# Start

## After the battle:

Naoise: I can’t believe that we let them leave…

Haar: It was either letting them go or risking the lives of the villagers.

Naoise: …how did we let it come to this situation in the first place?

Haar: There is no use to dwell on that now. We must plan our next move…

Est: Naoise!

Naoise: Ah Est. When did you arrive?

E: Shortly before the rebels managed to escape. We were watching over the battlefield, observing the aftermath of the battle.

Naoise: Luckily the casualties were kept at a minimum and we can fix the damages later, however the rebels managed to take civilians hostage and flee with them. We would like to pursue them, but our hands are tied. They threatened to kill the civilians if we go after them…

Est: Hm… that complicates matters…

Shanna: Est!

Est: Hey Shanna what’s the matter?

Shanna: We found a boat that is sailing towards the village. The civilians are on board!

N: Those are wonderful news! Are they unharmed?

S: Indeed! We counted and all of them were onboard.

E: Well that settles it. Let us go after them!

N: Hold on. We cannot underestimate them Est! If they move eastwards, they will have a head start…

H: Eastwards. You mean they are going to Fort Gütersloh?

N: This is bad… The freedom fighters resign there… with the head start they have they will certainly join forces. Then we don’t stand a chance with our current group… Est I know this is very sudden but can you deliver a message to Lord Sigurd.

E: No problem. Leave it to Est to do her best!

N: Alright, I’ll write down a letter with all the information Lord Sigurd needs to know.

E: Super! We’ll deliver the message in no time. Holy Guard! Move out!

Haar: Now we have to play the waiting game…

Naoise: Indeed…

# Base

# After base

Hector: Ugh. Just how long will we sail on this boat!

Eliwood: Hahaha.

Hector: What’s so funny?

Eliwood: You know. It reminds me of the times when we travelled to the Dread Isle. Back when we just begun our journey.

Hector: Right. It was after we met Lyn. Back when we didn’t knew how much longer and tougher our journey would get!

Marcus: Well met Lord Hector.

Hector: Whoa Marcus! Don’t sneak up on a guy like that!

Marcus: Excuse me Hector.

Hector: …

Marcus: …

Hector: …

Marcus: … is there a reason you are staring at me like that?

Eliwood: Hector, don’t be rude!

Hector: Oh, hehe sorry. I thought for a moment that my eyes deceived me. You are old Marcus!

Marcus: Well… aren’t you blunt.

Hector: Sorry.

Marcus: It’s alright. If you want to get technical you could say that I am from different world than you.

Hector: Well yeah, the Marcus we know is younger but less experienced. Makes me wonder… how long has it been since the Dragons Gate Incident? 10 Years? 15 Years?

Eliwood: Riiight. We never really talked personal stuff. I am not going to lie. I am a bit curious about this myself.

Marcus: Should we really talk about this? You could find out about things you wouldn’t want to hear or worse. Hearing about an event that hasn’t transpired yet causing it to not happen. Are you sure you want to continue?

Hector: Yes

Eliwood: Uh huh.

Marcus: Alright go ahead and ask!

Hector: … uhhhh

Eliwood: