

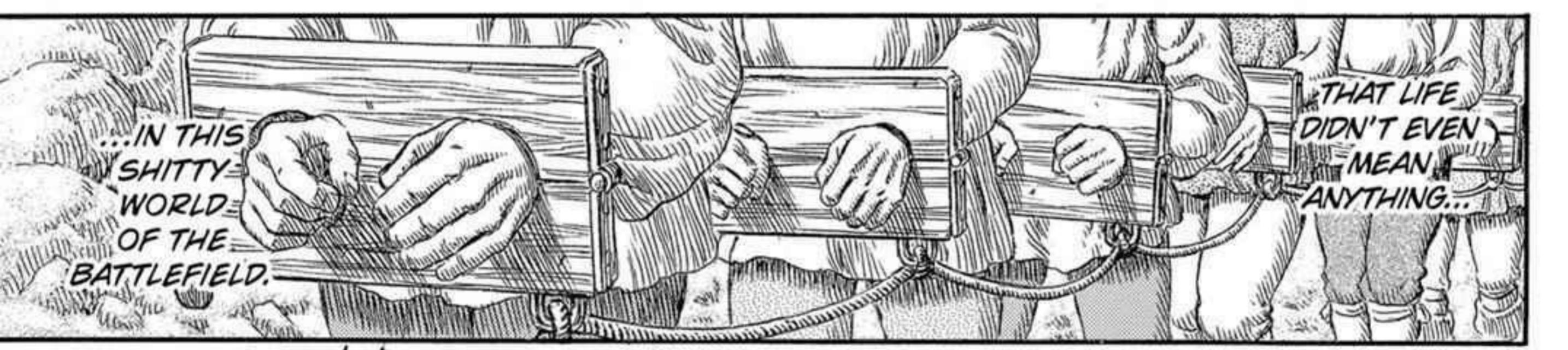
遠い日の春花 ①

SPRING FLOWERS OF DISTANT DAYS, PART 1



I DON'T  
CARE  
WHERE I  
DROP  
DEAD.

THAT'S  
HOW  
THINGS  
SEEMED  
TO ME.



...IN THIS  
SHITTY  
WORLD  
OF THE  
BATTLEFIELD.

THAT LIFE  
DIDN'T EVEN  
MEAN  
ANYTHING...



WHY IS  
IT?



GET UP,  
YOU!!

VYNN



\*FX: HAHH HAHH



\*FX: THNK

WHEN I  
GET  
KNOCKED  
DOWN...

...MY LEGS  
HAVE TO  
GO AND  
STAND  
BACK UP.









IT'S YOUR LOSS IF HE DIES BEFORE YOU CAN PUT HIM TO WORK.

EVEN A BOY CAN BE MAN-POWER, RIGHT?

WHO CARES?! ANYONE WHO DIES GETS LEFT BEHIND!

WHAT'RE...

...YOU DOING?

H- HEY....!

GUESS I'LL HAVE TO HELP YOU.  
COME ON, SONNY. STAND UP.

WELL, HELL... THE RANK AND FILE SURE ARE STUB-BORN.

YOU DON'T WANNA DIE IN A PLACE LIKE THIS, DO YOU?

QUIT ACTING TOUGH.



AHA HA HA

DILY  
NOTED!

I'M NOT  
FOR SALE.

HEY.

YEAH  
?

...  
YEAH.

YOU WANDER  
FROM  
BATTLE TO  
BATTLE?

...MORE  
OR  
LESS.

YOU BEEN  
DOING  
THE MER-  
CENARY  
THING  
FOR LONG,  
SONNY?

...TO GO  
AROUND  
SNOOPING  
INTO EACH  
OTHER'S  
SHADY  
PASTS.

SOUNDS  
LIKE  
YOU'VE  
GOT A  
HISTORY.

...AND AT  
YOUR  
AGE,  
TOO.

WHOOPS,  
SORRY!  
I FORGOT,  
IT'S NOT THE  
MERCENARY  
WAY...

'COURSE...

...THAT'S  
ASSUMING  
YOU LIVE  
LONG  
ENOUGH  
FOR IT TO  
HAPPEN.

BUT YOU  
KNOW...

MAYBE IT'S  
**BECAUSE**  
OF THAT  
ROTTEN-ASS  
BATTLEFIELD...

...YOU KILL,  
AND YOU  
DIE.

...THAT  
SOMEDAY,  
SOME-  
WHERE...

...YOU MIGHT  
MEET SOME  
WAR  
BUDDIES...

...AND FOR  
HIM...  
FOR THEM,  
IT'D BE KIND  
OF WORTH IT  
TO PUT YOUR  
LIFE ON THE  
LINE.



AHA, AND WE'RE THE LABORERS WHO'LL CARRY THE STONES.

HEY, LOOK. A CASTLE WAY BACK IN THE MOUNTAINS. THAT MUST BE OUR DESTINATION.

NOW'S YOUR ONLY CHANCE TO ESCAPE.

ONCE YOU'RE IN THAT CASTLE, GETTING OUT WOULD BE A BIT TRICKY.

RUN LIKE HELL DOWN THAT CLIFF. I DOUBT THEY'LL CATCH YOU, ON HORSEBACK OR WEARING ARMOR.

WHA ...?

HEY, SONNY.

HERE.

IF YOU WERE CRUSHED BY A STONE YOU WERE CARRYING, HEY, THAT'D BE YOUR TOMBSTONE.

BUT MERCENARIES DON'T GET LUXURIES LIKE THAT.

JUST GO WITHOUT ME.

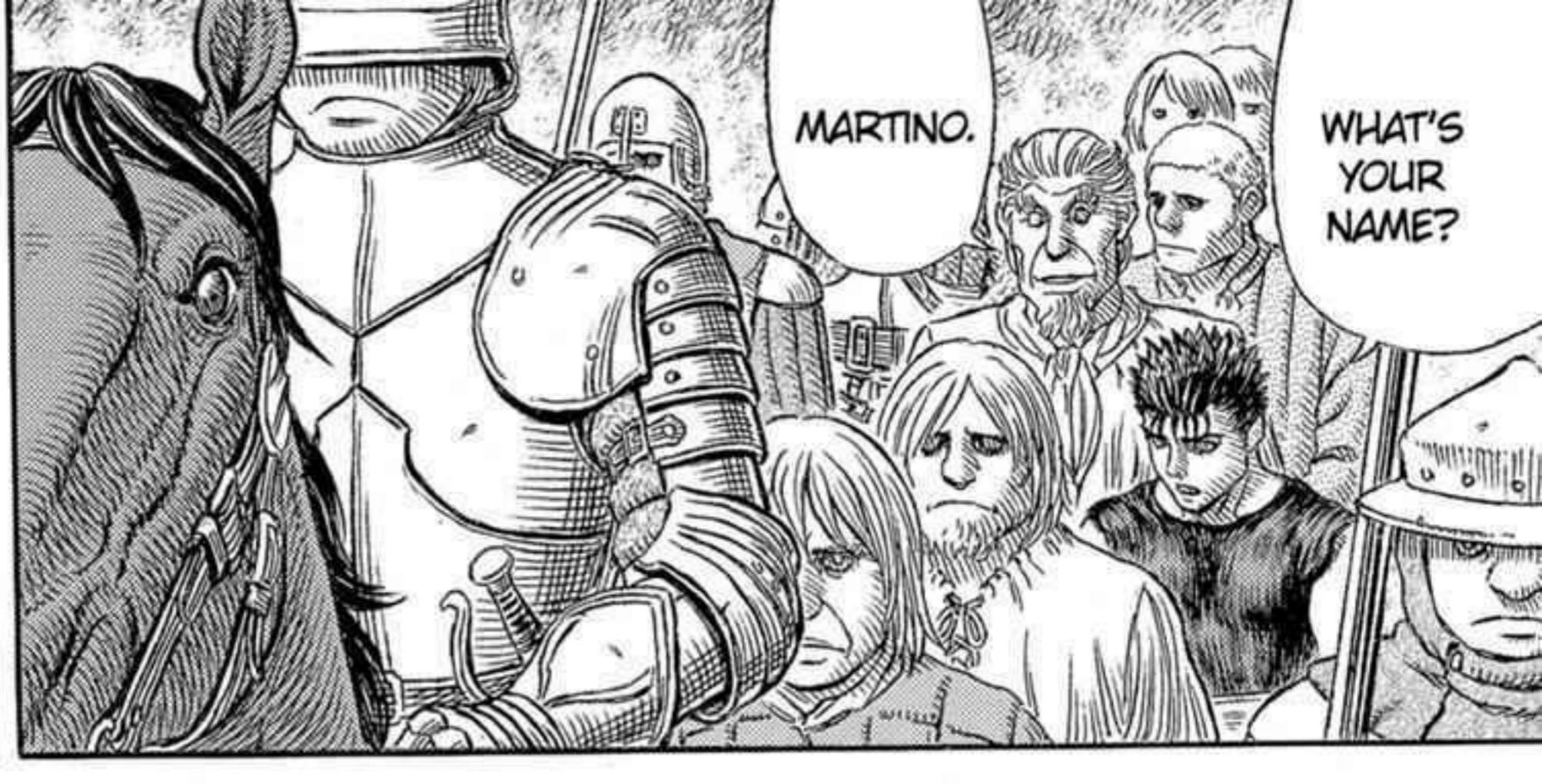
HARD LABOR'S LIKE A DEATH SENTENCE IN YOUR SHAPE.

I'LL NEVER UNLOCK MY OWN SHACKLES WITH THIS.

I'M AFRAID I CAN'T.

THEN LET'S TIME IT AND BOTH RUN.

MY HAND WON'T REACH.



\*FX: DANGLE









SO WE'LL JUST  
HAVE TO ALL  
RUSH THEM!  
FORTUNE  
FAVORS THE  
BOLD!!

WE DON'T KNOW  
WHERE THE  
ENEMY'S LYING  
IN AMBUSH...

THE FIRST ONE  
TO CUT INTO THE  
ENEMY LINES  
WILL GET THREE  
SILVER COINS!

BRACE  
YOURSSELVES,  
NEW GLYS!

\*ROHHHH

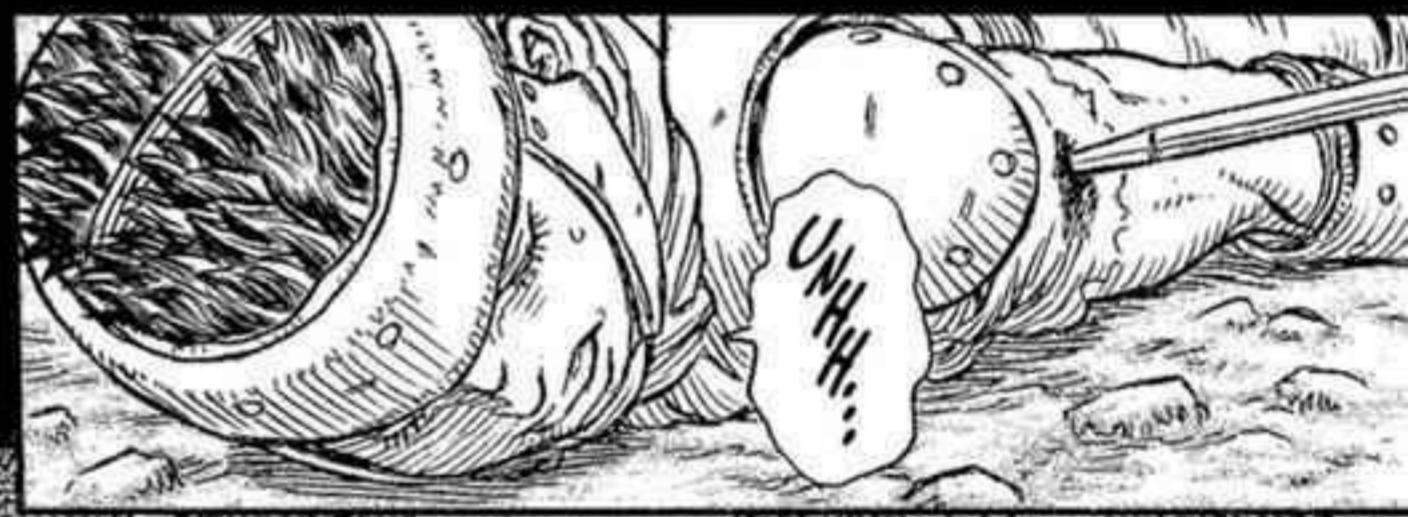
EVERY-  
BODY  
CHARGE!!



OKAY! THE AMBLUSH IS IN THAT THICKET!

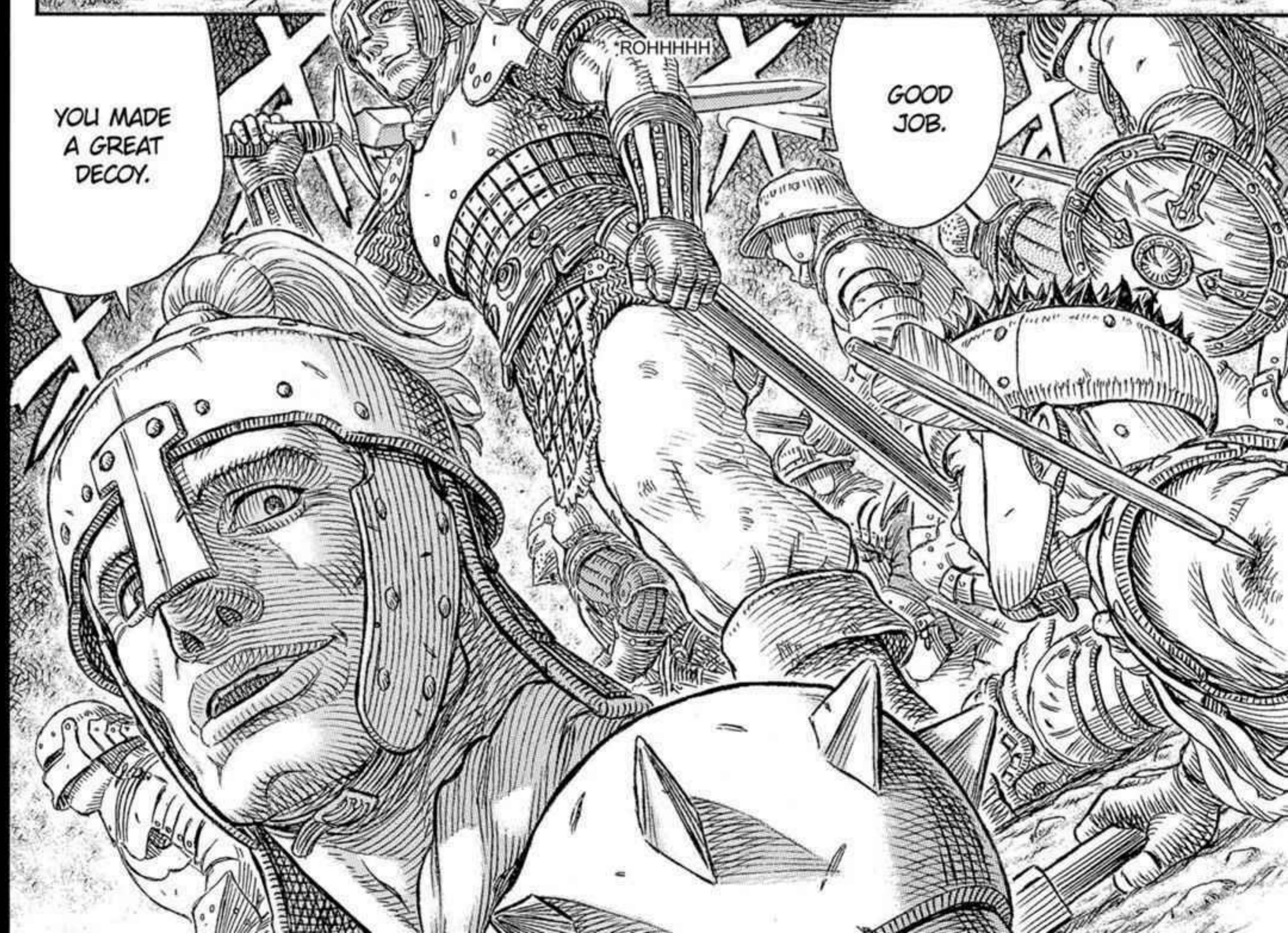
FIRE AWAY!!

\*BOOOOM

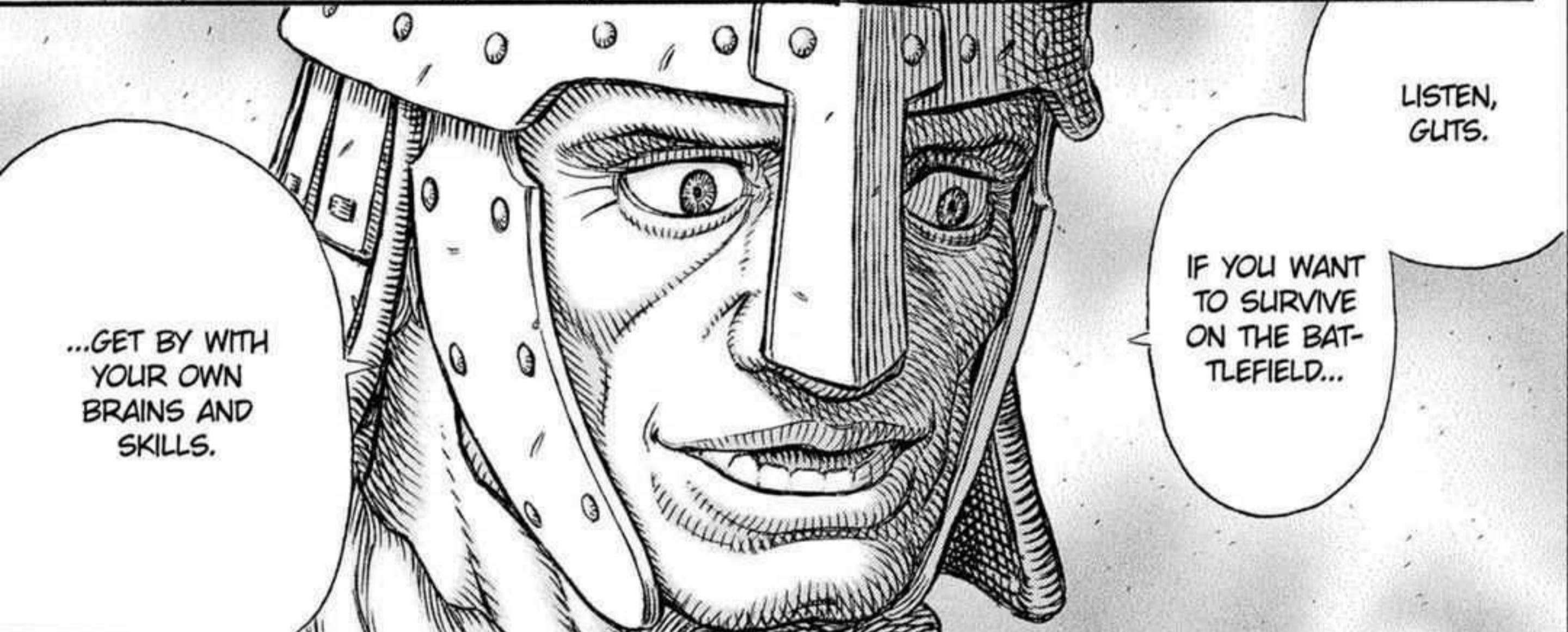
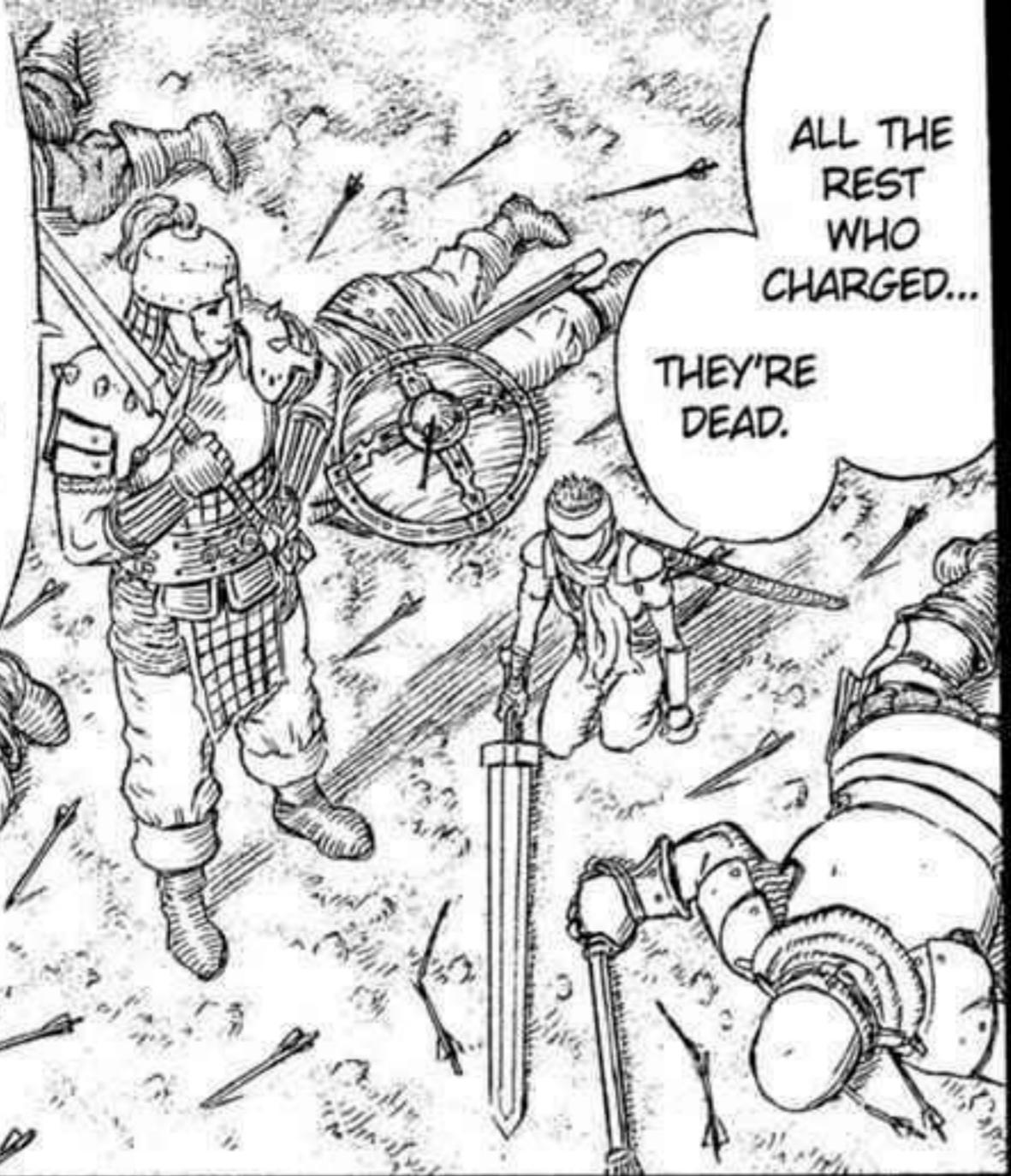


YOU MADE A GREAT DECOY.

GOOD JOB.



DEATH'S PART OF THE JOB FOR MERCENARIES.



THOSE WHO BLINDLY FOLLOW OTHERS OUT HERE JUST GET CHEWED UP, SPAT OUT, AND KILLED.

THAT'S WHAT IT BOILS DOWN TO ON THE BATTLEFIELD.

PEOPLE WILL DO DESPICABLE THINGS FOR THEIR OWN AMBITION, OR TO SURVIVE.

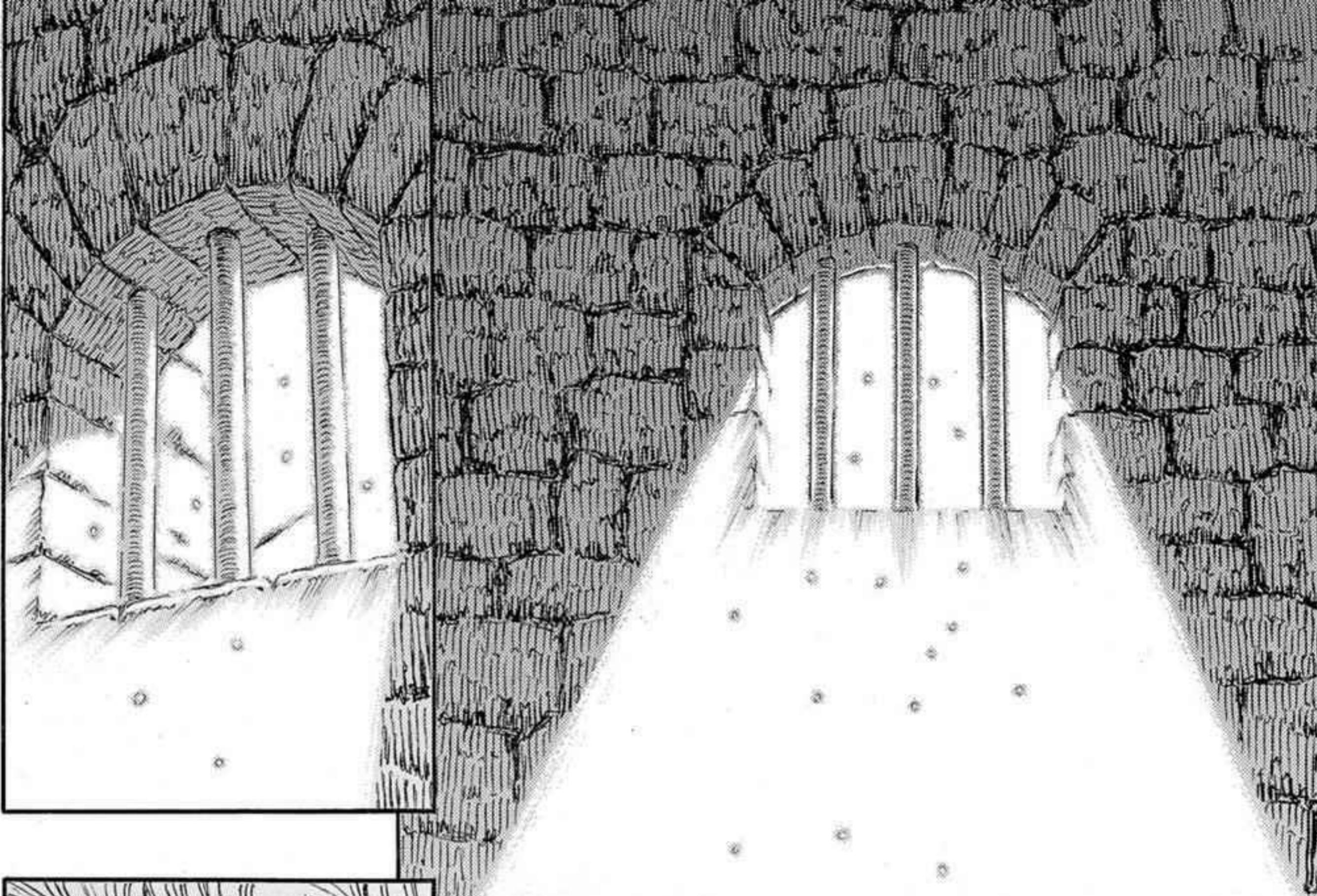
DON'T DEPEND ON OTHERS.

DON'T EVEN TRUST YOUR FATHER OUT HERE.

TAKE IT AS FATHERLY ADVICE.

WELL...





SOMEWHERE.

SOMEDAY...

THAT MAKES  
ME A  
LAUGHINGSTOCK.

DID I LET  
MY GUARD  
DOWN OVER  
A CLICHE?

I LOST  
TOO  
MUCH  
BLOOD.

I'M  
COLD...

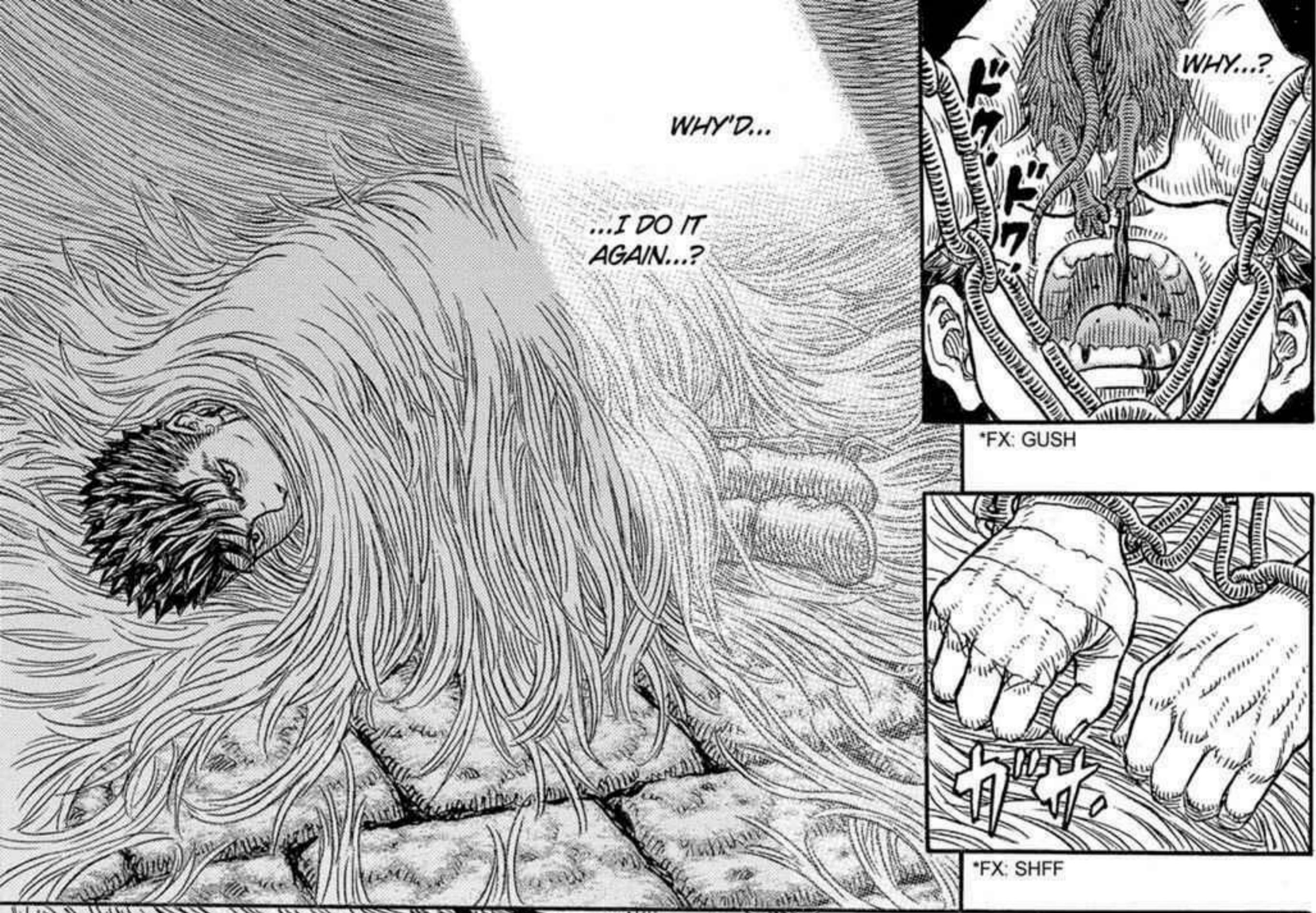
I FEEL  
WEAK.

SOMEDAY,  
SOMEWHERE.

THOSE WORDS  
DON'T BELONG  
ANYWHERE NEAR  
A BATTLEFIELD.







\*FX: GUSH



\*FX: SHFF

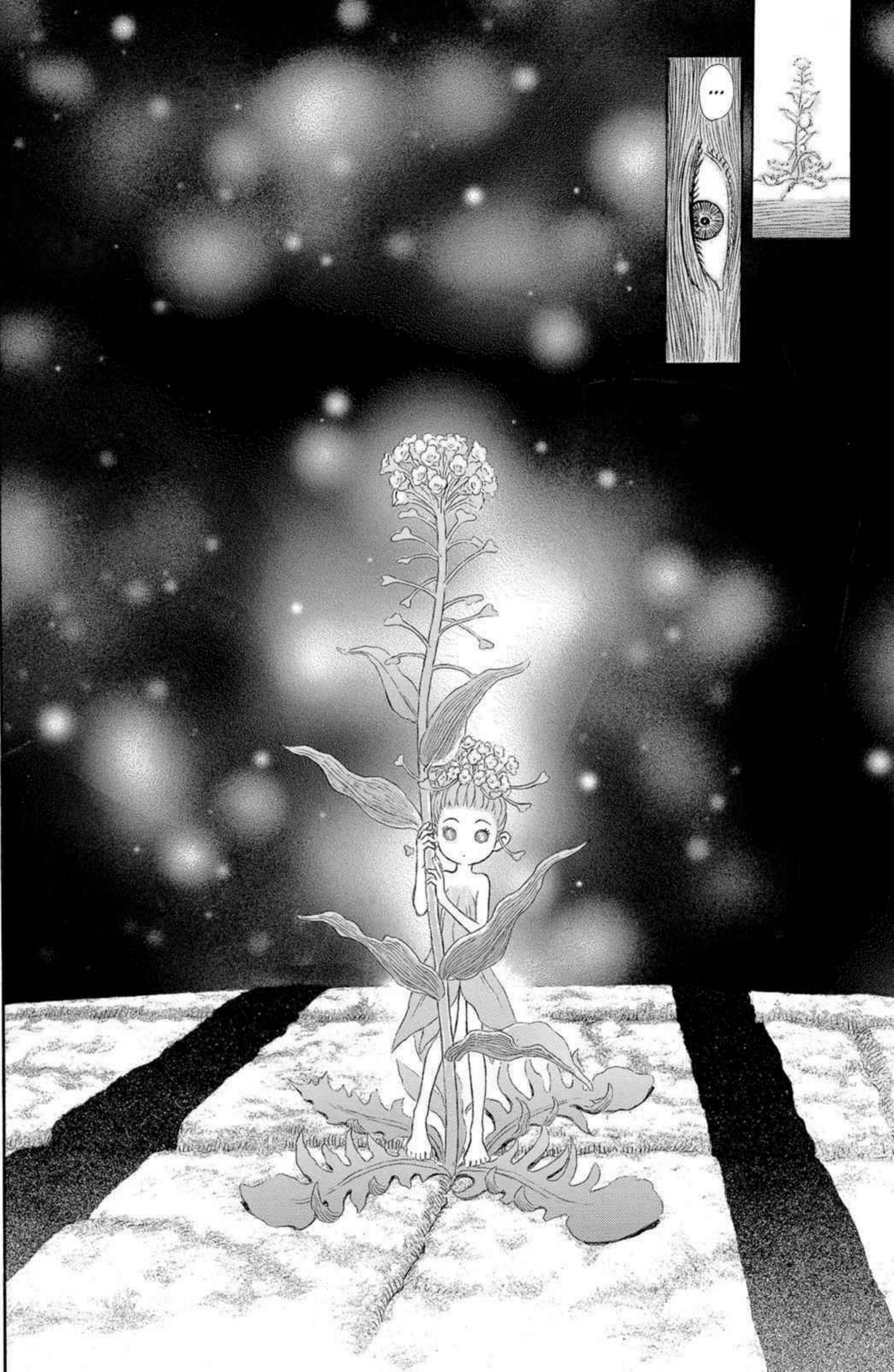


A SINGLE FLOWER...

...IN THIS COLD  
GODDAMN  
CELL ...



GUESS THAT  
MAKES US  
CELLMATES...



なづな  
齋