



WE LIVE
AND WE RUN,
THINKING WE CAN
ESCAPE THAT
WHICH HAUNTS
US.

BUT, THE
PAST IS PRESENT
IN EVERYTHING WE DO
AND EVERYTHING
WE ARE.



IT IS
NOT TO BE
FEARED...



...IT IS TO BE
EMBRACED.



MY
LITTLE
MIYA...

THEN.

IS IT TRUE,
FATHER? THE LIGHTS
IN THE NIGHT SKY--ARE
THEY THE EYES OF
THE GODS?

DO THEY
WATCH OVER US
ALWAYS?

THEY DO,
BUT, BEST NOT
TAKE TOO MUCH
COMFORT IN THAT
KNOWLEDGE,
MIYA.

THE GODS
WATCH US, YES.
BUT, THEY DO NOT
PROTECT US. THEY
LOOK DOWN WITH
JUDGMENT IN
THEIR EYES.

WHAT
DO THEY
WANT?

FOR US TO
SURVIVE. AND
SURVIVE WITH
HONOR.

TO DO THAT, ONE
MUST HAVE THE MOST
IMPORTANT TRAIT--
STRENGTH.



"...KNOWING
THAT WE ARE
NOT SLAVES
TO FATE."

