

**OF SNOW AND FLAME**  
**FIRST ACT**

雪と炎と／前篇

# **BERSERK**



IT IS NICE  
NOT TO HAVE  
TO MOVE  
WITH SO MANY  
PEOPLE--  
NICE AND  
QUIET.

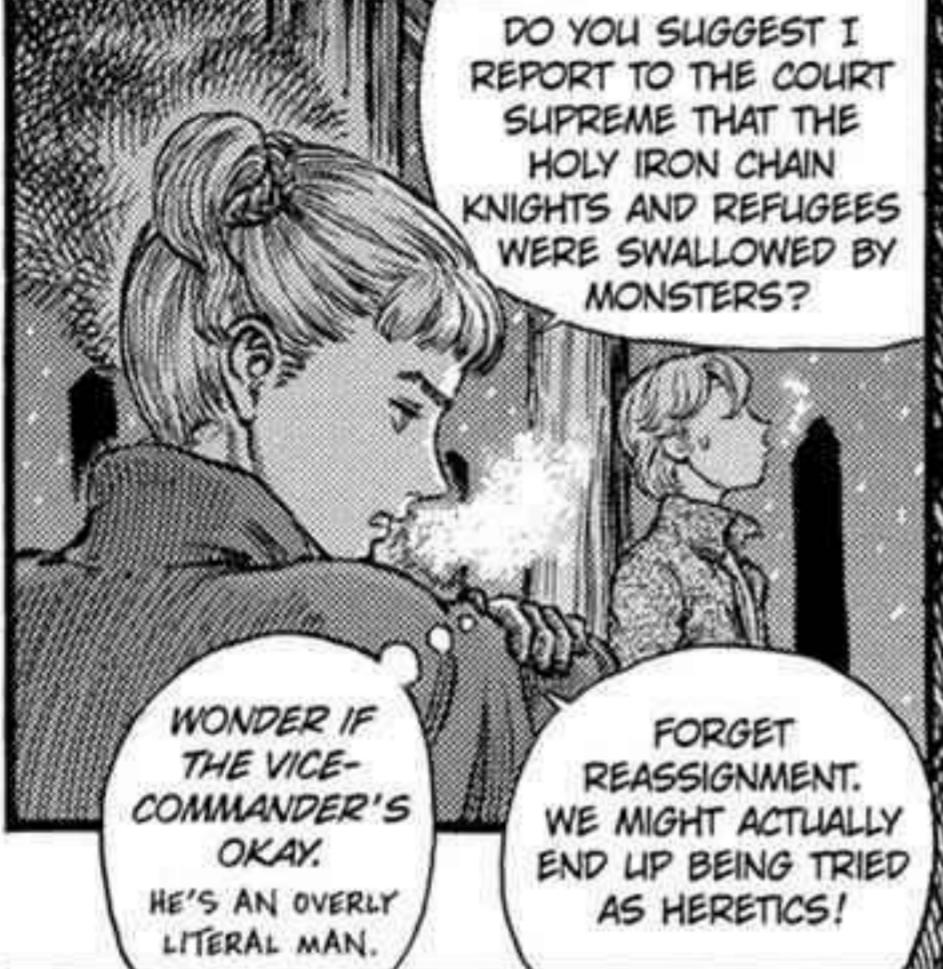


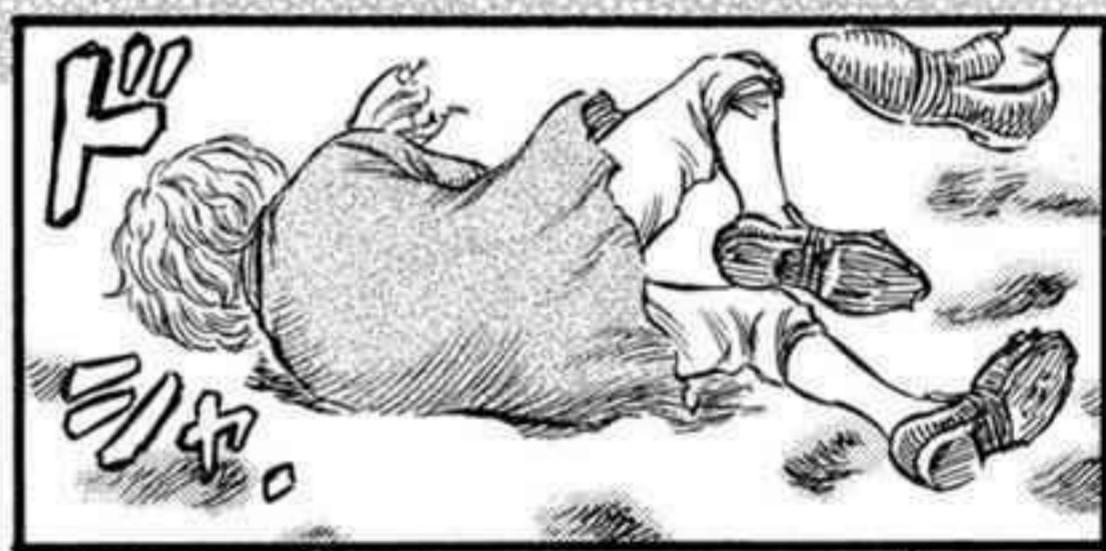
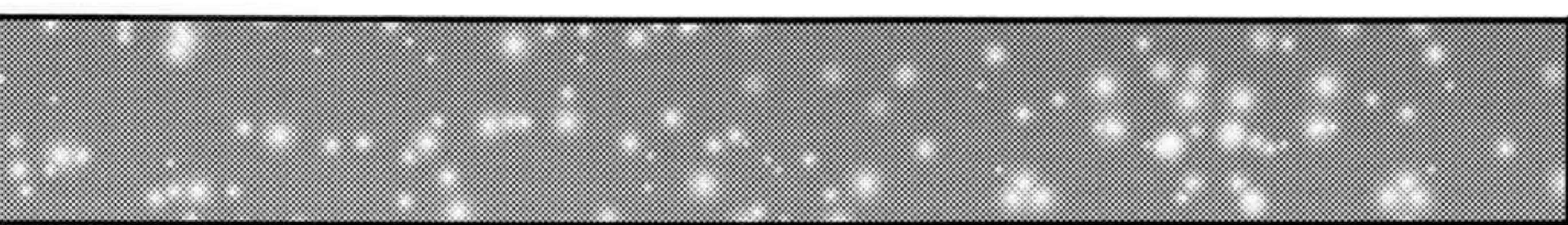
IT TRULY  
FEELS LIKE A  
JOURNEY.

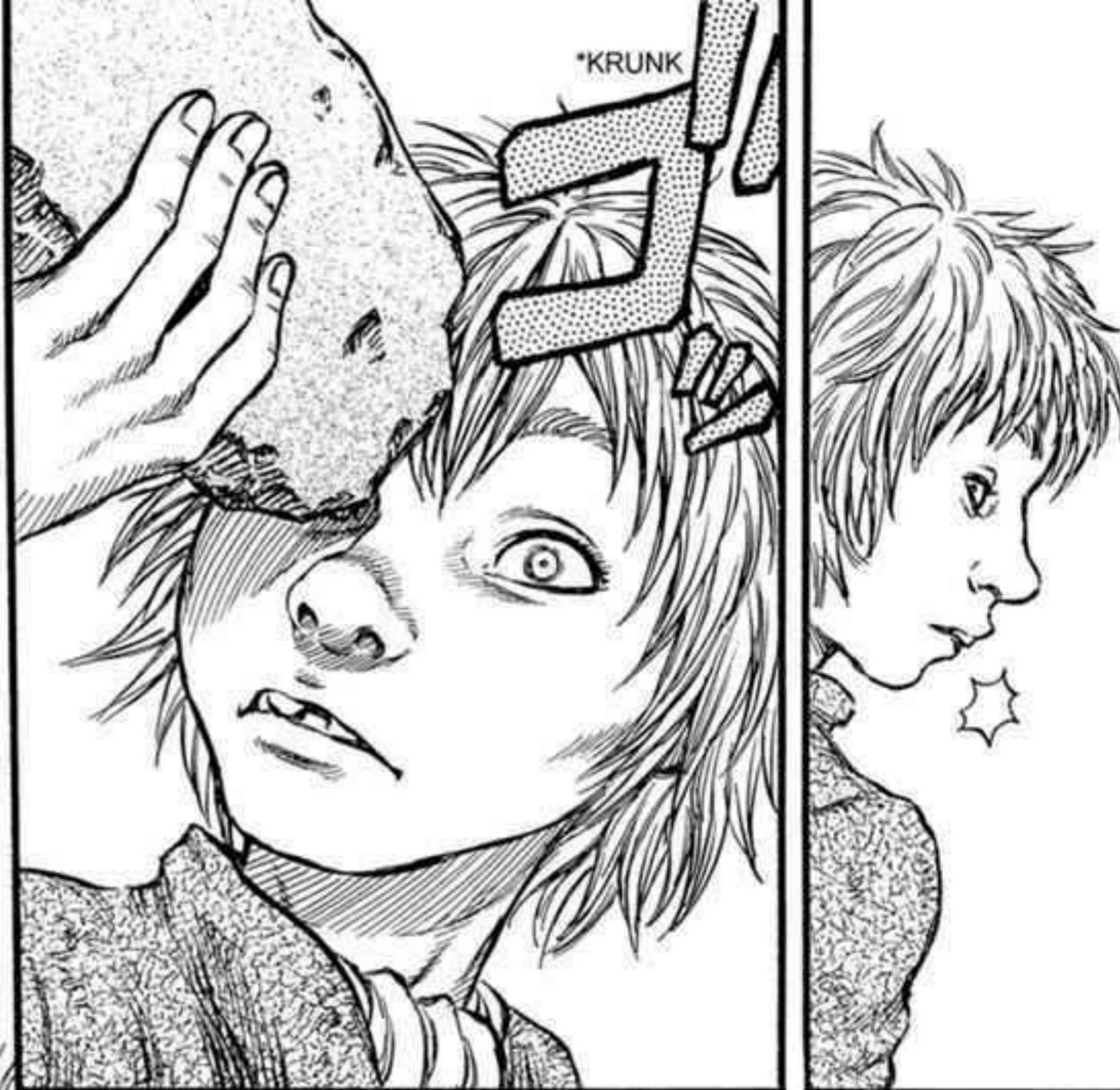


THANK  
GOODNESS  
WE FOUND A  
PLACE WHERE  
THE SNOW  
AND WIND ARE  
TOLERABLE  
FOR THE TIME  
BEING.









...IT  
REMINDED  
THE YOUNG  
ME OF  
DEATH.

EMACIATED  
TO SKIN AND  
BONES BY  
ILLNESS...

I HAVE  
YOUR MEAL,  
MOTHER.

MY BACK  
ACHEs.  
RUB IT  
FOR ME.

WHERE HAVE  
YOU BEEN?  
WHILE YOUR  
MOTHER  
SUFFERS  
HERE SO...

HOW DID  
YOU GET  
THOSE  
BRUISES  
?

OH, UM, I  
GOT INTO A  
FIGHT WITH  
BOYS IN  
TOWN...

...MADE  
HER SEEM  
LIKE SOME  
STRANGE  
MONSTER!

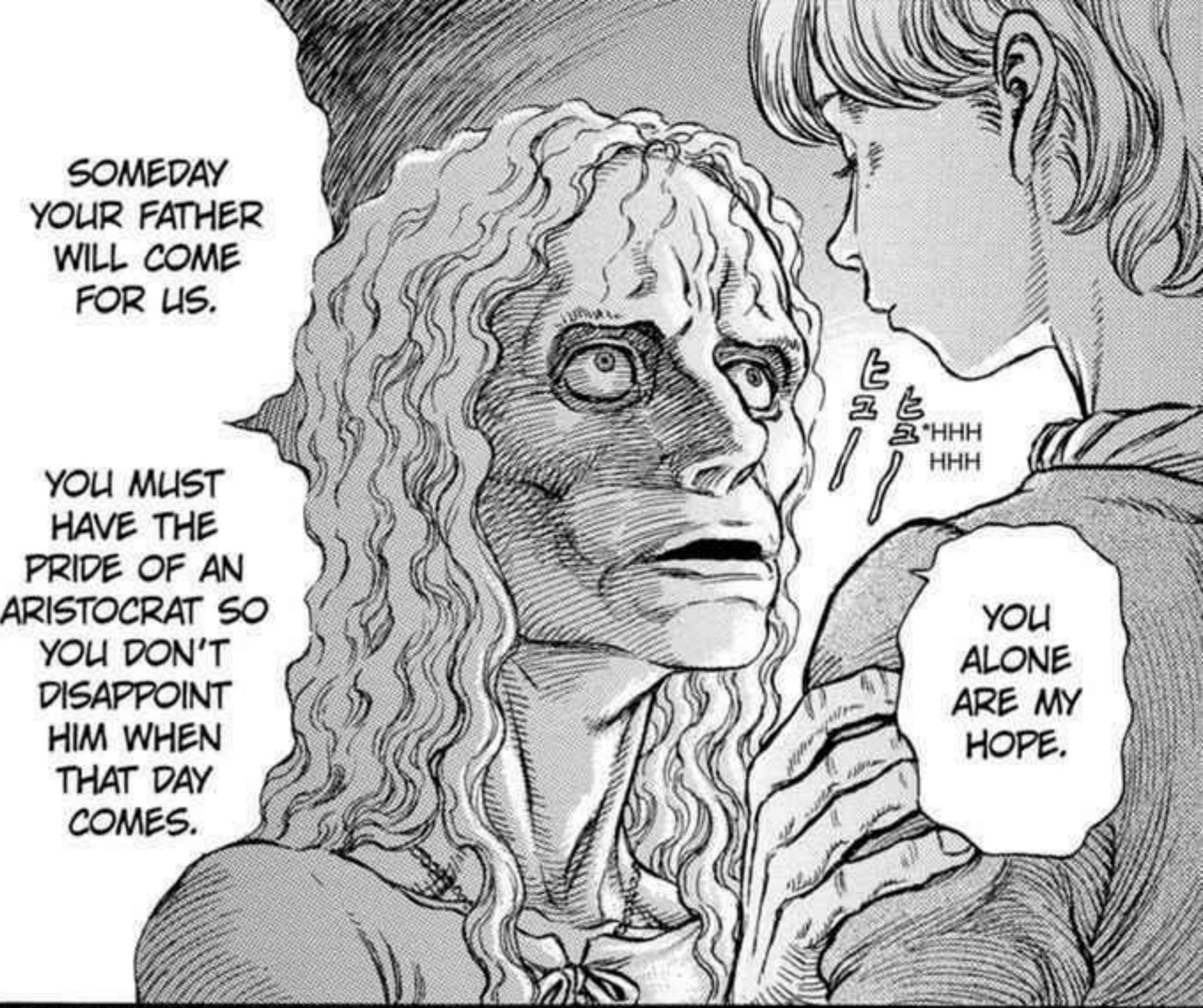
HER  
PROTRUDING,  
TWISTED  
SPINE AND  
RIBS...

FIGHTING WITH  
COMMONERS  
IS ABSURD!

YOU MUST  
HAVE  
PRIDE!

YOU ARE  
AN  
ARISTOCRAT!





AND EVERY DAY THE CITY ROBBED ME OF THAT PRIDE COMPLETELY.

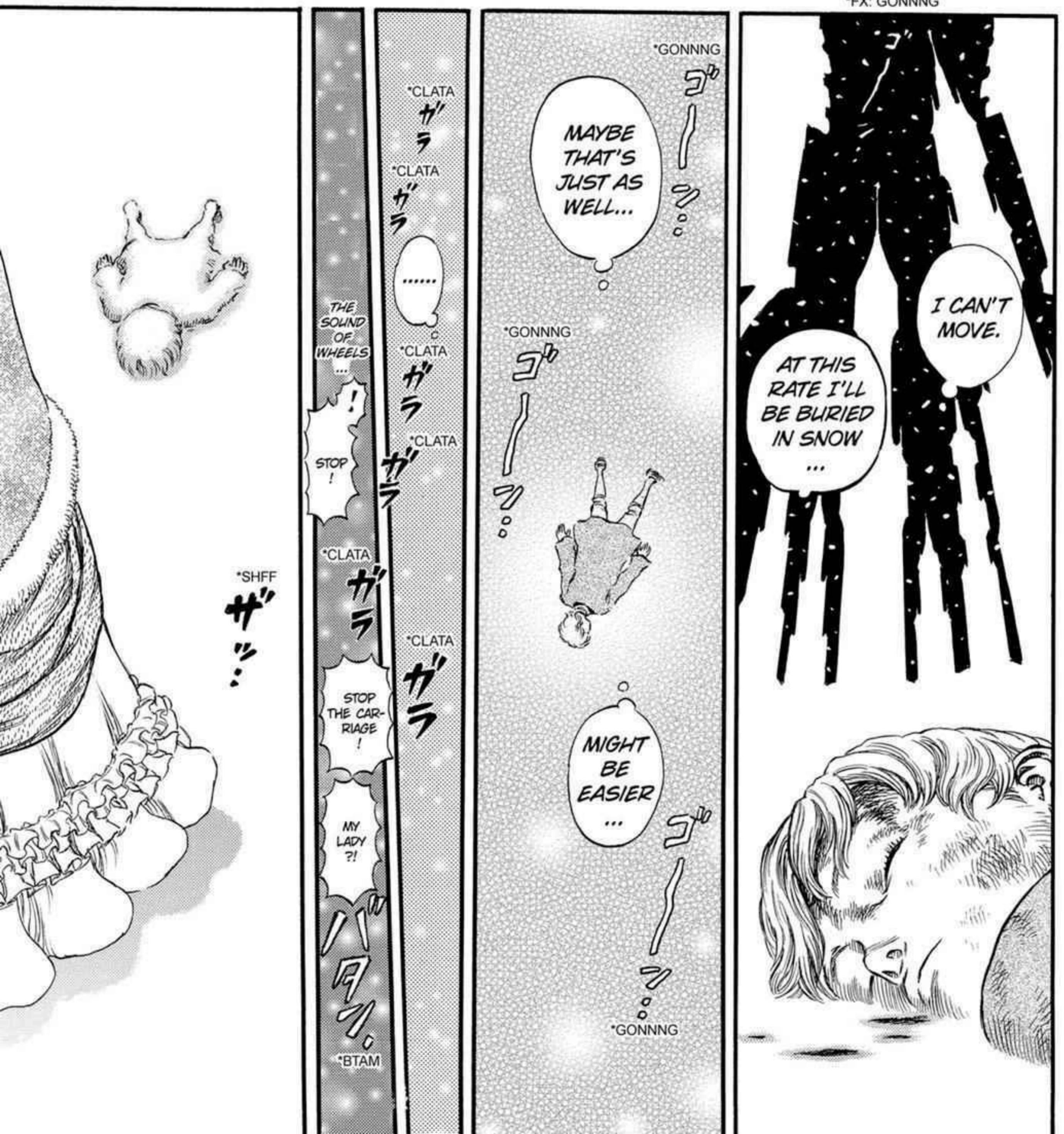


EVERY DAY MOTHER FORCED ME TO BEAR MORE PRIDE THAN I EVER COULD.



*...AND NO  
LONGER FELT  
ANYTHING.*

~ BEFORE I  
KNEW IT,  
I'D LOST ALL  
EXPRESSION...



"ARISTOCRAT."

THE WORD  
WAS A  
CURSE TO  
ME.

HEH...  
I KNEW  
AT A  
GLANCE.

SILLY  
RABBIT  
...

PERFECT  
FROM HER  
HEAD TO  
HER TOES.

WHAT  
GAZED DOWN  
ON ME WAS,  
UNLIKE  
MYSELF, NO  
IMPOSTER.  
A GENUINE  
DAUGHTER  
OF  
NOBILITY...

WHAT IS IT?  
IS THIS FILTHY  
CHILD DYING IN  
THE STREET?

! WHAT IS IT,  
MY LADY?  
WE WILL BE  
LATE FOR HOLY  
COMMUNION.

INSOLENT  
WHELP!

M'LADY ?  
PUT THAT BOY  
IN THE CARRIAGE. COMMUNION  
WE'RE TAKING HIM CAN WAIT.  
TO THE MANSION.

HOLY

...

\*GISH  
" "



STARTING TODAY,  
YOU'RE MY  
PERSONAL PAGE.



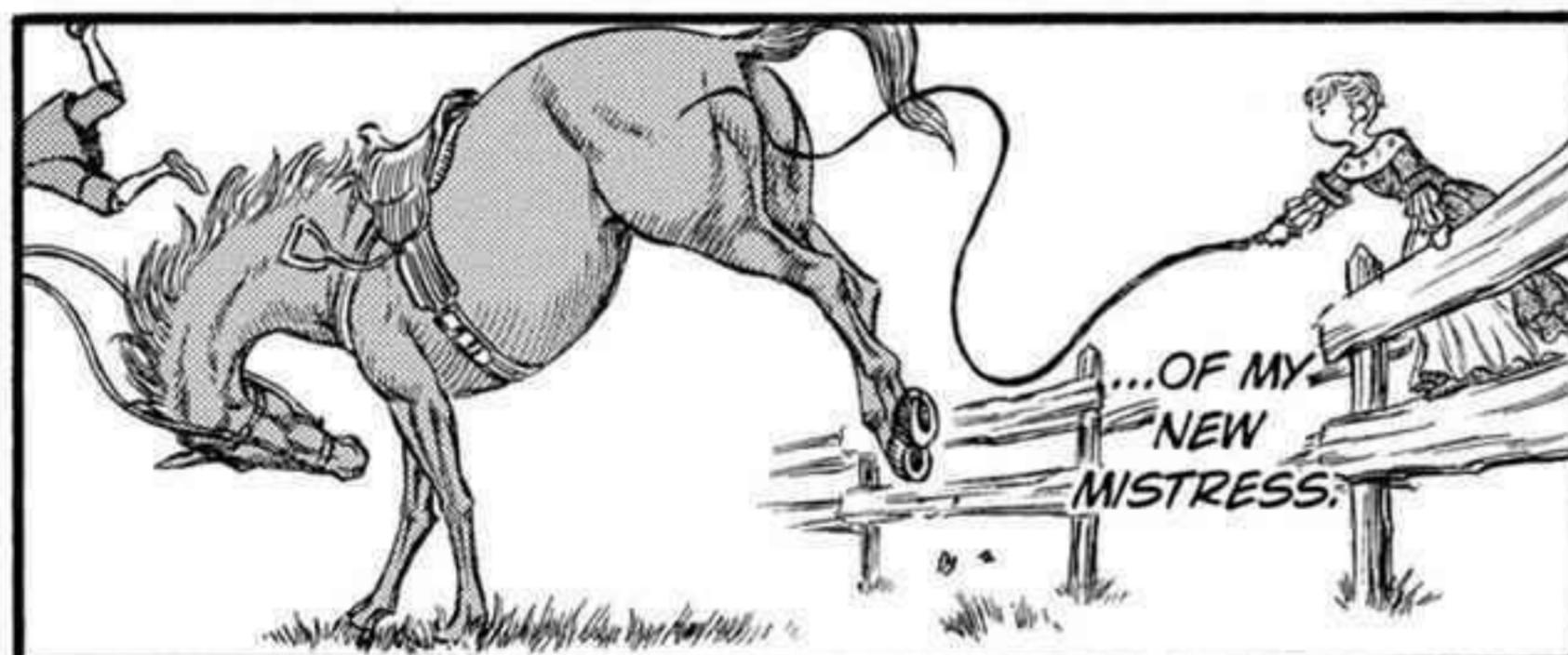
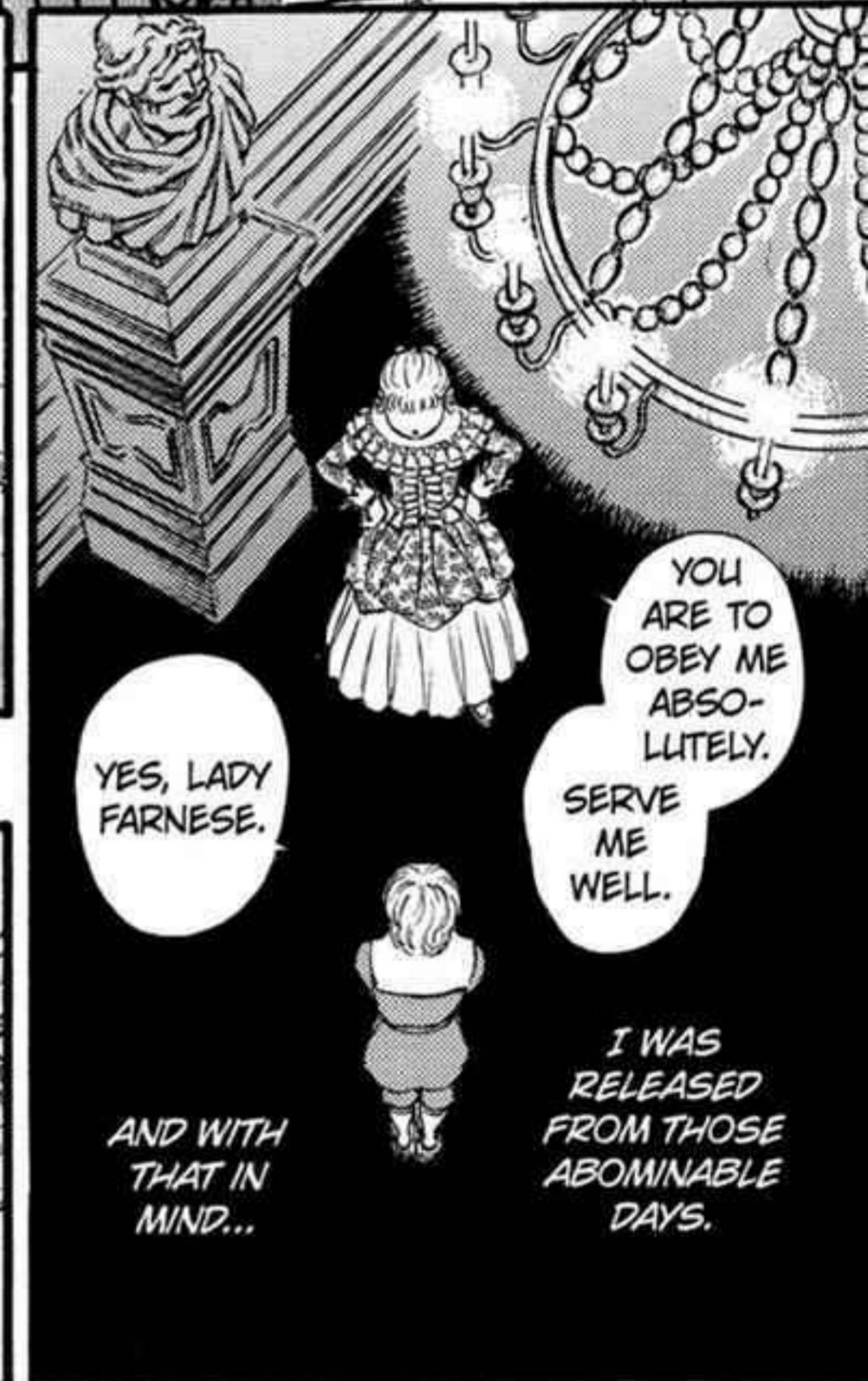
BUT I WAS,  
TOO YOUNG TO  
COMPREHEND  
SUCH  
SIGNIFICANCE!

HOUSE VANDIMION. ITS ASSETS  
ARE RUMORED TO SURPASS THE  
BUDGET OF AN EMINENT NATION.  
ITS BLOODLINE IS APPARENT IN  
THE ROYAL FAMILIES OF SEVERAL  
KINGDOMS. IT IS THE NOBLE  
FAMILY OF NOBLE FAMILIES,  
CENTERED IN THE HOLY CITY  
AND BOASTING TREMENDOUS  
INFLUENCE EVEN IN THE  
RELIGIOUS COMMUNITY.

LOOKING  
AT IT  
AGAIN, IT'S  
 HUGE!



...THE  
SOME-  
WHAT...



AND WITH  
THAT IN  
MIND...

MIND YOU  
DON'T GO  
AND PUT  
THE YOUNG  
MISTRESS  
IN A FOUL  
MOOD.

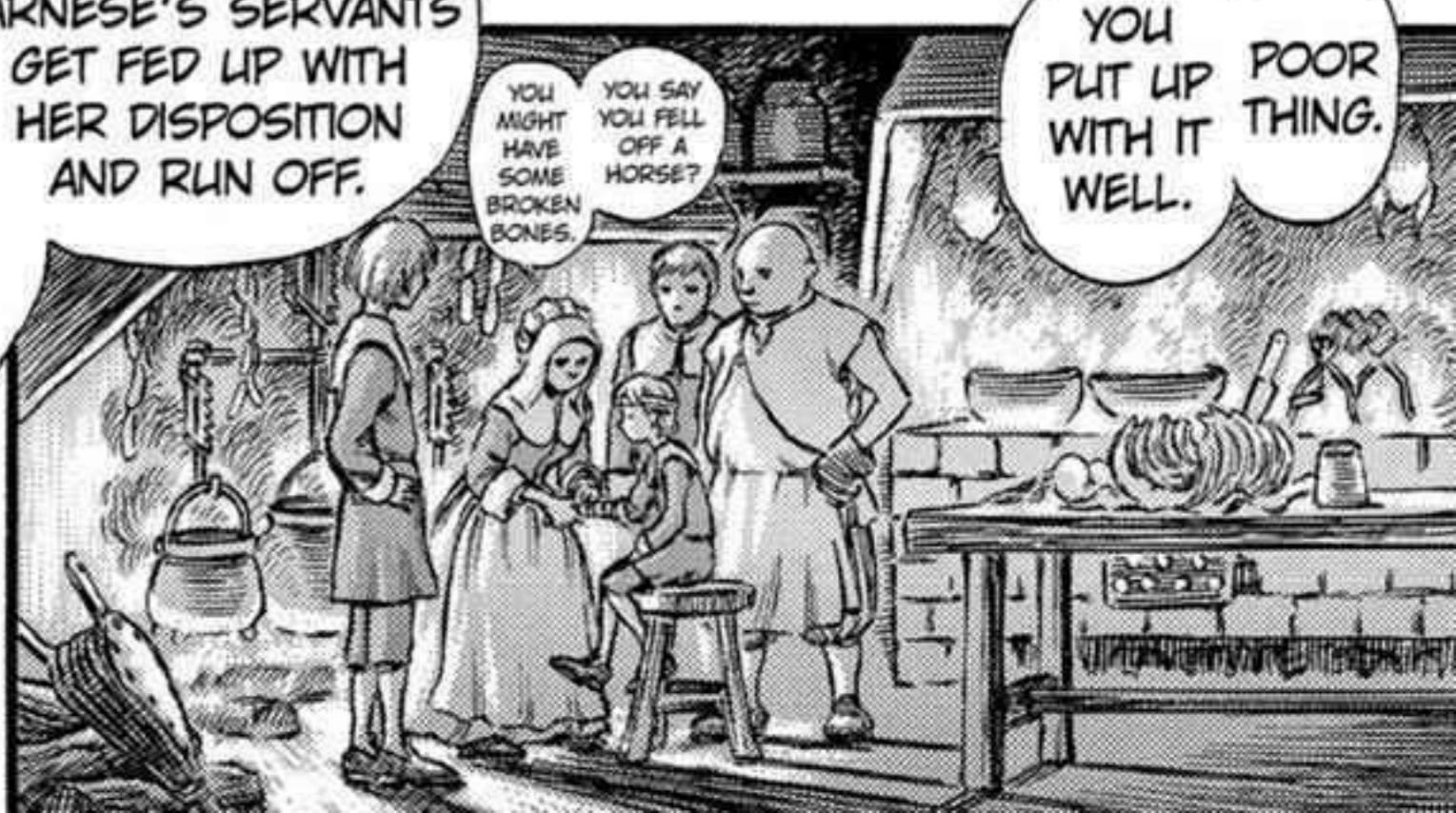
SHE EVEN  
SET FIRE  
TO ONE  
GIRL'S  
DRESS,  
BADLY  
BURNING  
HER.

ALL OF LADY  
FARNESE'S SERVANTS  
GET FED UP WITH  
HER DISPOSITION  
AND RUN OFF.

YOU MIGHT  
HAVE SOME  
BROKEN  
BONES.

YOU SAY  
YOU FELL  
OFF A  
HORSE?

YOU  
PUT UP  
WITH IT  
WELL.  
POOR  
THING.



ALL IN THE  
MANSION  
TREAD  
FEARFULLY  
AROUND...

...THIS LITTLE  
TYRANT.

THE LADY  
FARNES WAS  
LITERALLY  
LEFT TO  
HERSELF  
IN THIS  
EXPANSIVE  
MANSION.

...BURIED  
HER IN  
THINGS TO  
EXPRESS  
THEIR LOVE.

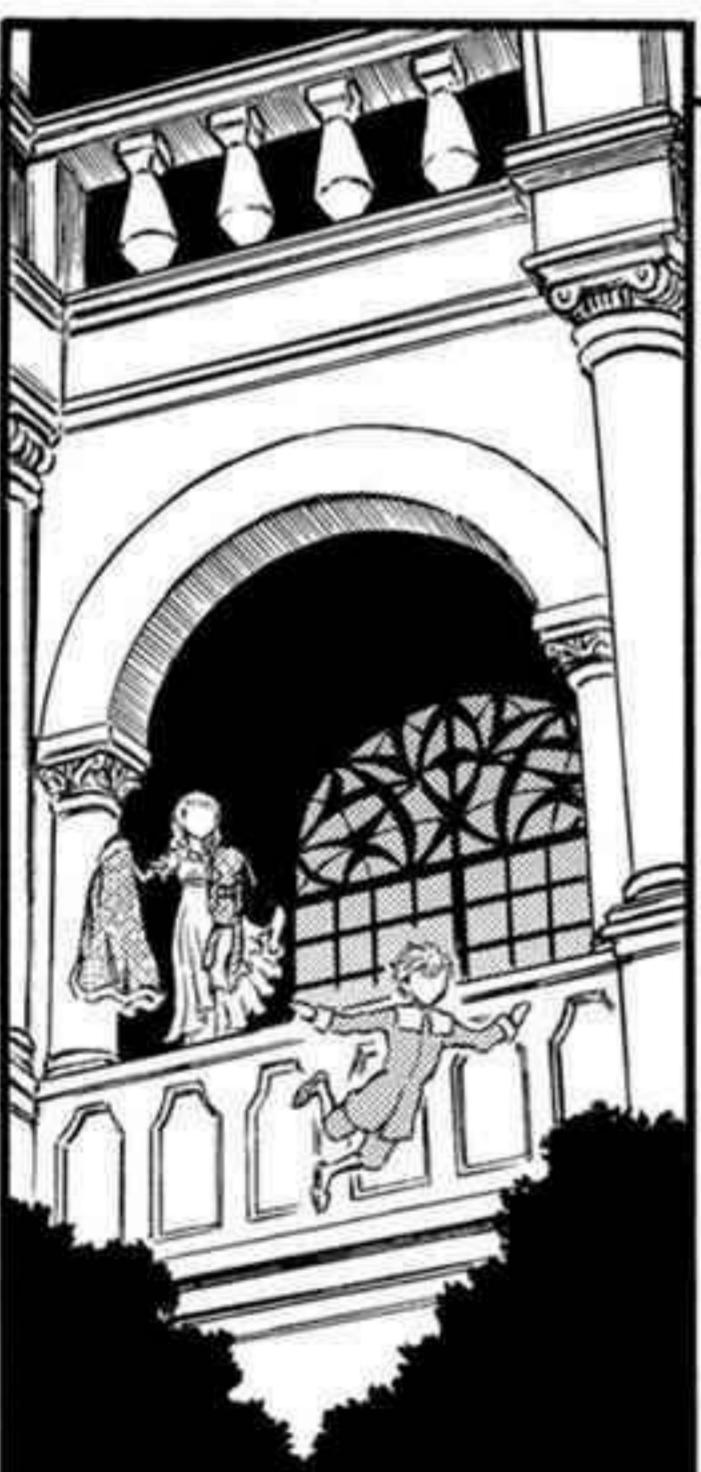
BUT SHE  
HAD A  
FITTING  
REASON  
TO BE  
AS SUCH.  
  
AND HER  
MOTHER,  
LOSING  
HERSELF IN  
DISSIPATION,  
ABANDONED  
HER  
DAUGHTER  
DAILY.  
  
HER FATHER,  
THE LORD  
IVANDIMION,  
WAS  
ZEALOUS  
FOR HIS  
WORK AND  
RARELY  
RETURNED  
TO THE  
MANSION.



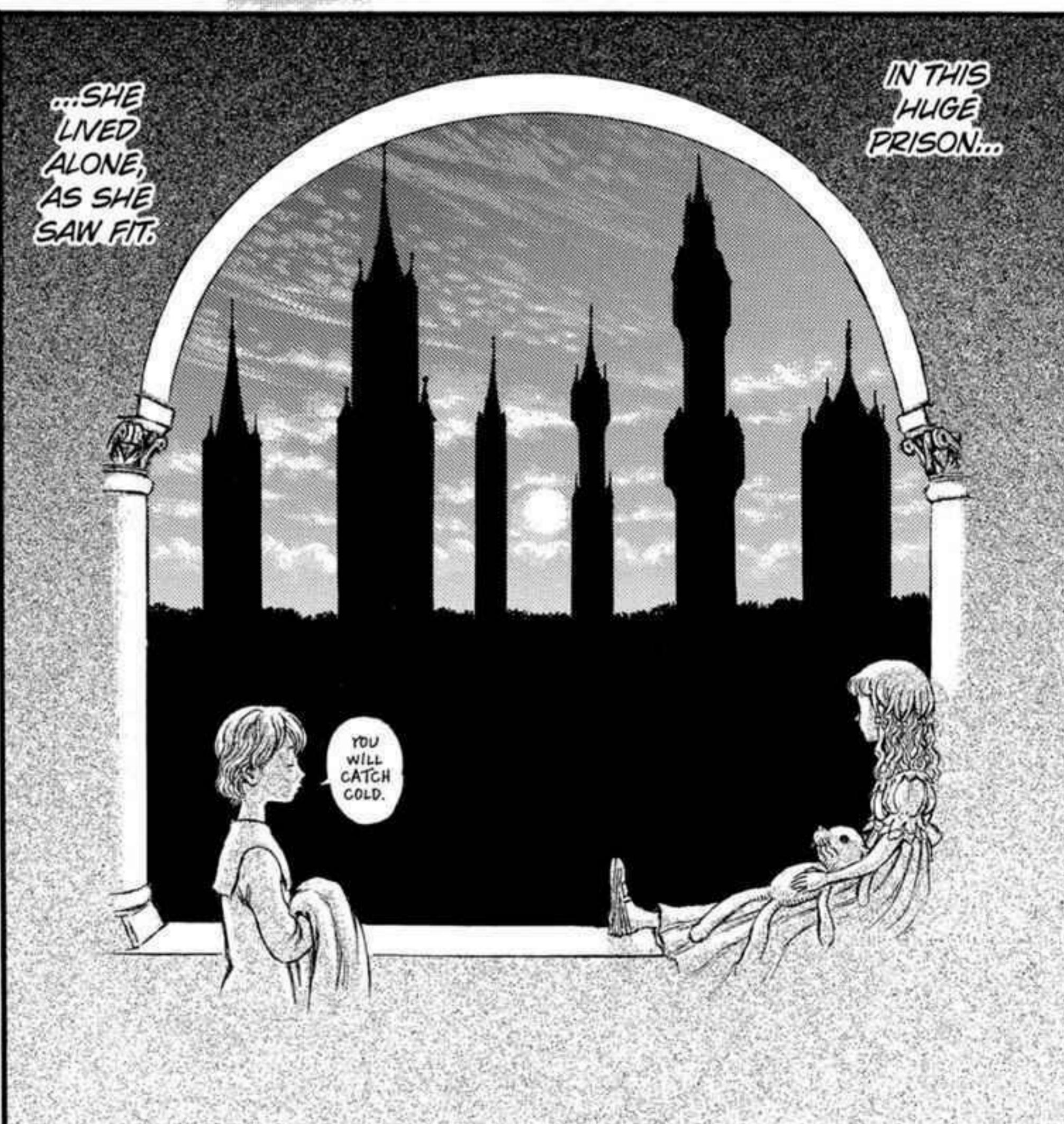
...MELANCHOLY HOVEL IN WHICH MOTHER AND I LIVED.



SOMETHING ABOUT IT REMINDED ME OF THE...



...SHE LIVED ALONE, AS SHE SAW FIT.





\*FX: FLASH



LISTEN TO ME.  
YOU WILL  
STAY HERE ALL  
NIGHT AND HOLD  
MY HAND.

ONE  
STORMY  
NIGHT...



OH,  
NO!  
  
THE  
WIN-  
DOW  
!!



\*EX-WH00000



LADY  
FARNESE,  
IT IS  
ALL  
RIGHT.

EEEK!!  
NOOO!!

\*FX: BRMMMBLLE

**DO  
SOME-  
THING  
ABOUT  
THAT  
THUNDER  
!!**



LADY  
FARNESE,  
WHERE  
ARE  
YOU...?!



LADY  
FARNESSE  
!!



\*FX: GOHHHH

...SHE WAS  
DANCING IN  
CIRCLES,  
CRYING OUT IN  
A QUEER VOICE  
THAT WAS  
NEITHER A  
SCREAM NOR  
A LAUGH.

THERE IN THE  
STORM...

\*FX: AHA HA HA HA

CRASSSH

?!

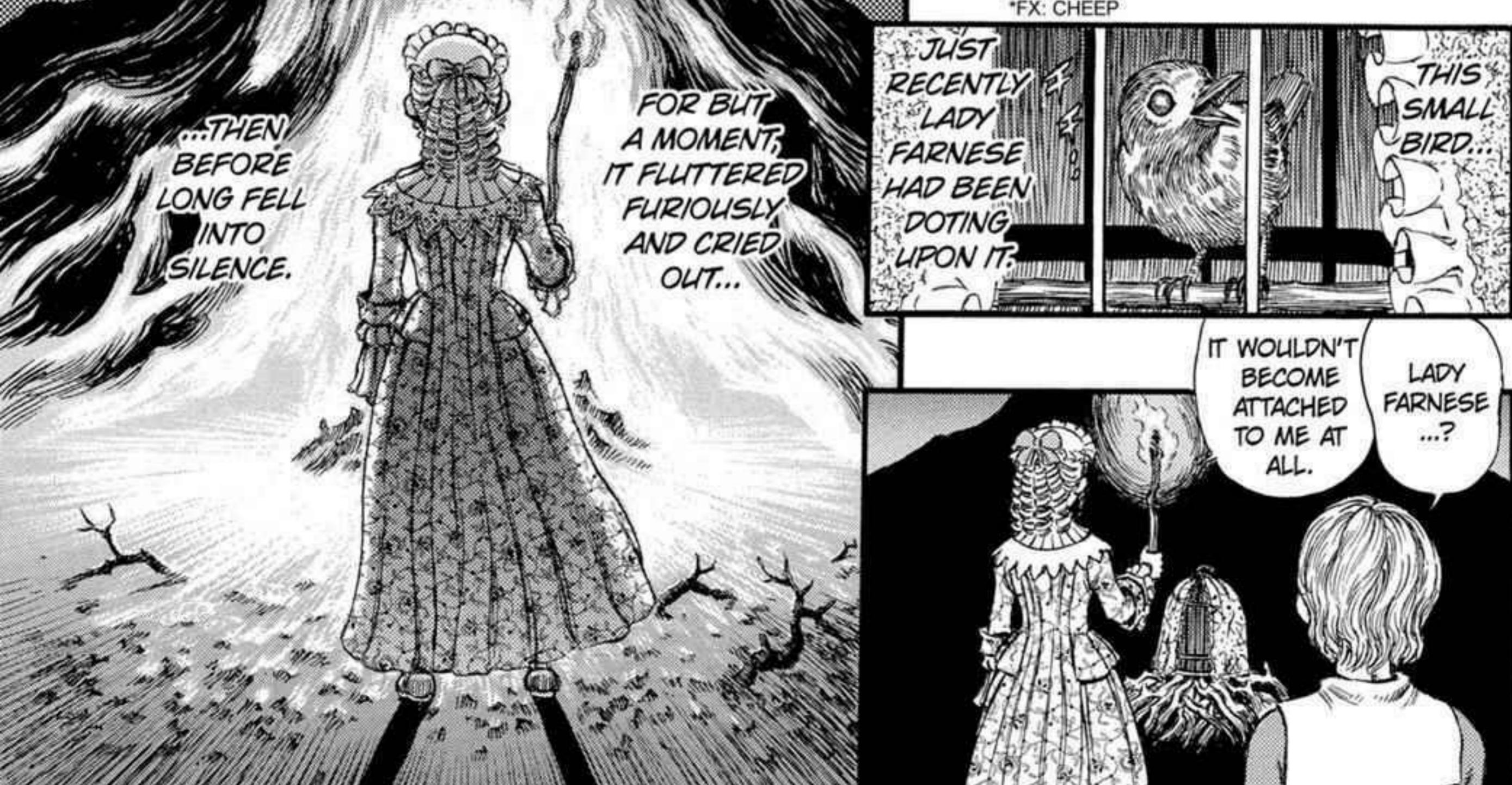
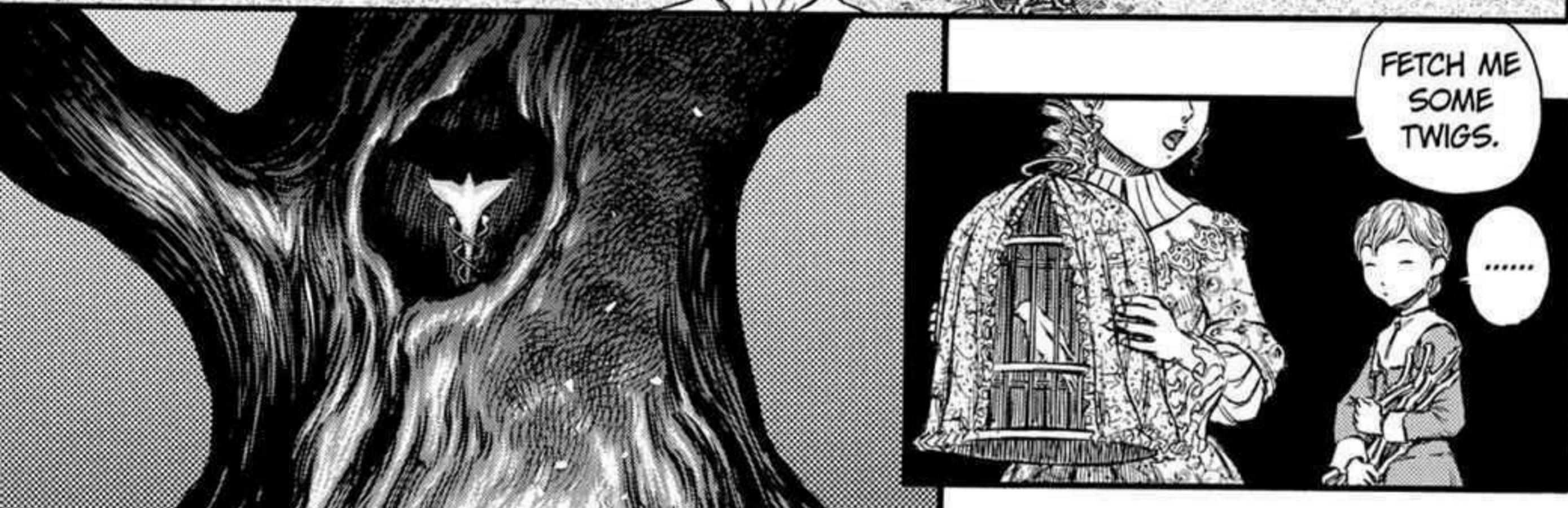
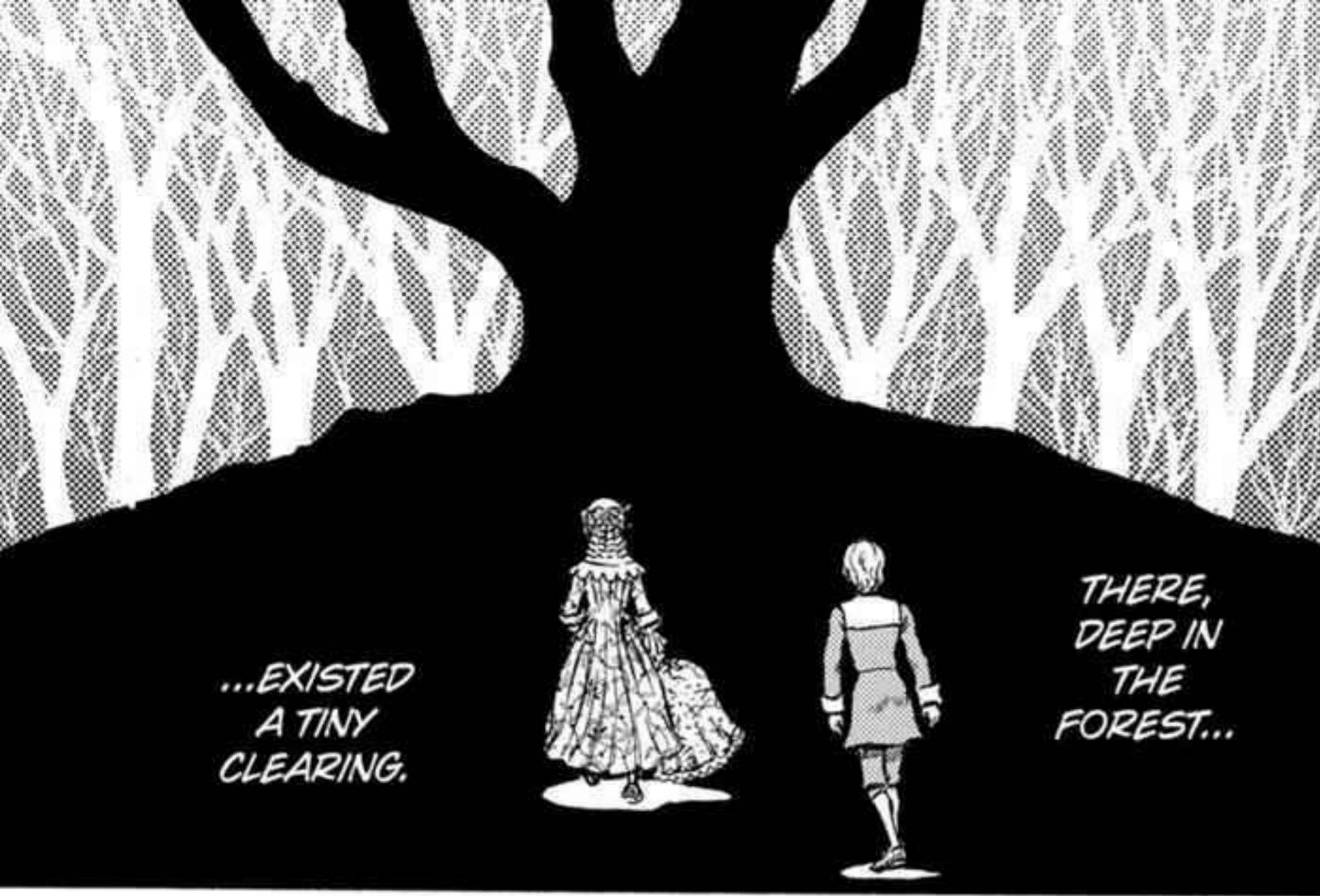
LADY  
FARNESE  
!!

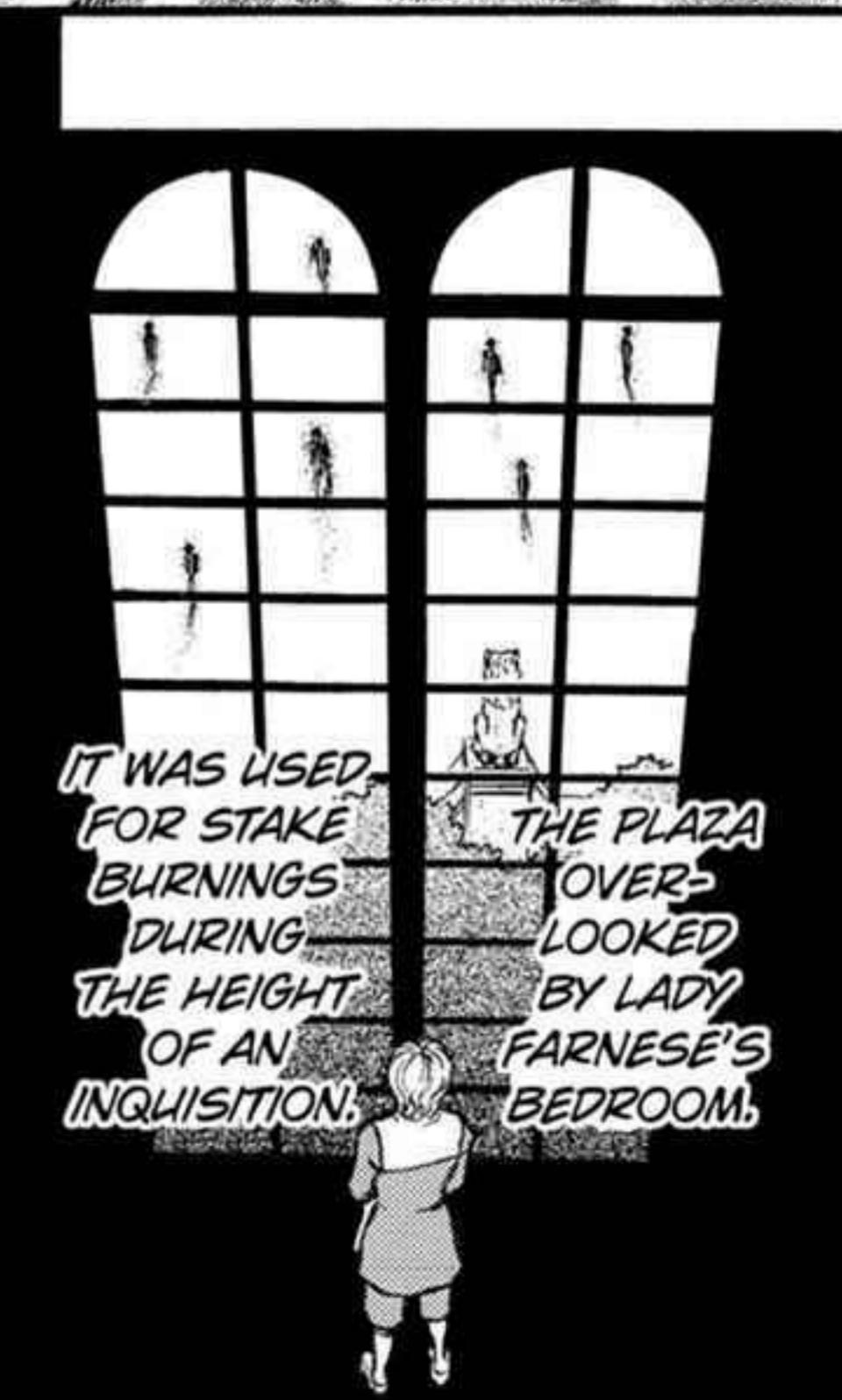
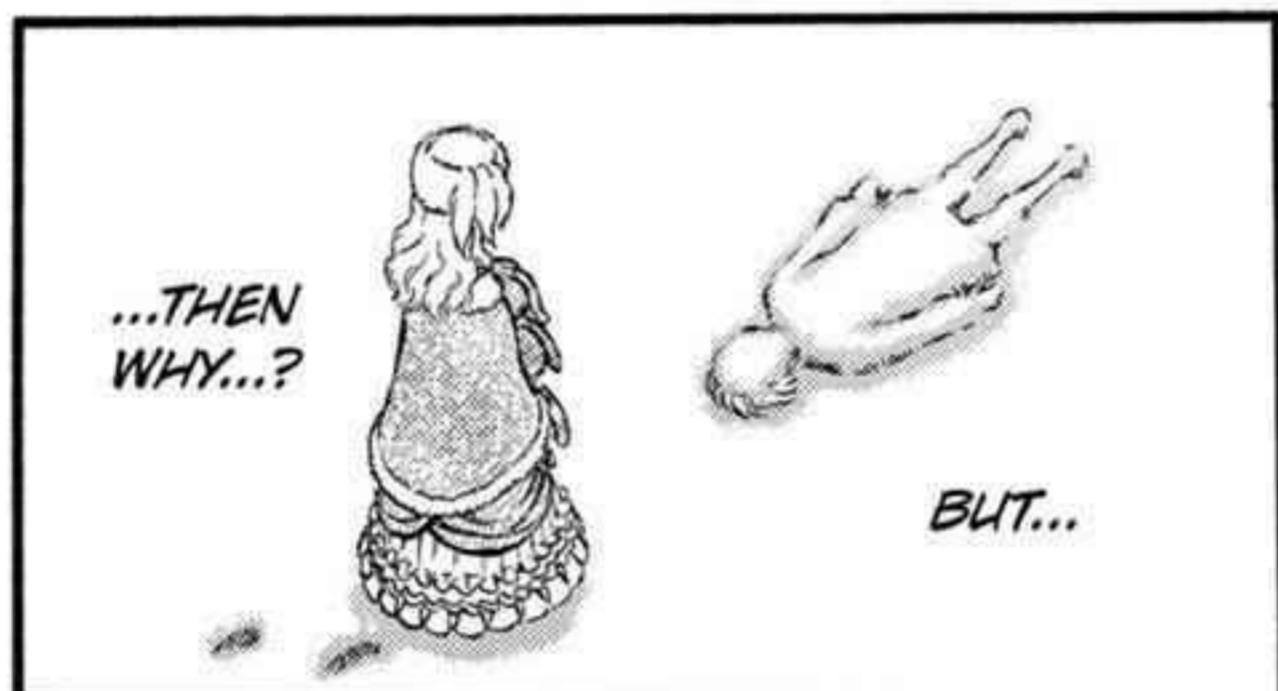
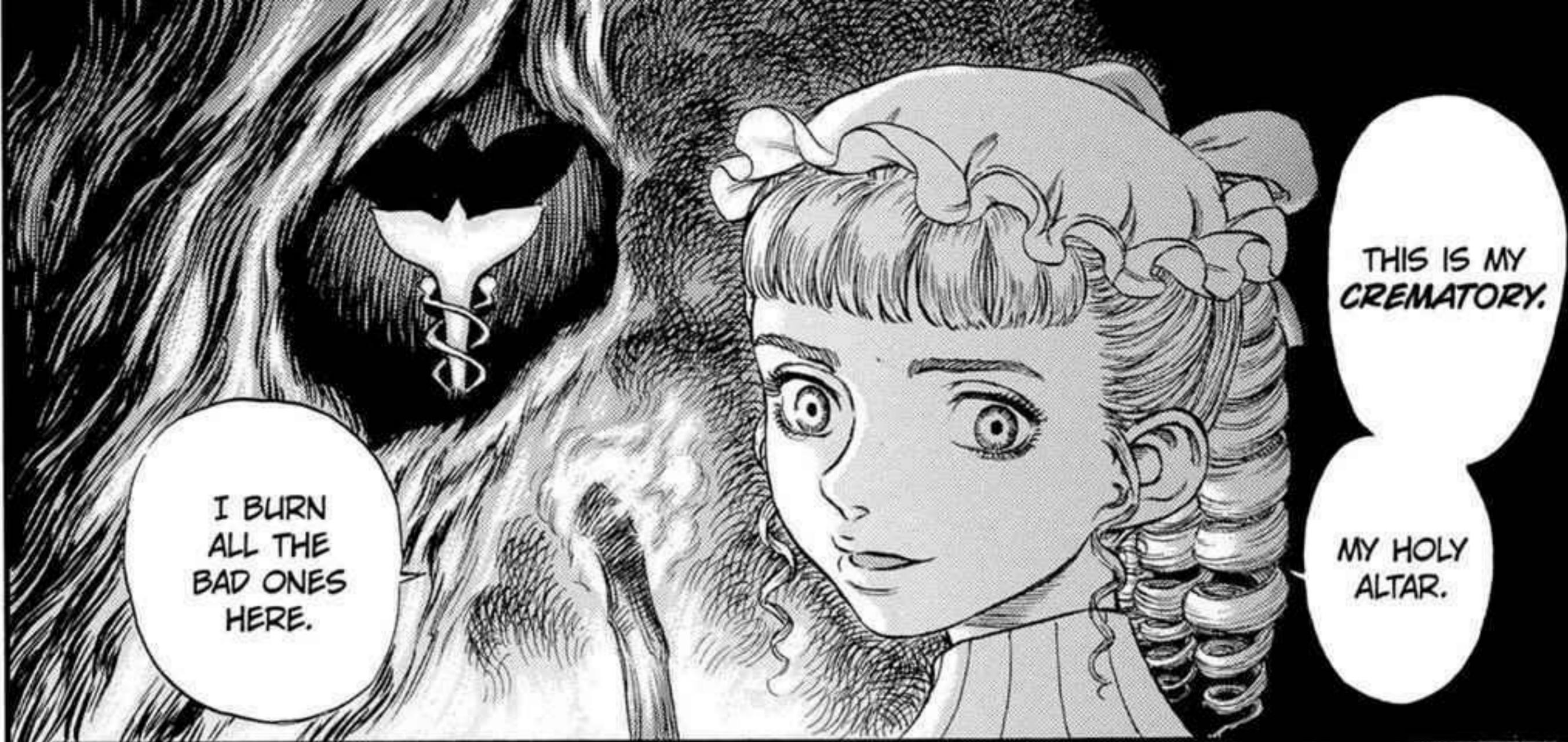
REPULSED  
THE  
PEOPLE  
AROUND  
HER.

IT  
WAS THIS  
ABNORMAL  
BEHAVIOR  
THAT...

YOU JUST  
NEED TO  
BECOME A  
STORM  
YOURSELF  
!!

IT'S A  
STORM  
!!







I CAN ORDER  
AS MANY NEW  
ONES AS  
YOU'D LIKE.  
ANYWAY,  
RUN ALONG  
FOR RIGHT  
NOW.

THROW  
THAT  
OUT.

WHAT  
IS THAT  
FILTHY  
DOLL?

EH?

OH?

...  
FATHER.

YES...

LADY  
FARNESE  
?

IT SEEMS TO  
HAVE BEEN  
A PRECIOUS  
MEMENTO.

...LADY FARNESE  
NAGGED HER  
FATHER TO BUY  
THAT RABBIT  
FOR HER.

...YEARS AGO,  
THE ONE  
TIME THAT  
THE FAMILY  
TOOK A TRIP  
TOGETHER...

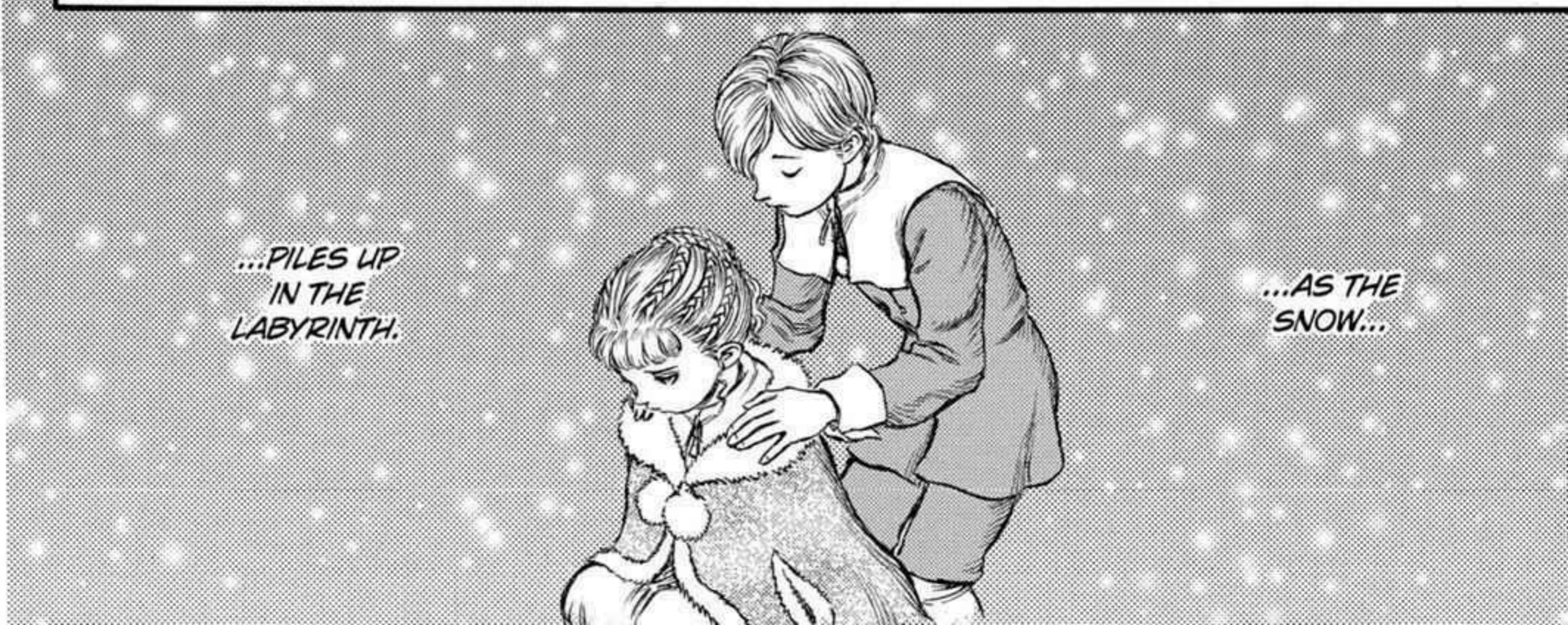
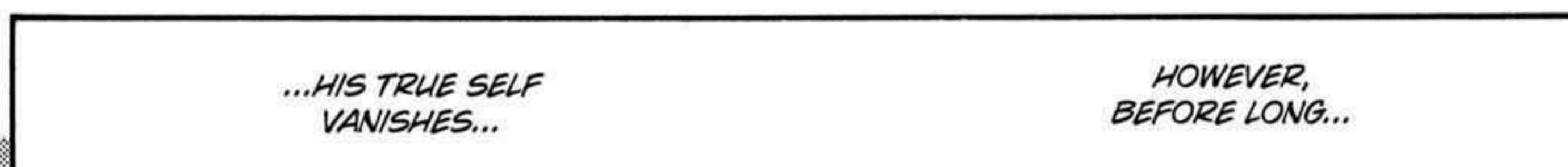
ACCORDING TO  
MY FELLOW  
SERVANTS...

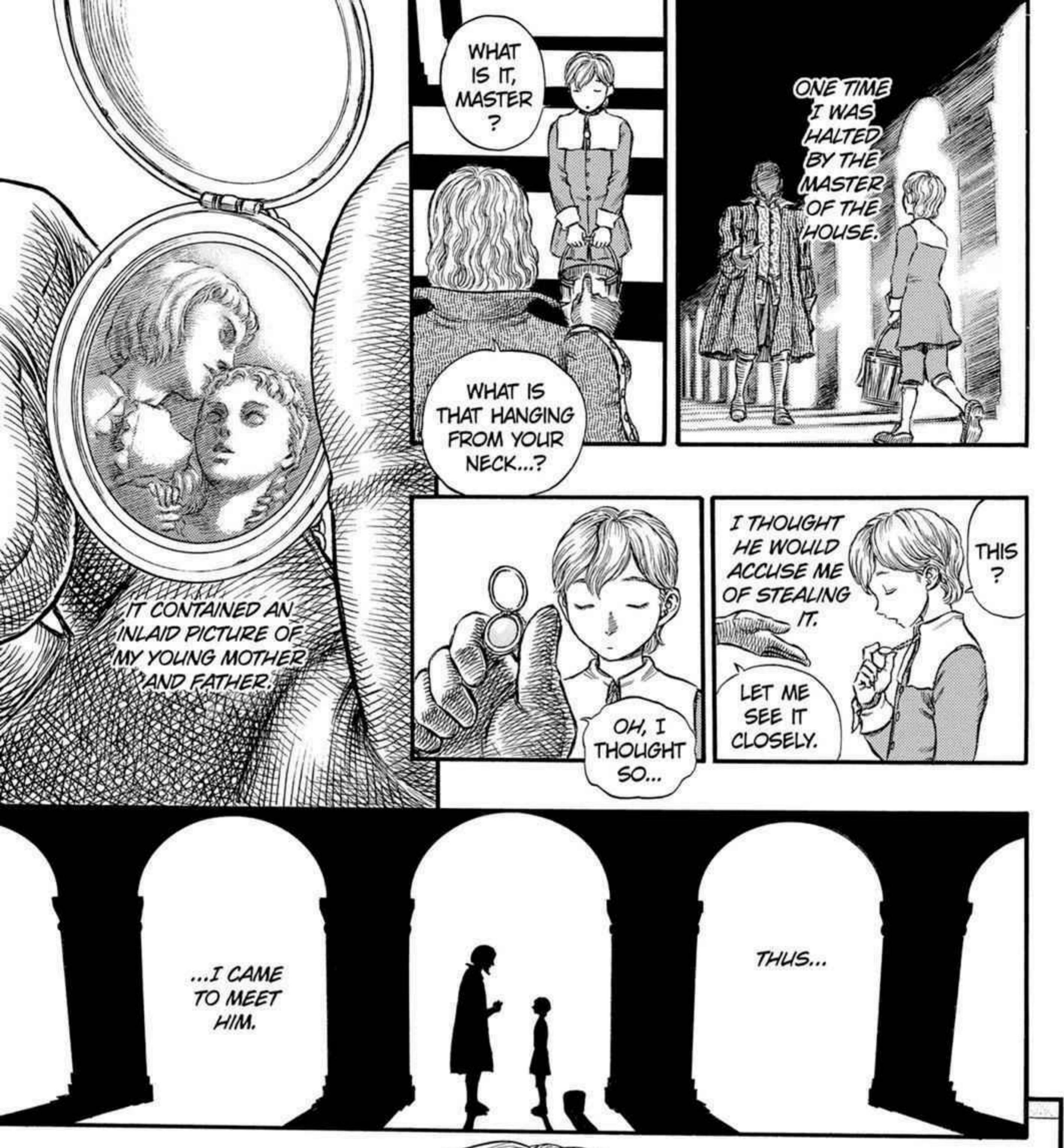
GO  
AWAY.

SNAP

LADY  
...

...





...SHOOK  
ME MORE  
THAN A  
LITTLE.

HOWEVER,  
THE TRUTH  
THAT LADY  
FARNESSE  
WAS MY  
YOUNGER  
HALF-  
SISTER...

HE EXPLAINED THAT,  
IN ORDER TO AVOID  
ANY MORE USELESS  
SQUABBLING, THERE WAS  
NO WAY HE COULD ALLOW  
ME, AS A BASTARD, TO  
ASSUME THE FAMILY  
NAME, VANDIMION.

FATHER SAID  
THAT THERE WERE  
THREE MEN--MY  
HALF-BROTHERS--  
EACH VYING TO  
SUCCEED HIM AS  
HEAD OF THE  
FAMILY.

...BE  
WILLING  
TO MEET  
WITH MY  
MOTHER  
?

WOULD  
YOU...

...AND MY  
CIRCLUM-  
STANCES  
WOULD  
BE DEALT  
WITH IN AN  
APPROPRIATE  
FASHION.

IF I PROMISED  
TO PROTECT  
THE SECRET  
THENCEFORTH,  
I WOULD BE  
GRANTED A  
TITLE OF  
NOBILITY...

MY POOR  
MOTHER...

IT IS  
GOD'S  
GUIDANCE  
...!

WITH SO MANY  
ASSETS, FINDING  
ME AND MOTHER  
SHOULD HAVE  
BEEN TRIVIAL.

IN  
TIME...

...BUT I HEAR FROM THOSE IN THE MANSION THAT THEIR LIVES HAVE BEEN MADE MUCH EASIER SINCE YOU BECAME HER COMPANION.

HONESTLY, I'M QUITE AT A LOSS AS CONCERN'S FARNESE. SHE FEIGNS INNOCENCE BEFORE ME...

THAT WAS WHAT THE FATHER WHO SAW HER ONLY ONCE ALL YEAR SAID, SHAMELESSLY.

I ACCEPTED FATHER'S CONDITIONS.

VERY WELL.

I HOPED TO REMAIN IN THIS MANSION.

PERHAPS WE WANTED MERELY TO FEEL THE WARMTH IN EACH OTHER, A WARMTH WE HAD IN COMMON.

WE DO NOT HAVE THE POWER NOW TO MELT THE SNOW THAT LIES THICK ABOUT US.