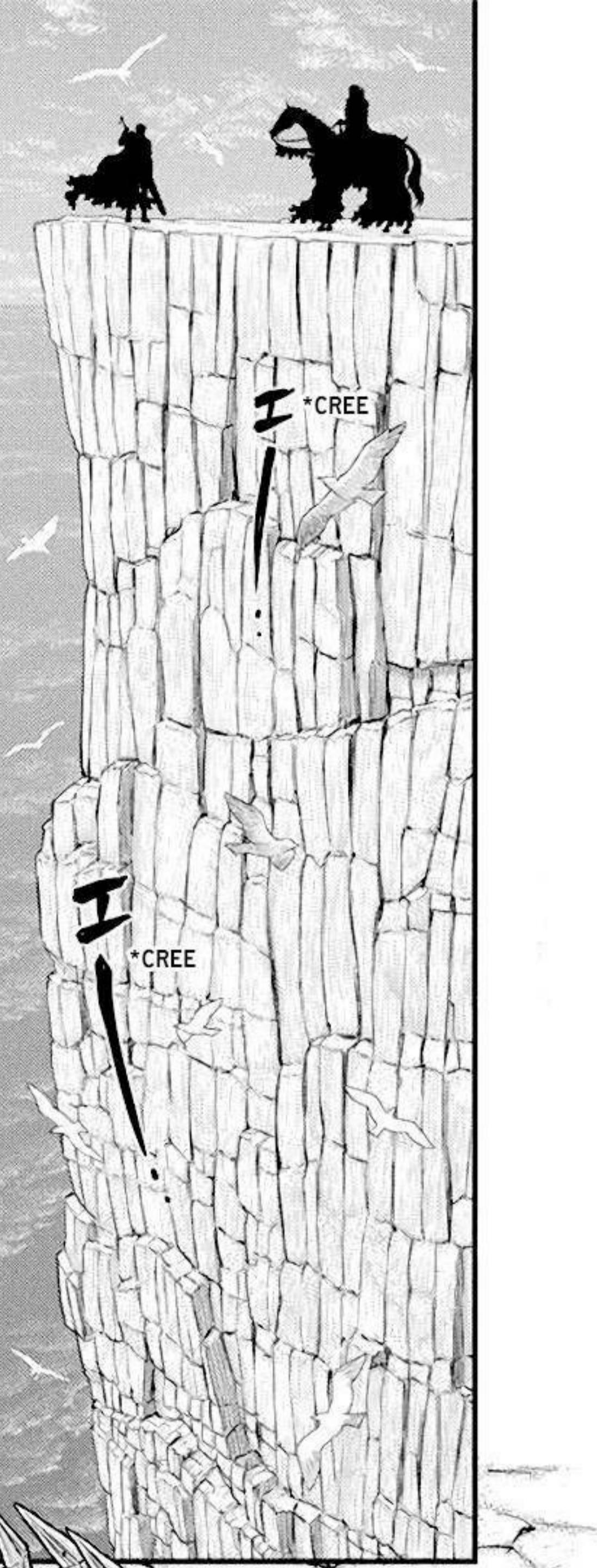


# THE NEW ERA REBIRTH.

Publishing the latest chapter, eagerly anticipated worldwide!



三浦建太郎

No.1 FANTASY COMIC "BERSERK" presented by MIURA KENTAROU with STUDIO GAGA

Chapter 361: Crevice



AS DICTATED  
BY CAUSALITY.



VERY  
MYSTERIOUS,  
AS PER  
USUAL....



AS YOU  
CAN SEE,  
I MADE IT TO  
THIS ISLAND  
WITH EYE,  
ARM, AND  
WHOLE BODY  
INTACT.



GUESS YOUR  
CONCERN'S WERE  
OVERBLOWN,  
HUUH?



SO,  
WHAT  
DO YOU  
THINK?

THAT IS  
GOOD.

THANKS.

THINGS  
DID GET A BIT  
ROUGH ON THE  
WAY HERE  
THOUGH.

A WHILE  
BACK  
ON THAT  
MOONLIT  
BEACH,

YOU GAVE  
ME SOME  
ADVICE.



CAUSALITY  
HAS YET TO  
CONVERGE.

BUT DO  
NOT LET  
YOUR GUARD  
FALTER.



!

YOUR  
MAJESTY.

IT HAS  
BEEN FAR  
TOO LONG,



HEY!  
JUST WHAT  
IS THAT  
SUPPO-

I BELIEVE  
YOU GO BY  
SKULL KNIGHT  
THESE DAYS.

OR RATHER,

MY FATHER AND  
I WERE GRANTED  
MANY AUDIENCES  
WITH YOU, WHEN I  
WAS BUT A CHILD.  
NOW, I AM THE  
LEADER OF THIS  
VILLAGE.

I RECOGNIZE  
YOUR FACE.  
THE SON OF  
VID, ARE YOU  
NOT?

MY NAME IS  
GEDFRYN.

MAJESTY  
...?

THAT INSOLENT  
CHILD APPEARS  
TO HAVE GROWN  
UP WELL.

SOMEONE  
FOR WHOM  
TIME FLOWS  
DIFER-  
ENTLY.

HO  
HO

OLD MAN,  
JUST HOW...  
OLD ARE  
YOU?

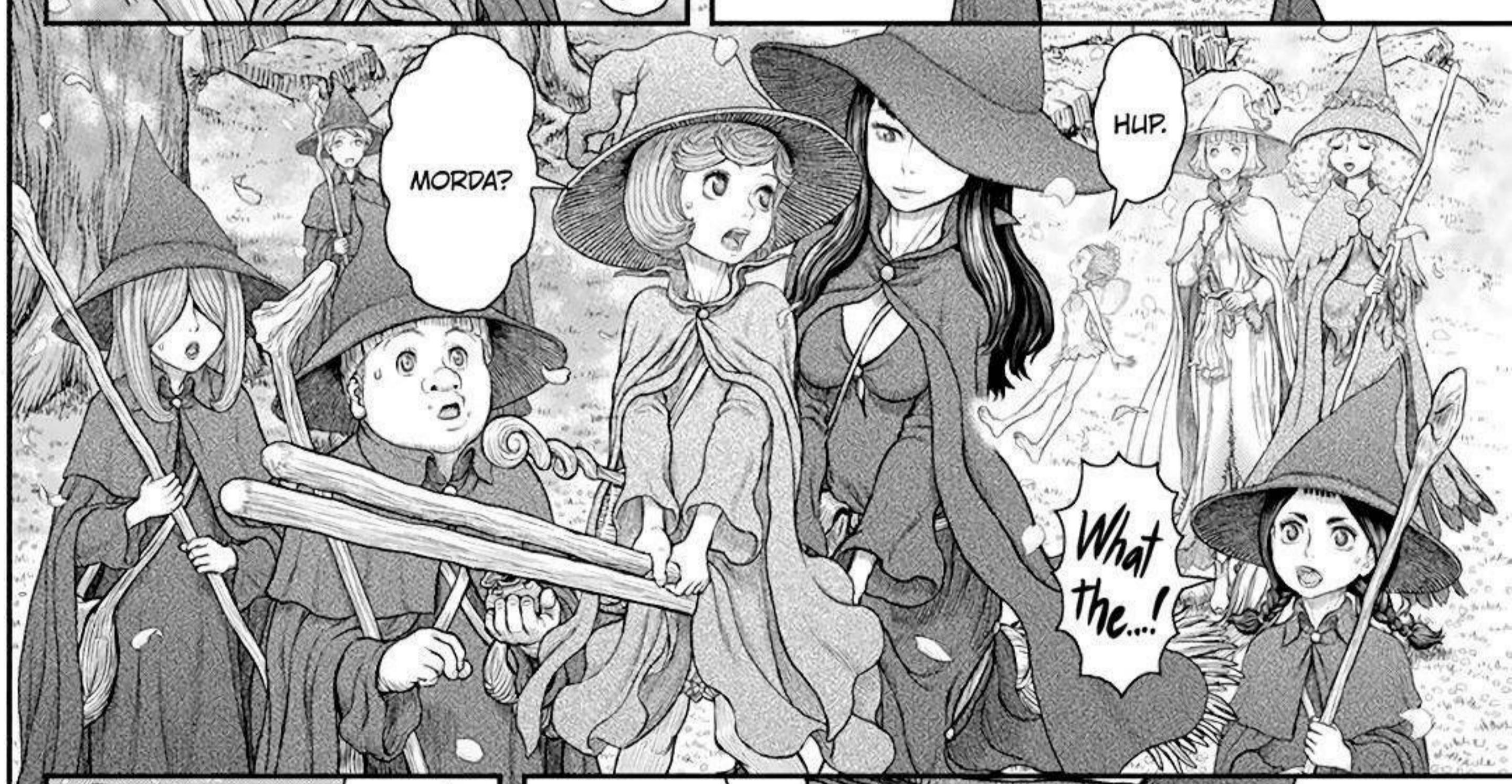
OLD MAN,  
JUST HOW...  
OLD ARE  
YOU?

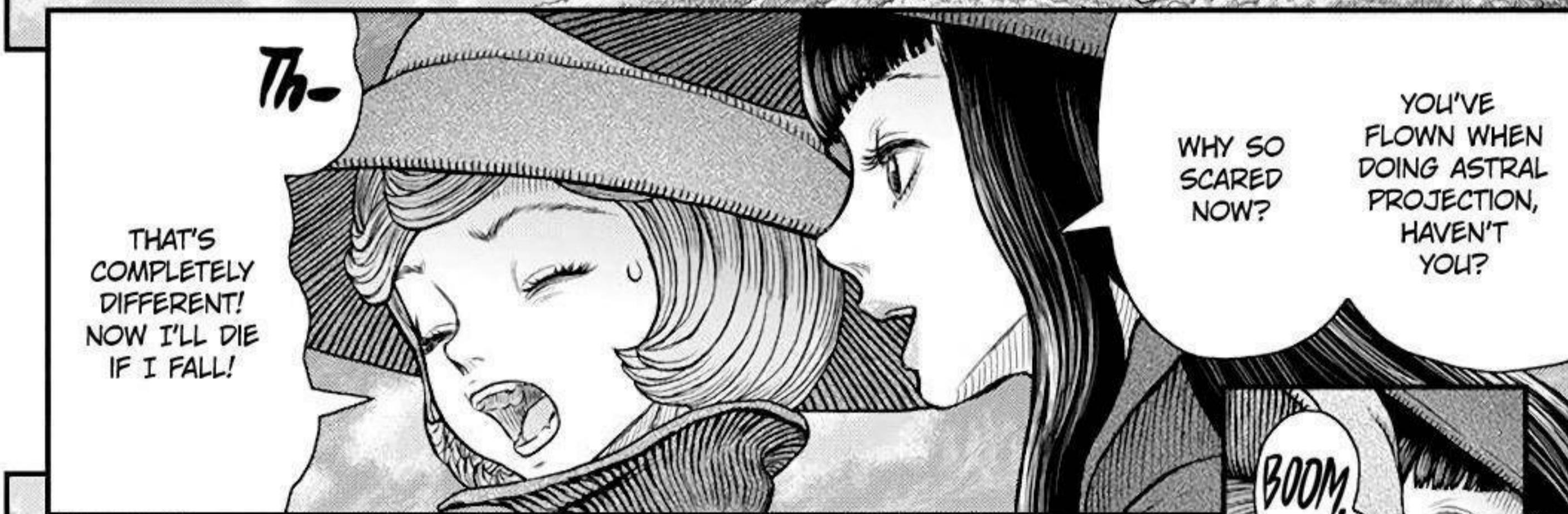
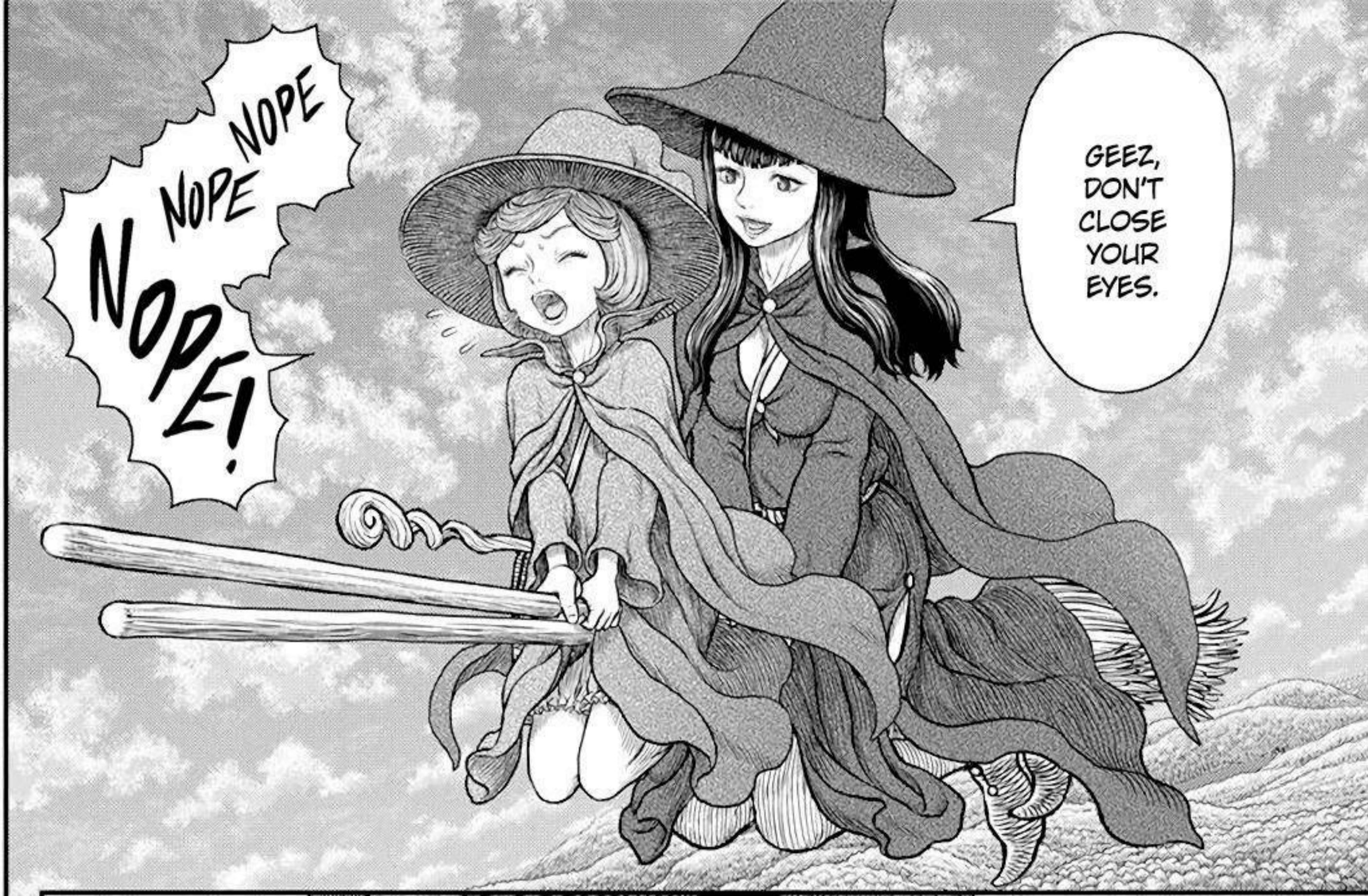


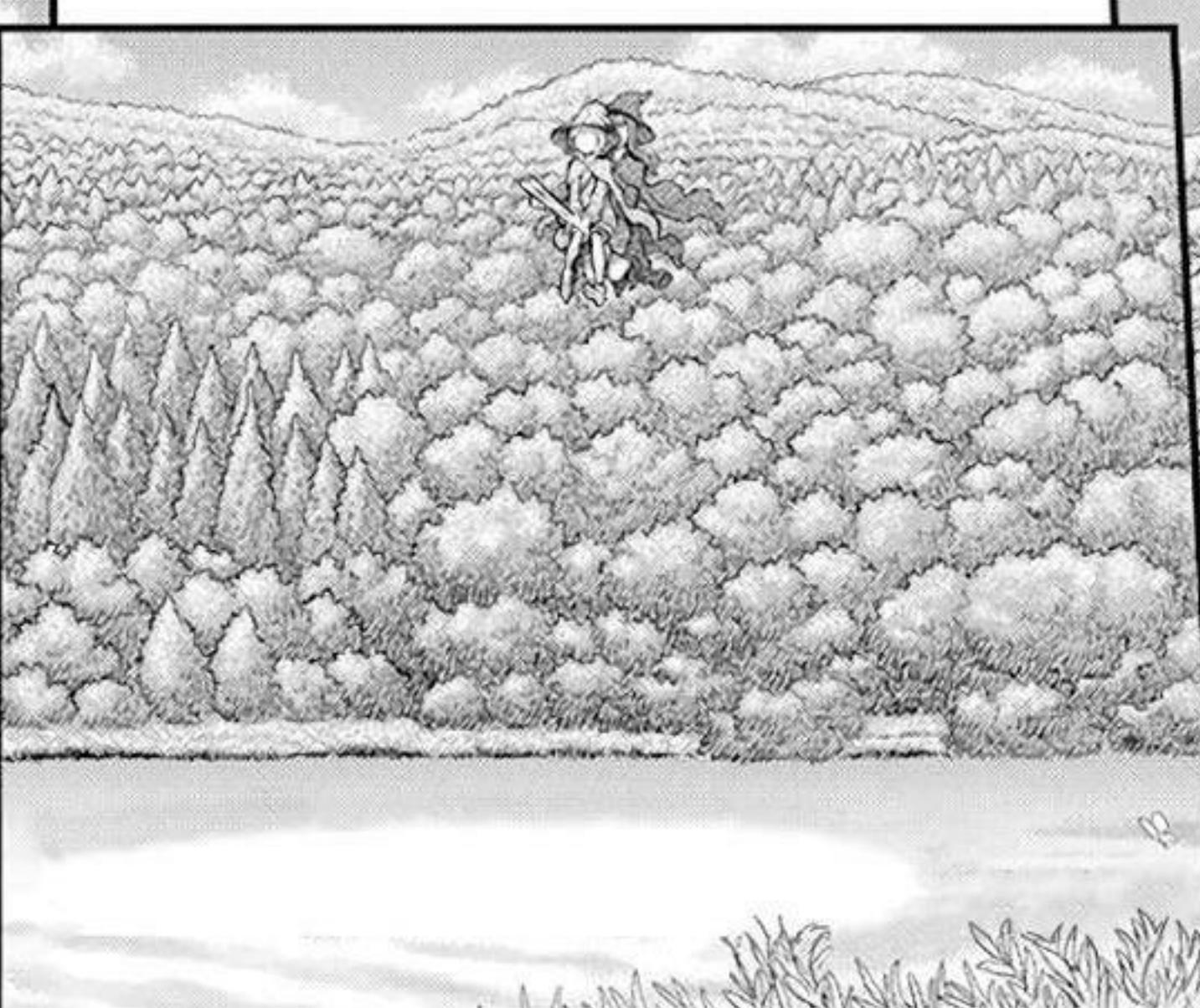
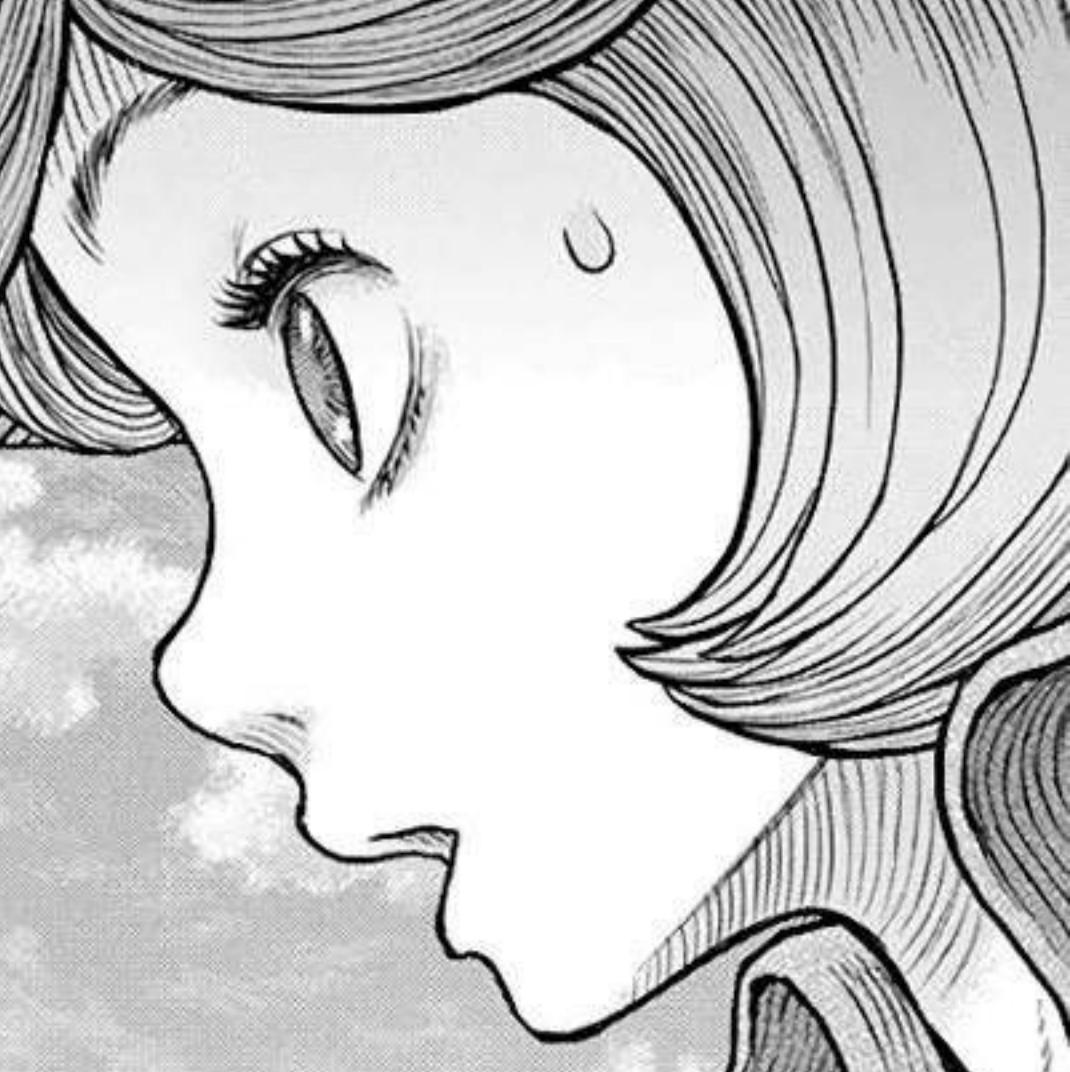
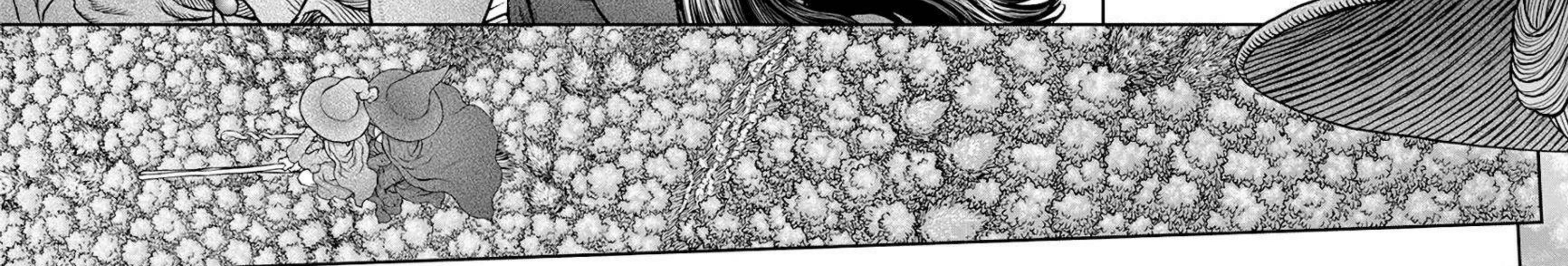


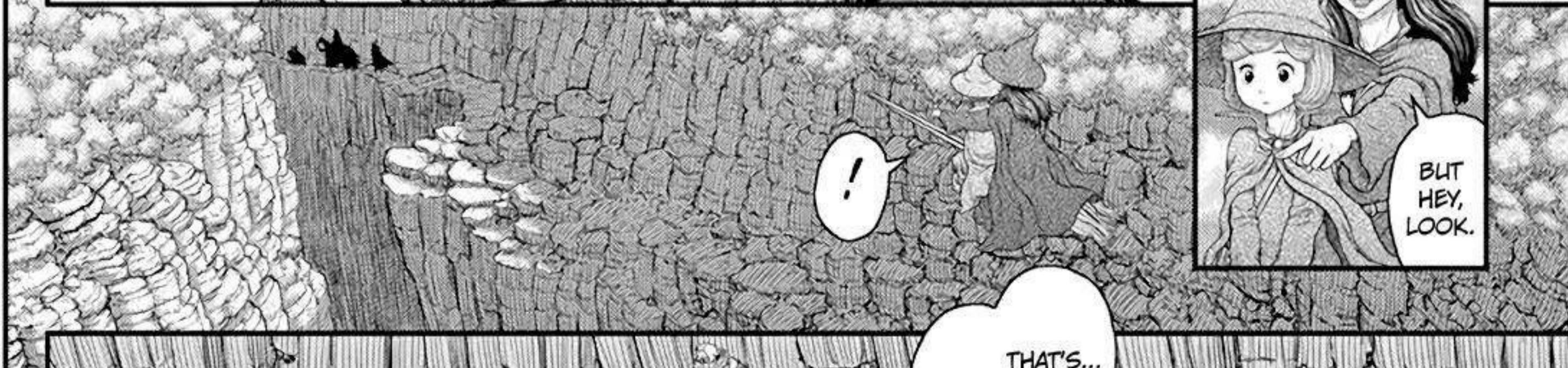
AND AS A  
PRACTITIONER  
OF MAGICK, IT  
MAKES YOU WANT  
TO TRY FOR  
YOURSELF.

OH, I KNOW  
IT SO WELL.  
YOU SEE ALL  
THE OTHERS  
FLYING,









THOSE WHO CAN'T ADAPT TO THE QUEEN'S LIGHT AND BLOOM.

IT'S WHERE THE ISLAND'S OUTCASTS HANG OUT.

COINCIDENTALLY, MY MASTER ALSO LIVES DOWN THERE.

RATHER THAN A PLACE IN THE SLIN, SOME PREFER THE GLOOM. LIKE THAT SPIRIT YOU SUMMONED EARLIER.

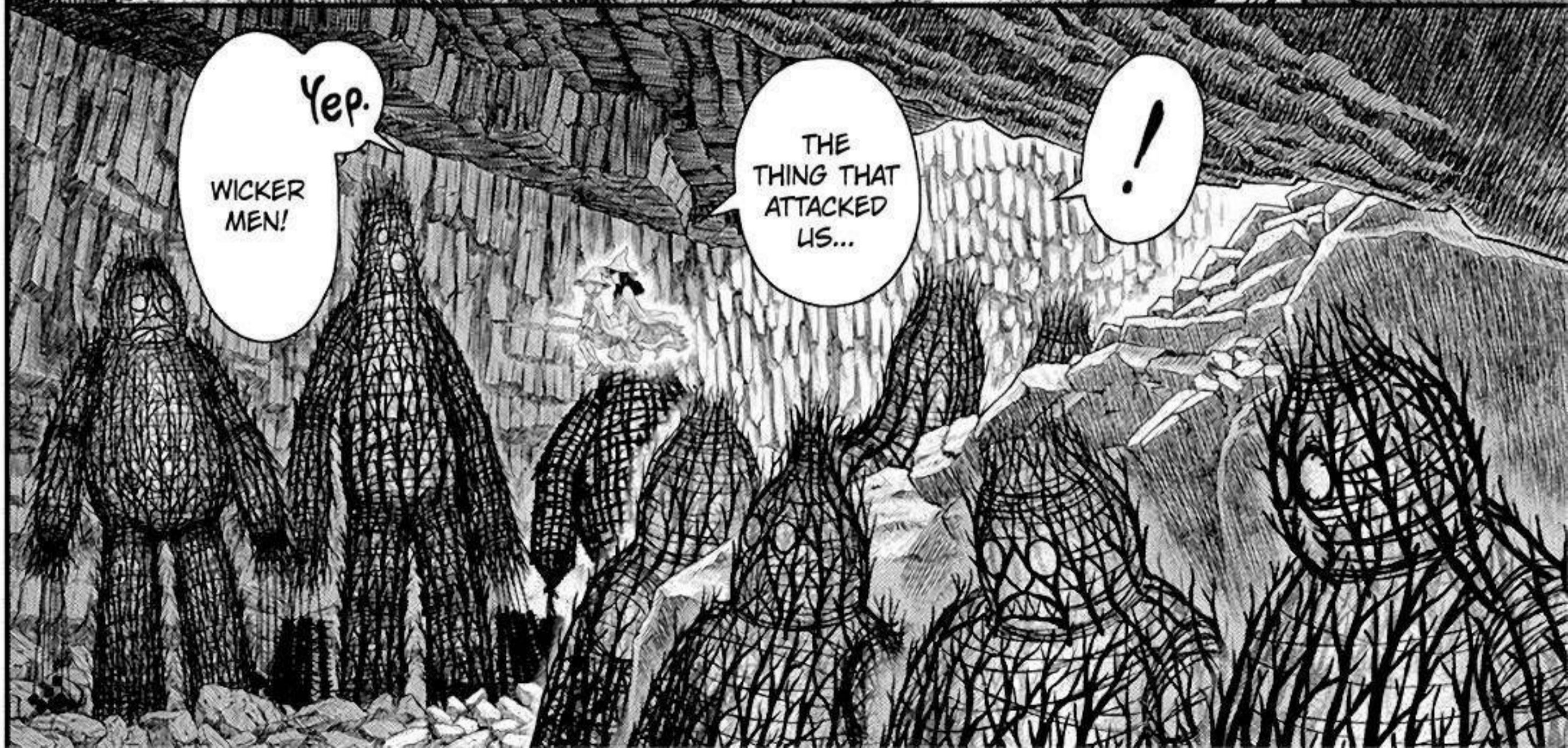
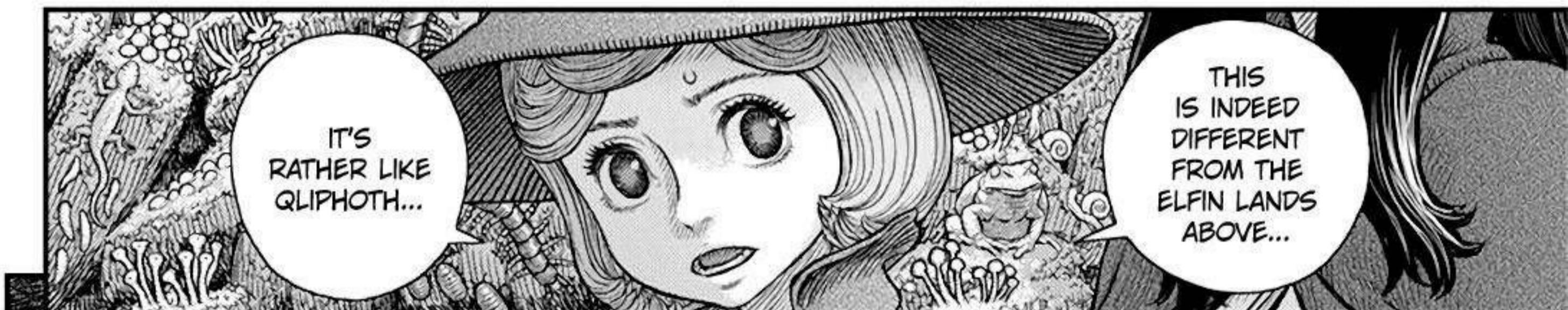
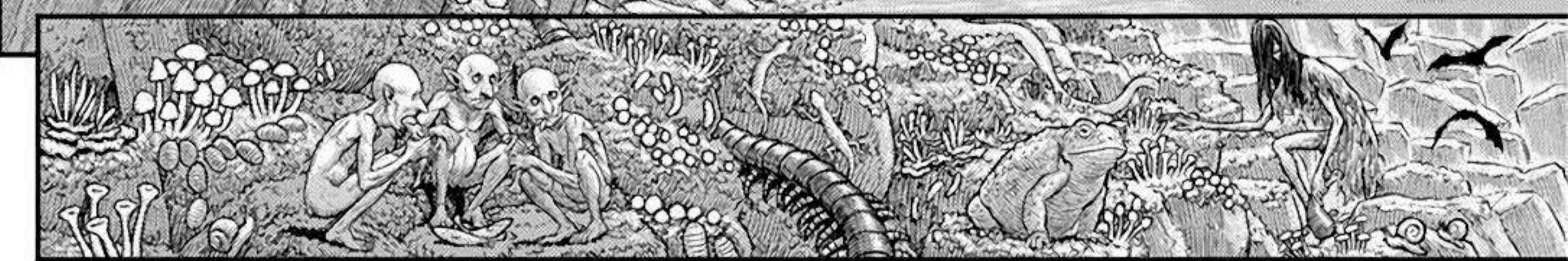
WHAT'S DOWN THIS RAVINE...?

THAT'S THE SPIRIT!

LET US INVESTIGATE.

SO? CURIOUS?

\*WOOSH



BUT YOU HAVE TO TAKE OLD TOOLS OUT OF THE SHED ONCE IN A WHILE, SO THEY DON'T DULL.

ONE OF THEM GAVE YOU A SPOT OF TROUBLE, HUH.

CAPTURED ENEMY SOLDIERS WERE SACRIFICED TO CREATE THESE.

THIS LAND WAS ATTACKED BY A GREAT KINGDOM ON THE CONTINENT, LONG AGO.

TOTALLY LAME.

THEN YOU SEE THE VILLAGE AND IT'S LIKE A PLAY-GROUND.

USED TO BE THAT SORCERERS, WITCHES, AND MAGICK USERS WERE MEASURED BY THE RUMORS AND FEARS THEY INSPIRED, YOU KNOW?

NOTHIN' CHILDISH LIKE THAT. NOT ME!

N-N-NOT EVEN!

WE HAVE ONE LIKE THAT IN OUR GROUP TOO.

\*GROPE  
You want to be carried away by your own overflowing power, don't you, Morda?

Stamp, stamp

Wha?!



MORDA,  
I SEE.

MASTERRR!

OO...

AND THIS  
IS...?

GRANNY VOL,  
MY MASTER.

HAD TO GO  
GREET SOME  
NEWCOMERS TO  
THE ISLAND.

YOU'VE HARDLY  
SHOWN YOUR  
FACE AROUND  
HERE AS OF  
LATE.

Sorry,  
Sorry.

THAT'S YOUR EXCUSE FOR  
TAKING A WICKER  
MAN WITHOUT  
PERMISSION?  
HOW BRAZEN!

HAH!

WHO'RE YOU  
CALLING A  
CRONE??

THE  
ISLAND  
KNOWS  
HER AS  
VOLVAPA,

A MASTER OF  
CURSES AND THE  
MANIPULATION  
OF DEPARTED  
SOULS.

APOLOGIES  
FOR HOVERING  
OVER YOU.

MY NAME IS  
SCHIERKE.

I INTRIDED  
ON THIS ISLAND  
ONLY THE OTHER DAY.  
I AM THE PUPIL  
OF FLORA OF THE  
SPIRIT WOOD.



SO  
YOU'RE THAT  
FLORA'S.

OOH...



THEY WERE  
HEADED FOR  
THE STONE  
FOREST BUT A  
MOMENT AGO.

DID YOU SEE  
OLD GEDFRYN  
AND TWO  
KNIGHT GUYS  
PASS BY?



DID YOU  
KNOW MY  
MASTER...?



THE  
DWARVES,  
HUH.

THE  
STONE  
FOREST.

BLEW...



I  
WAS SO  
NERVOUS!  
SHE'S VERY  
INTIMIDATING.

SHE'S GOT  
A CERTAIN  
LOOK TO HER,  
FOR SURE. BUT  
SHE'S A FUN  
OLD BAG.

BUT  
THIS IS THE  
FIRST TIME  
I'VE SEEN  
HER BRING  
SOMEONE  
ALONG...

SHOULD  
I CURSE  
MY DREADFUL  
PUPIL TO GROW  
A TAIL?  
How  
annoying.



We're off.

SORRY TO  
BOther YOU,  
MASTER.

Oi!

HELP OUT  
WITH A  
RITE ONCE  
IN A WHILE,  
WILL YA!

G-  
GOODBYE.



IT DOES INDEED  
LOOK LIKE THE  
SLEEP-ADDLED TALK  
OF THOSE OLD FOOLS  
IS COMING TRUE.

NOT TO  
MENTION THAT  
DEATH'S HEAD  
HORSEMAN...

THOUGH  
THIS GUEST  
BEING, OF  
ALL POSSIBLE  
THINGS, ONE  
OF FLORA'S...

DWARVES  
LIKE TO  
MAKE THEIR  
HOMES IN  
DARK, TIGHT  
SPACES.

WE'LL  
WALK  
FROM  
HERE.

AND  
THEY'RE  
STUBBORN  
WEIRDOS.

WELL,  
I HARDLY  
EVER  
WALK  
SO I'LL  
BE TIRED  
EITHER  
WAY.

THE  
BARYTES  
ARE THICK  
HERE.

FLYING  
WOULD  
SERI-  
OUSLY  
WEAR US  
OUT.

INCRED-  
IBLE...

THE ROCK  
REALLY DOES  
LOOK LIKE A  
FOREST!



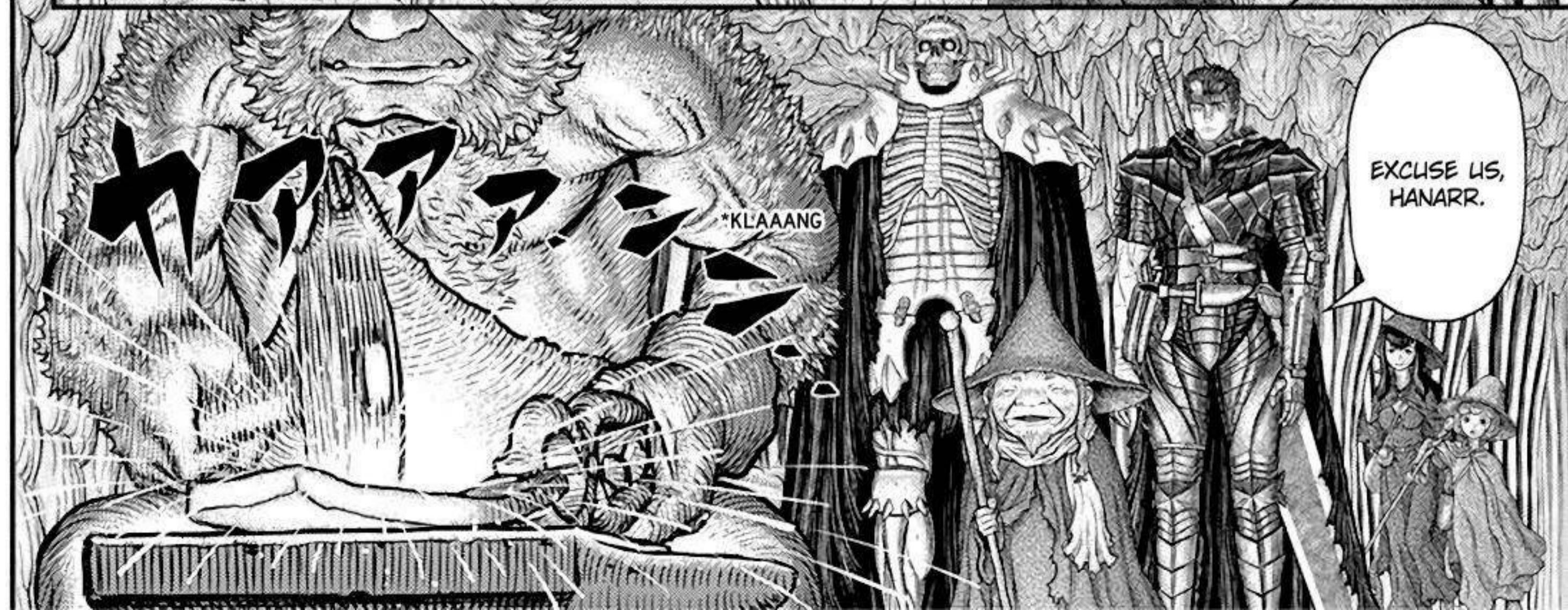
\*KLANG

\*KLANG

AH.  
THERE  
THEY  
ARE.

EXCUSE US,  
HANARR.

\*KLAANG



HAVE  
HERE IN THE  
BOWELS OF  
THE EARTH?

WHAT  
BUSINESS  
DOES A  
SORCERER

KING.

WELL...  
THERE'S A  
FAMILIAR  
FACE.

MY FRIEND.

IT IS  
THANKS TO  
YOU THAT I  
AM IN GOOD  
HEALTH.

SEEMS  
YOU HAVEN'T  
SLIPPED FROM  
THIS MORTAL  
COIL YET. AS  
EXPECTED OF  
MY WORK.

YOU'RE  
JUST  
RATTLING  
IN YOUR  
COFFIN.

BAH!

GOOD  
HEALTH,  
EH...

WHAT  
BUSINESS  
DOES A  
SORCERER

NOR  
THAT THE  
TWO WOULD  
APPEAR  
TOGETHER.

NEVER THOUGHT  
I'D SEE THAT  
ONE AGAIN.

AND  
YOU...

HM...



I AIN'T  
THE  
GENEROUS  
SORT...

COULD  
YOU  
PERHAPS  
EXPLAIN  
TO THE  
YOUNG  
MAN.

WHAT DOES IT  
MEAN TO DON  
THAT BLACK  
SUIT OF  
ARMOR?

HANARR,  
SINCE YOU  
FORGED IT,  
TELL US-



YOU'RE ITS  
OWNER NOW.  
ONLY...

THANKS  
FOR THAT.

IT'S  
PULLED  
ME BACK  
FROM THE  
BRINK OF  
DEATH MANY  
TIMES.



THAT THING IS  
LIABLE TO TURN,  
AND POSSESS  
AND CONSUME  
ITS HOST.

...THAT YOU'VE  
USED IT DOESN'T  
MEAN YOU'VE  
MASTERED IT.

LET'S GIVE  
IT A GO.

WELL  
THEN...

\*KLAANG

\*BSHH



**BERSERK**

TO BE CONTINUED



Mr. Kentaro Presents

# BERSERK 361

TRANSLATOR: LORDMUNE TL-CHECKERS: HAMPERA JUNICHI, DRPEPPERPRO  
CLEANERS, REDRAWERS, TYPESETTERS: SEPEZZ RAW PROVIDER: DAS

No.1 Fantasy Comic

# BERSERK

MURAKENTAROU