



BERSERK



BERSERK

JETS COMICS

ベルセルク 22



三浦建太郎

ペリケン

22

CONTENTS

ミレニアム・ファルコン
千年帝国の鷹篇 聖魔戦記の章

TRANSLATION NOTE:
BEGINNING WITH THIS VOLUME
THE MANGA USES "FALCON" IN
PLACE OF "HAWK". I'M NOT
SURE WHY THEY DID THIS, BUT
YOU SHOULD RECOGNIZE THIS
TO AVOID CONFUSION.

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JETS COMICS

この作品はフィクションです。実在の人物・団体・事件
などにはいっさい関係ありません。

MILLENNIUM FALCON: CRUSADERS THE TATTERED WORLD



WHO BEGAN TO
NOTICE FIRST.

THEY SAY IT
WAS THE
CHILDREN

YOU MIGHT
GET EATEN
BY WOLVES,
AND IF NOT
THEM, THE
KUSHARN
BEEN...

I TELL
YOU THIS
ALL THE
DAMN
TIME,
BUT DON'T
GO
RUNNING
OFF INTO
WOODS!

HOLD IT, NICO!
IF YOU GET
YERSELF
LOST, I'M THE
ONE GETS
PUNISHED.

FAIRIES
...

SEE
?

LOOK
!
FAIRIES
!

EH?

DON'T THIS
PLACE
FEEL
SORTA
WEIRD?

I MEAN
...

MAN,
THAT'S
WHY I
DON'T
WANT YOU
FOLLOWING
US
AROUND!

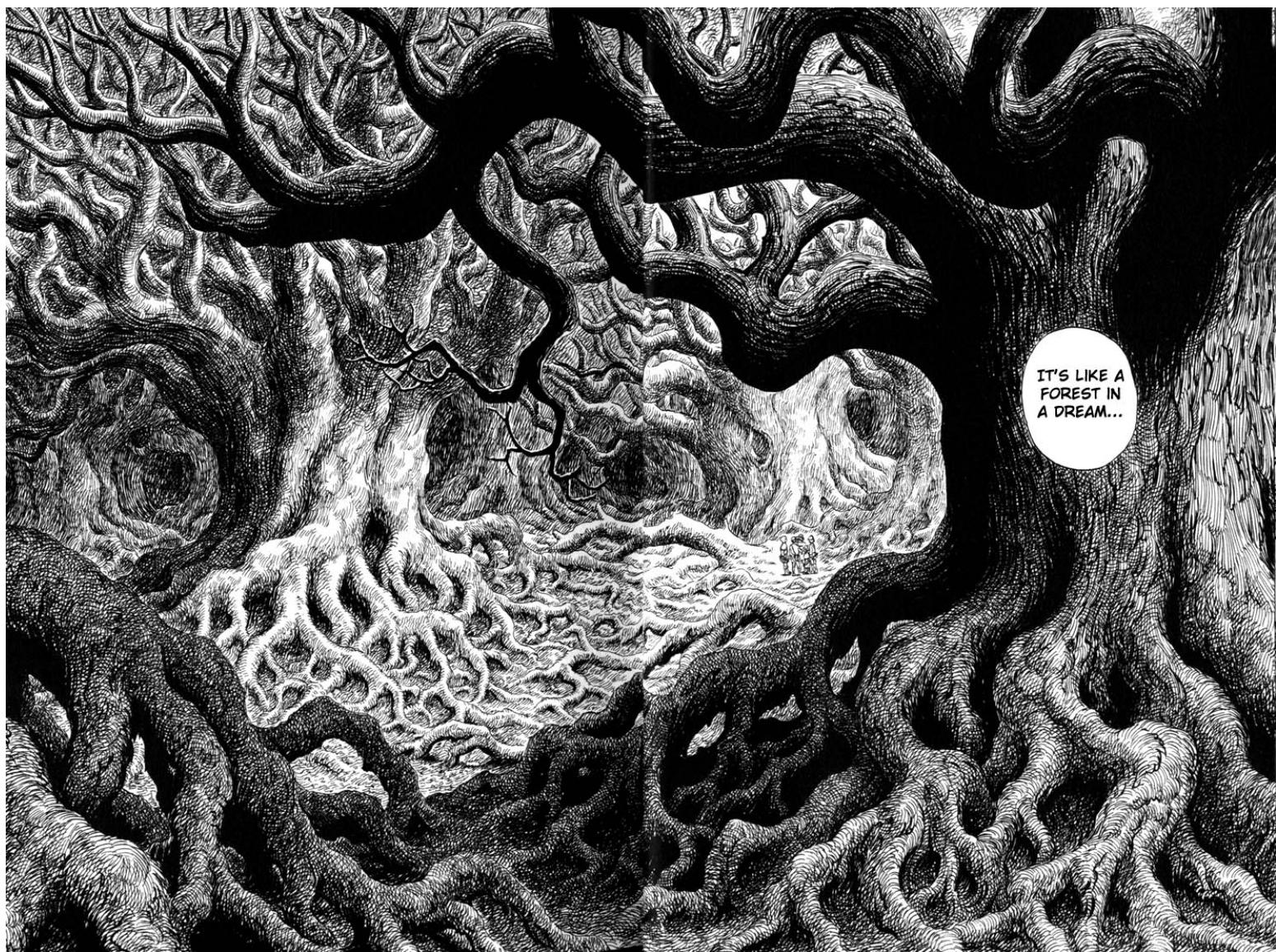
DON'T,
TOM!

GIMME A
BREAK!

MM?

BUT I GUESS I CAN
SORT OF SEE WHY
HE MIGHT THINK
THAT.

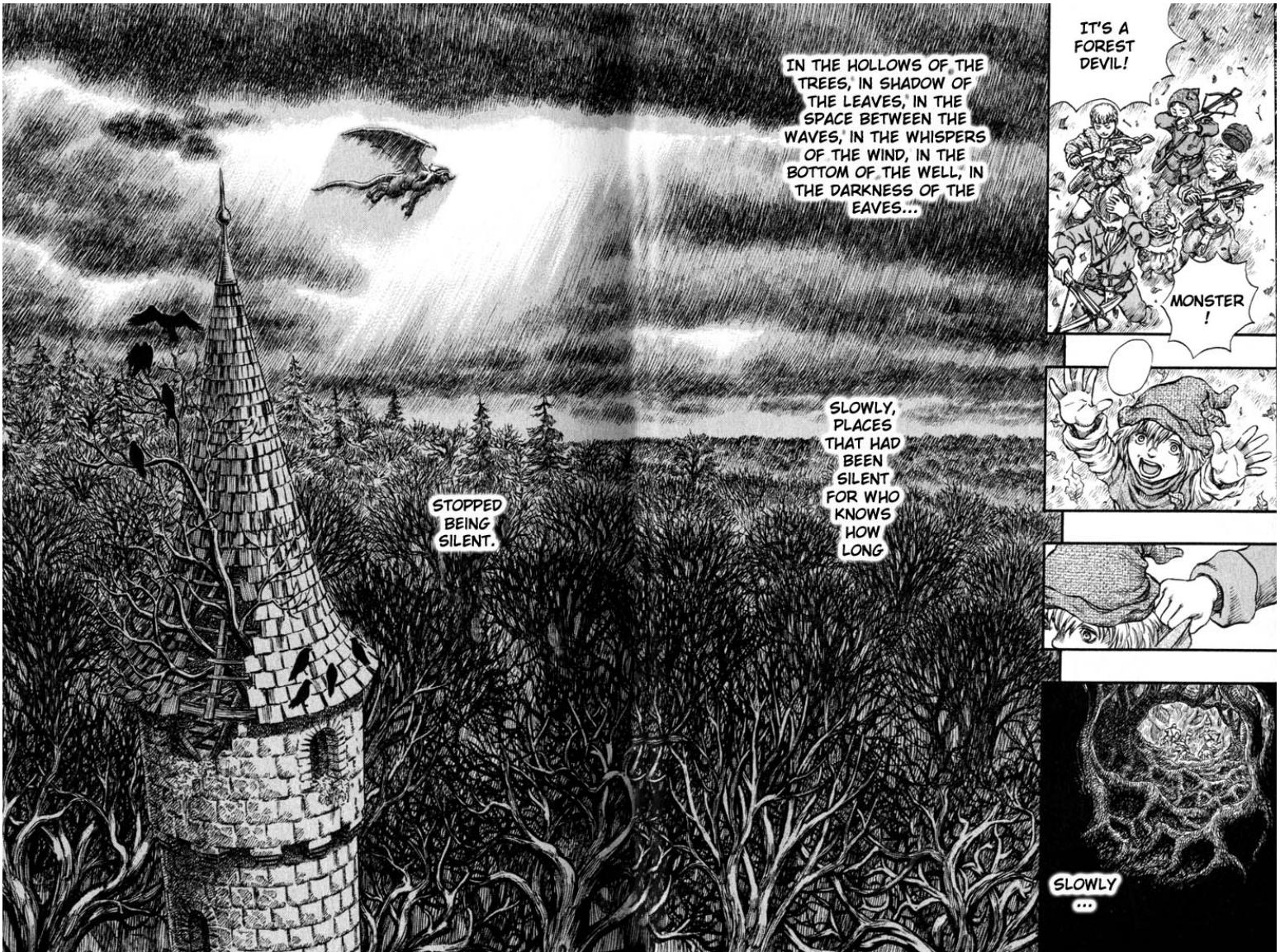










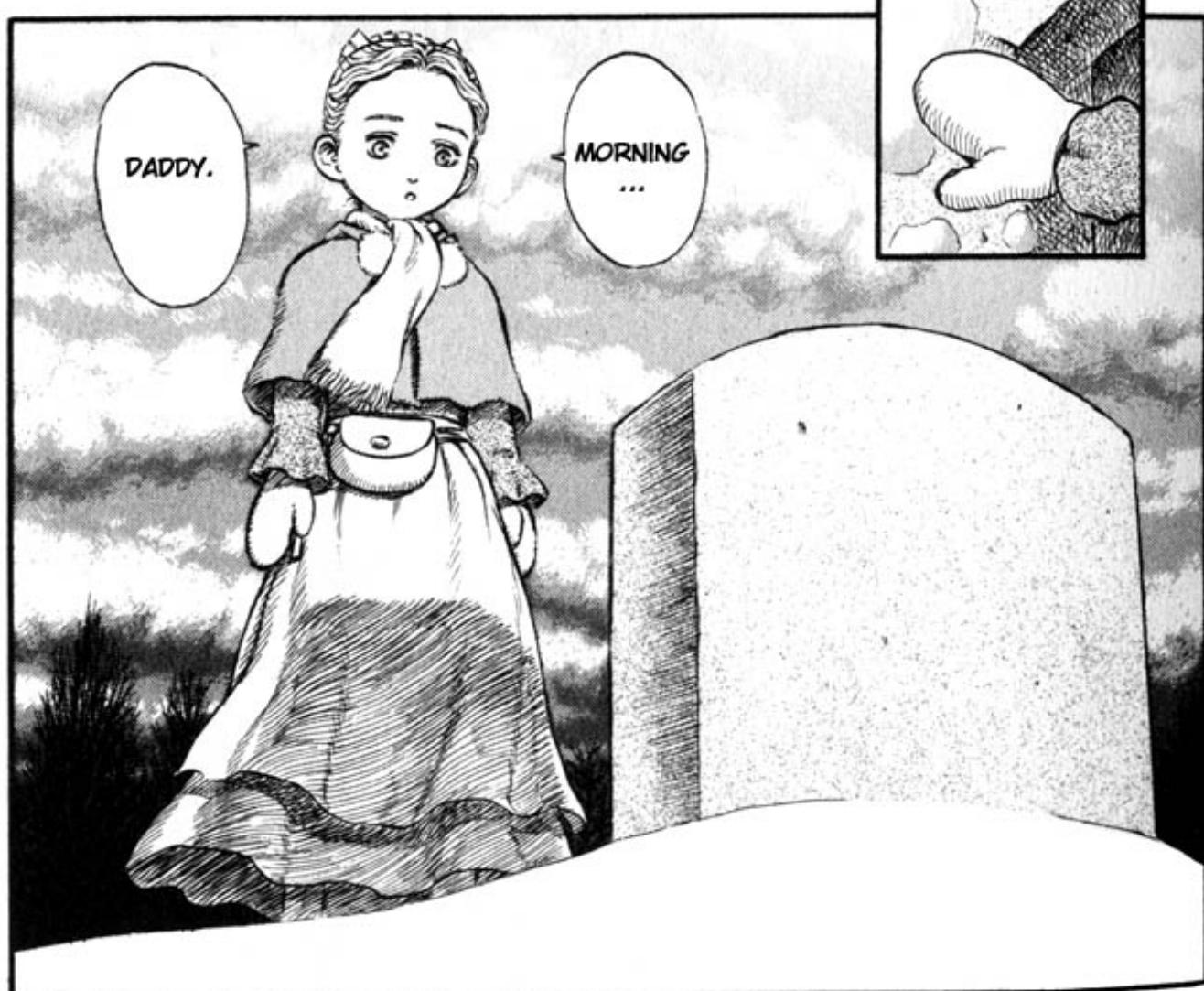


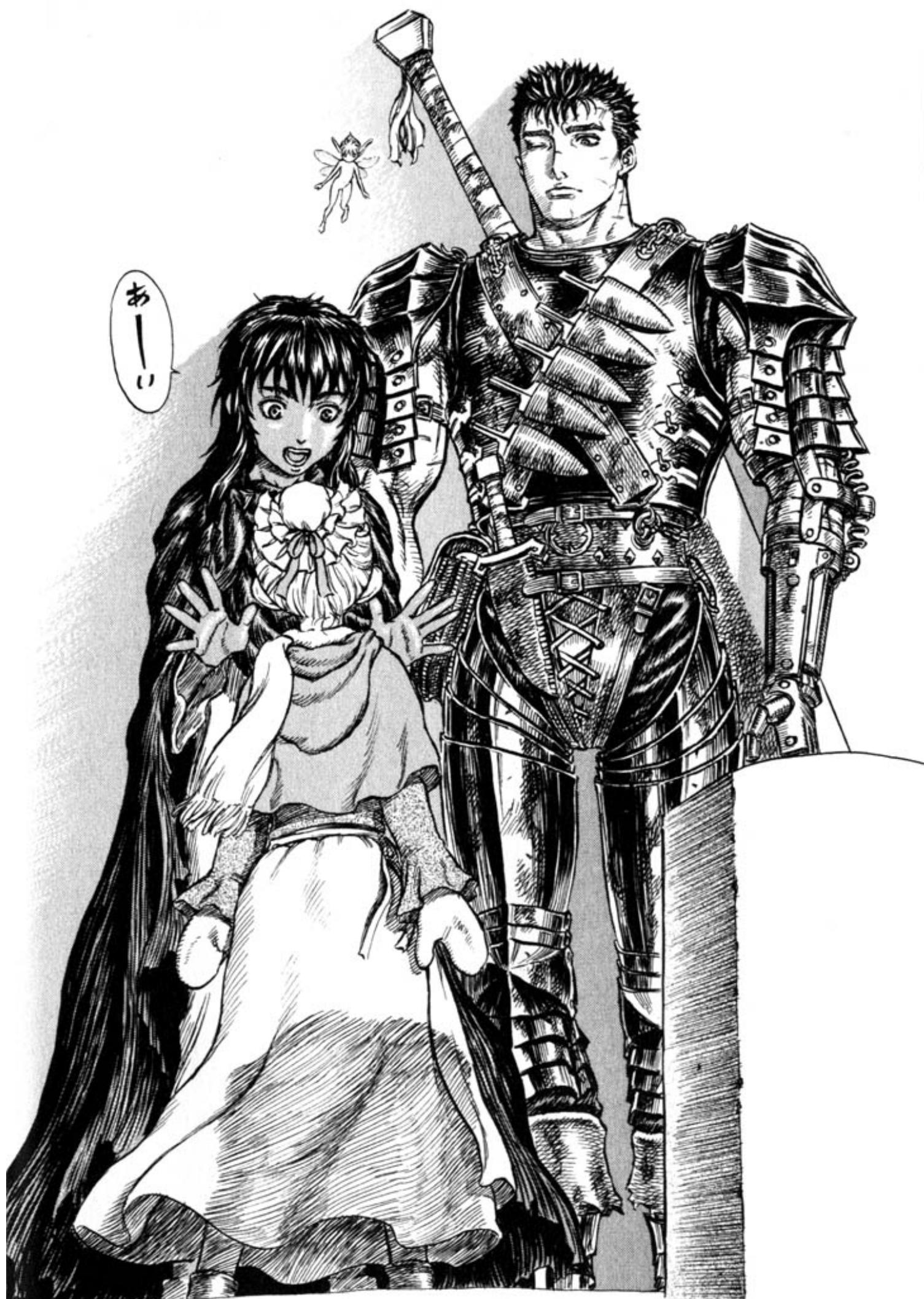
IN THE
SILENCE,
SOMETHING
BEGAN TO
BREATH.

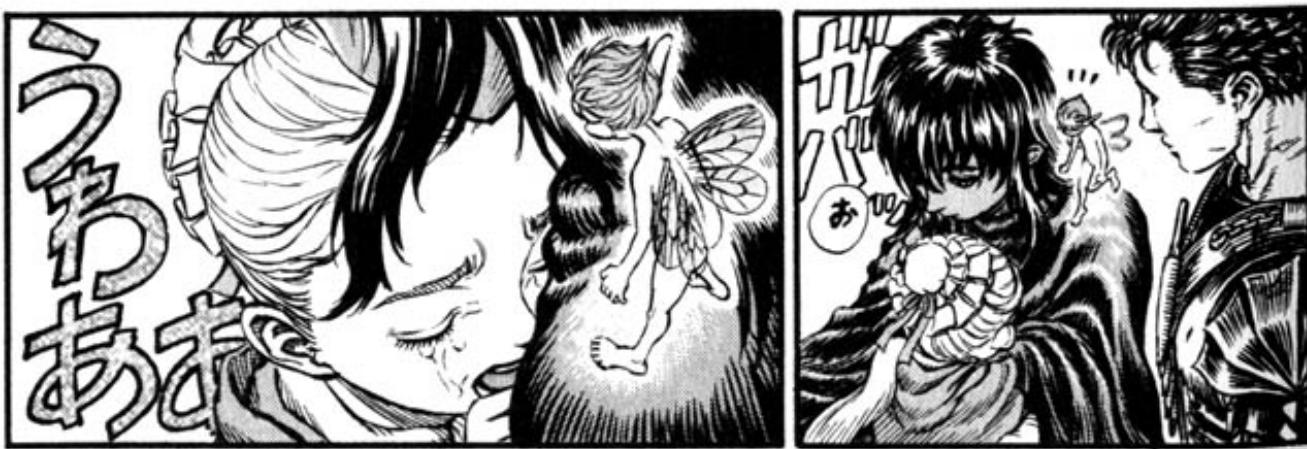
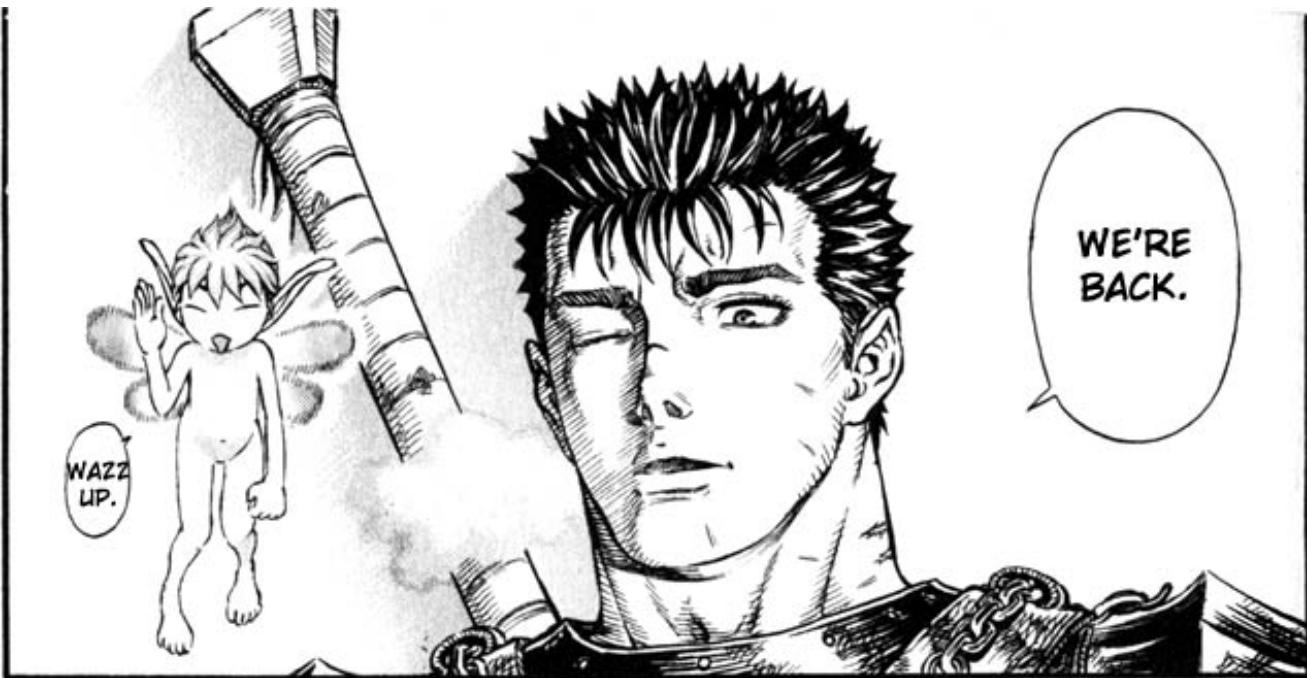
FOR ALL THE
WORLD AS IF
IT SHOULD
HAVE BEEN
THAT WAY ALL
ALONG...

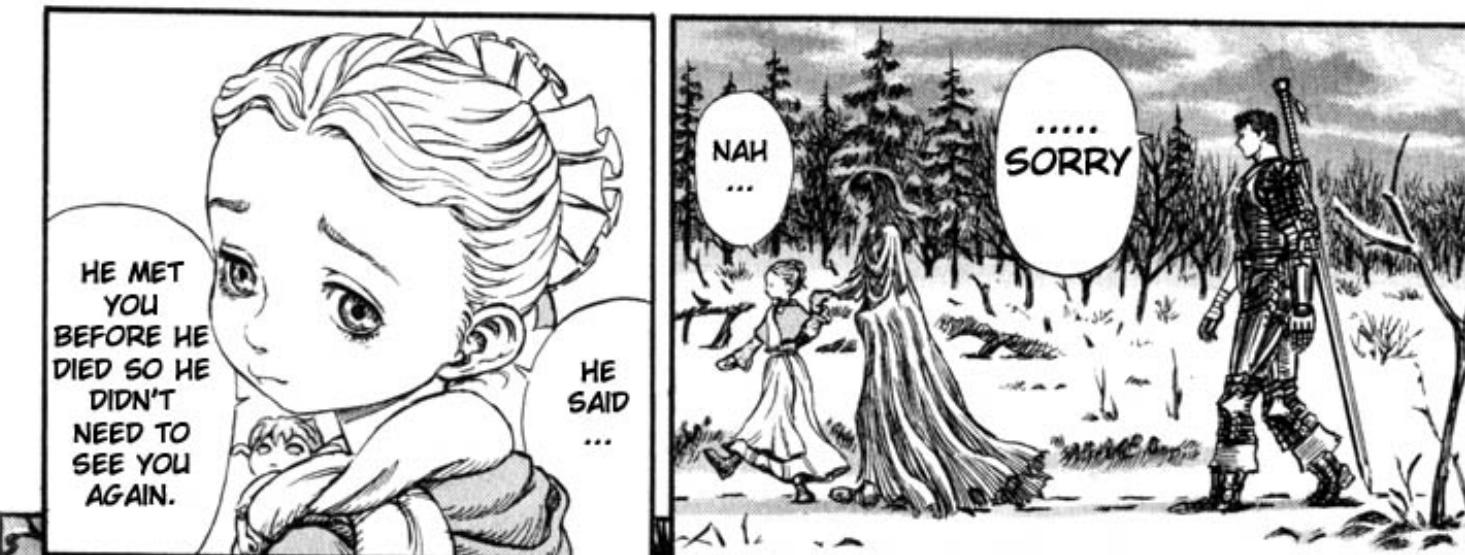
LIKE THE
STORIES
THE OLD
FOLKS
ALWAYS
TELL THE
CHILDREN...















I STILL
CAN'T...

WHEN CASKA CALLED
ME BACK...NO, WHEN
SHE CALLED ME BACK
WHILE I WAS IN THE
MIDDLE OF SWINGING
MY SWORD...

BUT
WHAT
LOOKED
LIKE A
HUMAN.

HE
APPEARED
RIGHT IN
FRONT OF
ME, AND HE
WASN'T A
DEMON...

AS IF HE'D
BEEN YANKED
FROM BEFORE
INTO THE
PRESENT
UNCHANGED.

I FORGOT
TO KILL
HIM.

I LOOKED
AT HIM, AND
FOR A
SECOND...



IS
WHAT
GALLS
ME.

AND
THAT
...



NOT EVEN SURE
IF HE WAS IN
THIS WORLD, I
CHASED HIS
SHADOW
THROUGH THE
Hordes OF
LOST, DEAD
SOULS.

NO IDEA
WHERE HE
WAS.

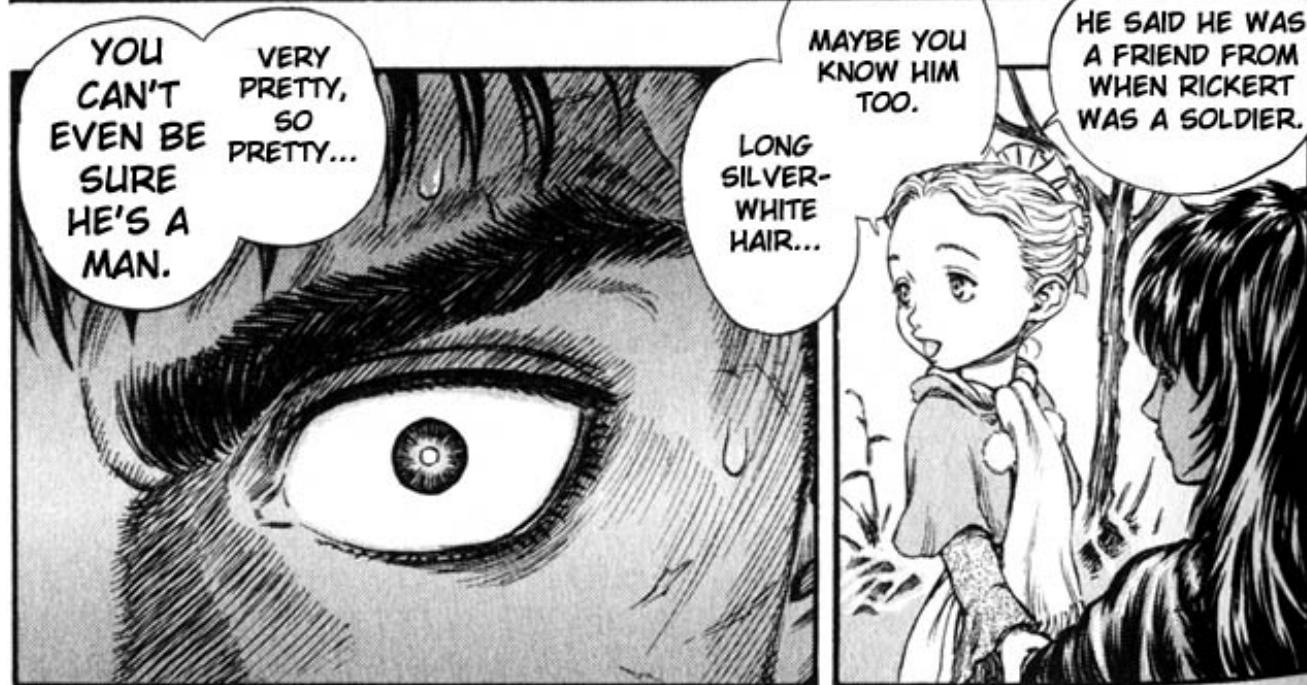
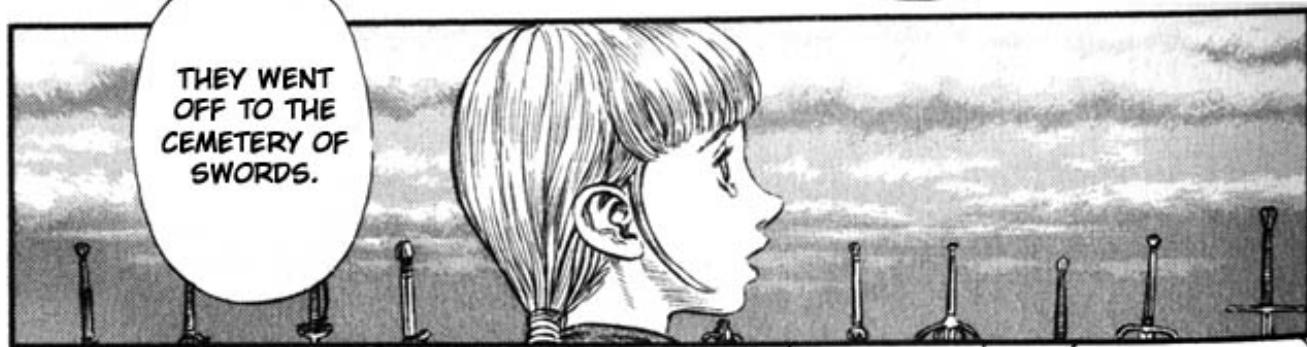
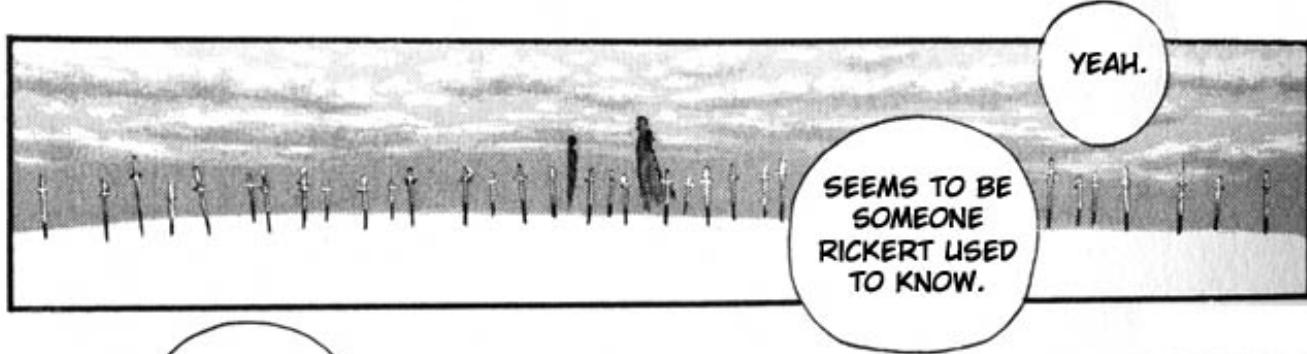
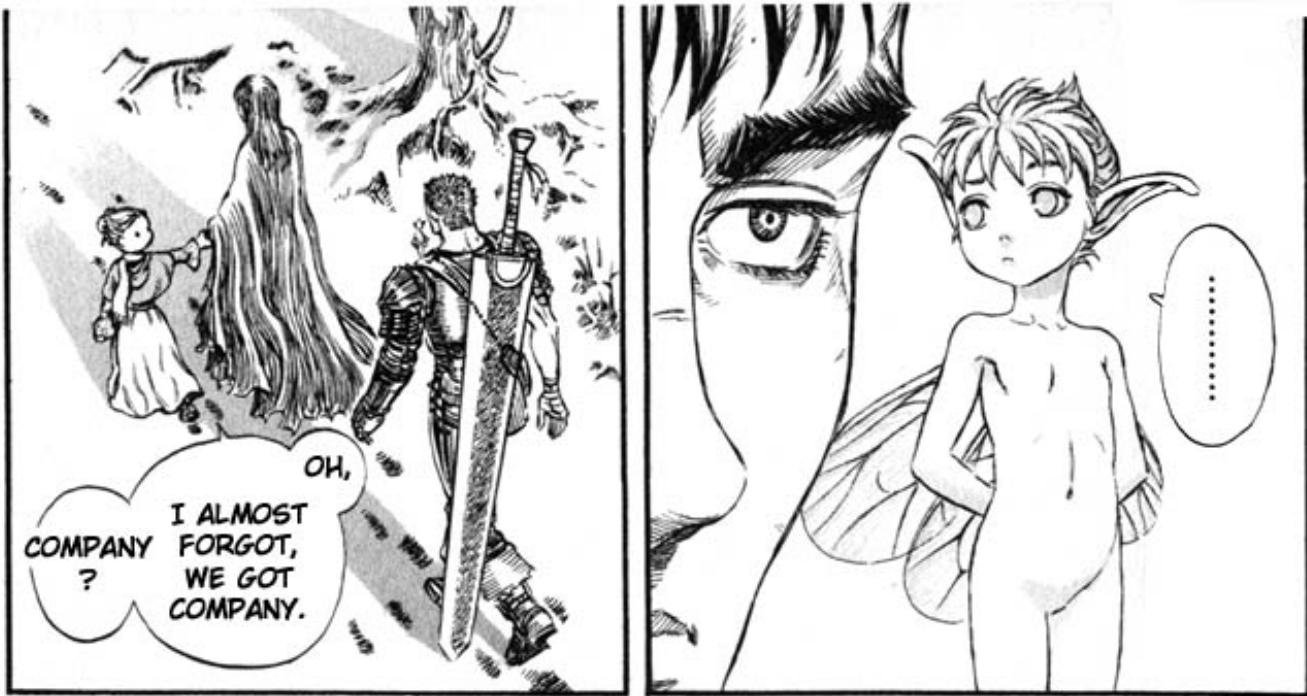
MY
JOURNEY
WAS
AIMLESS

SOMETIMES
FOLLOWING
SOME
SUSPICIOUS
GOSSIP OR A
FEELING IN
MY BRAND...



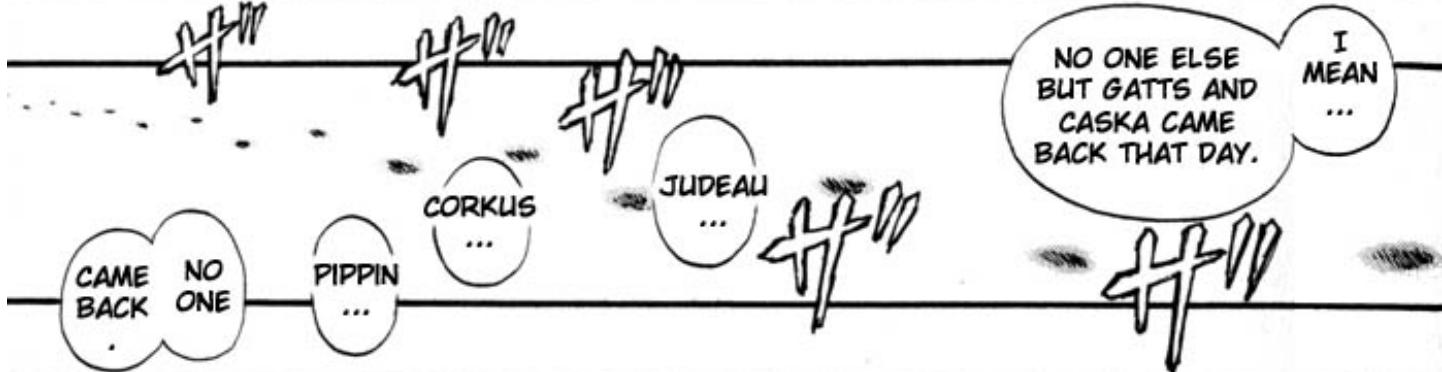
WHERE
MY
SWORD
CAN
REACH
HIM.
ON THE
SAME
LAND
THAT
LIES
BENEATH
MY FEET.

BUT NOW
HE'S IN THE
SAME WORLD
AS ME.





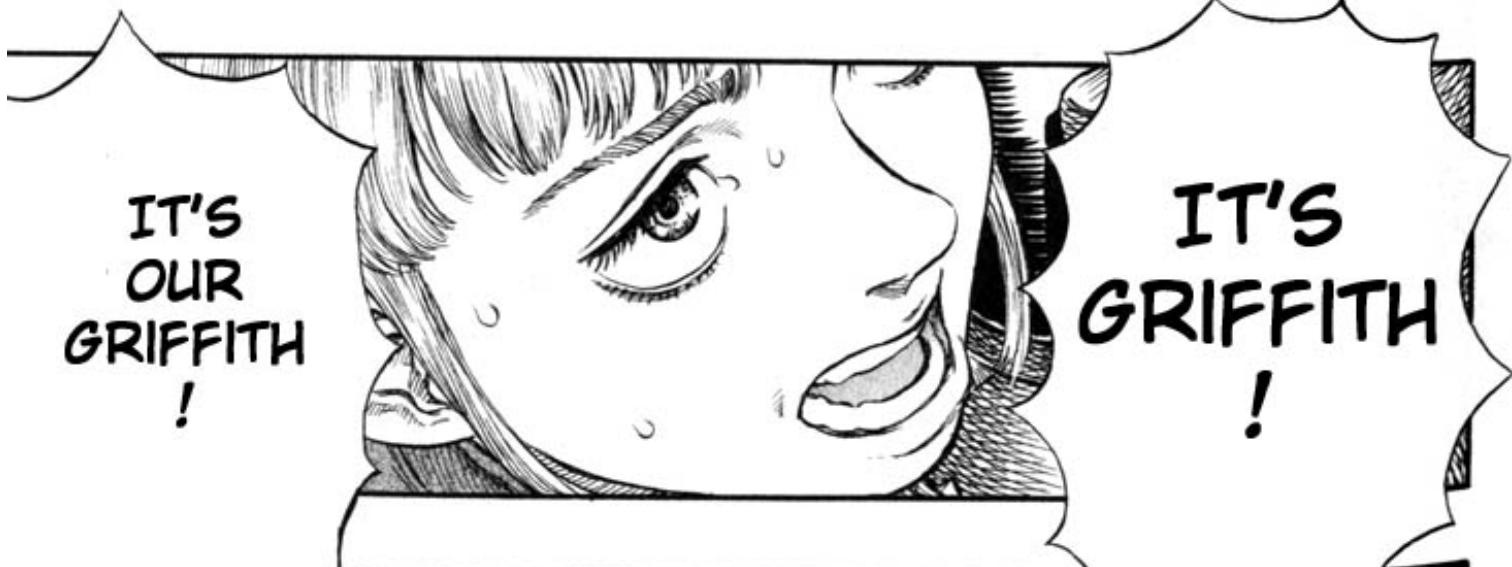
LIKE
SOMEONE
OUT OF A
FAIRY TALE.













BEFORE
YOU
TALK.

YOU
ALWAYS
SWING
...

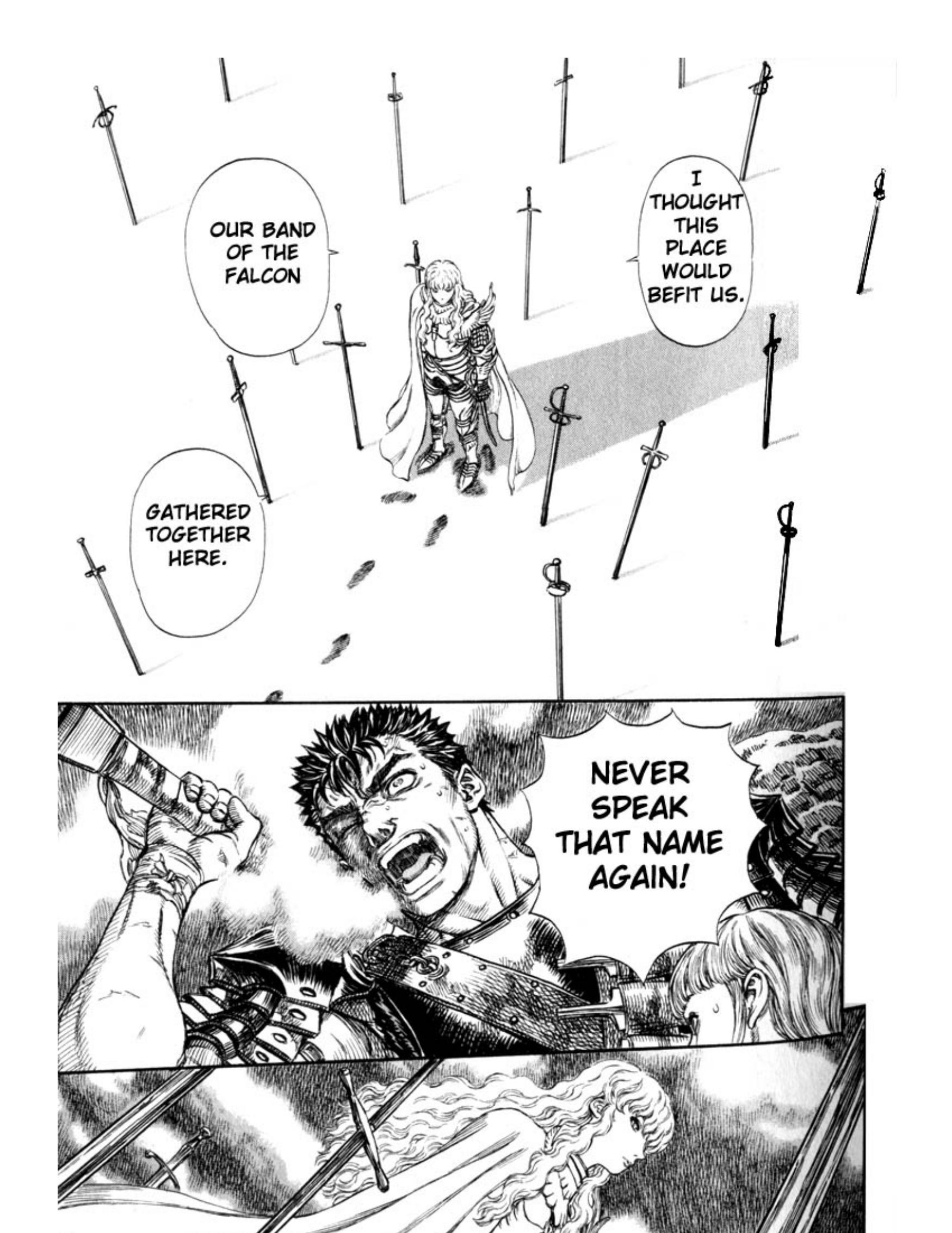
THE
SAME
FACE...

IF NO
...
ANY-
THING
...

YOU'RE
LIKE YOU
WERE
WHEN WE
FIRST
MET.

THE
SAME
SMILE...





OUR BAND
OF THE
FALCON

I
THOUGHT
THIS
PLACE
WOULD
BEFIT US.

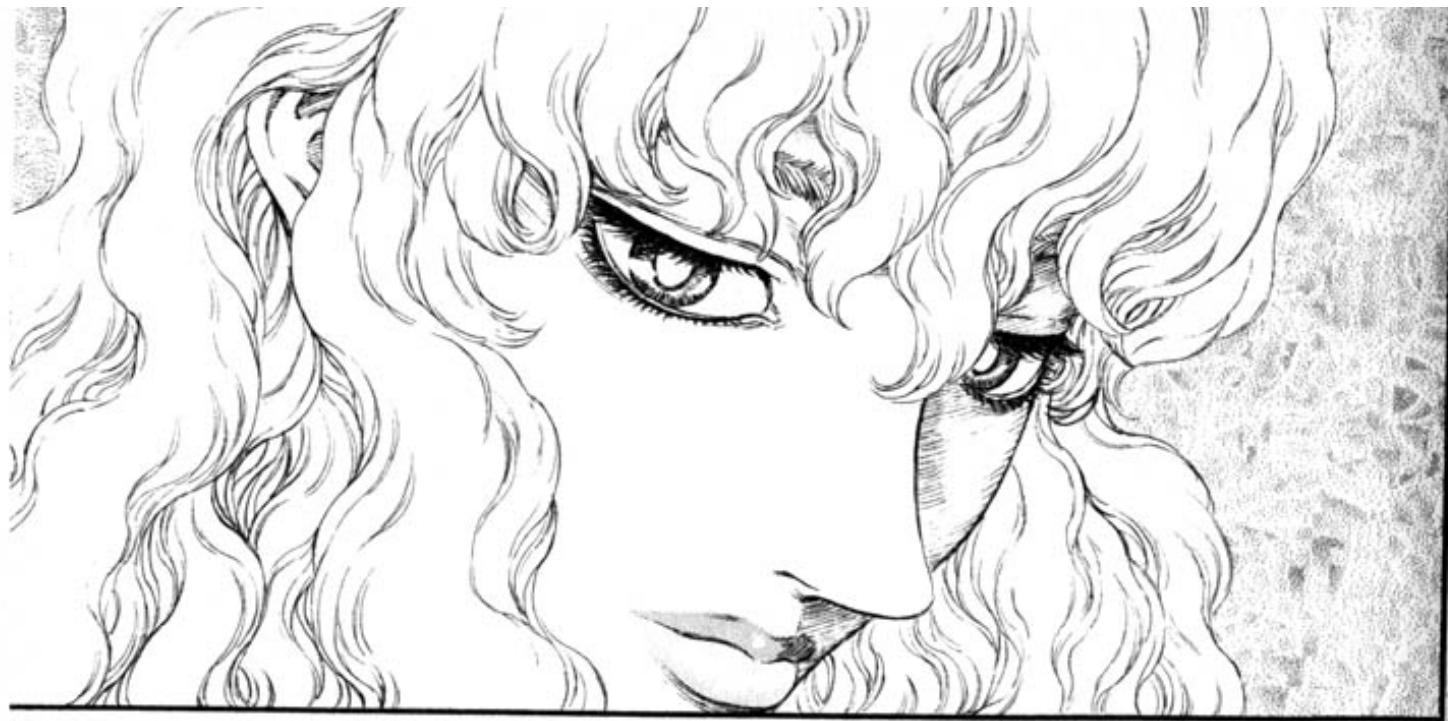
GATHERED
TOGETHER
HERE.

NEVER
SPEAK
THAT NAME
AGAIN!



AND SEE IF
THERE WAS
ANYTHING
THAT COULD
SWAY MY
HEART.







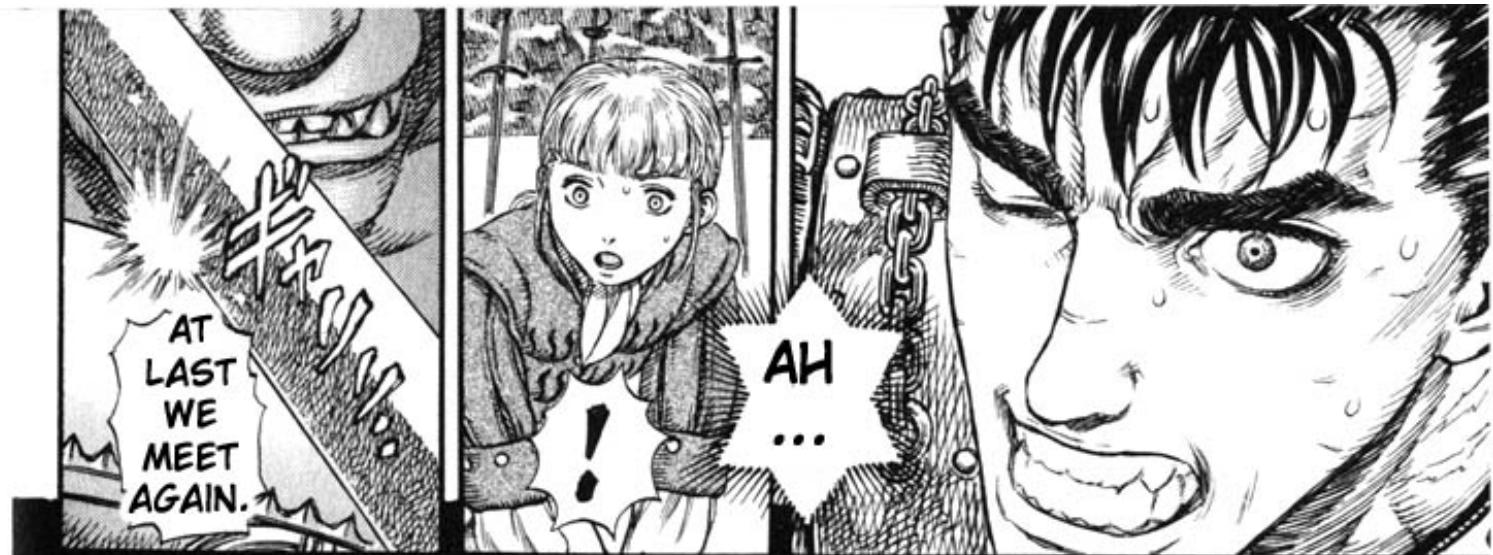
DO NOT
BETRAY
MY
DREAM.

I
...

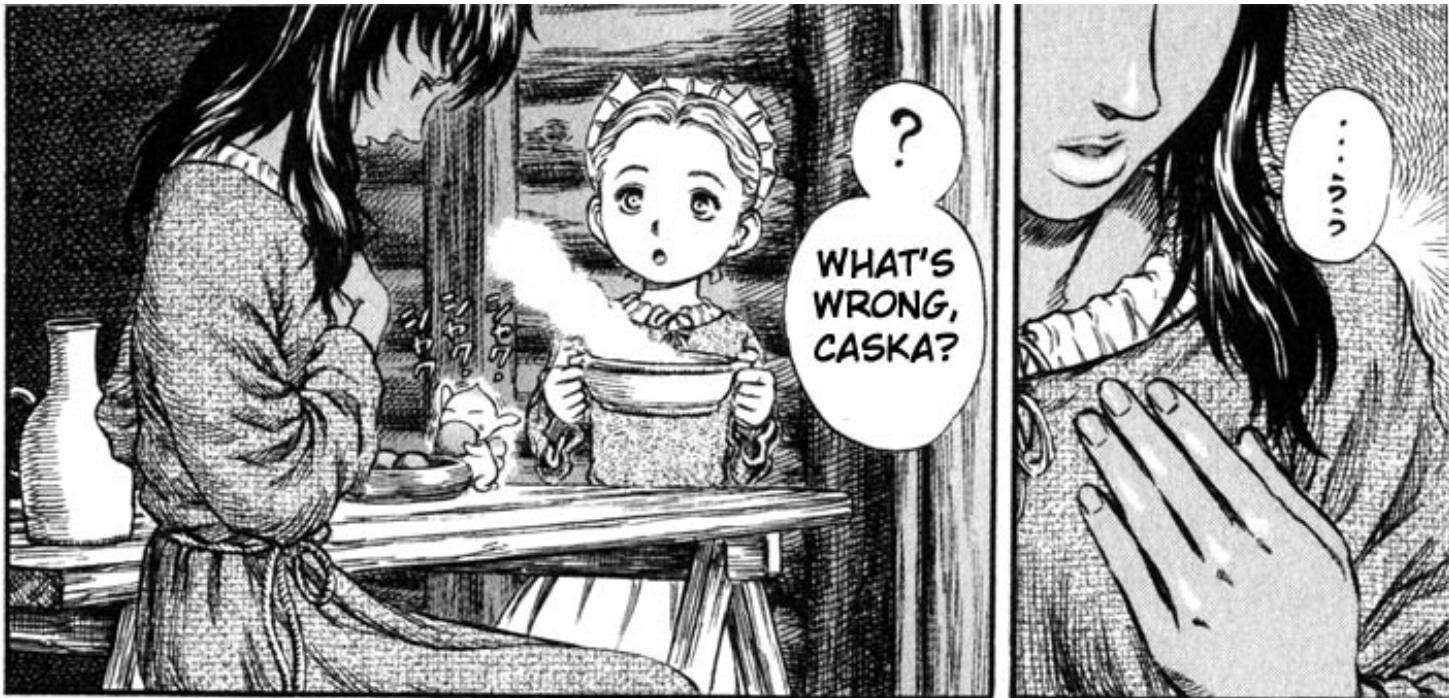
NOTHING
MORE.













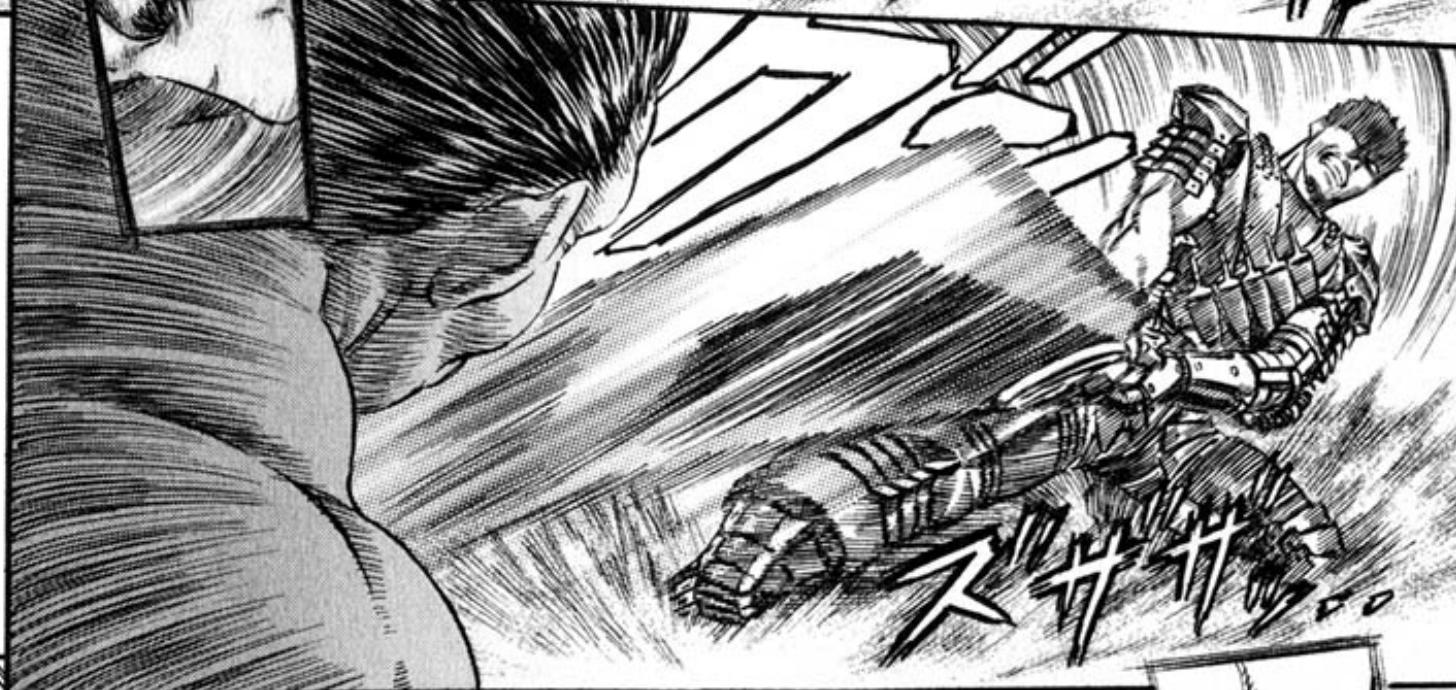
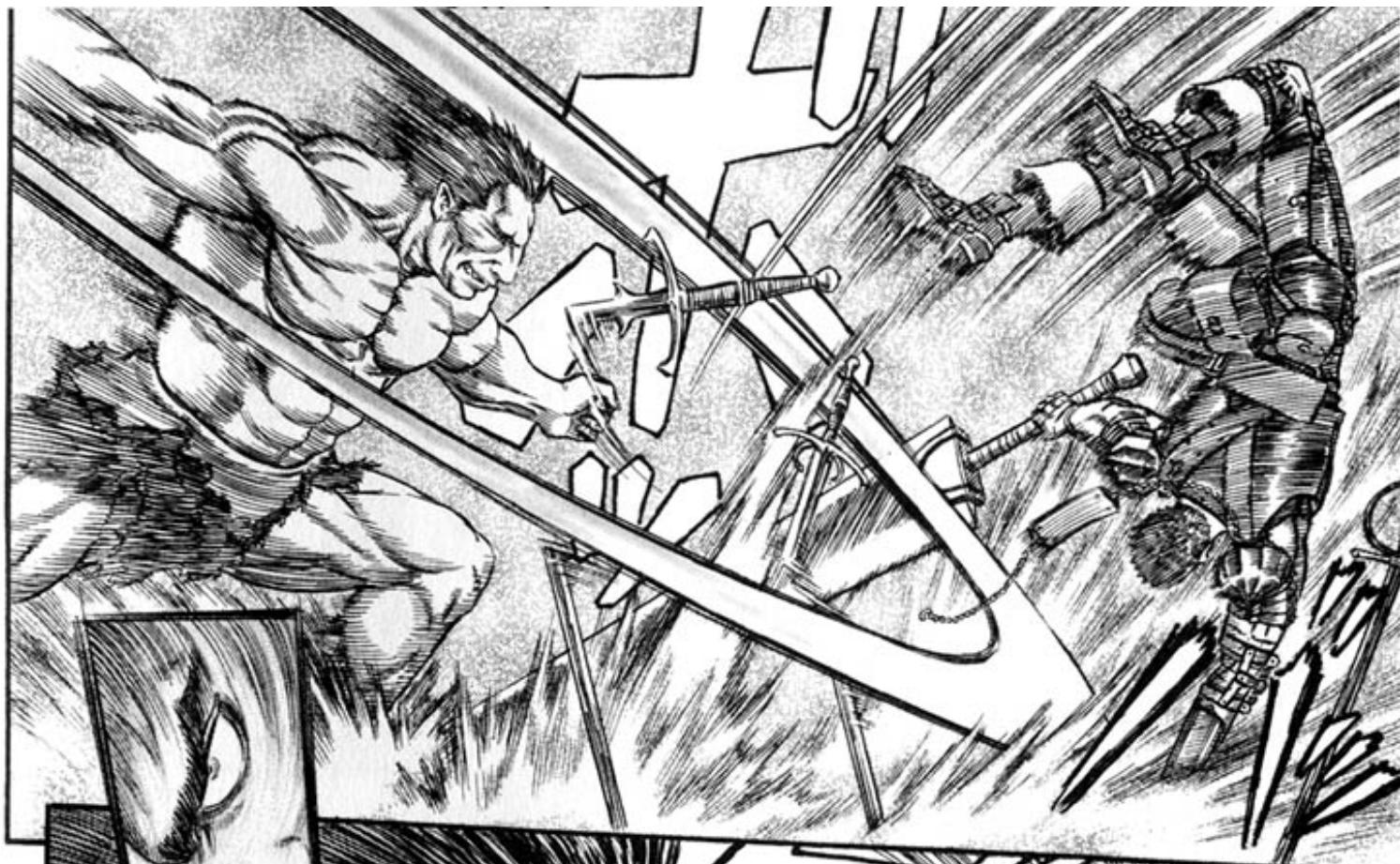


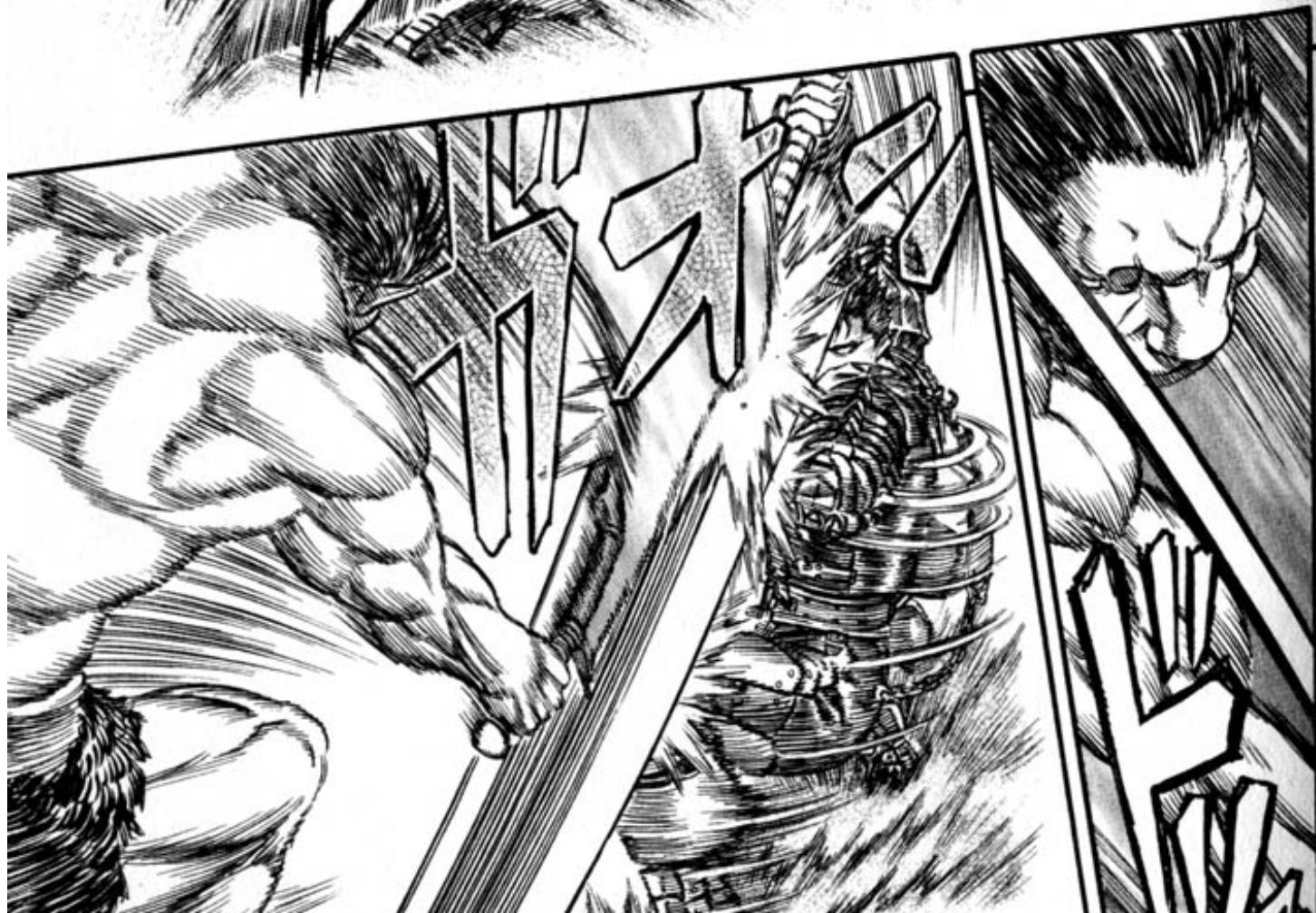
WHO
IS
THAT
MAN?

HE
STOPPED
GATTS'
SWORD?













GOOD
GOD!

I CAN'T
EVEN
FIGURE
OUT
WHAT'S
GOING
ON

G
....



SPLENDID! I
RARELY MEET A
HUMAN WITH A
BODY AS GOOD
AS YOURS!

I WANTED TO
CROSS BLADES
WITH YOU IN THIS
FORM AND SEE
WHAT SURVIVING
DID FOR YOU.



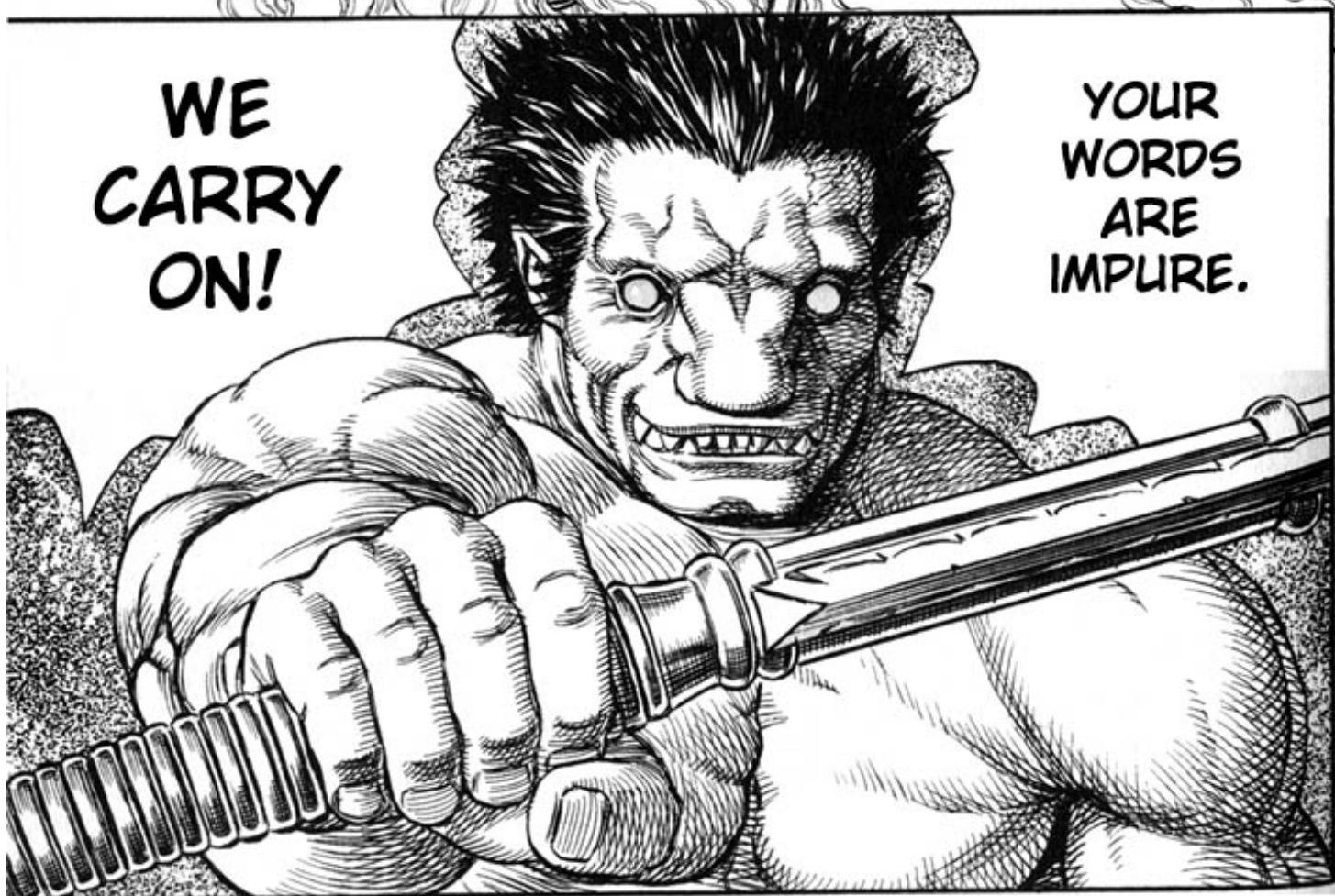
MY
BUSINESS IS
WITH HIM
ALONE!

STEP
ASIDE!



WE
CARRY
ON!

YOUR
WORDS
ARE
IMPURE.













I'VE NEVER
SEEN
ANYTHING LIKE
THIS ON ANY
BATTLEFIELD!

THIS IS
TREMEN-
DOUS!

TO USE
THAT
HUGE
SWORD
LIKE
THIS...

HE'S GROWN
STRONGER
THAN I
COULD EVEN
IMAGINE!

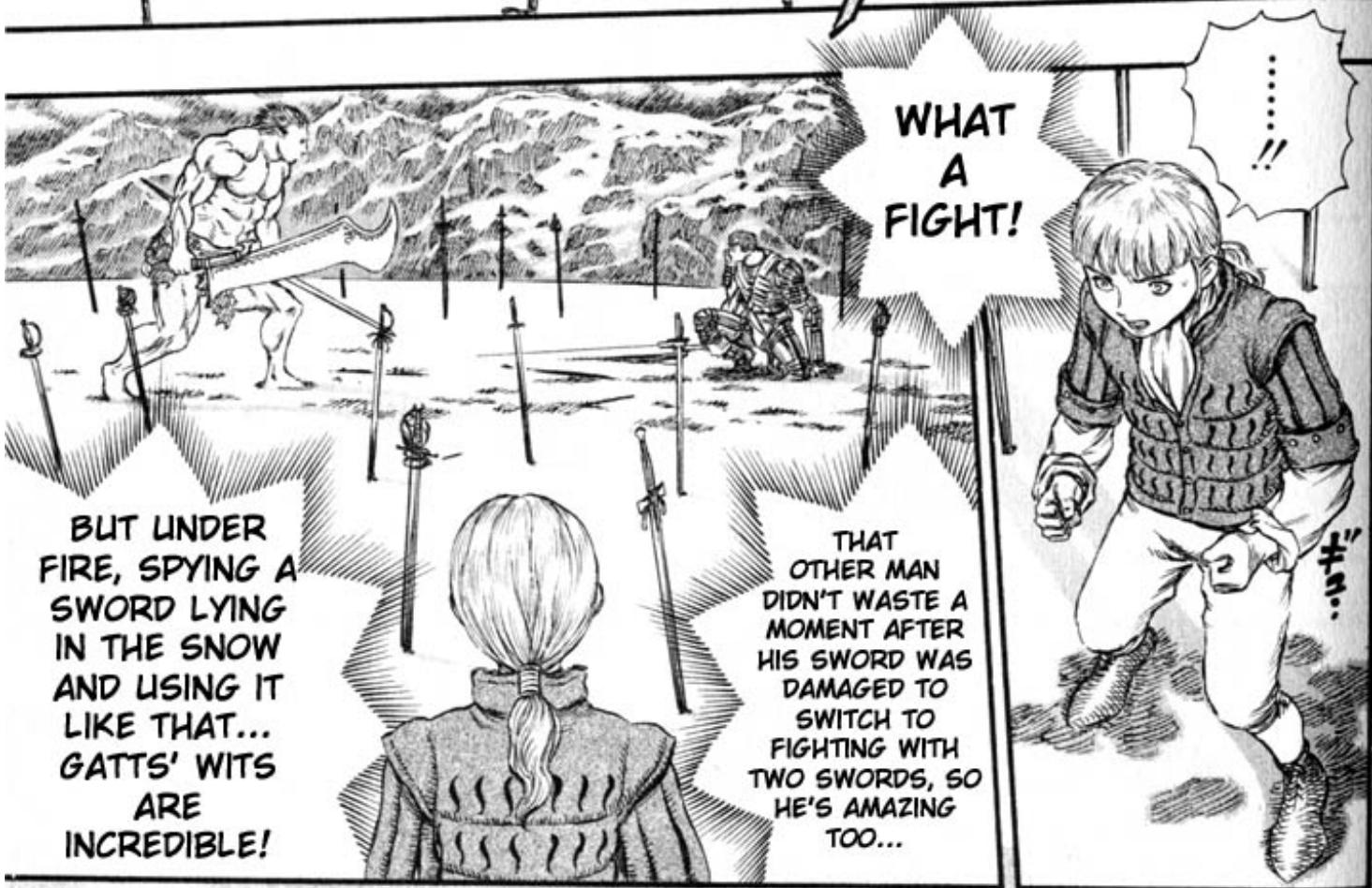
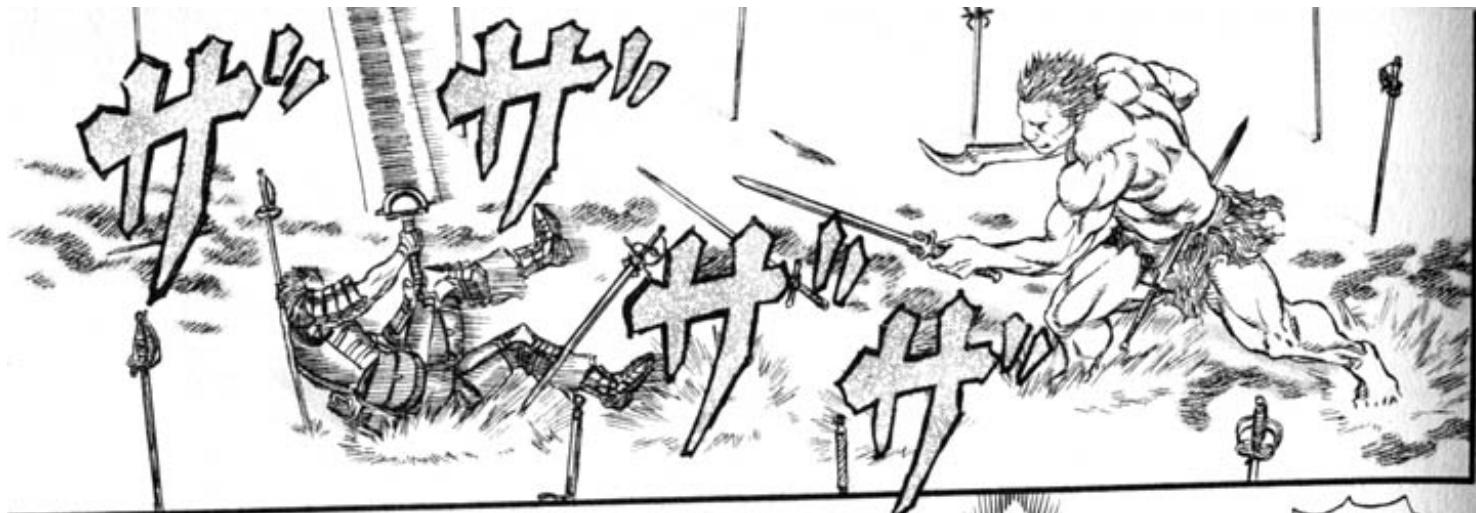
THIS FURY IS
ALL TOWARDS
GRIFFITH?
WHY?

BUT THIS
RAGE...

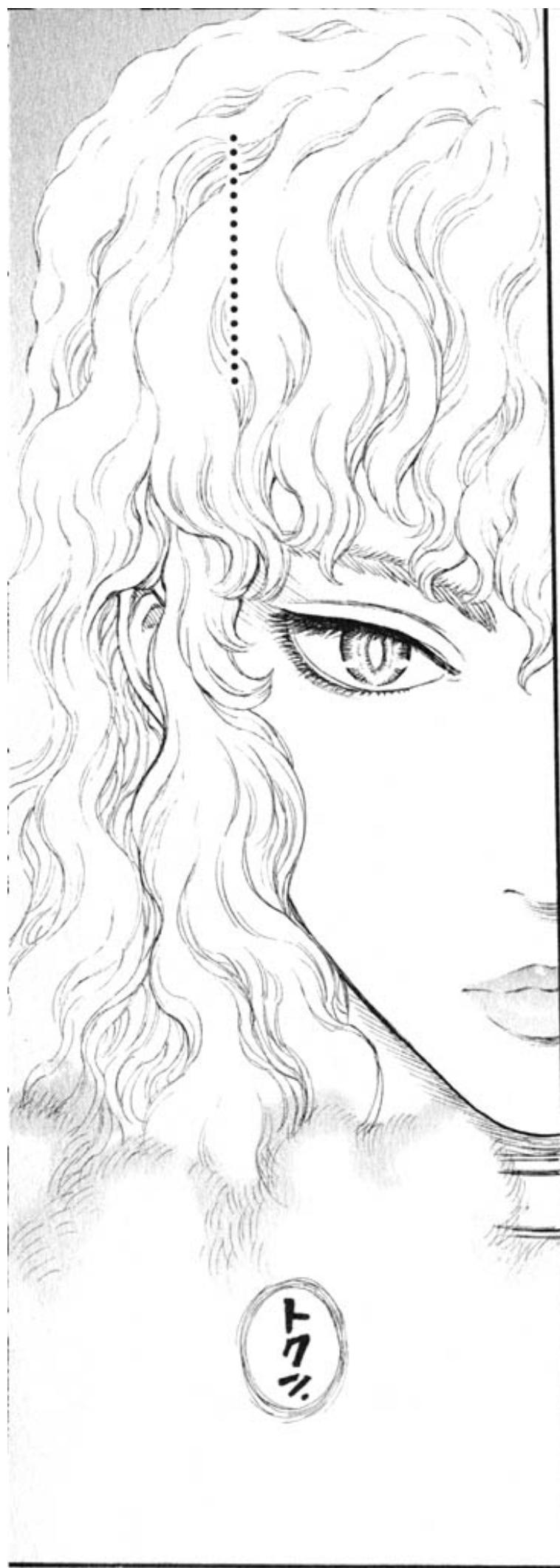








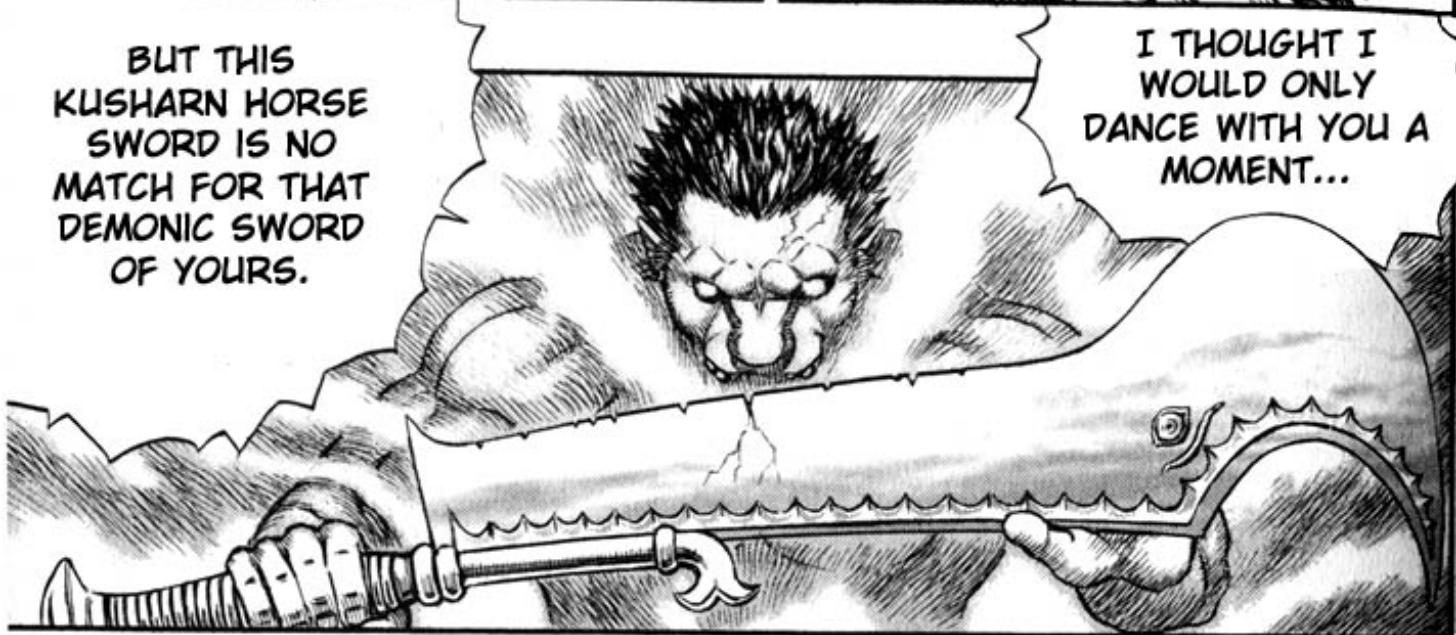


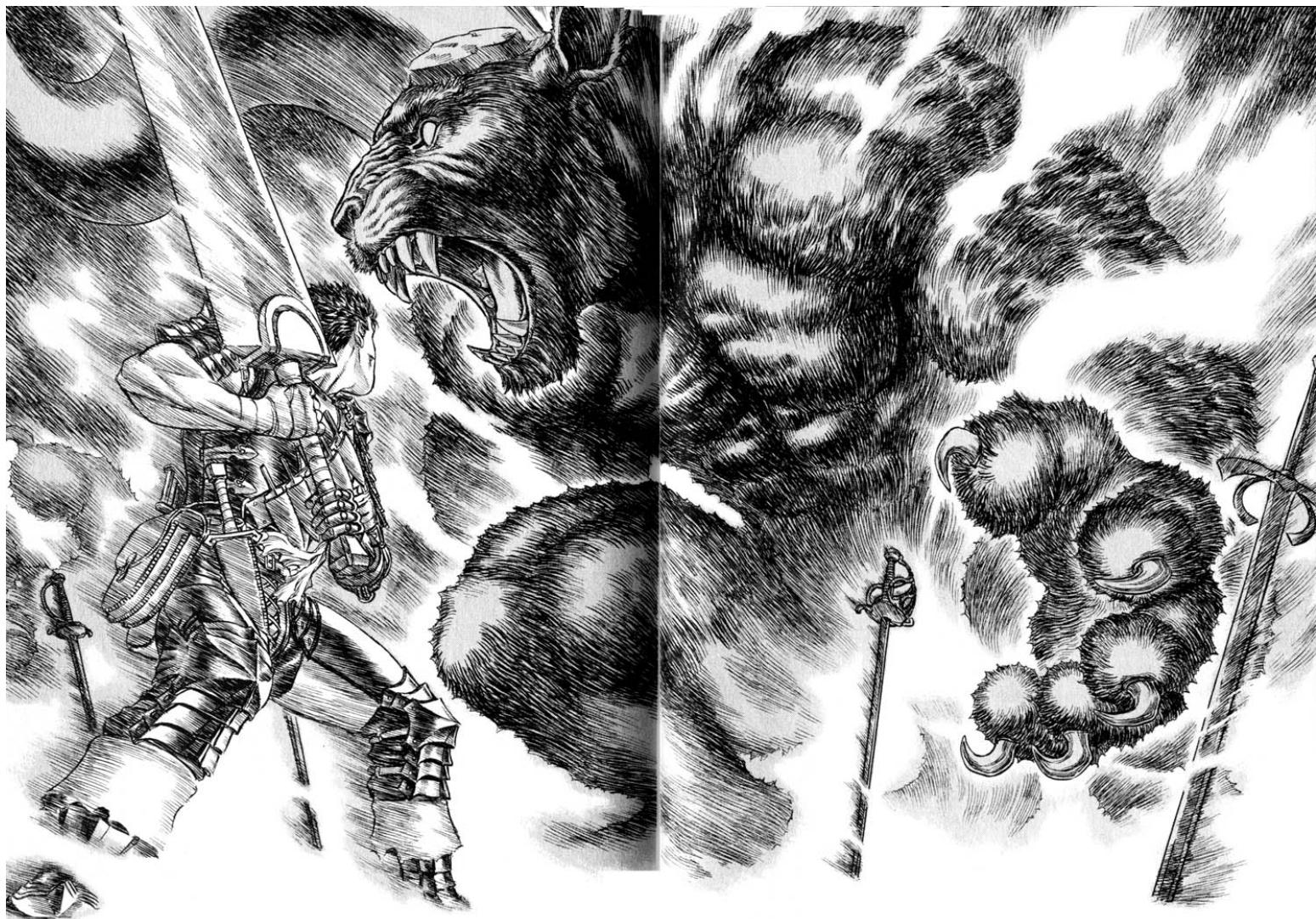


WOLVES

IMMUTABLE

BERSEK





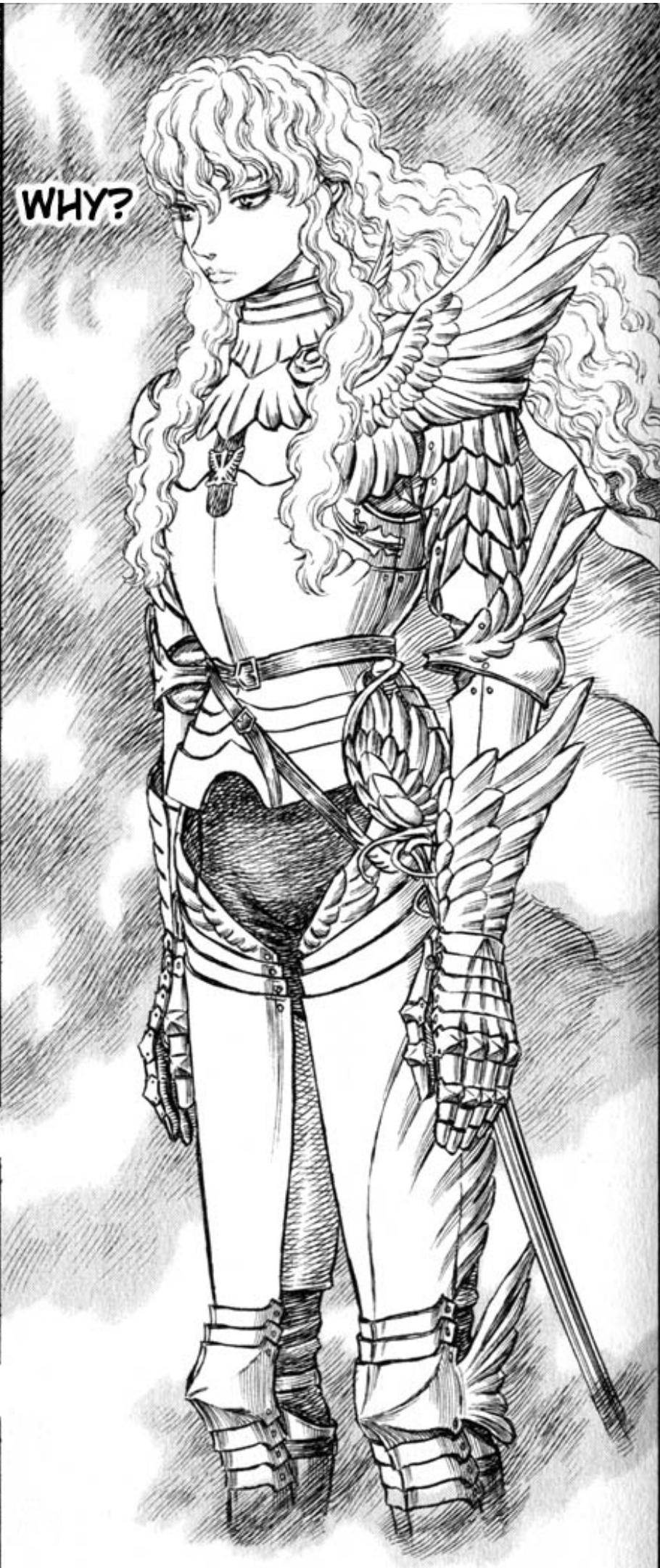
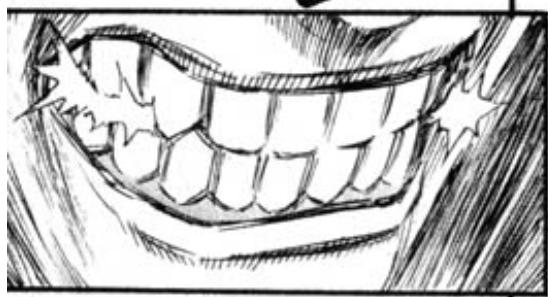
Z....
ZODD!?



TH-THAT
MAN IS
NOSFERATU
ZODD!?



I HAVE
NOT HAD
MY FILL!













THAT'S
....!

!



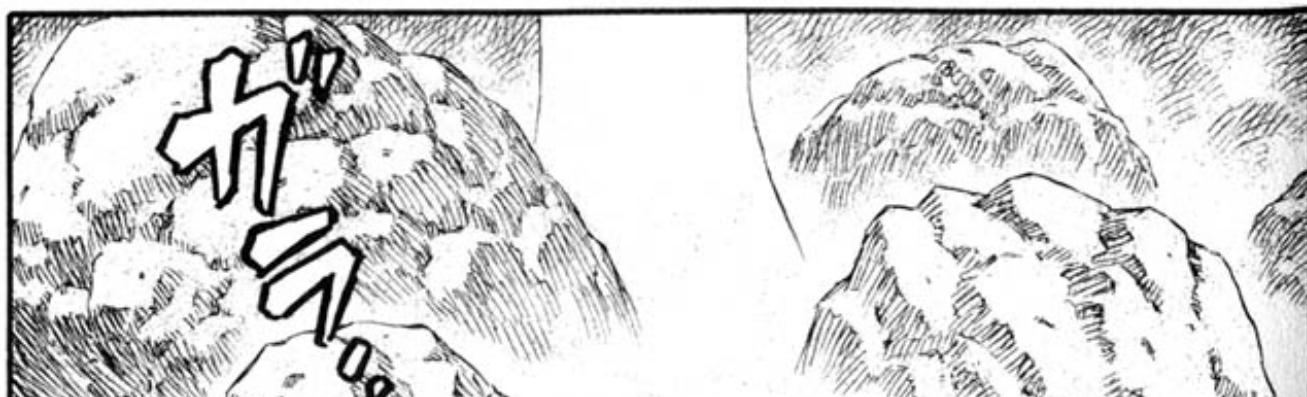
MASTER
GODO'S
MINE!























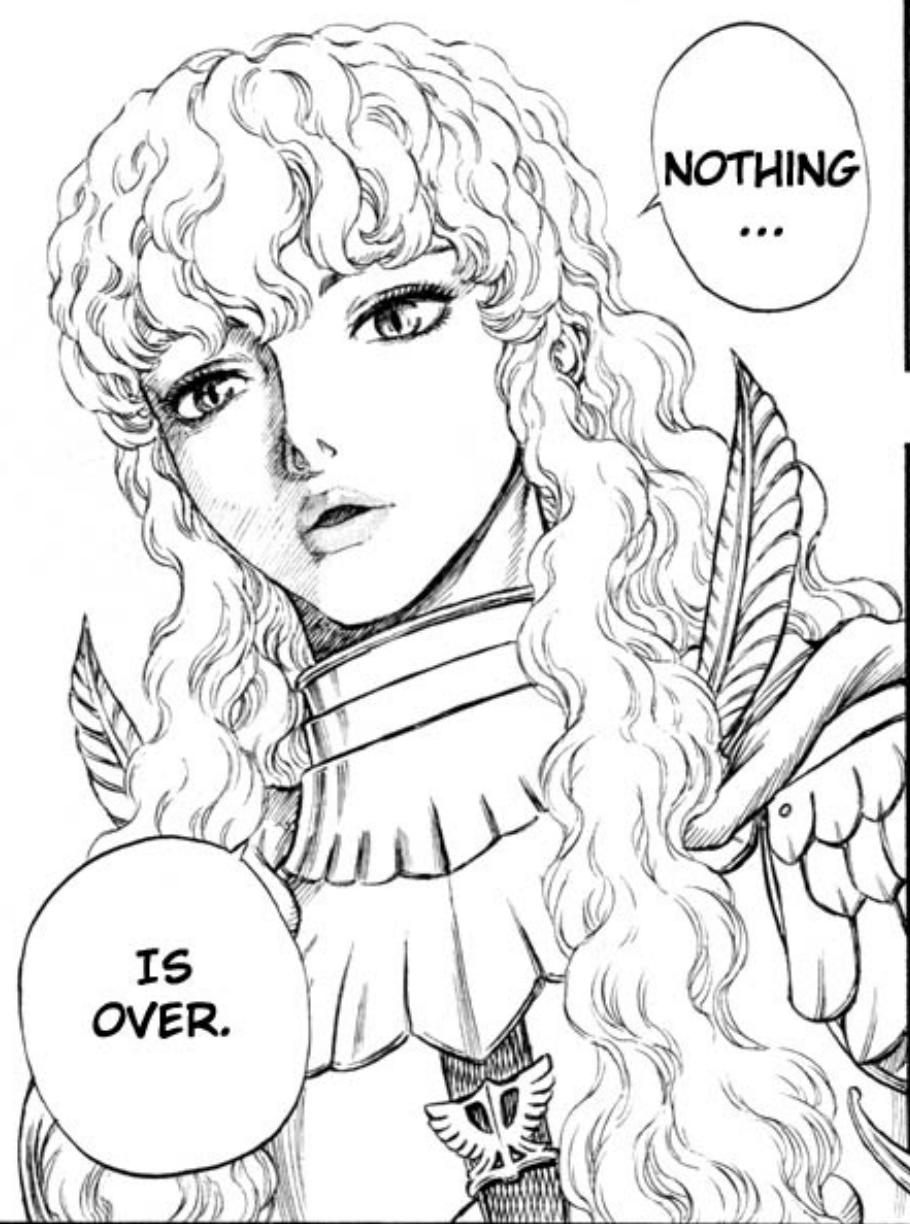


WILL
CHANGE
THAT.

AND
NOTHING
...







IS
OVER.

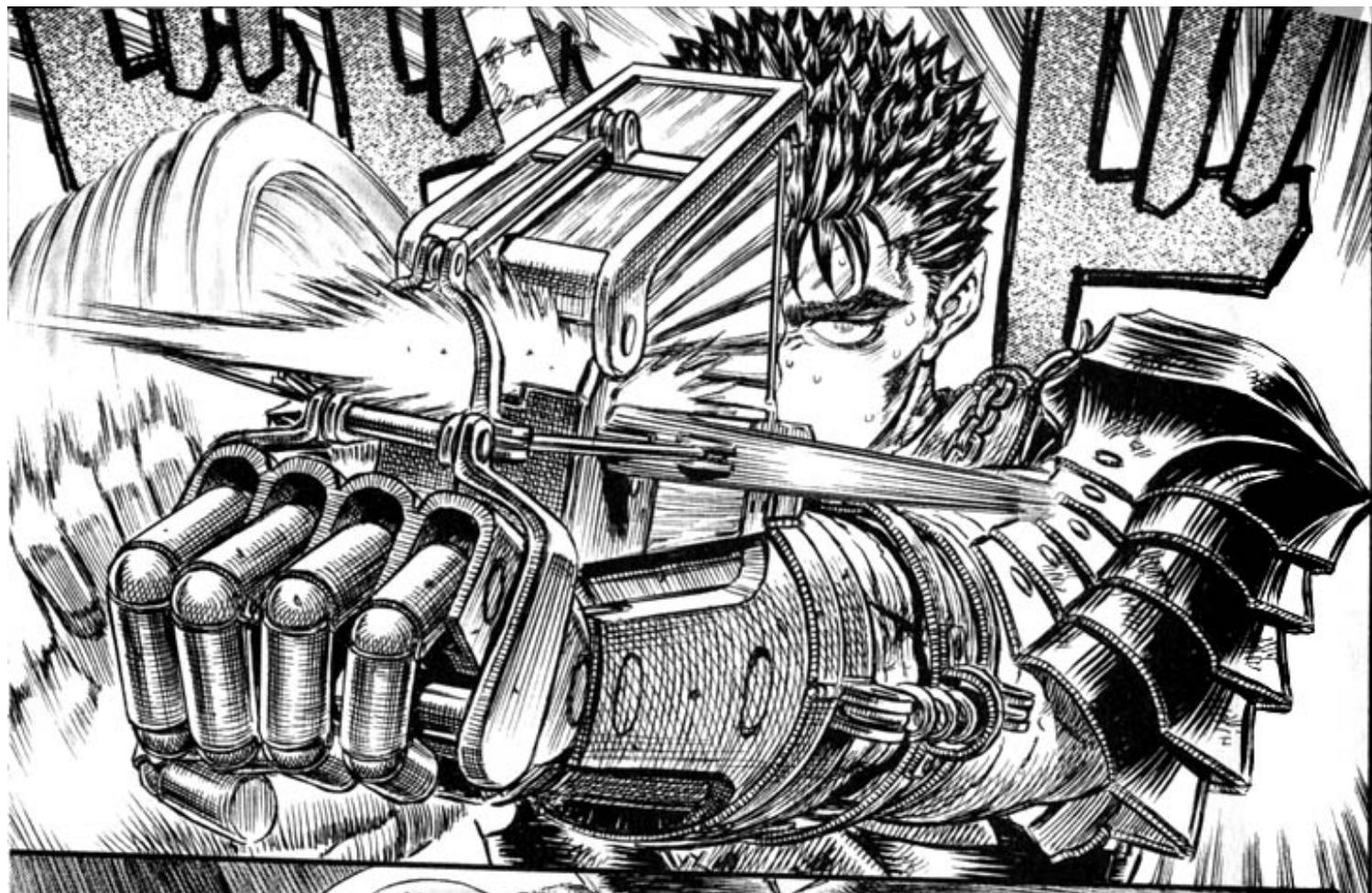
NOTHING
...



YOU MAY
CHOOSE
TO HATE
ME.

WHEN
YOU
KNOW
THE
TRUTH
...





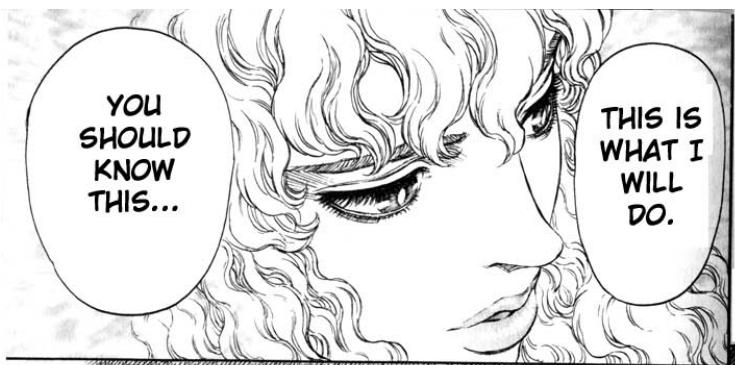
NOTHING
WILL
CHANGE
THAT, HUH?

GET DOWN!

STOP THAT!

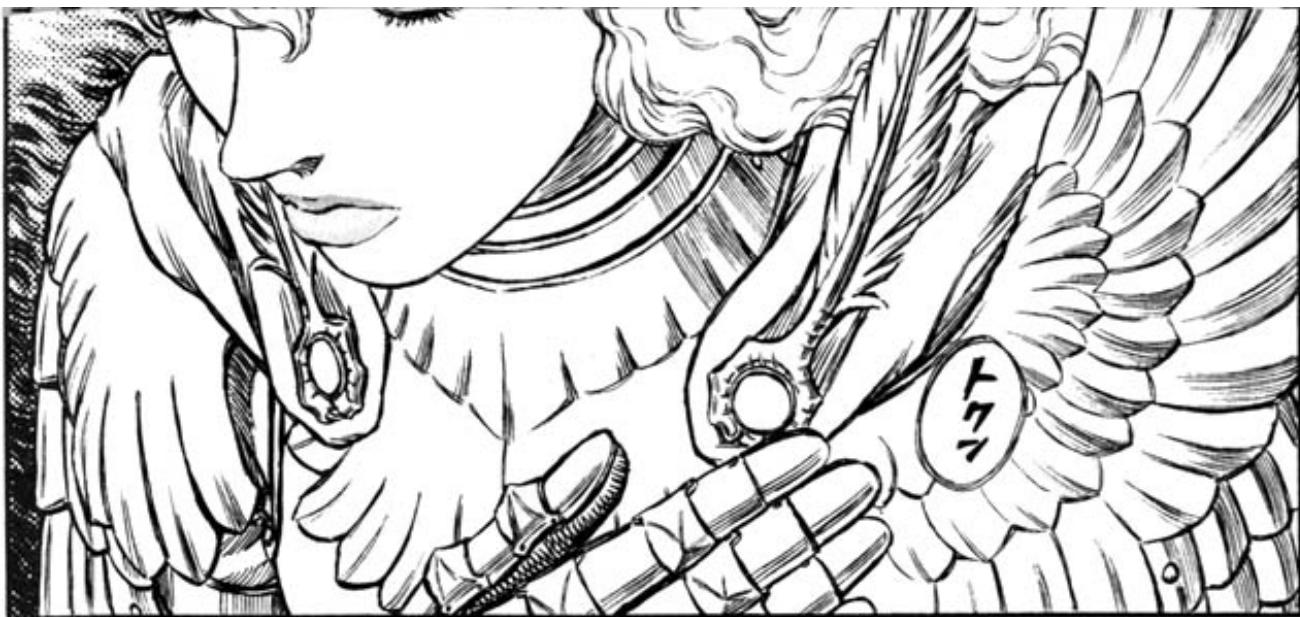
!!
!!
!!
!!
!!

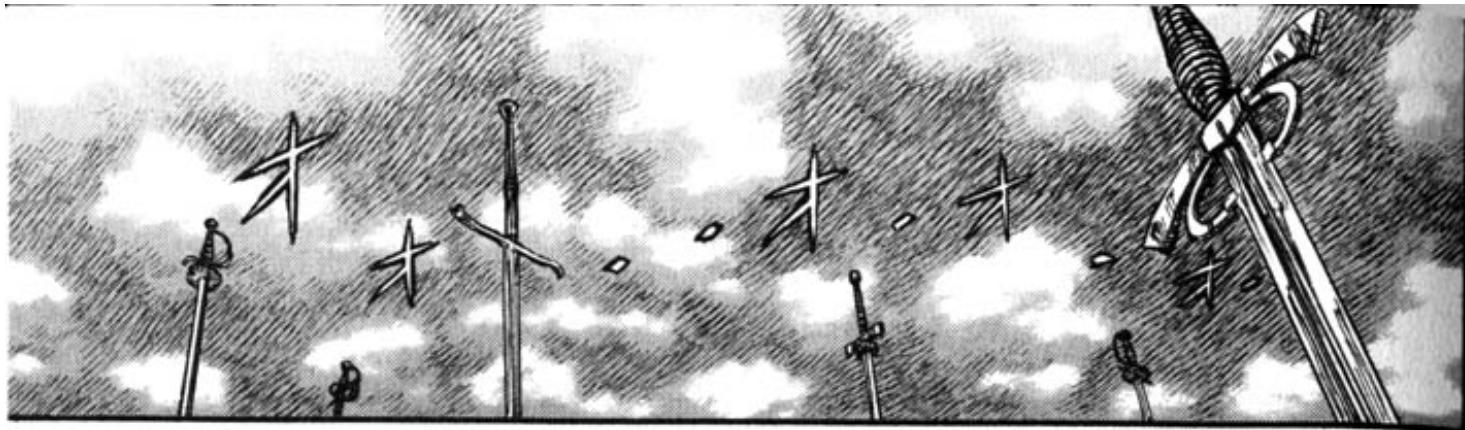
!!
!!
!!
!!
!!

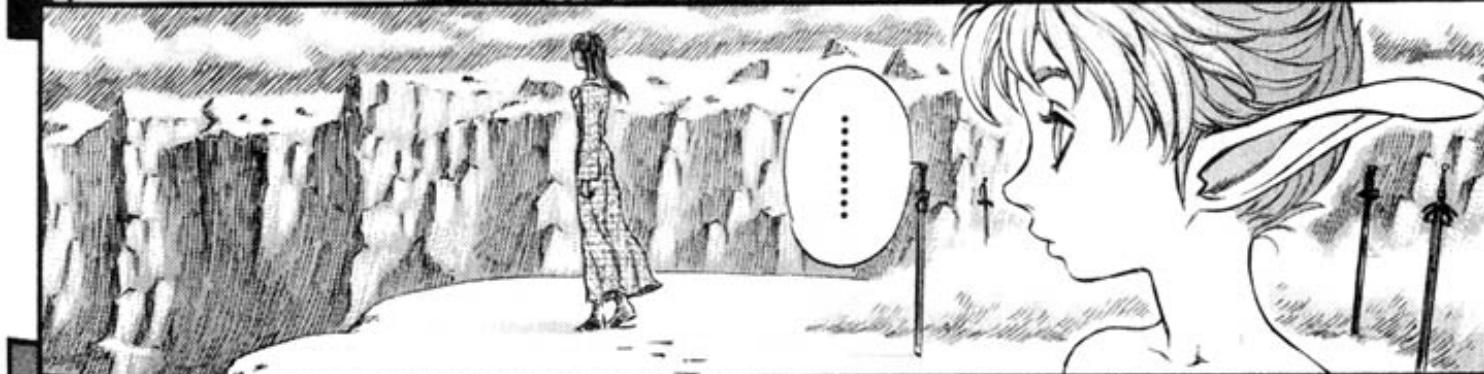








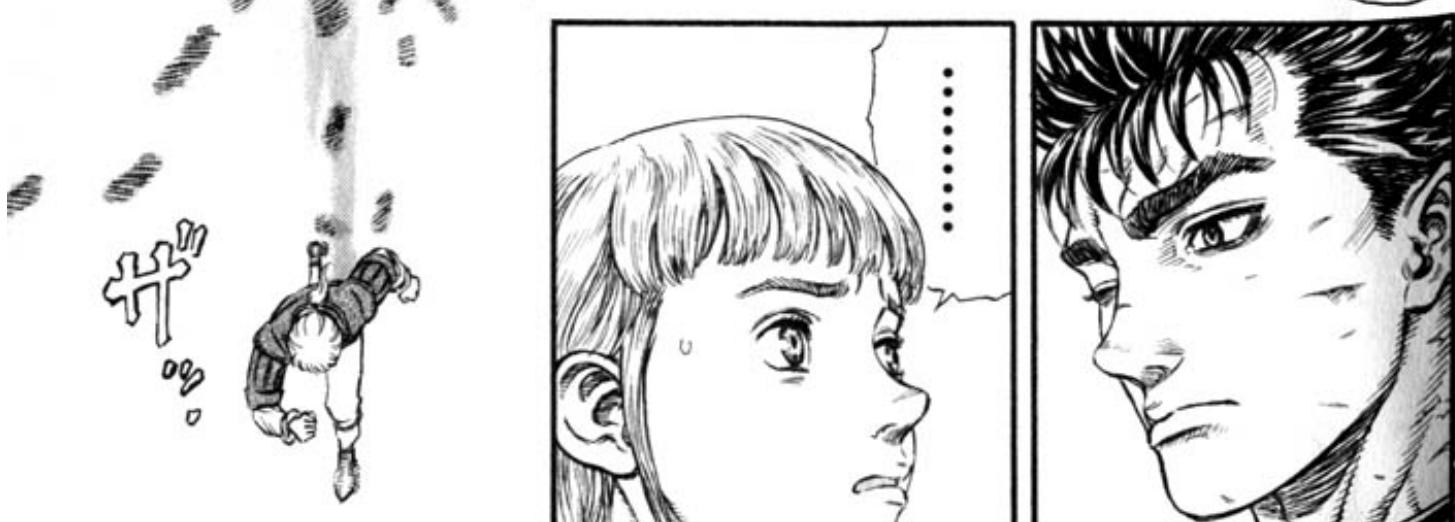
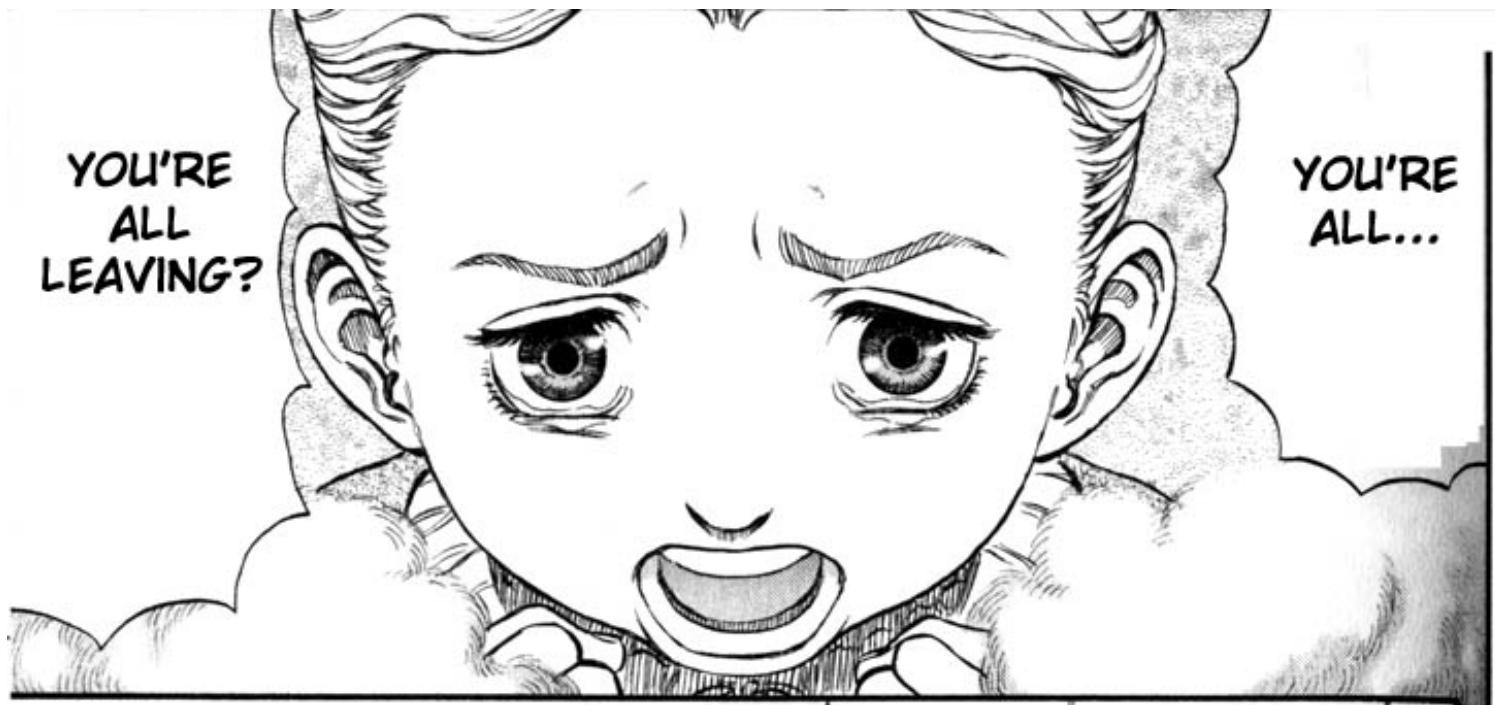






ALL THIS
TIME,
KNOWING
NOTHING...





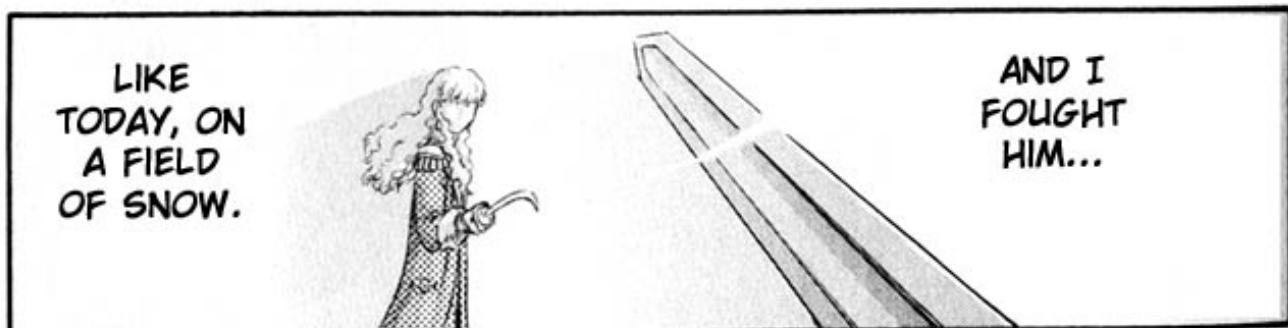














THIS IS
WHAT I
WILL DO.

YOU
SHOULD
KNOW
THIS...



TAKE MY
OWN
COUNTRY.



I
THOUGHT
I SAID.

I WILL
...



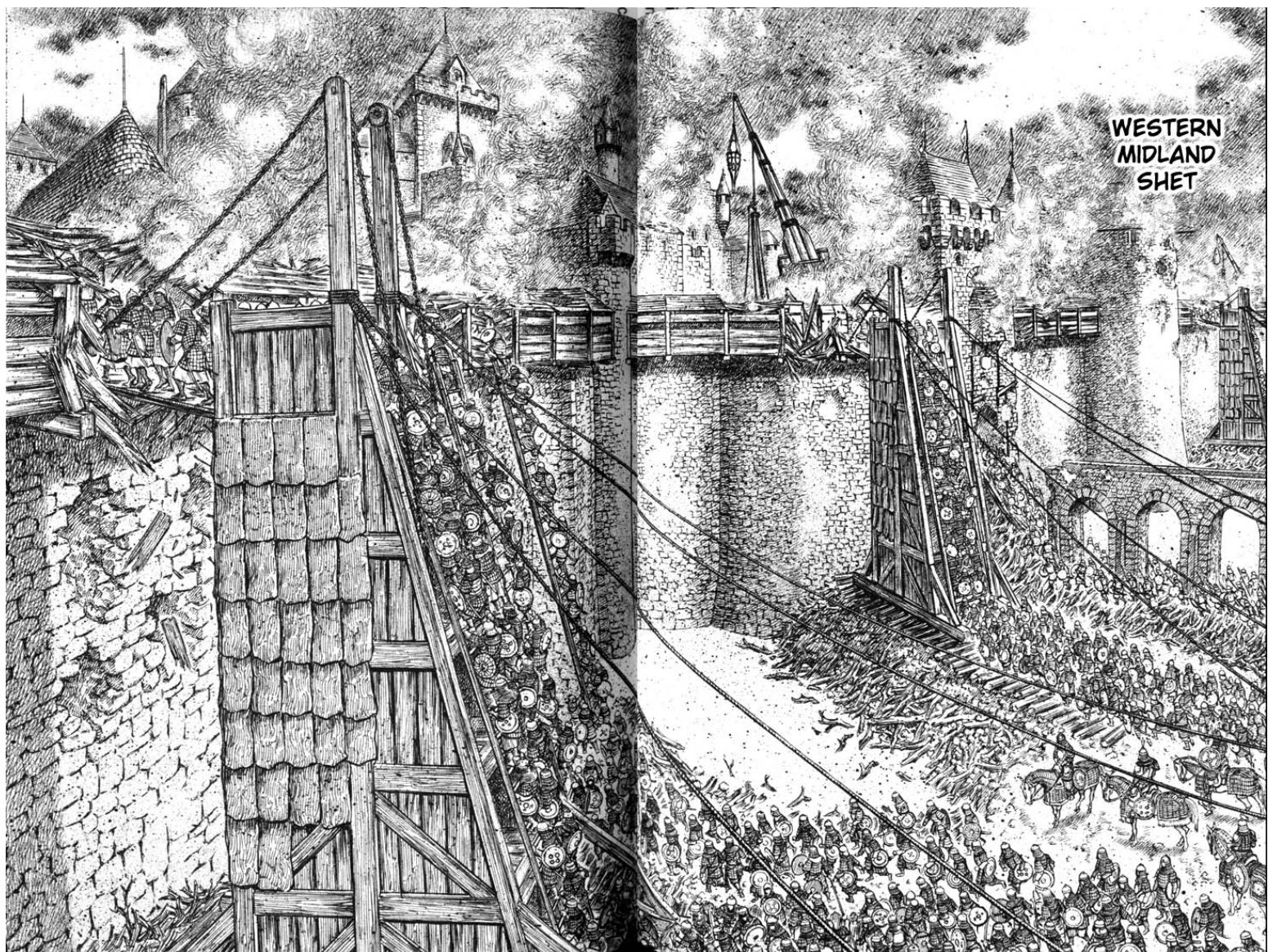
BETTER
THAN
ANYONE.



I WILL
NOT
LOOSE
YOU.

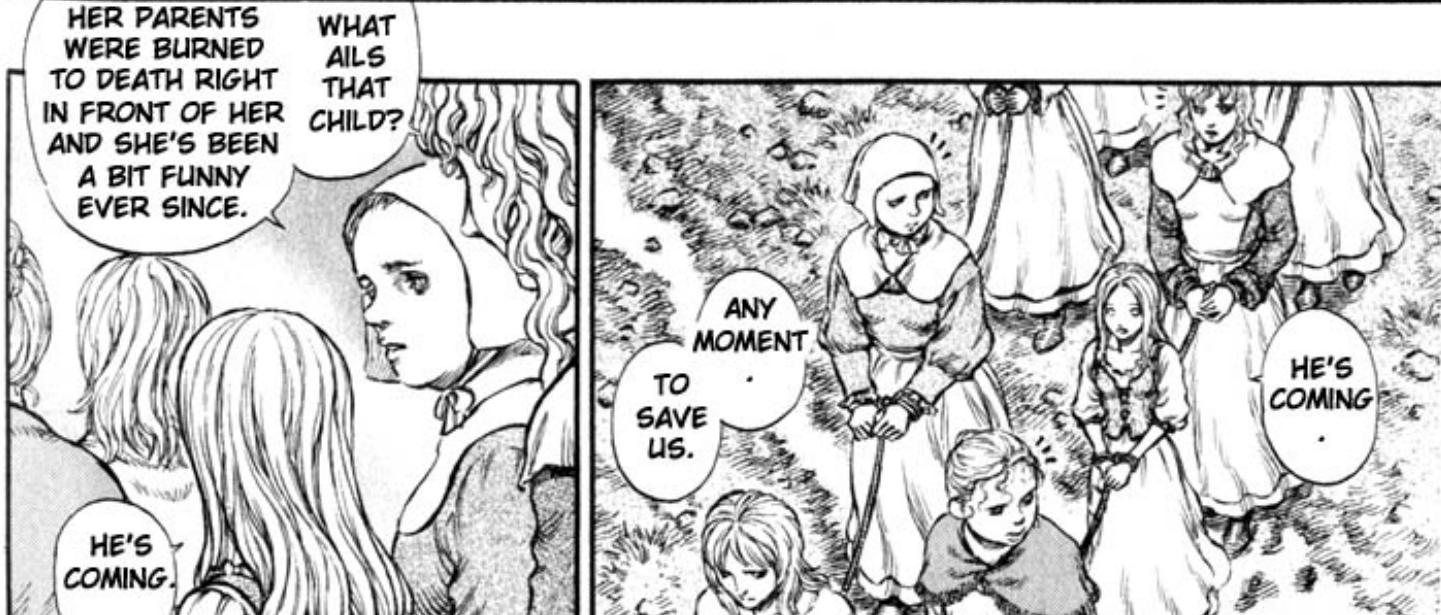
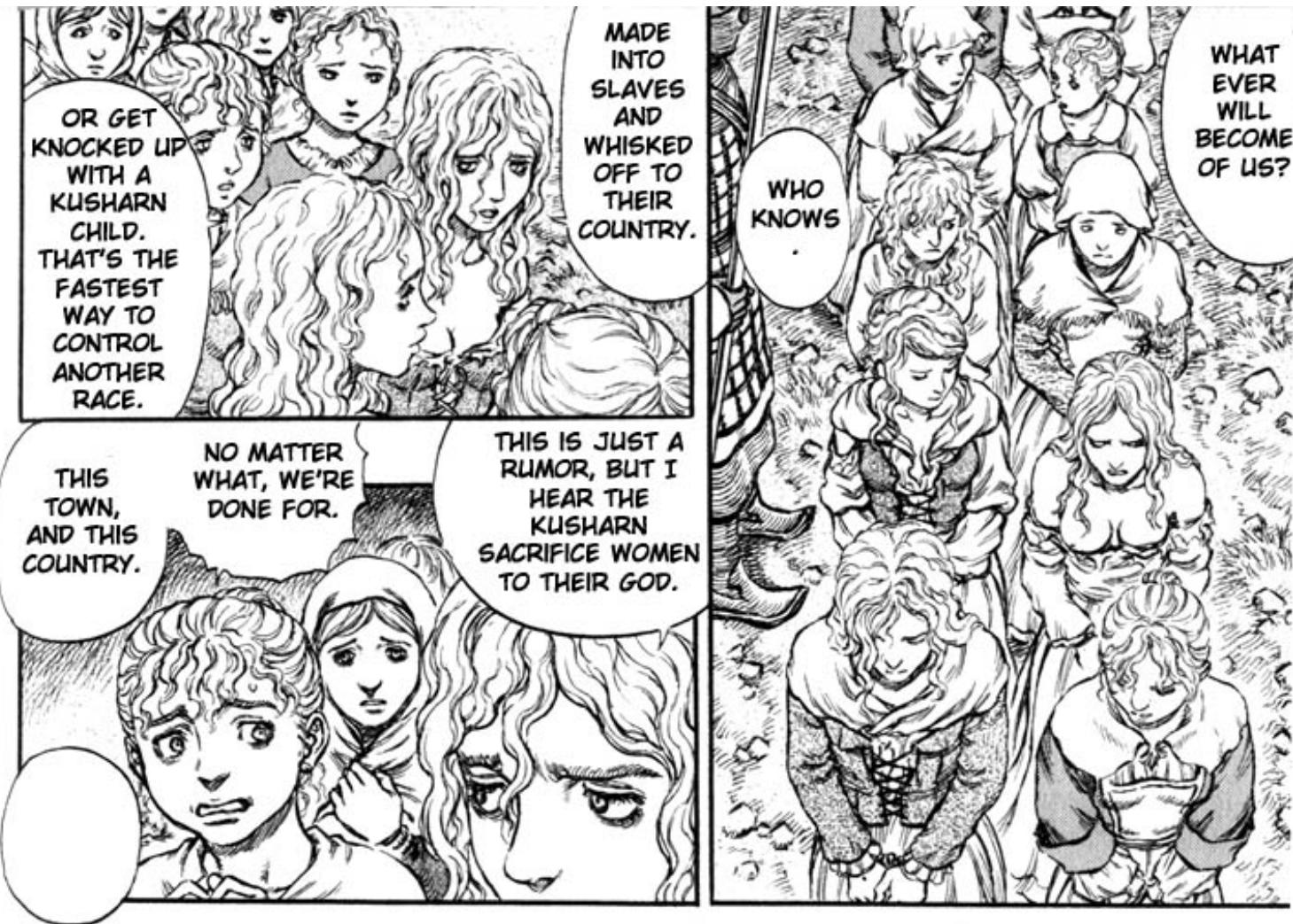
THIS
TIME...











THE
WIND IS
WHISPERING.

I CAN
HEAR
IT

THE
FALCON OF
LIGHT IS
COMING.

LET US GIVE THEM A SAMPLE OF THE MEDICINE OF FEAR OUR FORCES TRADE IN.

BUT GENERAL, THEY REFUSED OUR THRICELY OFFERED ADVICE TO SURRENDER. WE CANNOT SIMPLY IGNORE THAT RESISTANCE.

LANDS, BUT IT DOES TAKE SUCH A LONG TIME TO RUIN A CITY.

THEY INVITE THIS MASSACRE UPON THEM-SELVES.

IF THEY WOULD SIMPLY SUBMIT THEY MIGHT LIVE ACCEPTABLY LONG LIVES.

OUR ARMIES HAVE NOW DESTROYED SIX OF THEIR FORTS.

AND YET HERE YOU ARE...

I'M THOROUGHLY DISGUSTED WITH YOU, VARKILAKA.

AND YOUR ENTIRE FAMILY CANNOT CAPTURE ONE MAN.

IT'S ABSURD.

AND YOU CALL YOURSELVES WARRIORS?

SINCE OUR MISSION TO THE CHURCH WAS APPOINTED TO US BY AN ORACLE, THAT WE ALL MUST BE WILLING TO ADMIT TO THE EXISTENCE OF MATTERS BEYOND OUR KNOWLEDGE.

I HUMBLY SUBMIT THAT,

WHO ON EARTH WOULD BELIEVE SUCH AN OUTRAGEOUS LIE?

AND THIS STORY OF YOURS THAT THE FALCON MOUNTED ON A BEAST AND FLEW AWAY...

BUT LOOK LIKE A SLAVE.

YOU PUT ON AIRS...

A WHIM.

THE VERY FACT THAT THE SULTAN HAS CHOSEN TO GRANT THE LIKES OF YOU THE SLIGHTEST FRAGMENT OF DUTY IN MILITARY AFFAIRS CAN BE ONLY ONE THING...

THEY DO WHAT WE OFFICERS TELL THEM TO.

DO YOU KNOW THE ROLE OF CHURCHES IN WAR?

ORACLES AND THE LIKE ARE MERELY A CONVENIENT WAY TO LIGHT THE FUSE OF WAR.

YOU BEGAN AS SLAVES, BUT GOT INVOLVED WITH THAT CONFLICT OVER THE SULTANATE SUCCESSION BEFORE BEING DRIVEN FROM THE LAND BY THE NEW ROYALTY; WHY HAVE YOU BEEN PERMITTED TO RETURN?

WE HANG ON TO THEM FOR THE SAKE OF THE LOST.

I TAKE PITY











THEY JUST
TORE
THROUGH
STEEL WITH
THEIR BARE
HANDS!

HOW DO
THEY
MOVE
THAT
FAST?



WE SHALL
NOW
RESUME
OUR SEARCH
FOR THE
FALCON.

ARE
THEY
MONSTERS
?

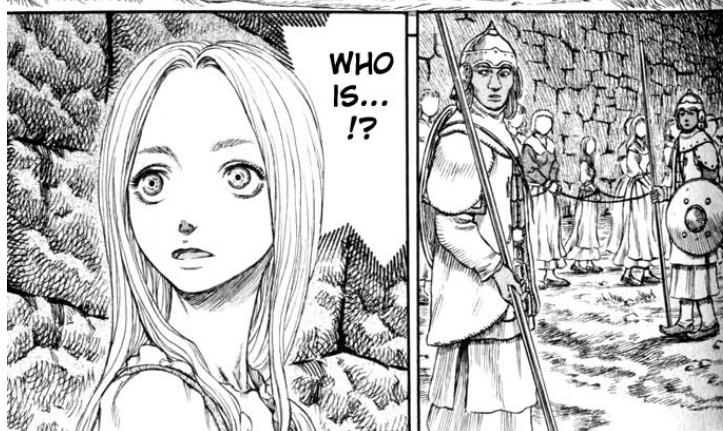
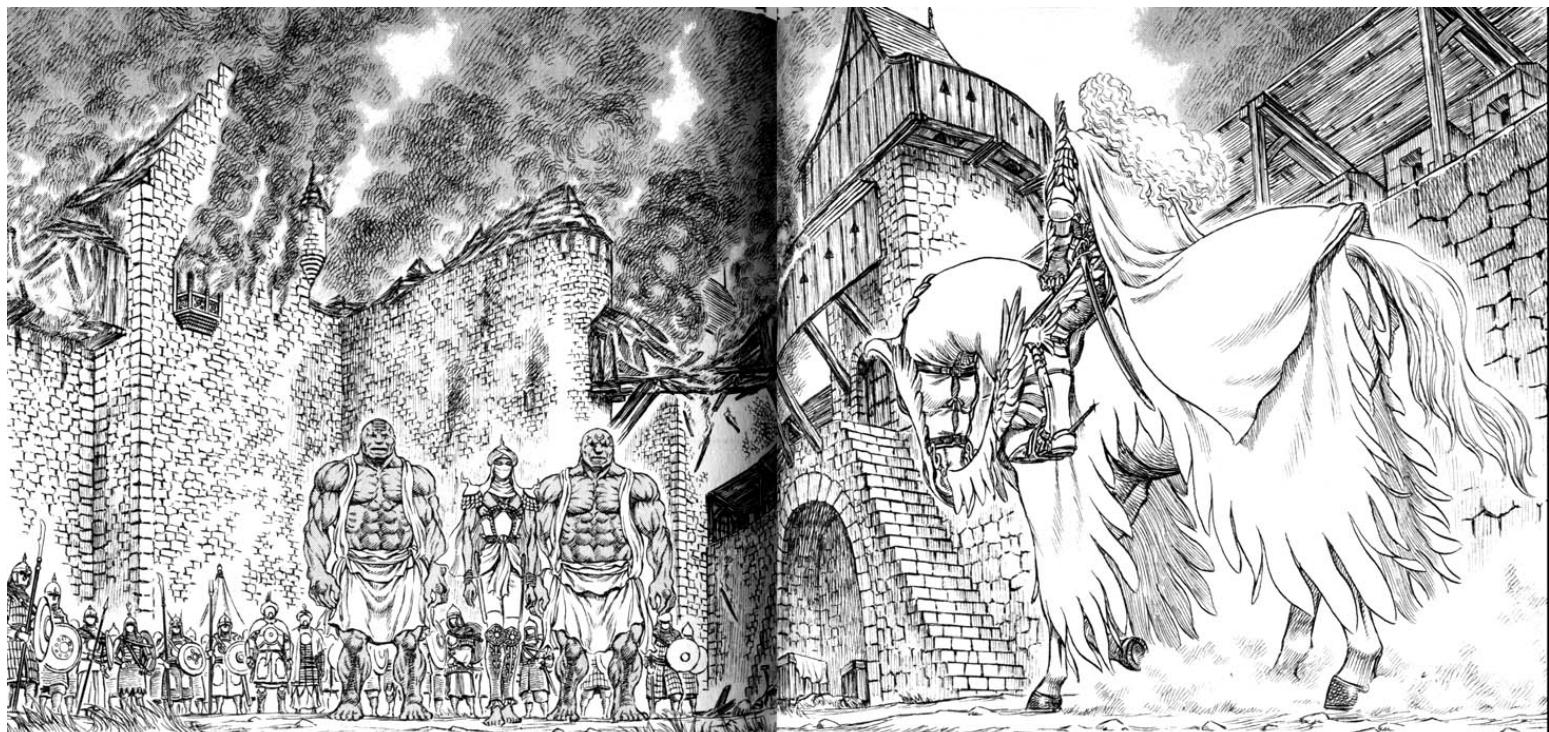






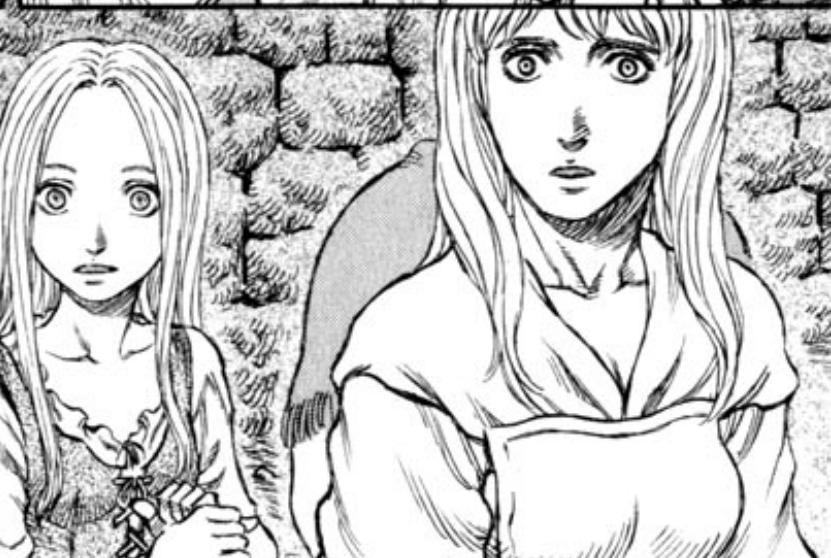
WIND OF
TIME 1

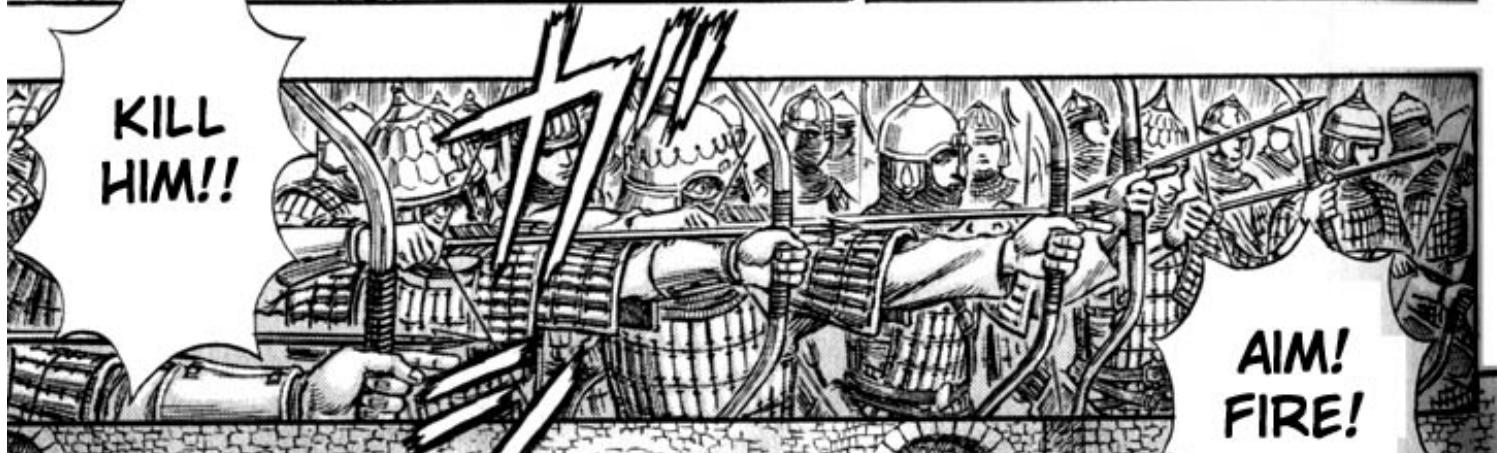
and 3ds

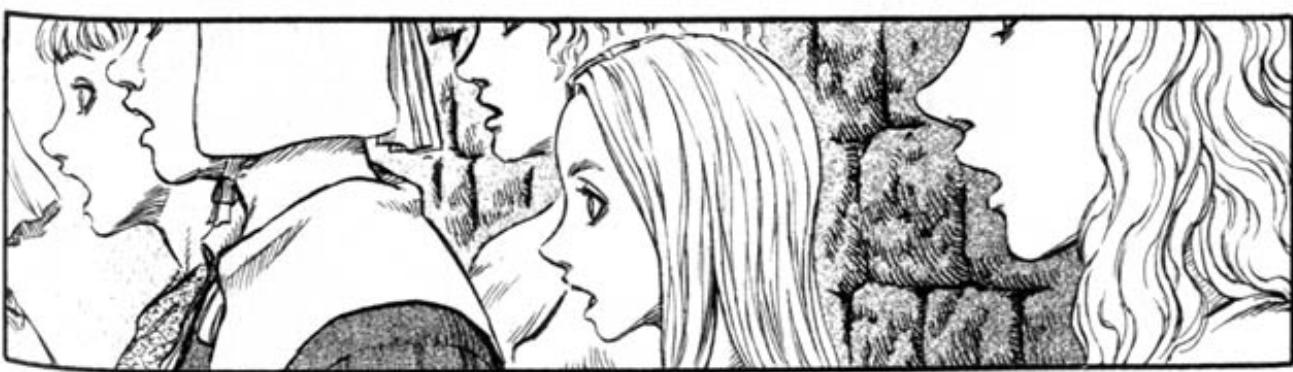




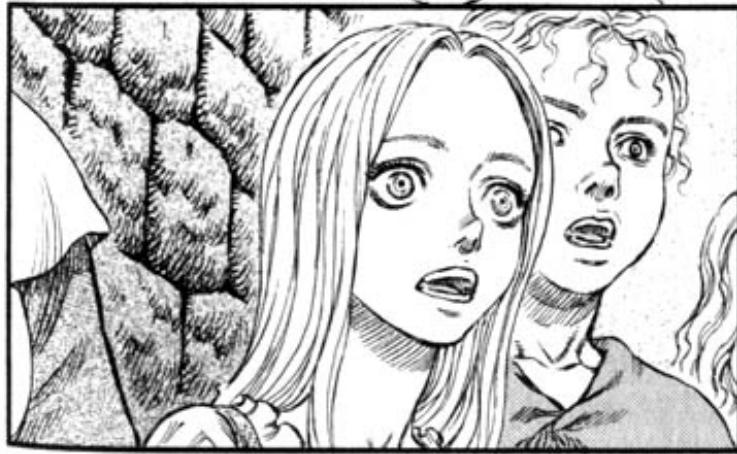
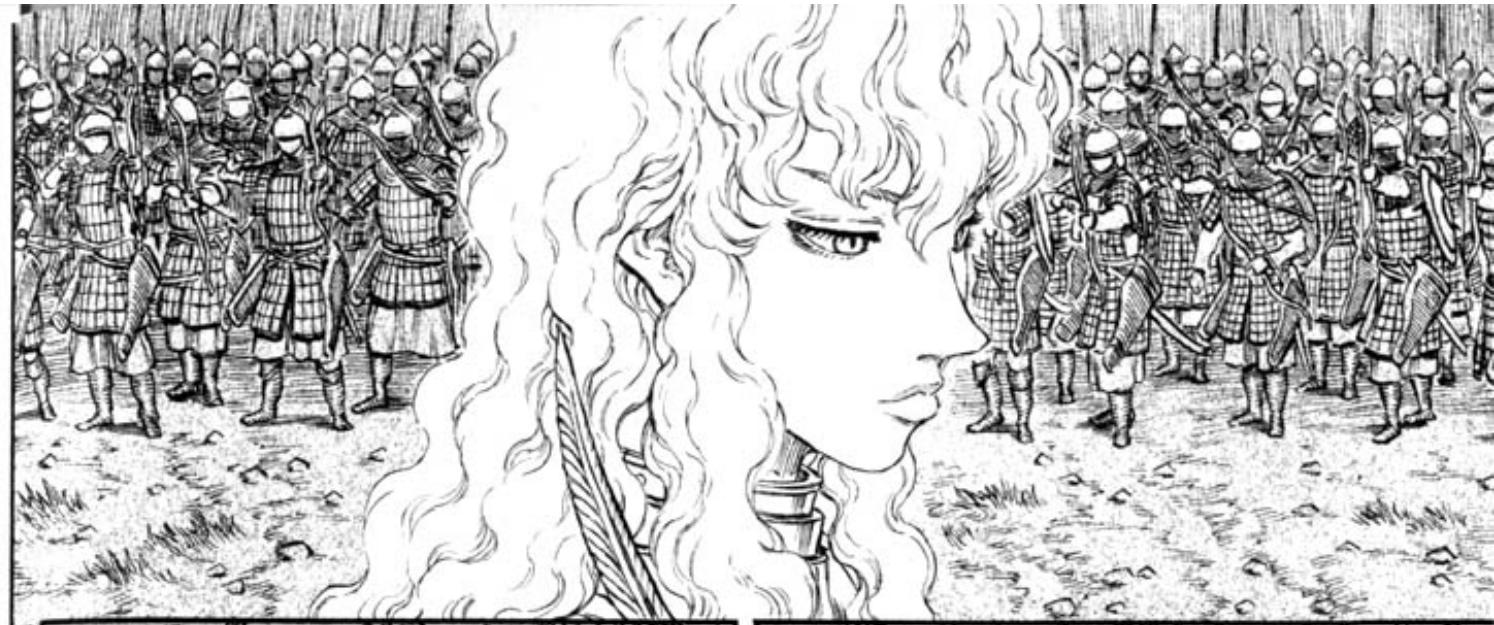












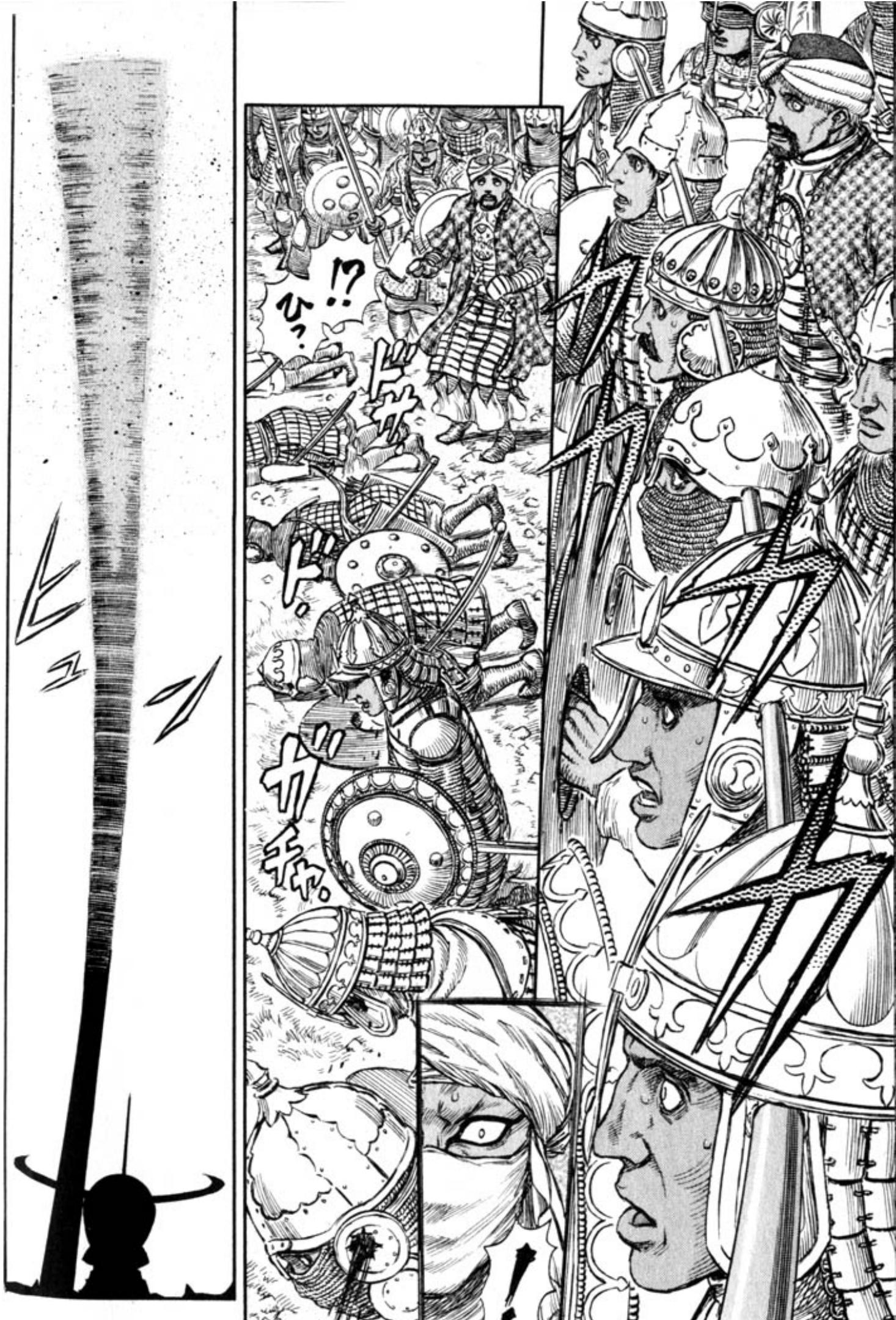


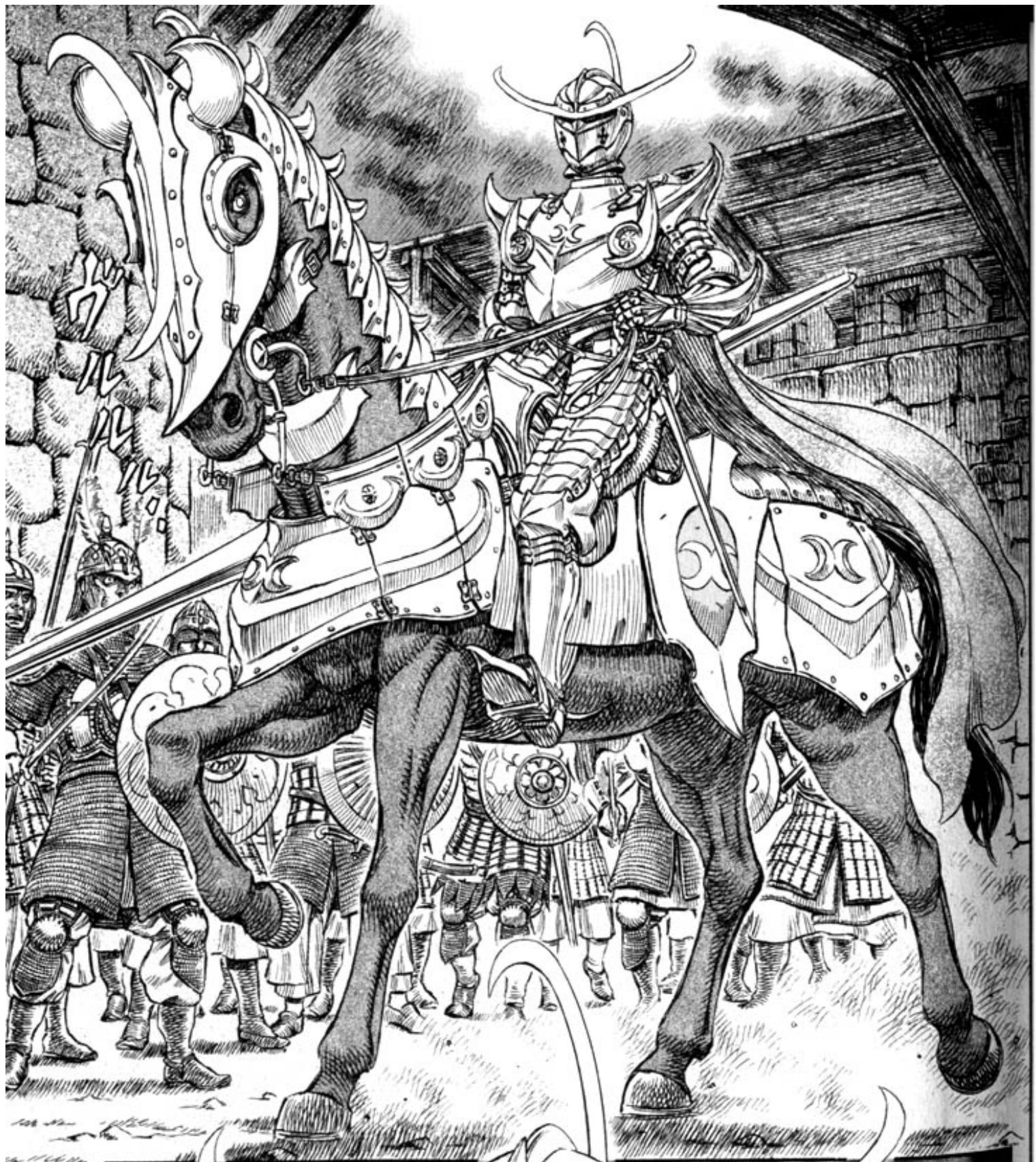


HE'S
WITH
HIM!









YOU WERE
NOT
MOUNTED.
FORGIVE
ME.

THOUGH
ENEMIES
...



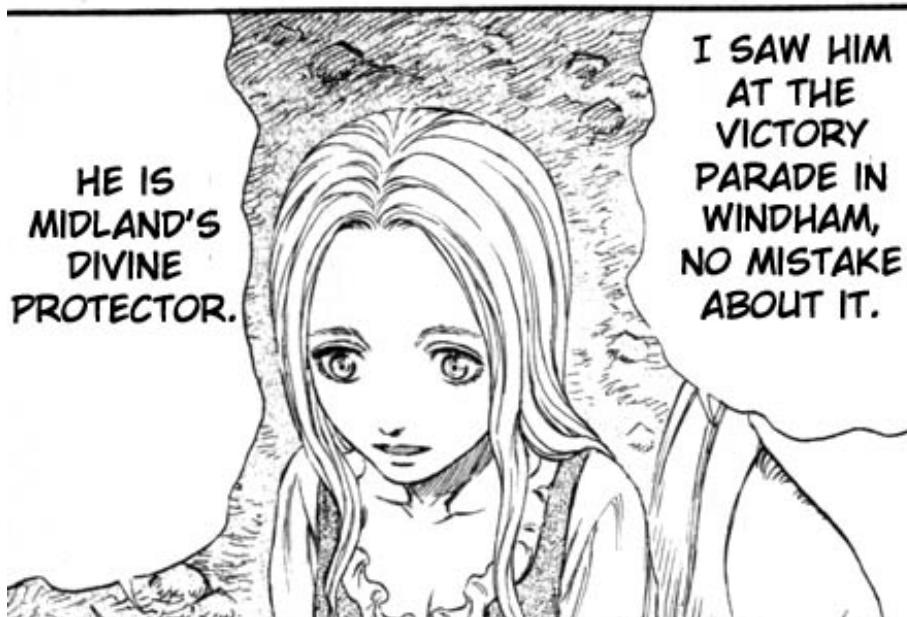
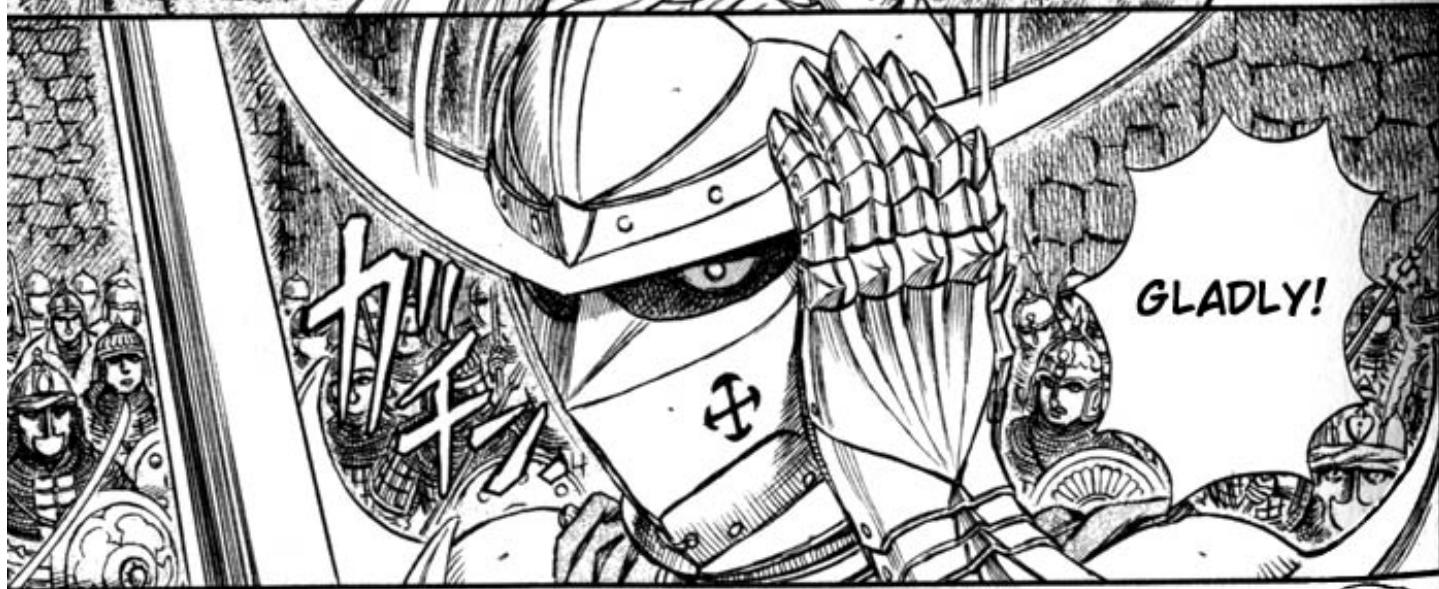
I HAVE
SOUTHERN
THIS
GROUND
UNDER THE
GUIDANCE
OF AN
ORACLE.

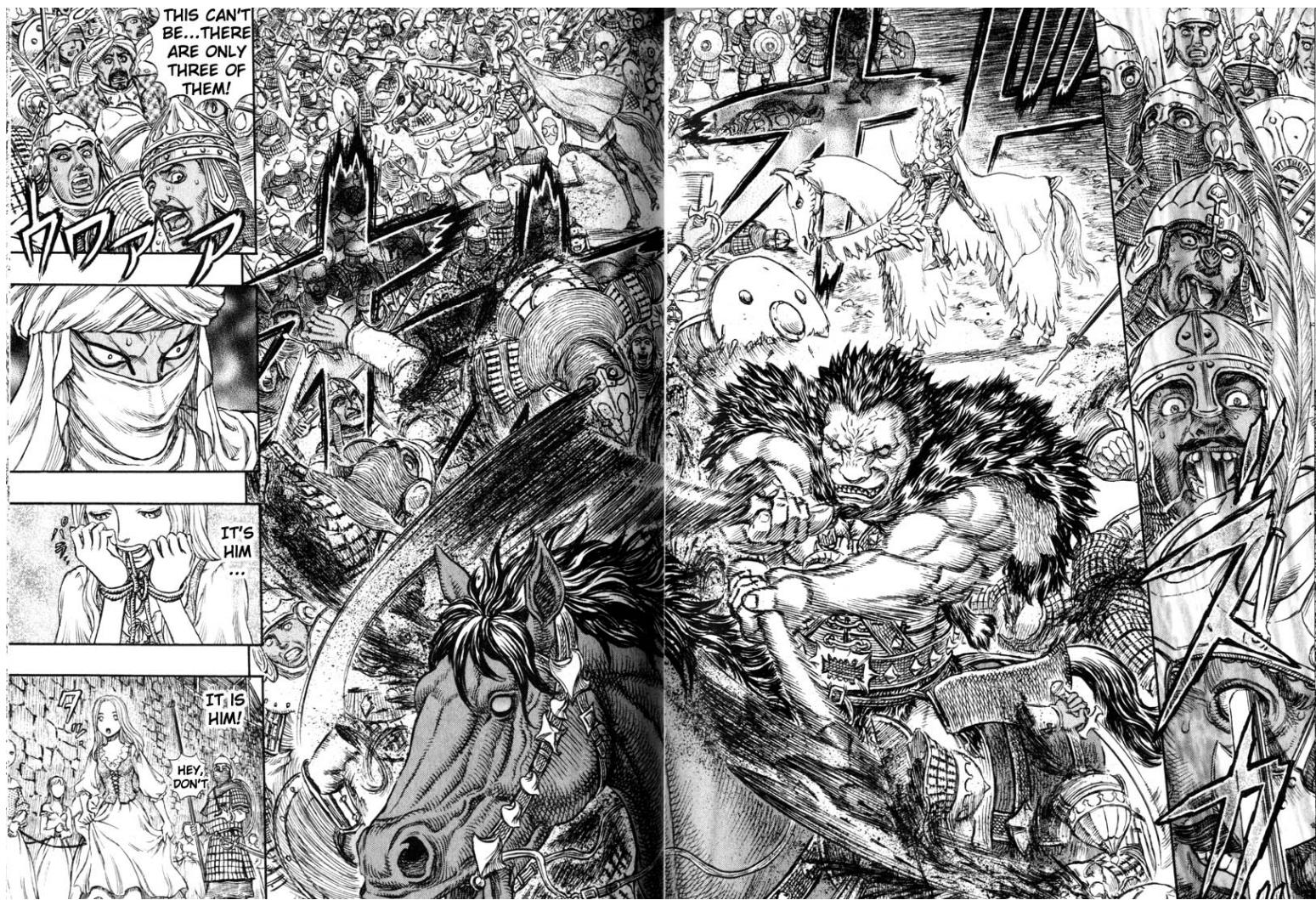
MY NAME
IS
LOCUS.



I SEEK
THE
FALCON OF
LIGHT.

THAT IS
YOU, I
PRESUME
?







THE WIND
WHISPERED

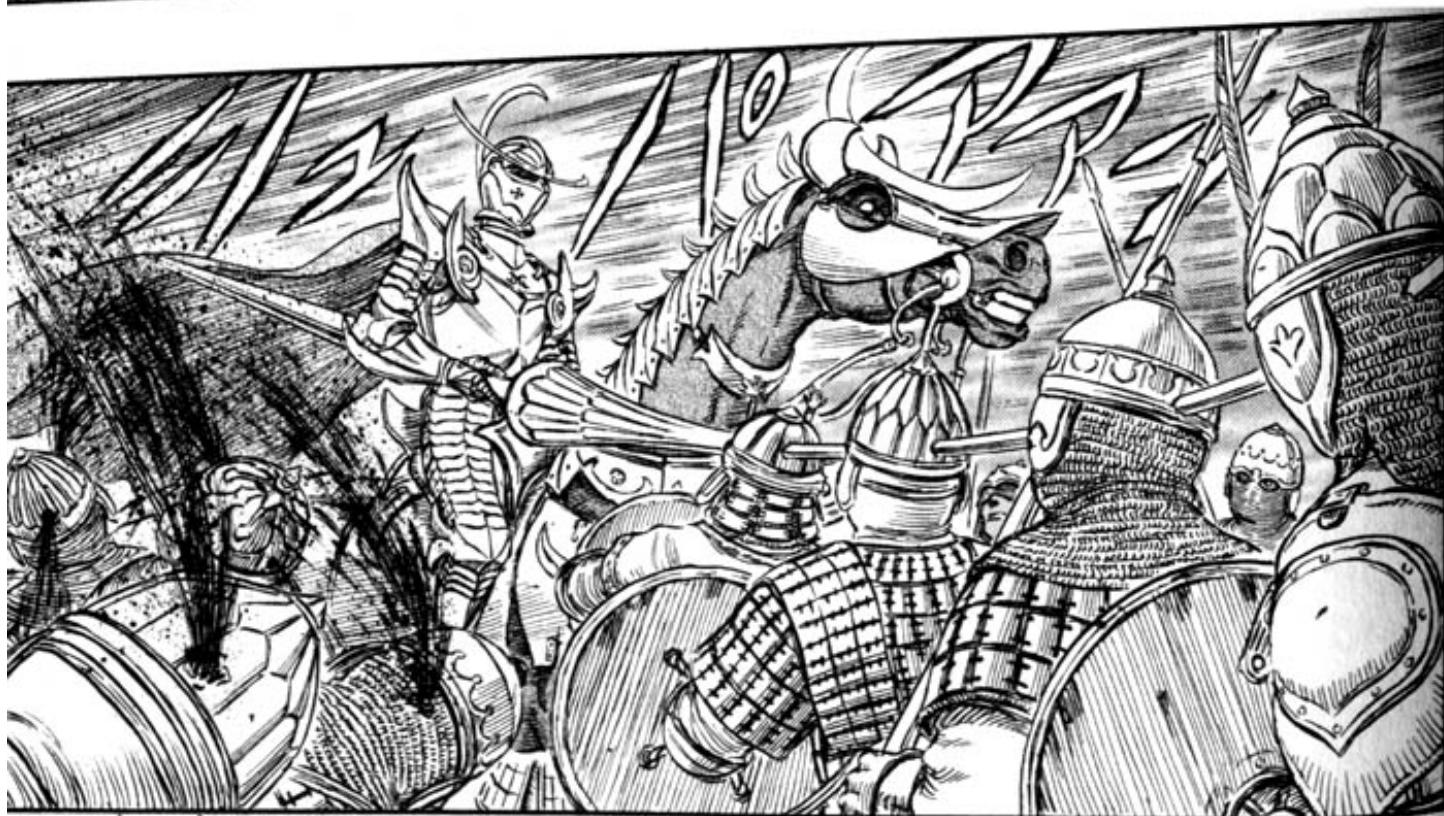
AND THIS
WORLD BEGAN
TO CHANGE.

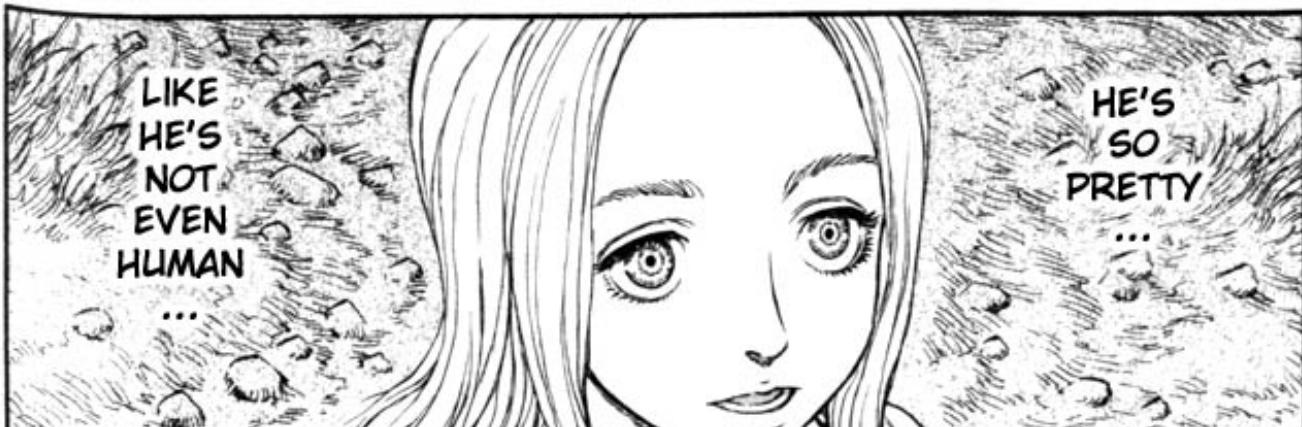
GRIFFITH

WOLVES

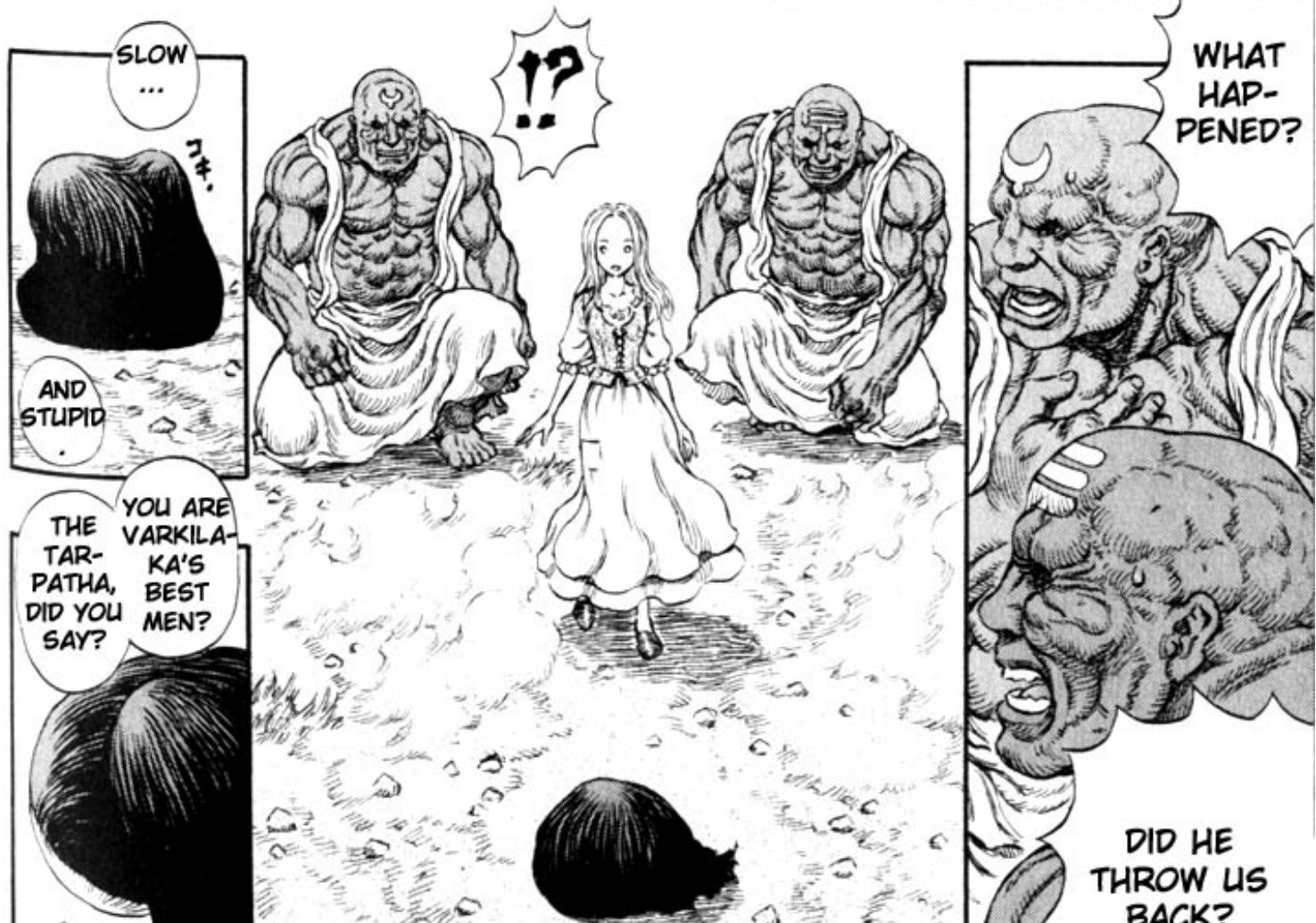
WIND OF TIME 2

BERSERK





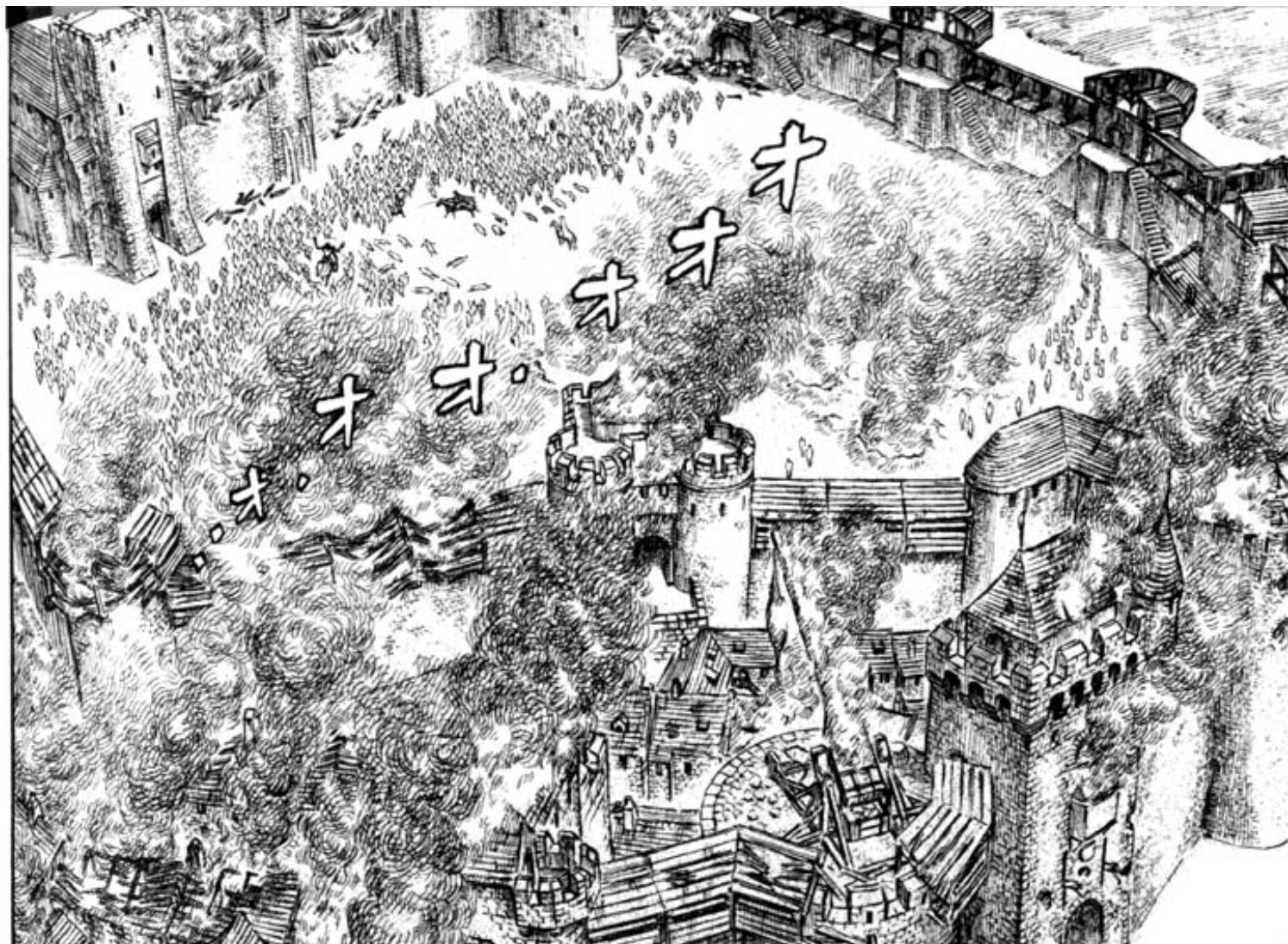




















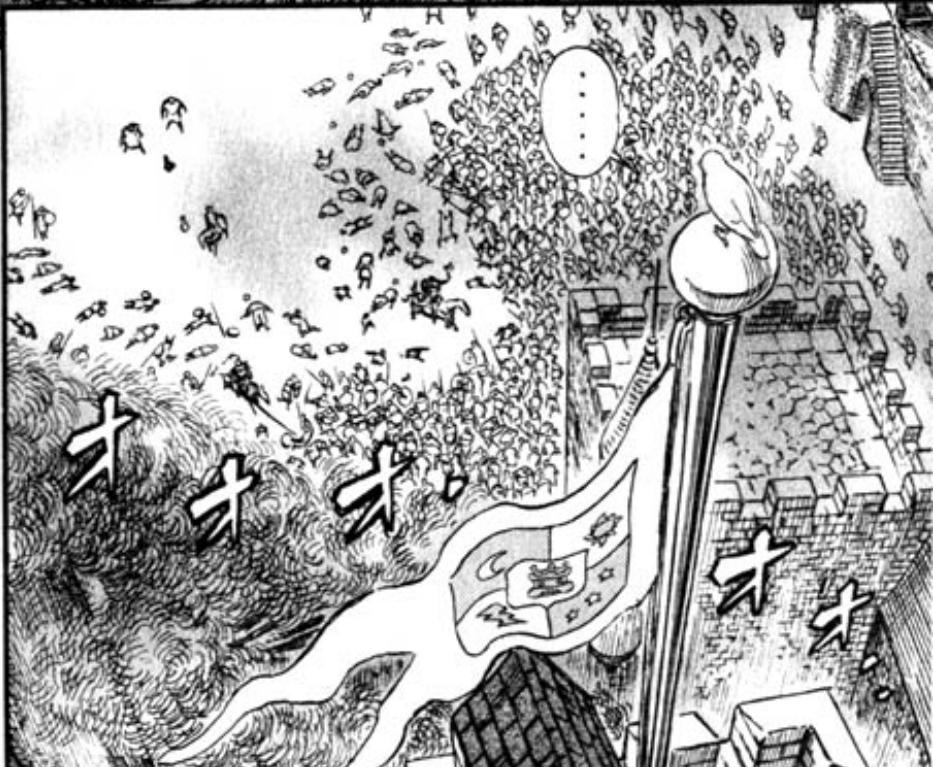




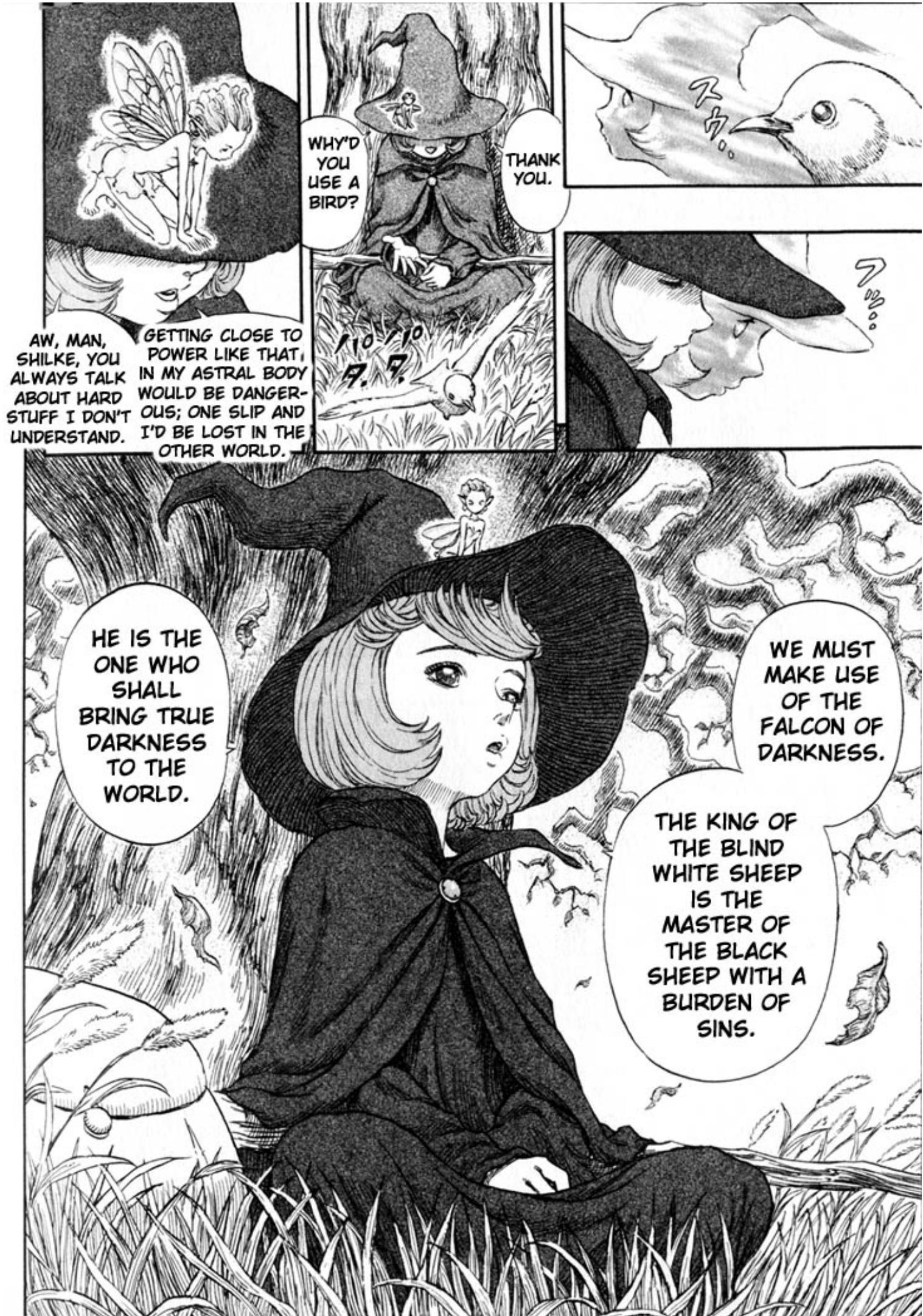
SO THAT
IS THE
FALCON
OF
LIGHT...

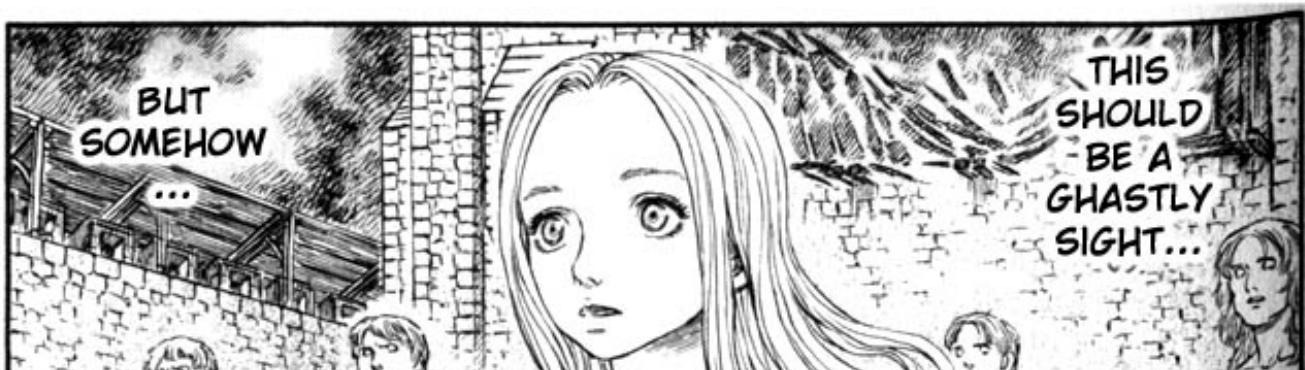
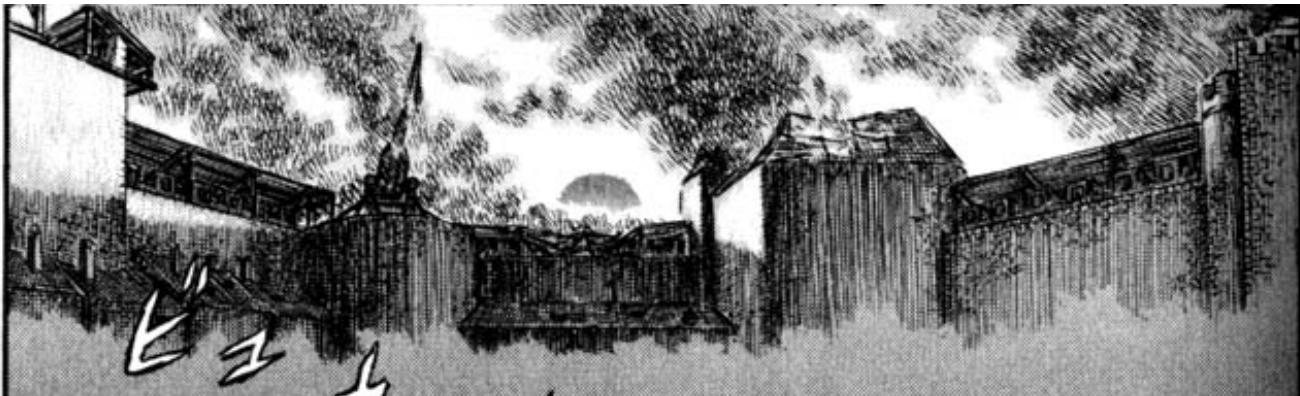


THE MAN
WHO WILL



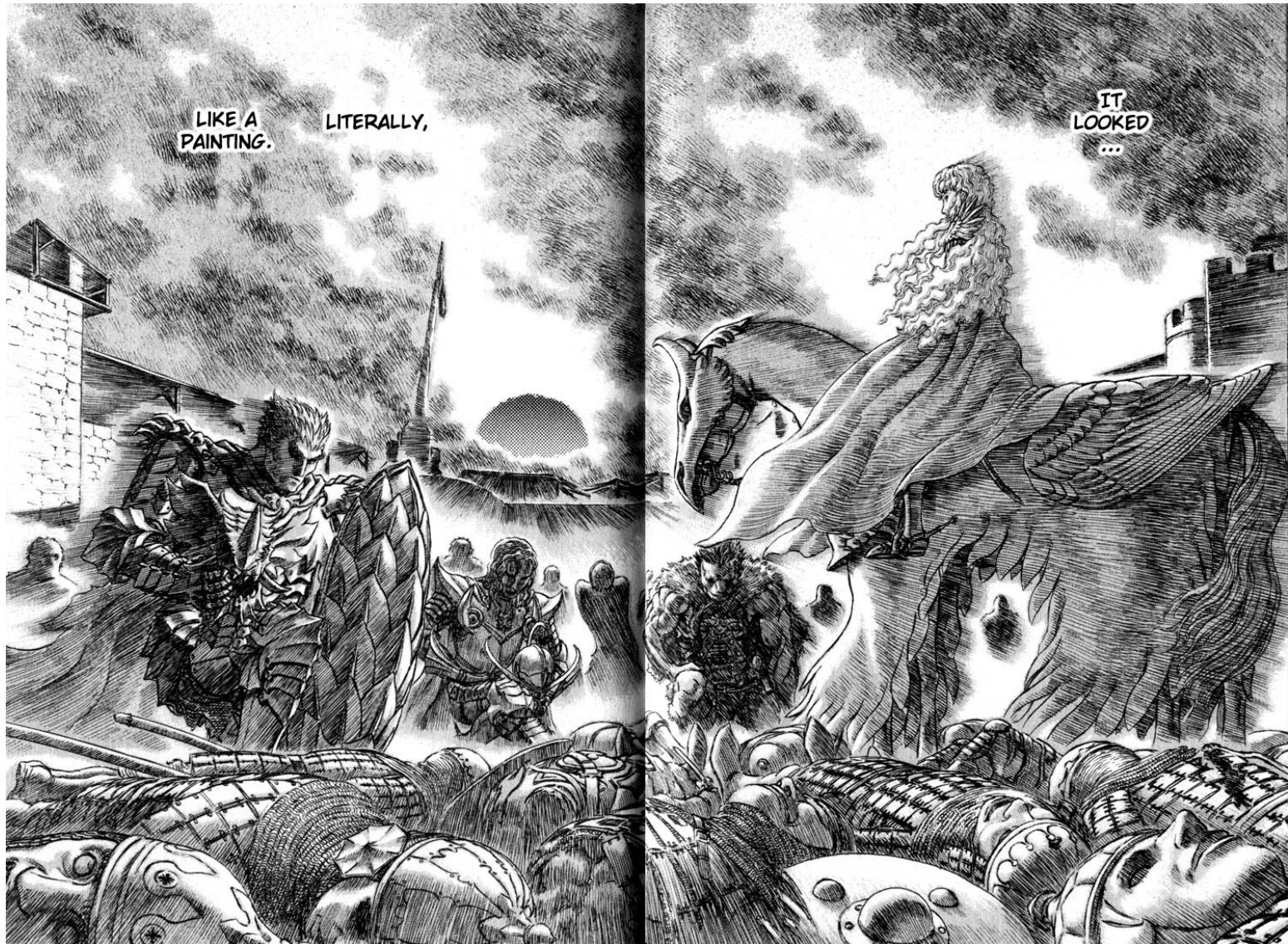






LIKE A
PAINTING.

LITERALLY,



IT
LOOKED
...



**WE ARE ALL
STARRING IN A
STORY WITH NO
ENDING IN SIGHT.**

BERSERK

vol. 3

SNOW AND FIRE
(PROLOGUE)

BERSERK

THIS IS NICE
ISN'T IT?
GETTING AWAY
FROM CROWDS
AND JUST
BEING ON OUR
OWN.

FINALLY
FEELS LIKE
WE'RE
TRAVELING.

THANK
GOODNESS
WE MANAGED
TO FIND A
SPOT OUT OF
THE WIND
AND SNOW.







FROM INFANCY
I WAS
SURROUNDED
BY THE SCENT
OF DEATH.

ILLNESS HAD
LEFT THAT
NOTHING BUT
SKIN AND
BONES.

I HAVE
YOUR
FOOD,
MOTHER.

MY BACK
HURTS,
RUB THE
PAIN
AWAY.

WHERE DID
YOU WANDER
OFF TO?
I'VE BEEN
SUFFERING
HERE
ALONE...

WHERE
DID YOU
GET
THAT
BRUISE
?
FIGHT-
ING
WITH
THE
BOYS IN
TOWN...

THEY OFTEN
MADE ME
THINK OF
HER AS
SOME SORT
OF
UNKNOWN
MONSTER.

HER SPINE
AND RIBS
STOOD OUT
FROM HER
BACK LIKE
THEY'D BEEN
CARVED
THERE.

DO NOT
DEBASE
YOURSELF BY
ARGUING WITH
THOSE
BENEATH YOU.

BE
PROUD!

YOU
ARE OF
NOBLE
BLOOD!



AND FELT NO
EMOTIONS.

EVENTU-
ALLY, I
WAS
LEFT
WITH NO
EXPRES-
SIONS...



THE
SOUND
OF A
CAR-
RIAGE...

STOP
HERE !

STOP
THE
HORSES !

MISS ?

THAT
SOUNDS
NICE.

IF
I STAY
LIKE THIS,
I'LL BE
BURIED IN
THE
SNOW.

I
CAN'T
MOVE.

SOUNDS
EASY.



TO ME
THE
WORD
WAS A
CURSE.

"NOBLES."

I KNEW
IT AT A
GLANCE.

WEIRD
RABBIT
...

SHE WAS A
NOBLE'S
DAUGHTER.

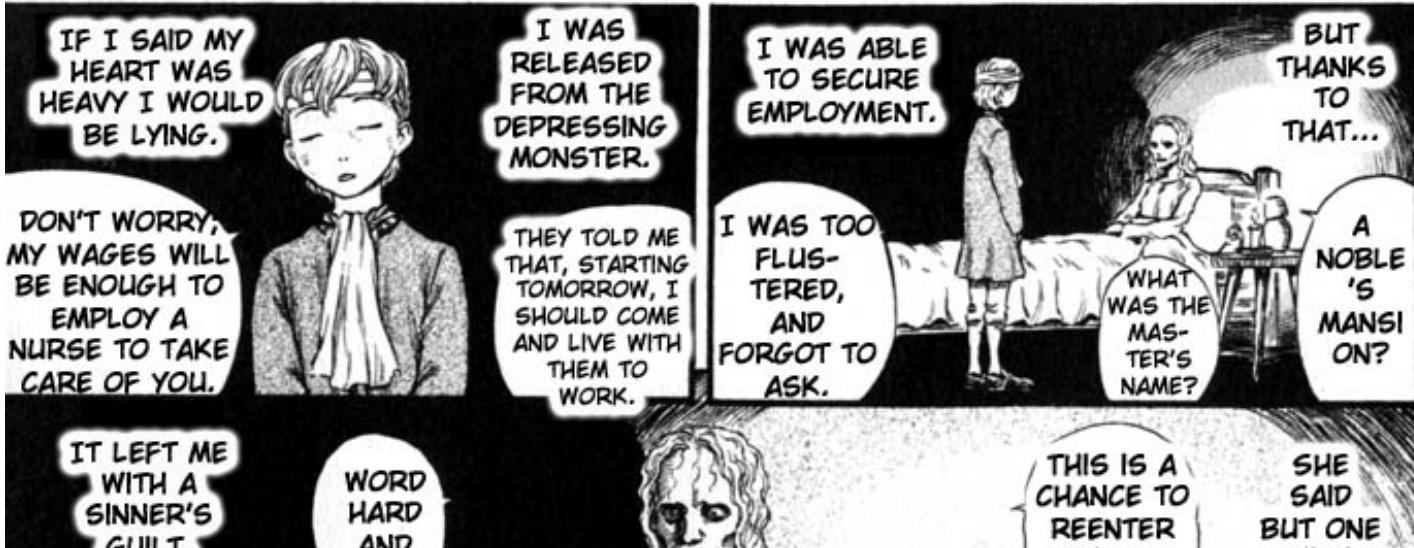
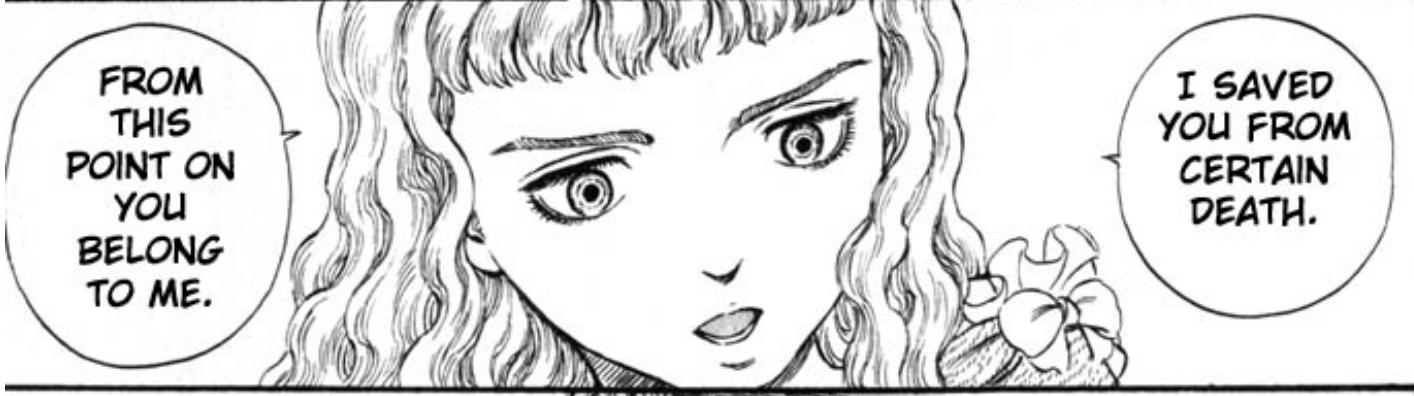
THE GIRL
LOOKING
DOWN AT ME
WAS NO
IMITATION
NOBLE LIKE I
WAS; FROM
HER HEAD TO
HER TOENAIL,
THERE WAS
NOT A
BLEMISH.

WHY IS A
CHILD SO
YOUNG
DYING IN THE
STREET?

! WHAT'S THE
MATTER?
WE SHALL BE
LATE FOR
COMMUNION,
MISS...

INSO-
LENT
DOG!

LOAD THIS CANCEL
CHILD IN THE COM-



FROM TODAY YOU ARE MY PAGE. YOU ANSWER ONLY TO ME.



OF COURSE, I WAS TO YOUNG TO KNOW ANY OF THAT.

THE VENDEMION FAMILY'S PERSONAL ASSETS WERE SAID TO SURPASS THE BUDGET OF THE LARGEST COUNTRY IN THE WORLD. KINGS OF SEVERAL REALMS HAD SPRUNG FROM THEIR STOCK; AND MANY RELIGIOUS OFFICIALS. WITHIN THIS HOLY CITY. THEY WERE THE POWER BEHIND THE POWER, THE SINGLE GREATEST INFLUENCE UPON ANYTHING.

NOW THAT I LOOK AGAIN, THIS PLACE IS HUGE...

UNREASONABLE COMMANDS



FOR THE MOST PART... MY NEW MASTER'S



YES, MISS FARNEZE

ANYTHING I SAY... YOU DO.

HOLDING THAT THOUGHT...

SHE HAD RELEASED ME FROM MY MISERABLE EXISTENCE.

BE CAREFUL YOU DON'T FIND YOURSELF ON THE SHARP END OF ONE OF HER MOODS.



SHE EVEN SET ONE POOR GIRL'S CLOTHES ON FIRE WITH HER STILL IN THEM.

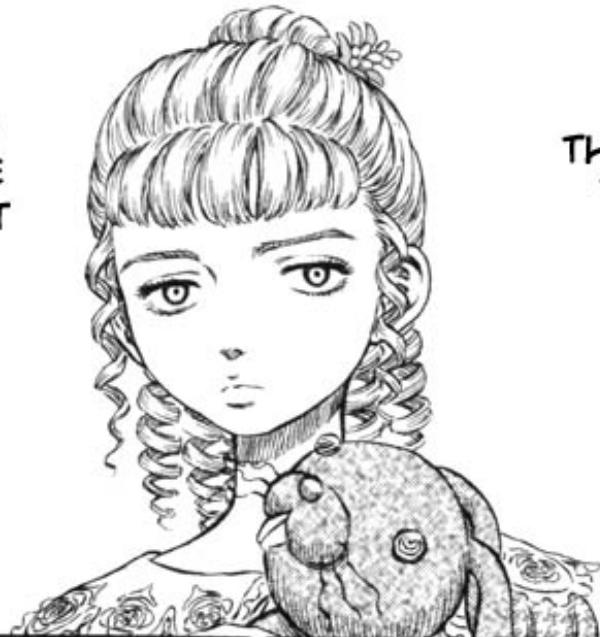
EVERYONE ELSE WE'VE TAKEN ON TO SERVE HER HAS FLED RIGHT QUICK ON ACCOUNT OF HER DISPOSITION.

YOU SAID YOU FELL OFF A HORSE? A FEW BONES...

YOU'RE HOLDING POOR UP WELL, THING CONSIDERING.

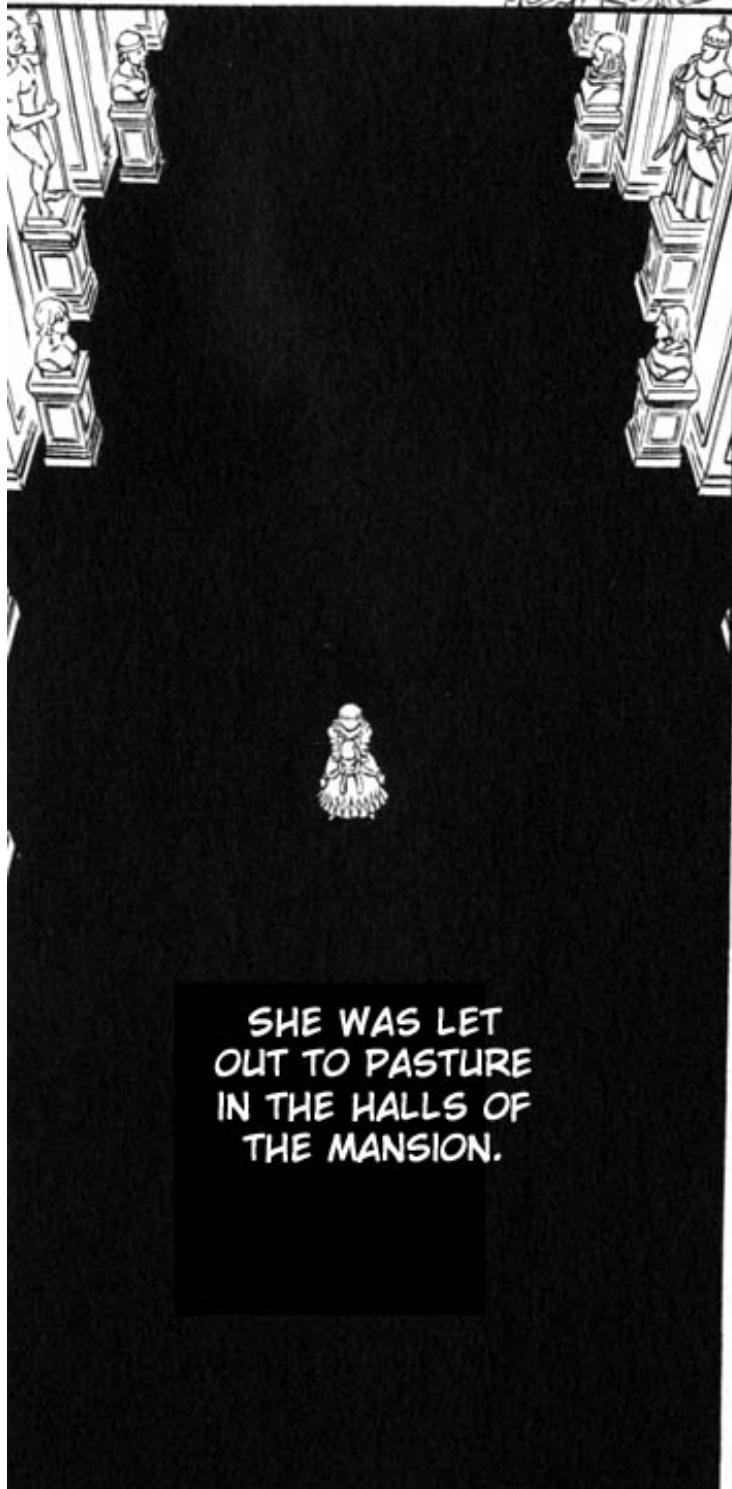


WAS VIEWED
BY EVERYONE
WITH DISGUST
AND ANGER,
LIKE A BOIL
ABOUT TO
POP.



THIS LITTLE
TYRANT

SHE WAS LET
OUT TO PASTURE
IN THE HALLS OF
THE MANSION.



MANIFESTED
ITSELF ONLY
IN A
MOUNTAIN OF
THINGS THAT
THREATENED
TO BURY HER
AT ANY
MOMENT.

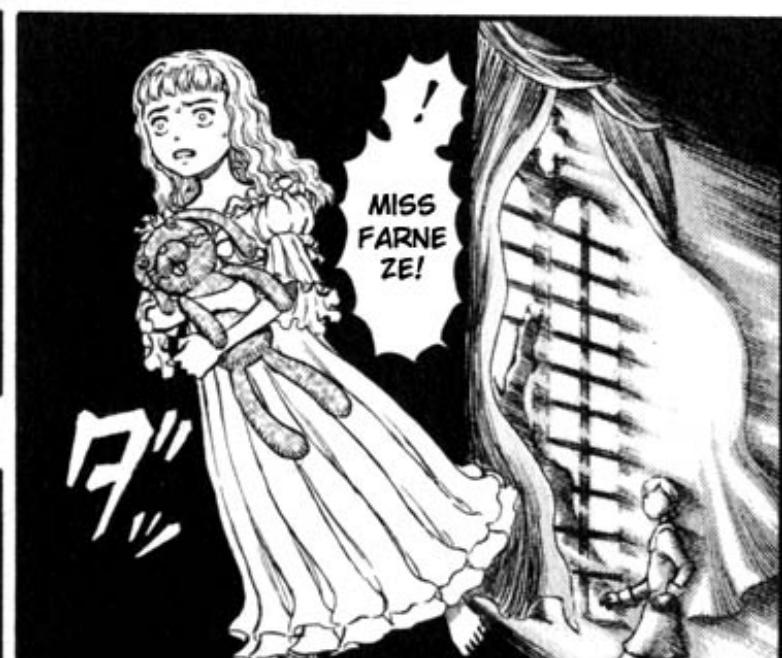


SHE
GREW
UP THAT
WAY
WITH
GOOD
REASON.

HER
MOTHER
HAD NO
TIME FOR
HER
DAUGHTER,
SPENDING
EVERY
WAKING
MOMENT
PARTYING.

HER
FATHER,
THE LORD
OF VENDE-
MION, WAS
SO PAS-
SIONATE
ABOUT HIS
WORK THAT
HE RARELY,
IF EVER,
CAME
HOME.



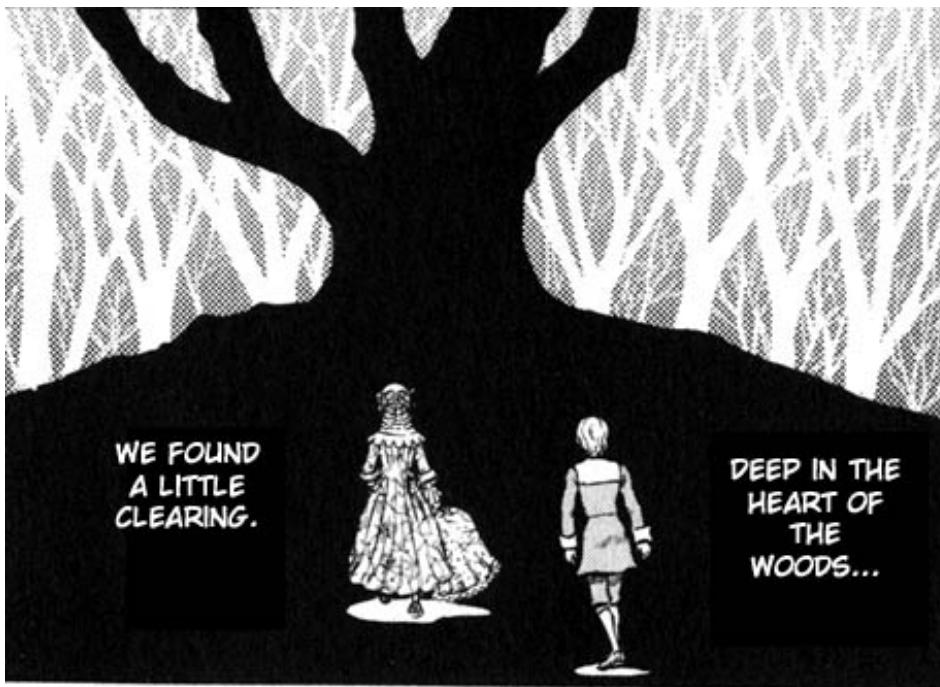


ROUND AND
ROUND LIKE
SHE WAS
DANCING,
CRYING OUT IN
A VOICE THAT
WAS NEITHER A
SHRIEK NOR A
LAUGH.

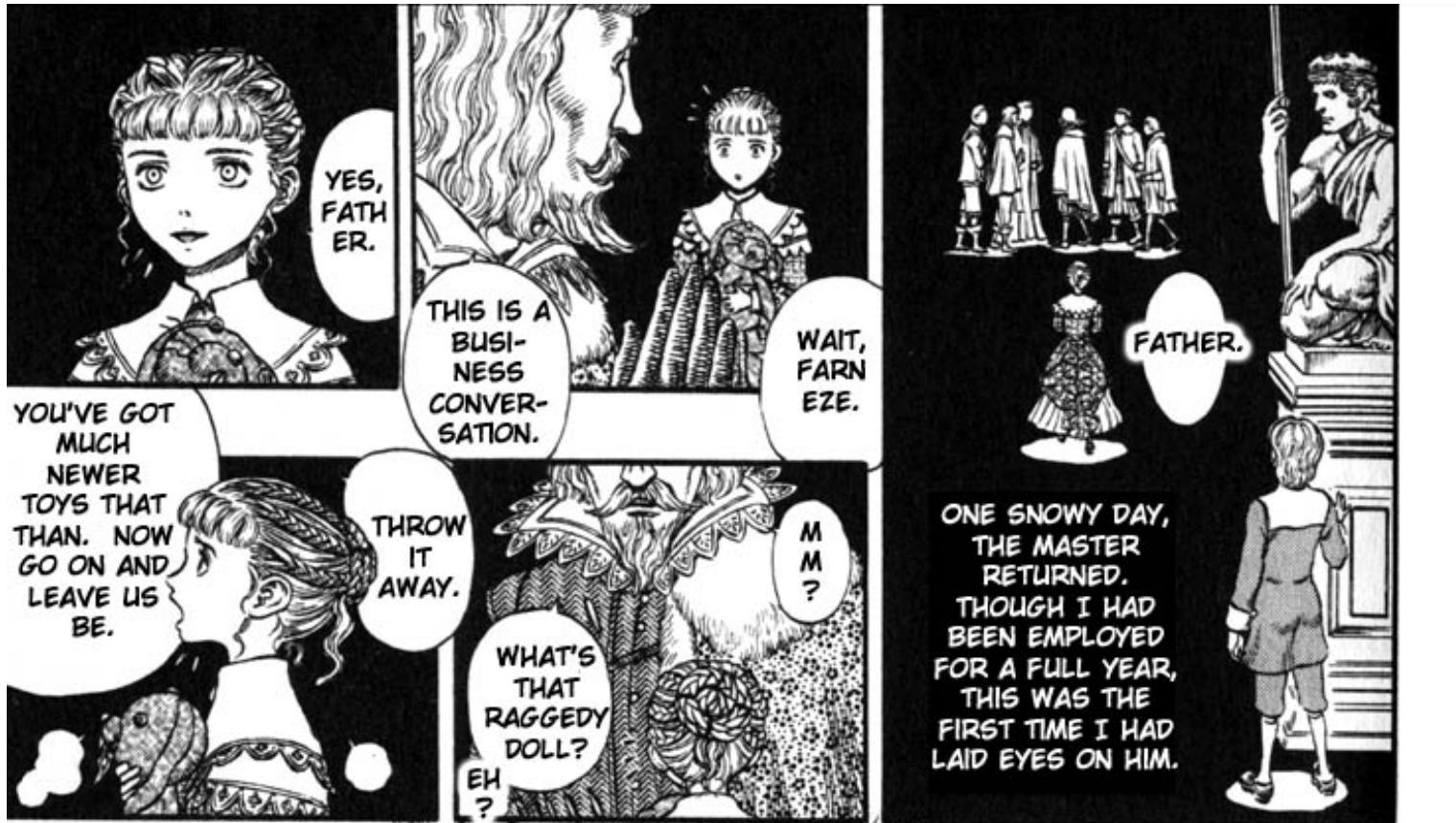
INTO THE
STORM
SHE RAN,

IT WAS AS IF
SHE HAD BEEN
POSSESSED.

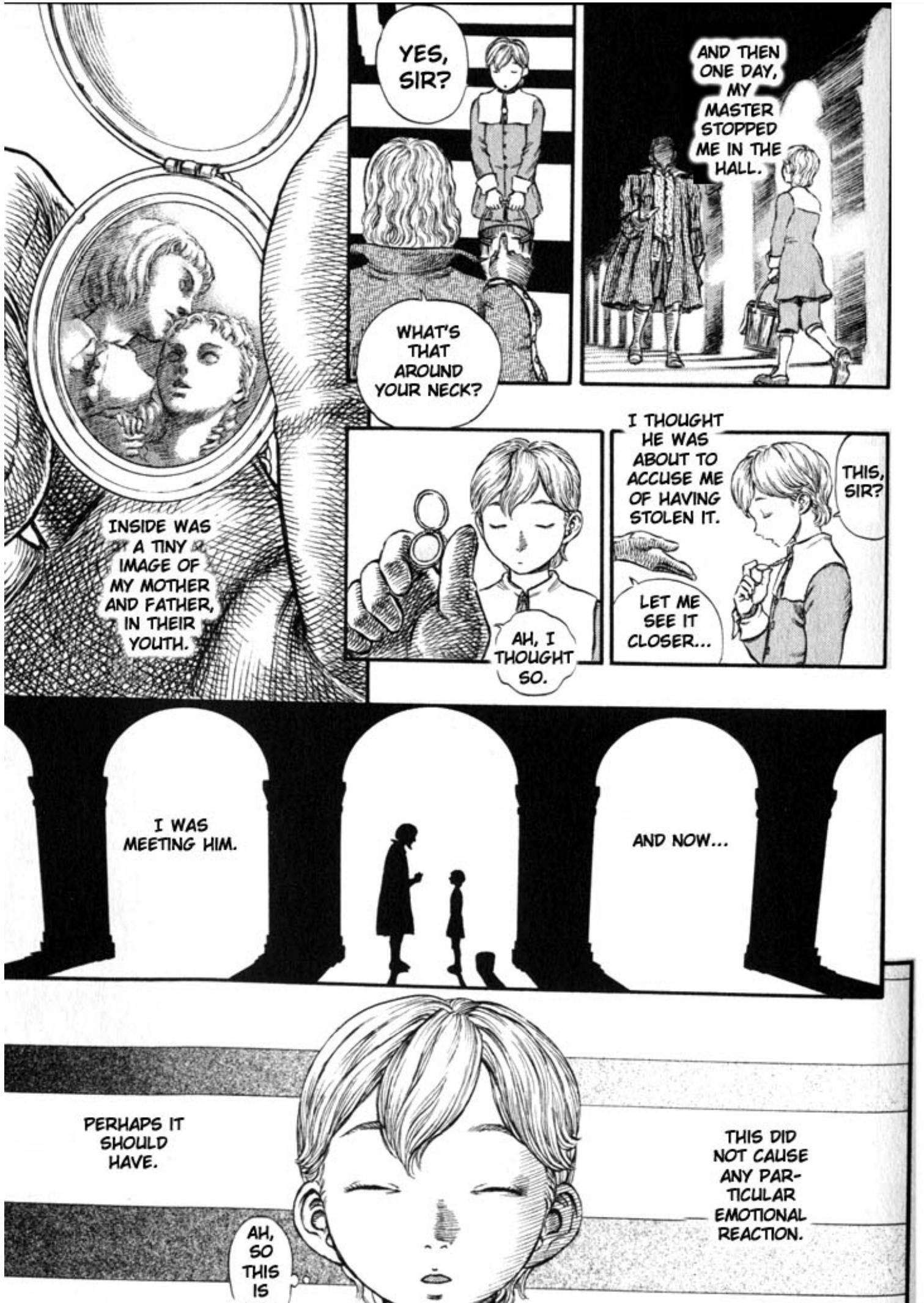












WAS RATHER
A JOLT.

BUT THE
KNOWLEDGE
THAT FARNEZE
WAS MY
HALF-SISTER...

HE SAID THERE WAS
ABSOLUTELY NO WAY
HE COULD AFFORD TO
RECOGNIZE THE
PRODUCT OF HIS
MISTRESS, ME, AND
RISK INFLAMING
EVERYTHING INTO A
TORMENT OF
USELESS VIOLENCE.

HE SAID THAT THE
THREE MALE HEIRS
TO THE VENDEMION
FAMILY -- MY
BROTHERS --
WERE ALREADY
ENGAGED IN A
BATTLE OVER THE
SUCCESSION.

SHOULD
I TELL
MY
MOTHER
?

AND
WHAT
...

AND SEE
THAT I
WAS
RAISED IN A
MANNER
BEFITTING
MY STATUS
AS SUCH.

HOWEVER, IF
I WOULD
PROMISE TO
KEEP MY
BIRTH A
SECRET, HE
WOULD
BESTOW A
NOBLE RANK
UPON ME...

AND SO MY
LIPS WERE
SEALED.

JUST
THAT.

MY POOR
MOTHER...

THANKS
TO
GOD...

BUT EVEN THIS
MUCH WAS FAR
MORE THAN EITHER
OF US HAD EVER
HOPED TO FIND.

BUT I'M TOLD
THAT YOUR
PRESENCE
HAS BEEN A
GODSEND TO
THE REST OF
THE HELP.

TO BE HONEST, I'M
SOMEWHAT AT A
LOSS AS TO WHAT TO
DO WITH FARNEZE.
WHEN I'M AROUND,
SHE ALWAYS FEIGNS
INNOCENCE.

HE SPOKE WITH
NO
COMPLICTIONS,
DESPITE
HAVING
SPOKEN TO
HER BUT ONCE
THIS YEAR.

VERY
WELL

I ACCEPTED
MY
FATHER'S
CONDITIONS
...

IN THE
HOPES THAT
I MIGHT BE
ALLOWED TO
CONTINUE
LIVING IN
THIS
MANSION.

BUT PERHAPS
WE EACH FELT
A SLIGHT
WARMTH IN
THE OTHER.

THE TWO OF US
HAVE NOT THE
POWER TO MELT
THE SNOW
MOUNTING UP
UPON US.

vol. 3

SNOW AND FIRE
(CONCLUSION)

BERSERK



AND BEAR
STRANGE
FRUIT.

AND THEN
ONE DAY
THEIR
BRANCHES

TIME
TRICK-
LED
INTO
THE
MAZE.

BEGAN TO
REACH
OUTSIDE
THEIR
LITTLE
GARDEN.

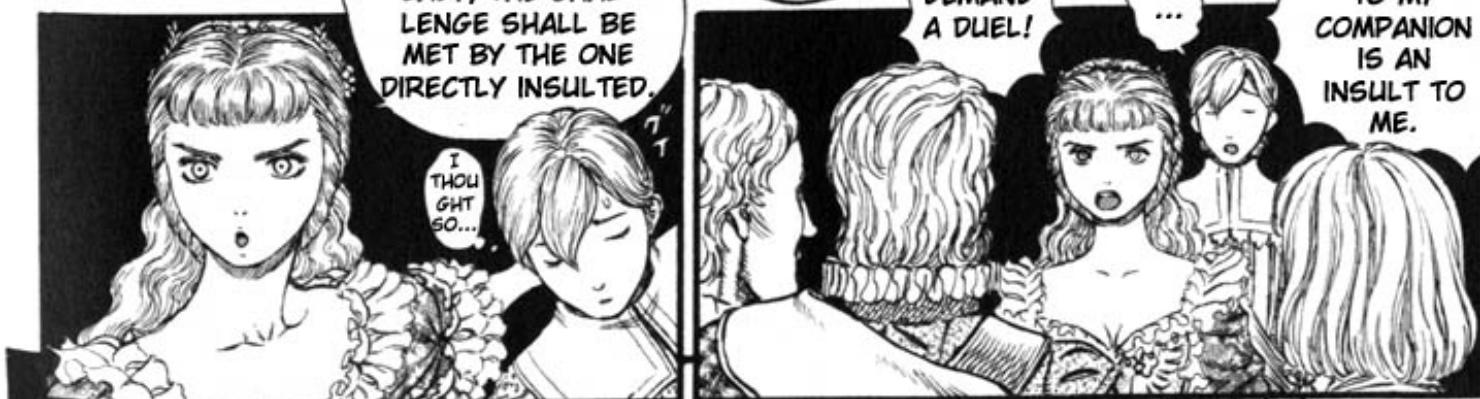
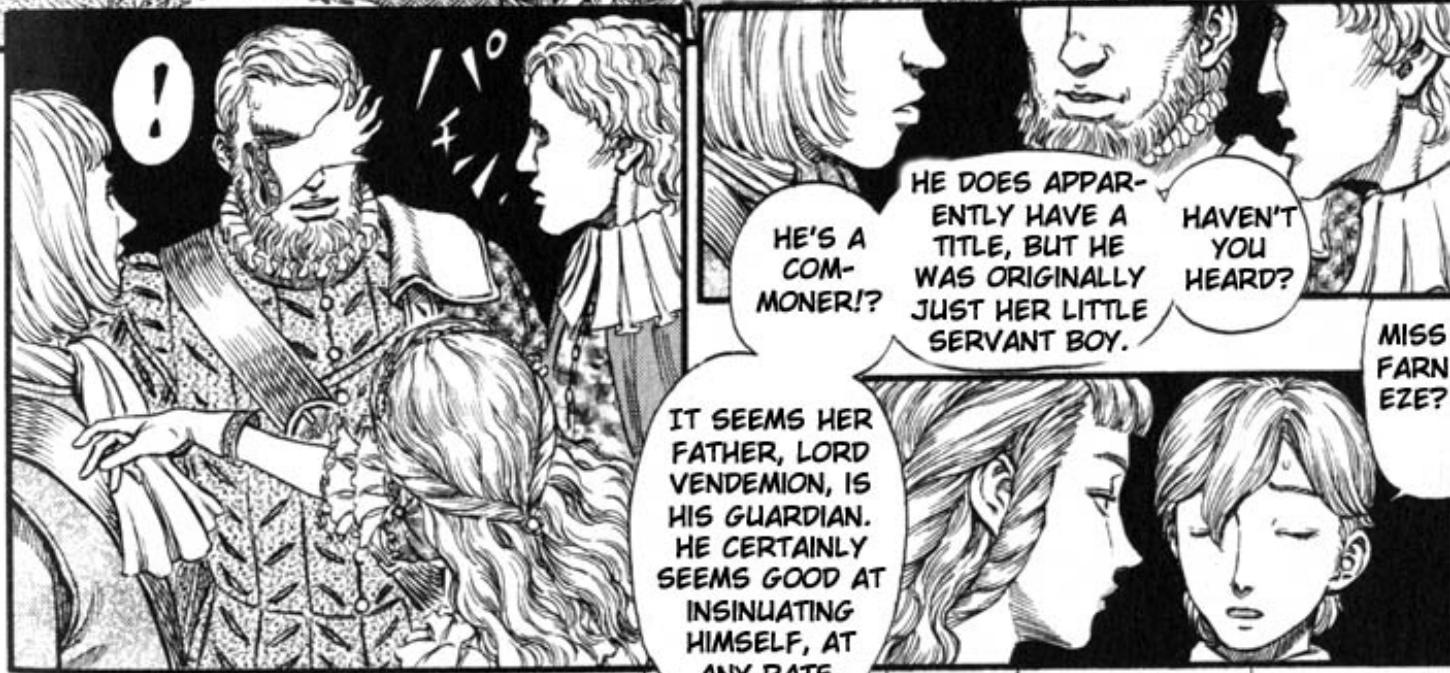
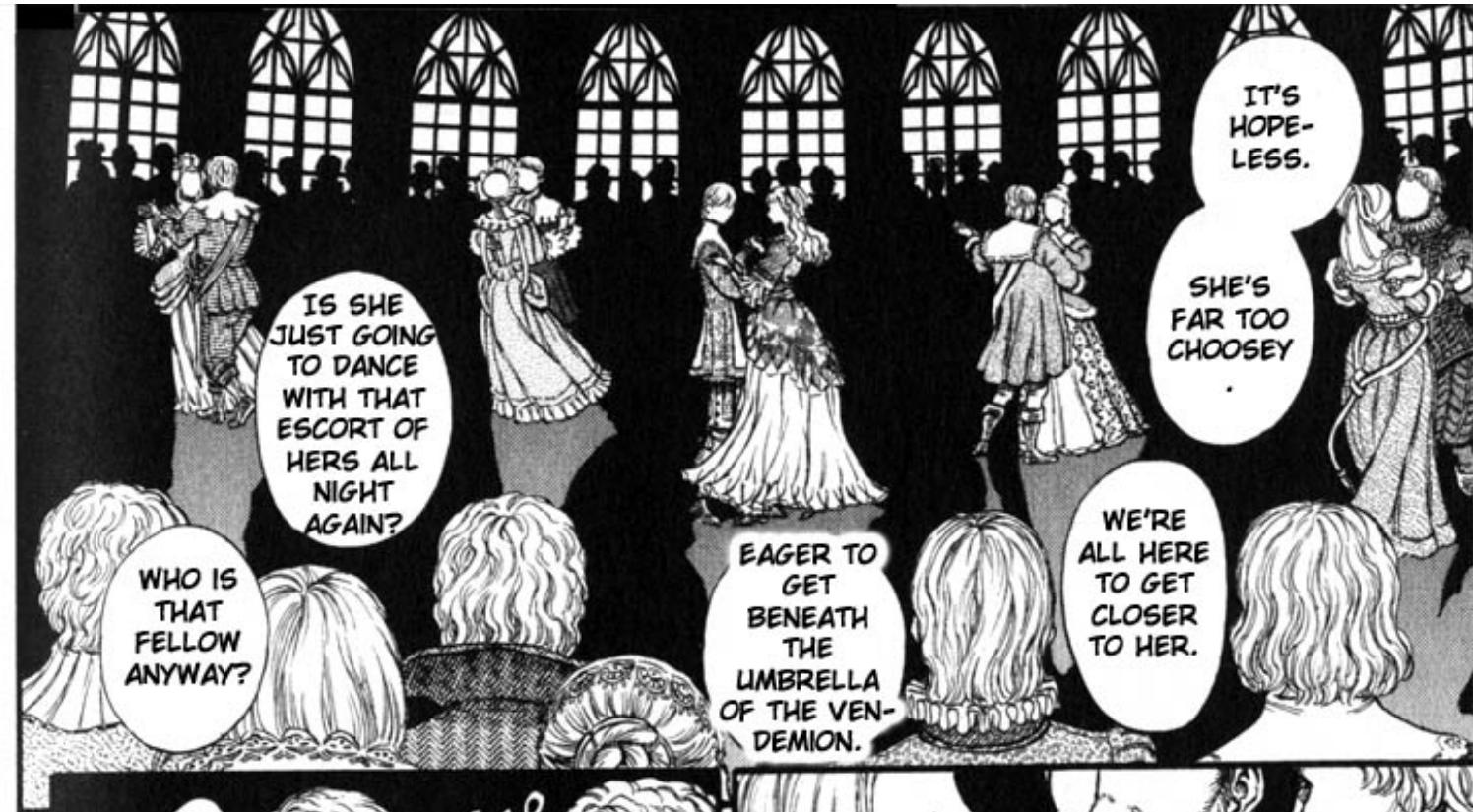
BENEATH
THE
HEAPS
OF
SNOW,
TWO
LITTLE
SEED-
LINGS
WRITHED,
AND
SNARLED
, BUT
STILL
GREW.



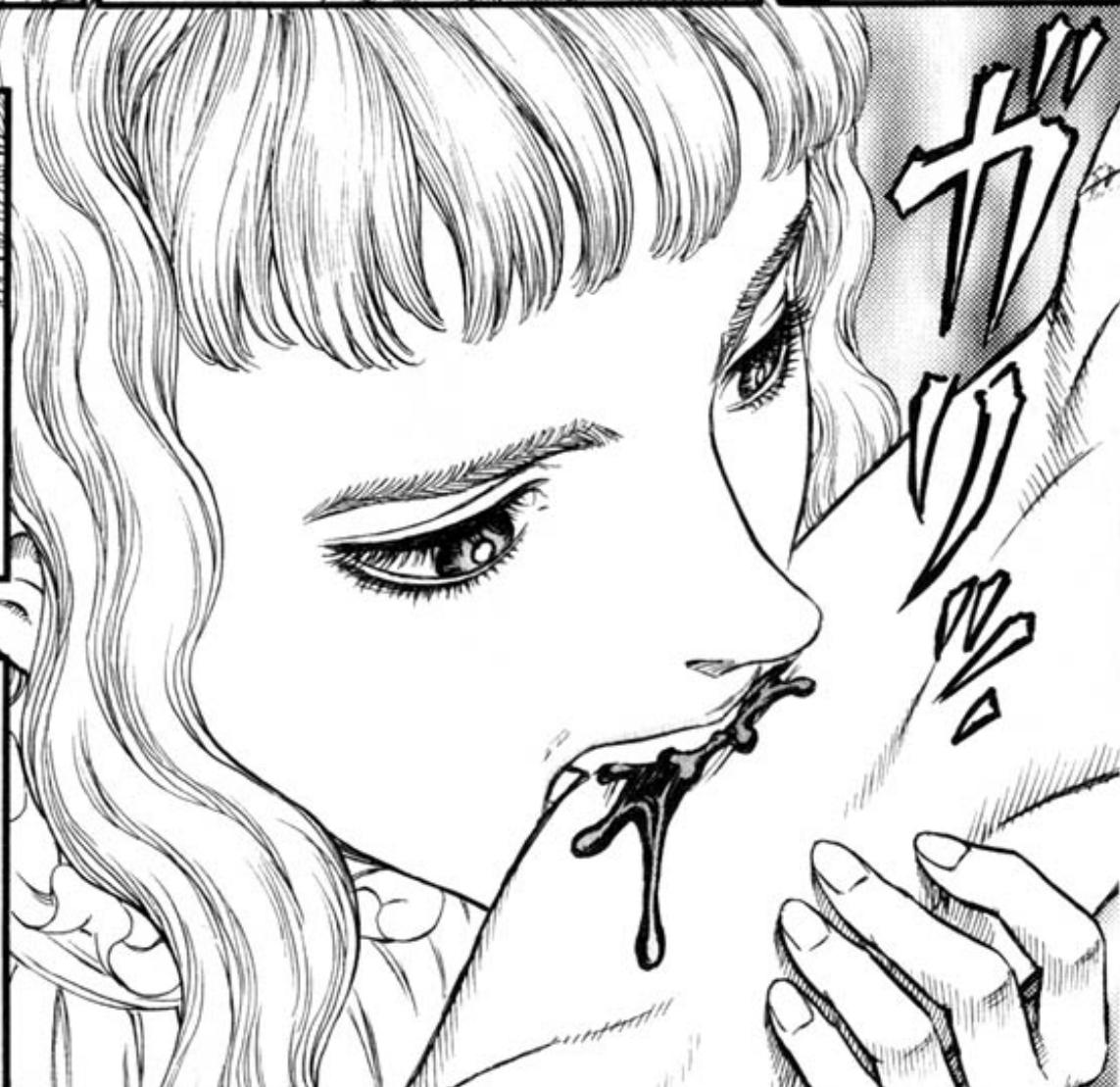
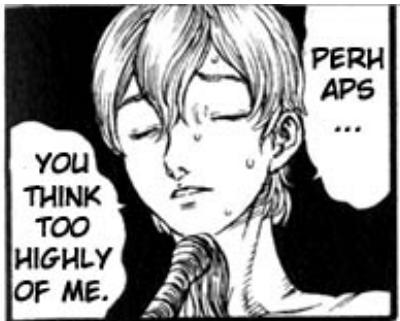
SERPICO, NO
COME, THANKS
DANCE.

I TOO
WOULD

MISS
FARNEZE, IF
YOU WOULD
BE SO KIND
MISS AS TO TAKE
FARNE THIS DANCE
ZE... WITH ME...







IN SOME warped fashion, she began to view our relationship as something

SO PERHAPS
SUCH
DEVELOPMENTS
WERE ONLY
NATURAL.

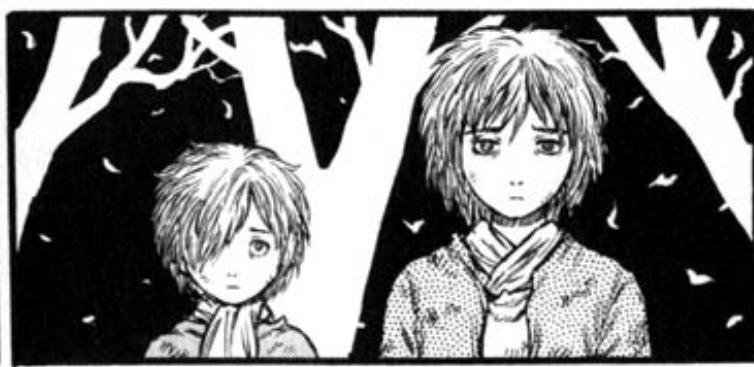


THE TWO OF
US WERE
RAISED SIDE
BY SIDE IN THE
CRADLE OF
THAT LITTLE
GARDEN...



THIS IS THE
BEST WAY TO
PRESERVE MISS
FARNEZE'S
HONOR
WITHOUT
MAKING WAVES.

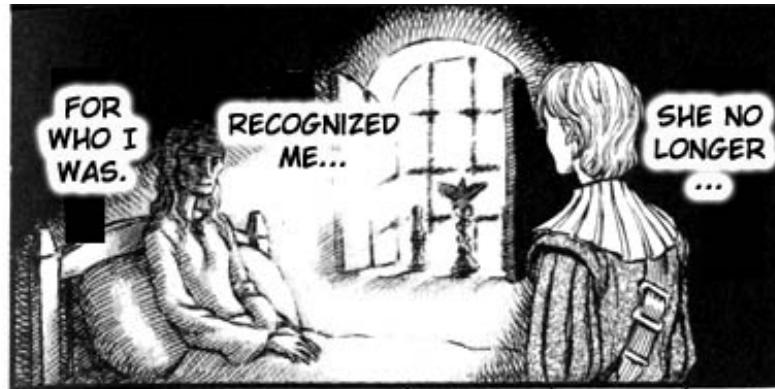
MY UPBRINGING ON
THESE STREETS
TAUGHT ME OVER
AND OVER AGAIN
THAT REVENGE IS A
FOOLISH THING THAT
CAUSES NOTHING
BUT MORE REVENGE.



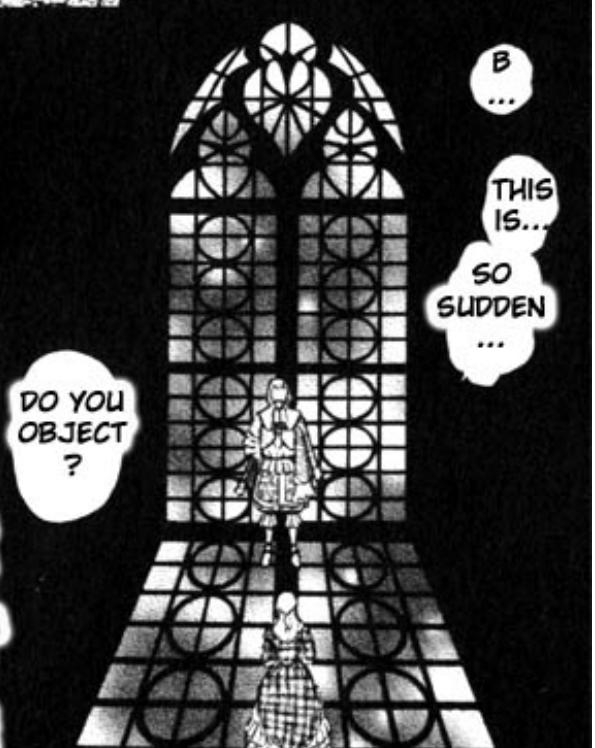
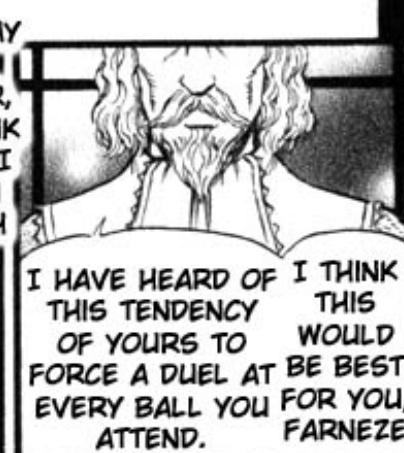
STREET
URCHINS
OF THE
HOLY
CITY.

THAT
YEAR
YOU
OFTEN
SAW
THEM...



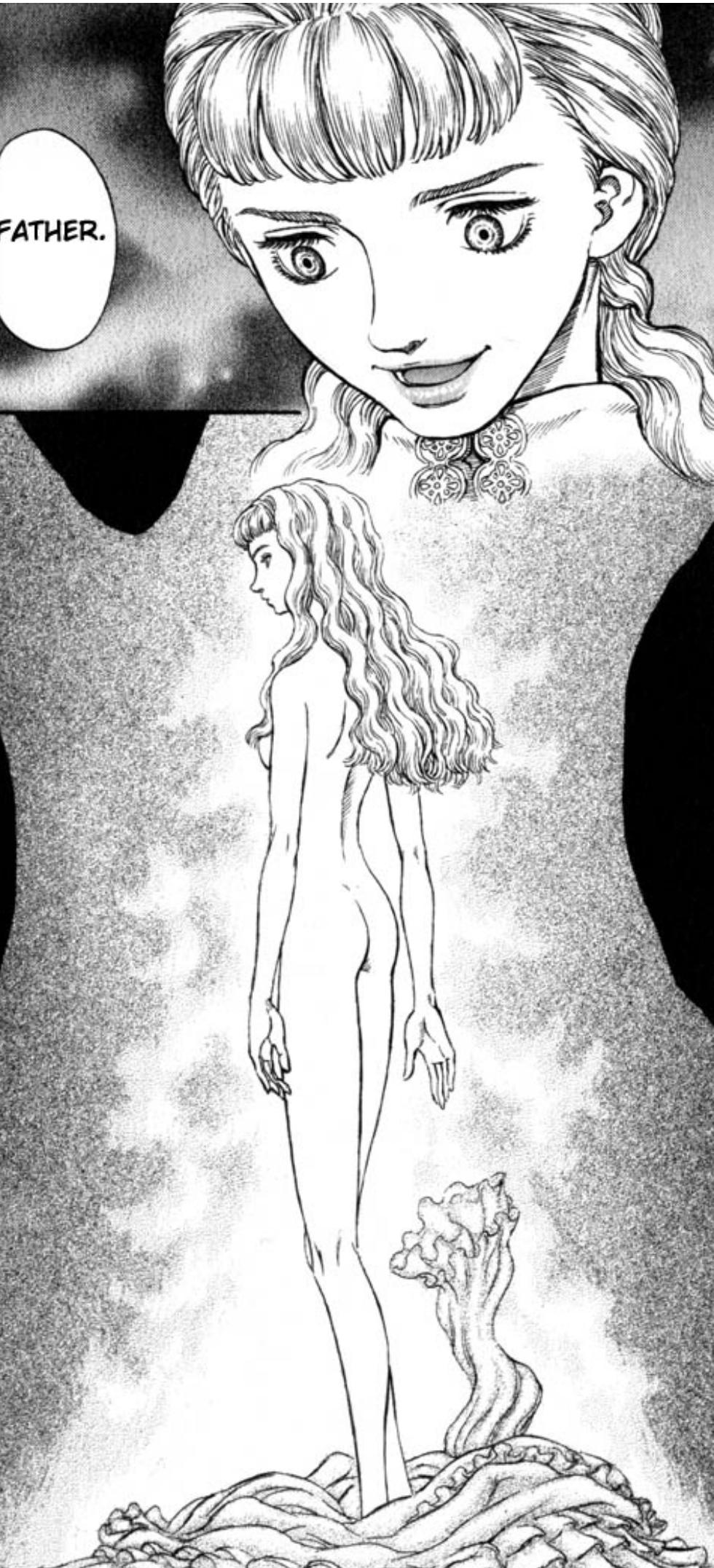


AFTER SEVERAL YEARS ABSENCE, THE MASTER RETURNED AGAIN.



FATHER.

...
YES,



THE FOREST OWNER HAD IGNORED THE FRUIT, ALLOWING NATURE TO TAKE ITS COURSE, BUT ONCE IT RIPENED, WAS READY TO PLUCK IT.

MISS FARNE ZE!







TOOK
ME.



"1:
WE'RE
BOTH
SO
WARPED
..."



IF
YOU
..."

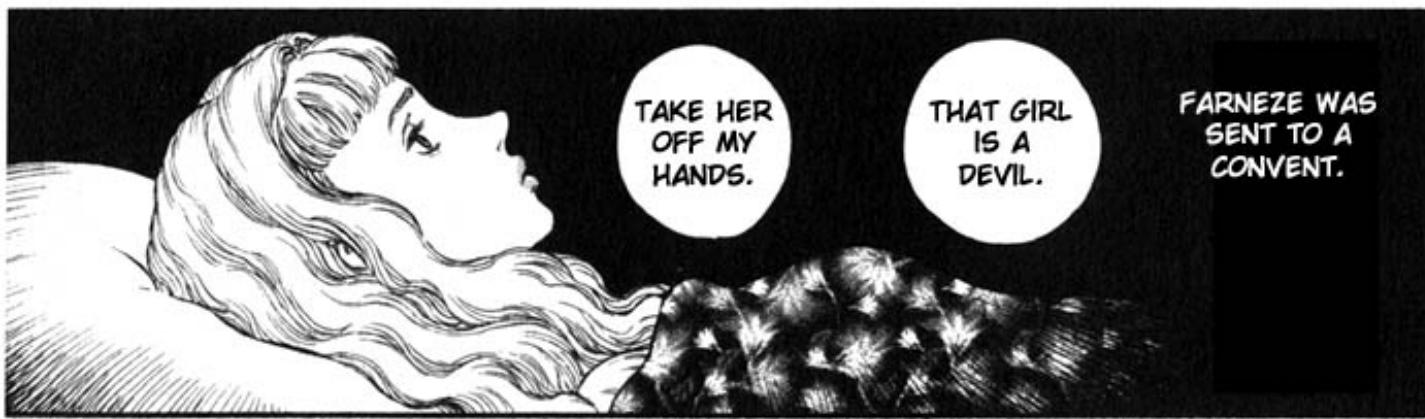
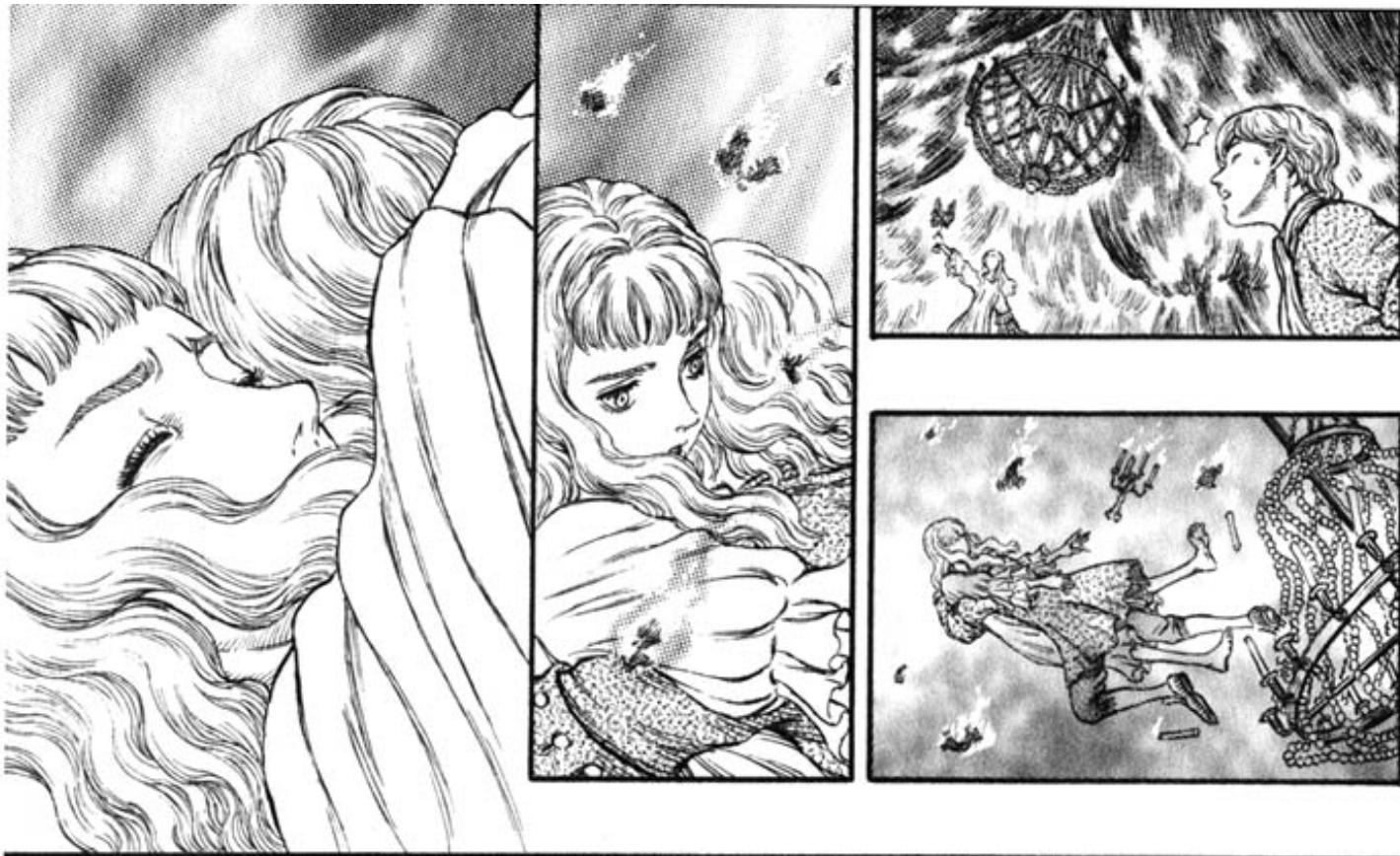


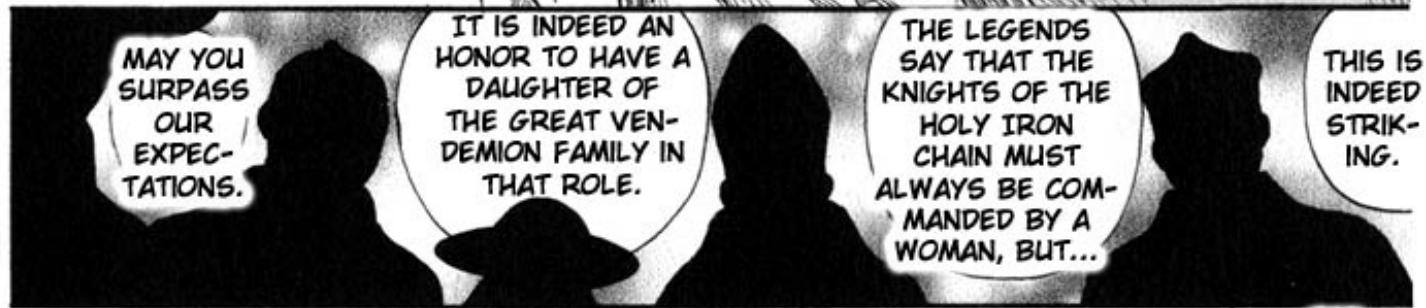
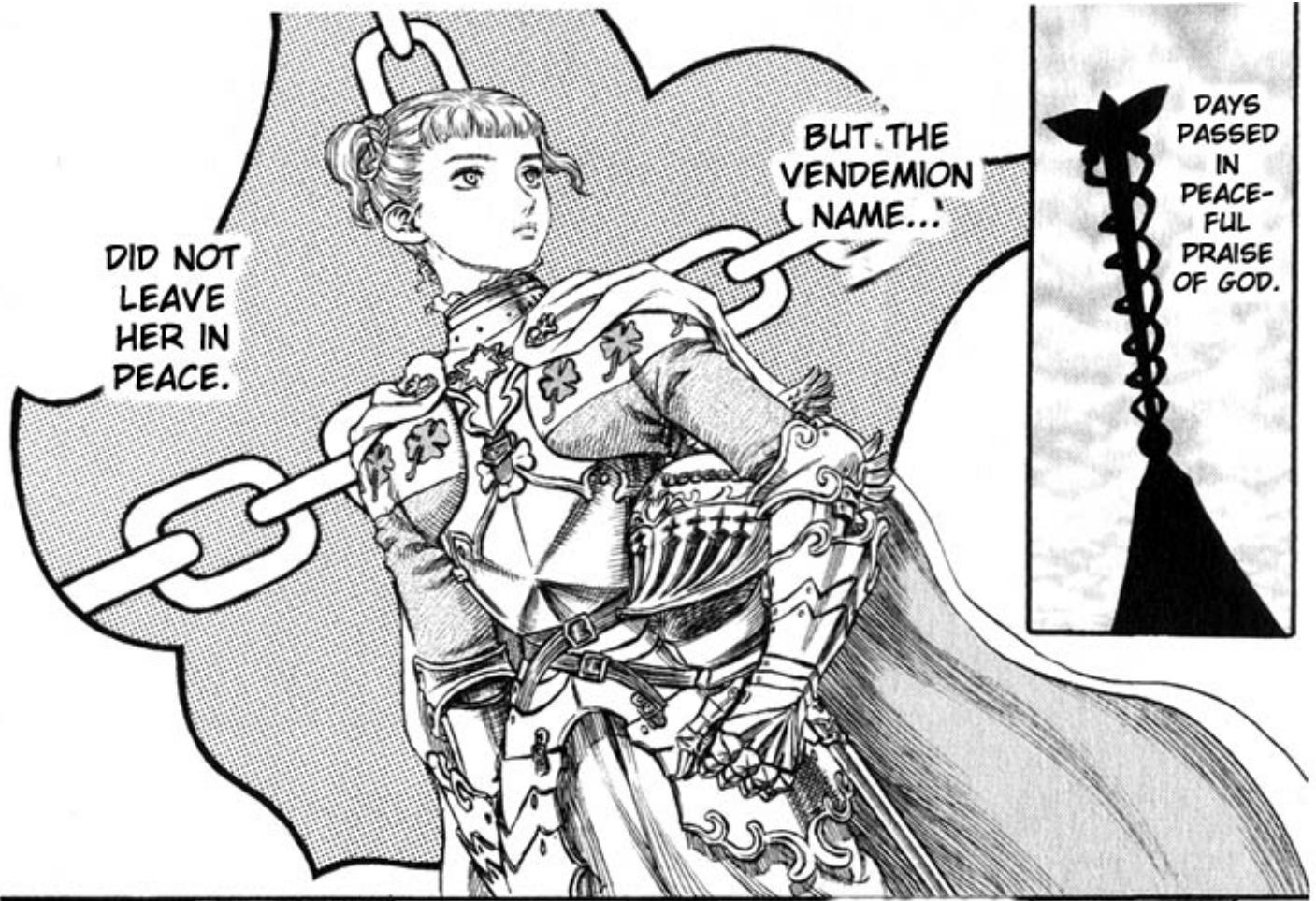
OF ALL THE
YOKES THAT
BOUND US...

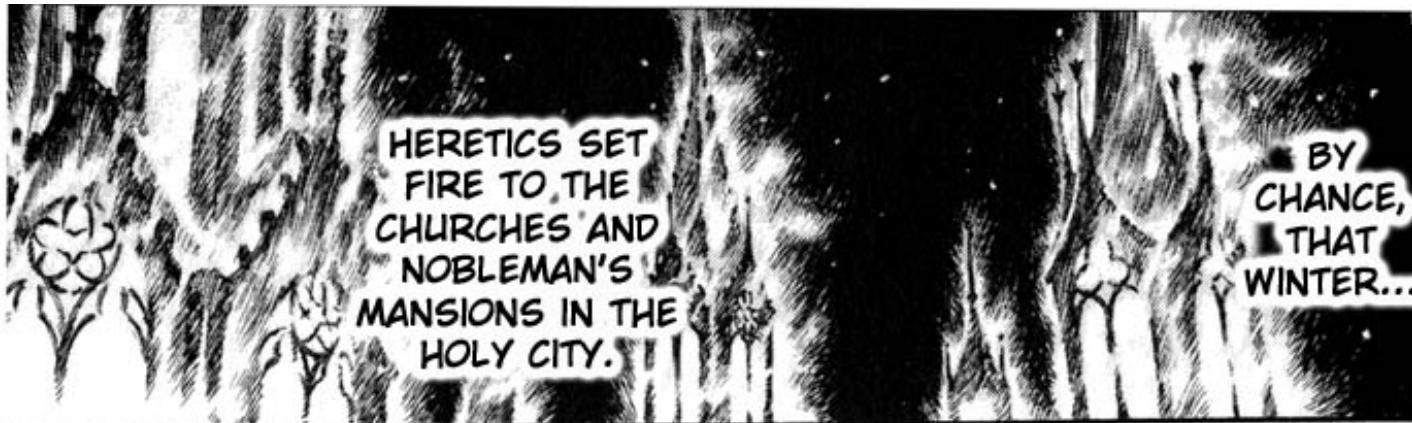
WHY WAS IT I
COULD NOT
RUN AWAY
THEN?

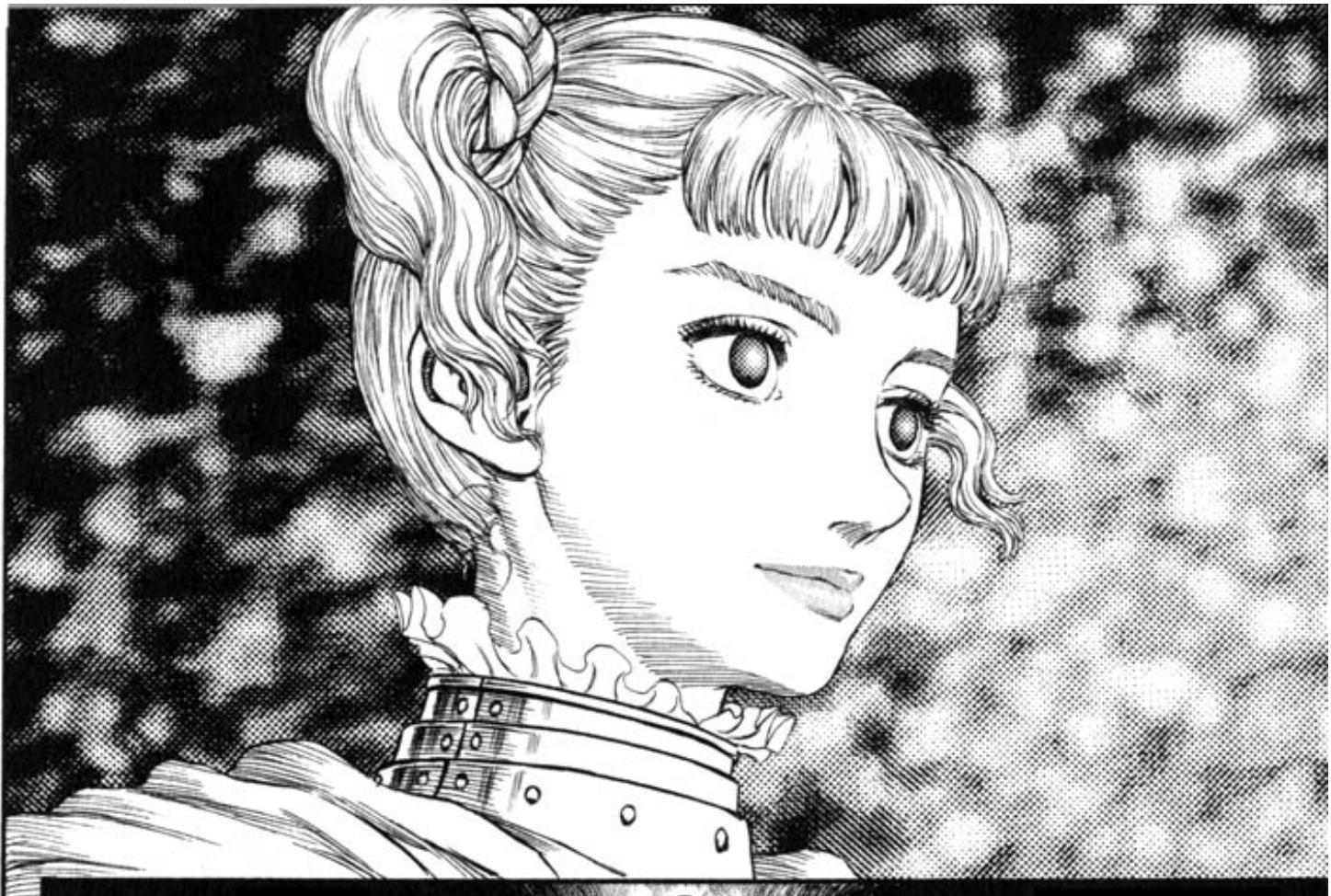
FATHER'S
MOTHER'S
SIBLING'S...











LIT BY THE
LIGHT OF THE
FIRE.

ONCE AGAIN,
THE SAME
EXPRESSION...

SHE HAD
FOUND
HER
PLACE IN
LIFE.



PERHAPS
...

BURNED
WITHIN
HER
HEART.

FIRE
...



IT
DOMINATED !!
HER



THEY WERE SIMPLY PEOPLE THAT BELIEVED IN A HERESY.



THE HERETICS WERE NOT 'SATANISTS'.

AND THE VATICAN DECLARED THEM HERETICS.



"IN GOD'S EYES, ARE WE NOT ALL EQUAL?" THEY CRIED.

THEY SIMPLY OBJECTED TO THE NOBLEMEN AND THE CHURCHES MONOPOLIZING THE WEALTH OF THE WORLD.

AND REGARDLESS OF THE TRUTH, THE FAMILY WERE THEN ANNIHILATED.

RATHER THAN LET A SINGLE HERETIC ESCAPE, ENTIRE FAMILIES WERE PUT TO TRIAL.

FEARING FOR THEIR STATUS AND POWER, THEY CRUSHED THEM UTTERLY.



WITH NOT ENOUGH FOOD TO LIVE ANOTHER DAY.

IMPOVERISHED, INDIGENT...

THOSE WE CAUGHT WERE ALMOST TO A MAN...

IS WHAT DOMINATED MY CHILDHOOD.

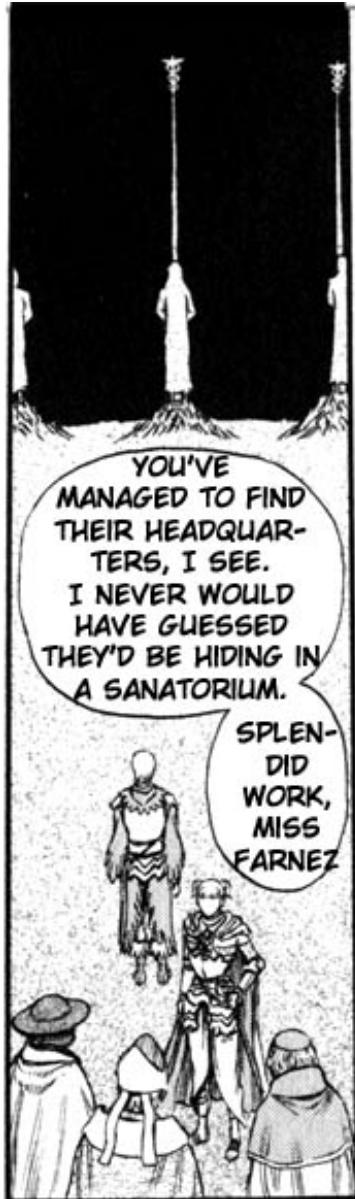


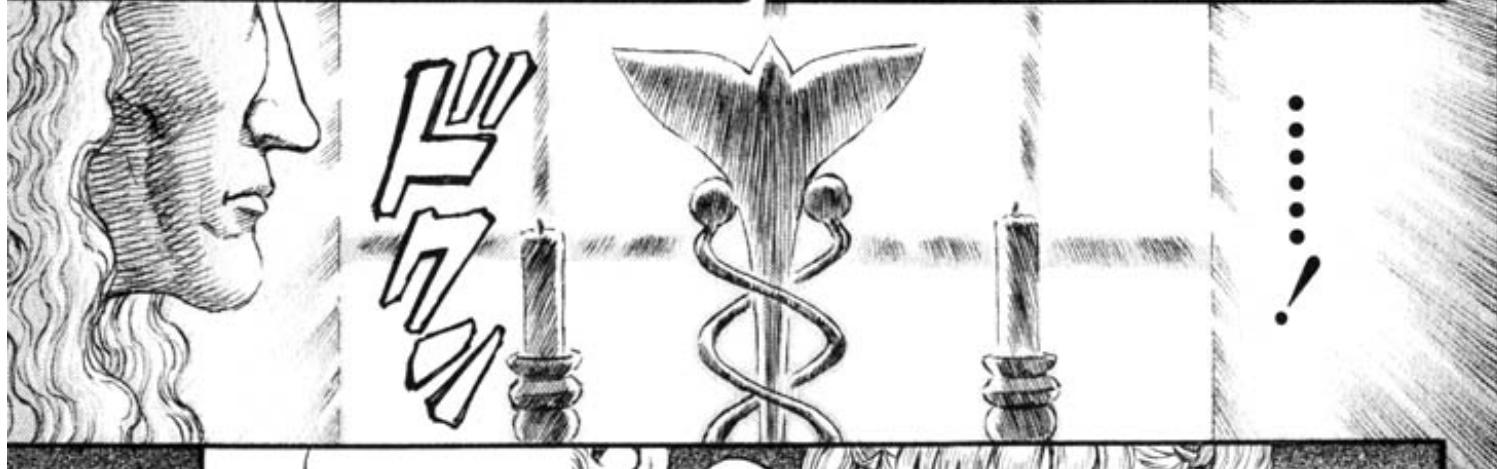
THIS...

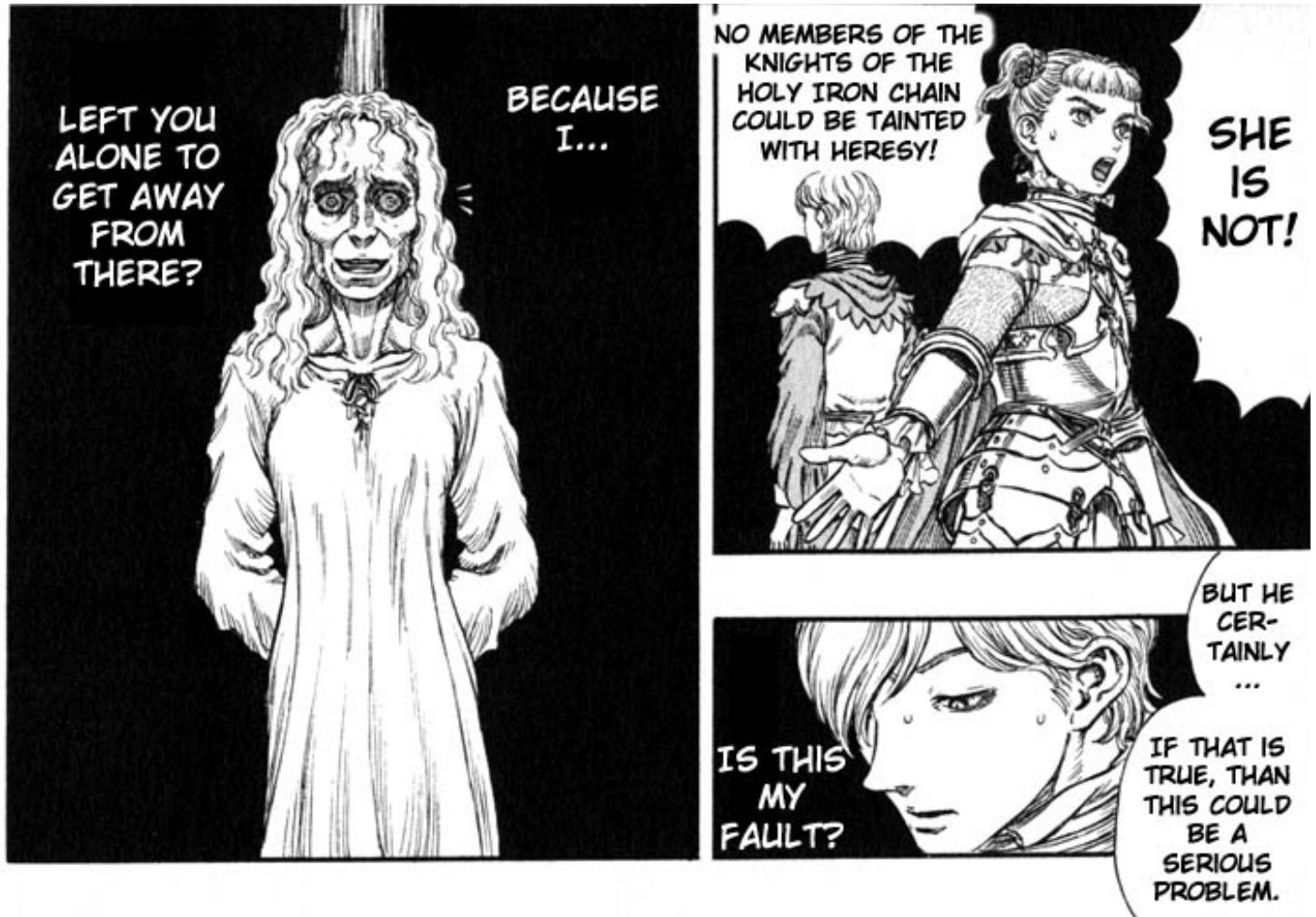
NOTHING COULD SWAY MY HEART.



BUT NO MATTER HOW GHASTLY THE SPECTACLE I WITNESSED...







IS THAT
WHY?

I TRUST HE
HAS DONE
NOTHING TO
DISGRACE
YOUR
NAME?

BECAUSE I HATED
YOU SO MUCH THAT
I PRAYED FOR YOUR
DEATH TO FREE
MYSELF FROM THE
YOKES OF YOUR
EXISTENCE...

HAS MY
SON
SERVED
YOU
WELL?



YOU
LIGHT
HER.



FAR
...







WE
WERE
SET
LOOSE
FROM
SOME-
THING

WE
BURNED
SOME-
THING

...

WE
WERE
BOUNDED
BY
SOME-
THING.

WE
LEAVE
OUR
FOOT-
PRINTS.

ON THE
SNOW...

AS IF HE
WERE A
FIRE THAT
CAN MELT
AWAY ALL
THE
SNOW.



MISS
FARNEZE IS
CHASING THE
BLACK
SWORDSMAN

WE'VE
ESCAPED
THE MAZE
I NEVER
THOUGHT
TO
LEAVE...

AND NOW
JOURNEY
TO DISTANT
LANDS
BENEATH
THE OPEN
SKIES.

IT'S
DOWN TO
FLURRIES.
LET'S
PROCEED.

WINTER,
THREE
YEARS
LATER.

THAT
MANSION
...

AND
THAT
HOLY
CITY...

ARE
PROBABLY
STILL
BURIED
BENEATH
SNOW.

