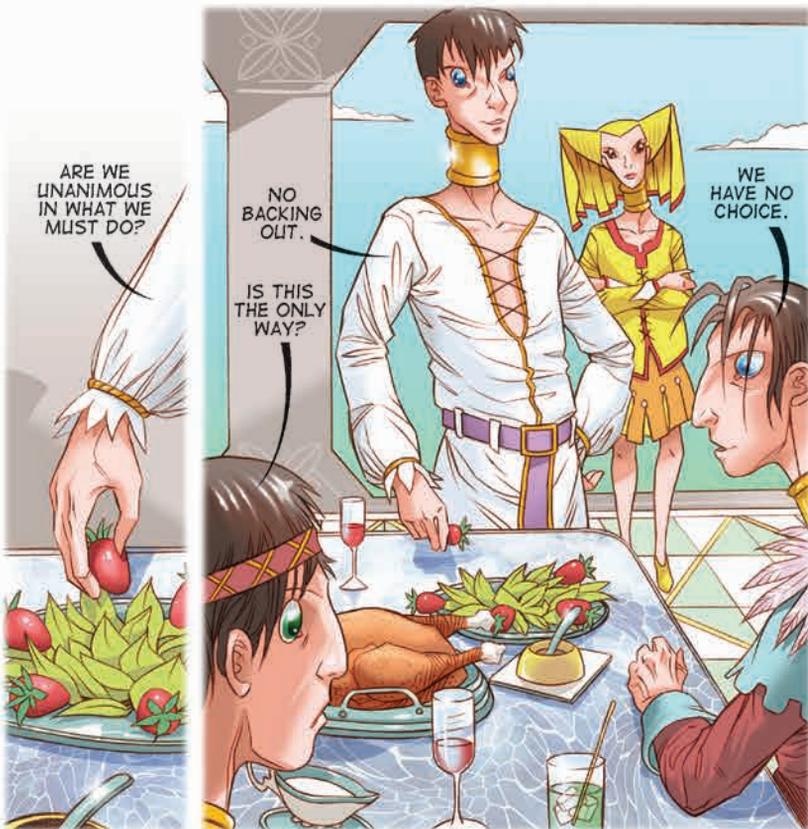


SO...

...WE ALL  
AGREE?



ARE WE  
UNANIMOUS  
IN WHAT WE  
MUST DO?

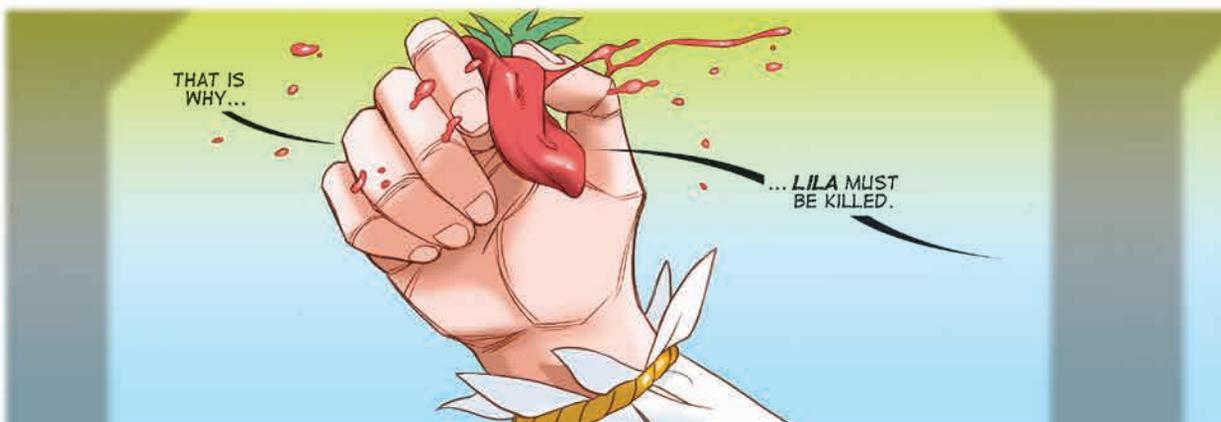
NO  
BACKING  
OUT.

IS THIS  
THE ONLY  
WAY?

WE  
HAVE NO  
CHOICE.

OUR  
WORLD  
WILL BE  
BETTER  
OFF THIS  
WAY.

WE  
MUST  
THINK  
OF OUR  
FUTURE.



THAT IS  
WHY...

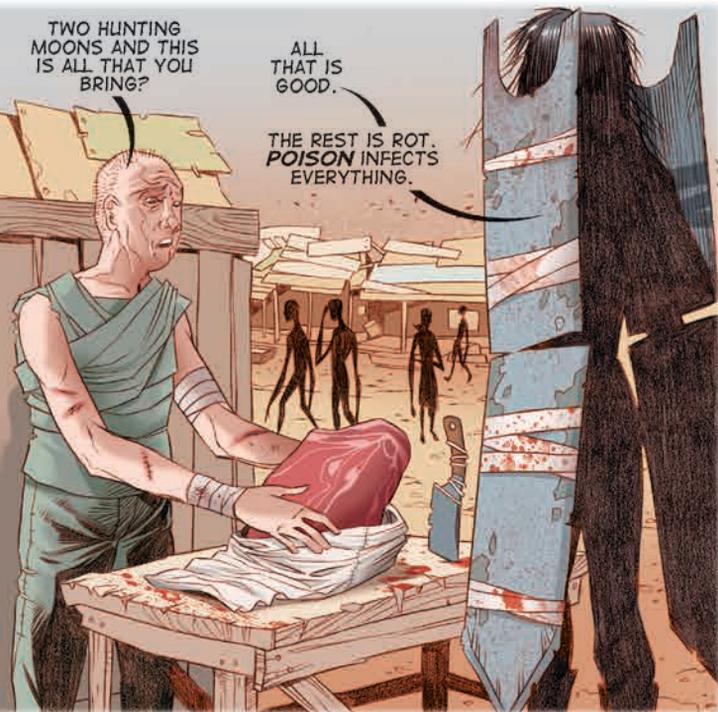
... LILA MUST  
BE KILLED.







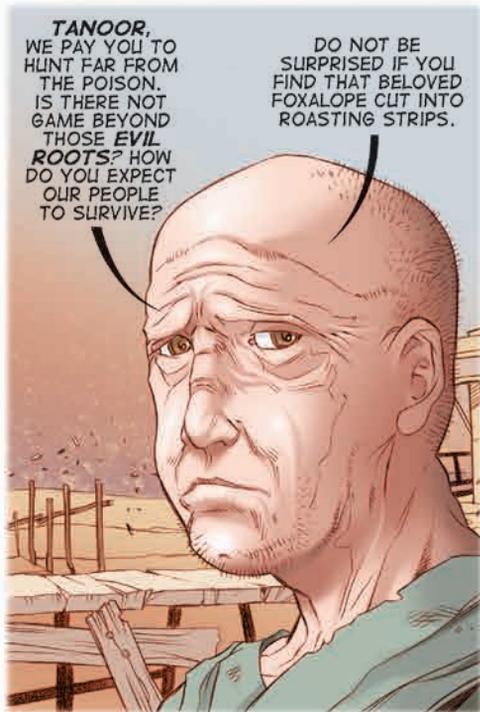
THIS WILL NOT GO WELL.



TWO HUNTING MOONS AND THIS IS ALL THAT YOU BRING?

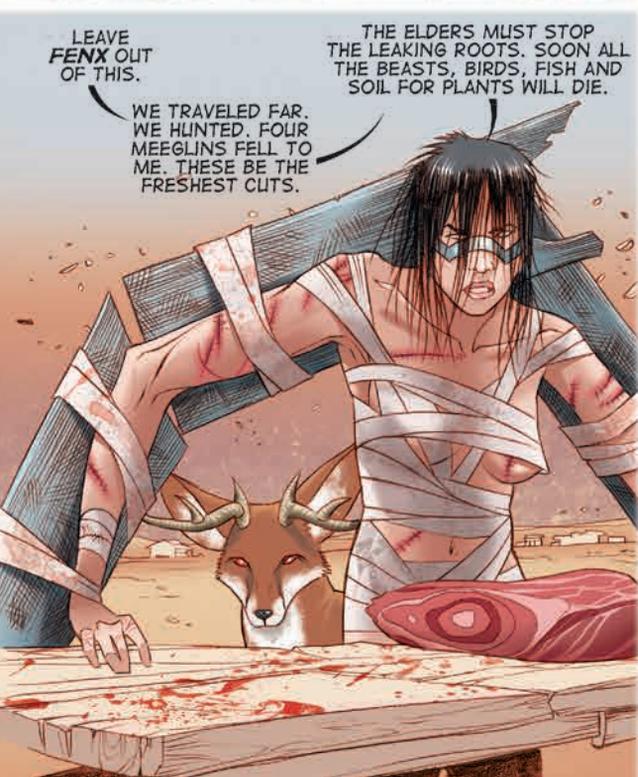
ALL THAT IS GOOD.

THE REST IS ROT. POISON INFECTS EVERYTHING.



TANOOR, WE PAY YOU TO HUNT FAR FROM THE POISON. IS THERE NOT GAME BEYOND THOSE EVIL ROOTS? HOW DO YOU EXPECT OUR PEOPLE TO SURVIVE?

DO NOT BE SURPRISED IF YOU FIND THAT BELOVED FOXALOPE CUT INTO ROASTING STRIPS.



LEAVE FENX OUT OF THIS.

WE TRAVELED FAR. WE HUNTED. FOUR MEEGLINS FELL TO ME. THESE BE THE FRESHEST CUTS.

THE ELDERS MUST STOP THE LEAKING ROOTS. SOON ALL THE BEASTS, BIRDS, FISH AND SOIL FOR PLANTS WILL DIE.



I SAY WE MOVE AGAIN.

WE MUST HUNT FOR GOOD LAND, NOT BEASTS.

EH?

SO TELL US TANOOR...

...WHERE IS THIS MYTHICAL LAND YOU SPEAK OF?



THE TALES OF CHILDREN? PRAYING FOR MIRACLES?

HOW MANY WILL DIE WHEN WE MOVE THIS TIME?

WE MUST CONQUER THE LAND, NOT RUN FROM IT.

CONQUER A ROTTING LAND AS FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE?

YOU ARE A FOOL.

TANOR! SHOW RESPECT TO ELDER BLAN.

YOU KNOW WHAT I RESPECT?



"I RESPECT DEATH."

"THE ROOTS KILL ALL WHO BREATHE THE FOUL GAS."

"MANY HAVE DIED TRYING TO WRAP AND SEAL THE LEAKS. MANY NEVER RETURNED TRYING TO FIND THE SOURCE OF THE ROOTS."



I HUNT. I FIGHT. I KILL. BUT I AM NO FOOL. IF A BEAST IS MORE POWERFUL THAN MYSELF...

THEN I SHALL RUN. I RESPECT DEATH. THIS IS NOT THE GAME OF A CHILD.

I KNOW THAT TOO WELL.

MY CHILDREN NO LONGER PLAY GAMES.



HUH??