

CORBEYRAN ♦ PICARD

# Weëna

8. CONFRONTATION



DEL COURT

NYM-BRUYN.



THE DARKNESS STILL WRAPS THE SLEEPING CAPITAL SOON, THE DAY STAR WILL THROW A FLOOD OF LIGHT ON THE TRAGEDY WHICH SADDENED THE PLACE DURING THE NIGHT...



SOLDIERS ARE TAKING THEIR TIME COMING BACK...



...THAT ONE IN THE ALLEY LOOKS DOWNRIGHT DISTURBED...



THAT'S OUR OPPORTUNITY, RIGHT?

HMM... SOMETHING UP THERE IS NOT NORMAL!

I'D SAY IT'S DOWNRIGHT SHADY!





WEENA COMMITTED A CRIME OF LEZE MAJESTY BY ATTACKING THE PRINCE... USUALLY, THIS KIND OF AFFAIR TAKES PRIORITY...

SOMETHING SERIOUS MUST HAVE HAPPENED IN THE PALACE IF THE SOLDIERS FORGOT ABOUT YOU SO QUICKLY!



SERIOUS OR NOT, SHOULDN'T WE USE THE MOMENT TO RUN OFF?

AND WHERE WOULD WE GO?

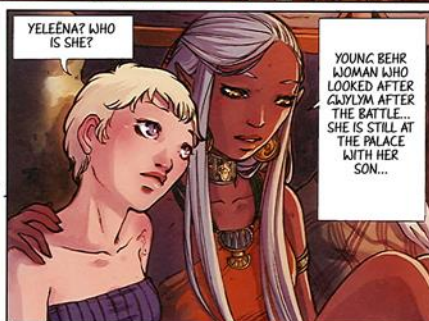
FAR FROM HERE!



FAR FROM NYM-BRUYN AND ITS POLITICAL MUDDLED DEALINGS! HALASKIN!... MOUNTAINS WILL PROTECT US FROM ALL MADMANS WHO ARE TRYING TO HARM US!



AND YELEENA?



YELEENA? WHO IS SHE?

YOUNG BEHR WOMAN WHO LOOKED AFTER GWYLYM AFTER THE BATTLE... SHE IS STILL AT THE PALACE WITH HER SON...



THE BEST THING IS TO RETURN TO THE INN AND HIDE. STAY LOW ENOUGH TIME FOR THINGS TO CALM DOWN AND FIND SOLUTION FOR GETTING OUT OF HERE...



BUT...

VIC IS RIGHT, MUREAL... WE DON'T HAVE THE RIGHT TO LEAVE ANYONE BEHIND...



THEN WE RETURN HOME AND RECONSTRUCT OUR LIVES AND OUR VILLAGE... I PROMISE!






DEAD?



HOW DO YOU MEAN  
"DEAD"?

THEY WERE  
SAVAGELY SLAUGHTERED  
WHILE TAKING  
A BATH IN THE  
SACRED SOURCE...



AND YOU HAVE CAPTURED  
THE MURDERER? BRING HIM  
TO ME AT ONCE!

I WILL BUTCHER HIM  
SLOWLY! I WANT TO  
SEE HIS AGONY...  
HEAR HIM BEG!

THE MURDERER  
IS STILL ON  
THE RUN,  
MAJESTY...

EVERYTHING POINTS  
OUT THAT HE IS NOT AN  
ORDINARY MURDERER...



TRACES FOUND IN THE BATH  
INDICATE THAT WERE DEALING  
WITH A CREATURE...

YOU MEAN A  
MONSTER?



I'M AFRAID SO... PROBABLY THE SAME  
WHO TOOK YOUR PARENTS DURING  
THEIR RECENT MOVEMENTS...





IS THERE A RISK  
IT WILL NOW  
ATTACK ME?

WE'LL PREVENT IT!

DO NOT CONCERN  
YOURSELF, SIRE...



CONSIDERING  
THE EVENTS,  
I'VE TAKEN THE  
LIBERTY TO RECALL  
ALL SOLDIERS AT  
THE PALACE TO  
PROTECT YOU AND  
HUNT IT DOWN...

DO YOU  
WANT TO BE IN  
CHARGE OF THE  
OPERATIONS?



I WANT TO SEE  
MY PARENTS...



THAT IS NOT A GOOD  
IDEA, MAJESTY... THEIR  
CORPSES ARE HORRIBLY  
MUTILATED... THE SIGHT  
IS UNBEARABLE...



I WANT TO SEE THEM  
ONE LAST TIME!



I KNOW THE MOMENT  
IS CRUEL, YOUR HIGHNESS,  
BUT I URGE YOU TOO  
MAINTAIN YOUR COMPOSURE...  
DELAY THE VISIT FOR  
LATER, WHEN EMBALMERS  
DO THEIR WORK...

TIME IS SHORT...  
SHOULD WE ALERT  
THE POPULATION?

DECLARE STATE  
OF EMERGENCY?  
EVACUATE THE PALACE?

I... DON'T KNOW...  
DO AS YOU SEE FIT...  
AND LEAVE ME!



YOU ARE  
TREMBLING,  
MY PRINCE?

I... I DON'T FEEL  
VERY WELL...



I HAVE TO TAKE  
A BATH...





GOOD NEWS,  
MORCKOOR...



YOUR UNION  
WITH WEEENA  
WAS ACCEPTED  
BY THE SPIRITS...

HAHAHA!  
GOOD NEWS  
FOR WHO?



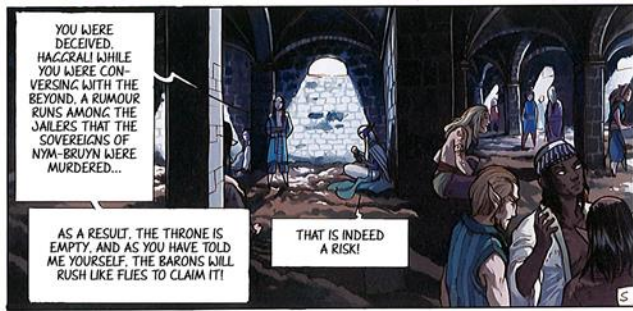
FOR PRISONER  
MORCKOOR  
OR PRISONER  
HAGGRAL?

I REJOICE ABOUT NOTHING,  
EXCEPT TO IMAGINE YOUR  
DISTRESS AND FRUSTRATION  
NOW, WHEN YOU HAVE  
DISCOVERED THAT YOUR  
BRILLIANT PLAN DIDN'T WORK!

I WOULD BE  
DISAPPOINTED AND  
FRUSTRATED IF ALL  
WAS OVER...



BUT ALL HOPE IS  
STILL ALLOWED!



YOU WERE  
DECEIVED,  
HAGGRAL! WHILE  
YOU WERE CON-  
VERSING WITH THE  
BEYOND, A RUMOUR  
RUNS AMONG THE  
JAILERS THAT THE  
SOVEREIGNS OF  
NYM-BRUYN WERE  
MURDERED...

AS A RESULT, THE THRONE IS  
EMPTY, AND AS YOU HAVE TOLD  
ME YOURSELF, THE BARONS WILL  
RUSH LIKE FLIES TO CLAIM IT!

THAT IS INDEED  
A RISK!



BUT KNOW THAT TO CHALLENGE THE  
DESCENDANT OF THE STRAIN IS NOT  
PERMITTED TO ANY PEASANT!

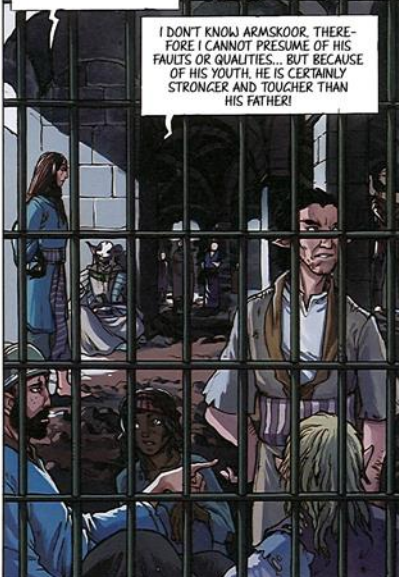


A CERTAIN EXTREMELY STRICT CRITERIA  
MUST MEET FOR THIS, FOR WHICH  
VERY FEW PROVINCE GOVERNORS CAN  
BRAG TO BE ABLE TO ANSWER!



NOTABLY, IT SHOULD BE OF  
PURE BLOOD 7 GENERATIONS BACK!  
ACCORDING TO YOU, WHICH WORTHY  
BARON CAN BOAST OF SUCH PURITY  
OF DESCENT?

I DON'T KNOW ANYONE...  
BUT IF NO ONE IS WORTHY  
ENOUGH TO CROSS  
SWORDS WITH CROWN  
PRINCE, THEN ARMSKOOR  
WILL RULE... THERE'S  
NOTHING TO BE DONE  
AGAINST THAT!



I DON'T KNOW ARMSKOOR, THERE-  
FORE I CANNOT PRESUME OF HIS  
FAULTS OR QUALITIES... BUT BECAUSE  
OF HIS YOUTH, HE IS CERTAINLY  
STRONGER AND TOUGHER THAN  
HIS FATHER!

IF YOU ELIMINATE  
HIM IN SINGLE  
COMBAT, THAT  
PROBLEM WILL BE  
SOLVED!

BESIDES, YOU WILL  
GO OUT WITH HONORS,  
BECAUSE THERE IS  
ALWAYS A PRESTI-  
GIOUS ADVANTAGE  
WHEN YOUNG WOLF  
TRIUMPHS OVER AN  
AGING COCK!



AND HOW DO  
YOU EXPECT TO  
DEFY THE LAST OF  
THE MASTER  
BRANCH FROM THIS  
STINKING HOLE?



DO YOU WANT TO SPEND THE REST OF  
YOUR DAYS HERE, OR DO YOU WANT TO HELP  
ME PUT EVERYTHING IN ORDER TO RECLAIM  
YOUR FREEDOM, WHICH WAS DENIED TO YOU  
FOR GENERATIONS?



SUCH OPPORTUNITIES ARE RARE, MORCKOOR...  
DO YOU WANT TO LET THIS OPPORTUNITY PASS?





FIRST RAYS OF  
SUN TOUCHED THE  
DISTRICTS OF  
NYM-BRUYN'S  
NORTHERN ROOTS...



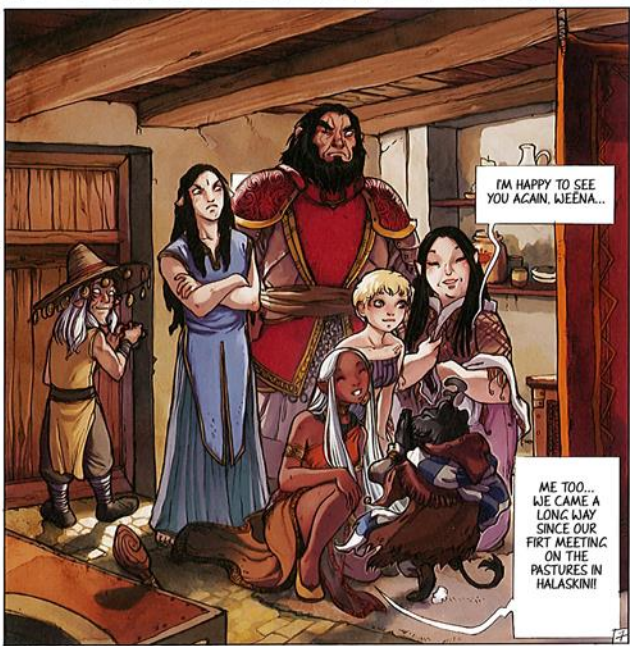
K&JIMNHQW?  
WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING HERE?

I'M WAITING  
FOR YOU!



I'M HAPPY TO SEE  
YOU AGAIN, WEENA...

ME TOO...  
WE CAME A  
LONG WAY  
SINCE OUR  
FIRST MEETING  
ON THE  
PASTURES IN  
HALASKINI!







TELL ME MORE!  
WHAT HAVE YOU  
BEEN DOING ALL  
THIS TIME?

OH! NOTHING VERY  
EXCITING! I TRAVELED  
THE WORLD... RELENT-  
LESSLY CARRYING OUT  
MY QUEST... COMING HERE  
AND THERE... DELIVERING  
MY MESSAGES...



YOU HAVE  
ONE FOR US?

REGRETTABLY! I BRING TERRIBLE  
NEWS: SOVEREIGNS  
OF NYM-BRUYN  
WERE MASSACRED  
BY A TERRIBLE  
CREATURE!



EVENTUALLY IT  
HAD TO COME...



HOWEVER, THE DANGER IS  
NOT COMPLETELY PUSHED  
ASIDE... IT APPEARS THAT  
THE MONSTER IS STILL  
HIDDEN SOMEWHERE IN  
THE PALACE...



HOW DID YOU KNOW  
WE WOULD COME  
HERE? WE JUST MADE  
THAT DECISION YOU  
WERE SPYING ON US  
OR WHAT?

ME? NOT AT ALL...  
I'VE JUST ASKED  
AROUND...



CALM DOWN,  
GAYLYM... NO NEED  
TO GET AGGRESSIVE  
ON HIM...

AGGRESSIVE? ME? THIS  
WAS LEADING US  
ON SINCE OUR  
CHILDHOOD?!

DON'T GET MAD...



YOU KNOW, I'M  
NOT THE ONE  
WHO WEAVES THE  
THREADS OF FATE... I'M  
ONLY A HUMBLE  
REPORTER!

INCIDENTALLY,  
IT JUST HAPPENS  
THAT I HAVE THINGS  
TO REVEAL TO  
YOU BOTH...



...THINGS THAT  
MAY BE OF SOME  
IMPORTANCE IN  
NEAR FUTURE...

RAAAAH!  
HERE WE  
GO AGAIN!





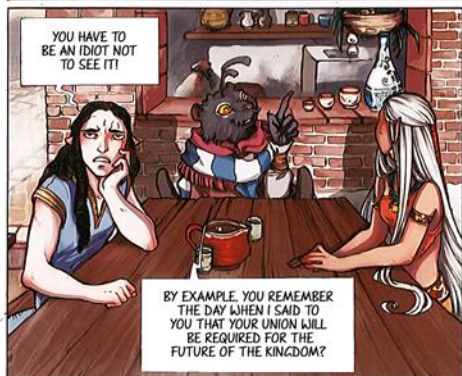
NOW HE WILL START WITH  
VAGUE FORMULATION AND  
LOUSY PREDICTIONS!

CAN WE TALK  
IN PRIVATE?

OF COURSE...  
LET'S GO TO THE DINING  
ROOM... LEAVE  
OUR FRIENDS  
TO REST...



AS YOU HAVE A  
READY NOTICED,  
MY VISIONS ARE NOT  
MEANT TO BE TAKEN  
AS SOMETHING  
IMPOSED, AND SIGNS  
I PERCEIVE SOME-  
TIMES HAVE SEVERAL  
MEANINGS...



YOU HAVE TO  
BE AN IDIOT NOT  
TO SEE IT!

BY EXAMPLE, YOU REMEMBER  
THE DAY WHEN I SAID TO  
YOU THAT YOUR UNION WILL  
BE REQUIRED FOR THE  
FUTURE OF THE KINGDOM?



BECAUSE LIFE WILL  
NOT BRING GIFTS TO  
ANYONE OF YOU... IT  
WILL SEPARATE YOU  
WHILE THE FUTURE OF  
THE KINGDOM, ON THE  
OTHER HAND, WILL  
NEED YOUR UNION...



I REMEMBER IT  
PERFECTLY...

WELL... I'M AFRAID  
THE MESSAGE IS  
NOT AS OBVIOUS  
AS IT LOOKS...

YOU'RE TRYING TO SAY I  
DON'T MARRY WEENA?



ALL I KNOW, IN A VISIONARY LANGUAGE  
THAT IS, AN 'UNION' BETWEEN TWO FATES  
DOES NOT NECESSARILY MEAN 'MARRIAGE'  
BETWEEN BOTH CONCERNED PERSONS...



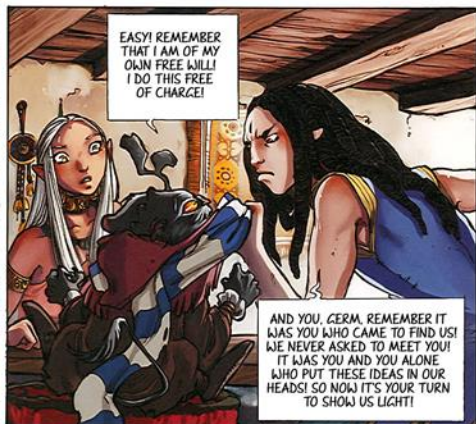
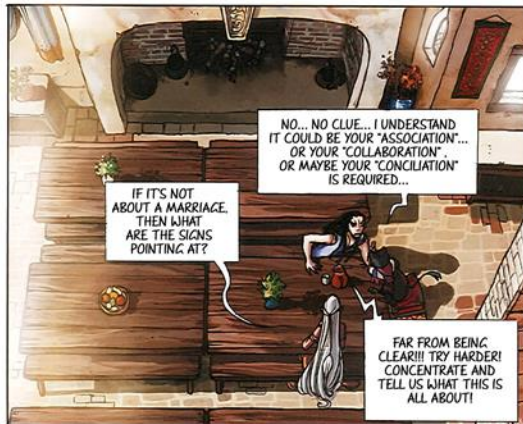
TECHNICALLY SPEAKING, IT ONLY  
MEANS MANDATORY CROSSING OF  
TWO INDEPENDENT LINES...



SPARE ME FROM  
YOUR INSOLENCE!  
DO I MARRY WEENA,  
YES OR NO?

I HAVE NO  
OPINION ON THE  
QUESTION...









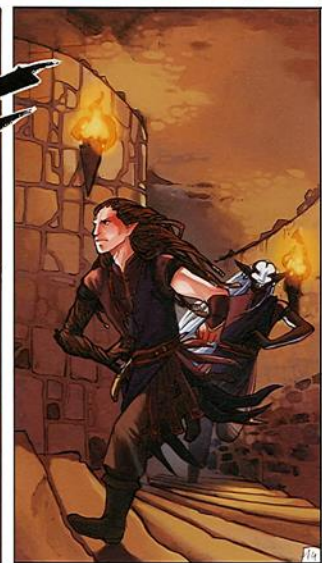
















THERE IS NO MORE WATER IN THE PITCHER... NOW SPEAK!!!

THE FATE OF NYM-BRUYN PLAYS OUT IN THIS MOMENT...



TRAGIC EVENTS ARE OCCURRING... THE RETURN OF THE MONSTER IS ONLY THE FIRST STEP... VIOLENT DEATH OF EDA AND OTSKOOR IS THE OTHER... THINGS WILL MOVE FASTER!

WHERE? WHEN? HOW? BE MORE PRECISE OR I START AGAIN!



AT THE FUNERAL OF SOVEREIGNS, YOU, GWYLYM, WILL FIGHT TO DEFEND THE FUTURE OF THE KINGDOM!

ME?



YES! YOU! YOU WILL FACE A POWERFUL OPPONENT... AGAIN... UH... I DON'T KNOW HIS IDENTITY...

YOUR ONLY WEAPON WILL BE THE UNICORN'S HORN ANOINTED BY FEW DROPS OF WATER FROM THE SACRED SOURCE!



GOOD! THAT WILL BE FUN!

HE WILL BE SLAUGHTERED!

IT IS POSSIBLE... BUT HE WILL ALSO BE EQUIPPED WITH SPECIAL CORSET THAT WILL MAKE HIS BODY INVULNERABLE TO HIS OPPONENT'S SWORD... THIS IS WHERE YOUR COOPERATION IS INVOLVED...



THIS CORSET WILL BE MADE FROM YOUR HAIR, WEENA...

IT INHERITED THE POWERFUL MAGIC OF NOOR, LEGENDARY FOUNDER OF THE INVISIBLE BRANCH!



HAIR MUST BE SEWN TOGETHER AND IT WILL FORM AN ARMOR THAT WILL MAKE GWYLYM INVINCIBLE...

VERY WELL... IF THAT IS NEEDED...





DID YOU HEAR, MIUREAL? GO LOOK FOR YOUR SCISSORS!



YOU... YOU KNEW WE WERE HERE?



FLOOR OF THIS BUILDING IS HARDLY CAPABLE OF PROMOTING SPYING! NOW, IF YOU PLEASE, BRING ME YOUR SEWING KIT!



ARE YOU SURE OF THIS, MESSENGER?



ARE YOU CERTAIN SUCH SACRIFICE IS NECESSARY?

YOU HAVE TO MAKE THAT DECISION... I'M ONLY TRANSMITTING INFORMATION!



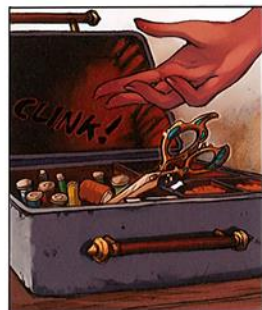
CUT IT, MIUREAL!

NEVER!

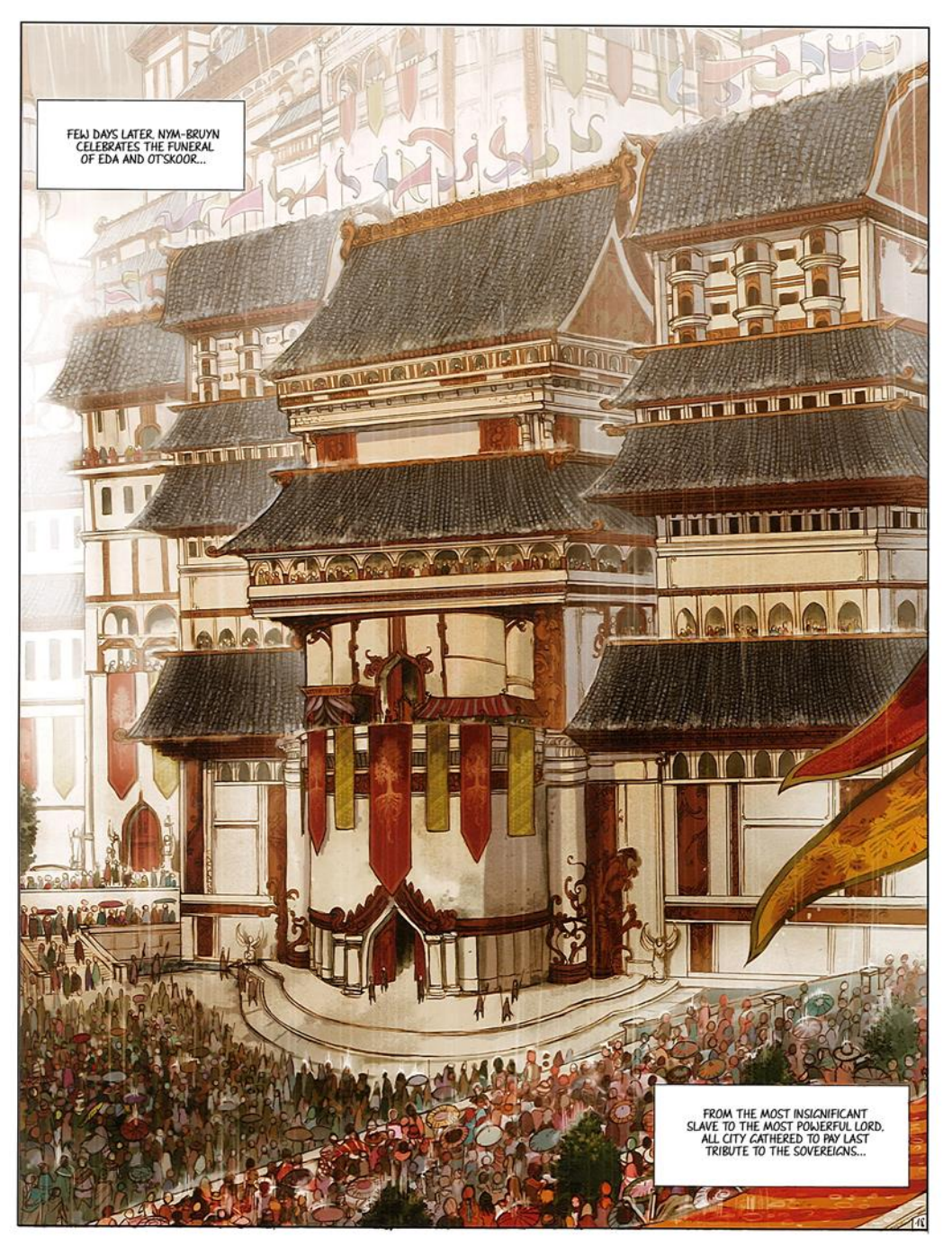


EVEN WHEN YOU WERE A CHILD AND YOU CAME HOME ALL MUDDY AND WITH TOUSLED HAIR, I ALWAYS PREFERRED TO SPEND HOURS UNTANGLING THEM INSTEAD OF CUTTING A SINGLE HAIR!









FEW DAYS LATER, NYM-BRYUN  
CELEBRATES THE FUNERAL  
OF EDA AND OTSKOOR...

FROM THE MOST INSIGNIFICANT  
SLAVE TO THE MOST POWERFUL LORD,  
ALL CITY CATHED TO PAY LAST  
TRIBUTE TO THE SOVEREIGNS...



PEOPLE DID NOT CARRY  
THEM IN THEIR HEARTS.  
BUT THE CIRCUMSTANCES OF  
THEIR TRAGIC DEATH SEEMED  
TO MAKE A CHANCE, AND ON  
THIS DAY OF MOURNING, EACH  
CRIED A SINCERE TEAR IN  
MEMORY OF THE DECEASED...



NOBLE  
GOVERNORS OF  
PACIFIED PROVINCES  
HAVE THE  
FRONT SEAT IN  
THE OFFICIAL  
TRIBUNAL. ALL  
INTENSIVELY  
SPECULATING ON  
THEIR CHANCES OF  
SUCCESSION...



EMPTY AMBITIONS!  
BECAUSE AT THE END  
OF THE CEREMONY, IT IS  
QUITE LOGICAL THAT  
ARMSROOM, THE CROWN  
PRINCE, WILL TAKE A SEAT  
ON THE VACANT THRONE...





...AND AS TRADITION DICTATES, THE SCEPTER OF NYM-BRUYN - CURRENTLY WITHOUT A MASTER - IS CALLING FOR A HAND TO GRAB AND BRANDISH IT AS A SIGN OF HIS AUTHORITY...



MAY HE OR SHE WHO WANTS TO TAKE OVER, SATISFYING THE CONDITIONS LAID DOWN BY THE LAW, BE PRESENTED IMMEDIATELY OR BE SILENT FOREVER!



I DEFY THE HEIR!



WHO ARE YOU, STRANGER?



MY NAME MATTERS NOT! BUT THAT OF MY COMPANION RESOUNDS IN YOUR EARS AS LIGHTNING IN THE DARKNESS!



BY HIS RITUAL UNION WITH A REPRESENTATIVE OF THE INVISIBLE BRANCH, MORCKOOR CAN CLAIM THE THRONE OF NYM-BRUYN!

THIS IS SLANDER! I THREW THIS MAN IN PRISON! HE ESCAPED! SEIZE HIM!




I PRESENT YOU PRINCE MORCKOOR, SON OF OTTENGKOR, TRUE HEIR OF THE DEAD BRANCH!



RECALL YOUR SOLDIERS! YOU HAVE ALREADY COMMITTED THIS ERROR ONCE! IF YOU DO IT AGAIN, I ASSURE YOU THAT YOUR HEAD WILL NOT STAY ON YOUR SHOULDERS FOR MUCH LONGER!





PEOPLE OF NYM-BRUYN!  
PROVINCE GOVERNORS!  
MOREKROOR IS NOT ASKING  
FOR CHARITY! HE CALLS  
FOR RITUAL OF CHALLENGE  
AS IS HIS RIGHT!

I SUGGEST YOU  
VERIFY THE TRUTH OF  
MY WORDS WITH  
PROTECTIVE SPIRITS  
OF NYM-BRUYN...



I ANNOUNCE THAT YOUR  
WORDS WERE VERIFIED  
BY THE ORACLES AND IT  
PROVES THAT YOU ARE  
SPEAKING THE TRUTH,  
SORCERER...



REGRETTABLY,  
THE PRINCE IS VERY  
AFFECTED BY THE  
MOURNING... HE IS  
IN NO STATE TO  
CONFRONT...



THEN HE MUST  
ABDICATE OR NAME  
A CHAMPION WHO  
WILL FIGHT IN HIS  
PLACE ACCORDING  
TO TRADITION!

NAME ME, MAJESTY!  
I WILL TURN THIS  
TRAITOR TO DUST!



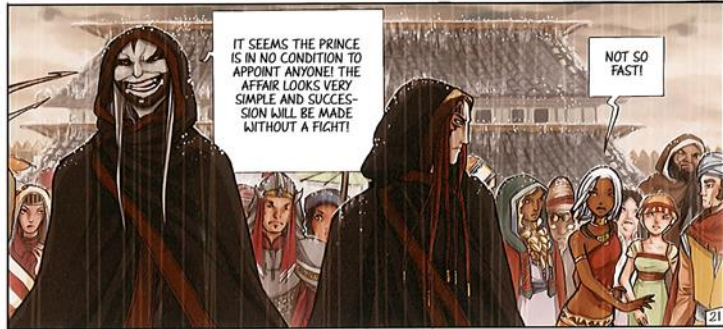
MMM?

MAKE  
ME YOUR  
CHAMPION,  
SIRE! MAKE  
A GESTURE  
TOWARDS  
ME AND SAY  
MY NAME!



... ..

IT SEEMS THE PRINCE  
IS IN NO CONDITION TO  
APPOINT ANYONE! THE  
AFFAIR LOOKS VERY  
SIMPLE AND SUCCESSION  
WILL BE MADE  
WITHOUT A FIGHT!



NOT SO  
FAST!





I AM WEENA, DESCENDANT OF THE INVISIBLE BRANCH! SORCERER FORCED MY HAND TO SERVE HIS HIDEOUS PLANS!



I DON'T KNOW HOW THE MINISTERING SPIRITS COULD GRANT THEIR GRACE TO THIS ARTIFICIAL UNION, BUT I CANNOT BELIEVE THE LAW ALLOWS THAT ENTIRE KINGDOM CAN FALL IN THE HANDS OF A SCOUNDREL WITHOUT ANY POSSIBILITY OF ARGUING!

YOU FAIL TO SEE FROM YOUR RELENTLESS HARASSMENT WEENA! YOU HAVE LOST THE GAME... ADMIT IT!



I DON'T THINK SO! YOUNG GIRL IS RIGHT! THE PROTOCOL PROVIDES THE BRIDE OF THE PRETENDER, IF SUCH IS HER WILL, TO EXERCISE A VETO...



IF THAT IS MY RIGHT, I NAME GJLYM THE PRINCE'S CHAMPION!



HE WILL FIGHT SO THAT THE THRONE IS LEFT IN THE HANDS OF THE MAIN BRANCH!

NO, WEENA... I WILL NOT DO IT...



WHAT'S HAPPENING, GJLYM?



I THOUGHT A LOT THESE LAST DAYS... AND I DECIDED NOT TO RESPECT THIS PART OF MY DESTINY WHICH GOES AGAINST MY CONVICTIONS...



I REFUSE TO FIGHT FOR COUNTRY WHICH SETS ITSELF AS ABSOLUTE MASTER OVER EVERYTHING, SHAMEFUL OF TAKING ALL POSSESSION, HUMILIATING PEOPLE WHO ONLY ASK TO LIVE FREELY!



I AM SORRY, WEENA... I WILL NOT FIGHT!

I RESPECT YOUR CHOICE...



BUT I WILL NOT LET THESE  
PEOPLE YOU SPEAK ABOUT, PASS  
FROM ONE TYRANT TO ANOTHER!



AND WHAT WILL  
YOU DO?



CHALLENGE  
YOU  
YOURSELF!



YOU ASKED  
FOR IT!



KILL HER,  
MORCKOOR!













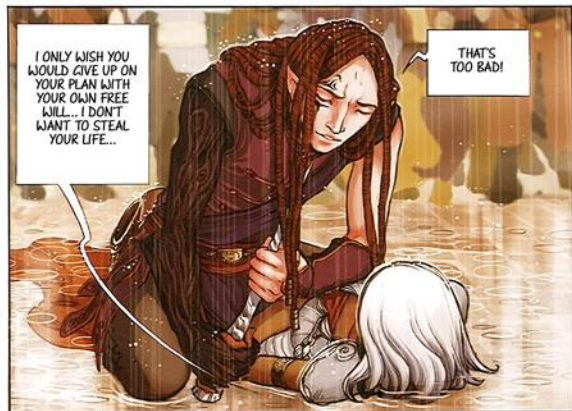
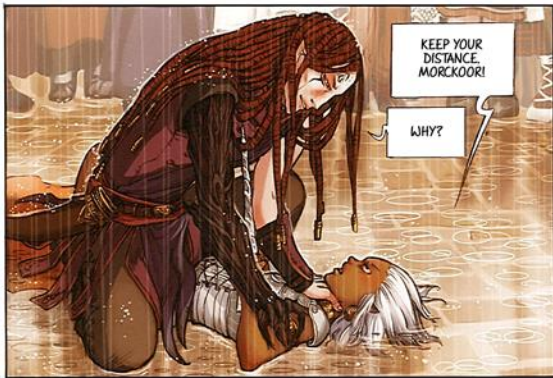


I DON'T FEEL VERY  
WELL... COME WITH  
ME... I MUST REST...














MORCKOORT!  
WHY HAVE  
YOU DONE  
THIS?

I HAVE NO REGRET.  
WEENA... NO ONE  
WILL EVER KNOW  
WHAT REALLY  
HAPPENED...



EVERYONE WILL  
THINK THAT YOU  
RAMMED YOUR  
HORN IN MY HEART!

BUT WHY? WHY?




A FUNNY LITTLE  
MESSENGER WITH A  
HORN VISITED ME  
WHILE WE WERE  
TRAVELING TO  
NYM-BRUYN...

A CREATURE?  
WITH A  
GROWTH ON HIS  
FOREHEAD?




YES.


HE PREDICTED  
WHAT WOULD  
HAPPEN...



ONE DAY YOU WILL  
PERISH FROM THE  
HAND OF THE ONE  
YOU GAVE MUCH  
SUFFERING...




WHY DID YOU STAY AT  
MY SIDE? WHY DID  
YOU PRETEND TO  
MAKE AMENDS YOU  
COULD RUN AWAY AND  
REFUSE TO FIGHT! YOU  
COULD LIVE...



L...

WHAT'S THE USE?  
I ALREADY LIVED TOO  
MUCH! I POURED TOO  
MUCH BLOOD!  
I HURT EVERYONE  
AROUND ME.  
I MADE YOU SUFFER  
YOU AND OTHERS...

SOMETIMES THE  
DECISIONS OF DESTINY  
ARE CORRECT...



TEARS CRIED OVER THE  
BODY OF HER ENEMY WILL  
OPEN THE GREAT DOORS  
OF ETERNITY...

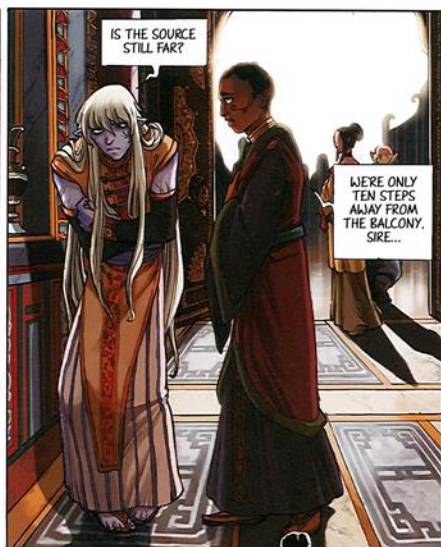


I LEAVE...

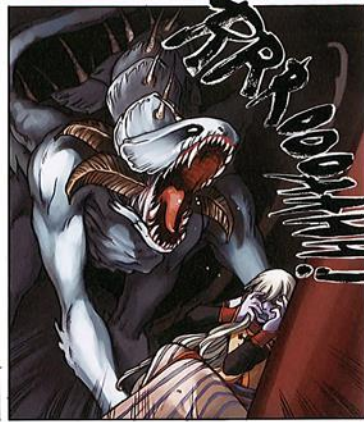


...WITHOUT  
REGRET...









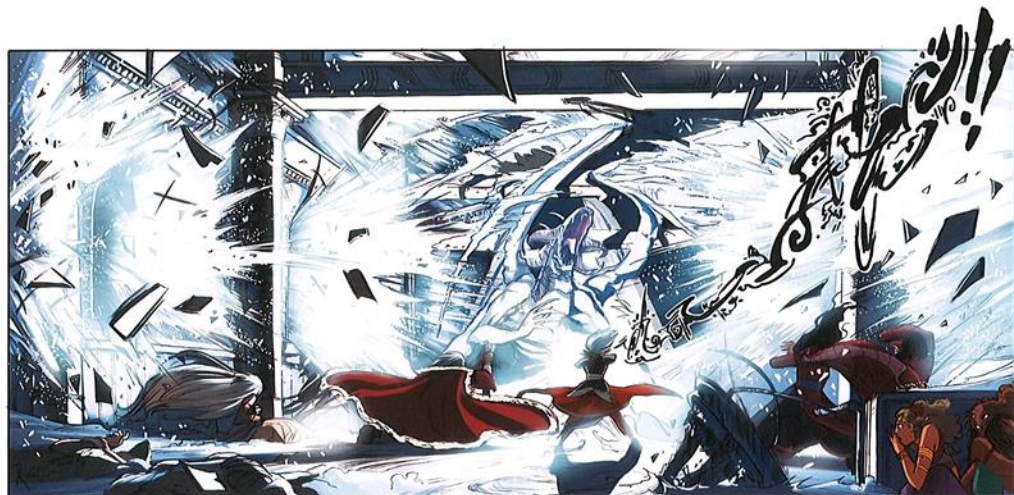




TO ME... I BEG  
YOU...







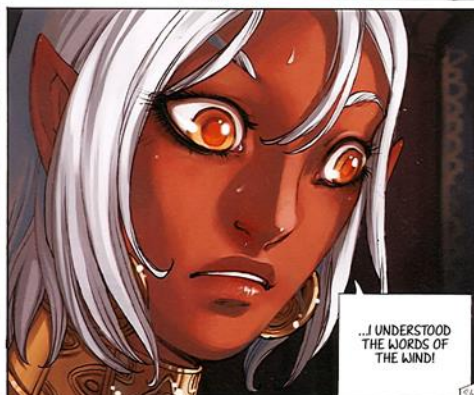
















DID WE MAKE IT?  
HOW IS  
ARMSKOOR?

YOU HAVE  
DESTROYED THE  
BEAST, BUT THE  
PRINCE IS DEAD...

THEN  
I HAVE  
FAILED...

NO, WEENA...  
YOU SAVED THE  
KINGDOM...



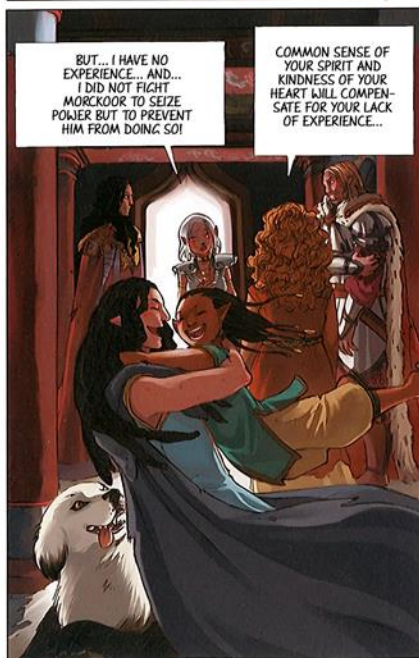
AT THE MOMENT THE THRONE  
IS VACANT AND DECISION IS YOURS  
BY THE LAW...

AS KING'S CHAMPION AND  
WIFE OF THE PRETENDER  
YOU HAVE A CHOICE BETWEEN  
PRESERVING THE CROWN  
OR ABDICATE IN FAVOUR  
OF THIRD PARTY...

... I HAVE NO  
AMBITION TO  
REIGN...



YOU MUST ACCEPT THE  
THRONE, WEENA. ALL PEOPLE  
ARE COUNTING ON YOU...



BUT... I HAVE NO  
EXPERIENCE... AND...  
I DID NOT FIGHT  
MORECKOOR TO SEIZE  
POWER BUT TO PREVENT  
HIM FROM DOING SO!

COMMON SENSE OF  
YOUR SPIRIT AND  
KINDNESS OF YOUR  
HEART WILL COMPEN-  
SATE FOR YOUR LACK  
OF EXPERIENCE...



POWER IS A FORMIDABLE  
WEAPON IN THE HANDS  
OF A DESPOT, BUT IT  
BECOMES AN INSTRUMENT  
OF FAIRNESS AND FREEDOM  
WHEN IT GOVERNS  
WITH CENEROSITY...

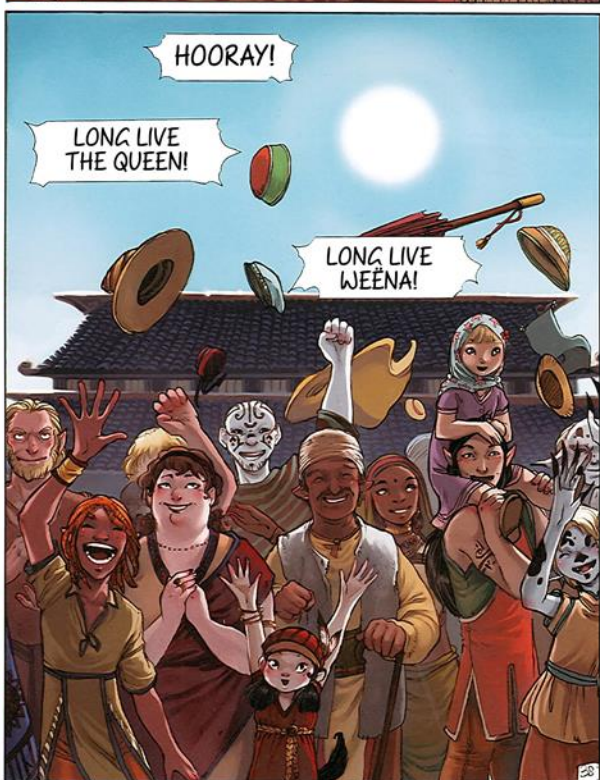


VERY WELL... I GUESS I  
HAVE TO ACCEPT...




PEOPLE NEED TO KNOW WHAT  
HAPPENED HERE...  
GO ON THE BALCONY  
AND ANNOUNCE  
YOUR DECISION...










MY FIRST DECISION IS  
TO IMMEDIATELY NAME  
THIRTY PEOPLE WHO  
WILL SUPPORT ME IN MY  
NEW FUNCTION AND  
CONTRIBUTE THEIR  
REFLEXIONS ON  
ESTABLISHING EACH  
NEW ORDER...



THIS COUNCIL WILL BE PARTLY MADE  
OF PROVINCE GOVERNORS...



...PARTLY OF PEOPLE'S REPRESENTATIVES  
SELECTED BY THE PEOPLE...




...AND PARTLY OF  
YOU, MY FRIENDS!



EXCUSE ME, CAPTAIN!  
WHAT SHOULD WE DO  
WITH HIM?

WHO IS HE?



THE SORCERER WHO DEIFIED  
THE PRINCE... OUR ARCHERS  
KILLED HIM WHILE HE WAS  
TRYING TO ESCAPE...

AWFUL  
SOUVENIR...



...THROW HIS SKIN  
TO RAVENS!



NEXT DAY, THRONE ROOM WAS  
CHANGED INTO COUNCIL ROOM...

MY DEAR FRIENDS  
AND ADVISERS...

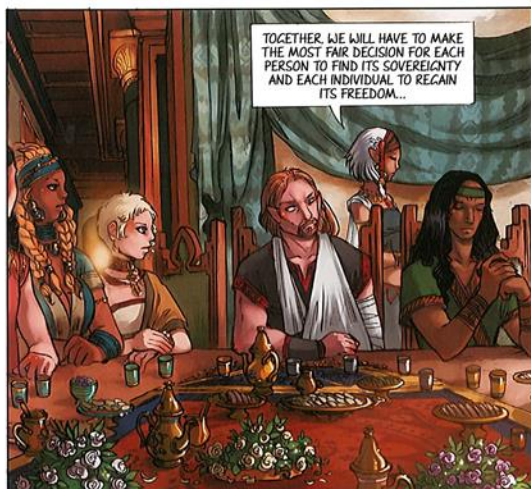
...TASK AHEAD WILL  
HARDLY BE EASY,  
BECAUSE IT'S NOT  
ENOUGH TO ONLY  
TAKE A HANDFUL OF  
MEASURES...

...WE NEED TO REBUILD  
THE WHOLE WORLD!

THE EMPIRE OF NYM-BRUYN WAS  
FORGED BY FIRE AND STEEL AND  
MAINTAINED WITH INSPIRED TERROR...

NOW, AS EACH  
ONE OF YOU  
KNOWS, AN  
EMPIRE BASED  
OF FEAR HAS  
NO FUTURE...





TOGETHER WE WILL HAVE TO MAKE THE MOST FAIR DECISION FOR EACH PERSON TO FIND ITS SOVEREIGNTY AND EACH INDIVIDUAL TO RECLAIM ITS FREEDOM...



OR SHOULD I SAY... THEIR FREEDOM? BECAUSE EVERYONE, REGARDLESS OF ITS SKIN AND HEIGHT OF ITS RANK, HAS THE RIGHT TO ENJOY FREEDOM TO THINK, TO COMMUNICATE, TO ACT, TO ASSOCIATE, TO TREAT, TO MOVE AND TO LEARN...



WE WILL NEED TIME TO CARRY OUT SUCH PROJECT, BECAUSE WE CAN'T DEFEAT IN A HEARTBEAT WHAT WAS BUILT DURING THE REIGN OF MANY EMPERORS!



BUT IF EVERYONE, AT BEST USE OF HIS TALENTS AND ABILITIES, GOES TO WORK WITH SINCERITY, ENERGY AND DIGNITY...



...A DAY WILL COME WHEN THE UNION OF MEN AND WOMEN WILL NO LONGER BE A QUESTION OF STATUS, BUT OF CONSENT, COOPERATION AND FREE WILL.



I BELIEVE I HAVE SAID ENOUGH... I ONLY HAVE ONE WORD TO SAY IN CONCLUSION...



...TO WORK, COMPANIONS!



EVENING...

THANK YOU FOR  
EVERYTHING,  
KJIMNHOW!  
WITHOUT YOUR  
DEDICATION, WE  
WOULD NEVER COME  
TO THIS RESULT!

DON'T THANK  
ME, WEENA!

AS I OFTEN SAY, I'M ONLY A  
POSTMAN! TRUE ACTORS ARE  
OTHERS! YOU! THOSE WHO  
HAVE A DESTINY... THEY ARE  
THE ONES WHO PUT THEIR  
HANDS IN THE MESS!

TAKE CARE, MESSENGER!  
THIS EXCESS OF  
MODESTY STRONGLY  
RESEMBLES VANITY!

I'LL NOTE THAT,  
SHEPHERD!

I IMAGINE  
YOU WILL  
RESUME  
YOUR PATH?

YES! I MUST GO...  
NOTHING TO  
DO HERE...

YOU WILL  
CONTINUE  
YOUR QUEST?

NO! THAT'S  
ALL OVER! I'VE  
DECIDED TO BREAK  
OFF FROM THE  
HAZARDS OF  
DESTINY...

I'VE REMOVED MY  
GROWTH... THIS  
AWFUL THING GAVE  
ME MY VISIONS...

AH YES! I THOUGHT  
SOMETHING WAS  
DIFFERENT ABOUT  
YOU! BUT I  
COULDN'T HAVE  
BEEN YOUR NEW  
HAIRCUT!

VERY FUNNY!

OHI! ANOTHER THING! I HOPE  
YOU WILL NOT FORGET TO  
INVITE ME TO YOUR WEDDING!

UM...

WELL...

THERE WILL BE  
NO WEDDING...

GWLYM  
AND I WILL NOT  
MARRY...

AHH... ERR... GOOD... WELL...  
WEDDING OR NOT, I WILL SEE  
YOU AGAIN ANYWAY!

TAKE CARE OF  
YOURSELF,  
WEENA!

GOODBYE,  
KJIMNHOW!





# Epilogue

TWO YEARS HAVE  
PASSED...







WEENA?



AM I DISTURBING YOU?

NOT AT ALL.  
OPERA... COME  
CLOSER...



YOU'RE TAKING  
REFUGE HERE  
MORE AND MORE  
OFTEN...

YES... THE LOOK CARRIES  
THE FARTHEST  
FROM UP HERE...  
I IMAGINE IT WAS  
DESIGNED FOR THAT  
PURPOSE... FROM THIS  
UNLIKELY PLACE WE  
CAN SEE WHERE SKY  
MEETS THE EARTH...



YOU  
ARE SAD...  
YOU LOOK  
SO CONCERNED...

YOU ARE RIGHT...  
YOU KNOW ME TOO  
WELL... I CAN TRY  
TO HIDE IT... BUT I  
CANNOT DENY...

ARE YOU  
AFFECTED BY  
THE DEPARTURE  
OF CAJLYM AND  
YELEENA?



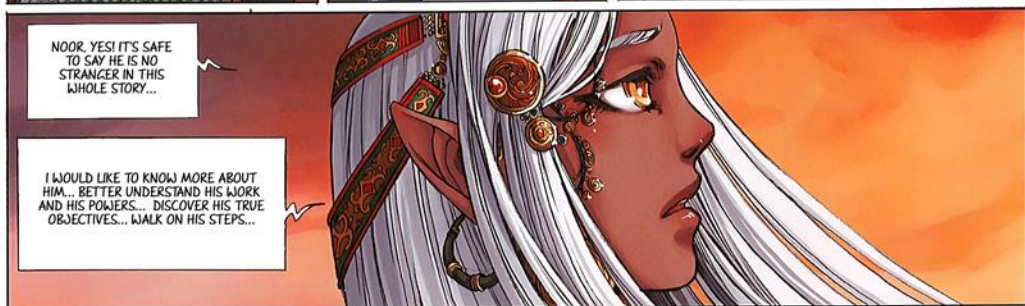
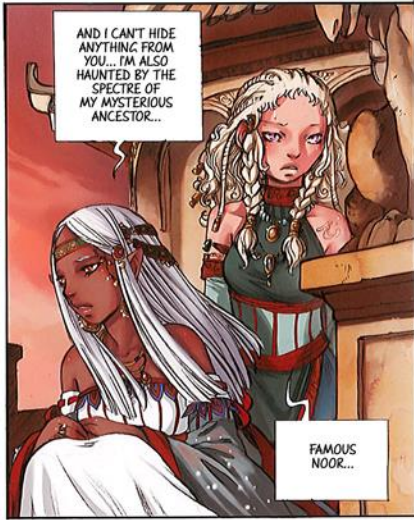
NO... I'M HAPPY THEY HAVE BOTH  
CHOSEN TO RETURN AND SETTLE IN  
BEHR TERRITORY... THERE THEY CAN  
ENJOY A PEACEFUL EXISTENCE  
TOGETHER...



THEN WHERE IS THIS  
SADNESS COMING FROM?

I BELIEVE THAT I  
HAVE MUCH DIFFICULTY  
UNDERSTANDING WHAT  
HAPPENED TO ME...  
WHAT I REALLY AM...







AND IF YOU ARE  
DISAPPOINTED?

IF YOU DON'T FIND  
ANYTHING?

ABSOLUTELY  
NOTHING?

I DON'T KNOW,  
OPERA...

YOU WILL COME  
BACK?

BUT IF ONE DAY I WANT TO  
ANSWER ALL THESE QUESTIONS,  
FIRST I HAVE TO GO AWAY...

END.



# weëna

Day rises on Nym-Bruyn in a bloodbath. Massacred by a monster from incestuous relationship of last heirs of the Dead Branch, the sovereigns leave behind a vacant throne. Prince Armskoor would be the natural heir, but his addiction to the blue fluid from the sacred source reduces his capabilities to defend his right. This power vacuum excites the appetites of deceitful people. If only the signs of large canvas were more explicit. Weëna would have the strength to couter them...

Récit complet



ISBN : 978-2-7560-1982-6



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CODE PRIX : DE25 5499090

Terres de Légendes