

WE ALL CARRY
BURDENS THAT
SEEM TOO
HEAVY.

BEFORE MY MOTHER
KIDNAPPED ME, I'D
COLLAPSED UNDER THE
WEIGHT OF MINE--

--ALLOWED THEM
TO DEFINE ME.

ALLOW THEM TO
PULL ME LOW.


BUT WHAT IF I
TOLD YOU THAT WE
COULD START OVER?



WHAT IF I TOLD
YOU THERE WAS
HOPE?

HOW ARE
THE SHELLS
COMING,
HARIK?

HEAVY RUST
BUT THEY'RE
ALMOST
CLEANED.

HAVE TO SAY,
GIVING ONE TO EACH
OF THE GIRLS AND
NOT TO ME--SORT
OF A  MOVIE, DAD.



THINK ABOUT FOOD
AND SALIVATE.

THINK ABOUT NEGATIVITY
AND FALL TO DESPAIR.

"YOUR SISTERS
ARE TO BE
HELMSMEN."



THE SHELLS SHINE IN ACCORDANCE
WITH THE TRUTH OF ONE'S HEART. A
GUIDEPOST THEY WILL
BOTH NEED.

I SEE YOU HERE,
AT YOUR MACHINISTS'
BENCH, AND THEY
GLOW BRILLIANTLY.

YOU'VE
ALREADY FOUND
YOUR PATH,
MY BOY.

"YOUR CHALLENGE IS
TO STAY ON IT."

SO WHAT IF I TOLD YOU
ANYTHING IS POSSIBLE?

THAT CONQUERING
THE FEAR YOU HOLD
IN YOUR HEART
COULD CHANGE
EVERYTHING?

WOULD YOU TRY?

I WILL.

WOOOOOOOOSH

IT SHONE
BRIGHTER THAN
MY DREAMS OF
THE SUN!

HOW--?

I DON'T
KNOW...

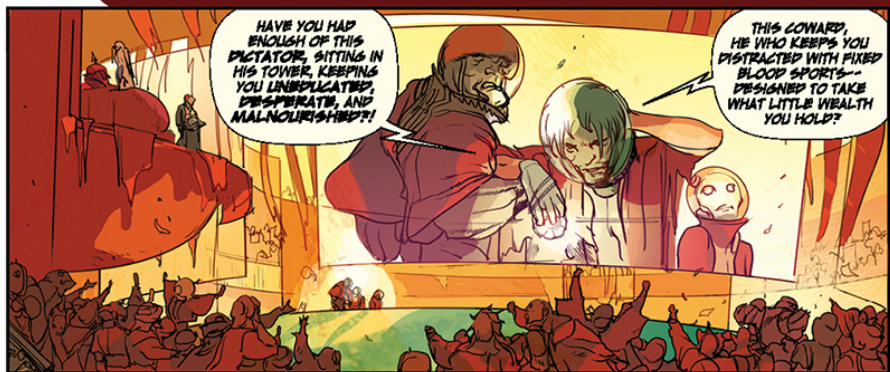
PERHAPS IT IS NOT
YET TIME FOR YOUR
FEAST IN THE
LEVIATHAN'S HALL,
MARK.

COME--
WE MUST FLEE
WHILE THE BEAST
IS BLINDED!

YOU WAIT UNTIL
SUCH DANGER
BEFORE DISPLAYING
A GODLIKE GIFT?
YOU WERE ALWAYS
A FAN OF
THEATRICALS.

HIS WOUND
IS GRAVE,
ZENI.

WE
MUST FIND
AID.





WE SATIATED OUR FEARS
WITH SEX, DRINK AND
VIOLENCE--DISTRACTIONS
FROM THE TRUTHS WE
DARE NOT FACE.

TRUTHS WE
ACCEPT BECAUSE
PEOPLE LIKE
LORD ROLN TELL US
THERE IS NO HOPE.
NO SOLUTION.

YET, STILL,
WE DREAM OF
MORE FOR OUR
LIVES--



WE ARE NOT
SPIES FROM SALUS,
AS ROLN WOULD
HAVE YOU BELIEVE.

WE WERE ON A
MISSION TO FIND A NEW
WORLD--A GREEN WORLD
WITH FRESH AIR, CLEAN
WATER, AND A LIVING SUN!



BUT INSTEAD OF AIDING US
IN LIFTING OUR PEOPLE
FROM THESE DEPTHS YOUR
EMPEROR HAS TOYED
WITH US FOR HIS
AMUSEMENT!



AID US AND
WE WILL ASCEND
TOGETHER!

RISE
AGAINST
THIS
TYRANT!



COMRADES,
PLEASE, DO
NOT LISTEN TO
THIS SALUSIAN
BLUEBLOOD'S
LIES--

--RISSED
THE [REDACTED]
MATCH!

MANGY
[REDACTED] TOOK
MY COIN--

DOESN'T
HAVE THE
[REDACTED]



--OFF O' YER
LOFTY PERCH,
YE MANGY
[REDACTED]

--SO [REDACTED]
BRUTAL, HE
HIDES
FROM--

HAIL, KING
MARK--



SO BE
IT.



LET'S SEE IF
YE FAIR BETTER
THAN YER DEAR
OLD DAD.

YOU ARE IN
NO CONDITION
FOR BATTLE.
MARK! HE WILL
SLAUGHTER
YOU.

YOU KEEP
THAT BEAST
FROM ME--



--I'LL KILL
ROLN.



--COMIN'
RIGHT AT--

OH--

--HOLD
ON--

WAAH--!

