

Xenoblade The Secret File MONADO Archives

SECRET EPISODE

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Un épisode de **Xenoblade** : à la colonie 9

The Bionis has awoken, and the Telethia are threatening the world. This is a secret episode that decides the future of Fiora, who has taken the Monado of Meyneth, as well as the rest of her companions.

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The world of the Bionis—it is a land that spreads across the vast corpse of a humongous god. Along the leg of this god a colony has been built—one of the last ones in existence—Colony 9. The home and one of the few refuges left for the steadily decreasing Homs people. It is said, once long ago, there were ten full colonies. They fell to the Machine God's armies sometime in the distance past, to be all but forgotten.

Colony 9 has survived longer than the others because of its one advantage: its great distance from the world of the Mechnonis. Colony 9 was able to live peacefully despite the attacks happening above them. For those living in Colony 9, this is a home that could never be replaced.

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"Shulk! Shulk... um. You got a minute?" Dean asked. He was a researcher who was ten years Shulk's senior. Shulk had been working on his project at the military research center on Colony 9 when Dean had decided, as always, that he needed Shulk's advice. He always needed advice. There was some widow he was half in love with, that seemed to be all he thought about. Despite Shulk's long absence, he returned to find Dean to be the exact same as he had left him. Not that I really know anything about this sort of thing myself... Shulk thought with a sigh.

Dean was in the middle of saying something, and with a start Shulk realized that he hadn't been paying attention. Not that Dean seemed to notice. He just went on about his problems as usual. Shulk liked him, and he was a senior researcher, so he decided to help him as best he could.

"... I'll do what I can."

It was such a small thing that he wanted. Shulk had already been through caves filled with monsters, to the head of the Bionis and back several times, what was all that to this? It was nothing at all to help him get what he wanted.

"I'm glad I could help you. Need anything else?"

Dean shook his head, smiling. He was such a serious person, never making jokes like the other people Shulk knew. But he was a person with a good heart.

Climbing the stairs of the research center, Shulk walked out into the Military District plaza. It was

already evening. Another day had gone by and he hadn't found a hint of what he was looking for. Not because of Dean's little request, that had nothing to do with it. It would be easier to capture a dream upon waking then find what he hoped to find. Though I don't think Linada is wrong, he thought. He cut across the plaza, his thoughts hazy and muddled.

It was just that time of evening when those who worked during the day were rushing home, and the soldiers on watch at night were heading out to their posts. The feelings brought up felt so familiar, Shulk felt he had wandered back into the past.

The war against the Mechnonis' army had been occurring since time before history. It wasn't too long ago that Colony 9 was nothing but a base of operations, somewhere they could return to. All the action would happen along the Sword Plains. When the Mechnonis soldiers attacked, they would head out to meet them. On occasion, it is said, the Mechnonis soldiers even made it as far as the Gaur Plains. But never, ever, had they reached Colony 9.

Such peace could have never been forever.

They had a year of peace after the last attack. One full year, before Colony 6 fell to the swarms of mechnon. Those machines continued on, nearly taking their own colony. Except for...

That had been the start of their journey.

Now Colony 9 was preparing for the battle against the Telethia. Their great wings tear the sky, attack before you can even draw your sword. Their entire existence was to serve the Bionis. To reap the lives that live on that world. There was no where to run, no where to hide.

Day and night they readied themselves for battle. But, life continued on as always in the colony. It wasn't the same peaceful life they had led before, but no longer would they allow themselves to be ruled by fear. Everyone's changing... they've had to become so much

