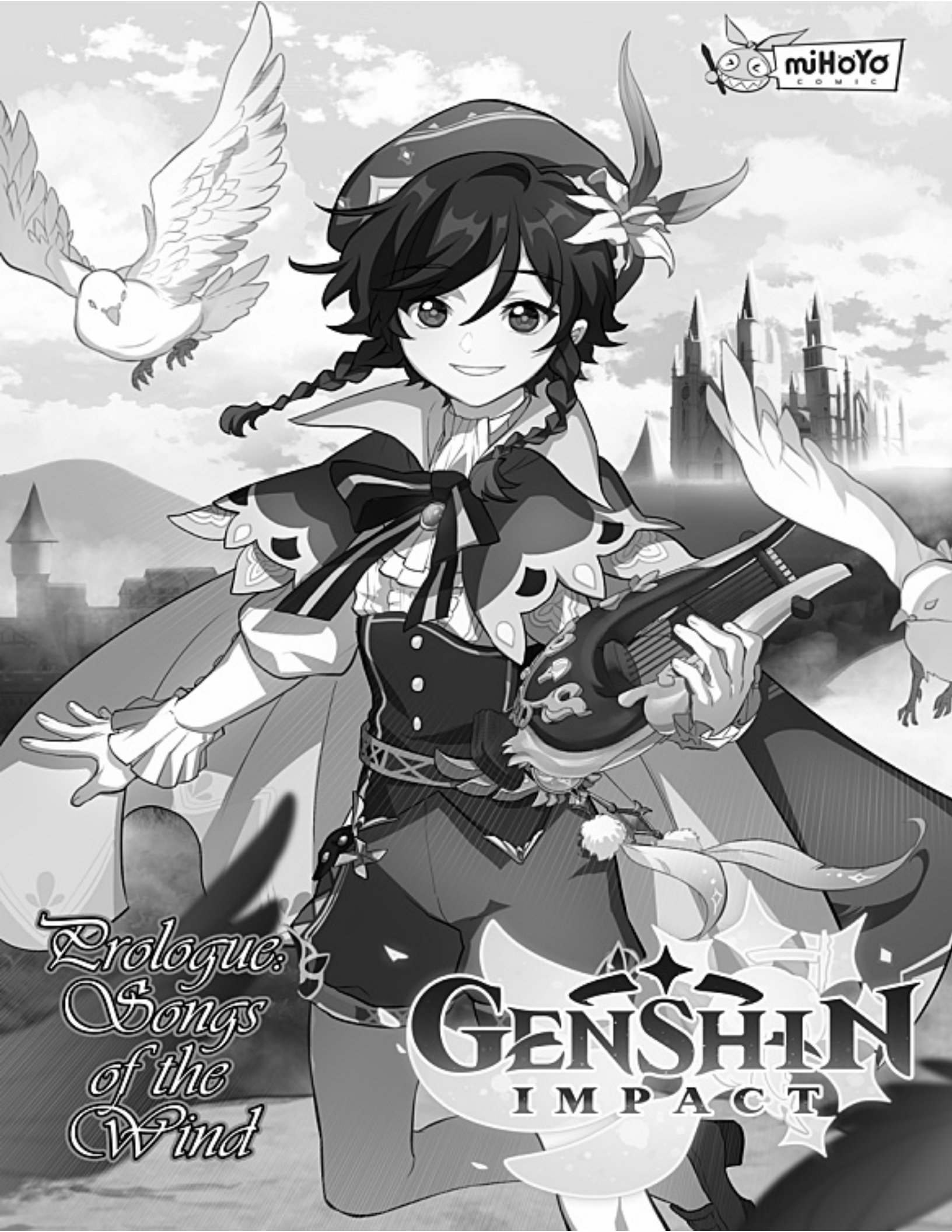

miHoYo
COMIC
Prologue:
Songs
of the
Wind
GENSHIN
IMPACT

UGH...
DID I WAKE YOU UP?
COUGH *COUGH*
HNGH
SORRY ...
I HOPE YOU ATE SOME HERBS TODAY.
TAP

Grip

GO BACK TO SLEEP.
I'LL BE BACK WITH MORE HERBS TOMORROW.
CLANG

...
KNEEL IN PENITENCE
AND OFFER A SILENT PRAYER.

GASP
YOU SHOULD STAY IN THE HOUSE!
LIND ...
!!
VENNESSA ...
LOOK, VENNESSA ...
... IT SEEMS CLOSER THAN BEFORE.
POINTS

CELESTIA, ABODE OF THE GODS.
THE GODS WILL BE PLEASED ...
... WITH YOUR RECOVERY.
OH!
VENNESSA, WILL THE GODS GRANT YOU VICTORY IN BATTLE IF THEY'RE PLEASED?
CAN YOU CHOOSE NOT TO GO?
BUT YOU SHOULD HEAD BACK TO THE HOUSE, LIND.
IT DOES SEEM CLOSE TODAY.

OK
AS FOR YOU, LIND, I'LL BE REALLY PLEASED IF YOU GO BACK TO SLEEP.
I MUST FIGHT FOR LIND AND EVERYONE.
OTAY ...
SWWSH

SNIFF
?

SWOSH

SWOOSH

...
HAVE I SLEPT?
HOW LONG ...

Mondstadt
Crown of the North
IN THE VERY BEGINNING ARCHON OF THE WINDS
BARBATOS
SCATTERED THE SNOW, CLOVE THE MOUNTAINS, AND SOWED THE GRAINS, ALLOWING HIS WANDERING KIN TO LIVE OFF THE BOUNTIES OF THIS LAND.
THE WIND ARCHON THEN IMPARTED HIS WISDOM TO THE PEOPLE.
THEY BREWED WINE, BUILT WINDMILLS, AND WOVE THE FLYING WINGS.
HE THEN SET ASIDE SPECIAL FESTIVALS AND CELEBRATIONS TO GIVE HIS PEOPLE JOY AFTER DAYS OF HARD WORK.
PLEASED WITH WHAT HE HAD ACHIEVED, THE GOD THEN TOOK HIS LYRE AND SET OFF FOR THE WILDERNESS...

THE NOBLES OWN VAST AMOUNTS OF WEALTH AND POWER, WHICH THEY THEN USED TO ENSLAVE THE PEOPLE.

BUT ALL THAT TOOK PLACE THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO.

THE HOLY DAYS THAT BARBATOS SET ASIDE FOR THE COMMON FOLK ARE NOW EXCLUSIVE PRIVILEGES OF THE RICH AND CORRUPT.

MONDSTADT IS NOW RULED BY POWERFUL MAGNATES LED BY LORD LAWRENCE.

SO AS USUAL, LORD LAWRENCE AND HIS MAGNATES CAME UP WITH A PLAN.

THE MAGNATES KNOW THEY'RE SAFE AS THEY OWN THE MEANS TO APPEASE THE EVIL DRAGON.

BUT RECENTLY, THE DRAGON AND ITS DEMONIC MINIONS HAD BECOME RATHER ACTIVE.

BUT THE CITY ALSO FACES EXTERNAL THREATS. URSA THE DRAKE HAS ATTACKED MONDSTADT FOR MANY YEARS.

MONDSTADT
SOUTH PLAZA COMMERCIAL DISTRICT
AND THAT WILL BE 5 SILVERS FOR THE BARD~
HMPH.

SINCE SILVER IS RARE,
THE SONG FOR THIS SQUARE DOTH FETCH ONE HUNDRED APPLES, GROWN WITH LOVING CARE...
HEY!
JUST ONE?
NO. THAT'S WORTH 10 COINS.
BUT I'LL OFFER YOU A ONE-COIN DISCOUNT FOR THAT FINE TUNE, MASTER BARD.
A PICKY AUDIENCE, ONE MUST ADMIT.
ANOTHER TUNE THEN, TO MAKE YOU SUBMIT.

HOW CAN ONE SING SONGS OF PLEASURE,
IN THE LANDS OF GNASHING TEETH?
THE GODS WERE GONE, AND LEFT NO TREASURE,
'CEPT FOR CARTS OF ASHEN GRIEF.
THUS FINE SONGS LACK RULES FOR MEASURE,
AND NO DREAMS DO THE FOLKS BELIEVE.
Trum
Trum

IN TREPIDATION THE WIND STILL SINGS,
FEAR NOT THE DARKNESS THAT EVIL BRINGS,
FEEL ON YOUR SKIN THE BREATHS OF SPRING,
HERALD OF FREEDOM, AND THE BANE OF KINGS.
THE HERBS FOR LIND

FINE WORK, I MUST ADMIT.
SINCE YOU PLEASED MY LITTLE GIRL, I SUPPOSE I CAN PART WITH AN APPLE.
WISE CHOICE, BUT MAKE IT A FEW.
DON'T PUSH IT
...
ANOTHER SONG, PLEASE!
DOTH THIS PLEASE YOU?
DESPITE A COMPLAINT OR TWO.
LAD, I KNOW YOU'RE NOT FROM THESE PARTS.
CHOOSING APPLES TO COLLECT MY DUE.
WORD OF ADVICE: NOT EVERYONE HERE IS AS FRIENDLY AS I.
ONE CAN HARDLY FIND ANY HONEST FOLKS LEFT.

DEATHLY QUIET
EVERYONE'S GONE
NOTHING MUCH, MASTER BARD.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? WHAT HAPPENED TO THIS CITY?
THE CITY IS IN PEACE.
JUST AS THE LORD AND HIS MAGNATES WANT IT TO BE.
MAKE NO MISTAKE. THEY WILL KEEP IT THIS WAY.
BUT SINCE YOU ASKED WHAT IS HAPPENING TO THIS CITY...

WHAT ?!

DID YOU JUST SAY LUDI HARPASTUM ???

LUDI HARPASTUM WILL BE HELD AT THE HEIGHTS TODAY.

!!!

LUDI HARPASTUM IS A CARNIVAL OF SONGS, WINE, AND FLIGHT.

THE CHAMPION OF THE GAMES WILL THEN CHOOSE A YOUNG MAID.

AT THE CLIMAX OF THE FESTIVAL, THE MAID WILL THROW THE HARPASTUM INTO THE CROWD.

THE LUCKY LAD WHO PICKS IT UP WILL BE RICHLY REWARDED AND RECEIVE ONE YEAR'S WORTH OF GOOD FORTUNE.

KNOWN FOR HAVING 15 DAYS OF GAMES AND JOY!

A MOST FAMOUS FESTIVAL FOR GIRLS AND BOYS!

EXCITED!

...
WITH BARDS SINGING OF WONDROUS TIMES WHEN THE WORLD WAS AT PEACE.
THEY'D RECOGNIZE MY SKILLS
AND AFTER THAT, WE ALL GET TO JOIN A NIGHT-LONG FEAST
SO WHY DO WE DALLY? AT THE LUDI SHALL WE RALLY!
IT'S TIME TO PARTY!
HOLD ON, LAD!
THE FESTIVAL IS NOT MEANT FOR US SMALL FOLKS!
IF YOU INSIST ON GOING TO THIS LUDI ...
THEN LISTEN WELL!
THE MAGNATES WILL NOT LIKE YOU TAKING PART IN THEIR JOY!
WAAAH
DO NOT TOUCH THAT BALL!

BUT IF YOU THINK YOURSELF A GENTLE SOUL, THEN MY RHYMES CAN BEST THOSE OF BARBATOS.
I HEAR AND HEED YOUR ADVICE, DEALER OF APPLES.
TSK.
DO AS YOU WISH, LAD.
IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE ANY TONGUE DARED TO GRACE THE SONGS OF THE WIND.

GUESS THE HARPASTUM THIS YEAR...
YOUNG LORD LAWRENCE WILL BE GETTING IT. AGAIN. FOR THE 5TH TIME!
THAT SPOILT LORDLING IS SUCH A PIG.
HUSH !!
HE'S BEEN TAKING WHAT HE FANCIES, AND NOW HE'S AFTER THE GIRLS AS WELL.

WHAT HAPPENS TO THE GIRL?
BARCA LAWRENCE, SON OF THE CITY LORD
...
THAT'S NOT THE END OF IT! AFTER THE FEAST...
HE'LL TAKE THAT POOR LASS HOME AND...
YOU'RE NOT FROM THESE PARTS!
NO, SIR!
THE OLD TRADITION WHERE THE CHAMPION CHOOSES THE MAID TO TOSS THE HARPASTUM ...
RIGHT?
THOSE TRADITIONS ARE OVER! YOUNG BARCA LAWRENCE, SON OF THE CITY LORD, CANCELED THE GAMES!
HE NOW CHOOSES A GIRL TO HIS LIKING AND GETS THE HARPASTUM HIMSELF!

THE STATUE IS STILL HERE...
THIS TOWER LOOKS PRETTY NEW...
SHOVE
I SUPPOSE ITS SAFER TO HAVE THE GIRL TOSS THE BALL FROM UP THERE.
CROWDS CAN GET PRETTY WILD AT TIMES.

!
THERE SHE IS!
THROW

NOBODY IS PICKING UP THE BALL... OH RIGHT! THE APPLE DEALER TOLD ME THIS LUDI IS NOT MEANT FOR THE PEOPLE!
THIS FAT LARD MUST BE BARCA THE LORDLING ...
YOUR REIGN OF GREED ENDS HERE, PORKLING.
!!
POP

THUS SPAKE THE RULES, ANCIENT AND CLEAR:
THE ONE PICKS UP THE BALL DESERVES THE PRIZE AND SOME BEER!
HOW DARE YOU!
I CAN'T FIND YOUR NAME ON THIS BALL!
THAT'S MY BALL, YOU FOUL PEASANT!
Tring
Tring
I'M VENTI THE BARD
TRAVELER, MUSICIAN ...
WHO THE HELL ARE YOU TO TALK TO ME ABOUT RULES?
... AND RHYMING STAR.

FOUL VILLAIN!
DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM? I'M BARCA LAWRENCE!
I'M HEIR TO THE MOST POWERFUL DYNASTY OF MONDSTADT!
WE ARE THE CITY'S DIVINE AND STALWART DEFENDERS AGAINST URSA THE DRAKE!
TWIRL
MIGHTY GAZE OF IGNORE
PFFT. JUST A BEGGAR WITH SONGS.
HAND THE BALL OVER, AND I'LL CONSIDER FORGIVING YOUR SLIGHTS.
IMPRESSED I MAY BE, THIS BALL BELONGS TO ME.
WOW ...
GAMES ARE MEANT TO BE PLAYED BY THE RULES, BUT PERHAPS YOU MISSED THAT WHILE SLEEPING THROUGH SCHOOL.
VILE KNAVE!
SWIPE

GET HIM!
WHOAH!
OOMPH!
ARREST THIS FOREIGN KNAVE!
NEED TO GET AWAY FROM THE CROWDS.
DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY WITH THIS!
TA TA TA TA TA TA TA TA TA TA TA TA

UUGHH... DID I JUST RUN INTO A BRICK WALL?
HNGH
A FLAME TOUCHED MURATAN? HERE?

CHAINS AND SHACKLES...
!!
TSK!
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!
TAKE COVER!
YOU ALRIGHT?
GOOD LADY, YOU'RE HARD AS STONE. LUCKY FOR ME, I DIDN'T BREAK ANY BONES.

Der Löwenzahn
Lion's Tooth
THESE SAVAGE SLAVES ARE QUICK TO ANGER
CURSES. PEOPLE SAY THE LION'S TOOTH HAS NEVER TASTED DEFEAT IN THE ARENA.
STEP ASIDE IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU, SLAVE!
...
I KNOW YOU SPEAK OUR TONGUE!
OBEY THE LORD OF THE CITY AND HAND OVER THAT CUR!

...
...
Gasp!
ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT! I'M LEAVING! YOU'LL BE SORRY!
Stare of death
Fighting stance
TIME TO MAKE AN ARTFUL ESCAPE!
Peek!
HERE ARE YOUR HERBS.
SISTER VENNESSA! YOU'RE BACK!

THERE'S APPLES!
TA TA TA
.....
LISTEN, PEOPLE
.....
HUH?
THAT IS ALL.
I NOW LEAVE LIND TO YOUR CARE.
WHISPER WHISPER

SILENT WALK~
I TOLD YOU THAT YOU'LL BE SORRY, RIGHT?
STOP RIGHT THERE, SLAVE!
I GOT MY LORD FATHER TO BUY YOU AND YOUR CLAN! YOU BELONG TO THE HOUSE OF LAWRENCE NOW!

FEEEL ON YOUR SKIN THE BREATHS OF SPRING
!
Creak
HERALD OF FREEDOM, AND THE BANE OF KINGS.

TRING

OMPH!
PLOP!
...
HAHA! WE TALKED AT THE SAME TIME!
WELL...
...
I'LL GO FIRST.
...

BUT HELPING ME SEEMS TO HAVE LANDED YOU IN PRISON...
THANK YOU FOR WHAT YOU DID THIS MORNING!
IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU, I WOULD NOT HAVE ESCAPED THAT LORDLING!
THAT FAT ...
THICK ...
SAUSAGE STUFFING!
...
THIS ENTIRE CITY IS JUST A BIGGER PRISON FOR MY KIN AND I.
AND STOP THE RHYMES. IT IRKS ME.
PRISON MATTERS NOT TO ME. I'M A SLAVE WARRIOR OF THE ARENA.
MURATAN?
AYE. A STRONG AND PROUD PEOPLE WHO DWELL ON THE VOLCANIC SLOPES OF THE WEST.
ALRIGHT, WARRIOR.
THIS TEMPER OF YOURS IS VERY MURATAN.

THE LADY OF FIRE?

SHE'S ALSO THE LADY OF WAR.
BACK IN THOSE DAYS, WARRIORS FROM EVERY TRIBE WOULD ...
... PERFORM RITES OF COMBAT AND CELEBRATE VICTORIES IN HER NAME.

COME TO THINK OF IT...
... SHE CAN BE PRETTY OBNOXIOUS AT TIMES.
HEHEH~
YOU SPEAK AS THOUGH YOU'RE FROM THOSE TIMES. HOW OLD ARE YOU, TRULY?

The Children of Murata, the Lady of Fire, are a hardy people blessed with a head of fiery-red hair.
But they are few in number and seldom seen in the North.

SPEAKING OF WHICH, WHERE IS YOUR ELDER? HE SHOULD HAVE TAUGHT YOUR PEOPLE THESE KNOWLEDGE.

FOR AS LONG AS I COULD REMEMBER ...

... MY PEOPLE HAVE SPENT GENERATIONS WANDERING IN THE SEAS OF GRASS.

EVERYONE WAS HUNGRY. THERE'S NO TIME FOR LEGENDS OR STORIES...

THE ELDERS TAUGHT US WHAT WE NEED TO SURVIVE...

... SO HOW DID YOU AND YOUR KIN END UP IN MONDSTADT?

IN A WINTER 10 YEARS AGO, WE WERE HOUNDED BY URSA THE DRAKE WHO STARVED US FOR 4 DAYS.

OH...

...THE ART OF COMBAT.

GRIP

RAAAARGHHHRR
...
WOW... THAT WAS QUITE A TALE. I GUESS I SHOULD INTRODUCE MYSELF.
I...

... NAME YOUR LYRE?
WAIT, DID YOU ...
HERE IS MY PARTNER, A LYRE I CALL...
Der Himmel
OR THE HEAVENS IN COMMON TONGUE.
THE NAME'S VENTI, A BARD WHO SINGS FOR THE PEOPLE.
Thum Thum
A NAME TO BE CALLED UPON...
...AND THEN WOVEN INTO A SONG.
HEAR ME, FIERY HAIRED DAME, EVERY BEING DESERVES A NAME
VENNESSA
SO... WILL YOU SHARE YOUR FAIR NAME?

HOW ABOUT THIS?
WILL YOU BE MY FRIEND, VENNESSA?
THIS APPLE WAS REALLY HARD TO GET.
UHM ...
... MY NAME WOULDN'T RHYME WELL.
... ABOUT ADDING YOUR NAME TO MY SONGS, VENNESSA!
I AM THINKING ...
I SUPPOSE WE CAN START WITH THAT.
FRIEND?

AND SO THE GREAT HEROES WILL BE CHOSEN BY THE GODS TO DWELL WITH THEM IN CELESTIA ...
CELESTIA ...
AND PROTECT THE WORLD WITH THE GODS...
THEY WILL BECOME IMMORTAL ...
BUT THE GODS DID NOT HEAR US...
I OFFER THESE WORDS...
SO PRAY, FOR THE GODS WILL HEAR THE FAITHFUL.

CAN YOU TELL ME SOMETHING ABOUT CELESTIA?
MY KIN WILL BE PUNISHED IF I RUN AWAY.
I'LL STAY HERE.
HOUSE LAWRENCE IS OUR CURRENT MASTER.
PERHAPS WE SHOULD LEAVE THIS PLACE FIRST!
AWKWARD LAUGH
MY FINAL BATTLE WILL BE HELD TOMORROW.
THERE'S PLENTY OF TIME FOR SONGS ABOUT CELESTIA.

... AND THEY WILL GIVE MY PEOPLE FREEDOM!

.. I'LL JUST NEED TO WIN 12 BATTLES ...

ACCORDING TO OUR CONTRACT ...

WE'VE HEARD THESE WORDS BEFORE. MOST OF MY KIN HAD FORGOTTEN WHAT IT MEANT TO BE FREE.

LEAVE WITH ME AND I'LL GUARANTEE FREEDOM FOR YOUR PEOPLE.

VENNESSA, STAYING WILL BE A POOR CHOICE.

... I CANNOT DO THAT, VENTI.

YOU ARE ASKING ME TO ABANDON LINDA AND MY KINSPEOPLE ...

LISTEN TO REASON, VENNESSA! YOU ARE DEALING WITH PEOPLE WHO CHEAT IN A BALL GAME!

FREEDOM GIVEN FREELY IS ONLY A GUISE FOR ANOTHER SHACKLE.
WE MUST NOT KNEEL FOR IT.
WE CAN NOT BEG FOR IT.
WE MUST FIGHT AND CLAIM OUR OWN FREEDOM.
HEH HEH~
...
...
WELL, SINCE YOU'VE PUT IT THIS WAY...
... I'M AFRAID I MUST PART WAYS WITH YOU HERE.
SIGH

RISE AND SHINE, RED-HEAD.
SNICKER
TIME FOR YOU AND YOUR SORRY KIN TO FIGHT THE FINAL BATTLE!
HEY, SLAVE!
ME AND MY KIN?

MOVE IT, YOU SAVAGES!
GET THIS DIRTY LOT OUTSIDE THE CITY WALL!
THUD
THE PEOPLE CAN'T WAIT TO SEE YOU FIGHT!
FASTER!
LION'S TOOTH VENNESSA!

... AND YOU'LL WIN FREEDOM FOR YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE!

DESPITE SLIGHTING MY SON, I'M A FORGIVING MASTER. DEFEAT THE DRAKE...

I, LORD LAWRENCE, HEREBY ANNOUNCE

EASY, RIGHT? HAHA HAHA HA!

YOUR FINAL CHALLENGER: URSA THE DRAKE!

NO WAY!

MURDERER!

ALRIGHT, LET'S UP THE ANTE!

CLANG

... I'LL HAND OVER MY PROPERTY AND THE KEYS OF MONDSTADT TO YOU!

AM I NOT GENEROUS, O LORD VENNESSA?

IF YOU DEFEAT THE DRAKE ...

Scree
Scree
They will kill us
We're going to die.

PAH! LET THEM RIOT!
LORD LAWRENCE, THE SMALL FOLKS ARE RIOTING.
GIVE THEM A FAIR FIGHT!
PAIR UP, FIGHTERS! KEEP THE ELDERLY AND CHILDREN IN THE CENTER!
I'VE PROMISED GREAT URSA AN OFFERING FOR LASTING PEACE!
IF ANYONE WANTS TO BE A HERO, THROW HIM OUTSIDE THE WALLS WITH THOSE SAVAGES!

BACK TO THE CITY!
LOOSE ARROWS! THERE'S NO RETREAT FROM THIS ARENA!
Kyaa

RRRRRRRR
FWOMP

The hour is nigh!
Children under the desolate sky...
RAAAAAG

Tring
Tring
Let the winds be your guide!
WHOAH!

Vade retro draco!
Trum Trum Trum

FLYOUT
VENTI!
HOW DID YOU...
YOU... ARE YOU THE...
...THE WIND GOD?

VENNESSA
YOU'LL BE MORE THAN JUST A PART.
YOU ARE THE HERO OF THIS NEW SAGA!
Flutter Flutter
...
I'M HAPPY TO BE A PART OF YOUR SONGS, VENTI.
CAN I ADD YOUR NAME TO MY SONGS THIS TIME?

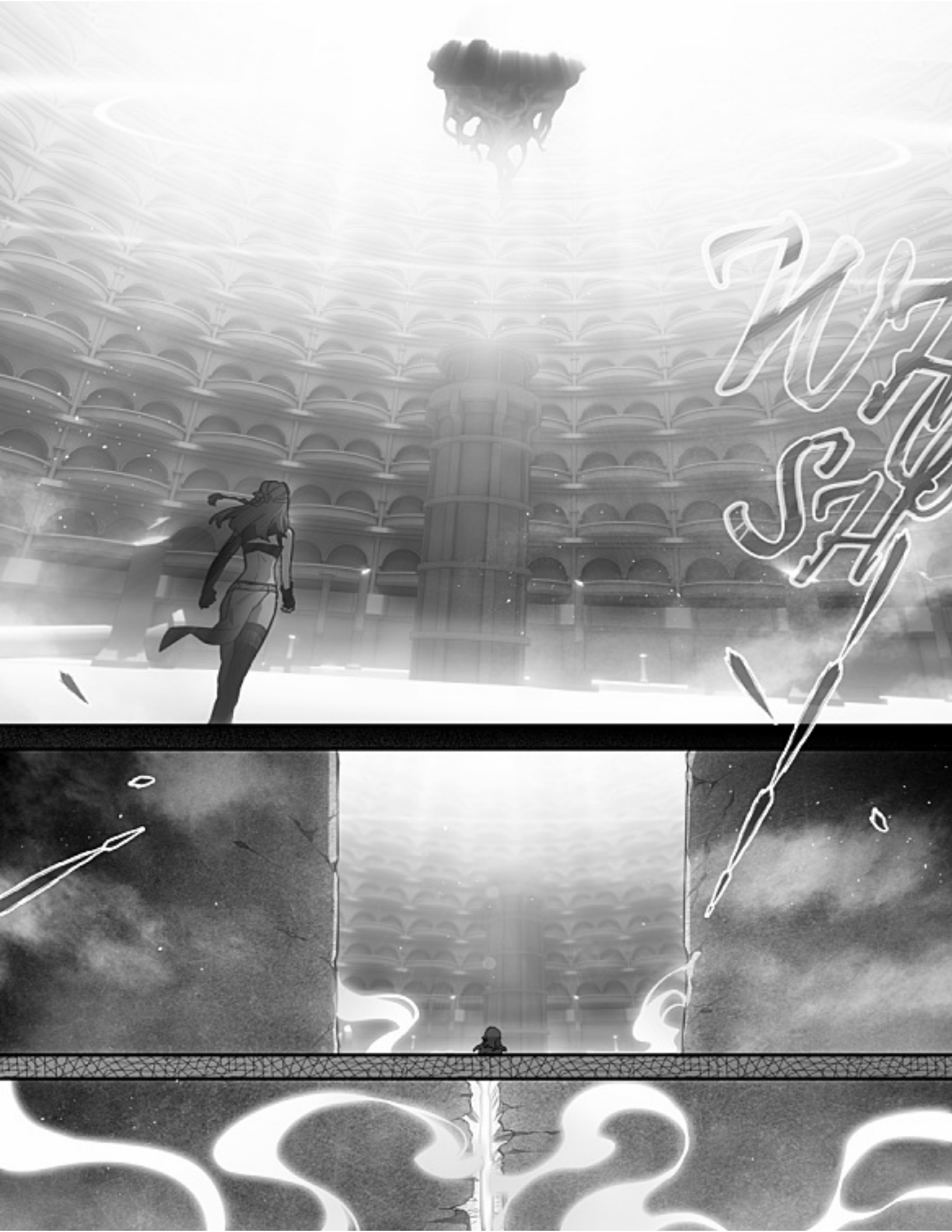
TO FIGHT FOR YOUR FREEDOM AS WELL.
YOU FOUGHT BRAVELY FOR THE FREEDOM OF YOUR PEOPLE.
SO, ALLOW ME...
AFTER ALL, WE'RE VERY GOOD FRIENDS.
... AND THE KEYS OF MONDSTADT AS WELL, RIGHT?
BEFORE I LEAVE, LORD LAWRENCE ...
... YOU WILL HAND OVER YOUR PROPERTY ...
YOU SAID THAT IF VENNESSA WINS...

PLAY BY THE RULES,
FOR THE GODS ARE NO FOOLS.
AND SO PEACE AND ORDER WAS RESTORED TO FAIR MONDSTADT...
...JUST AS I INTENDED WHEN I RAISED THE CITY AFTER THE FIRST WARS.

MY CHILDREN DESERVE THE JOY OF SONGS AND DANCE ...
... AND THE RIGHT TO OVERTHROW VILE TYRANTS.
TO DEFEND JUSTICE, AND FIGHT AGAINST THE ODIOUS,
FLAME-HAIRED VENNESS FOUNDED THE ORDO FAVONIUS.
AT THE END OF THE SAGAS OF FLAME-HAIRED VENNESS,
THE GODS GAVE HER A SEAT IN HOLY CELEST
DOES ENTERING CELESTIA MAKE YOU A GOD?

IN OTHER, DISTANT WORLDS...
PANGU GAVE HIS BLOOD TO FORM THE RIVERS AND SEAS...
SCRAK
THE GODS SACRIFICED PURUSHA AND CUT HIS BODY TO PIECES...
... AND THEN FASHIONED ALL LIVING BEINGS WITH THOSE PARTS.

GASP!
THESE SONGS SING OF THE PRIMEVAL ONES.
THEIR SACRIFICES SEEDED LIFE IN THE UNLIVING COSMOS.
Shake
THE BRAIN OF THE GIANT YMIR BECAME CLOUDS.



Glint

SHE'S STILL KEEPING WATCH OVER MONDSTADT AFTER ALL THESE YEARS.
NOW I WONDER IF THE WORLD BECAME A LITTLE BIT STRONGER.
SHE ALWAYS HOPED TO SEE THAT HAPPEN.