

パリセゾン

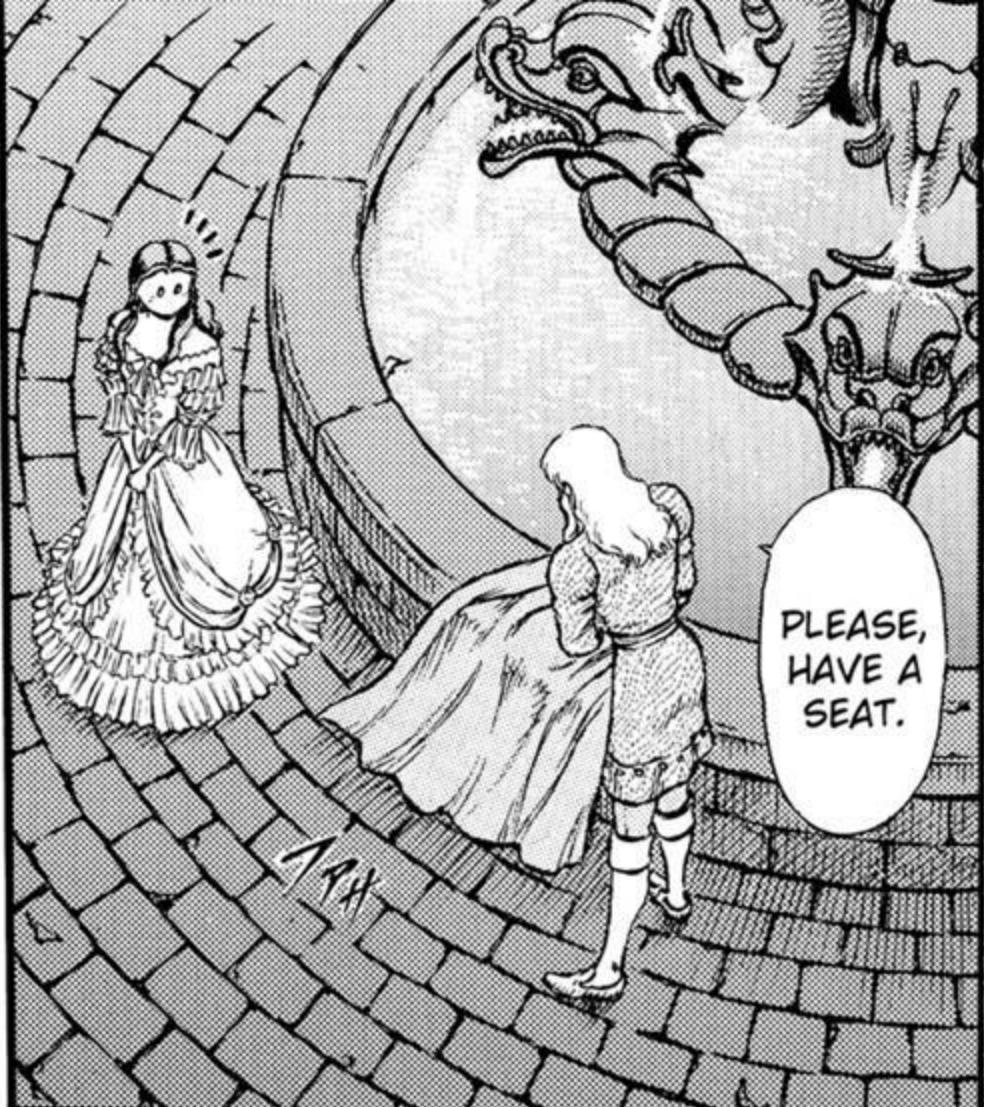
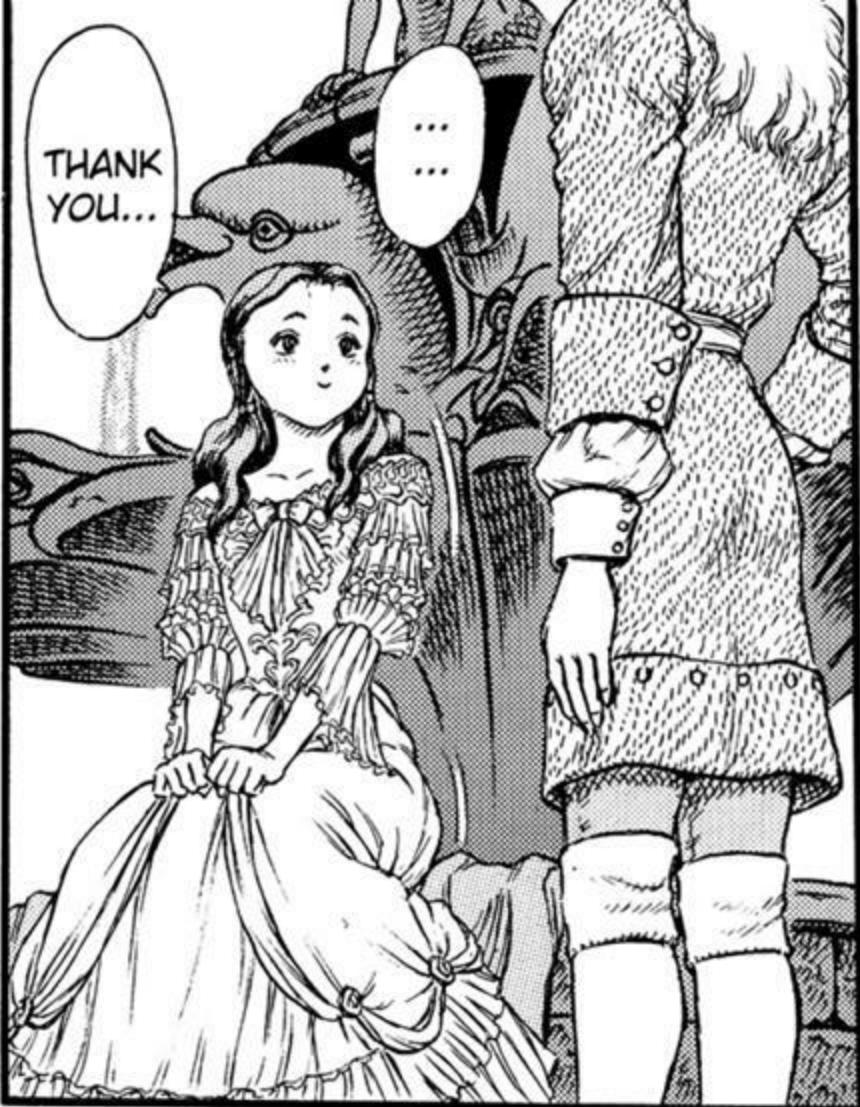
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貴きもの

**PRECIOUS
THING**









DON'T
EMBARRASS
GRIFFITH.

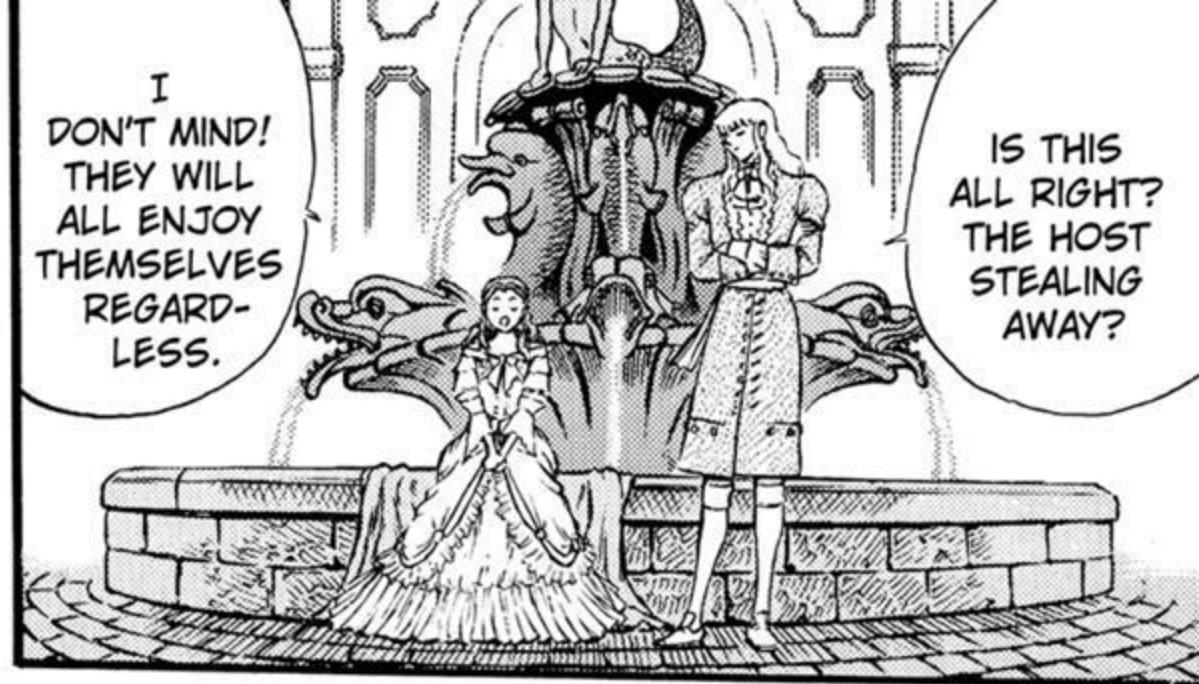
YOU
MEAN
TO GO UP
THERE
LIKE
THAT?



BESIDES, IN REALITY... TONIGHT'S PARTY IS MY FATHER'S ARRANGEMENT TO DIVERT EVERYONE'S ATTENTION IN THE CASTLE EVEN BUT A TRIFLE FROM THE WEARINESS OF THE WAR.



I DON'T MIND! THEY WILL ALL ENJOY THEMSELVES REGARDLESS.



IS THIS ALL RIGHT? THE HOST STEALING AWAY?

THEY ARE JUST A BOTHER...

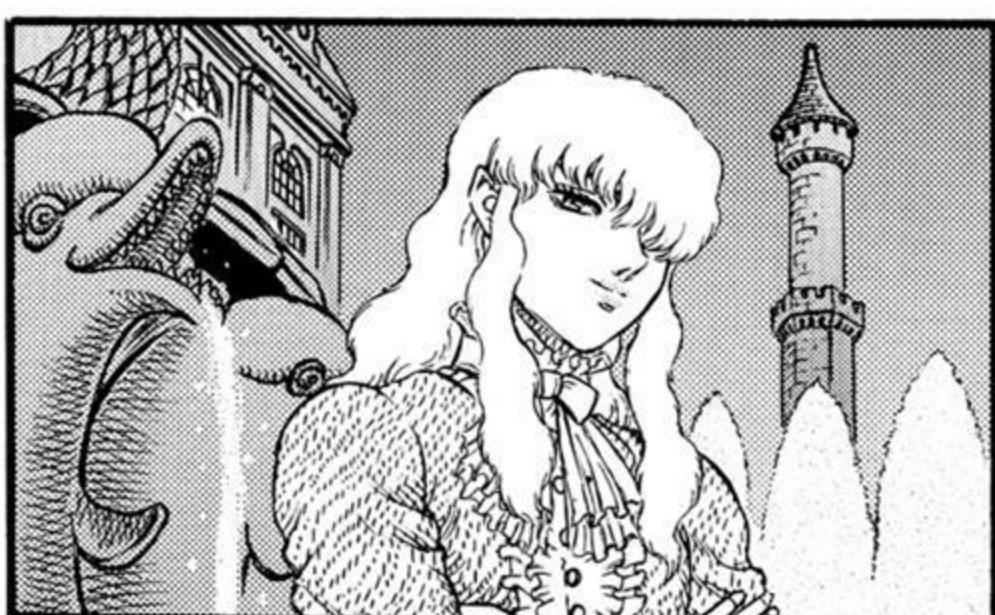
...FIND I DISLIKE THESE PARTIES.

I...



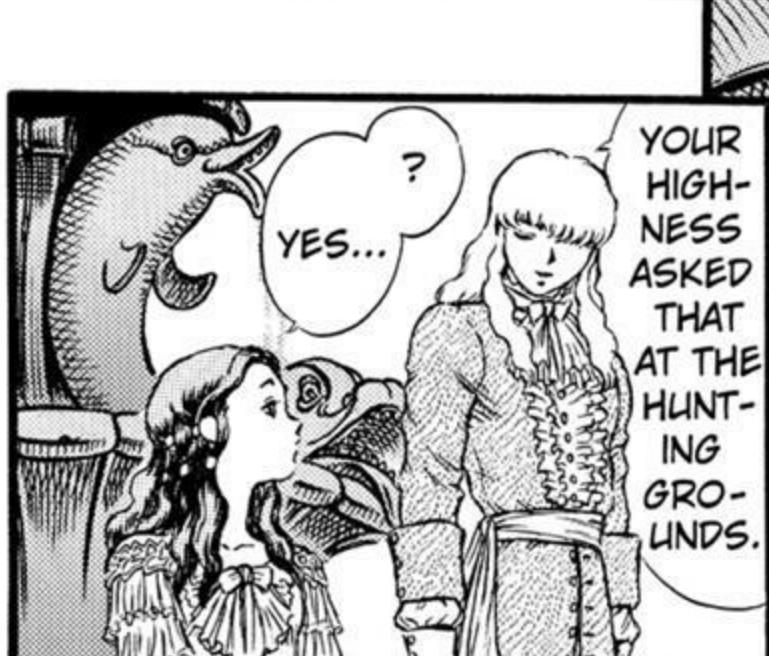
...IT WOULD BE SO MUCH BETTER JUST TO END THE WAR ITSELF.

IF WE MUST HOLD A PARTY LIKE THIS...



YOUR HIGHNESS ASKED THAT AT THE HUNTING GROUNDS.

YES...



IT COULD CERTAINLY BE THAT MEN POSSESS THAT SAVAGE SIDE.

"WHY IS IT THAT MEN ENJOY LITTLE MORE THAN SHEDDING BLOOD...?"



PRE-
CIOUS
THING?

ONE
OTHER
...

BUT
FOR A
MAN...

I
SUPPOSE
IT IS A
DOUBLE-
EDGED
SWORD.

BUT THAT
IS A TOOL
BY WHICH
THEY
SECURE
AND
PROTECT
A
PRECIOUS
THING...

PERHAPS
HE MUST
COME UPON
ONE OTHER
PRECIOUS
THING.

BEFORE
HE CAN
OBTAIN
THOSE
TWO...

LIKE
FAMILY...
OR A
SWEET-
HEART...?
...
PRECIOUS
THING?

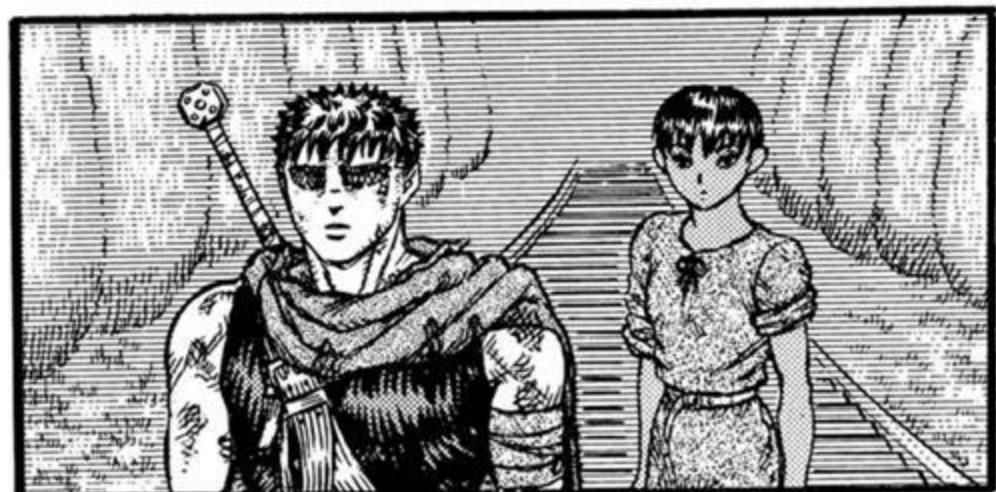
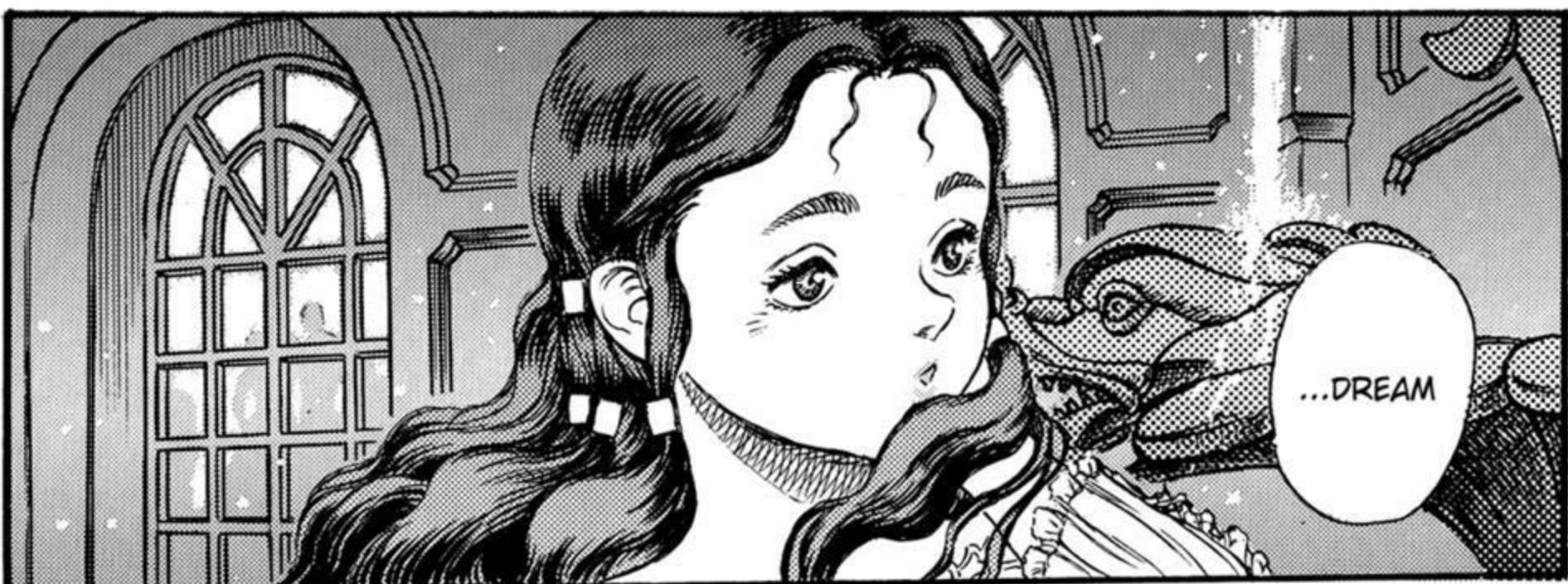
THERE
ARE
SOME
LIKE
THAT.

TO
ACCOMPLISH
IT FOR
HIM...FOR
HIMSELF.

A
DREAM.

FOR
NO
OTHER'S
SAKE.





A LIFE
SPENT
AS A
MARTYR...

A MAN
SHOULD
ENVISION
SUCH A
LIFETIME
ONCE.

...TO
THE
GOD
NAMED
"DREAM"...

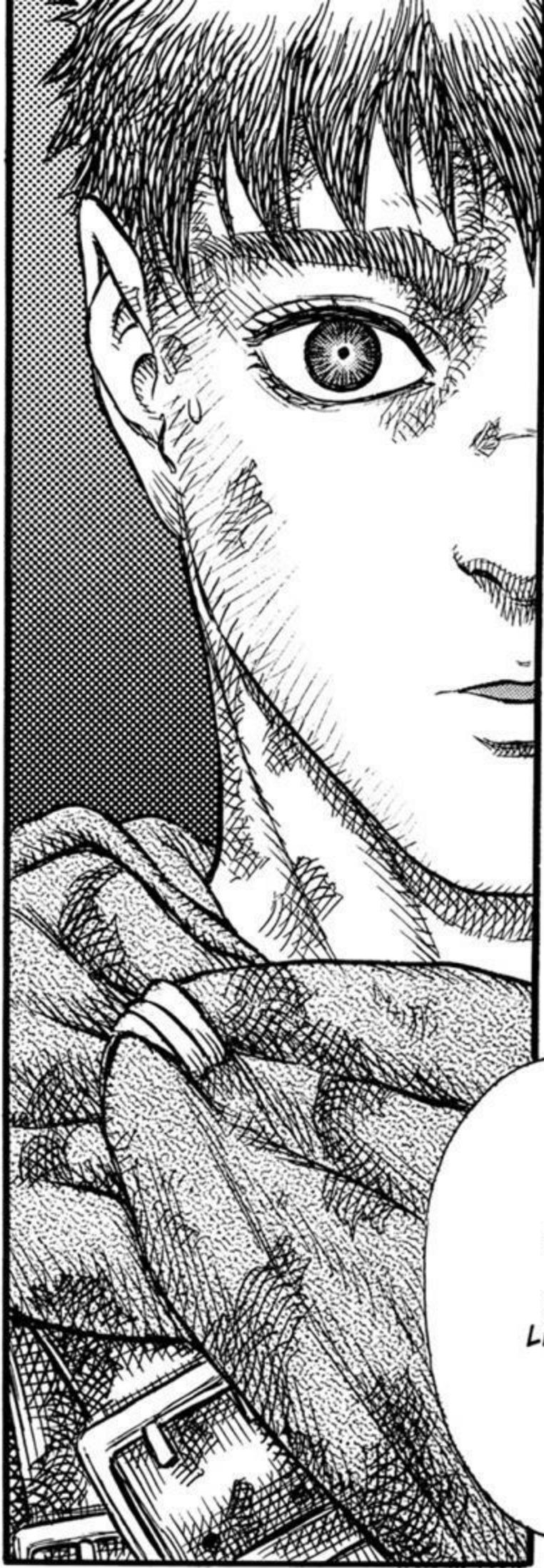
WHETHER
IT SUITS
THEM OR
NOT, PEOPLE
YEARN FOR
A DREAM.

WITH NO
RELATION
TO SOCIAL
STATUS,
CLASS...
BACK-
GROUND.

SUSTAINED BY
A DREAM, HURT
BY A DREAM,
REVIVED BY A
DREAM, KILLED
BY A DREAM.

AND EVEN AFTER
BEING ABANDONED
BY A DREAM, IT
CONTINUES TO SMOLDER
FROM THE BOTTOM
OF ONE'S HEART...
PROBABLY UNTIL THE
VERGE OF DEATH...





...THIS IS
THE FIRST
TIME I HAVE
EVER TALKED
WITH A MAN
THIS WAY.

THIS...

THE FIRST TIME I
EVER LAID EYES ON
YOU, I THOUGHT
YOU WERE THE
SON OF SOME
ARISTOCRAT.
YOU SEEMED SO
MAGNIFICENT
FOR SOMEONE
SO YOUNG.

...YOU
ARE A
WOND-
ROUS
PERSON.

LORD
GRIFFITH
...

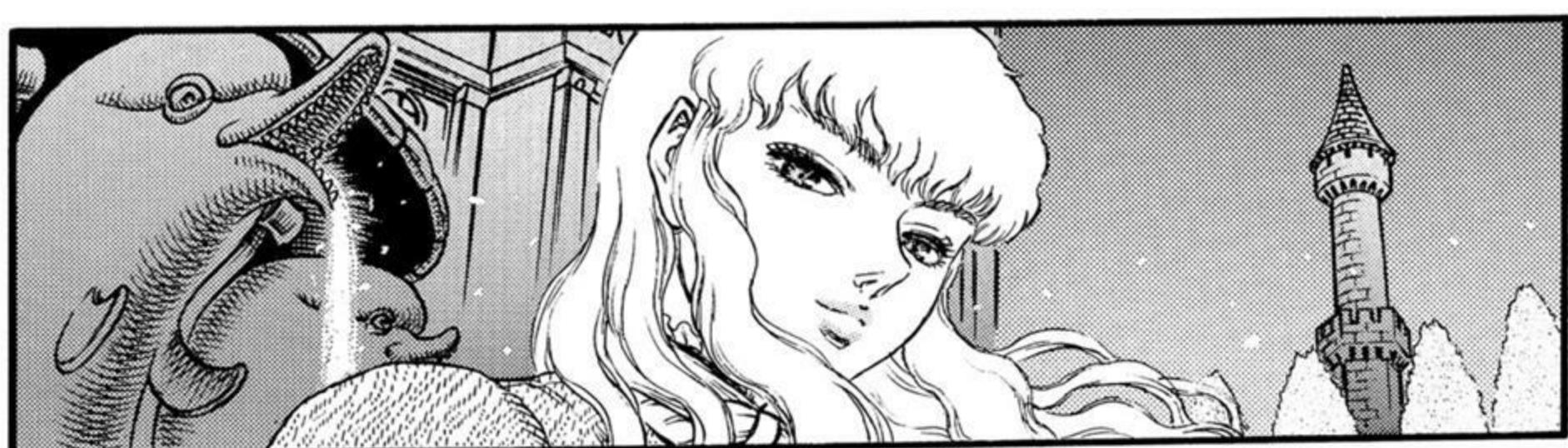
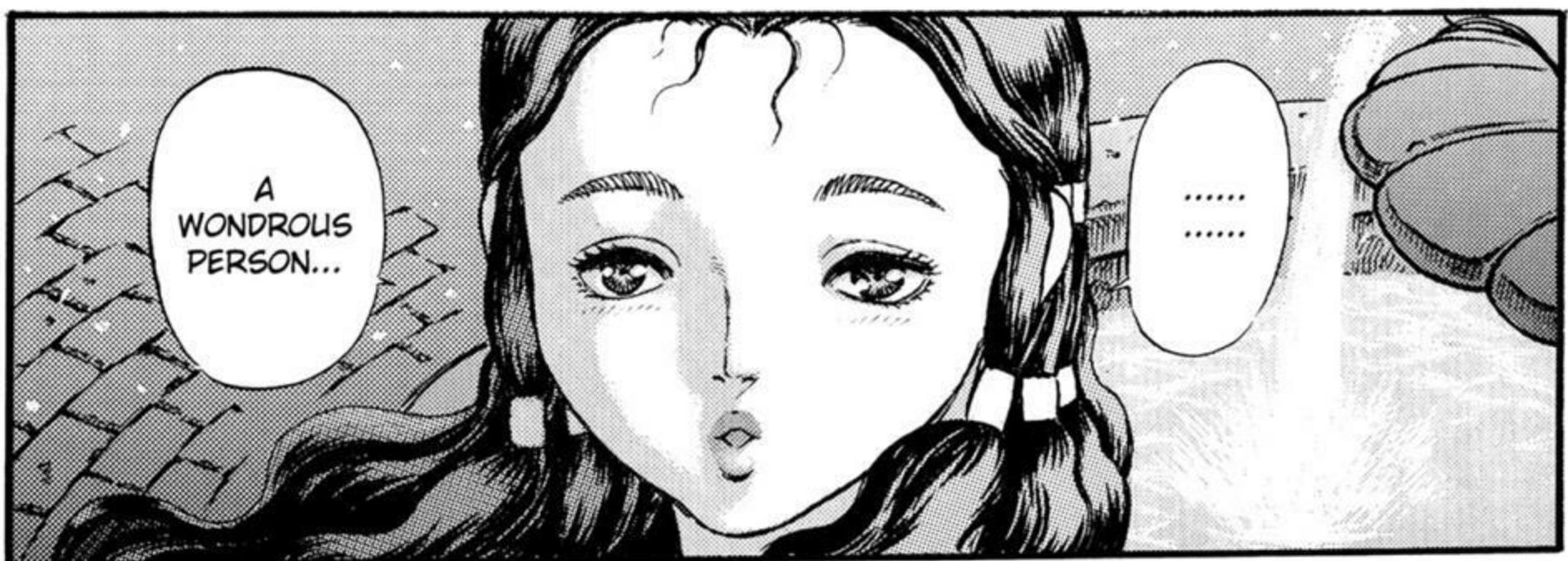
WHEN I HEARD THAT YOU
WERE COMMON-BORN, IT WAS
VERY DIFFICULT TO BELIEVE.
SOMEHOW...IT IS AS IF...YOU
ARE NOBLER THAN ANY OF
THE NOBLES IN THIS CASTLE.

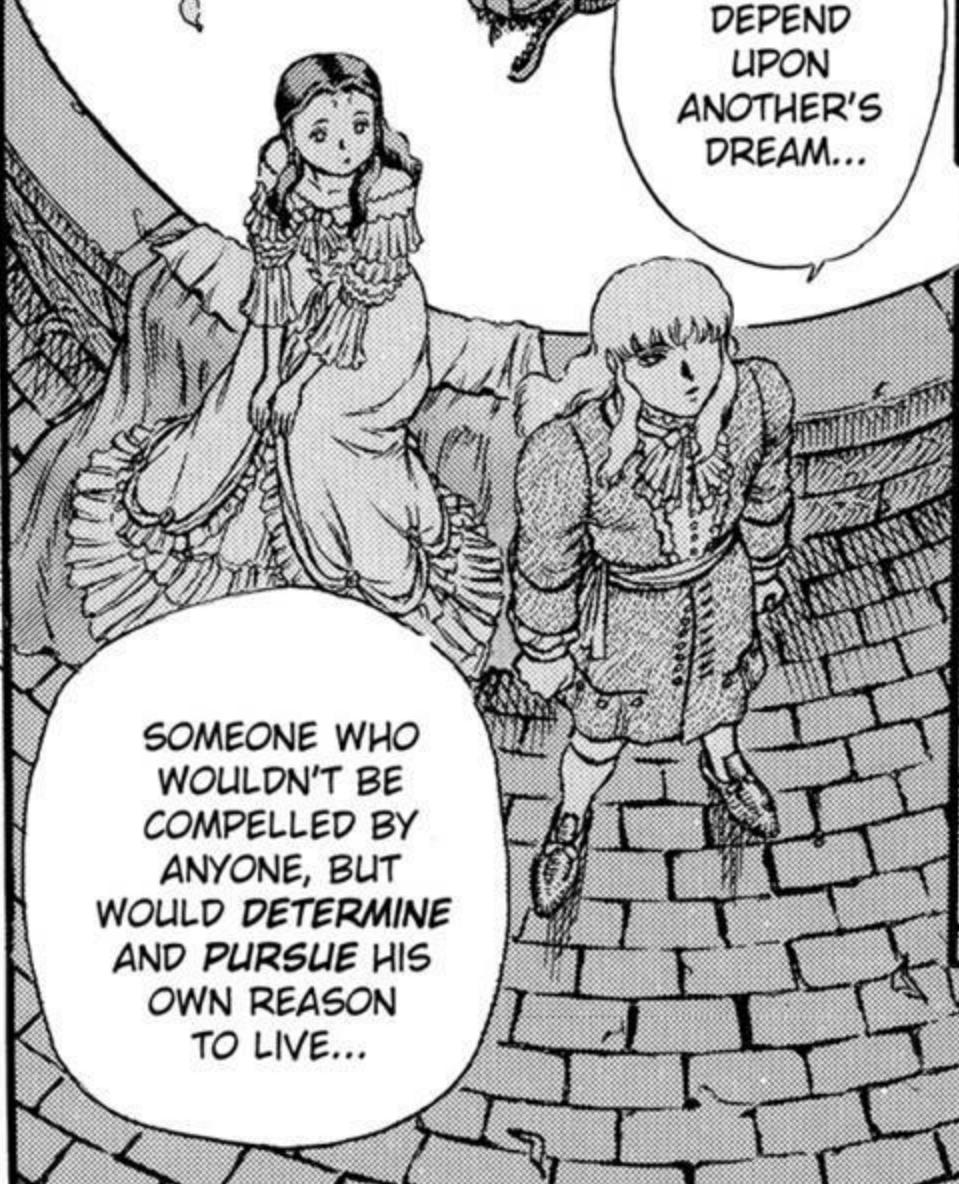
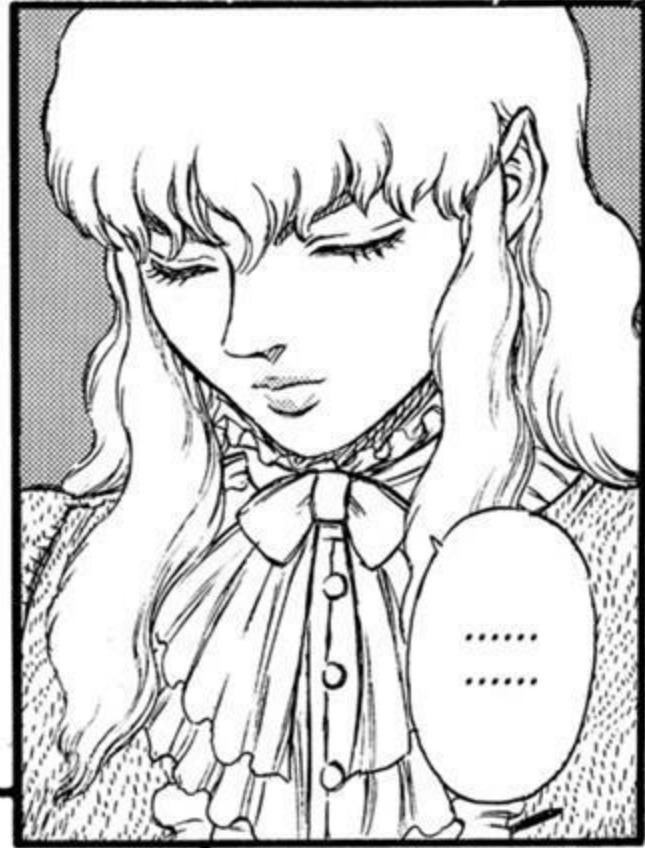
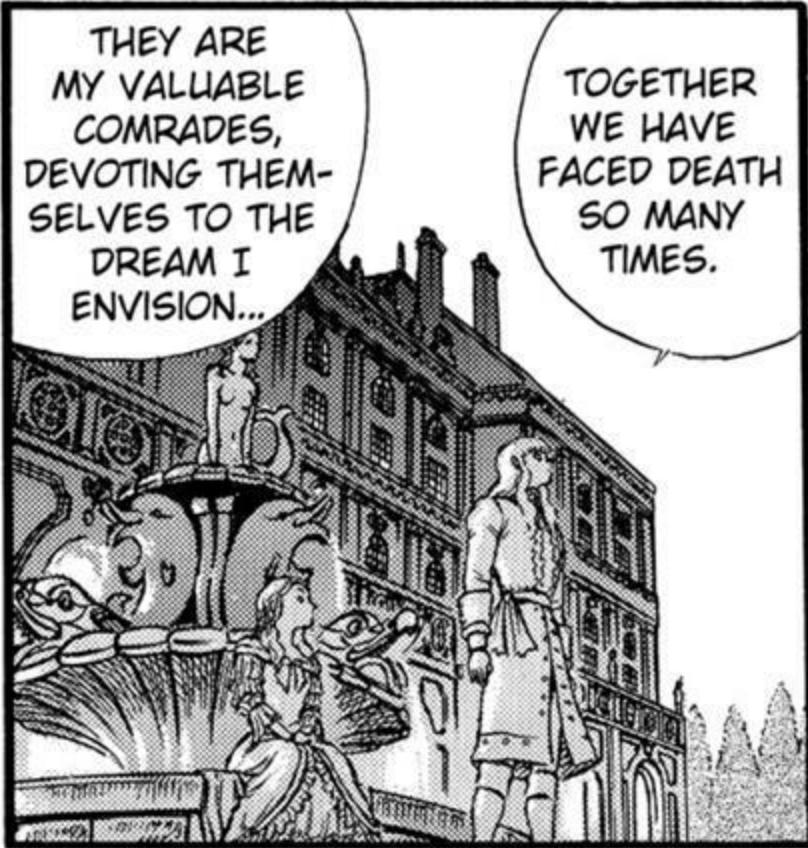
...YOU
SAY THE
KINDS OF
THINGS
TO ME A
PHILO-
SOPHER
WOULD
SAY.

AND
RIGHT
NOW
...

YOU WERE
JUST LIKE
SOME VILLAGE
CHILD USED
TO PLAYING
IN FORESTS
AND
RIVERS
...

BUT, AT THE
HUNT WHEN YOU
TAUGHT ME HOW
TO SOUND THE
REED WHISTLE,
YOU SEEMED
VERY...SIMPLE
AND CAREFREE
...







...WHO
IS MY
"EQUAL."



...IS
ONE...

WHAT I
THINK A
FRIEND
IS...

