

WHAT IS
THIS?!

WHAT...

...WHAT
IS THAT
FORM?!

FATHER
MOZGLIS
...

THAT
MAN...

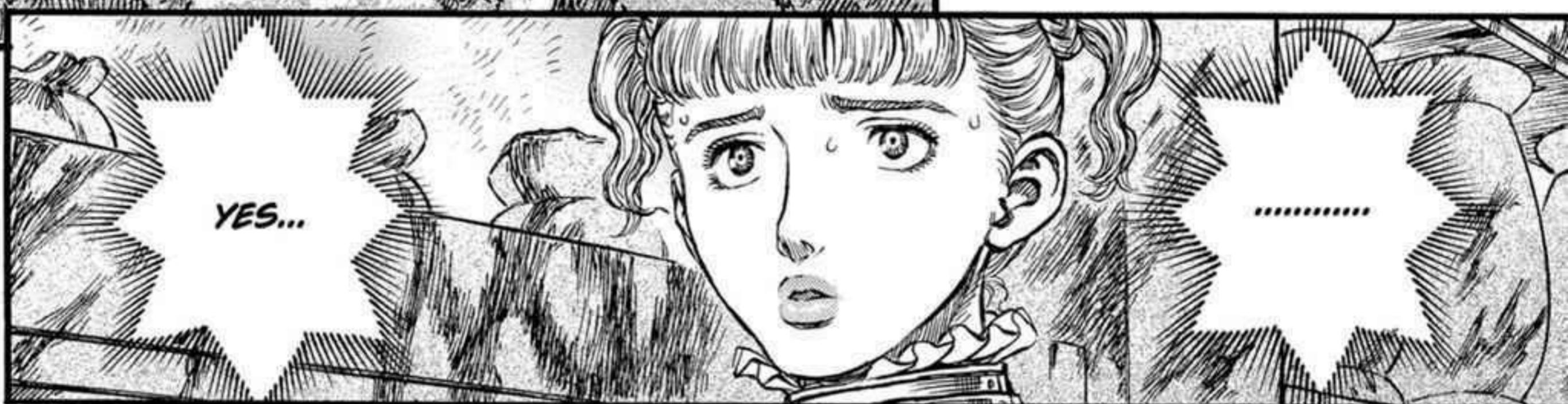
...IT
BREAKS...

WHEN THE
BLACK
SWORDS-
MAN
APPEARS...

...COMES
CRASHING
DOWN IN
RUINS.

THE WORLD
I
RECOGNIZE
...





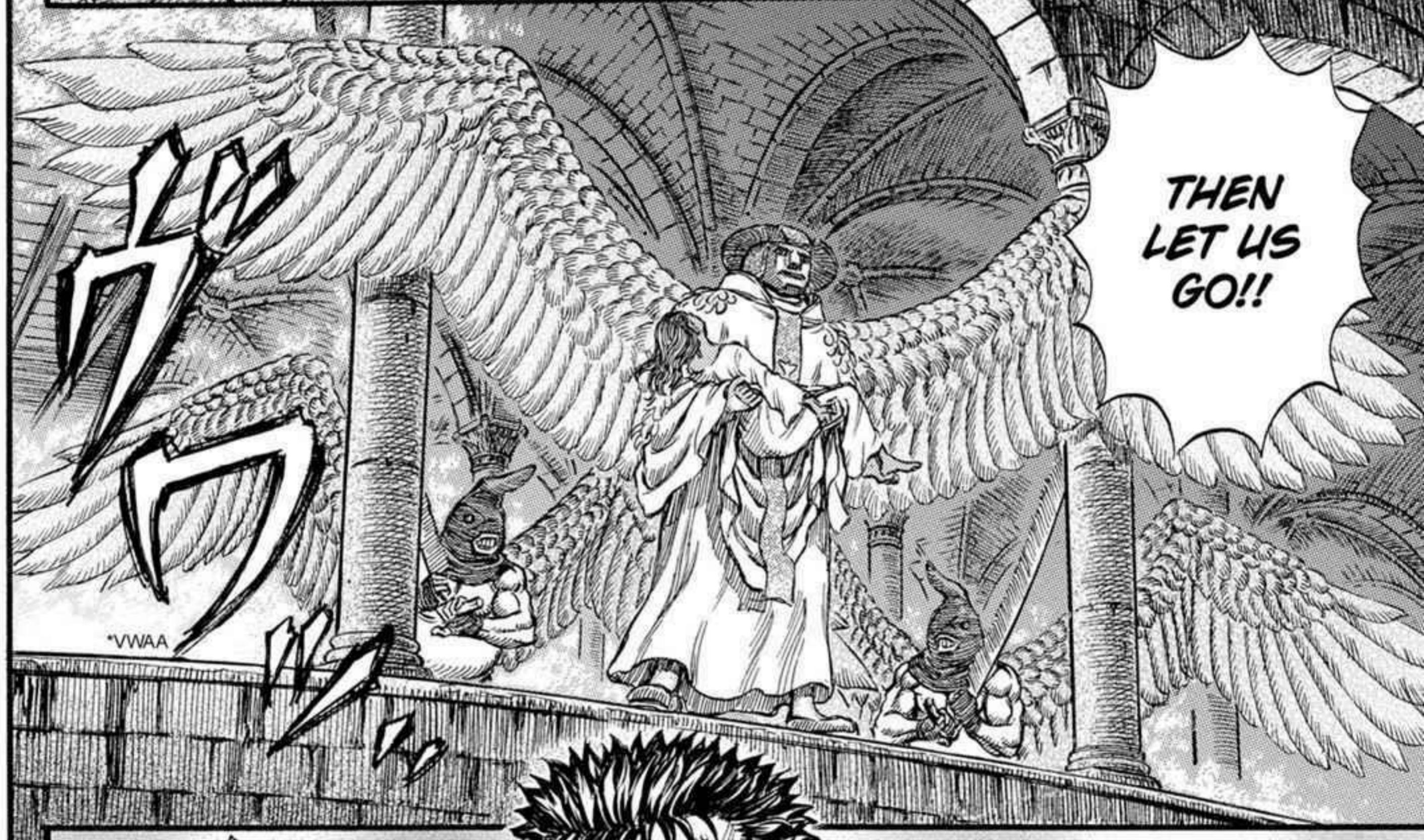
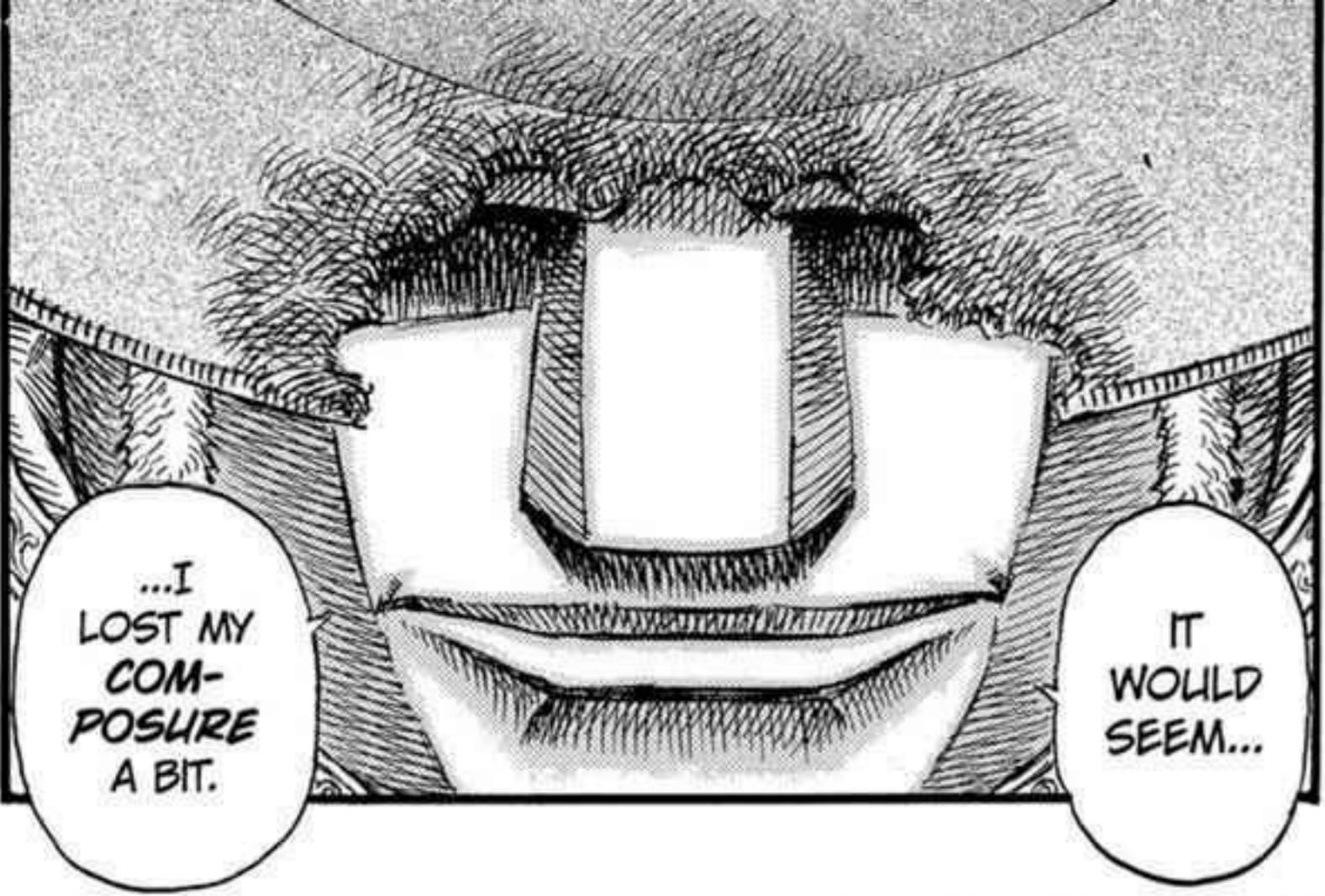


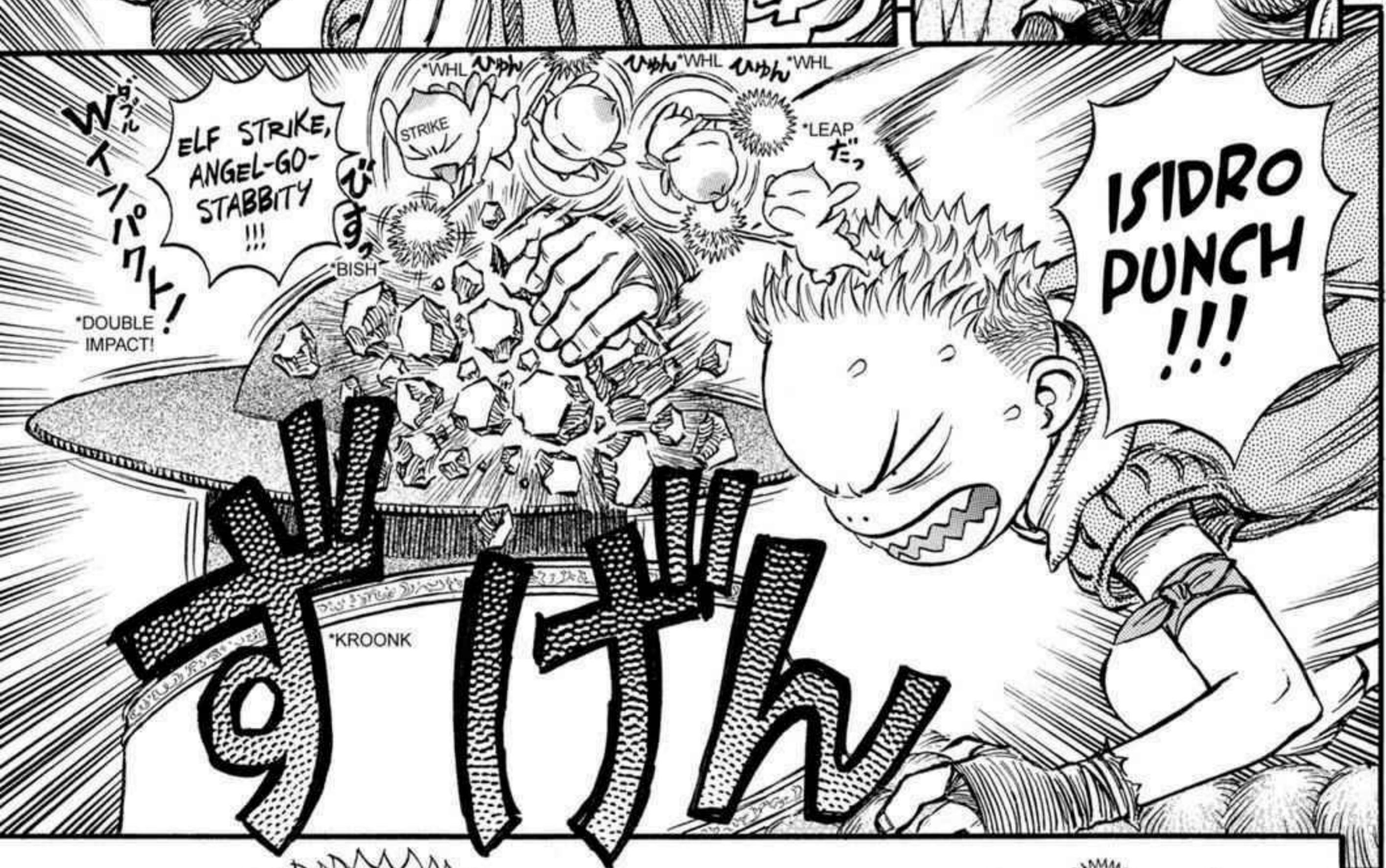
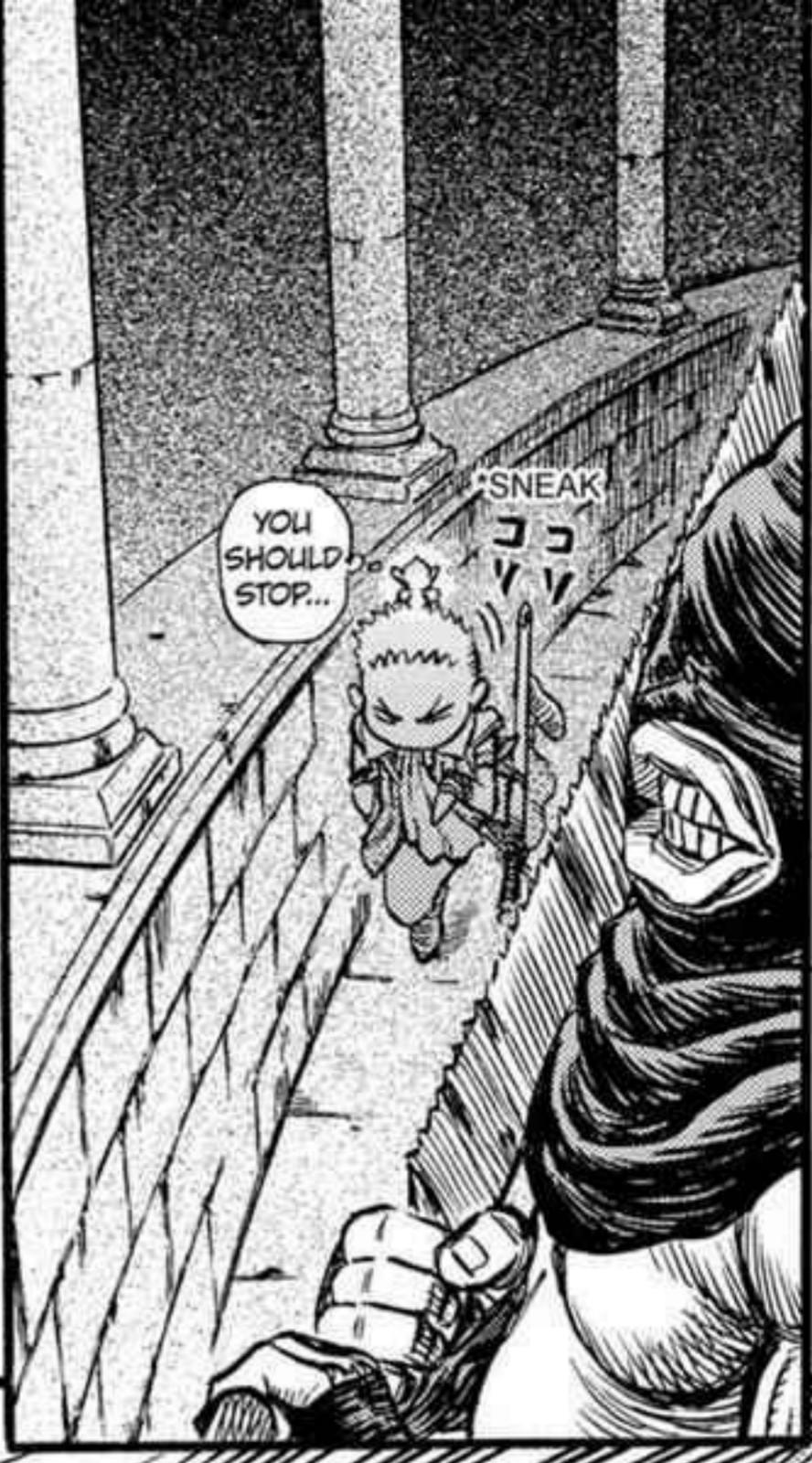


YOU MUST
SOMEHOW
ACCOMPLISH
YOUR OWN
HOLY TASK,
FATHER
MOZGLIS.

PLEASE
LEAVE THIS
TO ME
AND THE
OTHERS.

THIS IS
A TASK
FOR US.

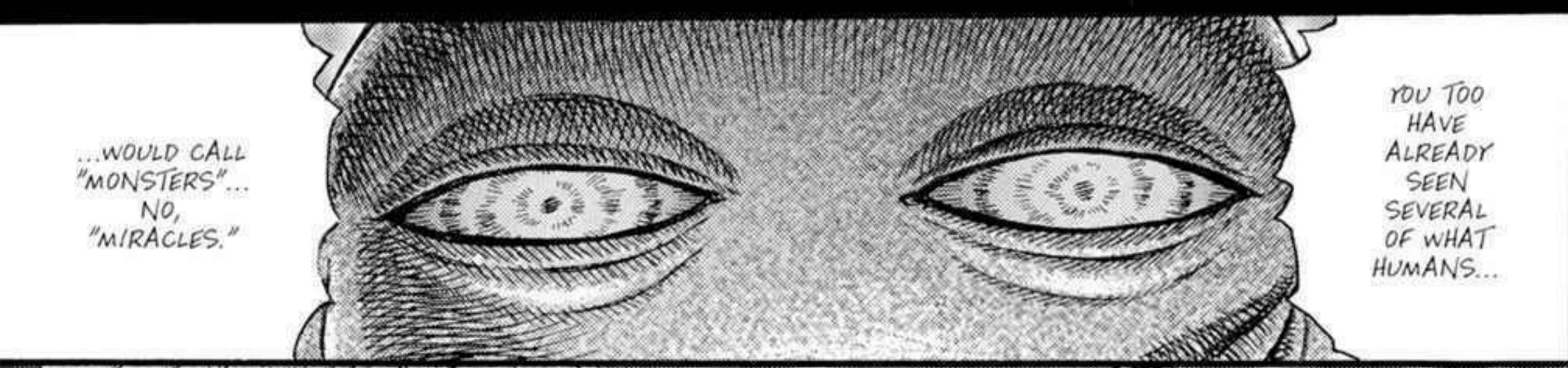


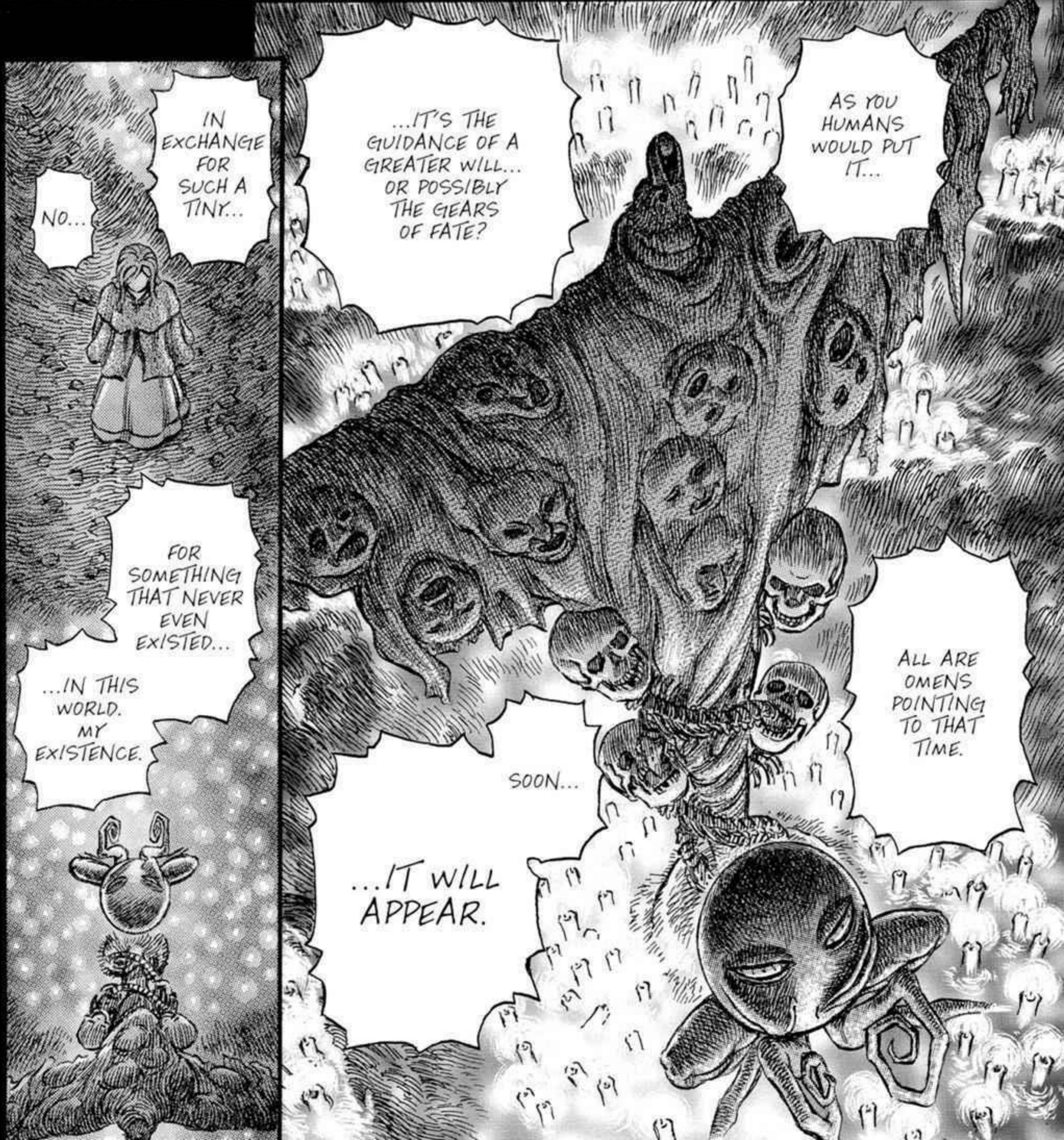


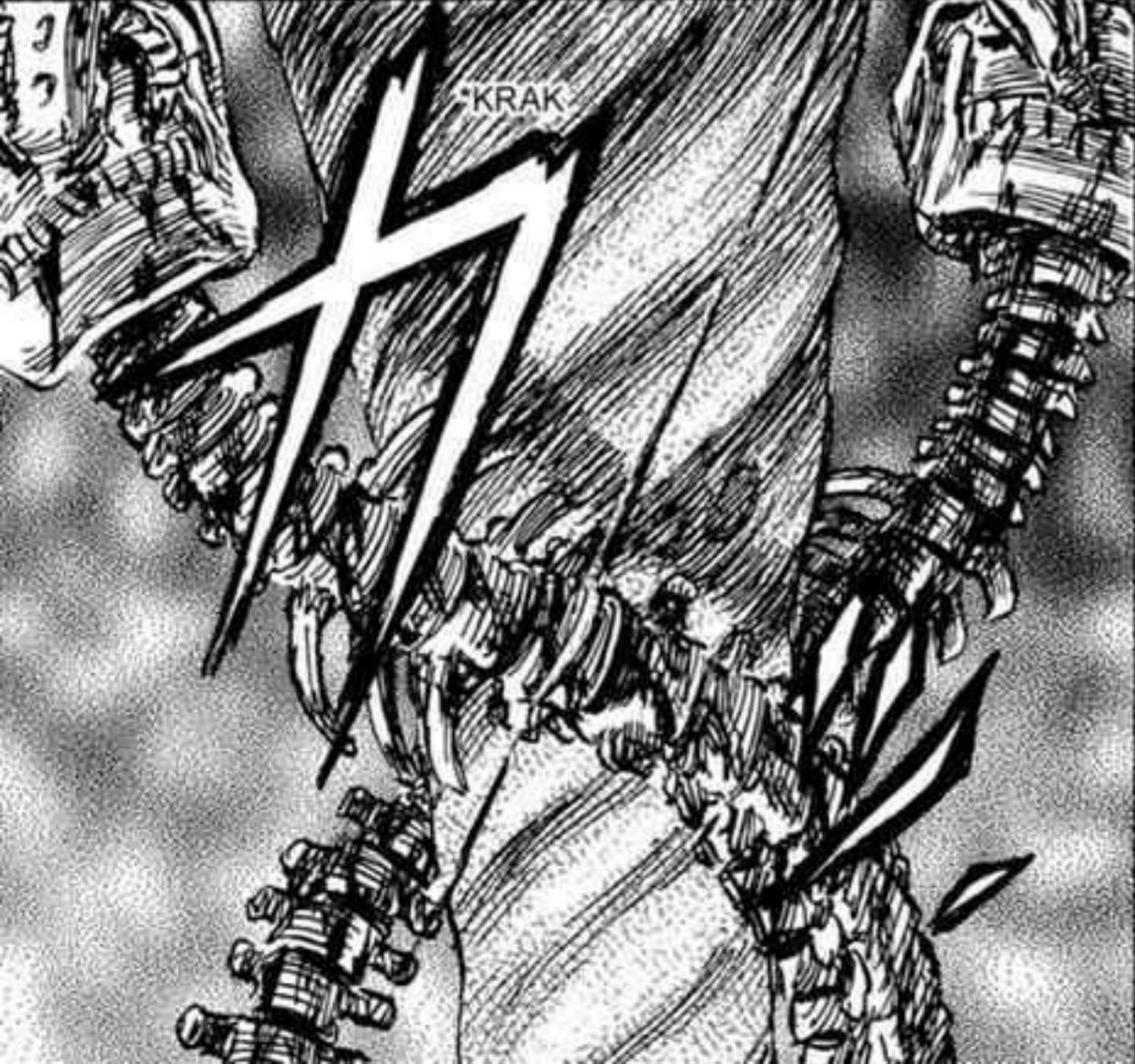


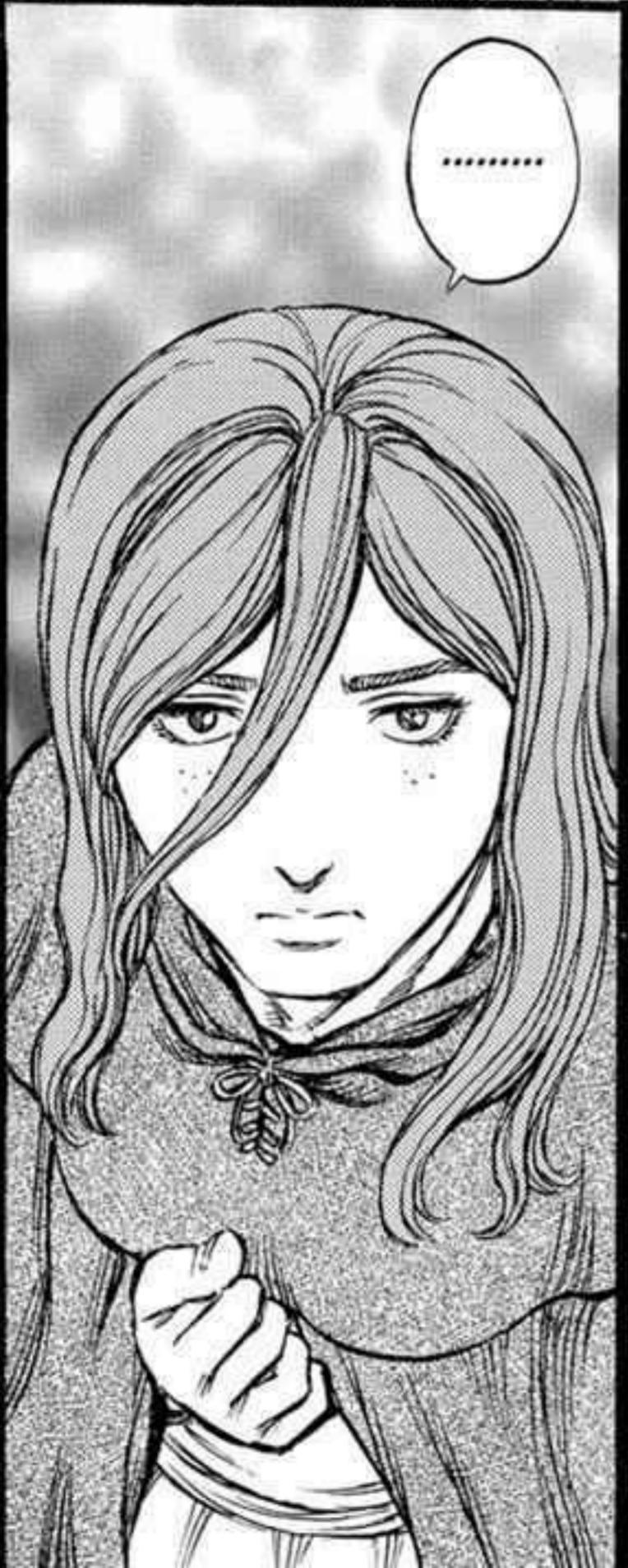












ALTHOUGH

...

HE STILL
HAD THAT
MUCH
STRENGTH
...

...
DEPENDING
ON WHAT
HAPPENS AT
THIS...

...HOLY
GROUND,
THAT TRUTH
ITSELF COULD
CHANGE...

THAT IT'S
NOT YET
TIME TO
KILL HIM...

NO...

A HESITA-
TION IN MY
SWORD?

...WOULD DO
WELL NOT TO
BECOME TOO
INVOLVED.

THAT WITH
WHICH THOSE
OF YOUR
WORLD...

WHO
ARE YOU
AND ALL
THE
OTHERS
?

DEATH,
WHO
ARE
YOU
...?

?

*FX: ZMM ZM ZMM





*FX: SSSSS



ZOMMMMM

CONVICTION ARC
BIRTH CEREMONY CHAPTER
OMENS: END