

LAMONTAGNE / MA YI

Yuna

1. The Prophecy of Winog





Yuna

Volume 1

The Prophecy of Winog

Story

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Translation

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FROM HIGH UP IN THE AIR, THE VILLAGE OF HERCOWEIFF IS A TINY ISLAND DISCOVERED IN A WHITE-BELL BIRCH FOREST. THE FOREST OF LOTWARR, ONE HUNDRETH PART, A FINE BEER IN THE GREEN MOUNTAINS, CONNECTS THE LITTLE TOWN WITH THE REST OF THE KINGDOM.

THAT DOES NOT PREVENT PEOPLE TO COME FROM VERY FAR, BECAUSE THE VILLAGE OF HERCOWEIFF ACQUIRED A PARTICULAR REPUTATION OVER THE YEARS. THEY DON'T ONLY COME BECAUSE OF THE AMENITIES OF ITS ENVIRONMENT OR EVEN THE BEAUTY OF ITS CLIMATE... NO, IF THEY DO COME HERE, IT'S BECAUSE OF A DRAINABLE ITEM THAT THEY PRODUCE AND WHICH IS THE PRIDE OF PEOPLE FROM THIS PLACE.

A DRINK THAT QUICKENS THE THIRST, LIVES NO OTHER AND LIGHTS THE NIGHT WITH PARASOL... THE FAMOUS BEER OF HERCOWEIFF.



CHAMPAGNE OF HERCOWEIFF JEALOUSLY GUARD THE SECRET OF THIS FINE BEVERAGE THAT OBTAINED THE POMPANOUS TITLE, BUT NOT UNDETERMINED, OF BEER BEER IN THE KINGDOM. THE MYSTERY OF ITS COMPOSITION, MIXING OF SKILLFULLY MANAGED BEERS, WITNESS AND HERCOWEIFF, ARE PASSED FROM FATHER TO SON BEER.



THAT IS WHY THE DRINKABLE CORN, ESSENTIAL ELEMENT TO THE COMPOSITION OF BEER, IS KNOWN IN BACKS ALMOST CEREMONIAL GESTURES. YES, THEY DO LOVE BEER IN HERCOWEIFF...

YOUNG WOODSMAN, DON'T FORGET TO TELL YOUR FATHER THAT I WAS BRING BACK NEW GRAND-SONG THIS EVENING.

ALRIGHT!







GOING ON, GOUNSTAN, PUT A LITTLE MUSCLE IN IT SO THAT IT DOESN'T SINK ON THE BOTTOM

ALRIGHT, MASTER KNOCHEL



THEN IT MUST BE...

WEIIIIIIII!



WHAT'S HAPPENING OVER THERE?



150 YEARS AGO, PRINCE CARSTENBEC THE BRAVE, WITH HIS BLOOD BLADE, PENETRATED THE HEART OF THE LAST DRAGON WHO RAGED IN THE REGION, LAST BREATHING DEATH OF THE MONSTER MARKED THE END OF THE REIGN OF HUGE BEASTS. AT LEAST, SO WAS BELIEVED...

A...KINGDOM?

RUN, RUN, CHILDREN

MOM, WHAT IS THAT?

QUICKLY GET INTO SHELTER!



ENDED SO WELL THAT WYBIRNA, COONSTREICA, CHIMSKIA AND OTHER CREATURES APPEARED IN THE WORLD OF LEGENDS.

AAAAH!



WEIIIIII!

NOW THEY DON'T HAVE ANY OTHER WAY OTHER THAN TO FEED THE MONSTERS THAT WE TELL TO PRISONED AND DYABOLICALLY ENLIVEN AROUND THE FIRE...



BEER FACTORY... NOW!



BUT TODAY, PEOPLE OF VILLAGE HERCOWREFF CRUELLY RECONNECTED WITH TRADITION.

FOR A BIRD IT'S ENOUGH TO FLAP ITS WINGS AND HAVE A FAVORABLE WIND FROM THE WEST TO REACH THE SECOND KINGDOM GOVERNED BY THE KING HOUNSLEY. IT GOES QUITE DIFFERENTLY FOR A TRAVELER. HE WOULD HAVE TO CLIMB THREE DAYS OF EXHAUSTING HILLS TO CROSS THE DENSE FOREST OF LOTHERIAN AND REACH THE ONLY BRIDGE OVER THE ARMS OF TARRAGUE, DEEP FAULT AND NATURAL BORDER BETWEEN TWO KINGDOMS.

ON THE OTHER SIDE THE TRAVELER WOULD DISCOVER FERTILE AND ASILEY GROUND, COVERED WITH HUNDRED-YEARS-OLD OAKS. SOMETIMES, A ROYAL WIND BLAMES FUN OF SWAYING THE GRASS LIKE A SLIGHTLY COUGH SEA.

COME ON, MONA,
YOU CAN DO IT!

YOU'RE ONE OLD
STUBBORN GIRL.

STAY STILL! IF YOU REFUSE
TO COOPERATE, YOU'LL END
UP AS A PIECE OF MEAT!

COME ON, PEAR, YOU ALMOST GAVE
NOTHING THIS WEEK. IT'S BETTER IF
FATHER DOESN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT
IT... WE CAN HARDLY AFFORD TO FEED AN
ANIMAL WHICH DOESN'T GIVE BACK.

FERTILE LANDS IN THE
KINGDOM OF LOTHERIAN ARE
ABUNDANT WITH WILDLIFE,
BUT IT WOULD BE QUITE EASY
FOR A TRAVELER TO DISCOVER
ON THE WAY WITH FRESH MEAT.

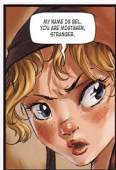
BUT SOMETIMES,
CERTAIN TRAVELERS ARE IN
MORE HURRY FROM OTHERS.

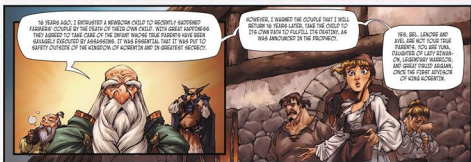
WO!

I GIVE UP! MONA, YOU
ARE hopeless.

NEEEEEEE!

!









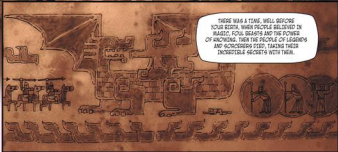
SO WHAT IS YOUR
SILV TUGSTERING
THREE KINGDOMS?

IT GOES BY THE
NAME KACUR.

KACUR?

YES, KACUR. KACUR THE
ALL-POWERFUL. BUT NAME
IT WOULD BE BETTER IF I
TELL YOU THE GENESIS OF
HIS TERRIBLE BACKSTORY.

THERE WAS A TIME, WELL BEFORE
YOUR BIRTH, WHEN PEOPLE BELIEVED IN
MAGIC, FOLK BELIEFS AND THE POWER
OF HOCUSING. THEN THE PEOPLE OF LEGENDS
AND HOCUSERS DIED, TAKING THEIR
INCREDIBLE SECRETS WITH THEM.



THAT'S WHAT WAS BELIEVED. BUT A GREAT
GUILD, NAMED WINGIS, USED SEVEN YEARS
OF HIS LIFE TO GATHER ALL KNOWLEDGE
ACCUMULATED OVER CENTURIES BY GREATEST
ENCHANTERS IN A SINGLE DOCUMENT.

WISE MAN HAD THE SUCCESSFUL
IDEA TO HANG IT ON A COMPLICATED
LANGUAGE THAT ONLY THE INTENDED
KNOW. AS HE WAS THE LAST OF THEM,
HE PULLED THE SOLUTION TO THE
PROPHETIC WRITINGS CONTAINED
IN THE MANUSCRIPT TO HIS GRAVE.

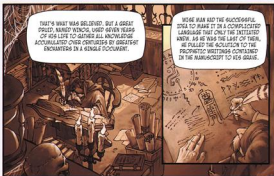
A RICH LORD ABANDONED A WISE
PART OF HIS LIVES TO ACQUIRE THE
FAMOUS WORK, DECORATED WITH
GOLD FERRIS AND INTERLACINGS.

HE Hired GREATEST
SCIENTISTS AND SCHOLARS OF
THAT TIME TO FIND THE KEY TO
THIS MYSTERIOUS WRITINGS.

DESPITE THEIR
GREATEST KNOWLEDGE,
THE GROUP WAS REFUSED TO
REVEAL ITS SECRETS.

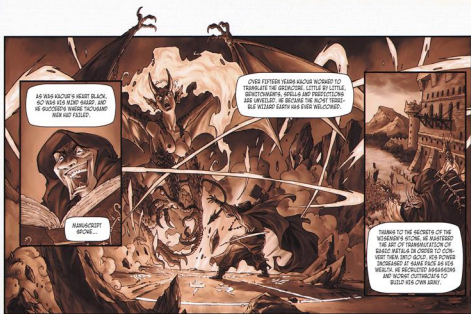
MANUSCRIPT KNEW
SEVERAL CHANGES. ALL
BELIEVED TO BE CAPABLE
OF SPEAKING THE WORK.
HOWEVER, THE ATTACHED
INTEREST FOR THE
CELEBRATED BOOK
ACCUMULATED AS
THE FAILURE TO DECEIPHER IT.

DURING ONE HUNDRED
YEARS, THE BOOK
REMAINED SOLENT.



THEN CAME THE CLERGED DAY WHEN IT
CROSSED THE PATH OF KACUR, WHO WAS NOT
A PROUDER MERCHANT AT THE TIME. HE WAS
ABLE TO OBTAIN IT IN EXCHANGE FOR FEW
PIECES OF GOLD AND THREE WAGS OF BAD WINE.





AS VERA KALOUR'S HEART BLACK,
SO WAS HIS MIND HARD, AND
HE SUCCEEDED WHERE THOUSAND
MEN HAD FAILED.

MANUSCRIPT
SPOKE.

OVER FIFTEEN YEARS KALOUR WORKED TO
TRANSLATE THE GRIMGONE, LITTLE BY LITTLE.
SECRETMANTRA'S SPELLS AND PROSECTIONS
WAS UNVEILED. HE BECAME THE MOST TERRI-
BLE WIZARD EARTH HAS EVER WELCOMED.

THANKS TO THE SECRETS OF THE
WISDOMER'S STONE, HE MASTERED
THE ART OF TRANSMUTATION OF
BASIC METALS IN ORDER TO CON-
VERT THEM INTO GOLD. HIS POWER
INCREASED AT SAME PACE AS HIS
WEALTH. HE RECRUITED MAGES
AND WIGHT OUTRIGERS TO
BUILD HIS OWN ARMY.



THAT'S HOW HE RECENTLY LAUNCHED THE FINAL
ASSAULT AND DECLARED OPEN WAR ON THREE
KINGDOMS. HIS MEN, SUPPORTED BY CREATURES
RESIN FROM HELL, WERE TOWARDS HIS ULTIMATE
PURPOSE... CALABOLG.



CALABOLG?



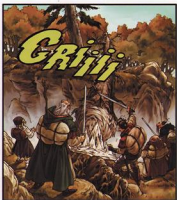
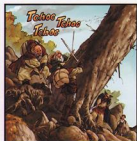
YES, THE FAMOUS
CALABOLG...

GOOD GRIEF!
ON THE GROUND,
QUICKLY HIS BEARD
THE UNDERGROWN.



KALOUR'S MEN, THEY ARE ALREADY THERE.
ENTRANCE OF THE BRIDGE, ONLY WAY TO CROSS
THE ARMS OF THE TARRAGUE AND GO TO THE
KINGDOM OF KARENTIN, IS NOW DOOMED...

WHAT IS IT?







STOP BEING A CHILLY! TIE THIS ROPE AROUND YOUR WAIST AND CLOSE YOUR EYES. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE REST!

IF I'G TO PUT MY LIFE IN YOUR HANDS, I CAN FUSE THIS ROPE AROUND MY NECK.



FINE, ALRIGHT, BUT I'M STILL SAYING IT WOULD BE MUCH BETTER IF I STAYED AT MY FARM!



THERE! YOU'RE DOWN!

I CAN NEVER WALK ON THIS TRAIL.



YES YOU CAN, LOON! DON'T EVEN WORRY! WAIT UNTIL I GET ON THE OTHER SIDE, THEN YOU WILL CROAK IT AFTER ME. THERE'S NO DANGER, YOU WILL BE CONNECTED TO ME BY A ROPE.



ALMOST THERE, FEW MORE STEPS!



YOU'RE SAYING LONG IT ANUSES NOW!

WATCH OUT FOR THE ANOT!



!!!!!!!!!!!!!! !





TRY TO BE MOST DISCREET AS POSSIBLE. I'M AFRAID KACUR'S MENHOMEN ARE ALREADY ON OUR TRACKS. YUNA, PUT ON THIS HOOD SO THAT YOU DON'T GET NOTICED.



HELLO, STRANGER! WHAT BRINGS YOU IN HERE?



GOOD HOT FOOD FOR FIVE HUNGRY GOMMACHS AND BEER'S FOR THE NIGHT.



ALL I CAN OFFER YOU FOR A MEAL IS LITTLE SOUP. WITH LITTLE LUCK YOU WILL FIND BEANS IN THE GROTTO...

...AND IF YOU WERE BORN UNDER A LUCKY STAR, A PIECE OF BREAD.



I ONLY HAVE TWO ROOMS LEFT. YOU WILL NEED TO SETTLE THE LITTLE ONE ON THE BENCH.

HE SAID THE LITTLE ONE!



THAT SUTS US PERFECTLY. UNNEEDED, THANK YOU.



YOU ARE NOT CAPABLE OF KEEPING SILENT?

WE'LL GET EASILY LOCATED WITH YOUR LOUD CHARACTER!



YOU CAN SLEEP LIKE A BABY, LAST YUNA. MASTER GUMTUN IS ON GUARD. MY BEARING IS AS FINE AS MY BLADE.



RAAA! THERE'S NO WAY I CAN CLOSE MY EYES!



WHY DID I AGREE TO FOLLOW? MY PARENTS... THE FARM... I ALREADY MISS THEM ALL!



HOLD ON! THAT'S THE UNNEEDED! WHAT IS HE DOING WITH THESE MEN IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT?

YUNA! GUMTUN!



MY LORD, A MESSENGER
INFORMED US THAT THEY
MANAGED TO ESCAPE.

WHAT? HOW COULD THOSE
ASSHOLEES LET THEM ESCAPE?
THEY ONLY HAD TO PICK THEM
AT THE INN.

THROW THE
MESSENGER ON
THE HIGHEST RAIL...

BUT... VERY WELL,
LORD MAJOR.

HE WILL THINK TWICE
IN THE FUTURE BEFORE
BEING THE CARRIER
OF BAD NEWS.

ALL WILL BE DONE
AT YOUR ORDERS,
MY LORD.

ANYWAY, THEY CANNOT
BE FAR. MY MEN
CONTROL ALMOST THE
WHOLE REGION.

SOONER OR LATER THE
CIRCLE WILL CLOSE ON
THEM AND THAT WILL BE IT
FOR THIS YUNK.

MASTER, PEOPLE
SAY THAT SHE WOULD
BE CHOSEN...
IS THAT TRUE?

COME CLOSER, MY GOOD FELLOW,
I WILL REVEAL A TERRIBLE REVELATION,
A TRUTH UNKNOWN TO ALL.

ONCE DECEASED, THIS
PROSPEROUS MANUSCRIPT NOT ONLY
CONVINCED THE DOOMS OF BOWTIEP,
BUT IT ALSO SAVED A LIFE...

NOW, MASTER?

AMONG ALL
PREDICTIONS IT
CONTAINED,
ONE OF THEM
CONCERNED ME.

THE BOOK OF GREAT KNOWLEDGE WILL FALL BETWEEN VILE
HANDS. HE WILL READ IT TALK AFTER THREE HUNDRED DECADES.
HE WILL BECOME POWERFUL WIZARD, GROWING DEAFER,
LASTING LIGHTNING HE WILL TAKE FOR OWN.

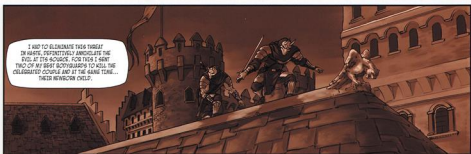
BUT A DAY WILL COME WHEN A CHILD IS BORN. DAUGHTER OF
DRUID AND GREAT WARRIOR. IN HER SIXTYSEVENTH BIRTHDAY,
SHE WILL STOP TYRANT'S MARCH AND BECOME MISTRESS OF
THE WEAPON OF THUNDER.

QUALIFICATION AS TYRANT
SEEMS EXAGGERATED TO ME. ANGSTICUS
WOULD BE BETTER SUITED... AFTER ALL...
THE FACT REMAINS THAT AFTER THIS
REVELATION, I HAD A CLEAR ADVANTAGE
ON THIS PREDICTION...

THAT IS HOW I LEARNED TWO YEARS LATER THAT
BETAWICK, ALLIANT MARRICO AND HER HUSBAND ARGANN,
GREAT PRIDE OF THREE KINGDOMS AND ADVISOR TO KING
MORONTON, ARE EXPECTING A CHILD.

THERE WAS NO DOUBT. THE
PROPHECY WAS CLEARLY
REFERRING TO THEM...

*SCIENCE WHICH GATHERS ALL PRACTICES OF EVOKING A DEMONIC ENTITY



I HAD TO ELIMINATE THIS THREAT IN HASTE, DEFINITELY ANNIHILATE THE EYE AT ITS SOURCE. FOR THIS I SENT TWO OF MY BEST BODYGUARDS TO KILL THE CELEBRATED COUPLE AND AT THE SAME TIME... THEIR NEWBORN CHILD.



A CHANCE WANTED THAT MY MEN LAY AT THE SAME TIME WHEN LADY SCHWACH GAVE BIRTH TO A CHARMING CHILD.



HOWEVER MOVING WAS THE SCENE, MY BODYGUARD DID NOT LOSE SIGHT OF THEIR PRIMARY OBJECTIVE. SWORDING CAME DOWN FOUR TIMES, KILLING THE PARENTS, LITTLE BABY AND THE MIDWIFE, THIS WAY LEAVING NO WITNESSES BEHIND THEM.



ACCORDING TO MY ORDERS, THEY LEFT A SMALL GOLDEN DAGGER ON THE SCENE. THIS ONE IN PARTICULAR WAS USED BY WARRIORS OF THE LITTLE PEOPLE.

WHEN THE WEAPON WAS DISCOVERED NOT TO THE BOTTLES, KING SCHWACH ROOM ACCUSED BRACON, GOVERNOR OF THE LITTLE PEOPLE, TO BE THE MASTER BEHIND THIS QUADRUPE ASSASSINATION.

FEIGN AND CONQUER, MY DEAR FELLOW WERE MOTTO I ALWAYS KNEW HOW TO PUT INTO PRACTICE.



FROM THEN ON, THE BORDER BETWEEN KINGDOM OF SCHWACH AND THAT OF LITTLE PEOPLE WAS CLOSED. WAR ERUPTED WAS VERY CLOSE, AS FOR THE THIRD KINGDOM, ITS GOVERNOR OF A KING HOUSEMAN, HE DECIDED TO REMAIN NEUTRAL. IN THIS CONFLICT, ADOPTING ANY DIPLOMATIC ACTIVITY WITH HIS NEIGHBOURS.



ON RETURN FROM THEIR SUBSTITUTION, WE CELEBRATED THE SUCCESS OF THEIR ASSASSINATIONS WITH ONE OF THE BEST BOTTLES OF WINE.

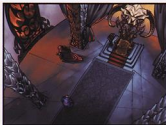


BRACON TOOK FIVE MINUTES TO WORK. AFTER ENDLESS HOURS, THE ROOM EVENTUALLY FOUND ITS PEACE. I COULD NOT TAKE THE RISK WHERE EITHER COULD TALK OF THIS MURDER DURING A DRINKING EVENING.

NOTHING REMAINS THE TONGUE BITTER THAN WHEN IT'S BLACK AND INFLAMED.



SO THIS IS WHY, MY FAITHFUL, FELLOW, IT'S IMPOSSIBLE THIS YOUNG IS THE FAMOUS CHOSEN ONE.











GOOD GRIFT THEY
WILL SURROUND US!



WE ARE CAUGHT
LIKE RATS. WE HAVE
NOWHERE TO RUN.

YES, WE DO.
FOLLOW ME!



WINDLAND, YOU ARE NOT THINKING THIS
DIRECTION WILL LEAD US STRAIGHT INTO
THE TERRITORY OF THE LITTLE PEOPLE. ANY
ATTEMPT TO CROSS IT IS SUICIDE.



THEN STAY HERE. DRAGON'S HENCHMEN WILL NOT
DARE FOLLOW US IF WE CROSS THE BORDERS OF
DRAGON'S KINGDOM. IF WE DO PERISH, IT WILL
AT LEAST BE BY WEAPONS OF NOBLE WARRIORS.



HERE MARKS THE BEGINNING OF THE
LAND OF LITTLE PEOPLE. ARE YOU
SURE YOU WANT TO GO THROUGH?

THIS IS NOT THE TIME
FOR QUESTIONS. I HEAR
THEIR APPROACHING.



IT WORKED! THEY
ARE NO LONGER
AFTER US.

WHAT KIND OF FEAR DO YOU
HAVE OF THESE LANDS AND
ITS PEOPLE?



FOLLOWING THE MURDER OF YOUR PARENTS,
THE KING HOBENTON OPENLY ACCUSED THE
LITTLE PEOPLE TO BE RESPONSIBLE FOR
THEIR DEATH, WINDING THESE ALLEGATIONS,
KING DRAGON'S WENT INTO A TERRIBLE
ANGER. SINCE THEN, NO ONE HAS HAD THE
RIGHT TO TREAD UPON HIS DOMAIN.



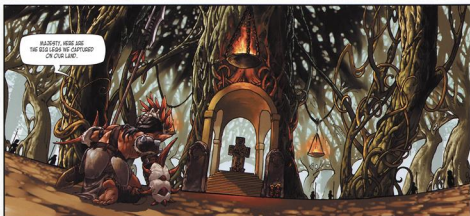
ALRIGHT, THIS
PLACE SEEMS
RAATHER DANGEROUS!



YOU ARE WRONG,
WE HAVE ALREADY
BEEN SPOTTED.









WHO IS THIS
YOUNG GUY?



SHE IS NAMED YUNA.
ALL OF OUR FUTURE
DEPENDS ON HER.



WOULD SHE BE THE ANCIENT
LEGITIMATE CHILD OF LADY
REVANON AND BARSNEY?

IT IS HER.



SHE DOESN'T LOOK VERY
IMPRESSIONABLE. I DON'T FIND
IN HER NOBLE FEATURES OF
HER MOTHER AND PENETRAT-
ING GAZE OF HER FATHER.



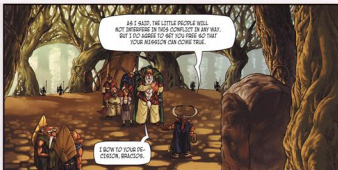
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?
AND YOU THINK YOU ARE SO IMPRESSIVE?
I HAVE CHILDREN ON MY FARM THAT
KICKED YOU BY A HEAD!!



THAT'S IT, HERE
SHE GOES AGAIN.



BE, HE'S SHE HAS
HOWEVER INHERITED THE
BOLLING CHARACTER
FROM HER MOTHER.



AS I SAID, THE LITTLE PEOPLE WILL
NOT INTERFERE IN THIS CONFLICT IN ANY WAY.
BUT I DO AGREE TO LET YOU FREE SO THAT
YOUR MISSION CAN COME TRUE.

I BOW TO YOUR DE-
CISION, BRACIOS.



NOW IT'S TOO LATE TO
RESUME YOUR ROLE. CONSIDER
YOURSELF MY GUESTS UNTIL
TOMORROW MORNING.



WELL WILL BE SERVED AND
ROOMS WILL BE MADE
AVAILABLE TO YOU, EAT AND
SLEEP WELL. TOMORROW AT
SUNRISE, I WILL CHARGE
TWO OF MY BEST SOLDIERS
TO TAKE YOU TO THE BO-
RDERS OF MY KINGDOM.



COMPANIONS, SHOOT
THIS MOMENT OF REPRISE
BECAUSE TOMORROW WILL
BE A GRUELING DAY.

AM I ALLOWED TO
TAKE A LITTLE?

I NEVER TASTED
SO DELICIOUS
PLATES ALL MY
LIFE.

AND THIS MEANS TRUE
NUTRITION FOR OUR
TASTE BUDS.



OUR DELICIOUS THROUGH THE TERRITORY
OF THE LITTLE PEOPLE AND YOUR UNEX-
PECTED STOP WILL GET US BACK FOR
QUITE A WHILE. WE WILL NEED TO CUT
THROUGH THE NAUSEOUS SWAMPS TO
RECOVER LOST TIME.

LET ME RELIEVE
YOUR POOR
BROTHERS OF
THIS WEIGHT. YES
YES! I DROPT, MY
GOOD MAN!



THROUGH THE NAUSEOUS
SWAMPS? DID YOU FORGET
THAT MADWOMEN OF CALA-
DINN ARE STILL IN THERE?



MADWOMEN OF CALADANNY
NOW WHAT IS THAT?



THEY ARE FORMIDABLE WITCHES WHO
STILL HUNT A PORTION OF THE LANDS
OF THE LITTLE PEOPLE. THIS PLACE
IS LARGELY MADE OF STINKING SWAMPS
WITH PERMANENT GREENISH ALIGHT. THEY
SAY NOTHING GROWS IN THIS PLACE,
ONLY FEARS.



TELL ME SOMETHING ABOUT THESE
TRAVELERS OF YOURS... IS THERE NOT
A SINGLE PLACE WHERE BIRDS ARE
OVERTAKING AND BUTTERFLIES WOULD
LATELY FLY FROM ONE FLOWER
TO ANOTHER?



OF COURSE IT'S NOT! IT SEEMS THAT IT'S NECESSARY
TO FIGHT THROUGH THE MOST DANGEROUS PLACES TO
RECOVER THAT TREKING CANALBLOBS BEFORE THAT REGALO-
MAGIC POOL GETS IT! WHAT A TERRIBLE THING I KNOW
NOTHING ABOUT, TO ME IT COULD BE A THREE-LEGGED
SKEEL OR A BARE SPECIES OF PIGGOT!

THAT'S CALADINN... AND
YOU HAVE EVERY RIGHT TO GET
WORKED UP. HAH, THIS IS
GREAT TIME TO REVEAL THE
OBJECT OF OUR MISADVENTURE.



I CANNOT SPEAK TO YOU ABOUT CALADRIOL WITHOUT EVOKING THE NAME OF CUCULAIAN...



CUCULAIAN... THAT NAME SOUNDS FAMILIAR. WHAT IS HE A WARRIOR?



YES... HE WAS A WARRIOR...



...GREATEST OF THEM ALL.



CUCULAIAN WAS BORN UNDER THE NAME OF SETANTA. THEY SAY THAT WHEN HE WAS VERY YOUNG, HE THREW HIS JAVELIN AND RAN SO FAST HE COULDN'T IT EVEN BEFORE IT TOUCHED THE GROUND.



ACCORDING TO THE LEGEND, ONE DAY AN INVITATION WAS SENT OUT TO A PARTY GIVEN BY CULAN. THE BLACKSMITH, WHEN THE NIGHT CAME, THEY SAW A HURST OF CLOSING THE DOORS AND RELEASING A HUGE DOG TO GUARD THE PROPERTY AND BEASTS. THE ANIMAL WAS SO STRONG IT NEEDED THREE CHAINS AND THREE MEN ON EACH TO CONTAIN IT.

WELL, THEY FORGOT THAT YOUNG SETANTA WAS STILL PLAYING OUTSIDE... HE FOUND HIMSELF FACE TO FACE WITH ENRAGED BEAST.



QUESTS WERE ALERTED BY TERRIBLE GROWLS. THEY CAME TO THE WINDOW AND WERE STUNNED BY WHAT THEY SAW. LITTLE SETANTA WAS HOLDING THE MOUNTAIN BY ITS BACK LEGS AND BEATING IT AGAINST A WINDMILL. HE THREW THE DEAD ANIMAL ON THE GROUND, ITS LEGS COMPLETELY BROKEN.



THE BLACKSMITH WAS DEFEATED, HIS DOG WAS THE ONLY PROTECTOR OF HIS DOMAIN. BEATING THE TROUBLE OF HIS HOME, SETANTA APPROACHED FORBIDENLY JUDGING HIS STRENGTH AND OFFERED TO REPLACE HIS DOG BY BRINGING A DEATH OF SAME BLOOD.

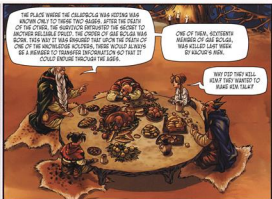
FROM THAT DAY FORWARD, SETANTA CHANGED HIS NAME TO THAT OF CUCULAIAN, WHICH MEANS THE DOG OF CULAN.





WHEN SMALL, CHAKULA'S FOSTER BROTHER, ARRIVED AT THE SCENE OF THE MASSACRE, HE COLLAPSED AT THE FOOT OF THE FALLEN HERO. CHAKULA WAS STILL A PREGNANT IN CHAKULA'S HAND, TIGHTLY SQUEEZING AROUND THE HANDLE, HE HAD TO CUT HIS HAND TO TAKE THE SWORD TO SAFETY.

THEN HE BURIED THE SWORD WITH HIS GUILD AND ENTRUSTED THE SWORD, WITH A KEY STILL CLINGING ON THE HANDLE, TO TWO LOYAL FRIENDS WHO WANTED TO KEEP THE WEAPON IN A SECRET PLACE.



THE PLACE WHERE THE CHAKULA WAS HIDEING WAS KNOWN ONLY TO THESE TWO GUARDS. AFTER THE DEATH OF THE OTHER, THE SURVIVOR ENTRUSTED THE SECRET TO ANOTHER RELIABLE PRIEST. THE ORDER OF GAS BOLGA WAS BORN. THIS WAY IT WAS ENSURED THAT UPON THE DEATH OF ONE OF THE KNOWLEDGE HOLDERS, THERE WOULD ALWAYS BE A MEMBER TO TRANSFER INFORMATION SO THAT IT COULD ENDURE THROUGH THE AGES.

ONE OF THEM, SIXTYEIGHT MEMBER OF GAS BOLGA, WAS KILLED LAST WEEK BY KACOR'S MEN.

WHY DID THEY KILL HIM? THEY WANTED TO MAKE HIM TALK.



A WITNESS SAID THEY CUT OFF HIS HEAD WITHOUT ASKING A SINGLE QUESTION. IN FACT, THEY WANTED TO MAKE SURE THAT HE DOES NOT REVEAL THE SWORD'S HIDING PLACE. THIS IS WHY WE HAVE TO MAKE SURE AND MEET THE ONLY SURVIVING KEEPER OF GAS BOLGA, BEFORE HE FALLS INTO KACOR'S HANDS.



BUT WHAT INTEREST IS THERE IN KILLING THEM? ONCE THESE TWO GUARDS ARE DEAD, KACOR WILL NEVER KNOW WHERE CHAKULA IS!



YOU ARE WRONG, WILLIAM, KACOR ALREADY HAS THIS INFORMATION.

WHAT?/?/



IF THE SECRET WAS JEALOUSLY GUARDED FOR ALMOST HUNDRED YEARS BY THE ORDER OF GAS BOLGA, HOW DID HE FIND OUT?



SIMPLY BECAUSE WRONG, THE GREAT OLD ONE WHO WROTE THE FAMOUS RUMORSCRYPT NOW TRANSLATED BY KACOR, WAS THE FOURTH MEMBER OF GAS BOLGA. IT SEEMS HE PARTIALLY REVEALED THE CHAKULA'S HIDING PLACE IN THE GRIMMAGES.

BUT THEN... WHY DON'T KACOR ALREADY IN POSSESSION OF THE SECRET?



THERE LIES THE WHOLE QUESTION... WHY?

ONE THING IS CERTAIN, WE HAVE TO MEET THIS LAST GUARDIAN AT ALL COSTS, BEFORE KACOR DOES SOMETHING BAD.

DIDN'T YOU SAY THAT THIS SECRET IS PASSED ONLY FROM ONE MEMBER TO ANOTHER? WHY WOULD HE TELL IT TO US?



NOT TO US, TO YOU, YUNA. GUARDIANS OF GAS BOLGA WERE WAITING FOR ALMOST A CENTURY FOR THE COMING OF A CHILDREN ONE SO THEY WOULD DELIVER HIM CHAKULA. BECAUSE ONLY VERY SPECIAL PEOPLE, LIKE CHAKULA, ARE CAPABLE OF USING THE MAGIC SWORD WITH ITS FULL POWER. OR... SOMEONE WHO HOLDS THE INCANTATION THAT ALLOWS TO AWAKEN ALL POWER OF THE BLADE.

AND I'M AFRAID KACOR HOLDS THIS INCANTATION...



NOW WE NEED TO GO TO SLEEP. WE'RE LEAVING EARLY AT SUNRISE...









WHY DID YOU
ABANDON US?

NOMZI



YOUR FATHER DIED
OF GRIEF AFTER YOUR
DEPARTURE.



BUT ALTHOUGH
YOU ENCOURAGED
ME TO FOLLOW
THEM.



COMING INTO
MY DREAMS,
CHILD.



YUNA!!!

RUSHY, STOP HER FROM
GOING FURTHER.



LET ME GO!
I WANT TO GOON
MY MOTHER!



WILLIAM!



SON, WHY DIDN'T YOU
STAY WITH ME AT THE MILL,
INSTEAD OF GOING WITH THESE
DREAMS TO SEEK ADVENTURE?



FATHER...
YOU, HERE?



FATHER, I DON'T WANT TO LEAVE
YOU ALONE, BUT I WAS IN NEED OF
OPEN SPACES. I WAS NOT MADE TO
WORK AT THE MALLS...



ENOUGH!!!



GET OUT OF YOUR TORMOR!!
DON'T YOU SEE THAT YOU ARE UNDER A
SPELL OF THOSE CURSED WITCHES?!



HERNELLANT?

QUICKLY GET OUT OF
THE WATERS AND BRING
FUNA BACK TO US!

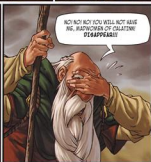


WHAT YOU SEE IS NOT NECESSARILY WHAT
REALLY IS, AND WHAT REALLY IS, IS NOT
NECESSARILY WHAT YOU SEE. FIGHT THAT
RIGHT, LOYAL STUDENT!



I SEE YOU
REMEMBERED MY
LESSONS, MY GOOD
HERNELLANT.

MASTER
ENOUGH!!



NO! NO! NO! YOU WILL NOT HAVE
ME, WATWOMEN OF CALATINI!
DISAPPEAR!!!



OLD DRINK FOOL! YOU HAVE
NO RIGHT TO TAKE THESE VICTIMS
AWAY FROM US. I WILL GET IN YOUR
MOUTH AND CURSE YOU!



COME WITH US!
YES, COME!!

HURRY, GET OUT OF
THESE WATERS AND
LEAVE THIS PLACE.



SAMZUN!!!





SO... ARE YOUR CLOTHES DRY?

YES, THEY ARE ALMOST DRY, BUT THAT SMELL! YUCK!

HEY, IT SEEMED TO ME THEY GAVE OFF THE SAME SMELL BEFORE WE CROSSED THE RIVER!



VERY FUNNY!

HAIRPWA!



POOOFF! I'M EXHAUSTED. GAY, VERMILAND, CAN WE HAVE A SMALL BREAK?

BEATING IS OUT OF THE QUESTION. WE ALREADY TOOK FAR TOO MUCH DELAYS.



STOP!



TAKE COVER! MAJOR'S MEN ARE COMING!



THAT'S IT, THEY LEFT!

THAT'S THE LEAST WE CAN DO. IT'S TO BELIEVE THEY ARE FOLLOWING OUR TRACK.



NEEN!



SORRY, BUT I WAS CERTAIN I HEARD SOMEONE COWING.

WHEN YOU FOUGH WITH YOUR CLOWNING, IT WOULD BE BEST TO RESUME OUR WALK.





IT'S YOU AND ME,
BOG BOY!



SHARRRRH!

KILL-TANI!



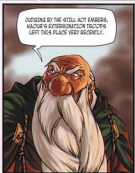
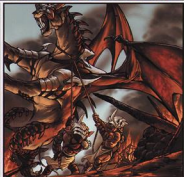
GET BACK... OR
YOU WILL TASTE
THIS BLAZE.

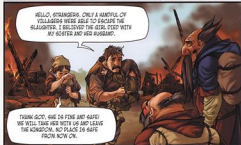


ROOOARRR!



FOR MICHEL'S SAKE! RUN! LOSE HER
SINCE THEY ARE DOOMED!







HURRY UP, YUNA! WE MUST LEAVE!

A MOMENT... I'M COMING! YOU THINK IT'S EASY TO PUT ON THIS ARMOR?



THERE, I'M DONE.



YOU... YOU ARE... DIFFERENT, ORGAARD SO WELL.

KEEP LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT AND I'LL HIT YOU IN THE STOMACH WITH MY ELBOW.



I THINK IT WOULD BE WISE TO GO ALONG THE COAST, THIS WAY WE CAN AVOID BAD WEATHERING. HOWEVER, WHAT DIRECTION SHOULD WE TAKE?



JUST TWO HOURS OF WALK TO THE WEST. WE SHOULD BE THERE BEFORE NIGHTFALL.



LET'S NOT WASTE TIME HERE ANY LONGER.



HERNANDEZ, WHAT DO YOU LOOK WORRIED?



THAT I AM, KILLIAN. I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW COULD KACUS'S MAN TAKE OUR STEPS SO EASILY. CERTAINLY, THEY ARE JAWNY, BUT THE TERRITORY IS WAST. IT'S LIKE THEY WERE WARNED IN ADVANCE OF OUR EVERY MOVEMENT.

I FIND THAT STRANGE...



VERY STRANGE.







*"5632 days passed since that moonless night when
I brough you here. Now it's time for the voice of
oracles to come true and you free three kingdoms
from the dark threat smoldering in their midst."*

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