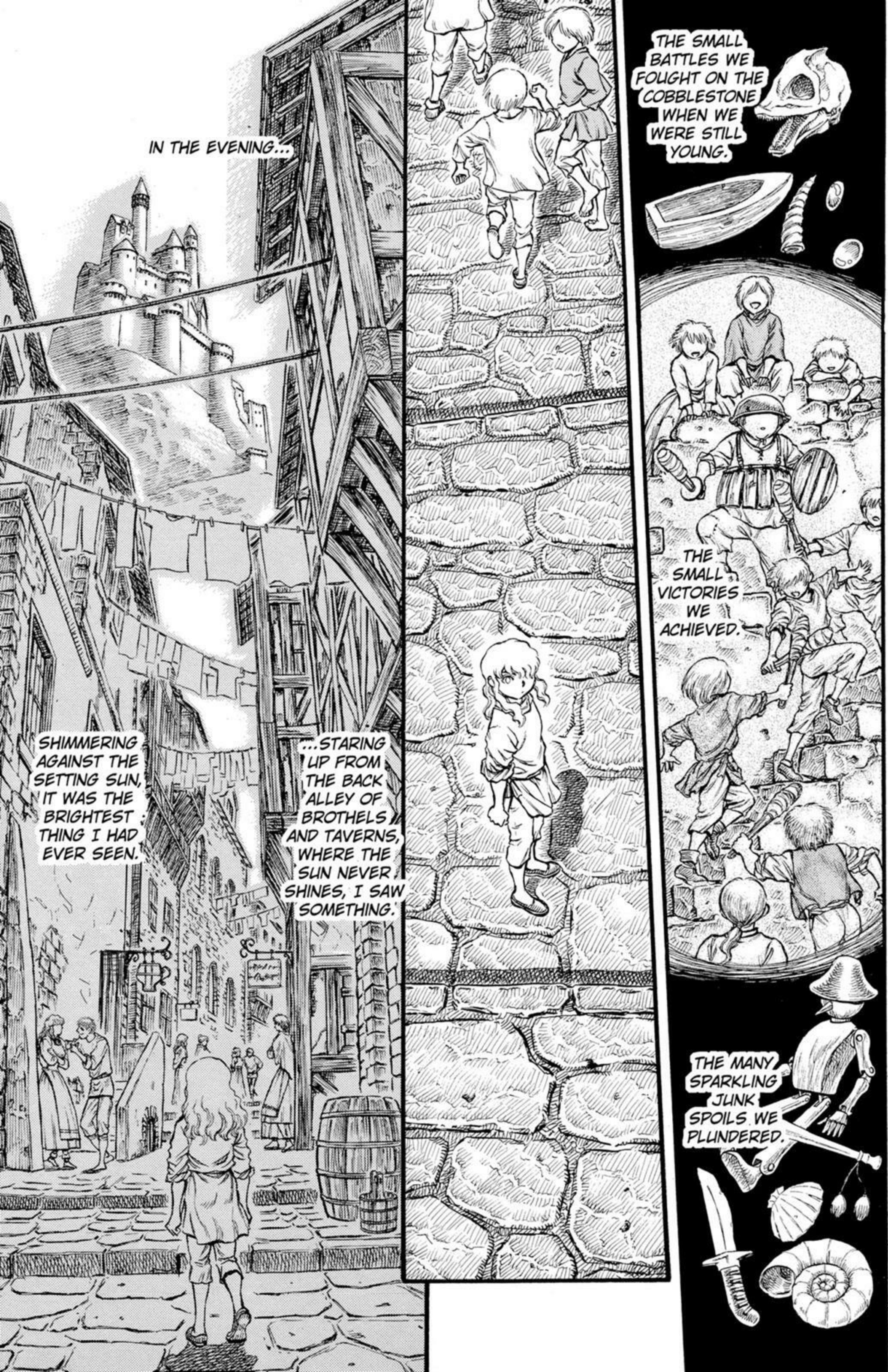


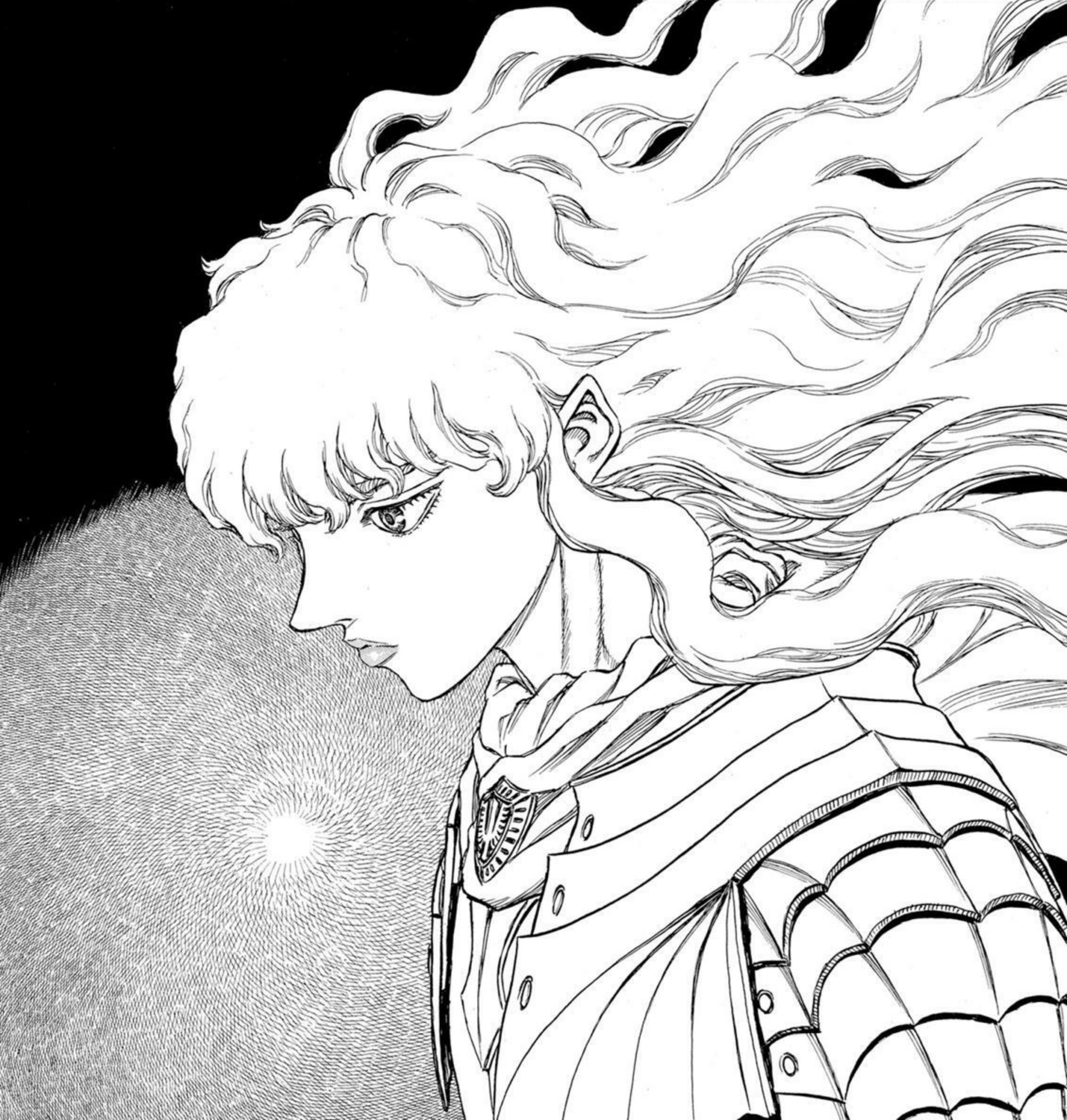


ペルセウス

ウインダム潜入(1)

**INFILTRATING
WINDHAM,
CHAPTER 1**





DARKNESS.

HOW MUCH
TIME HAS
PASSED SINCE
I WAS CAST
INTO THIS
DARKNESS...?

DEEP
DARKNESS
WITHOUT
EVEN A
TRACE OF
LIGHT.

BUT IT
ALSO
SEEMS
LIKE AN
INSTANT...

AN
ETERNITY...

WHAT OF MY
BODY? IT'S
LIKE IT'S
FLOATING
IN MID-AIR.

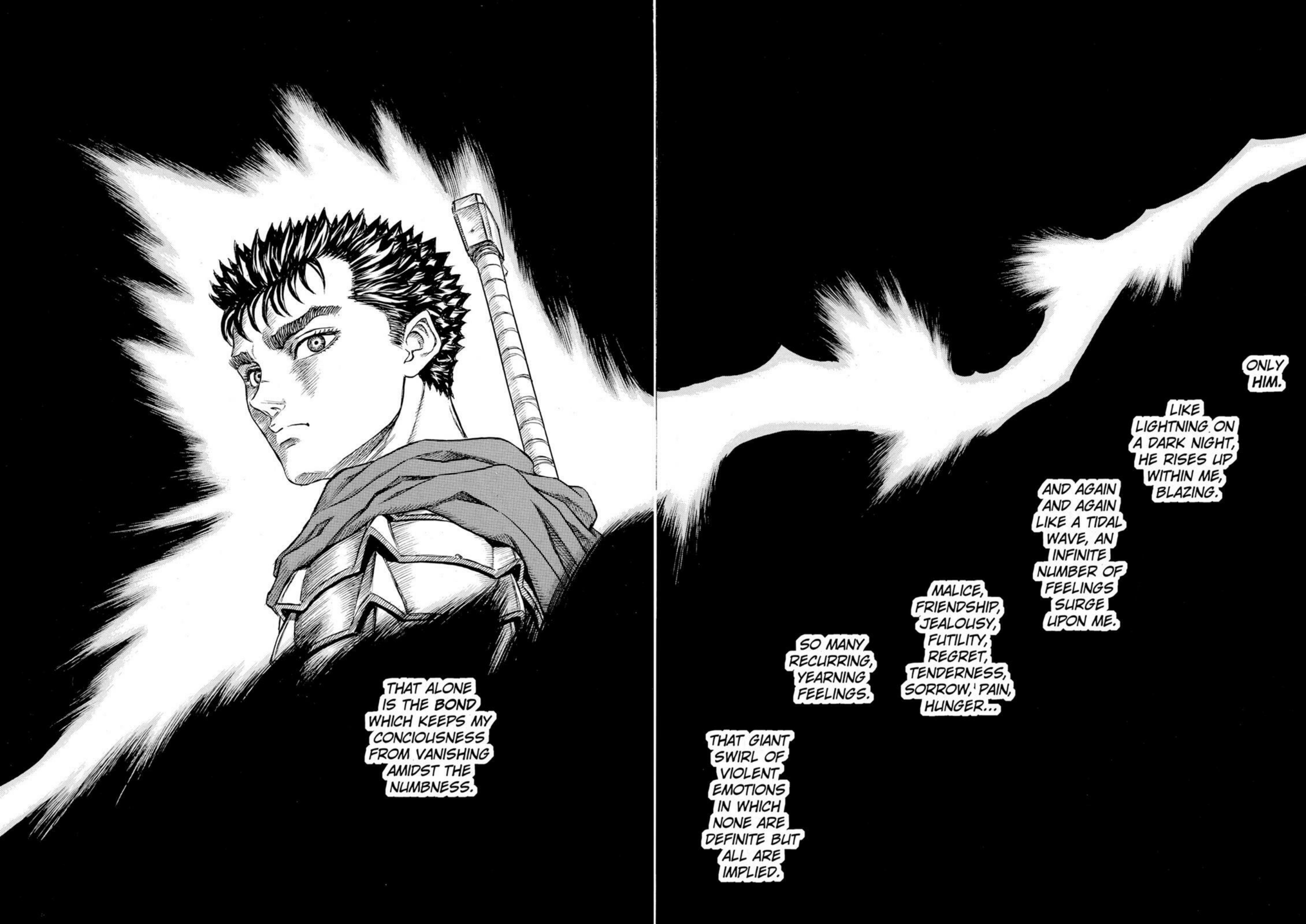
ALL MY
SENSES ARE
NUMBED AND
I CAN'T FEEL
A THING.

DID
I GO
INSANE
LONG
AGO?

HAVE I
RETAINED
MY
SANITY?

...ONLY
ONE
THING IS
VIVID.

IN ALL THIS
EMPTINESS...



THAT ALONE
IS THE BOND
WHICH KEEPS MY
CONCIIOUSNESS
FROM VANISHING
AMIDST THE
NUMBNESS.

I KNOW THAT THE GOOD WILL FORMS INTO TRUST OR FELLOWSHIP AND THE ANIMOSITY INTO AWE OR POSSIBLY DREAD.

I KNOW THAT I'M DIFFERENT FROM OTHER PEOPLE. THOSE I'VE MET CAN BY NO MEANS DISREGARD ME. THEY ALWAYS VIEW ME WITH EITHER A LOOK OF GOOD WILL OR ANIMOSITY.

...THE HEARTS OF SO MANY IN THESE HANDS.

THEREBY HAVE I GRASPED...

...BUT... WHY IS IT WHEN IT COMES TO HIM, I ALWAYS LOSE MY COMPOSURE?

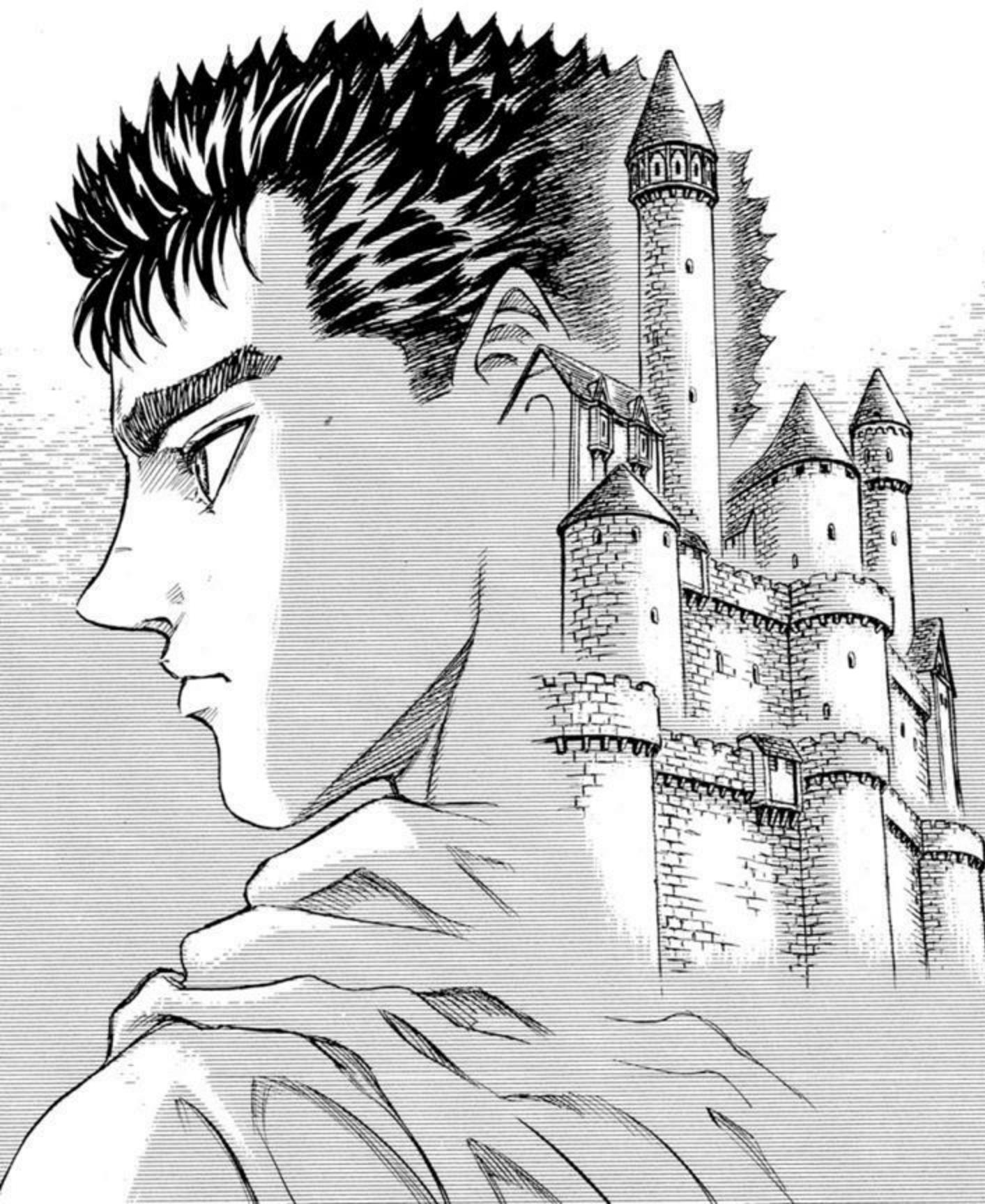
OUT OF SO MANY THOUSANDS OF COMRADES AND TENS OF THOUSANDS OF ENEMIES, WHY JUST HIM...?

HE WAS THE REASON I'VE BEEN THROWN INTO THIS DARKNESS, AND NOW HE'S THE SOLE SUSTENANCE KEEPING ME ALIVE.

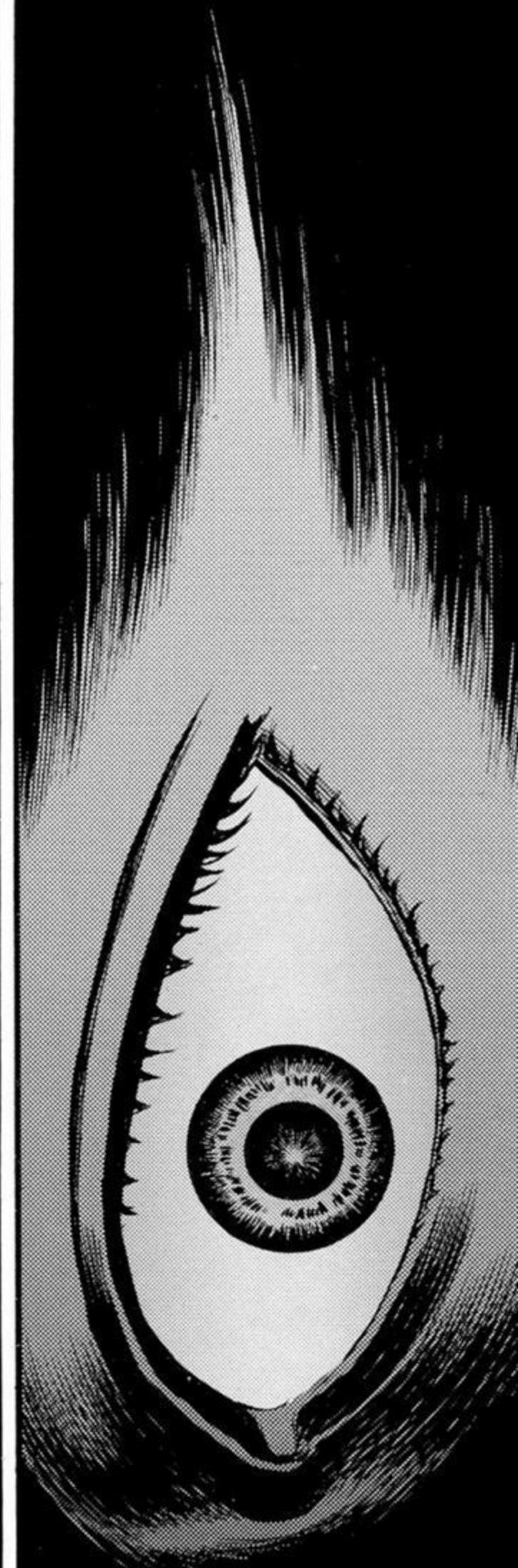


...THE
JUNK
GROWS
DULL.

BUT NOW,
AS HE
SHINES
SO GLARING
WITHIN ME...

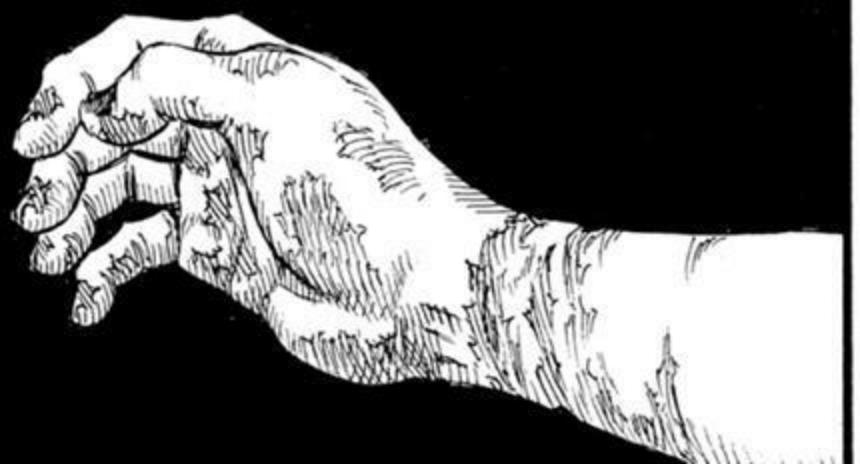
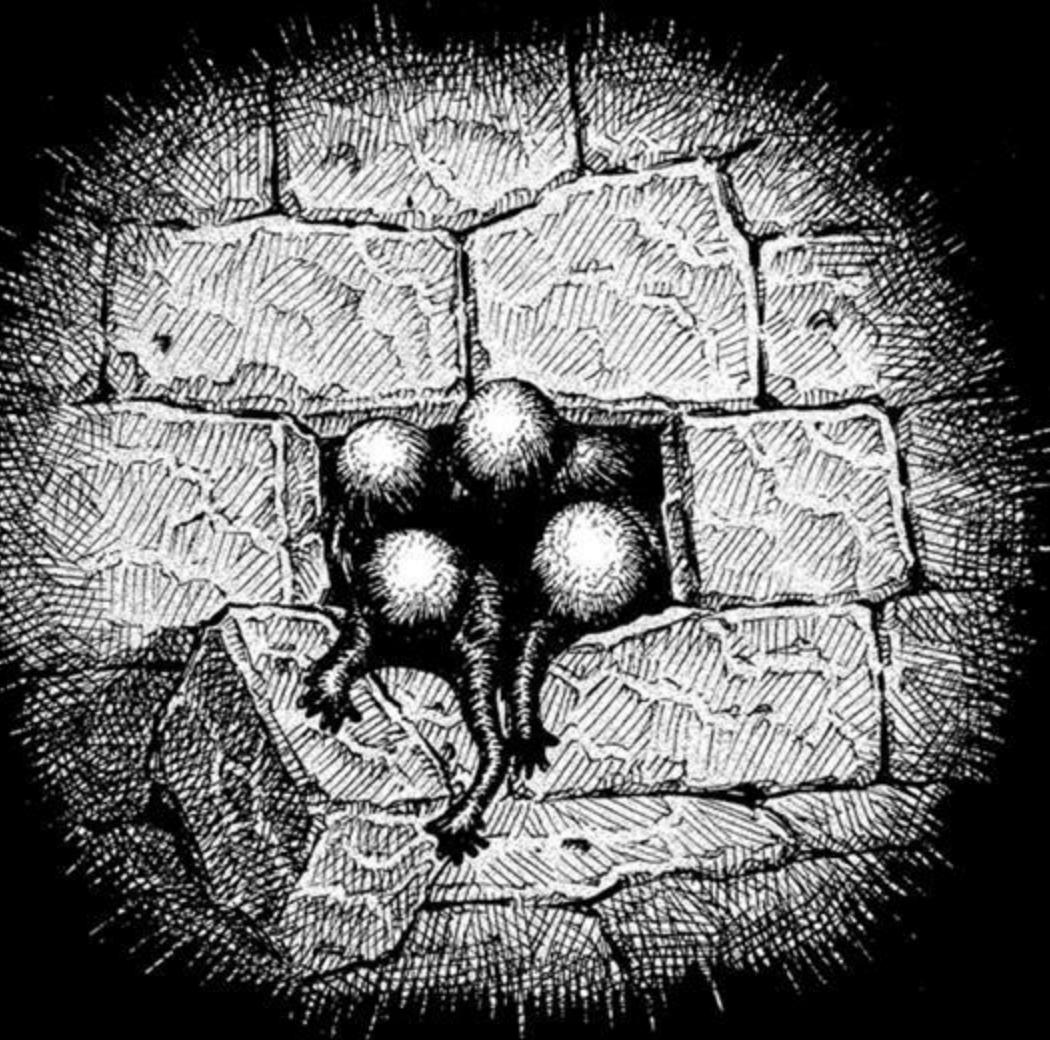
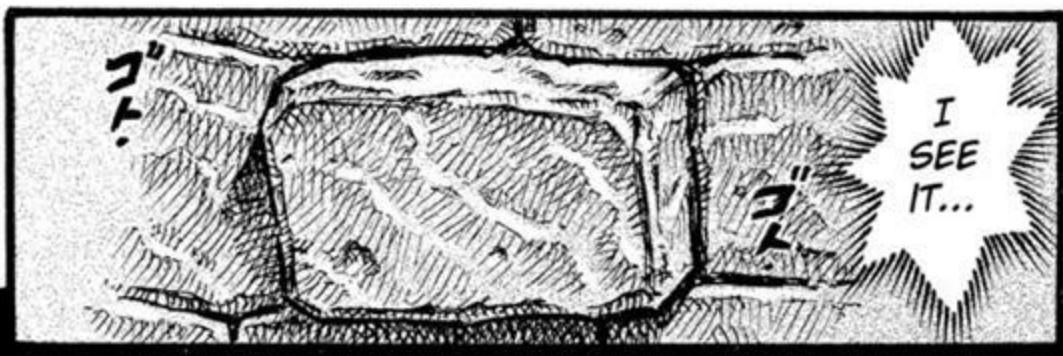


GLUTS....!!





!



...HALLU-
CINATION?

OH,
PRINCE.

...OF US, THE
UNFORGIVEN.

PRINCE...

PRINCE...?

...

WE SEEK
AN AUDIENCE
WITH YOU...

...AT IN
THAT TIME...
PLACE...

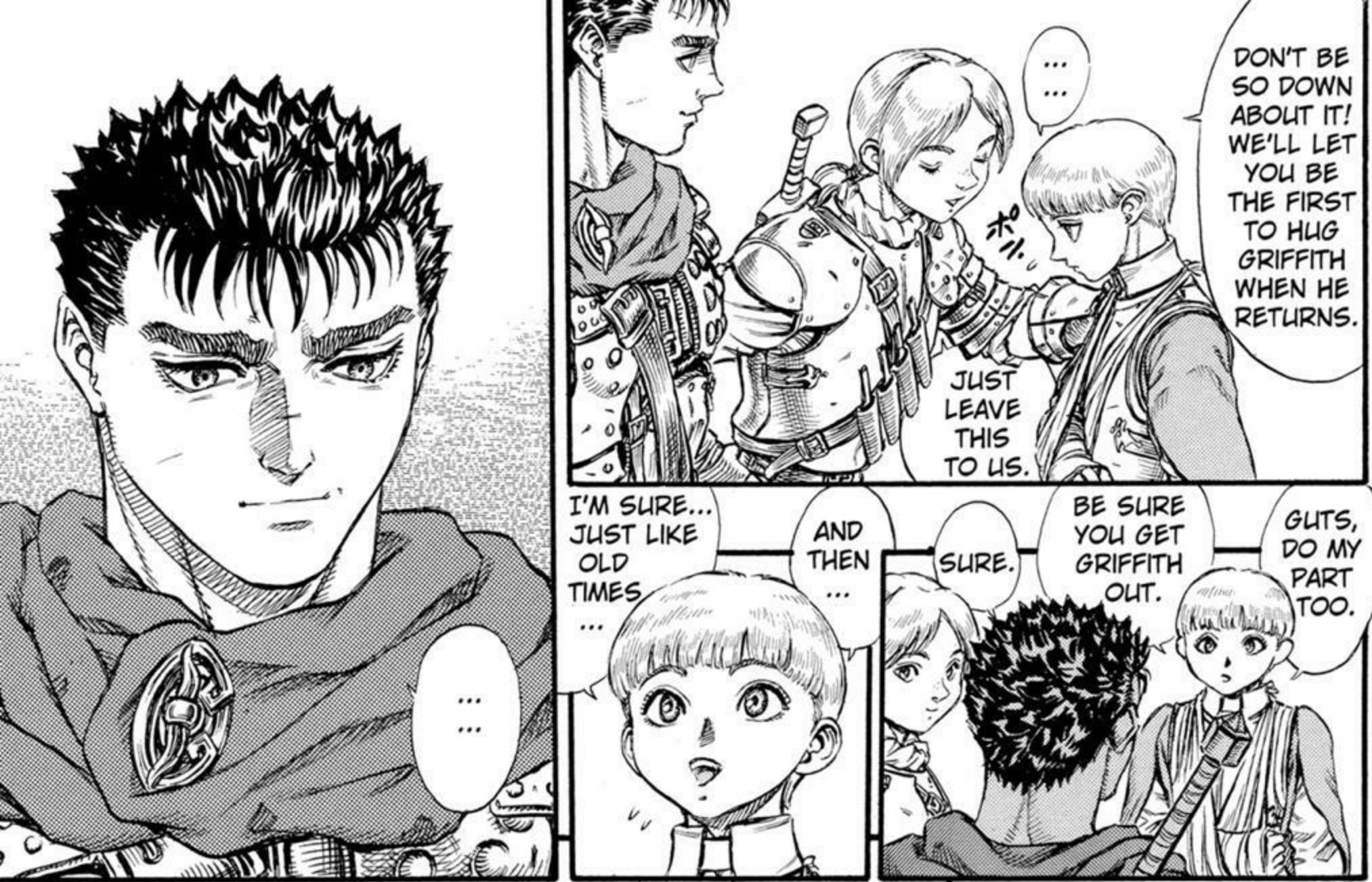
...

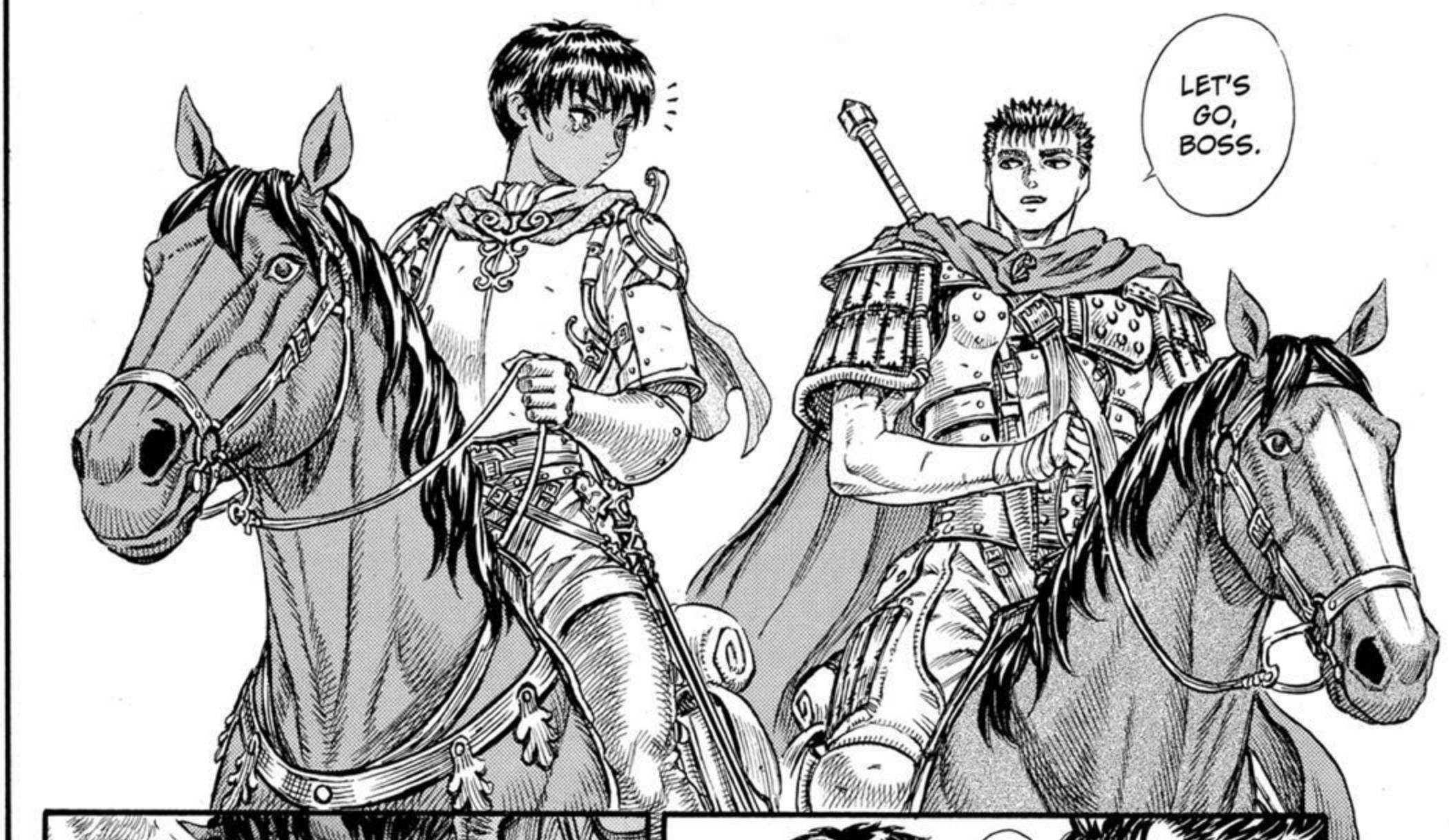
WE ARE
KINSMEN...

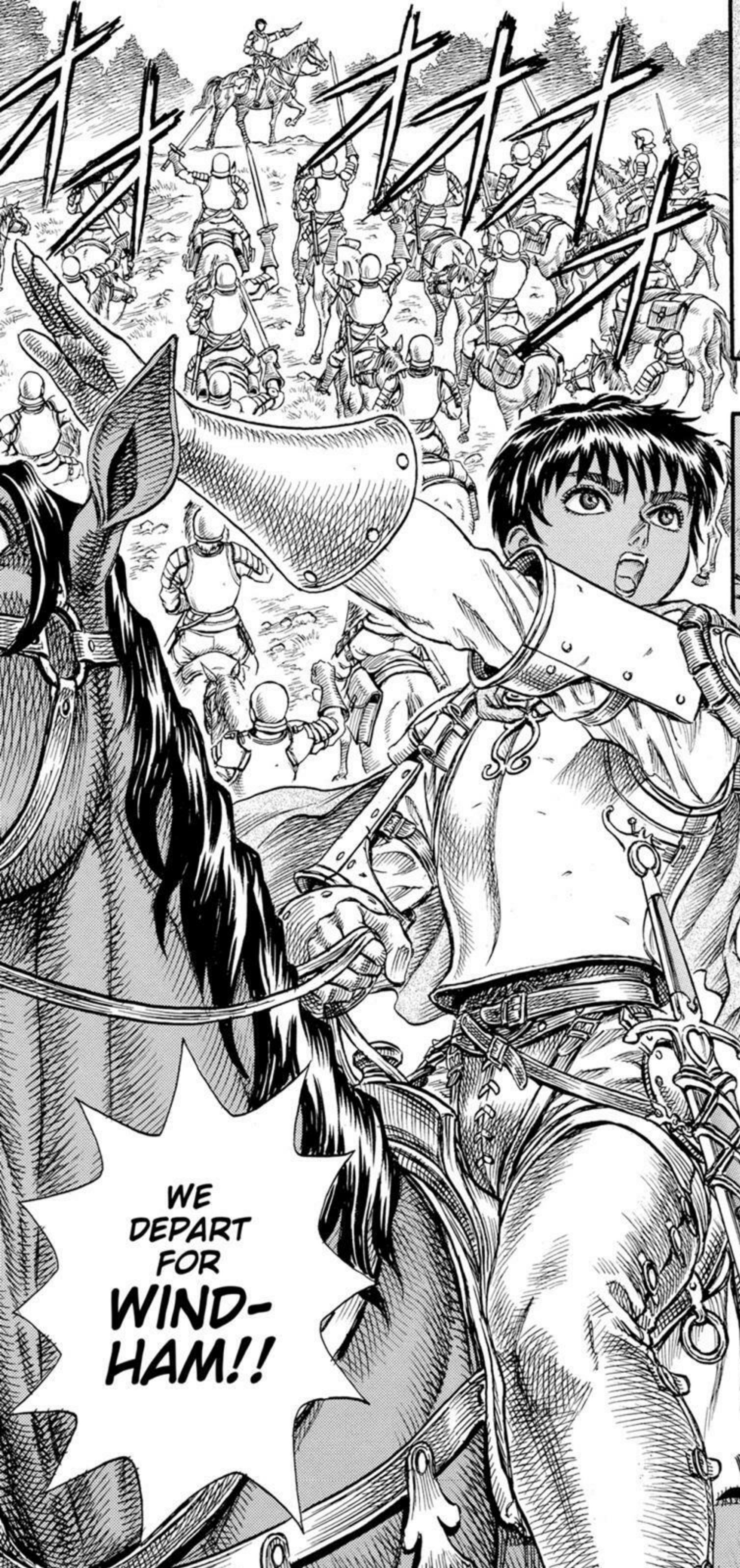
...WE
SHALL
MEET.

OH
BLESSED
KING OF
LONGING.

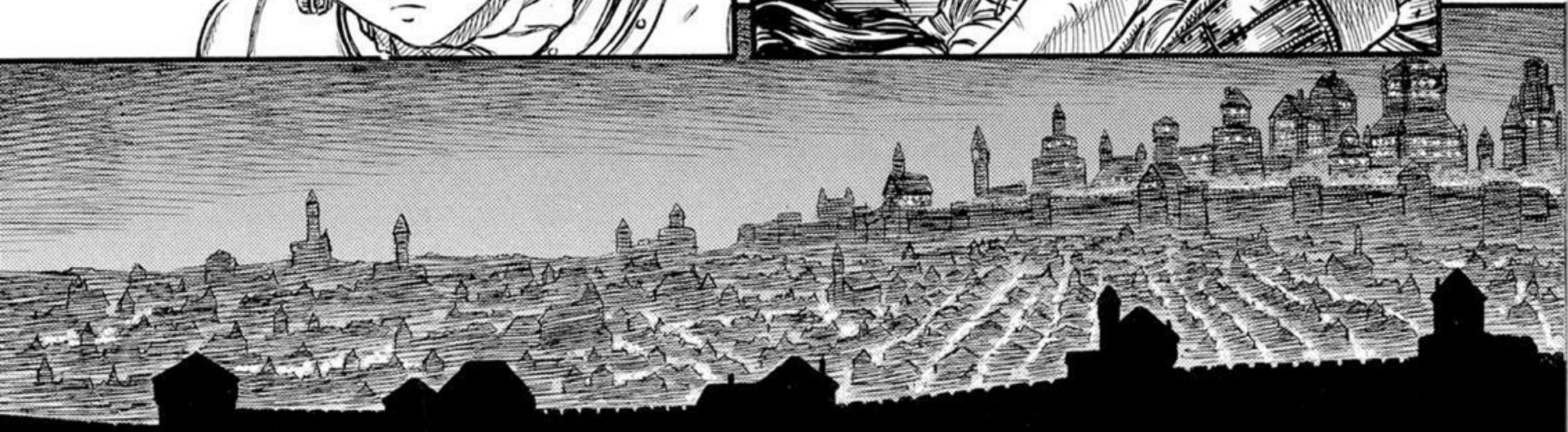


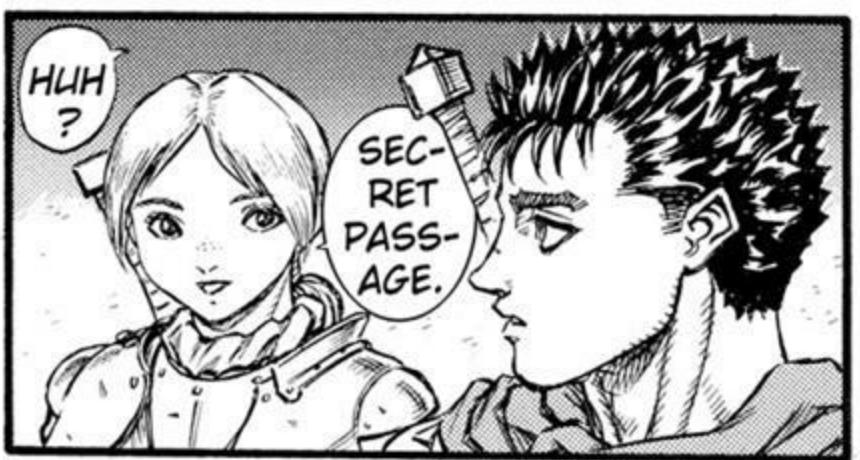
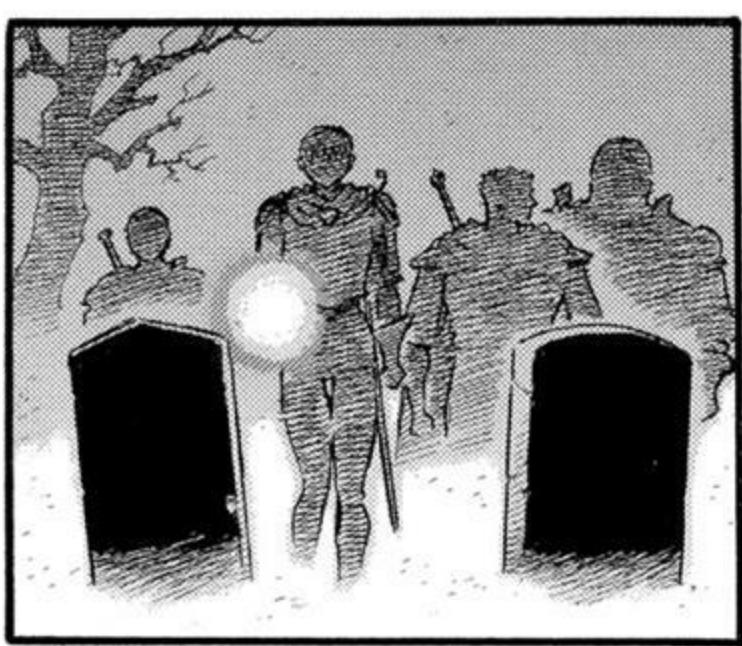
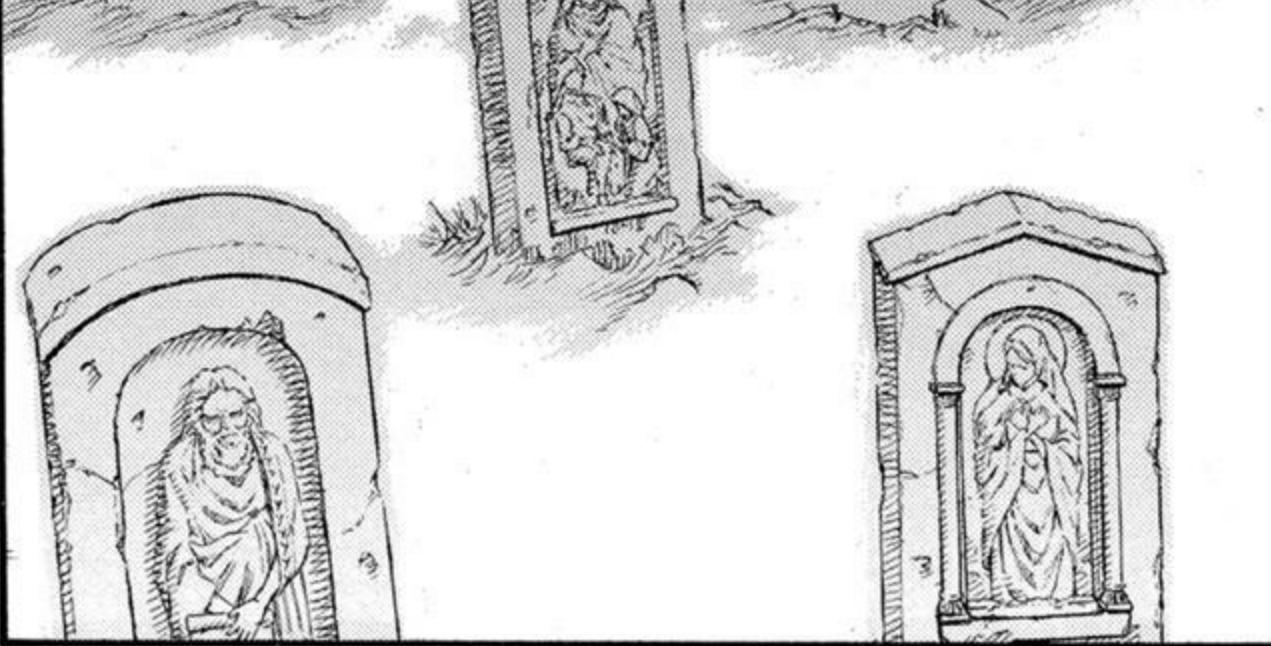






WE
DEPART
FOR
**WIND-
HAM!!**



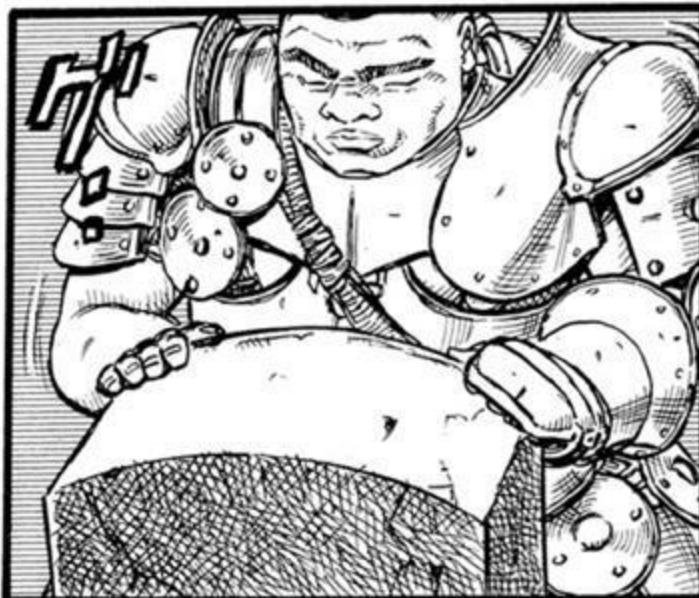
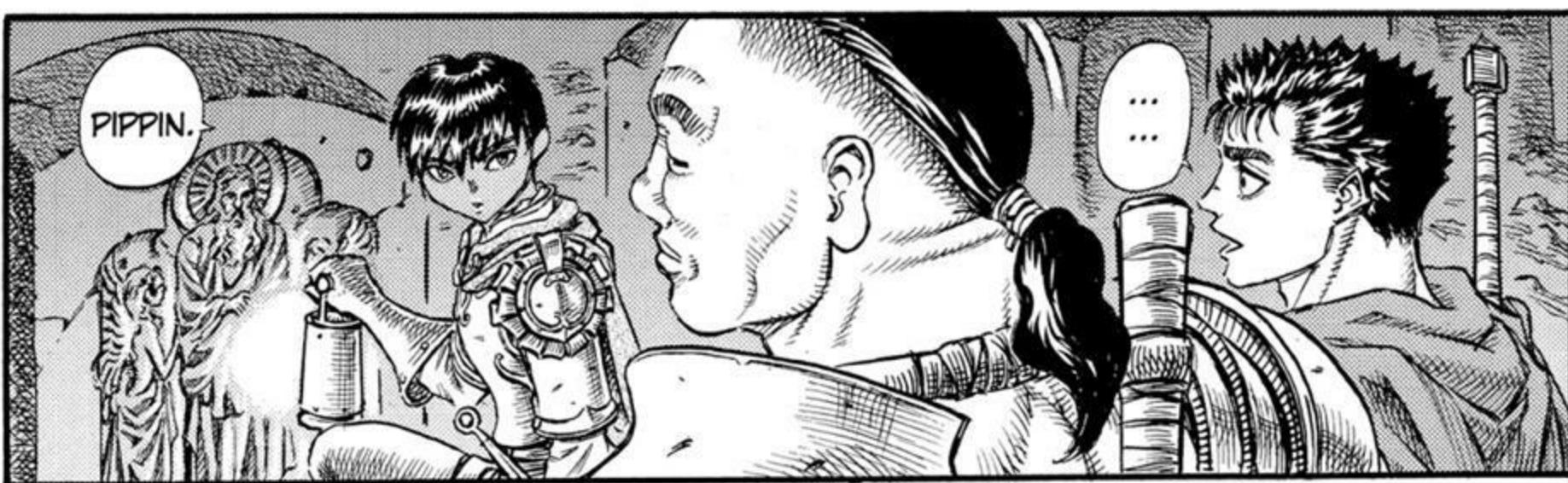
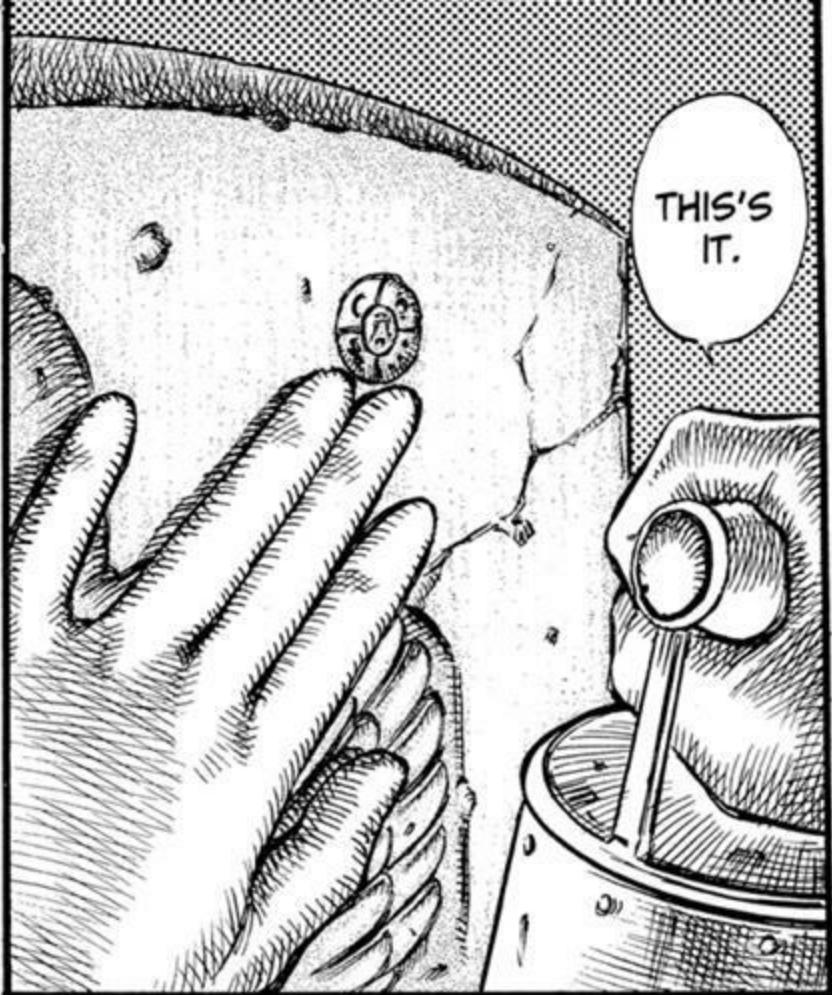


TELL ME WHY
WE'RE IN
A GRAVE-
YARD.
TALK ABOUT
GLOOMY...

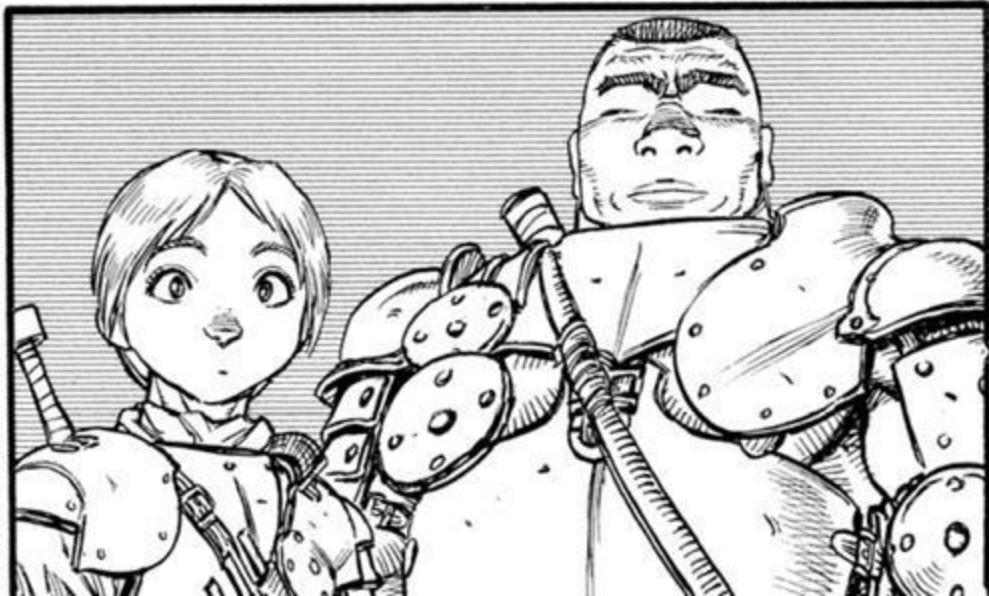
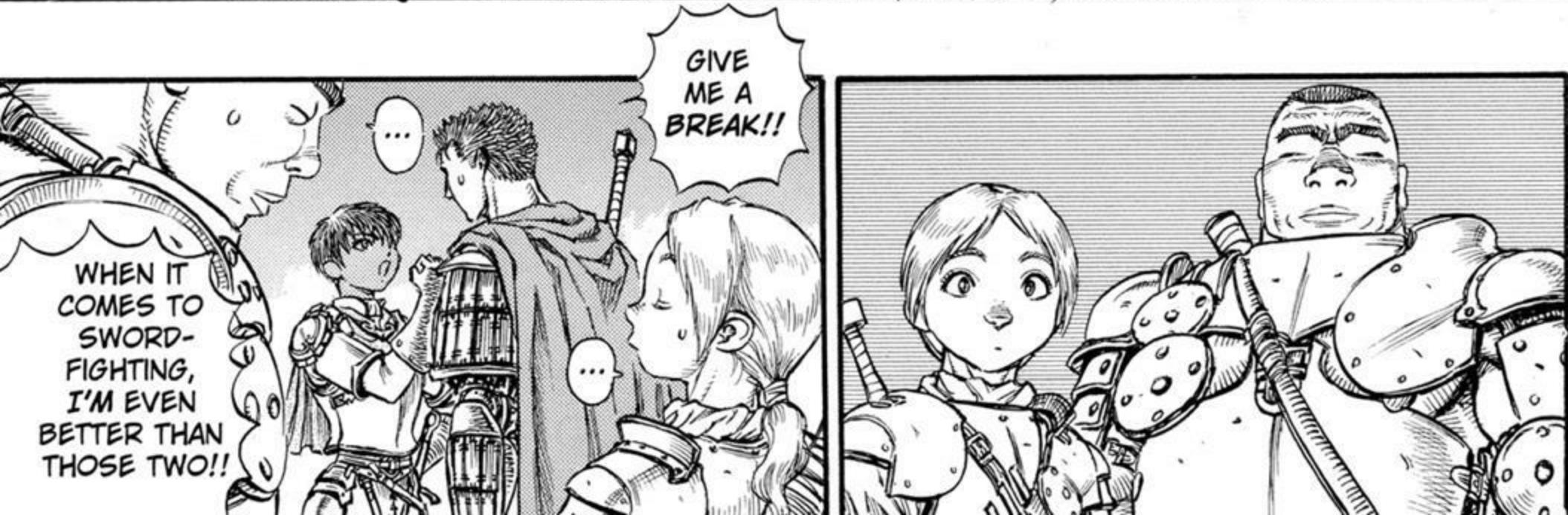
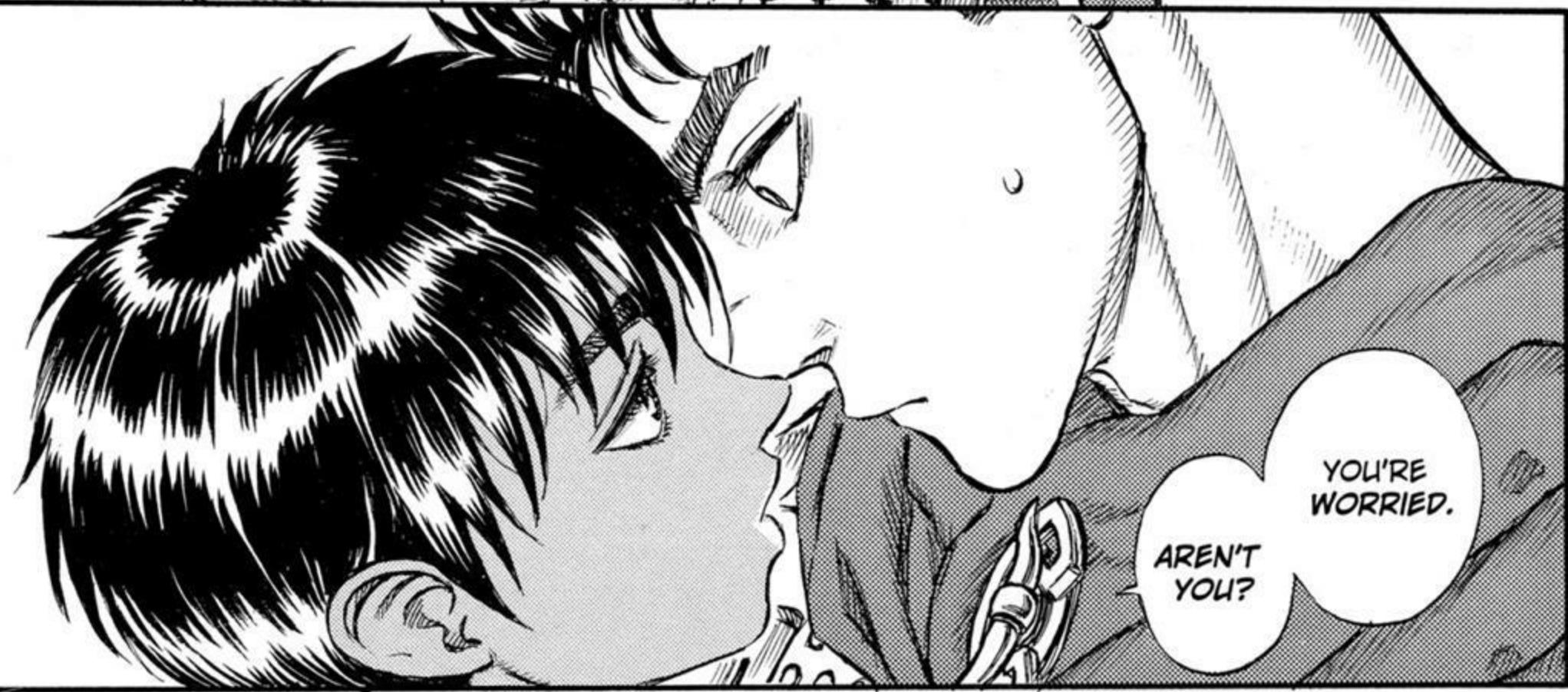
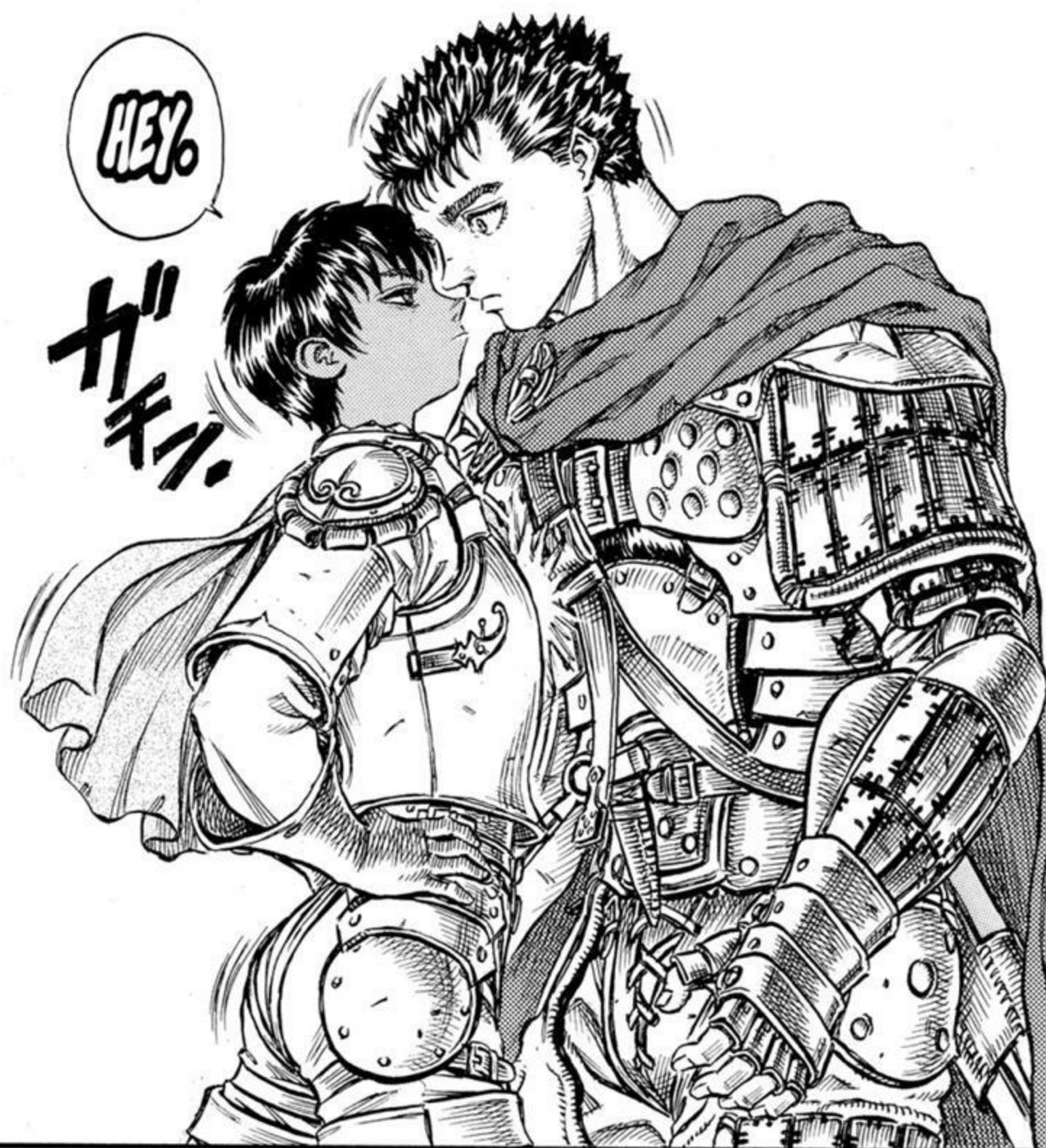


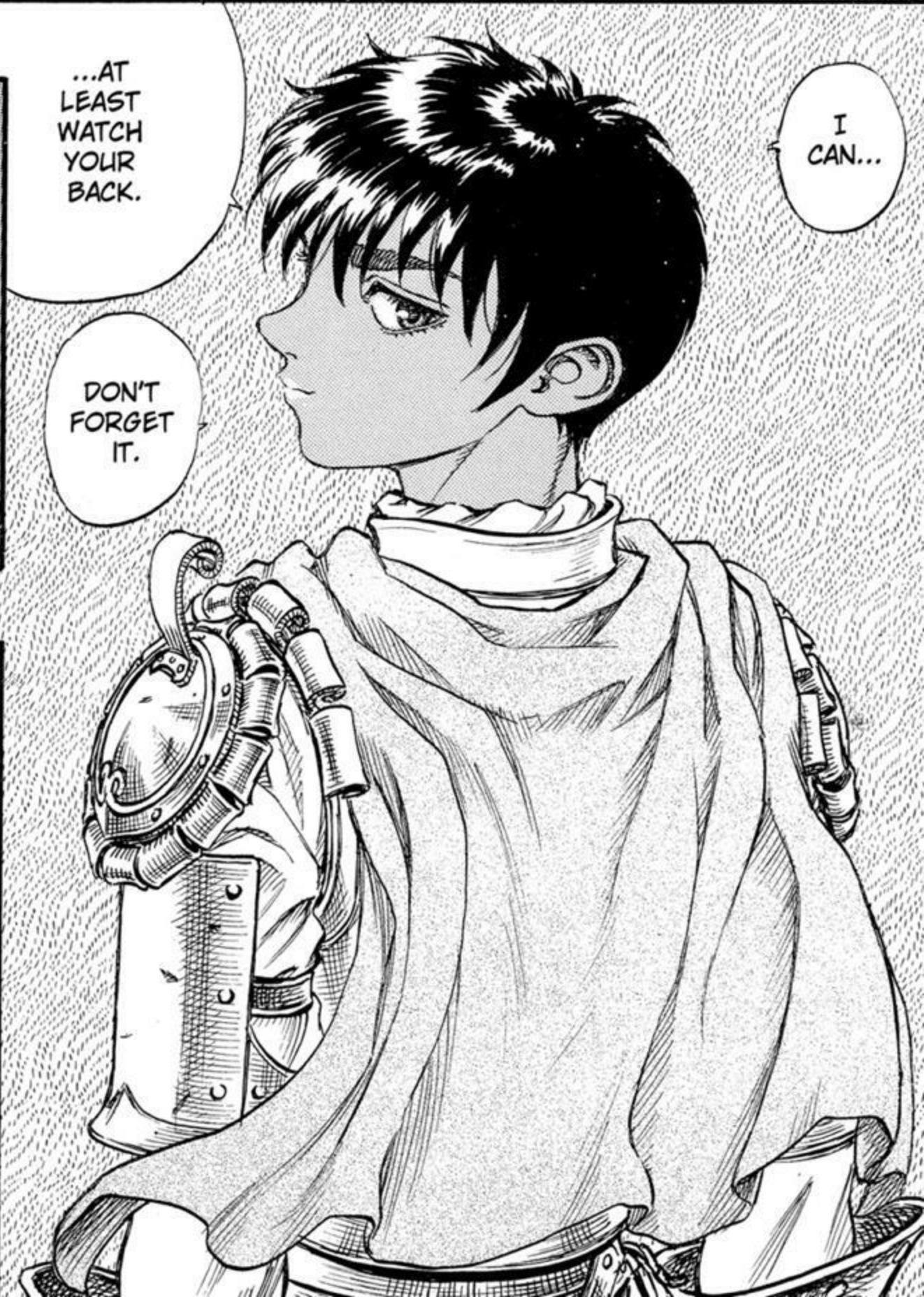
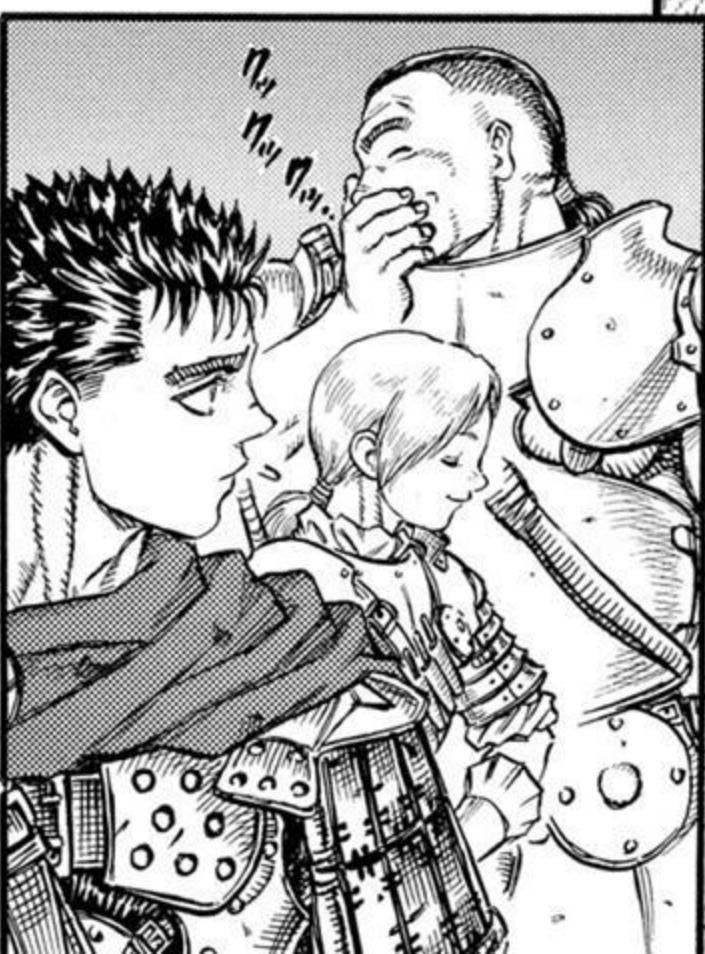
A CASTLE THAT HUGE HAS TO HAVE ONE OR TWO SECRET ESCAPE PASSAGES.











LET'S
GO.

INFILTRATING WINDHAM (1): END

