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YOU
KNOW HOW
TO FIGHT
ALREADY,
DON'T
YOU?

BUT...

...BUT
...

WHETHER
YOU COME
ALONG OR
NOT IS YOUR
DECISION.

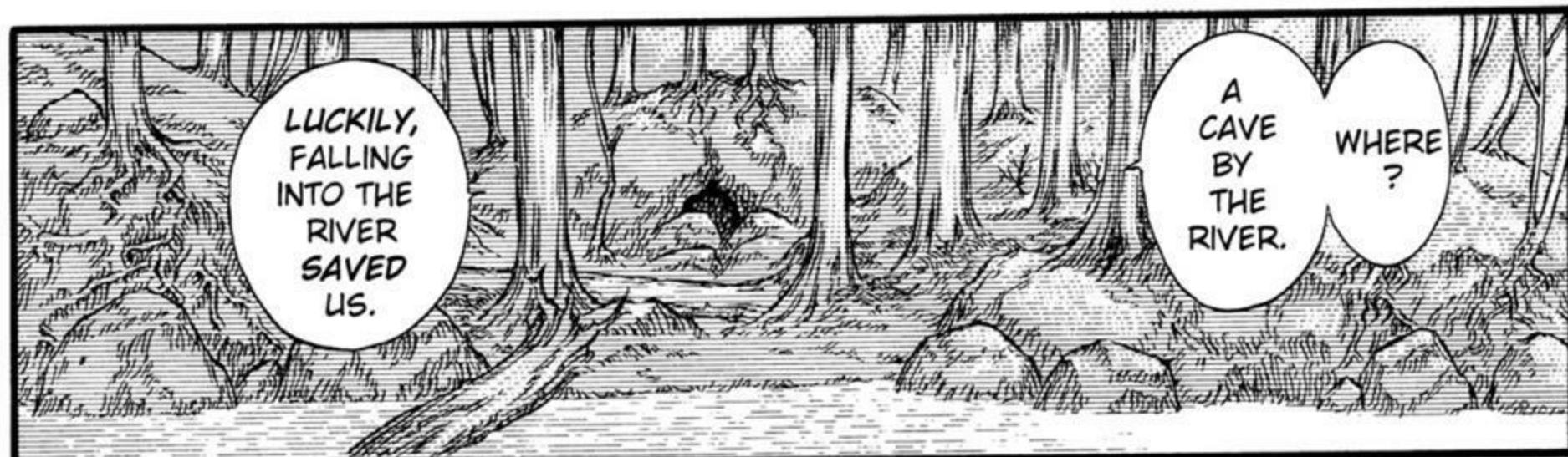
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CASCA CHAPTER 2



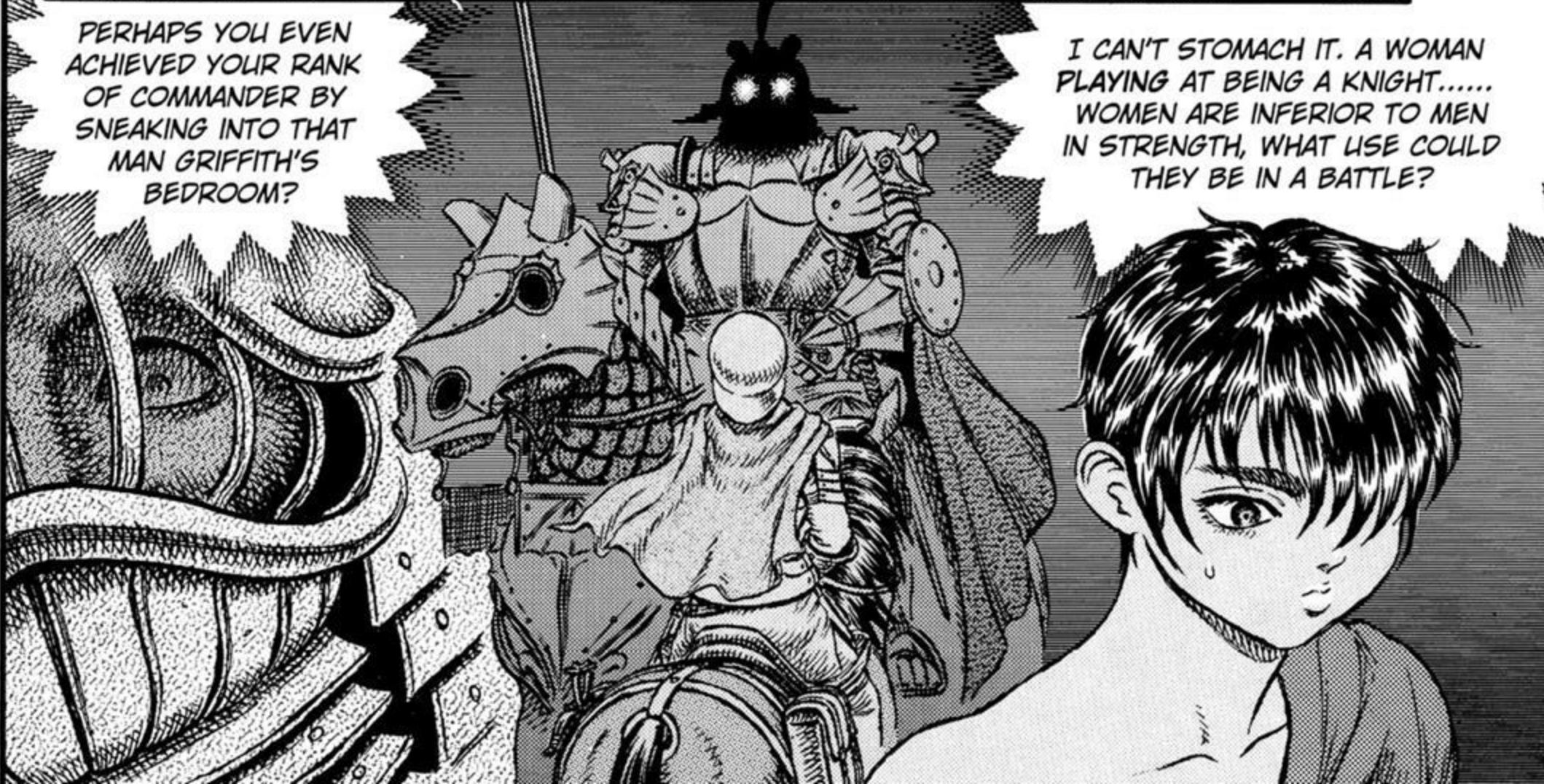
...
BUT...























WHEN THAT HAPPENED, ALL WE COULD DO WAS HIDE IN THE MOUNTAINS AND WATCH SILENTLY AS OUR HOUSES AND FIELDS WERE RAVAGED.

BECAUSE THE VILLAGE WAS NEAR THE BORDER, IT WAS OFTEN INVOLVED IN SKIRMISHES.



I TOO THOUGHT THAT SUCH A WAY OF LIFE WAS JUST NATURAL.

WE WERE ALL USED TO BEING ROBBED AND WALKED OVER.

IT WAS JUST LIKE WITH ANY OTHER VILLAGE...



THE NOBLEMAN APPROACHED MY PARENTS SAYING HE WANTED ME FOR A CASTLE MAID.

WHILE MY FATHER WAS RELUCTANT, HE ACCEPTED THE OFFER.



...A NOBLEMAN WHO HAPPENED TO PASS THROUGH THE VILLAGE ON A LONG RIDE CAUGHT SIGHT OF ME.

ONE DAY...



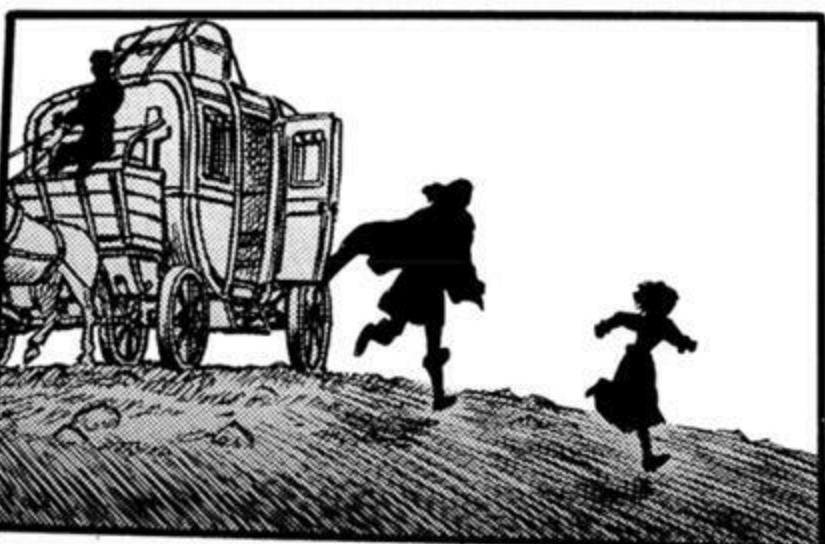
THERE WAS NO OTHER PRACTICAL ANSWER. MY FAMILY HAD SIX CHILDREN, AND STRANGELY NONE OF US HAD STARVED TO DEATH BY THEN...



I THINK IT WAS THE NATURAL CHOICE FOR MY FATHER TO LOSE HIS YOUNGEST DAUGHTER, WHO WASN'T MUCH USE AS A WORKER AND YET ANOTHER MOUTH TO FEED.



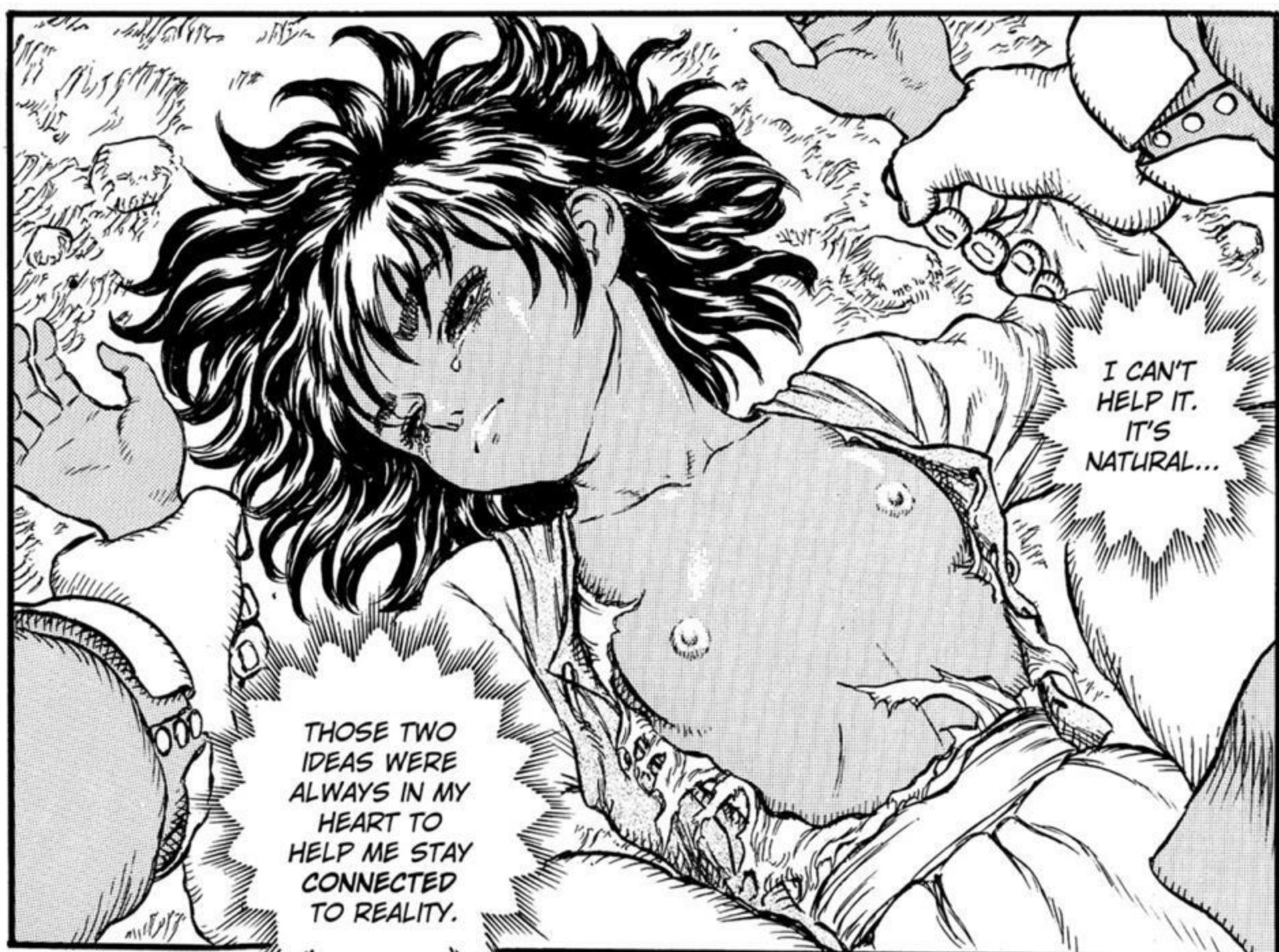
THIS WAS
HIS AIM
FROM THE
BEGINNING.



THERE'S NO
NOBLEMAN
WHIMSICAL ENOUGH
TO GO OUT OF
HIS WAY TO SAVE
A DESTITUTE GIRL
HE'S NEVER EVEN
SEEN BEFORE.



IT WAS
OBVIOUS
WHEN
YOU
THINK
ABOUT
IT...





I THOUGHT GOD
HAD TAKEN PITY ON
THIS MISERABLE,
POWERLESS GIRL
AND SENT AN
ANGEL...

HE WAS
AWE-INSPIRING...
AN
OTHERWORLDLY
SPECTACLE.

SO
STRANGE.....
IT WAS AS IF
THE IMAGE OF
SOME SAINT
ADORNING THE
WALL OF MY
VILLAGE CHURCH
HAD JUST
COME TO
LIFE.

THAT'S
HOW IT
SEEMED
FOR AN
INSTANT
TO ME AT
TWELVE
YEARS
OLD.

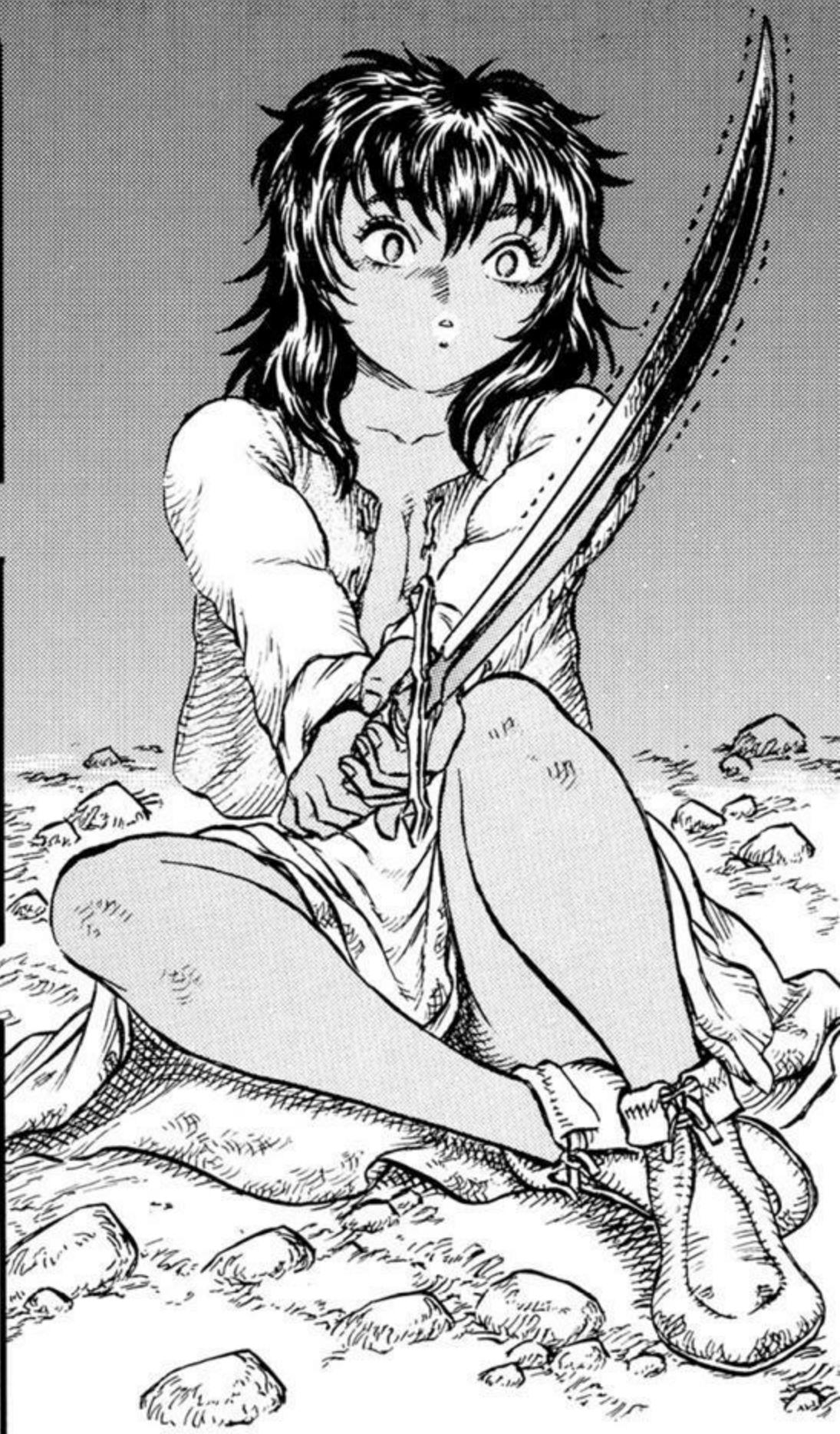
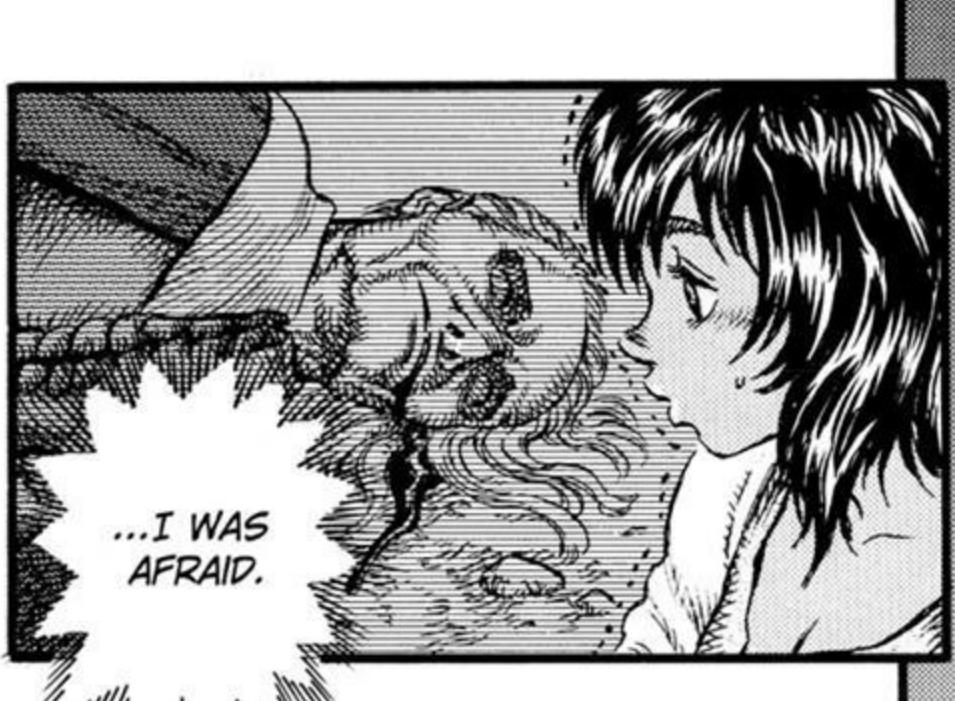
...HELPING
HAND
IN MY
TIME OF
NEED.

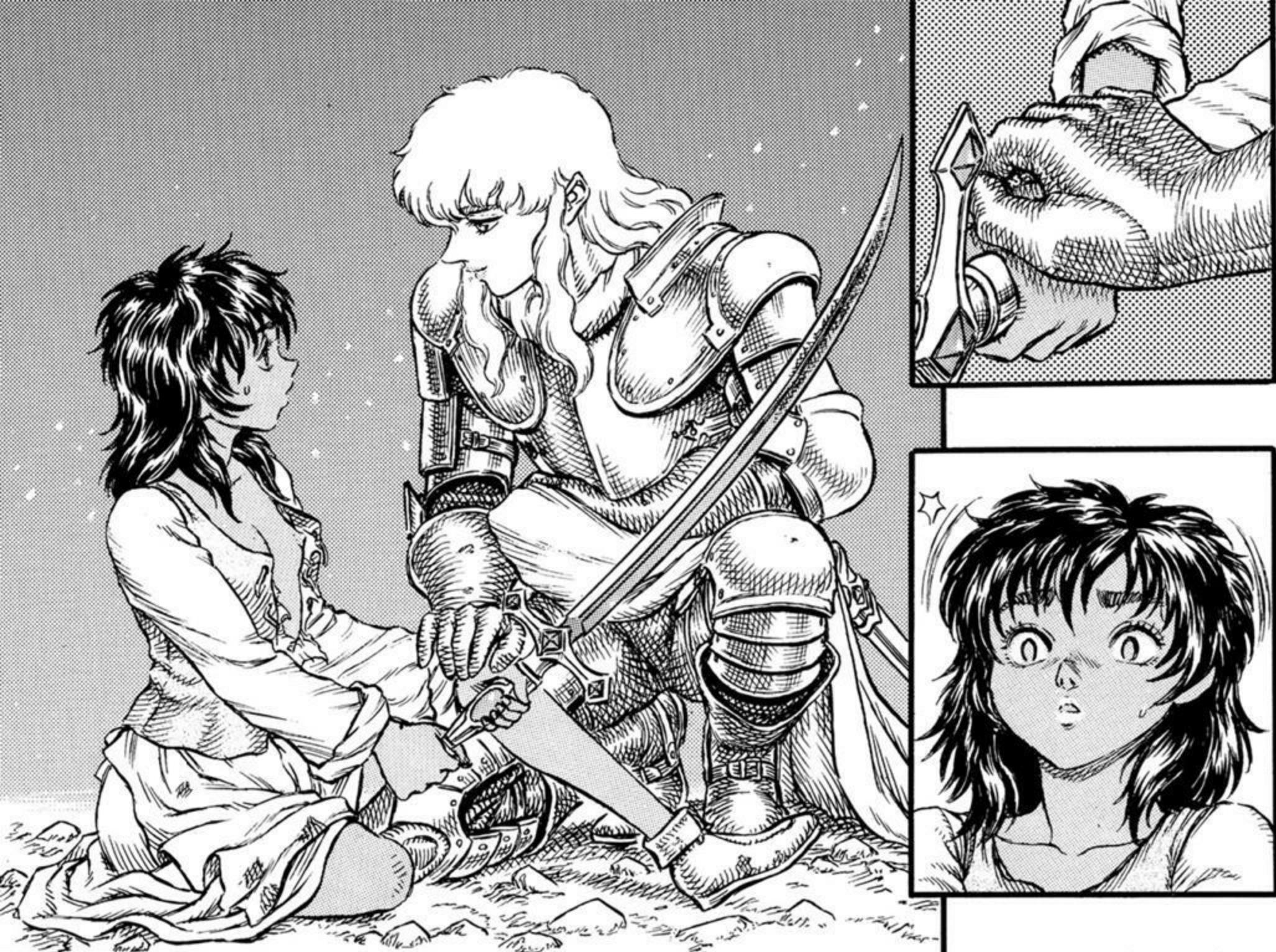
BUT WHAT
THAT ANGEL
EXTENDED
TO ME
WASN'T A
FAIRY
TALE-
LIKE...

...TAKE
UP
THAT
SWORD.

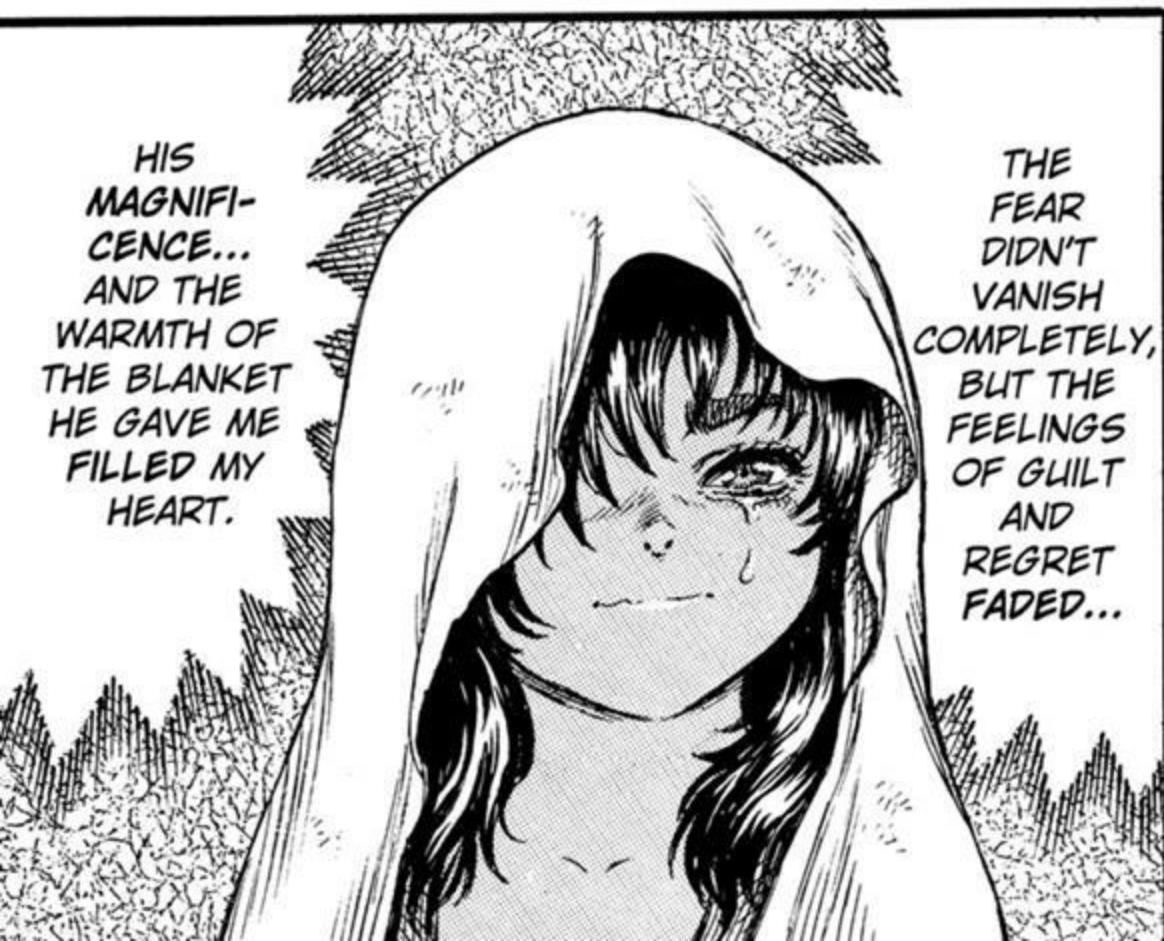
IF YOU
HAVE
SOMETHING
TO
PROTECT...







HE
JUST
NODDED...



HIS
MAGNIFI-
CENCE...
AND THE
WARMTH OF
THE BLANKET
HE GAVE ME
FILLED MY
HEART.

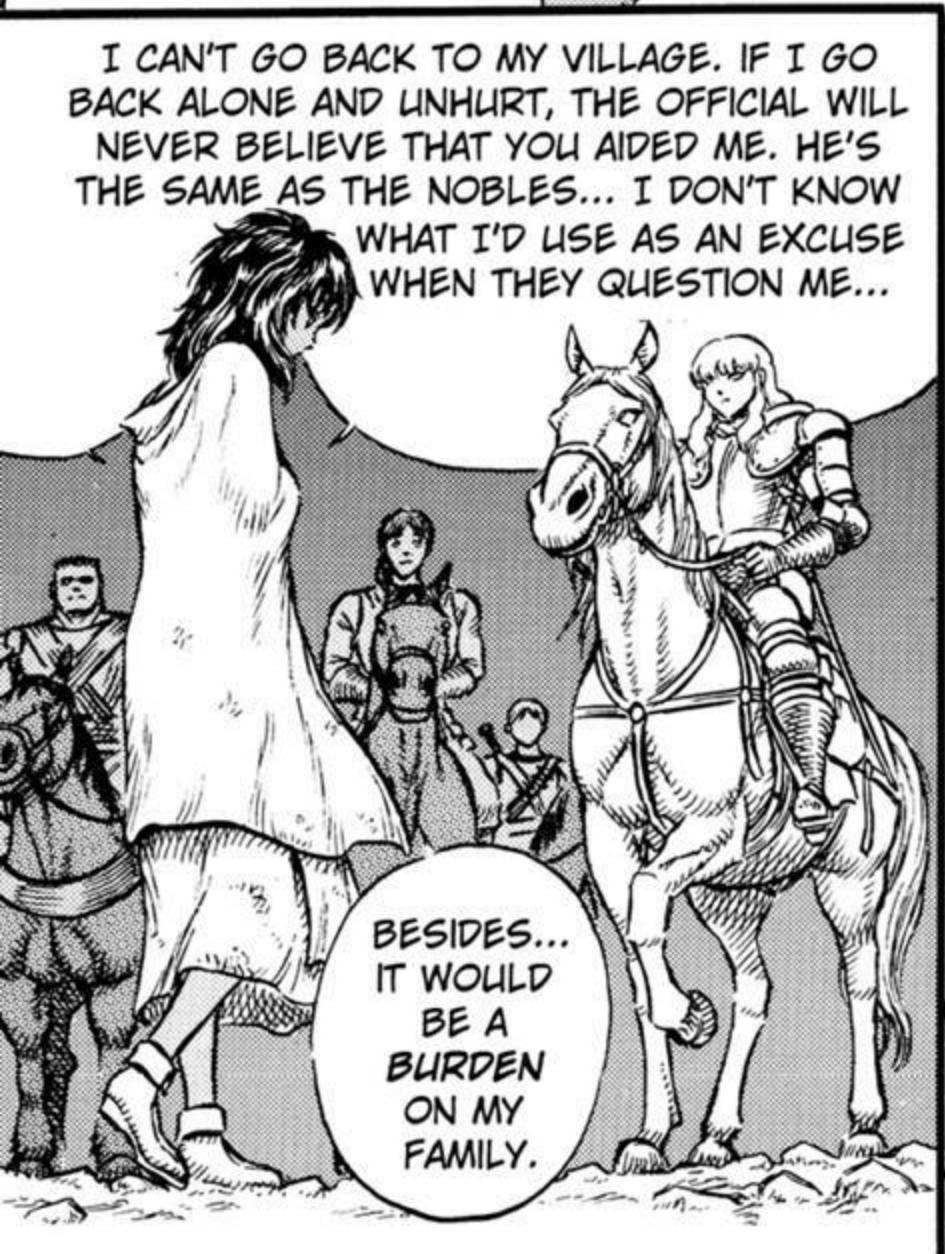
THE
FEAR
DIDN'T
VANISH
COMPLETELY,
BUT THE
FEELINGS
OF GUILT
AND
REGRET
FADED...



...WAS
THE REAL
HELPING
HAND HE
EXTENDED
TO ME.

BUT
THAT...





IF YOU
TELL ME
TO LEARN
THE
SWORD,
I WILL.

SO...

PLEASE...

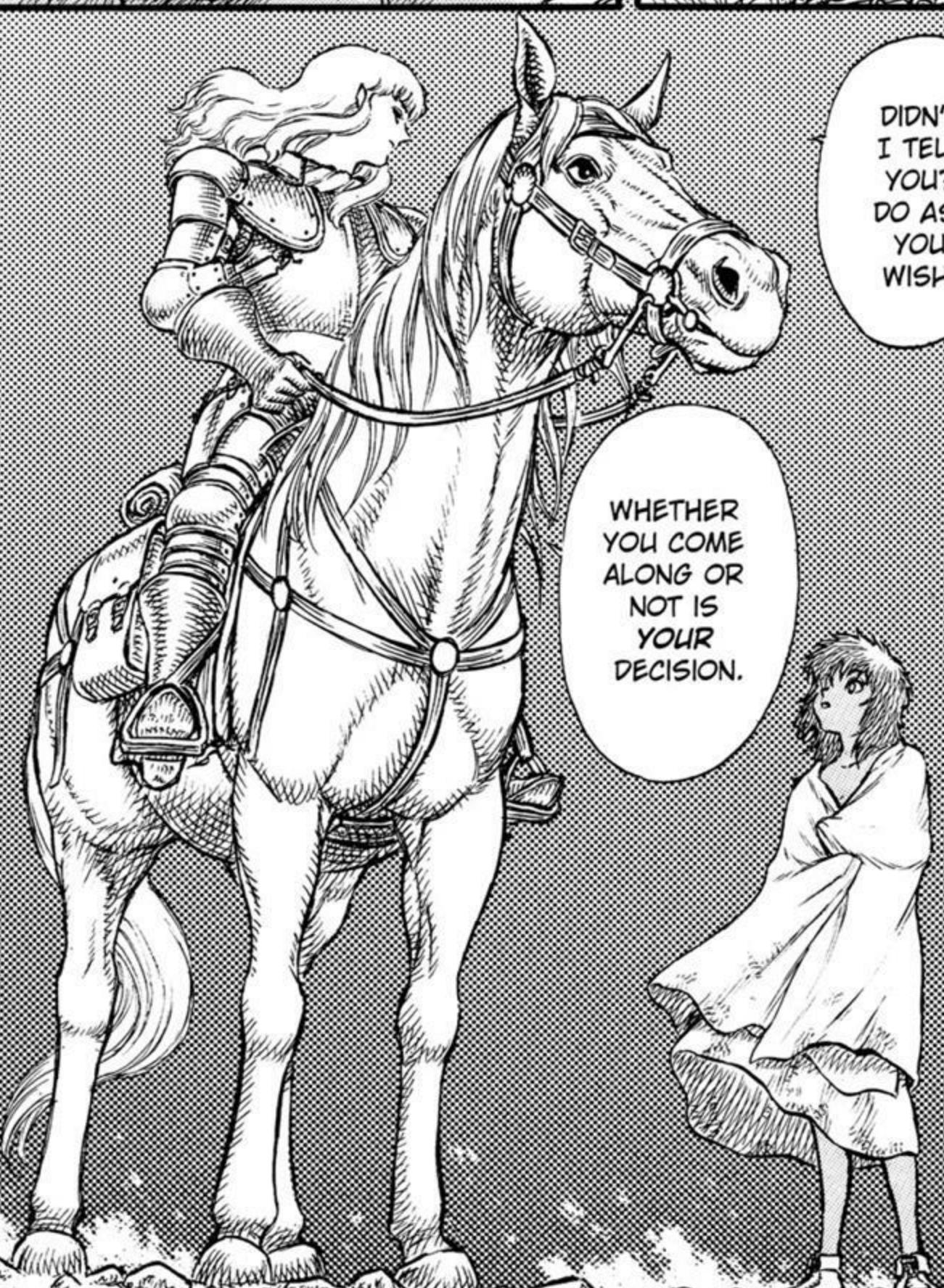
YOU
MIGHT
DIE,
YOU
KNOW.

WOA,
WOA,
SHE'S
SERIOUS.

DIDN'T
I TELL
YOU?
DO AS
YOU
WISH.

WHETHER
YOU COME
ALONG OR
NOT IS
YOUR
DECISION.

NOD





YOU KNOW HOW
TO FIGHT
ALREADY,
DON'T YOU?



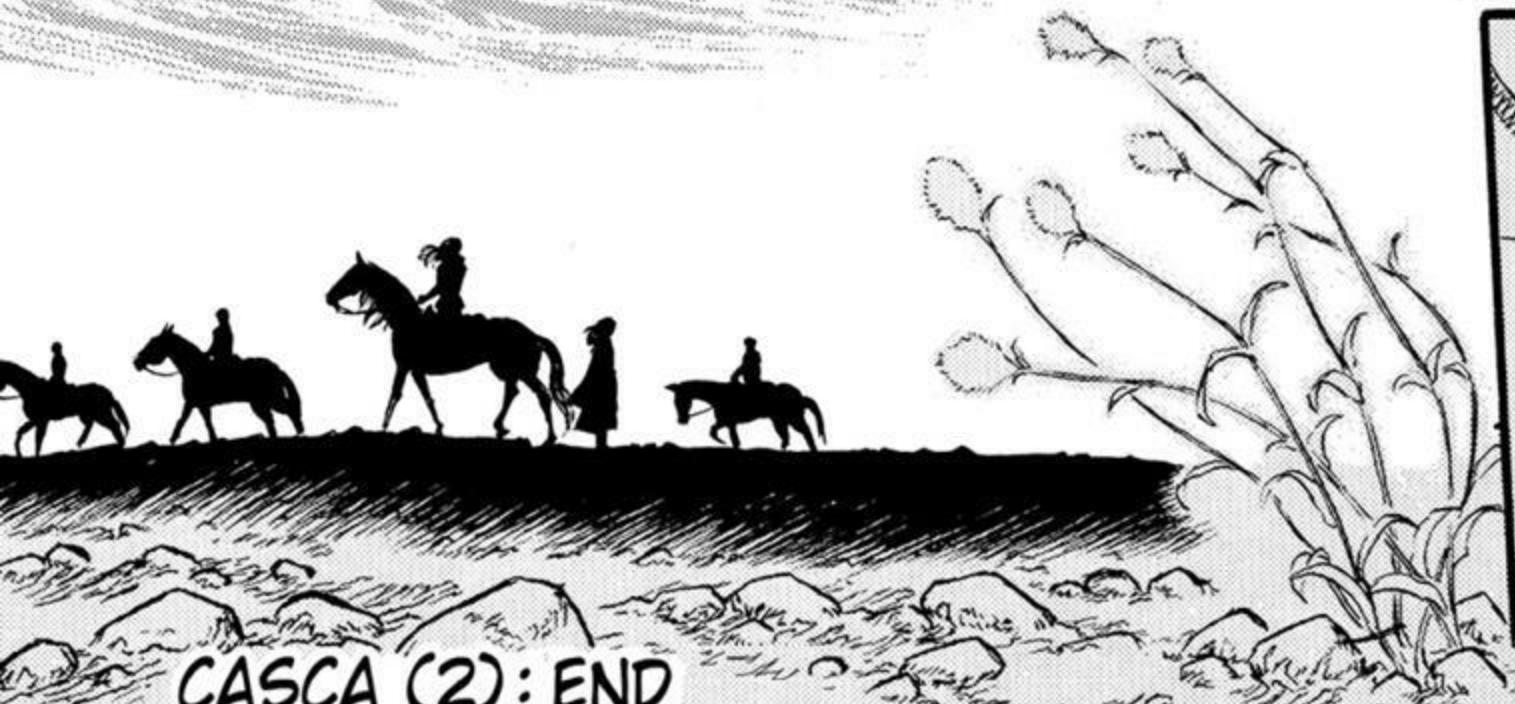
BUT...

...WHO
GAVE
ME THE
SWORD
AND THE
BLANKET.

YOU
WERE
THE
ONE...



BUT...



CASCA (2): END

COMICS & GRAPHIC NOVELS / MANGA / HORROR

BERSERK

KENTARO
MIURA

6

Berserk
三浦建太郎

Back in the day, Guts the Black Swordsman was a top slayer for the Band of the Hawk, an elite mercenary unit led by Griffith, whose calm demeanor and callow beauty belied his fighting prowess and steel will. While in a king's employ, the attraction between the king's daughter and Griffith combined with the growing favor of the king toward the Hawk leader raises the hackles of the king's jealous brother, who plots to have Griffith summarily assassinated. But if the plot fails, the king's brother will likely have to deal with Guts and his titanic broadsword, and the results of such confrontations are rarely pretty . . . or easy to clean up!

Created by Kentaro Miura, *Berserk* is a bloodstained manga juggernaut, equal parts savage violence, gruesome horror, and black humor packed inside a flaming powder keg and rolled downhill into a crowd of terrified civilians. Let the weak-kneed get out of the way, 'cause *Berserk* ain't about to give up any ground!

This collection is translated into English but oriented in right-to-left reading format, as originally published.



DarkHorse.com

FOR READERS 18+
FOR MATURE
READERS