFORE
SUPREME MOTHER...



I WAS SEVERELY
PUNISHED...



I HAD
13 YEARS.

13 YEARS?
BUT YOU HAD
ALL LIFE AHEAD
OF YOU!



IT WAS NOT
LIKE THAT... NOBODY
WANTS YOU WHEN
YOU COME OUT FROM
SUCH A PLACE!



YOU ARE MARKED WITH
SEAL OF INFAMY... YOU
ARE A BAD GIRL WITH A
BAD LIFE...

...AND BANISHED
FROM CONVENT.



IMMOBILIZED BY SHAME, MY PARENTS NEVER ACCEPTED MY RETURN TO LIVE AMONG MY PEOPLE.

ABANDONED BY ALL, I HAD A CHOICE OF BEING A SLAVE OR A WHORE.



TO SAVE MYSELF FROM STARVATION, I SOLD MY FREEDOM WHICH SERVED ME NOTHING...



MY FIRST MASTER BEATED ME FROM DUSK TO DAWN.



ONE DAY HE HIT ME IN MY THROAT. I WAS SPEECHLESS FOR MONTHS. MY VOCAL CORDS WERE PERMANENTLY DAMAGED. I COULD NEVER SING AGAIN...



THAT'S HORRIBLE!

THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED. DON'T MOVE SO MUCH...



RATHER TALK ABOUT YOURSELF. WEENA... YOUR HAIR IS BEAUTIFUL... WHERE DID THIS STRANGE COLOR COME FROM? WERE YOU BORN UNDER A SHOWER OF SHOOTING STARS?

AHAHA! NO... IT'S EVEN MORE UNREAL THAN YOU CAN IMAGINE! IT SEEMS I AM A DESCENDANT OF NOOR, THE LEGENDARY MAGICIAN WITH GREY HAIR...



OH!

YES! AND ACCORDING TO THE SAME SOURCE I INHERITED SOME OF HIS IMMENSE POWERS...



WHO TOLD YOU SUCH A THING?

ONE FUNNY GUY... I WAS 10 WHEN I MET HIM ON THE PASTURES...



HE ALSO SAID I
WILL SOON HAVE AN
IMPORTANT ROLE IN
THE FATE OF THE
KINGDOM...



BUT HE DID NOT
PRECISELY SPECIFY
WHICH... OR WHEN!
I NEVER SAW HIM
AGAIN...

WHAT AN UGLY
MAN! IT WAS NOT
A GOOD THING TO
MAKE FUN OF A
LITTLE CHILD!



YOU ARE RIGHT.
IT WAS PROBABLY
A JOKE ON
MY EXPENSE...
GWYLYM
THOUGHT LIKE
YOU...

GWYLYM?

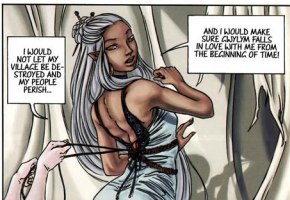


A SHEPHERD BOY
WHO DREAMED OF
BECOMING A GREAT
WARRIOR!
A VERY DEAR
FRIEND CLOSE TO
MY HEART... I
WOULD GIVE
ANYTHING FOR
HIM TO BE AT MY
SIDE THIS
MOMENT...



AND IF YOU
REALLY ARE
A MAGICIAN?

IF I HAD ANY
POWER, MY DEAR,
WE WOULD NOT BE
LOCKED UP HERE...



I WOULD
NOT LET MY
VILLAGE BE DE-
STROYED AND
MY PEOPLE
PERISH...

AND I WOULD MAKE
SURE GWYLYM FALLS
IN LOVE WITH ME FROM
THE BEGINNING OF TIME!



OPERAT? ARE
YOU CRYING?

A MAGICIAN
COULD GET US
OUT FROM HERE...



WE WILL LEAVE...
I PROMISE YOU...



...WITH OR
WITHOUT MAGIC!



MUREAU!
COME AND SEE
WHAT I FOUND!



ISN'T IT
SPLENDID?

RETURN THAT ITEM
WHERE YOU FOUND IT! IF
YOU'RE CAUGHT WITH IT...



COME ON, SCARDY CAT!
APART FROM YOU AND ME,
THERE IS NOT A SINGLE
SOUL IN THIS FOREST!

THE KNIGHT
WHO FORGOT
THIS WONDER
HERE IS LONG
GONE!



AND WHAT'S
MORE, QUIVER IS
FULL! LUCK IS ON
OUR SIDE...

STRANGER TOLD
US TO SEARCH FOR
AN UNICORN...

DAMN STRANGER!
WHAT WOULD I LOOK
LIKE WITH A HORN
FOR A WEAPON?



HOWEVER, WITH
THIS BOW I LOOK
GOOD, DON'T
YOU THINK SO?



I THINK YOU
RATHER LOOK
LIKE A LAMBEL
WHO FOUND
A WATER PIPE...

YOU KNOW
NOTHING...



!?

WOOF!



SOMEONE IS
COMING HERE...

PROBABLY
THE OWNER OF
THAT BOW...

LET'S
HIDE...





FOOL! NOW MIS-
FORTUNE WILL
BEFALL ON THE
FOREST!





YOU KILLED THE UNICORN! WHY? WHY WOULD YOU DO SUCH A THING?

L. UH... HE SAID I SHOULD GET HIS HORN...



"HE"?! AND WHO IS THIS ONE WHO TOLD YOU SUCH ARSUDRITIES?

I DON'T KNOW... A VERY WEIRD GUY... I DON'T KNOW HIS NAME. I SAW HIM TWICE.



SO YOU WOULD TAKE OUR LIVES IF SOME-ONE WOULD JUST TELL YOU ANYTHING!

WITHOUT KNOWING! WITHOUT THINKING! WITHOUT QUESTION!

ONLY BECAUSE "HE" SUGGESTED IT...



YOU ARE A CONJARD! SCUM! A CRETIN!

YOU WILL REGRET YOUR MURDEROUS ACT ALL YOUR LIFE!

I AM SORRY. I ACTED LIKE A CHILD...



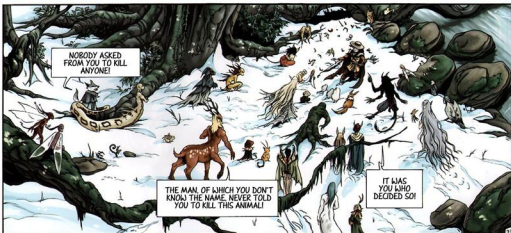
YOU ARE NO CHILD! YOU HAVE NO EXCUSE! YOU'RE A BEAST! DISGUSTING ANIMAL!



YOU STOLE THE LIFE OF AN ANIMAL WITHOUT THINKING WHAT IT REPRESENTS!



NO! I SWEAR! I KILLED IT BECAUSE I WAS TOLD TO KILL!



NOBODY ASKED FROM YOU TO KILL ANYONE!

THE MAN, OF WHICH YOU DON'T KNOW THE NAME, NEVER TOLD YOU TO KILL THIS ANIMAL!

IT WAS YOU WHO DECIDED SO!





IT'S NOT WORKING...
I'M A POOR
PERSON!

DON'T SAY
ANYTHING ELSE,
GWYLYM! AND
LOOK...



...IT IS WAITING!



IT'S OFFERING
YOU A SECOND
CHANCE...



THIS IS LIKE
A DREAM...



I NEVER IMAGINED
THIS COULD HAPPEN TO
ME ONE DAY!



IT LOOKS LIKE
IT'S TRYING TO
TELL YOU
SOMETHING...

GET UP
ON ITS
BACK!



GET UP?
I WOULD NEVER
DARE...



SINCE IT
PROPOSED...



AND NOW?

HANG ON...
AND LET IT
GUIDE YOU...



GOODBYE,
GWYLYM!



BY THE
BREASTS OF
MY LAMBELS!

...CEMETERY OF
THE UNICORNS!







WELL, MY
BEAUTIFUL... ARE
YOU OFFERING
YOURSELF A NICE
WALK ON THE
MOONLIGHT?

?!



MORCKDOOR...

YES! I WAS
SURPRISED THE
OTHER DAY BY
YOUR LITTLE
SCHEMES ON
THE ATTIC... I
KEPT YOU UNDER
SURVEILLANCE
SINCE THEN...



YOU WON'T
WIN ANY-
THING BY
KEEPING US
PRISONERS!

I DON'T
CARE FOR YOUR
COMMENTS!



I HAVE A FUTURE
OF CONQUERING AND
WINNING A THRONE! ALL
THAT CAN'T BE DONE
WITHOUT A RIGOROUS
PLAN I MUST RESPECT...
I CAN ASSURE YOU,
THERE IS A SMALL
ROLE FOR YOU
IN IT...



...BUT WITH SO
PRETTY FACE!
DON'T FORCE ME
TO DAMAGE IT...



AAAAARH!



CRACK!



7
WEEENAL
QUICK!



HAGGRALI
PREVENT
THEM FROM
ESCAPING!



HAGGRALI!



HAGGRALI? WHERE
ARE YOU? SADDLE UP!
I NEED YOU!



ONE BREATH,
SORCERER. A
SINGLE BREATH
CROSSING YOUR
LIPS...

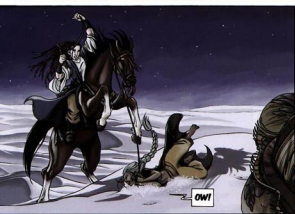


...AND THESE BURNING SPIKES
WILL PENETRATE YOUR FLESH
AND TEAR YOUR GUTS!



DAMN THAT WIZARD'S
ENCHANTED SLEEP!
WE'LL SET THIS WHEN
I GET BACK!

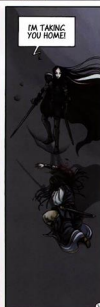


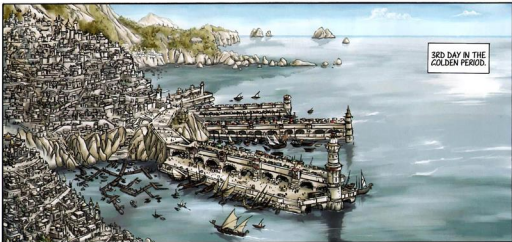












3RD DAY IN THE
GOLDEN PERIOD.



FAR ON THE
SOUTH OF NYM-
BRUNY KINGDOM, IN
THE SHACKLES OF
CALLUPCH, SPREADS
A VAST OPALOOSA
PORT...



ARE YOU
ANGRY AT ME
AGAIN?

YOU ARE A
FOOL!





DID A ROACH OF SUCH VIZOR AND FRAMEWORK EVER DREAMT OF AN ADVENTEROUS AND EVENTFUL LIFE?

EVERY NIGHT, YOUR LORDSHIP!



THEN DO ME A FAVOR OF READING THIS!

UNFORTUNATELY, THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I NEVER LEARNED...



PERFECT! YOU HAVE JUST FINISHED YOUR FIRST EXPLIT!

OH? WHICH ONE?



THE ONE OF HAVING TWO PRINCIPAL CRITERIAS WITHOUT LIFTING A FINGER...

I DID IT? ME?

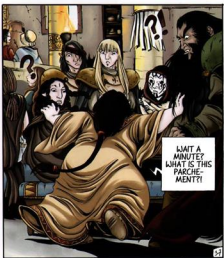


BY MY WORD! I RARELY SEE SUCH TALENT! SIGN HERE! IT WILL CHANCE YOUR LIFE...

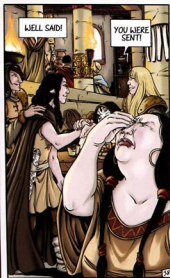
WILL A LINE DO?



THAT WILL BE PERFECT!



WAIT A MINUTE? WHAT IS THIS PARCHE-MENT?







THE DANGER IS
BEHIND US, WIENA.
BUT YOUR EYES ARE
DARK AND YOUR
FRONT HURTS...

I'M JUST
WORRIED.
THAT'S ALL...



YET WE
HAD A LOT OF
LUCK TO PULL
THIS OUT!

LUCK? MAYBE...
BUT WITHOUT
YOU, OPERA, WE
WOULDN'T BE HERE
TO PRAISE ABOUT IT!



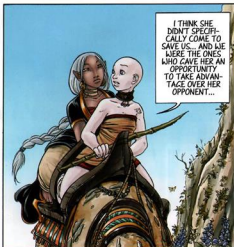
I HAVE DONE
MY DUTY...



YOUR DUTY?
YOU FORGET
THAT YOU DON'T
OWN ME ANYTHING.
MY DEAR... YOU'RE
NOT MY SLAVE...



THE REASON FOR MY DEEP
CONCERN IS ABOUT THE WOMAN WHO
EMERGED FROM THE HEART OF THE
NIGHT TO SAVE US... WHO CAN SAY SHE
WILL SUCCEED IN DIVERTING MORCKOOR
IN HIS PLANS CONCERNING ME?



I THINK SHE DIDN'T SPECIFICALLY COME TO SAVE US... AND WE WERE THE ONES WHO GAVE HER AN OPPORTUNITY TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OVER HER OPPONENT...



WE WERE INSIGNIFICANT TO HER... SHE DIDN'T EVEN RESPOND WHEN I WAS LYING, UNCONSCIOUS NEXT TO GOAI! I SUPPOSE SHE DIDN'T NOTICE ANYTHING WHEN WE ESCAPED DURING THEIR DOMESTIC QUARREL...



BUT IN THE END, I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT... IF MORCK-OOR IS STILL ALIVE, HE WILL NEVER GIVE UP... HE WILL LOOK FOR US!



WHAT CAN I DO? I NEVER LEFT MY VILLAGE IN THE MOUNTAINS... I DON'T KNOW NOTHING ABOUT NYM-BRUYN KINGDOM... I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO HIDE...

I KNOW ONE PLACE...



IN MO'OPUGI!



THE CLOISTER OF ICE? BUT...

ONCE YOU'RE INSIDE THEIR CHAMBERS, YOU'LL BE SHELTERED NOT ONLY FROM MORCK-OOR BUT ALSO FROM ANY OTHER DANGER...



NO MAN, WHETHER REGGAR OR KNIGHT, NEVER PUT HIS FEET INSIDE! NO ONE WILL BE ABLE TO DO ANYTHING! NO ONE WILL BE ABLE TO TAKE YOU AWAY...



BUT I HAVE NO SPECIAL TALENT! THEY WOULD NOT LET ME ENTER!

THIS IS OUR ONLY
CHANCE... WE
HAVE TO TRY...

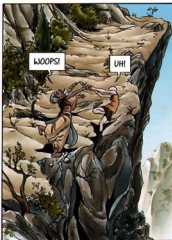
I THINK THE GOA IS
AT THE END OF ITS
STRENTCH... WE SHOULD
TAKE A LITTLE REST...

WEENA!
WATCH
OUT!





ONE LESS!



WOOPS!

UHH



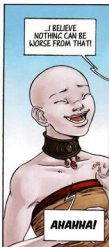
AAHAA!

I DON'T SEE WHAT'S SO FUNNY. ZOA IS DEAD AND I ALMOST LOST MY OWN LIFE!



I KNOW... IT'S AWFUL... EXCUSE ME, IT'S THE NERVES! BUT WE ARE WALKING AND I JUST REALIZED I HAVE NO SHOES!

HMPFRR.



I BELIEVE NOTHING CAN BE WORSE FROM THAT!

AAHAAH!



WE'RE STILL ALIVE, MY DEAR. THAT MATTERS!

DON'T THINK I'M GOING TO CARRY YOU! MY KIDNEYS ARE HURTING!



WAS THAT THE WIND OR DID I REALLY HEAR SOMEONE LAUGH?

?!?



WHO ARE YOU?

MY NAME IS VICSHICH LURSTZICH AS LOCSICH EL'BACKSHICH...



...BUT ALL MY CLIENTS JUST CALL ME VIC!

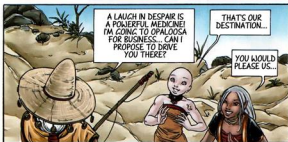


YOUR CUSTOMERS ARE RALLY PRUDENT, MERCHANT... AND THAT'S NOT JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE DRIVING THIS CART ON A DANGEROUS PATH WHEN YOU'RE COMPLETELY BLIND!

I SAY MY CUSTOMERS ARE JUST PRAGMATIC! AS FOR ME, I HAVE MORE CONFIDENCE IN MY MULE THAN HUMAN SPECIES!

WERE YOU LAUGHING?

YES, FROM DESPAIR. I BELIEVE WE JUST LOST OUR MOUNT OVER THAT CLIFF...



A LAUGH IN DESPAIR IS A POWERFUL MEDICINE! I'M GOING TO OPALODGA FOR BUSINESS... CAN I PROPOSE TO DRIVE YOU THERE?

THAT'S OUR DESTINATION...

YOU WOULD PLEASE US...



RIDE IN THE BACK!



...AND BE CAREFUL NOT TO SMASH THE MERCHANDISE!

UF... I THINK THEY KNOW HOW TO DEFEND THEMSELVES!





THAT'S GREAT!

THIS IS HOW YOU
WILL REACH YOUR
DESTINATION!
BUT IN THE
MEANTIME, TAKE
THIS... PUT IT ON
AND COVER YOUR
FACE WITH THE
HOODS...

WHY?



THE VESSEL HAS BEEN
REQUISITIONED BY THE
OFFICE FOR SPECIAL TROOPS
TRANSPORTATION... IT'S
FULL OF SOLDIERS! IF YOU
DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE
DURING YOUR VOYAGE, IT'S
BEST TO AVOID SIGNALING
THEM. THERE ARE YOUNG
GIRLS ON BOARD!



I DON'T KNOW
HOW TO THANK
YOU, VIC...

YOU HAVE ALREADY
DONE IT... YOU
LAUGHED!



MY OLD EARS
HAVEN'T HEARD ANY-
THING SO BEAUTIFUL
FOR A LONG TIME...



YOU DON'T
LOOK SO GOOD,
GJIFYM!



WELL... THIS ISN'T
EXACTLY THE IDEA I
HAD ABOUT THE LIFE
IN INFANTRY!

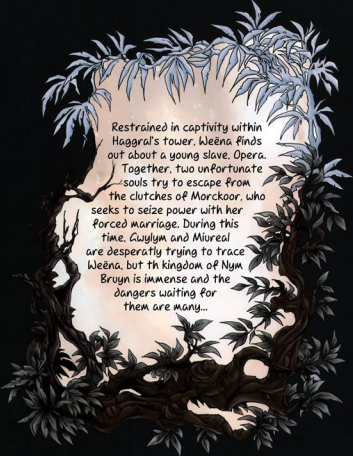
ALREADY REGRETING
THE CHOICE OF YOU
ENGAGEMENT?! WE
HAVEN'T EVEN LEFT
THE PORT!

EXACTLY WHAT I'M
WORRIED ABOUT...



...I ALREADY HAVE
SEASICKNESS!

Weëna



Restrained in captivity within Haggral's tower, Weëna finds out about a young slave, Opera. Together, two unfortunate souls try to escape from the clutches of Morckoor, who seeks to seize power with her forced marriage. During this time, Gwylym and Miureal are desperately trying to trace Weëna, but th kingdom of Nym Bruyn is immense and the dangers waiting for them are many...

