

# 不鏡谷 In the Valley of Mirrors



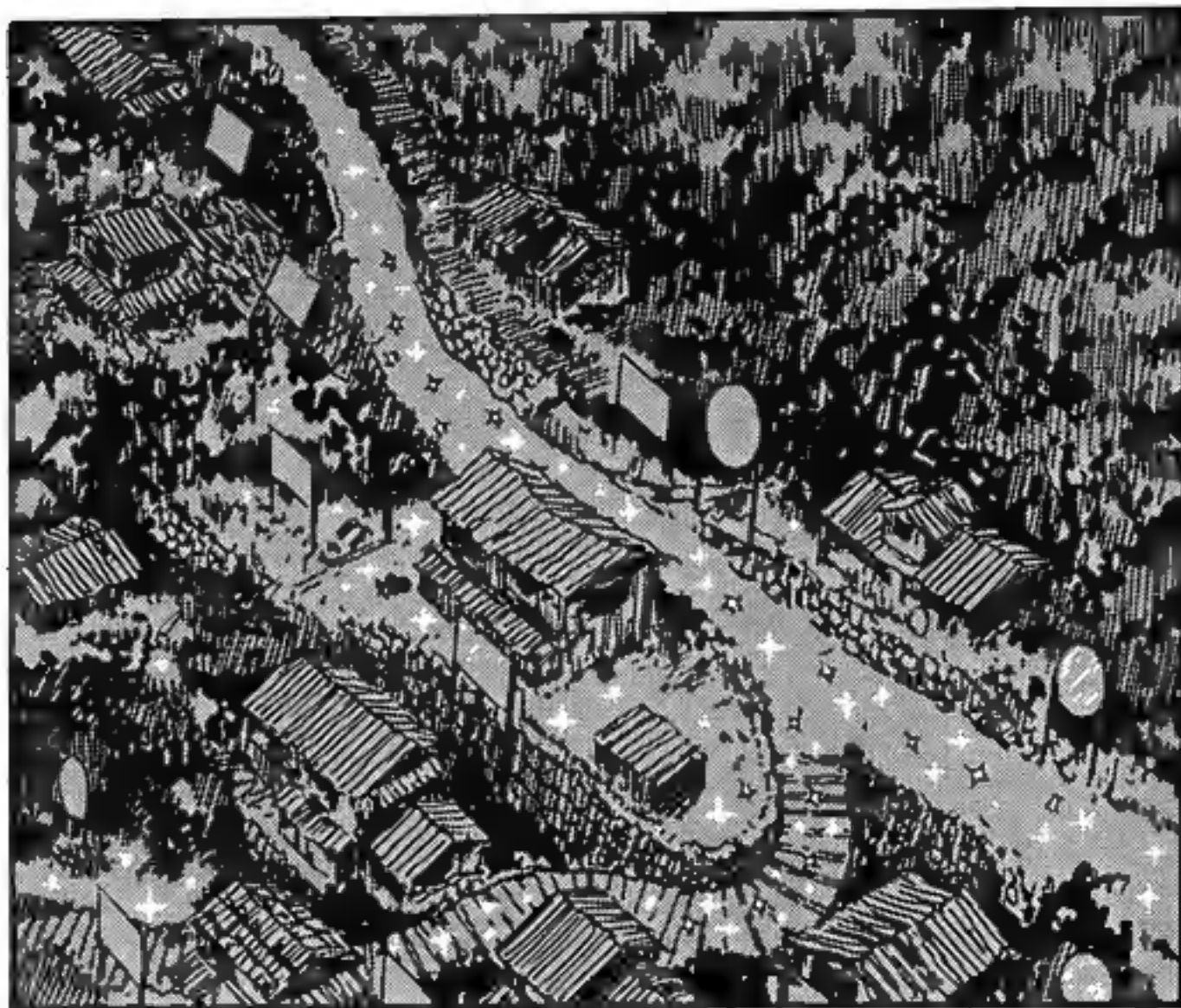
TRANSLATED BY DANIEL LAU  
EDITED BY NAEREID  
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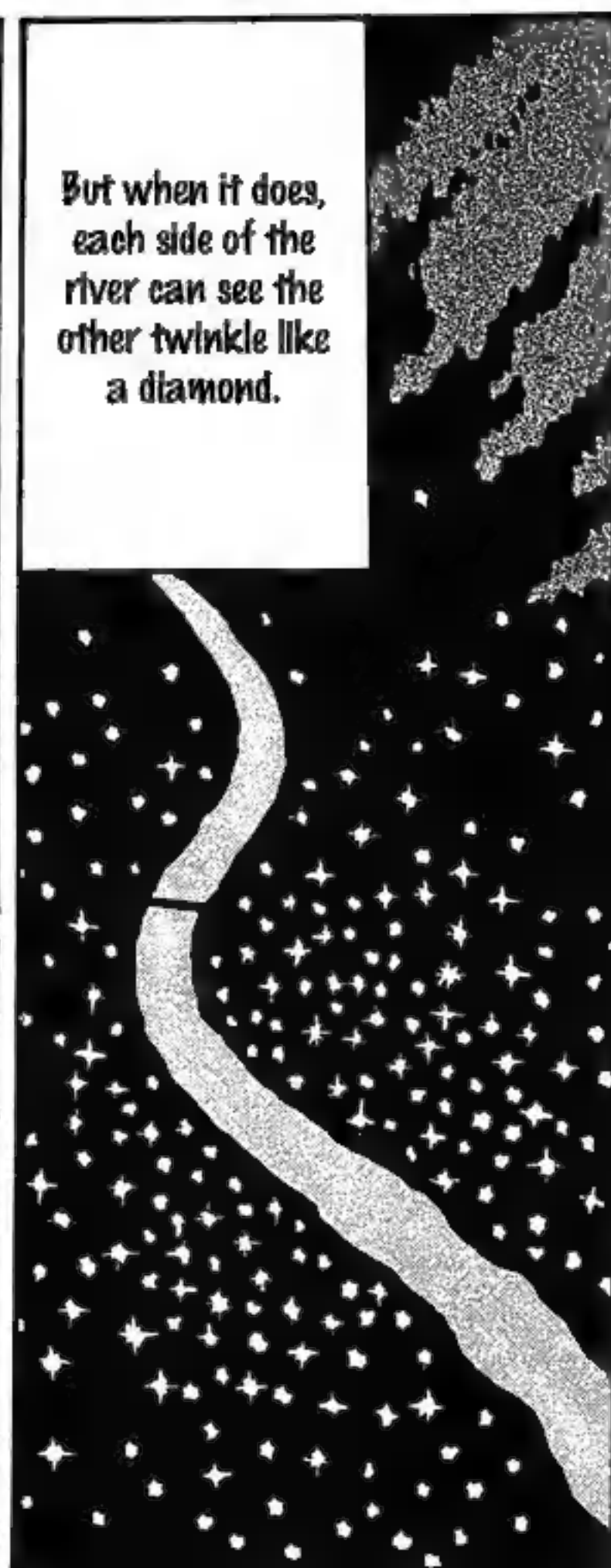
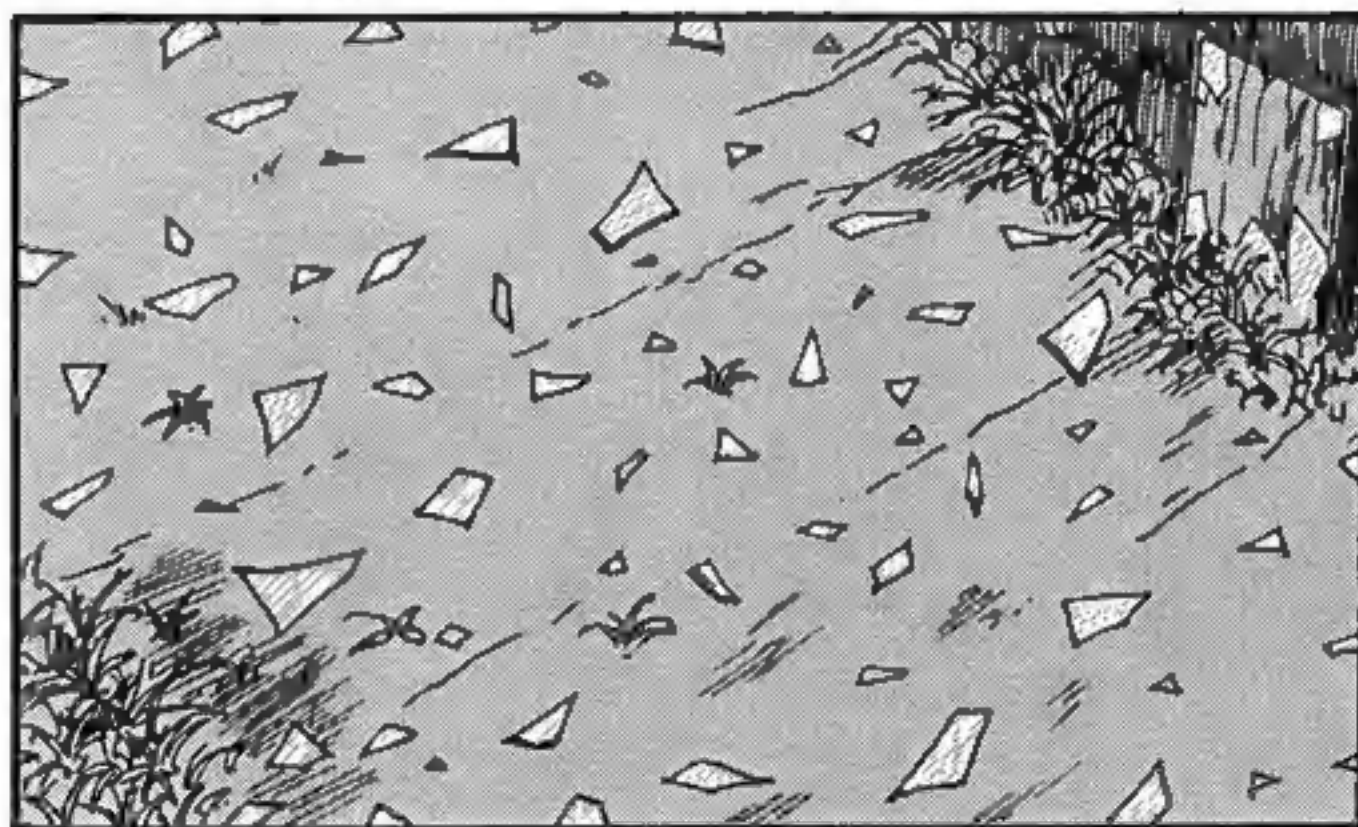


Come the  
winter, it doesn't  
see much light.  
All tucked away  
in there.

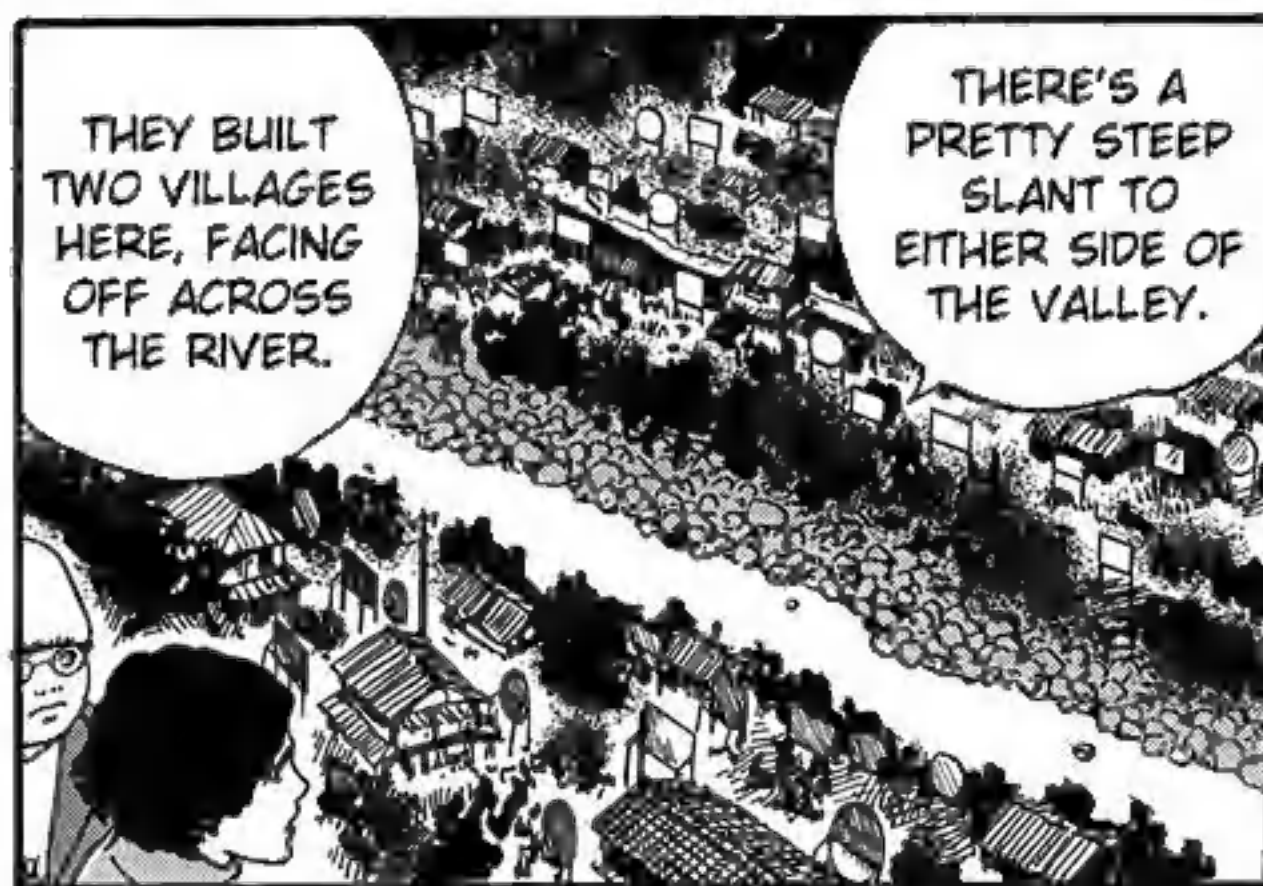
The K River is  
stuck between  
two prefectures.  
Follow it all the  
way upriver and  
you'll finally  
reach a lonely  
little canyon.



But when it does,  
each side of the  
river can see the  
other twinkle like  
a diamond.







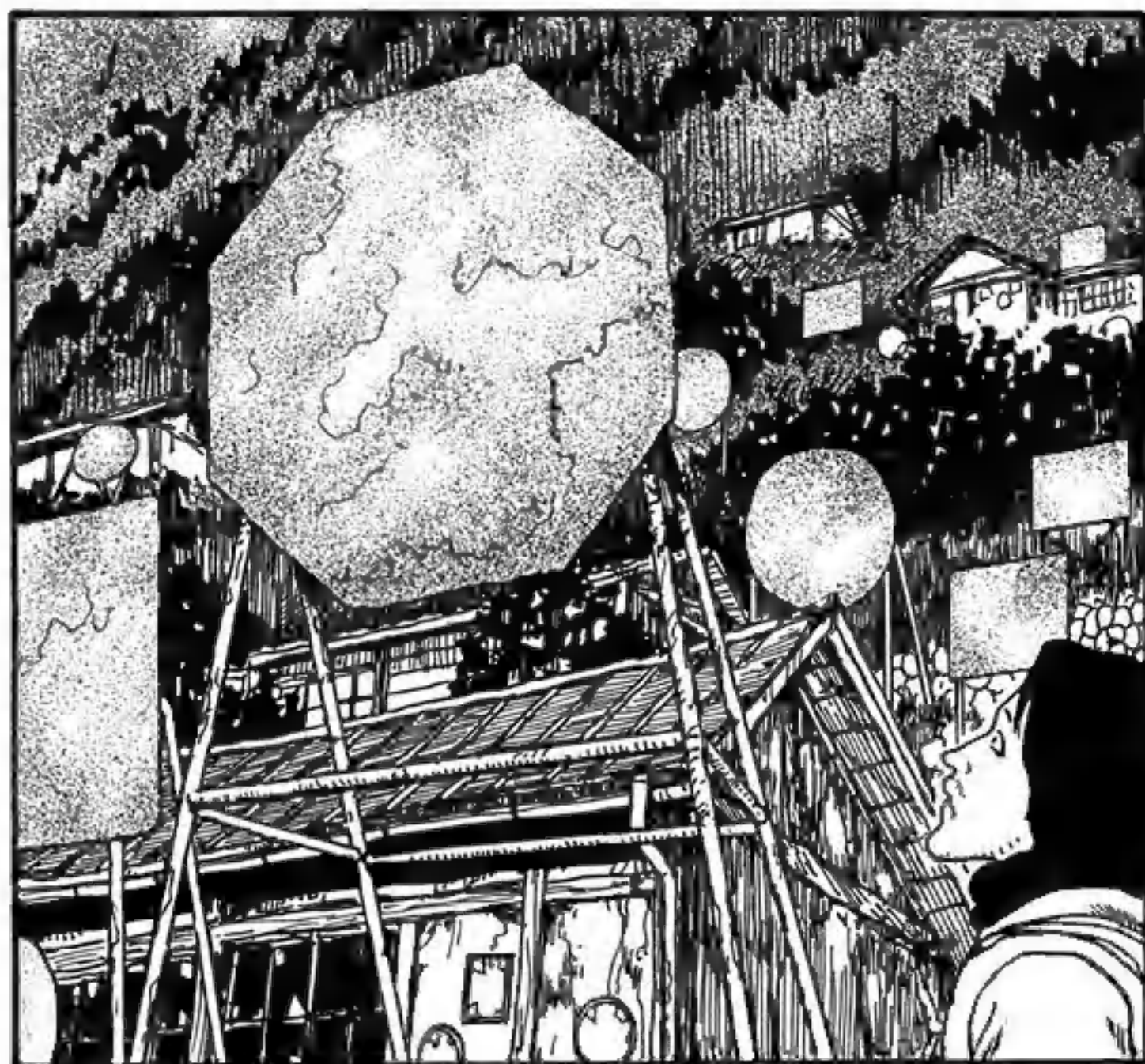
THEY BUILT  
TWO VILLAGES  
HERE, FACING  
OFF ACROSS  
THE RIVER.

THERE'S A  
PRETTY STEEP  
SLANT TO  
EITHER SIDE OF  
THE VALLEY.



WHO KNOWS.  
MUST'VE BEEN  
DECADES AGO.

OKADA?  
WHEN DID THIS  
PLACE BECOME  
DESERTED?



BUT WHAT'S  
WITH ALL  
THE BROKEN  
GLASS? IT'S  
EVERYWHERE.

LOOKS LIKE  
SHARDS OF  
A MIRROR.





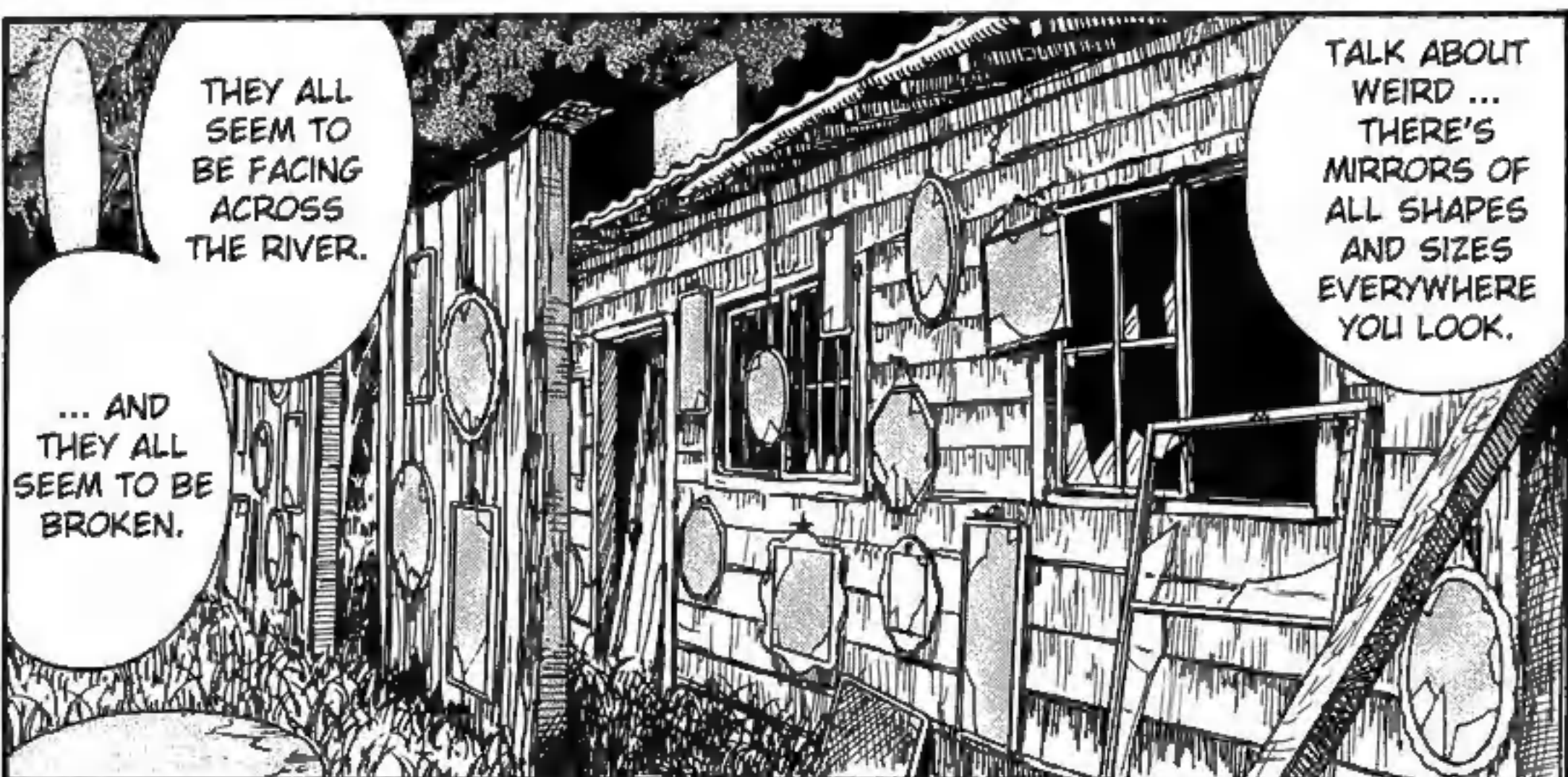
MAKES  
FOR A  
WEIRD  
VIEW,  
DOESN'T  
IT?

THERE'S  
THE VILLAGE  
OVER THE  
OTHER SIDE.



WHAT ARE  
THESE THINGS  
THAT LOOK LIKE  
GIANT SIGNS?  
THEY'RE ALL  
OVER THE  
PLACE.

LOOKS  
LIKE EVEN  
STAINLESS  
STEEL RUSTS  
OVER, YOU  
GIVE IT TIME.



THEY ALL  
SEEM TO  
BE FACING  
ACROSS  
THE RIVER.

TALK ABOUT  
WEIRD ...  
THERE'S  
MIRRORS OF  
ALL SHAPES  
AND SIZES  
EVERYWHERE  
YOU LOOK.

... AND  
THEY ALL  
SEEM TO BE  
BROKEN.



THAT'S WHAT  
WE'RE HERE  
TO FIND OUT.

WHY WOULD  
EACH VILLAGE  
PUT UP MIRRORS  
FACING THE OTHER  
VILLAGE?



THAT COULD  
EXPLAIN  
THESE HUGE  
SIGNBOARDS.

MAYBE  
THEY USED  
TO HOLD  
MIRRORS  
TOO.



FINALLY THEY SPLIT INTO TWO FACTIONS, WENT THEIR SEPARATE WAYS AT THE RIVER AND STARTED THEIR OWN RESPECTIVE VILLAGES.

THE PEOPLE WERE ALMOST ALL BLOOD-RELATED, BUT WEREN'T WITHOUT THEIR QUARRELS.



IF WE GO BY THE LEGENDS AND FOLKLORE ...

THIS VALLEY WAS SETTLED BY A TRIBE FLEEING PERSECUTION.



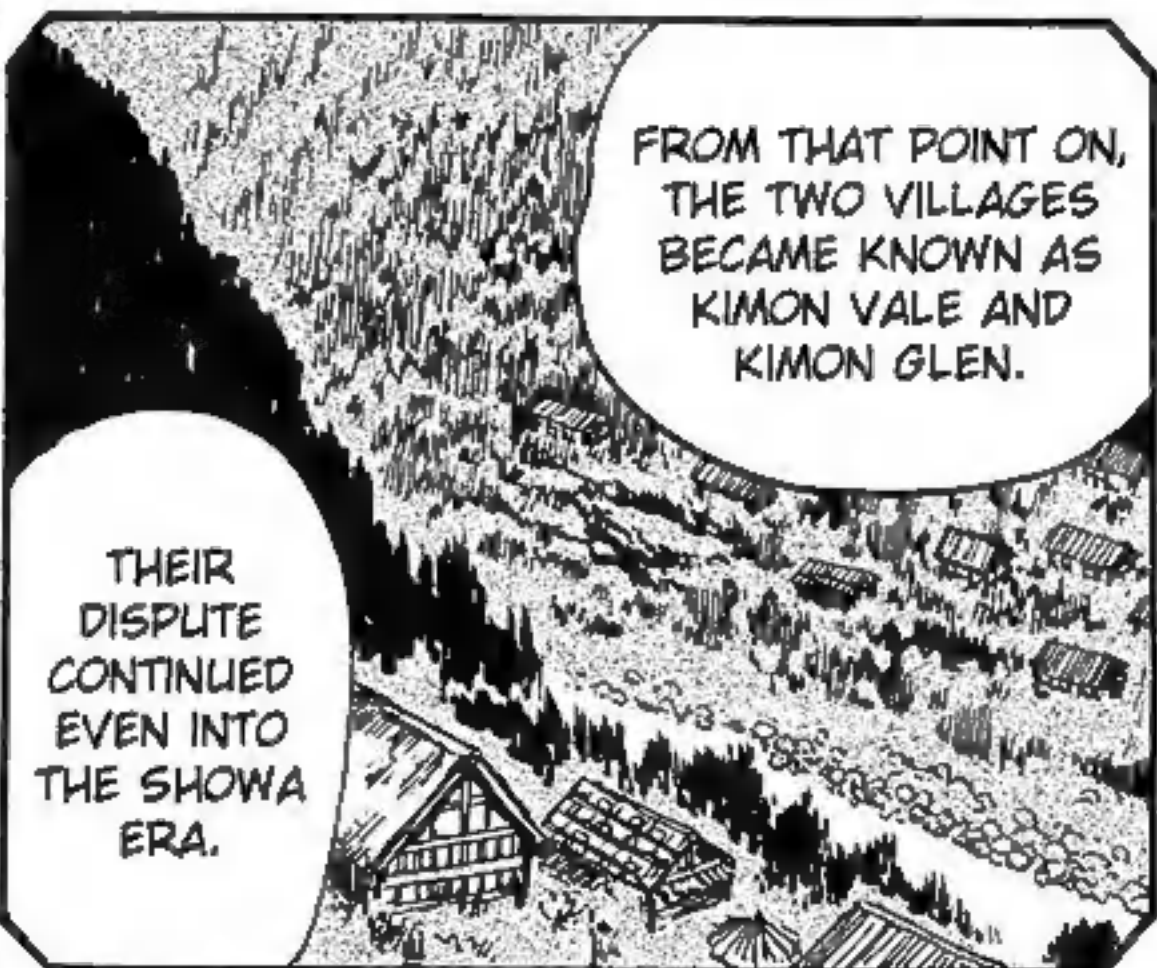
IT HAPPENED SO SUDDENLY. NOBODY EVEN KNOWS WHAT BECAME OF THE PEOPLE.

AND THEN, SOME DECADES AGO, BOTH VILLAGES FELL INTO RUIN AT AROUND THE SAME TIME.



FROM THAT POINT ON, THE TWO VILLAGES BECAME KNOWN AS KIMON VALE AND KIMON GLEN.

THEIR DISPUTE CONTINUED EVEN INTO THE SHOWA ERA.



SHOWA = 1926 TO 1989

HMM.



WHAT ON EARTH HAPPENED HERE?

YOU'D HAVE TO THINK ALL THESE MIRRORS WILL SHOW US SOMETHING.







WHAT DID YOU WANT TO ...

BIG MIRROR WE GOT HERE.



EASY NOW, EASY NOW ...



MIGHT STUMBLE ON A CLUE ALONG THE WAY.

WON'T KNOW UNTIL WE TRY!



... WILL ANYTHING HAPPEN?



WE'RE GOING TO SET UP THE MIRRORS ON EITHER SIDE OF THE VALLEY AGAIN. SEE WHAT HAPPENS.

A LITTLE TEST.

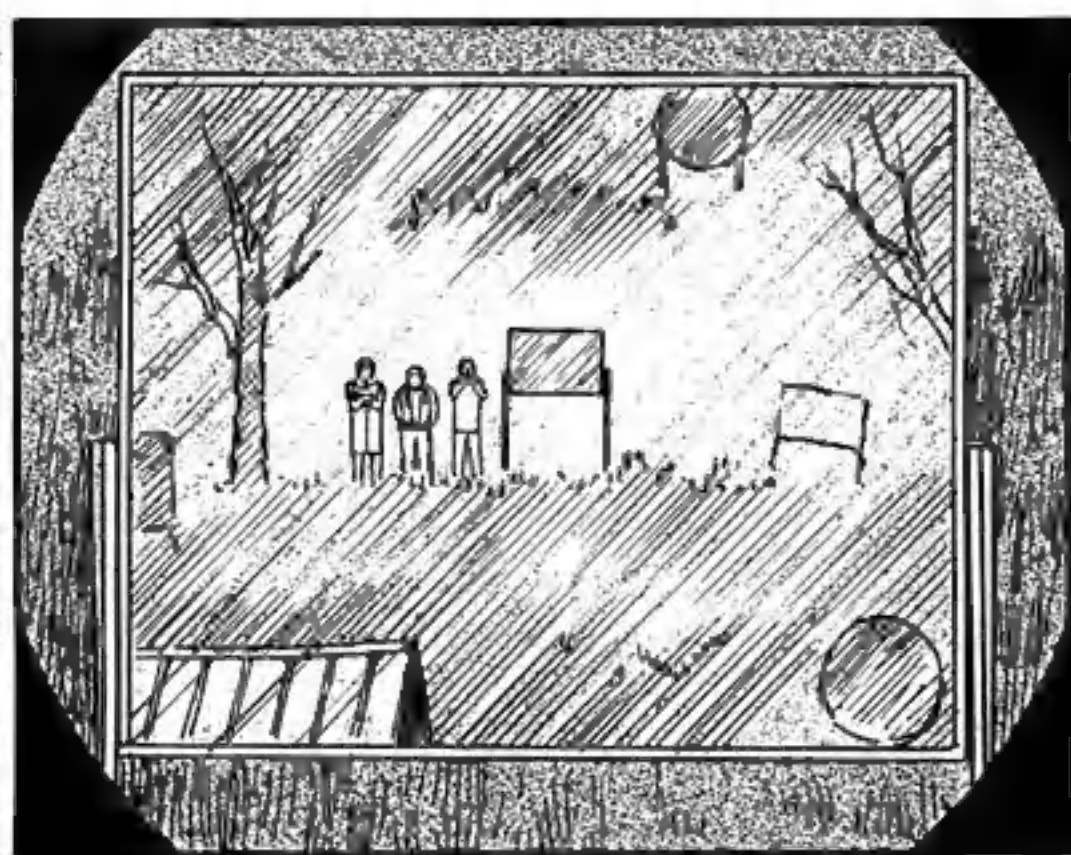
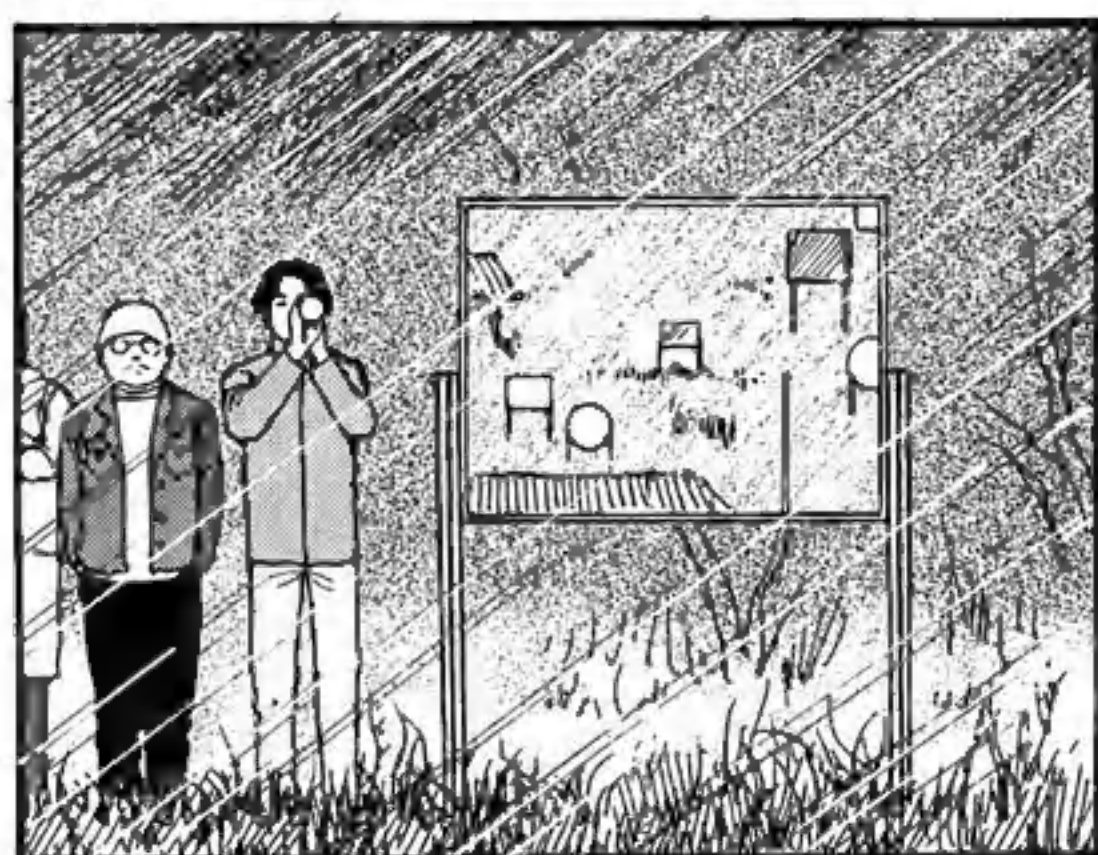
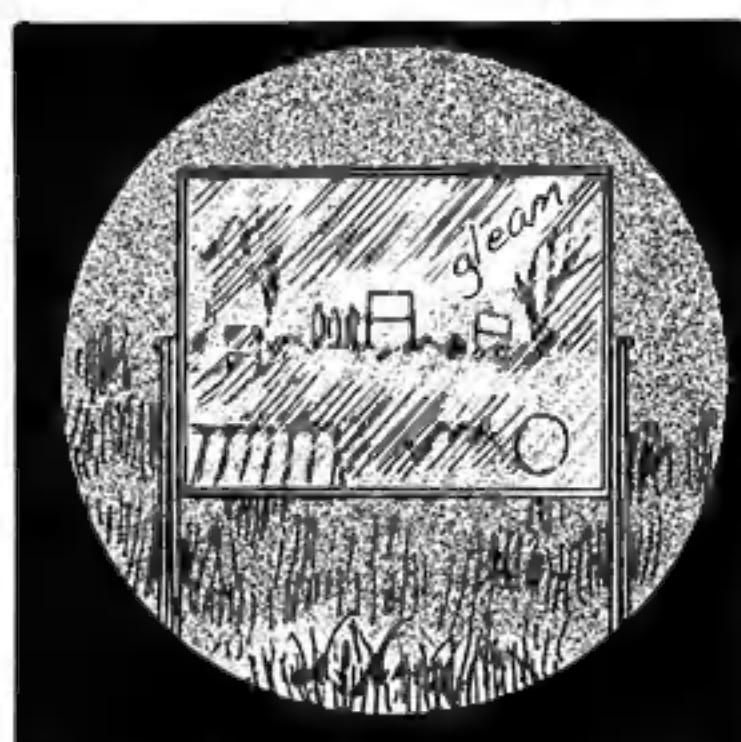
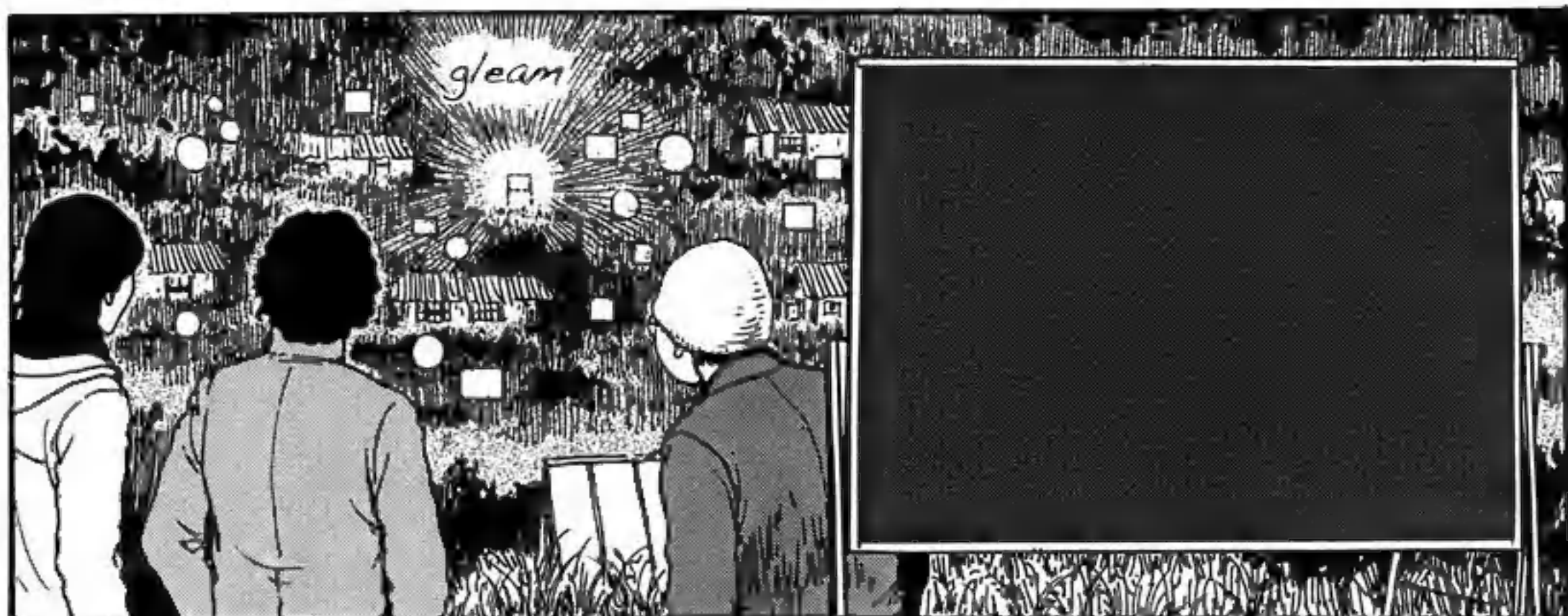


THAT'LL DO JUST FINE.

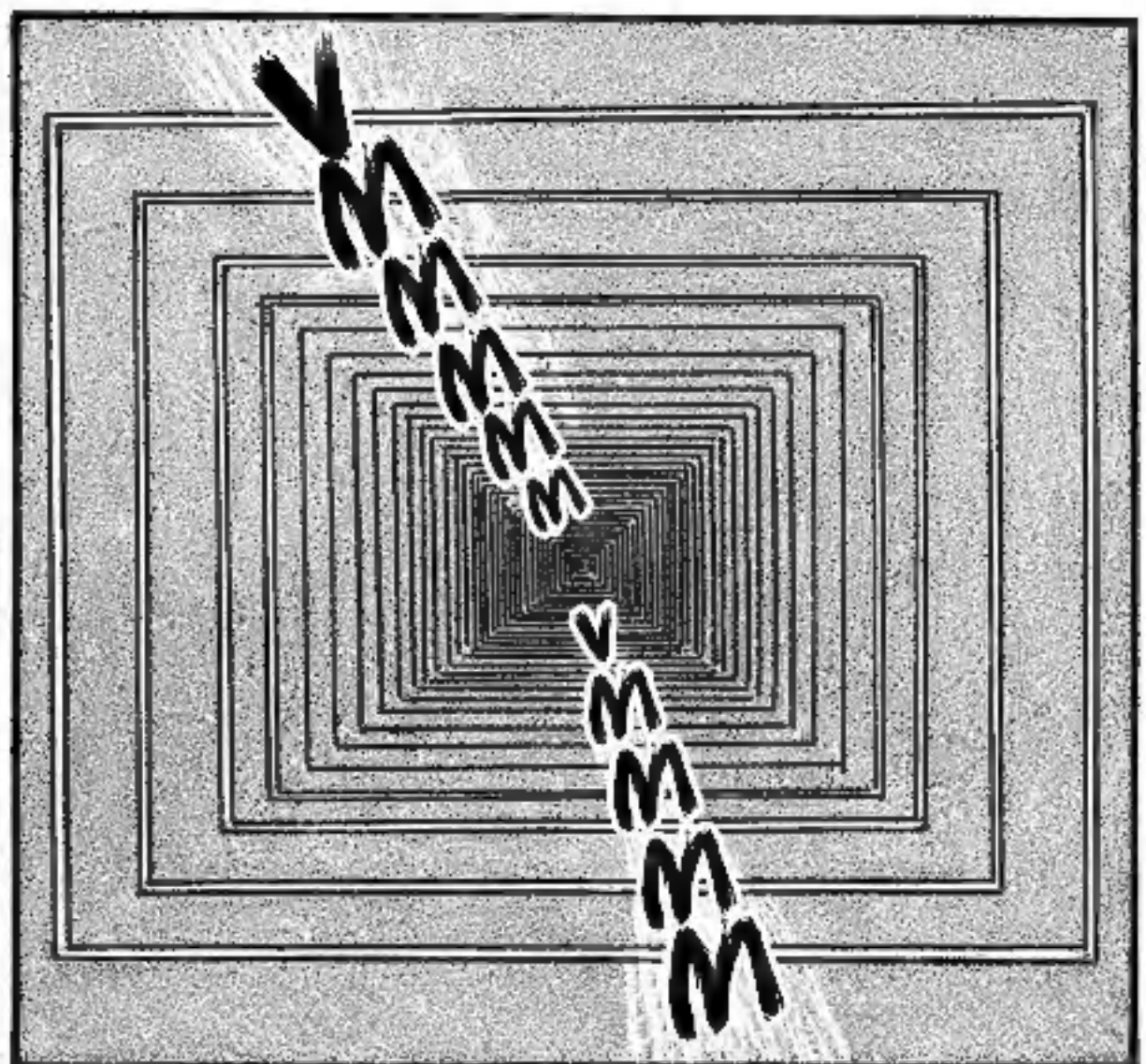
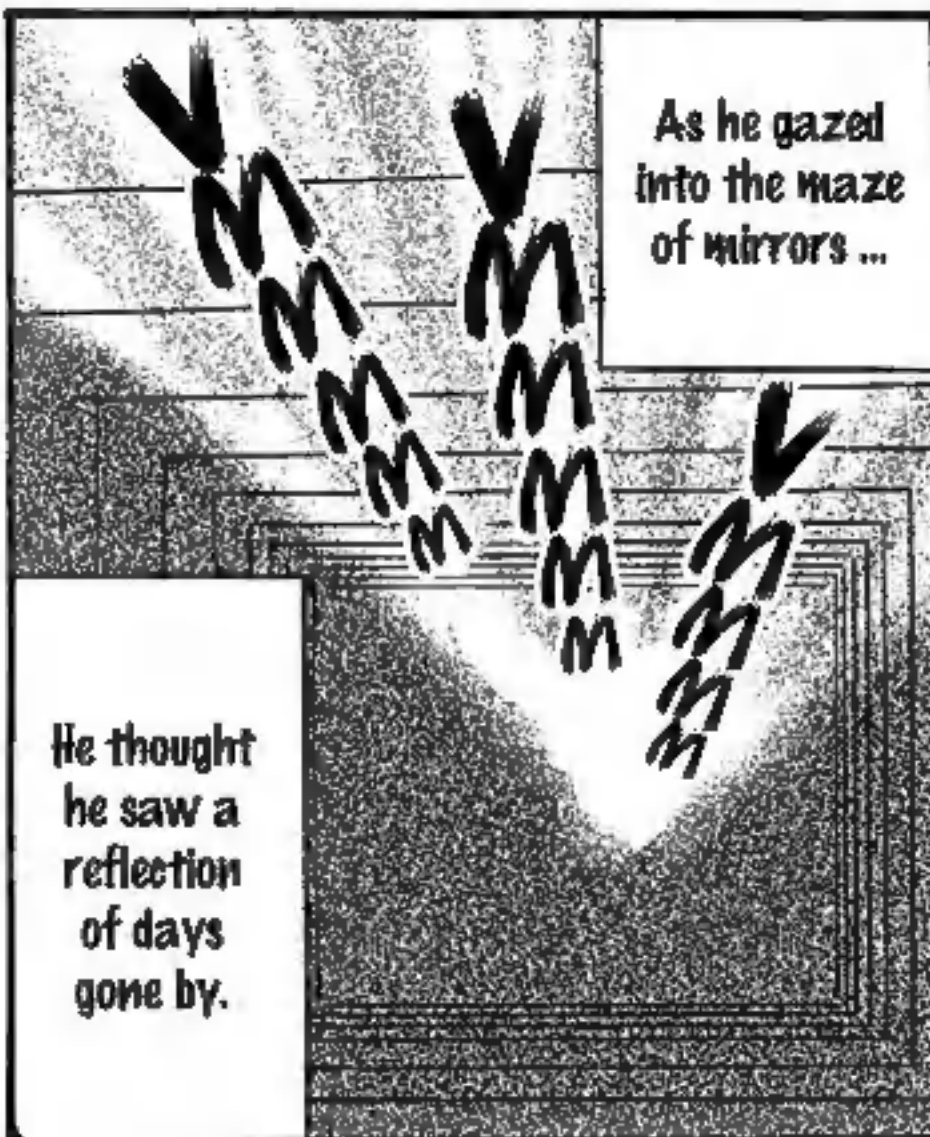
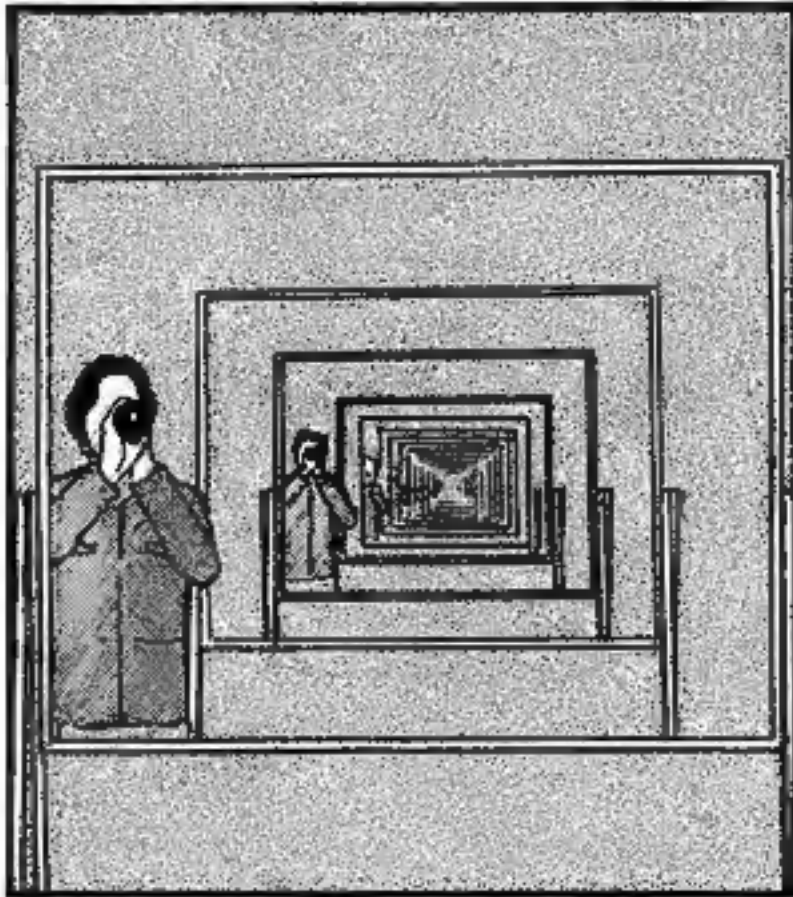
IS THAT ALL OF THEM?





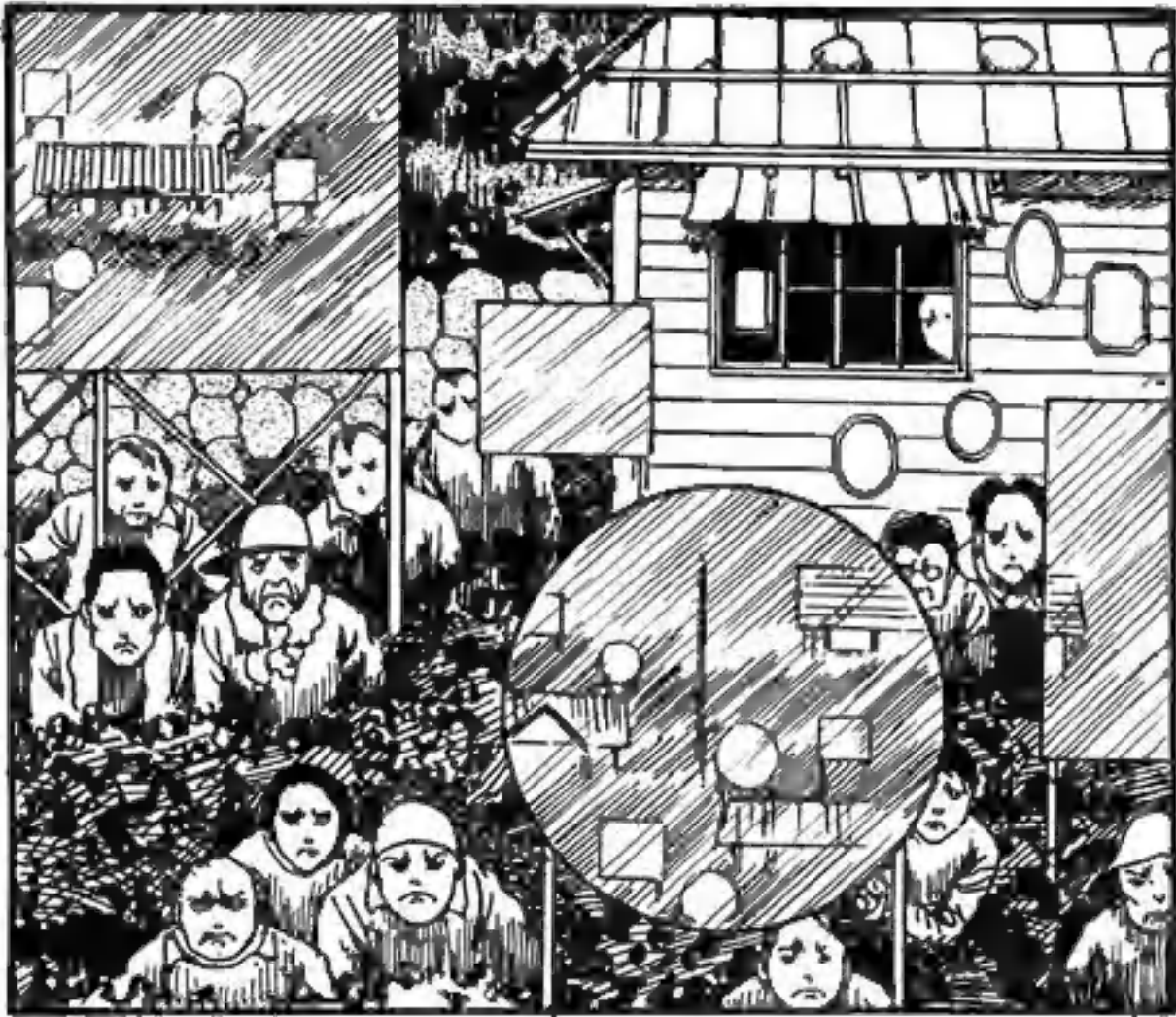
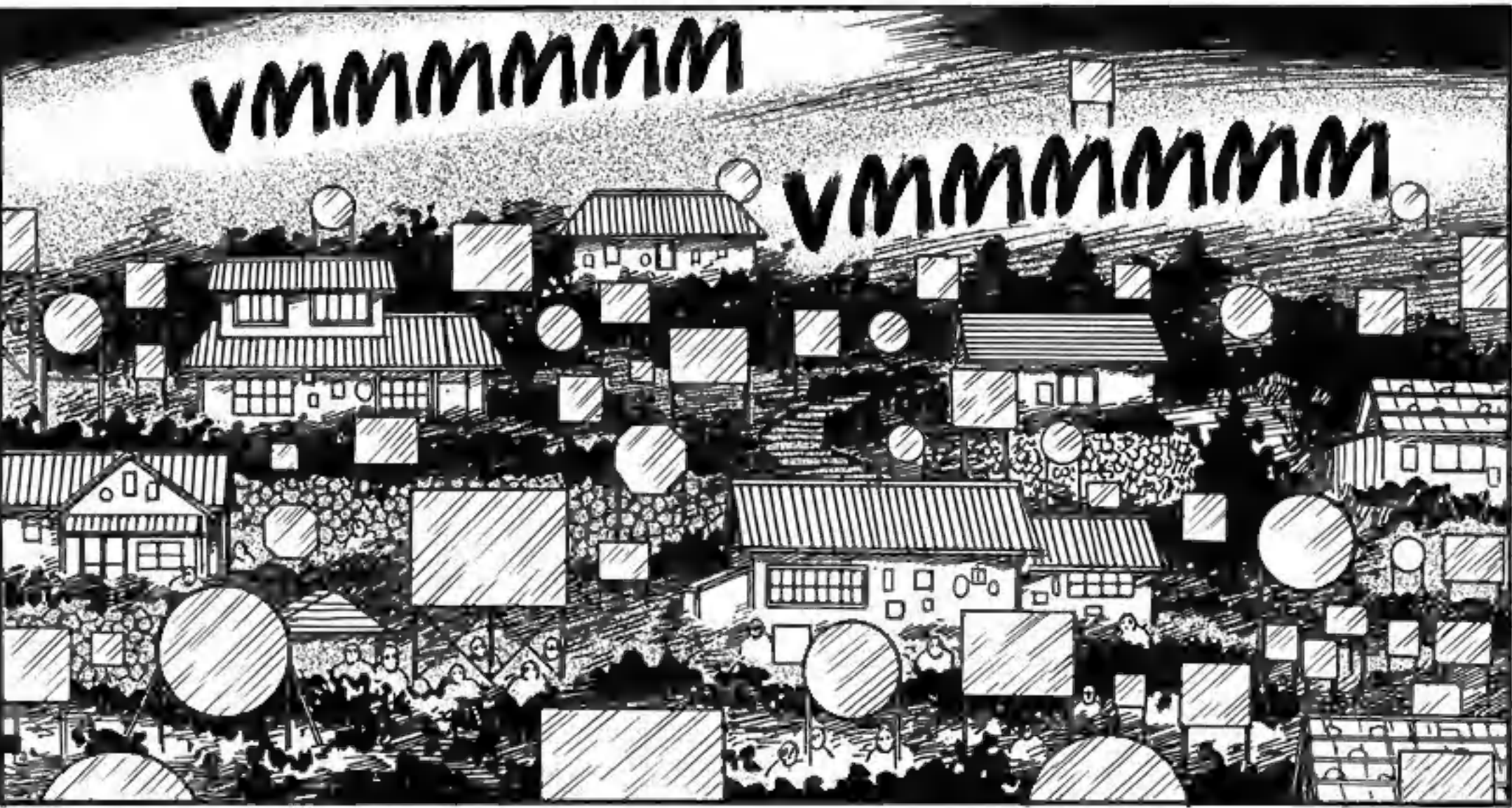
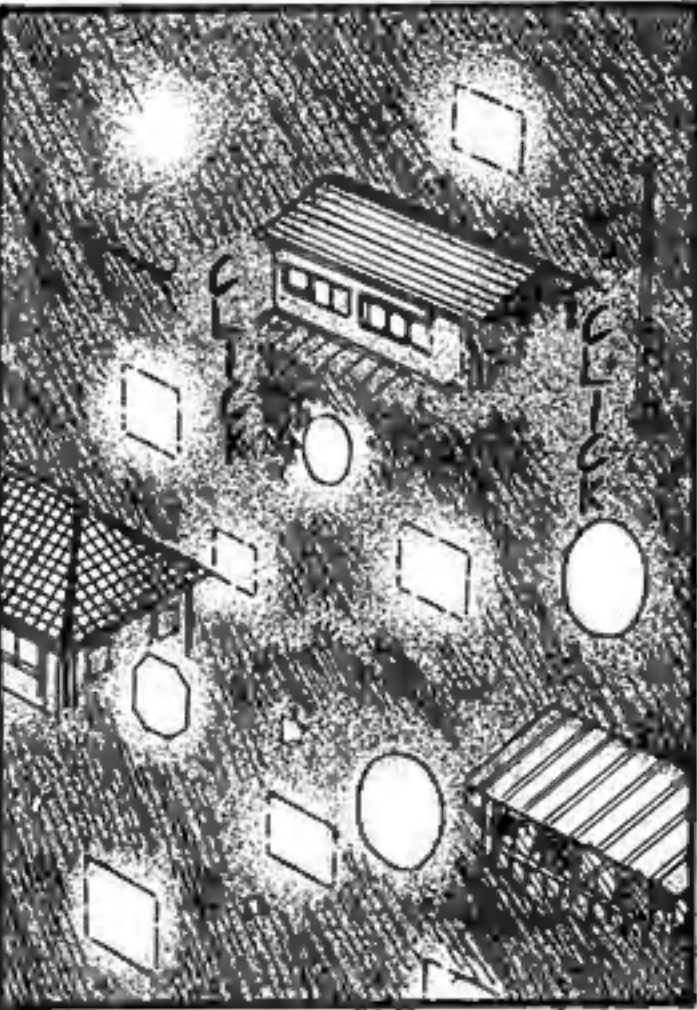




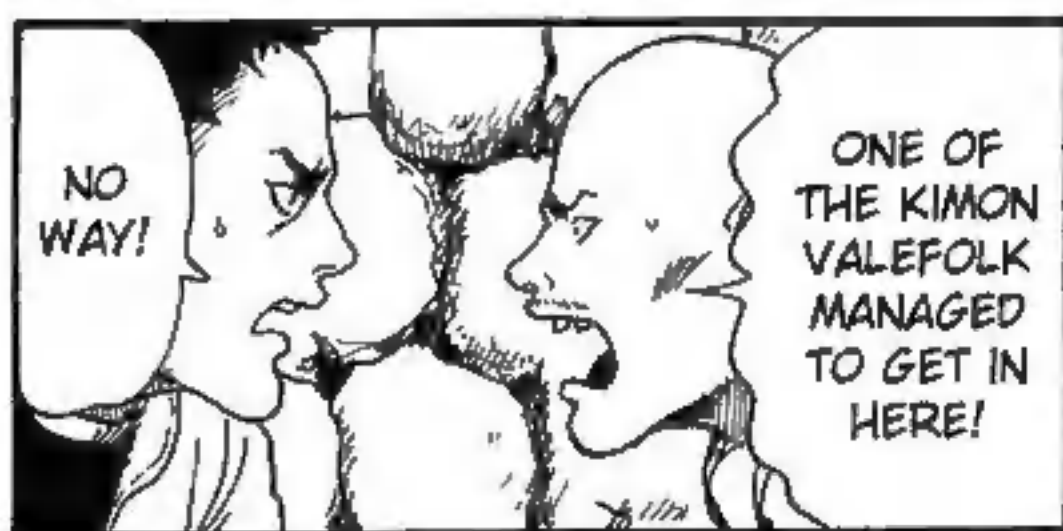
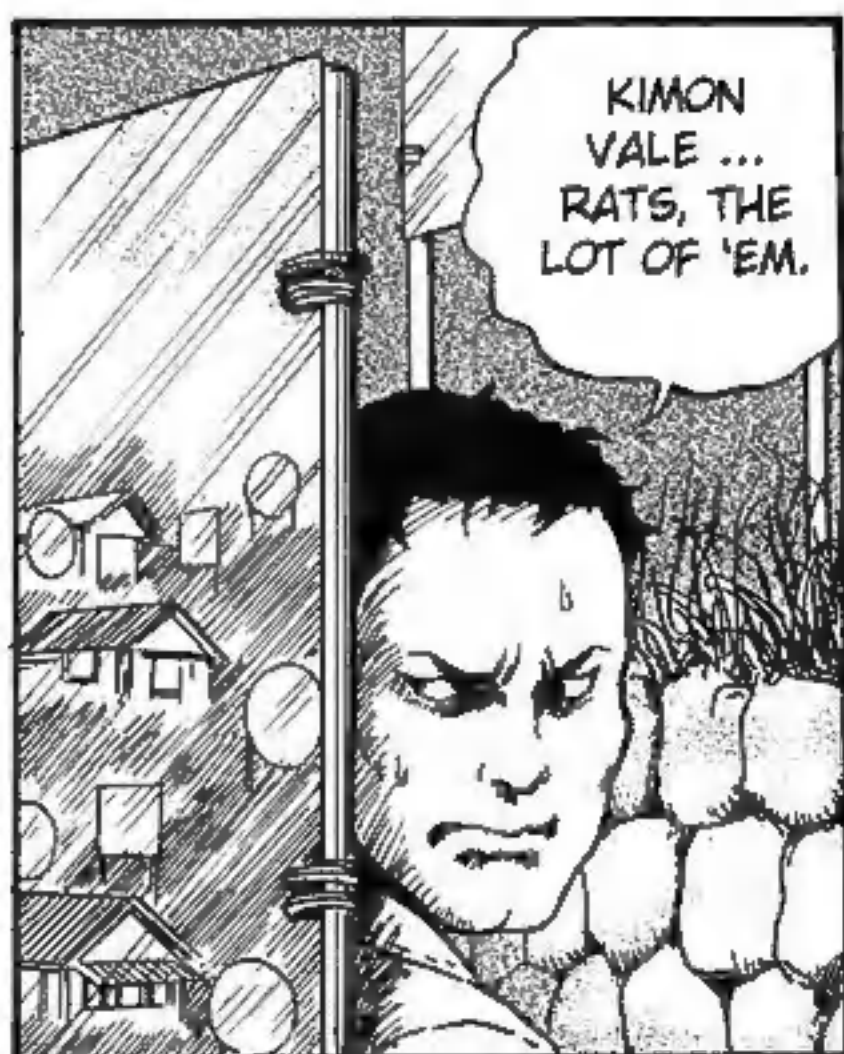
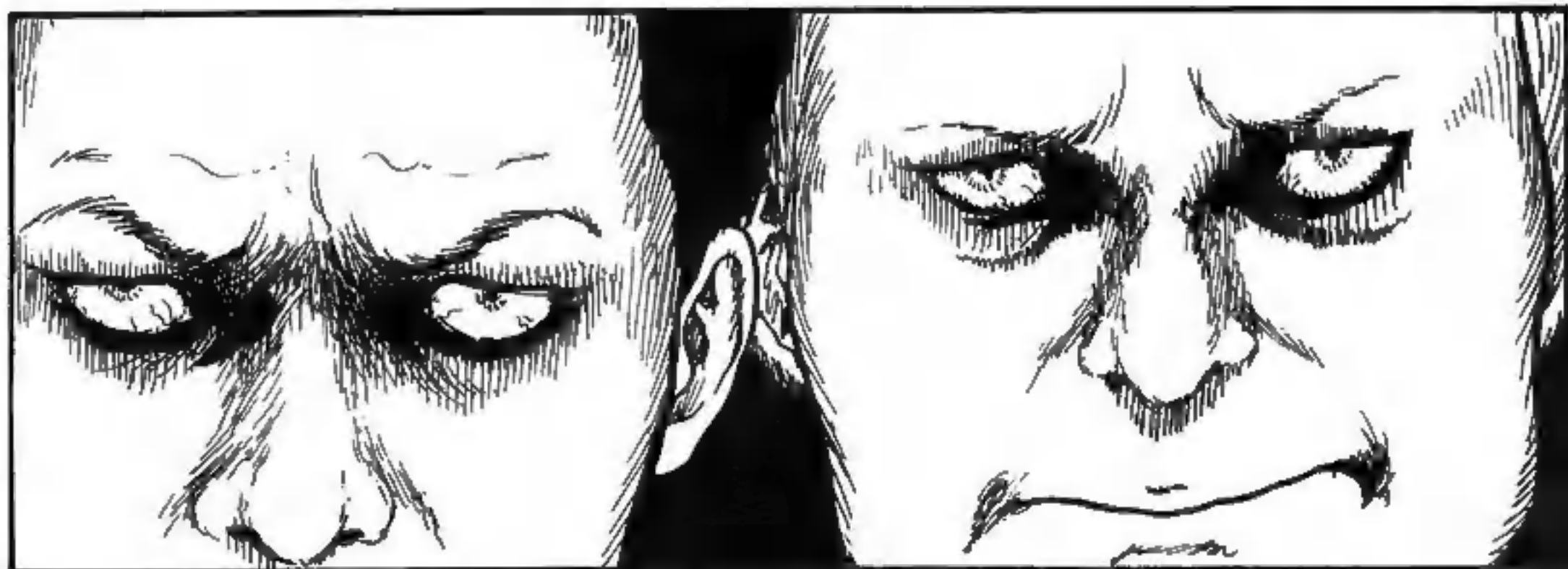




合鏡谷にて











HHH!

AHH!



THERE!  
THERE!  
GET HIM!

LENN  
LENN  
LENN



WE'RE THE  
SAME PEOPLE,  
AREN'T WE? I  
DON'T WANT  
TO FIGHT!

NOW JUST  
WAIT! I'VE GOT  
NO QUARREL  
WITH YOU.



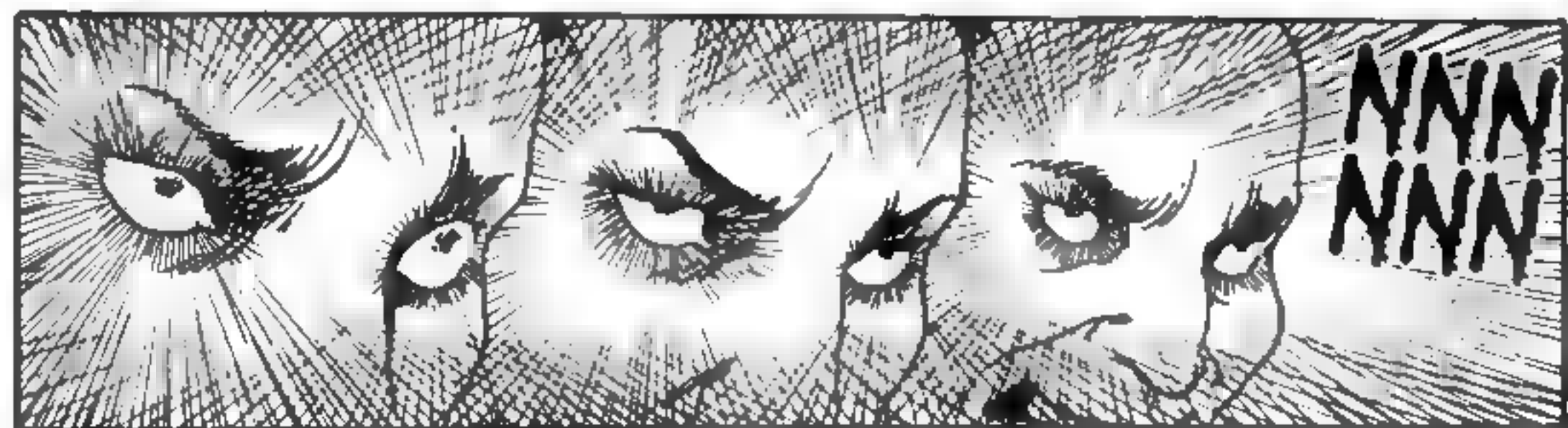
NO!

ENOUGH!  
AIN'T  
NOWHERE  
TO GO.



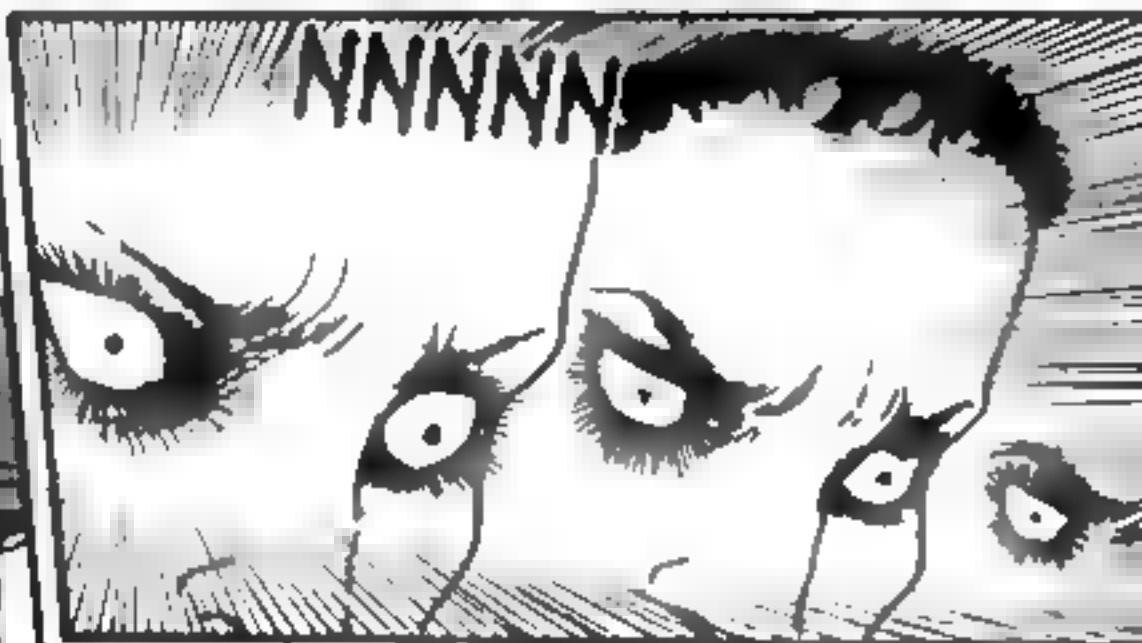
WHY ARE  
YOU HERE?  
WHAT DOES  
KIMON VALE  
WANT?!

SHUT  
UP.



NNN  
NNN

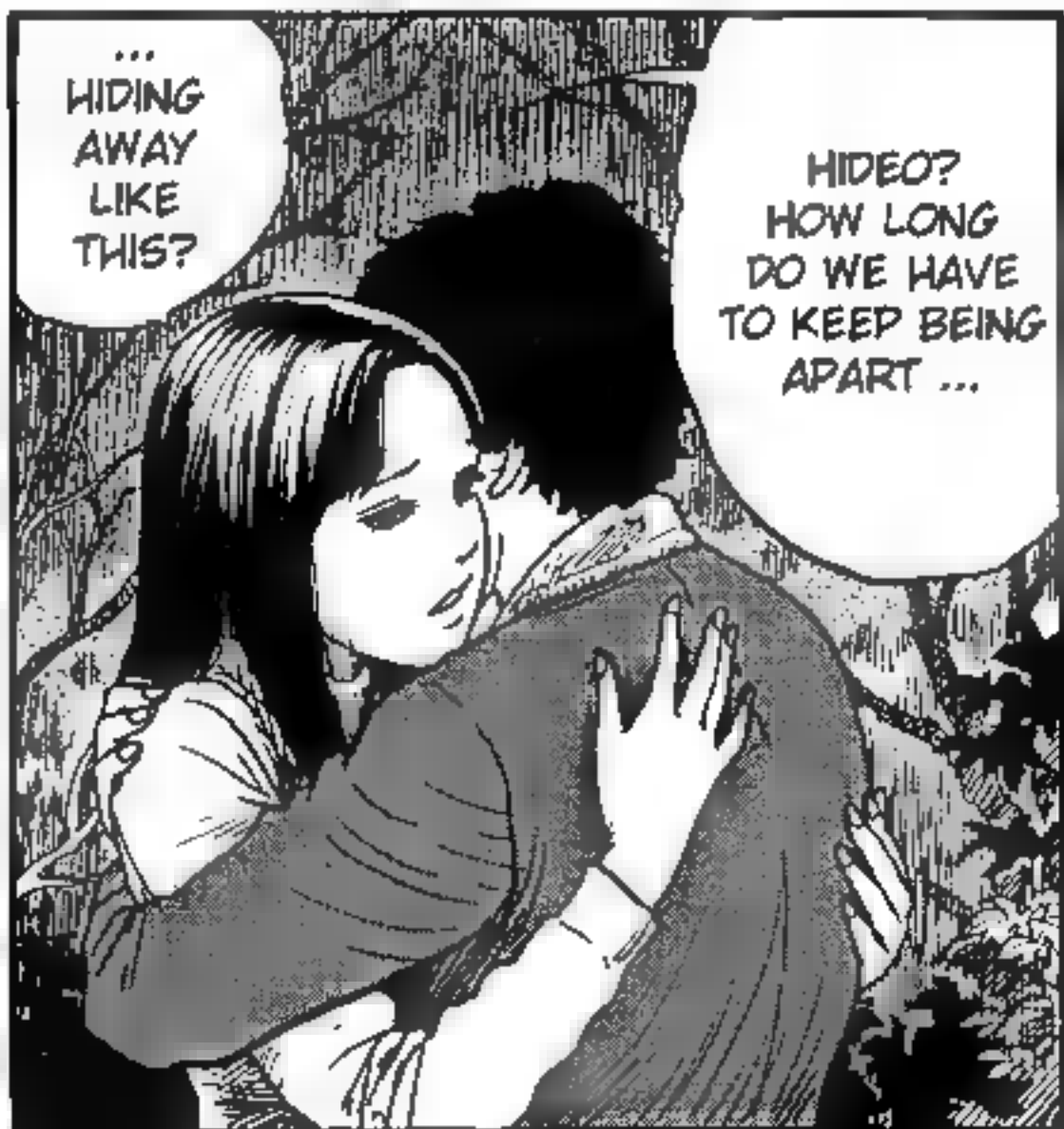








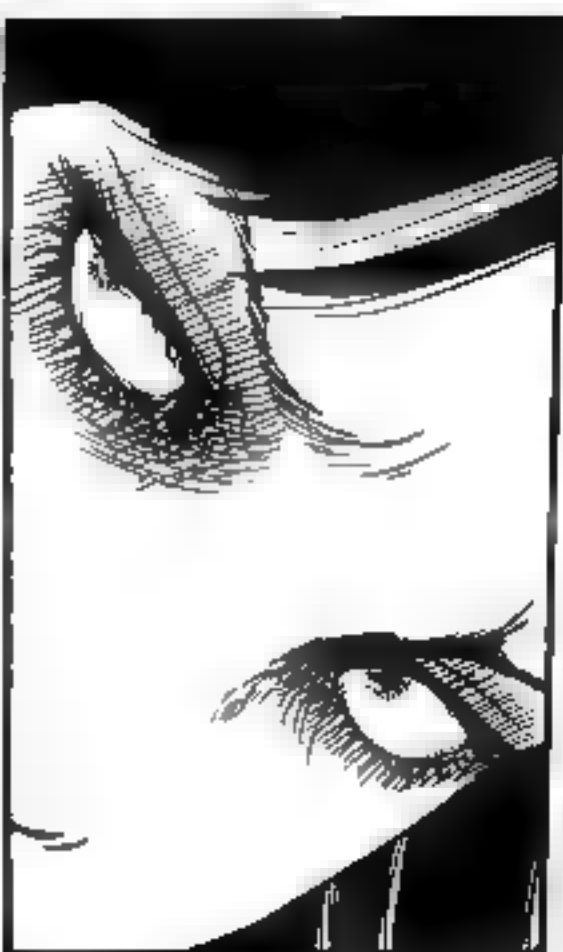
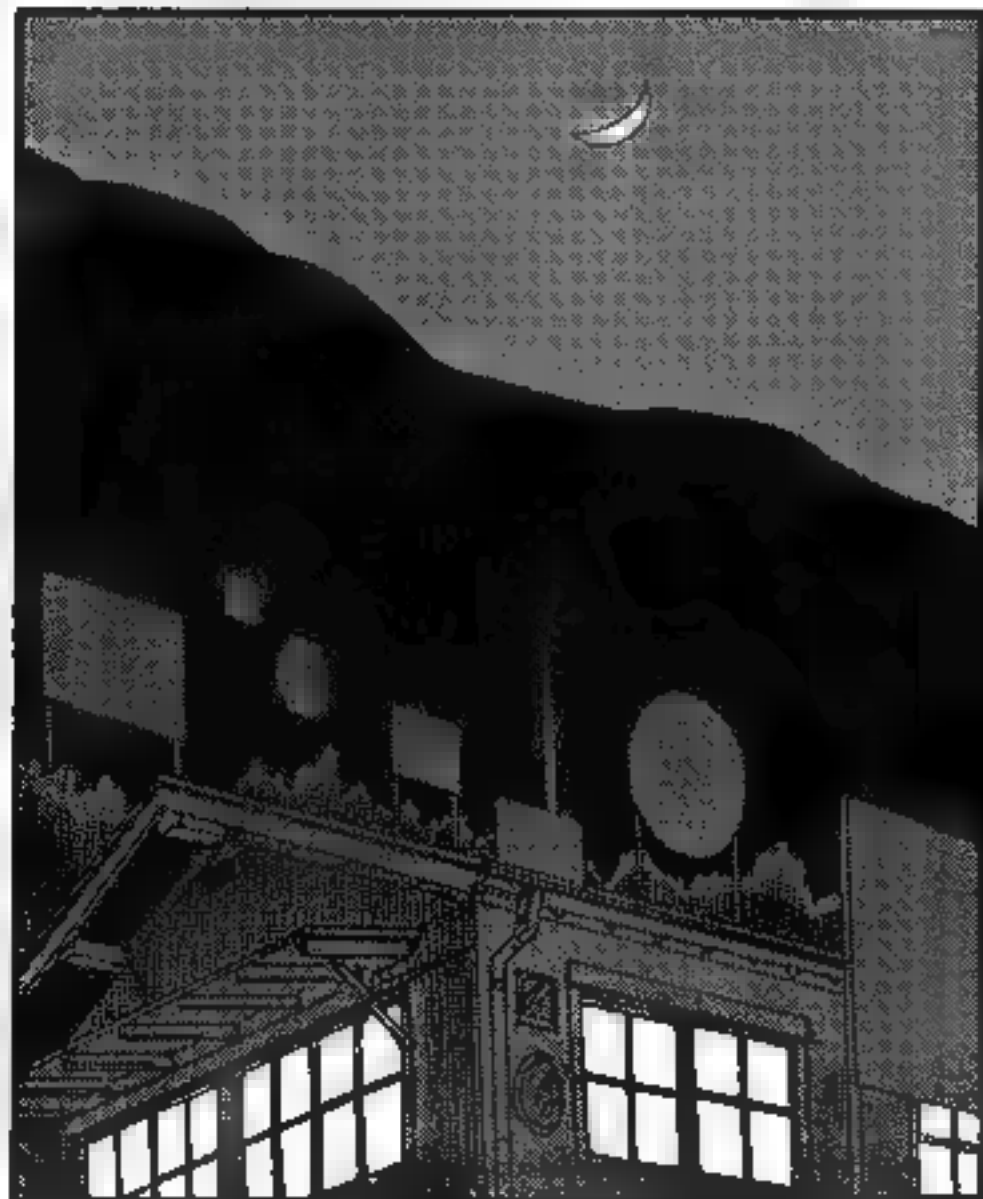










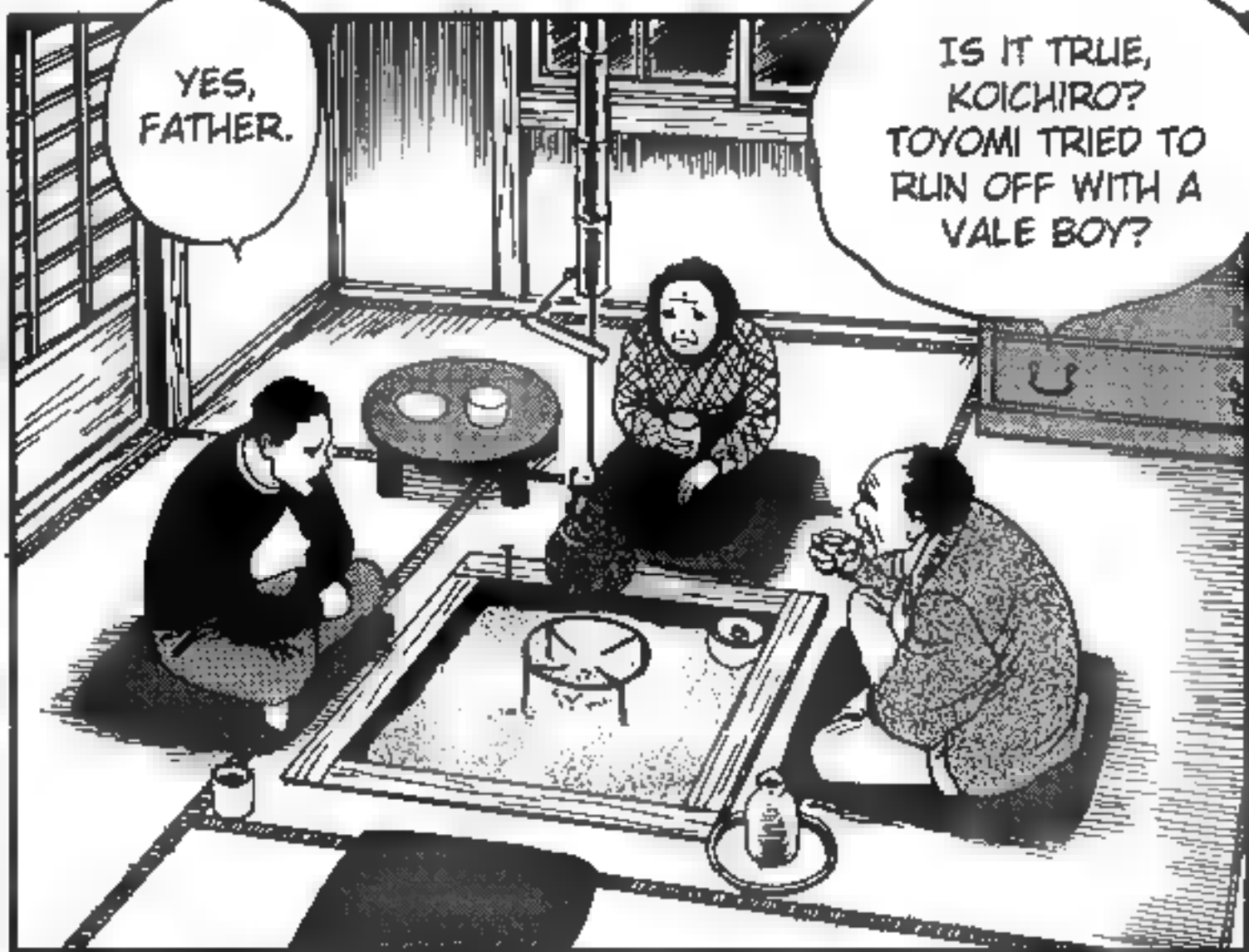






SHE  
THINKS SHE  
CAN SURVIVE  
ANYWHERE  
ELSE BUT  
HERE?

THAT  
STUPID  
GIRL.



YES,  
FATHER.

IS IT TRUE,  
KOICHIRO?  
TOYOMI TRIED TO  
RUN OFF WITH A  
VALE BOY?



IT'S  
OUR EYES.

THEY'RE  
OUR LINEAGE.  
ONLY WE  
HAVE THEM.



AND THEY  
WOULD NEVER  
ALLOW US TO  
REJOIN THEM.

THEY'RE  
NOT LIKE  
US, OUT ■  
THE WORLD.



THEY  
WERE  
CAST  
OUT.

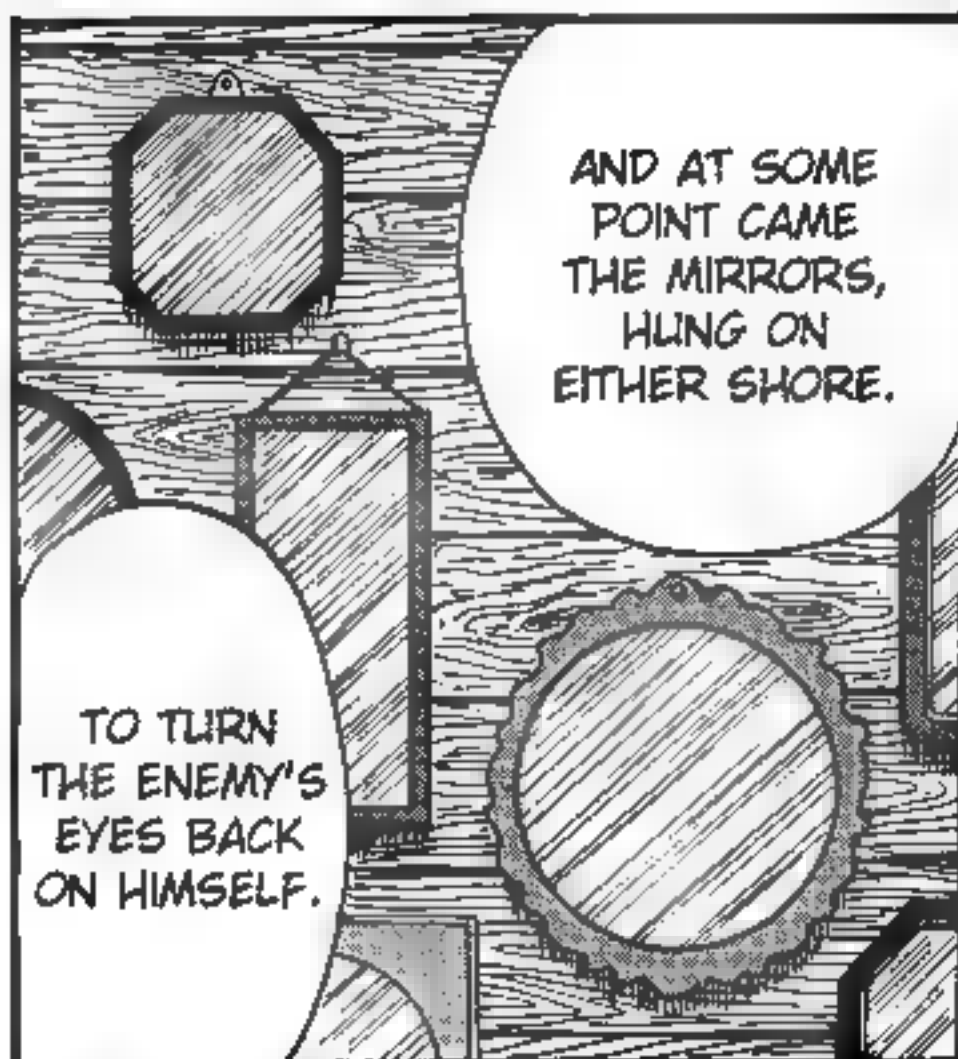
AND  
DRIVEN  
INTO A  
PLACE  
LIKE THIS.



FOR US TO  
GAZE UPON  
SOMEBODY WITH  
ILL WILL IS TO  
CAUSE THEM  
PALPABLE  
DISCOMFORT.

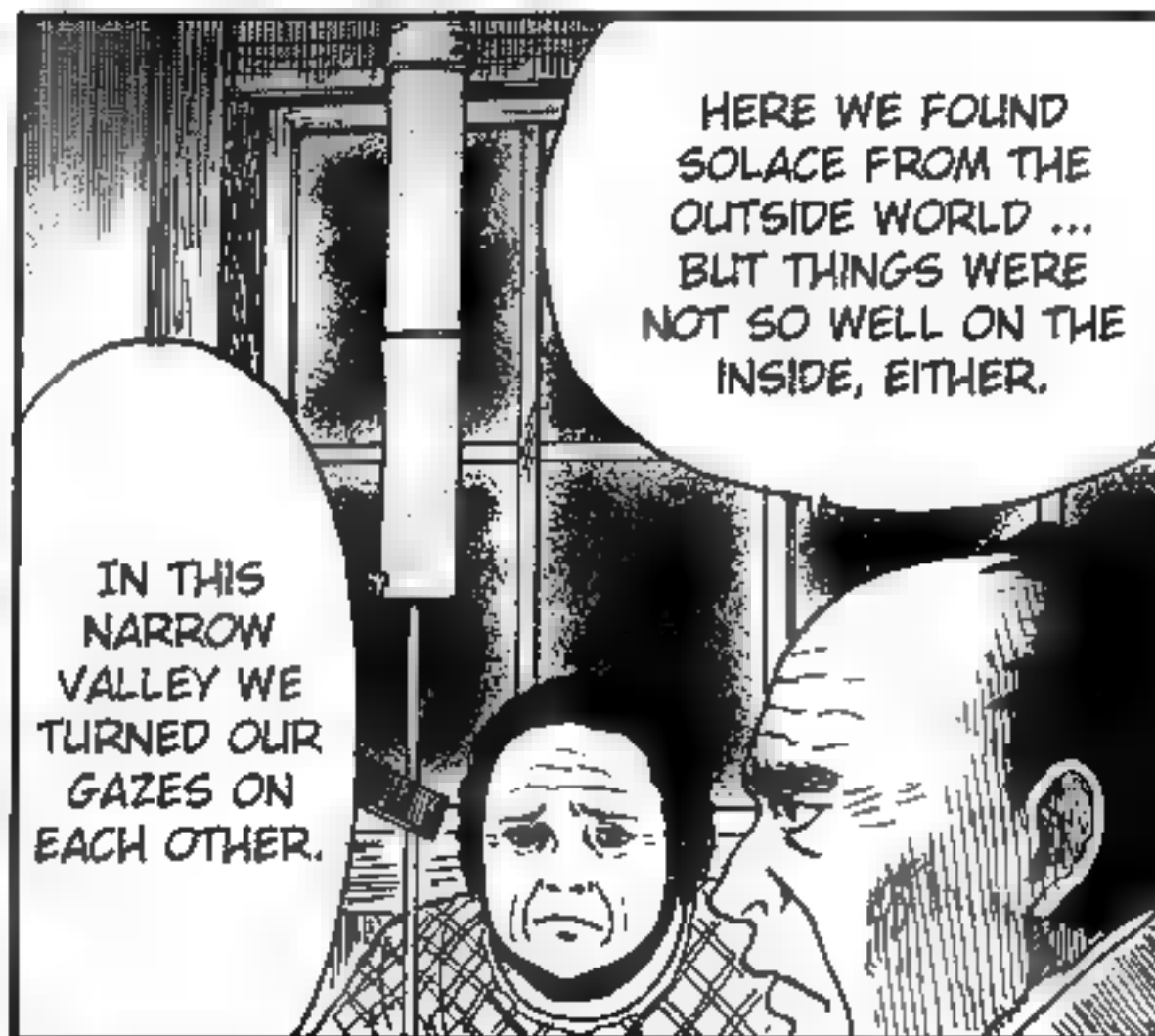
AND IT'S  
THIS THAT  
LONG AGO  
BARRED OUR  
ANCESTORS  
FROM SOCIETY.





AND AT SOME  
POINT CAME  
THE MIRRORS,  
HUNG ON  
EITHER SHORE.

TO TURN  
THE ENEMY'S  
EYES BACK  
ON HIMSELF.



HERE WE FOUND  
SOLACE FROM THE  
OUTSIDE WORLD ...  
BUT THINGS WERE  
NOT SO WELL ON THE  
INSIDE, EITHER.

IN THIS  
NARROW  
VALLEY WE  
TURNED OUR  
GAZES ON  
EACH OTHER.

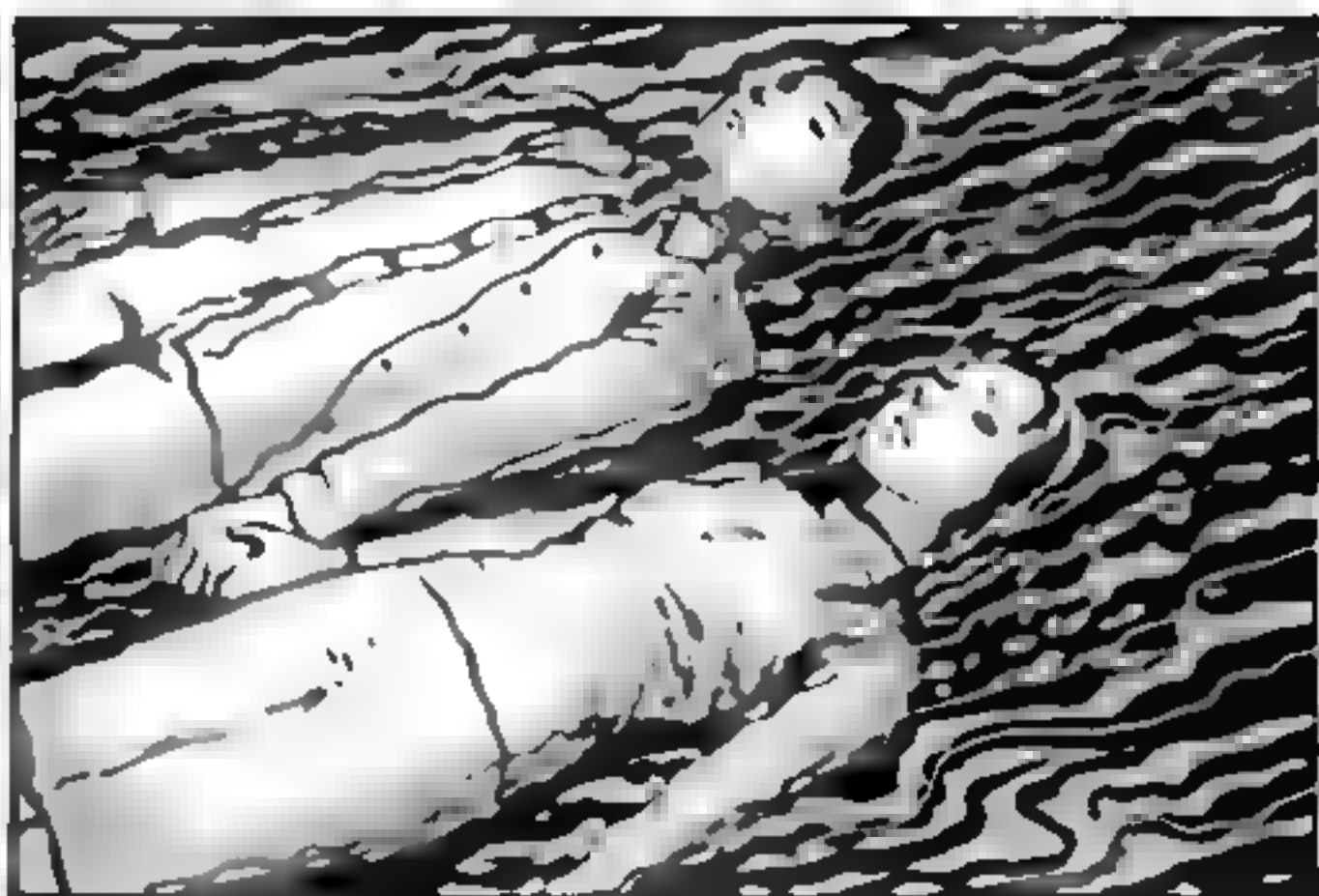
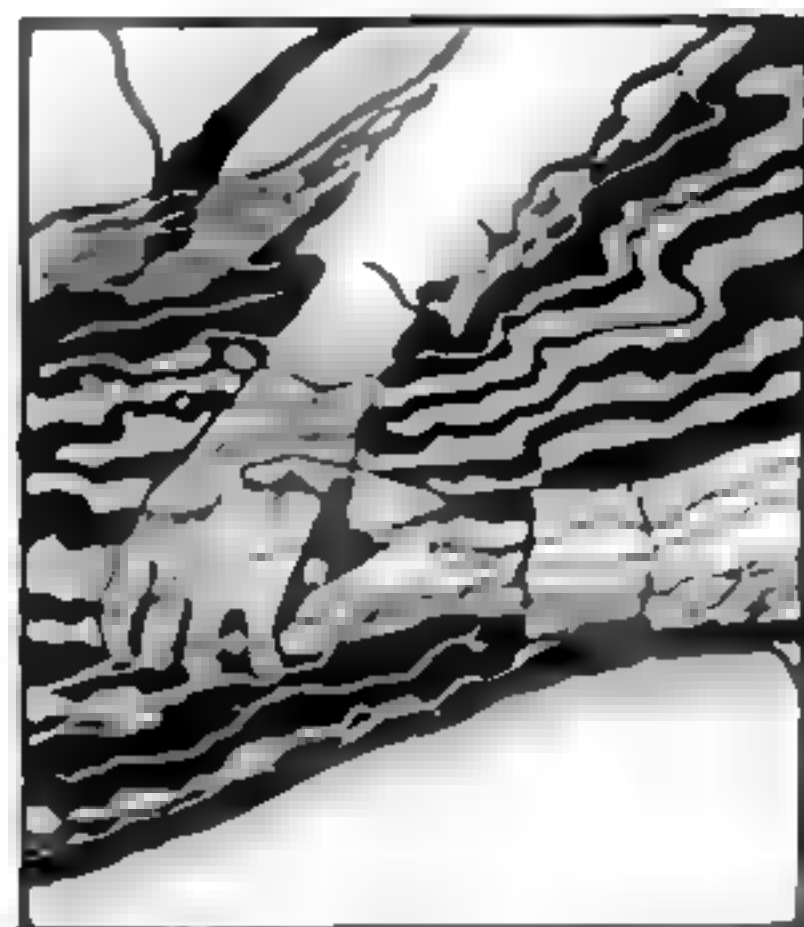
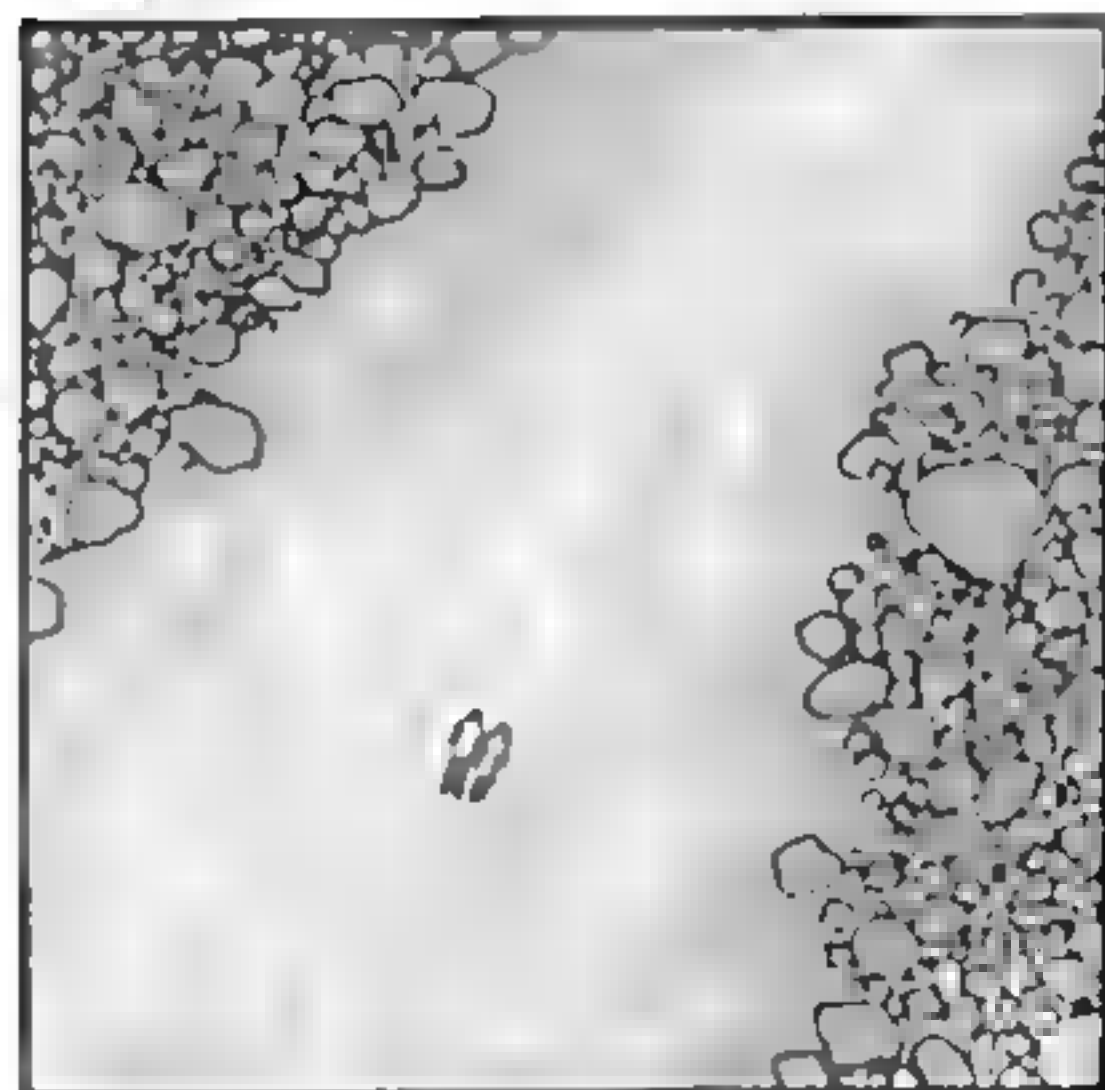


THAT ECHOING  
YOU HEAR IS THE  
SOUND OF HATE  
CROSSING THE  
VALLEY, ONLY TO  
COME BOLNCING  
BACK AGAIN.

LISTEN  
CAREFULLY -  
YOU CAN  
HEAR IT,  
CAN'T YOU  
...







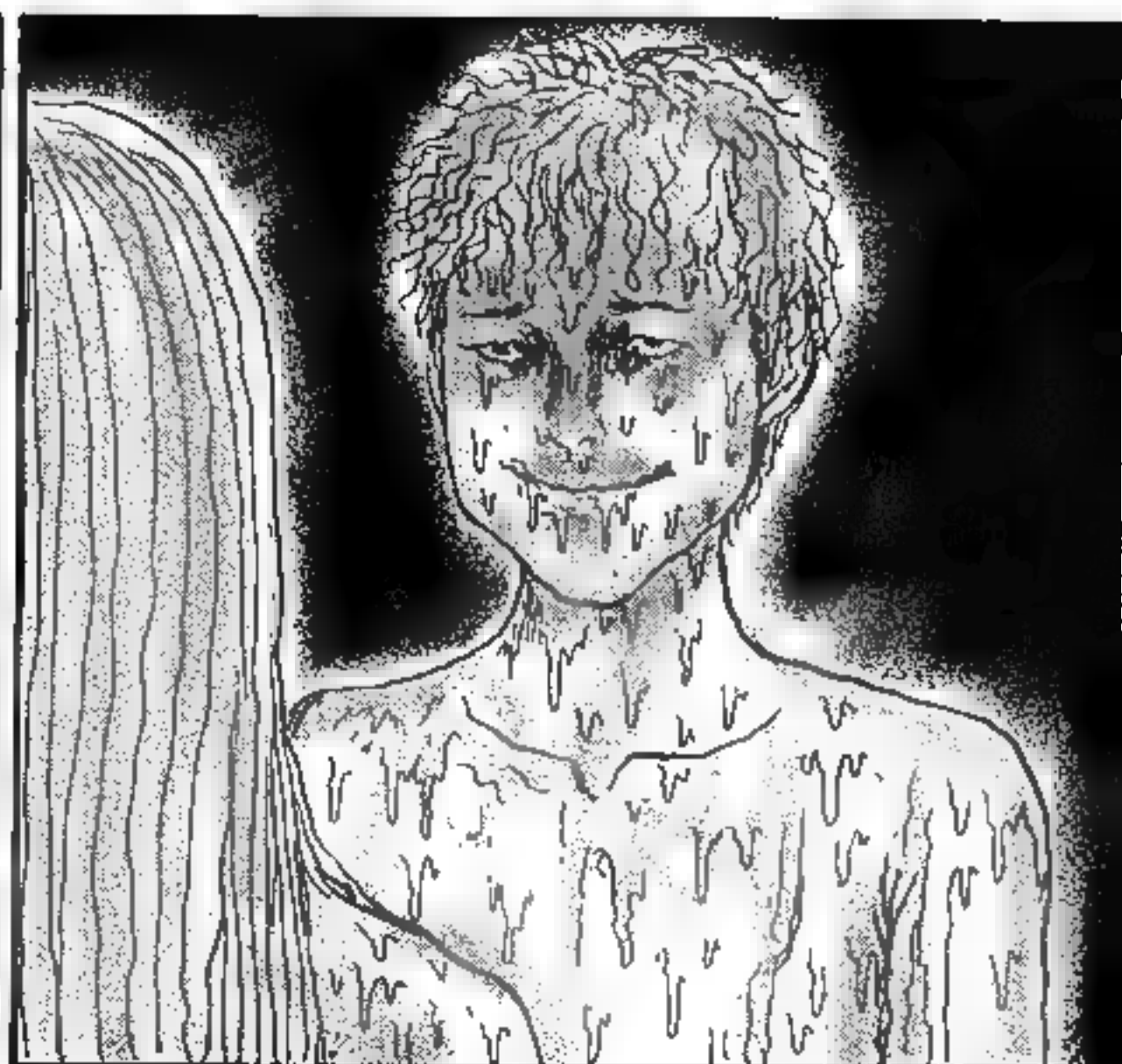
DOUBLE  
SUICIDE!

OH MY  
GOD!  
BODIES?



The ghosts  
of Hideo and  
Toyomi.

It didn't  
take long  
for them to  
appear.





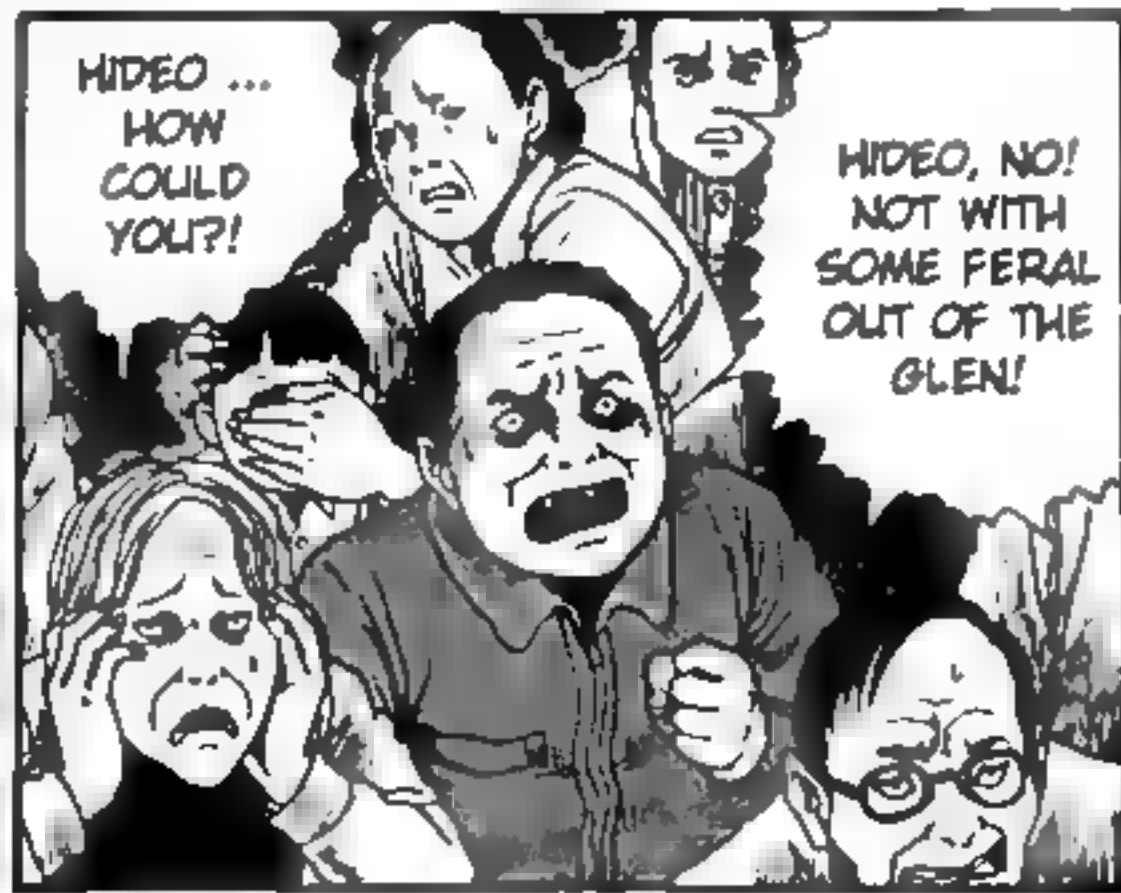






BURN  
KIMON  
GLEN!

BURN  
KIMON  
GLEN!



HIDEO ...  
HOW  
COULD  
YOU?!

HIDEO, NO!  
NOT WITH  
SOME FERAL  
OUT OF THE  
GLEN!



—  
to make  
love  
through  
the night.

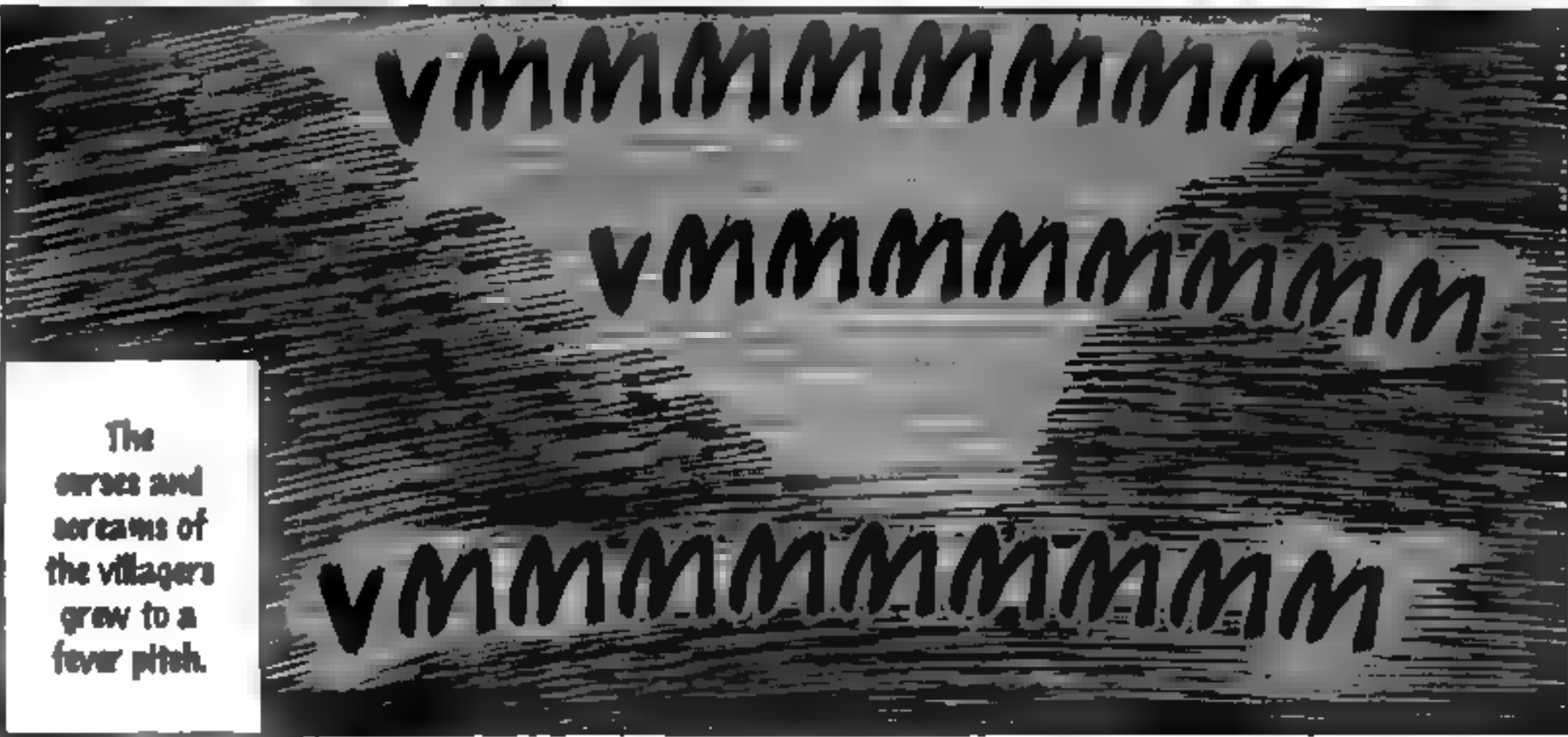
The ghosts  
came every  
day —



BURN  
KIMON  
GLEN!



BURN  
KIMON  
VALE!



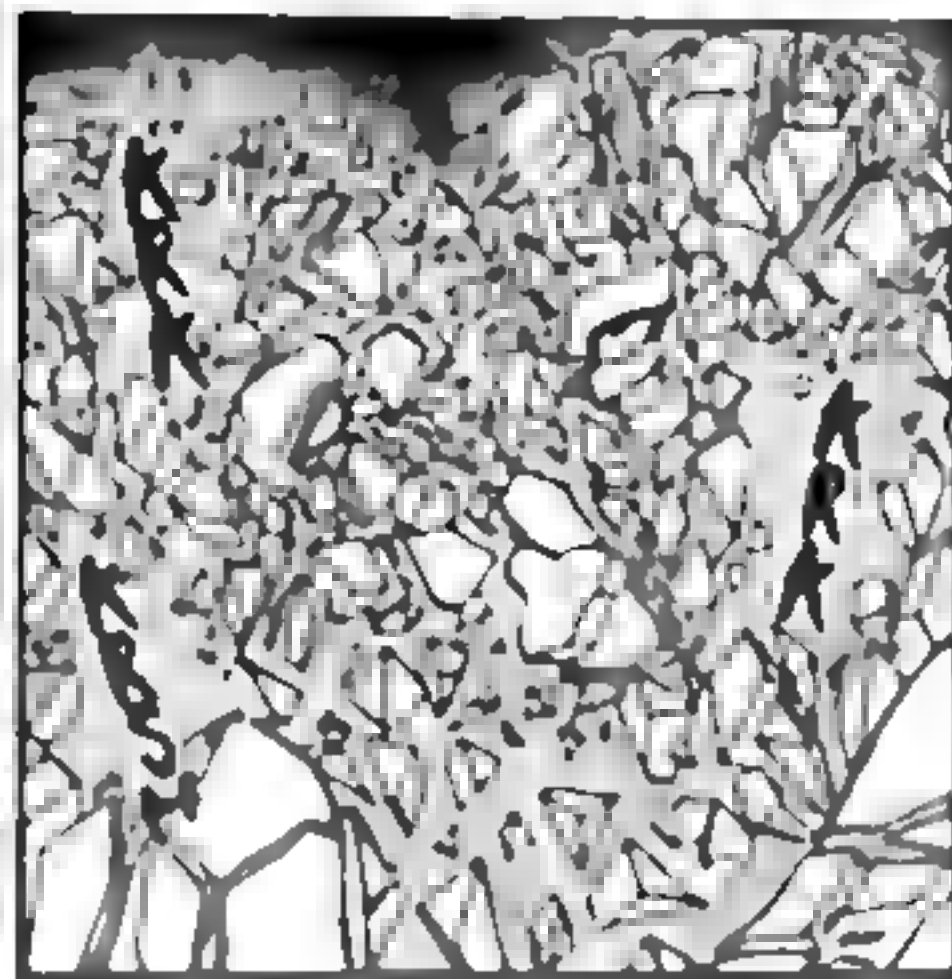
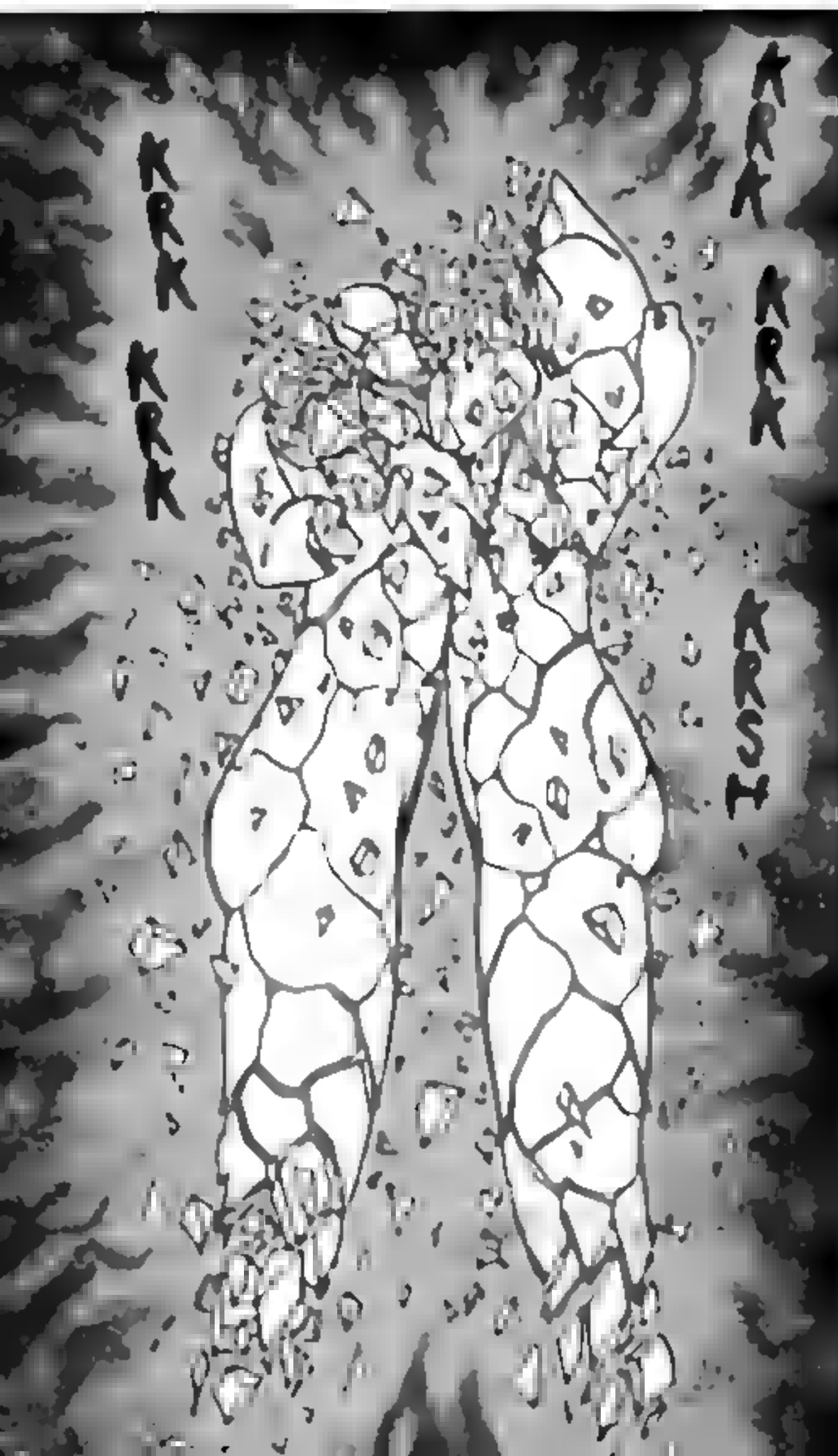
The  
curses and  
screams of  
the villagers  
grew to a  
fever pitch.

VMMMMMMMMMM

VMMMMMMMMMM

VMMMMMMMMMM















I -  
HUH?

VMMMMMMMM

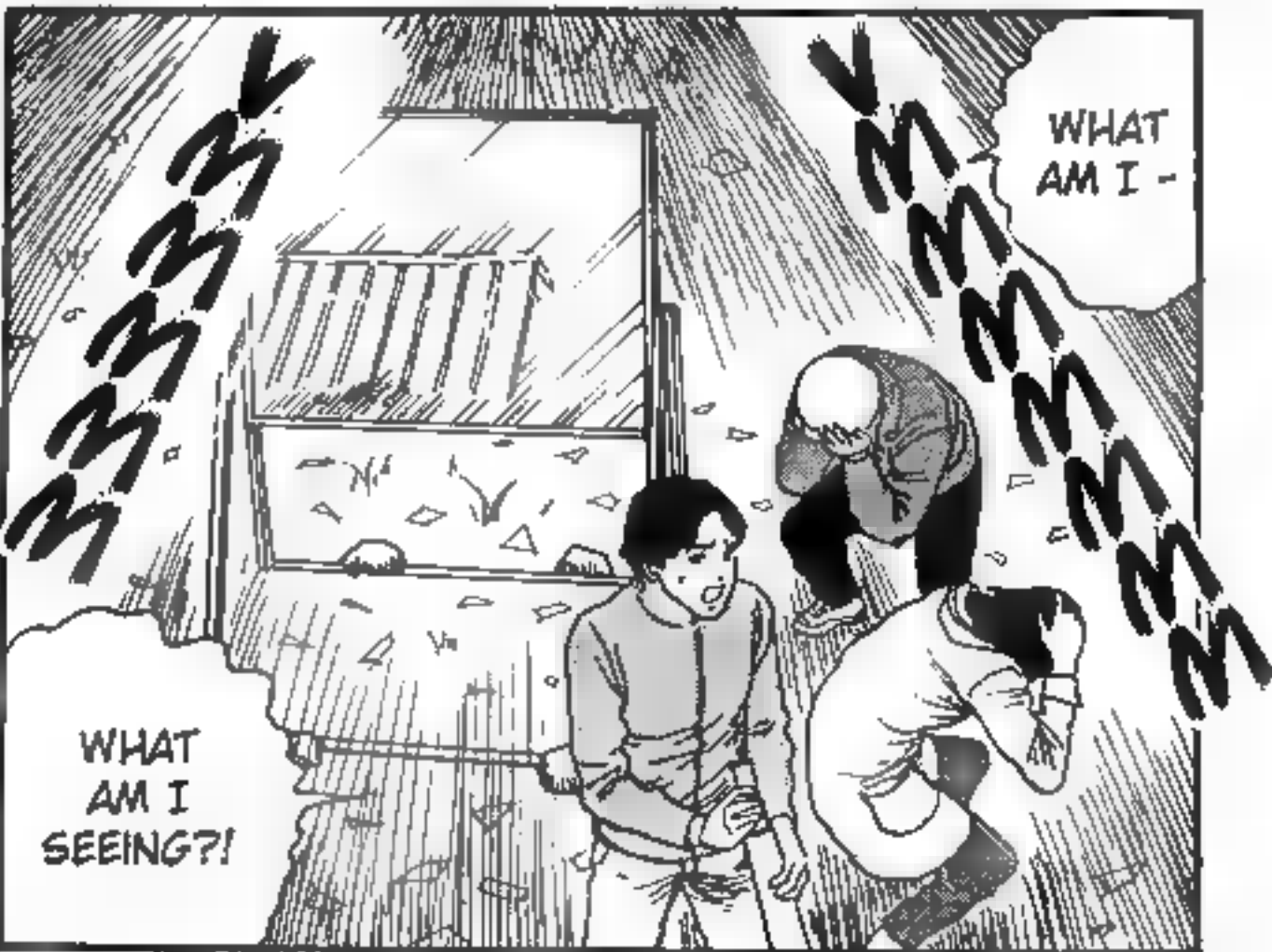
HUH?!

VMMMMMMMM

IT'S  
GETTING  
LOUDER AND  
LOUDER!

H-HEY!  
OKADA! WHAT  
THE HELL IS  
THAT WEIRD  
ECHOING  
SOUND?

VMMMMMMMM



WHAT  
AM I -

WHAT  
AM I  
SEEING?!

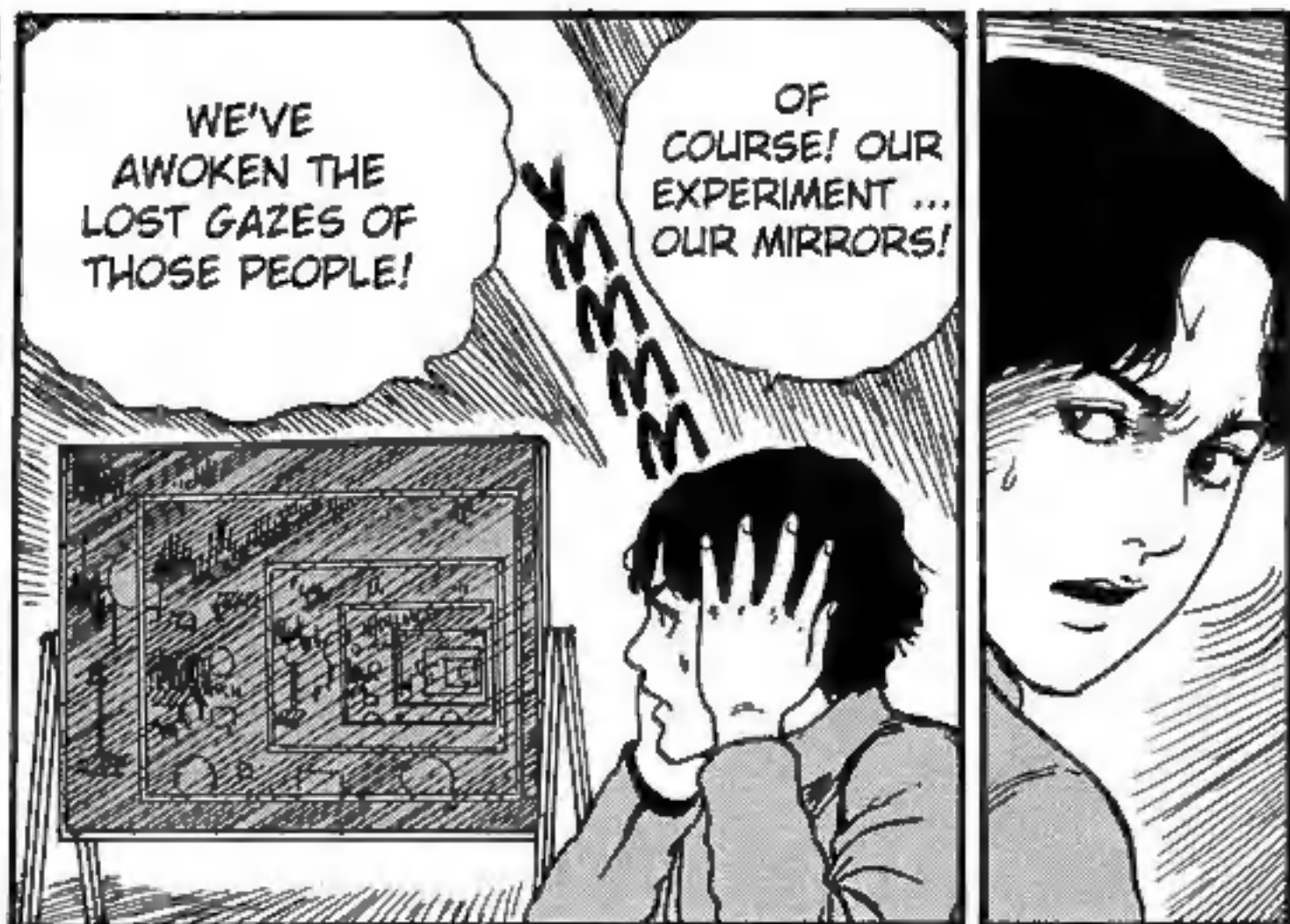
THIS IS THE  
SOUND OF HATE  
... THE LIVING,  
GLARING HATE OF  
THESE PEOPLE,  
ECHOING WITHOUT  
END ...

BUT  
WHY CAN  
WE HEAR  
IT?!

VMMMMMMMM  
VMMMMMMMM











M-MINE  
TOO!

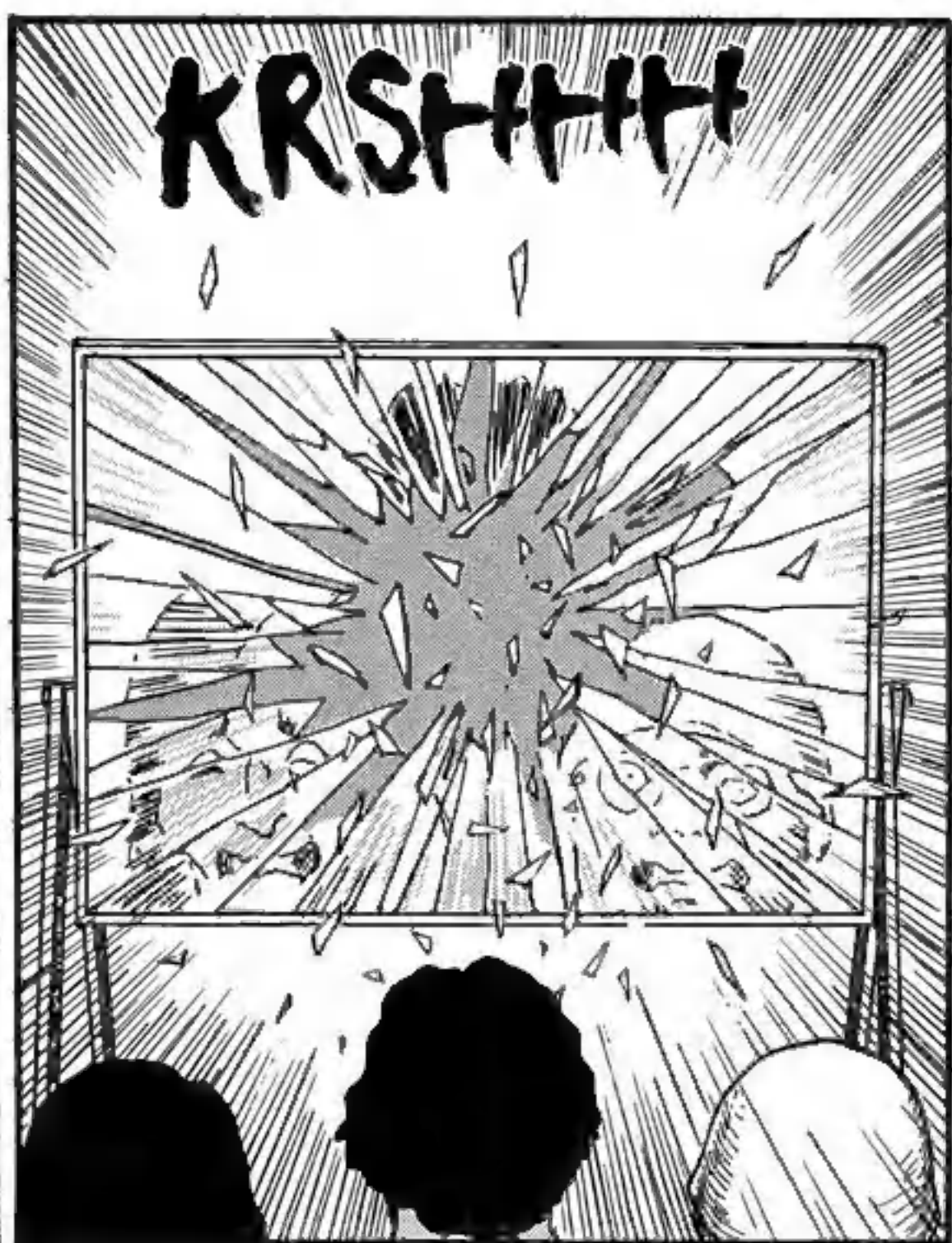
MINE TOO ...  
MY EYES ...  
THEY HATE  
ME ...



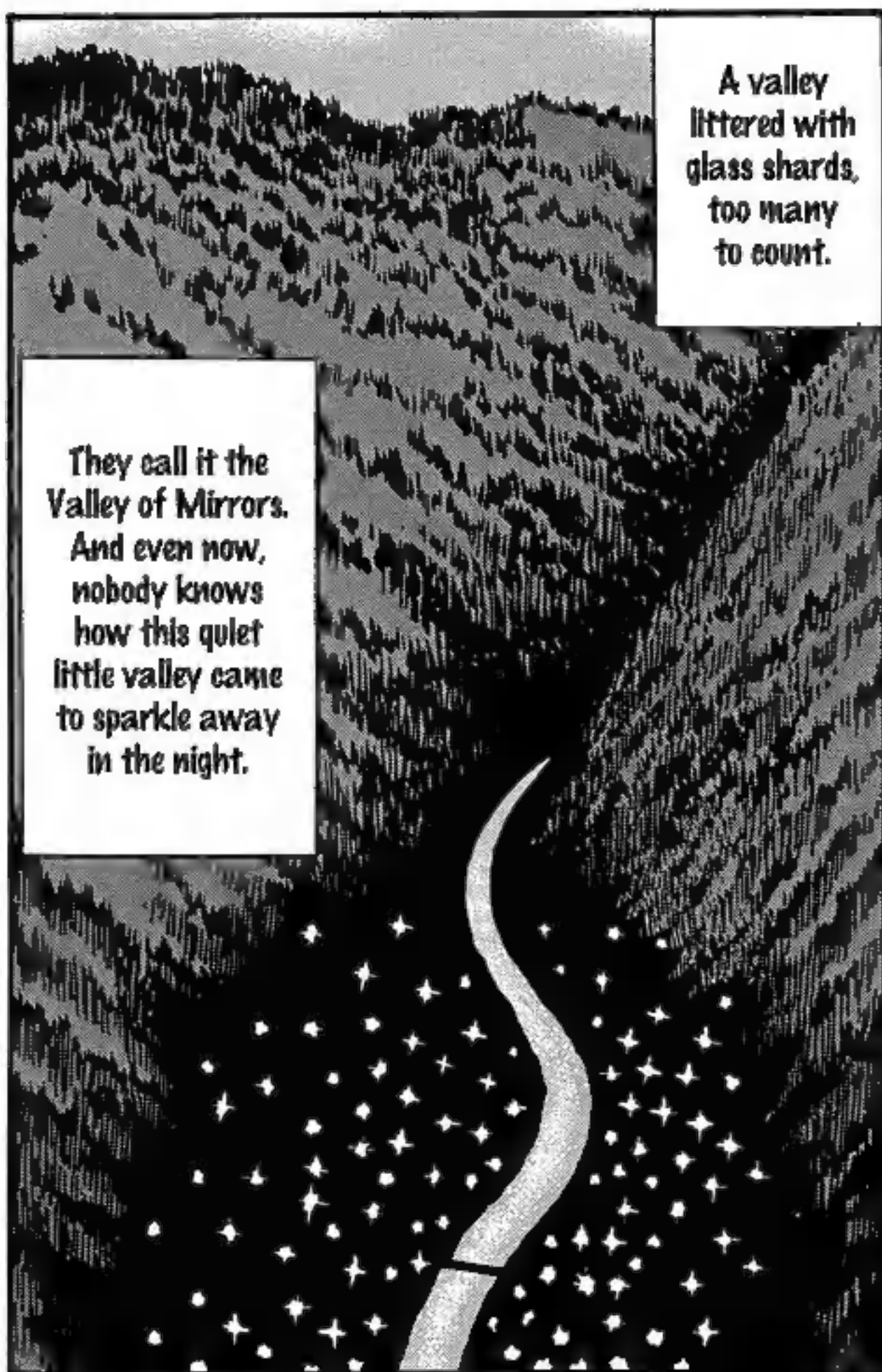
WHY'S IT  
LOOKING  
AT ME LIKE  
THAT?!

MY OWN  
FACE ...



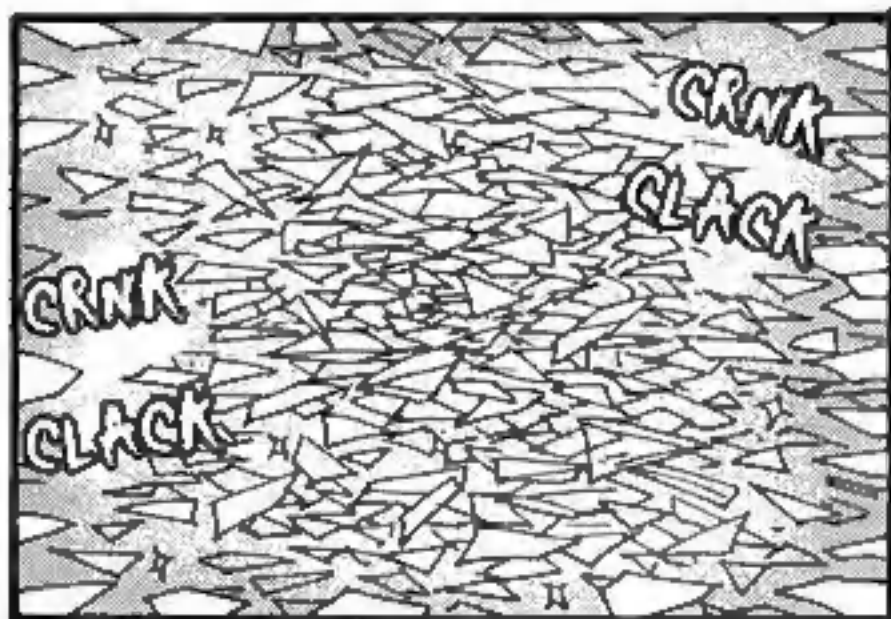






A valley  
littered with  
glass shards,  
too many  
to count.

They call it the  
Valley of Mirrors.  
And even now,  
nobody knows  
how this quiet  
little valley came  
to sparkle away  
in the night.



THE END