



WHAT IS UP THERE, ASOGOG?

WILD BERRIES, FRUITS AND... HOLY ORC GODS! NEWLY KILLED GAME!



STRANGE. I WOULD HAVE THOUGHT THIS WAS SOME KIND OF BURIAL PLATFORM...



WHAT DO THESE FEATHERS MEAN?

WHO KNOWS? I JUST HOPE WE'RE NOT DESECRATING SOMEONE'S RITUAL OFFERING.

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO MAKE AMENDS SOMEHOW. OUR GROUP IS IN DIRE NEED.

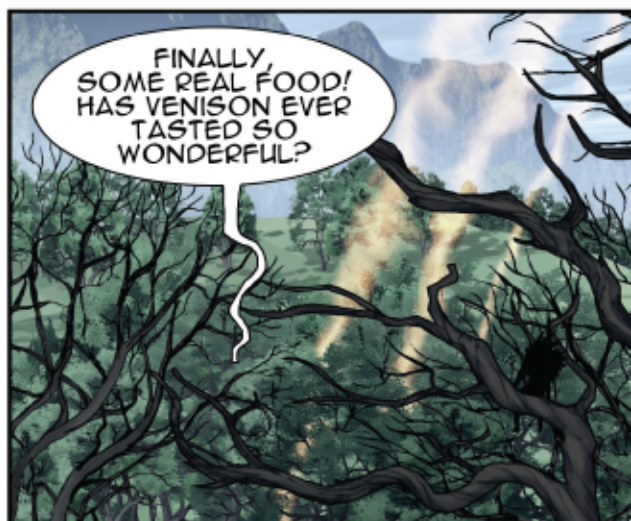


HOW ARE THE THREE WEE ONES WITH GREEN FEVER, MISS MUIA?

MUCH BETTER, MISS CLARIETTE. THANKS TO SISTER ARIARRA, AND THANK YOU FOR LEADING US TO PLENTY OF FOOD.

WE... GOT LUCKY.





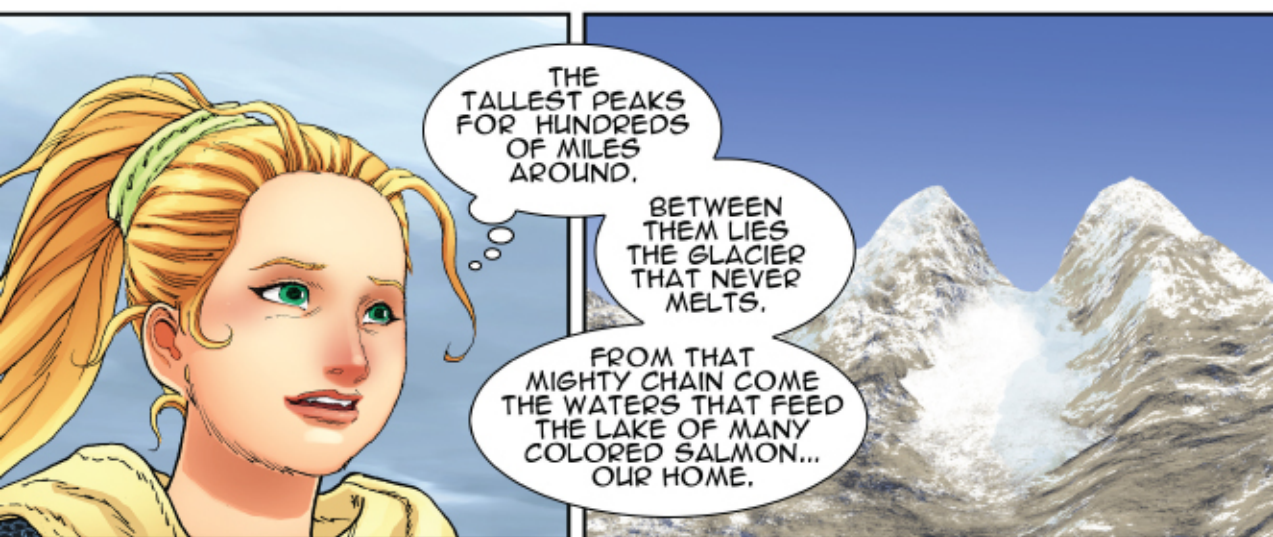








THAT'S...  
THE PRIMORDIAL  
GRANDPARENTS!



THE  
TALLEST PEAKS  
FOR HUNDREDS  
OF MILES  
AROUND.

BETWEEN  
THEM LIES  
THE GLACIER  
THAT NEVER  
MELTS.

FROM THAT  
MIGHTY CHAIN COME  
THE WATERS THAT FEED  
THE LAKE OF MANY  
COLORED SALMON...  
OUR HOME.



EVERYONE!



I KNOW  
WHERE WE ARE!  
THE LAKE!  
GOOD RIVER IS  
THAT WAY!

I SEE  
THE WAY  
HOME!





