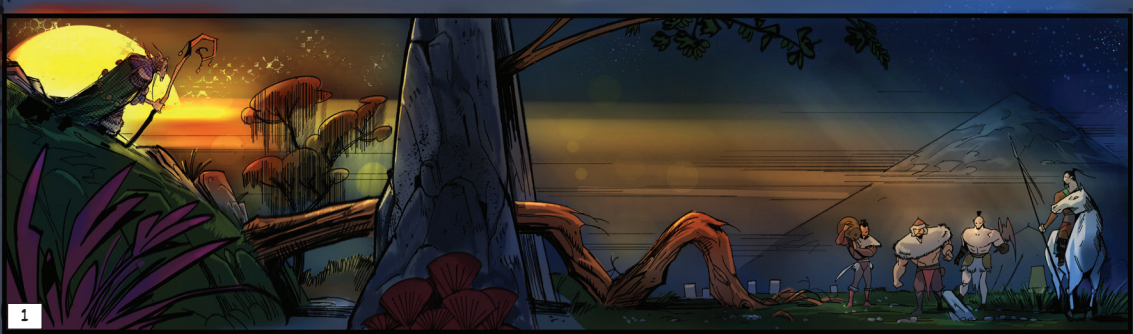
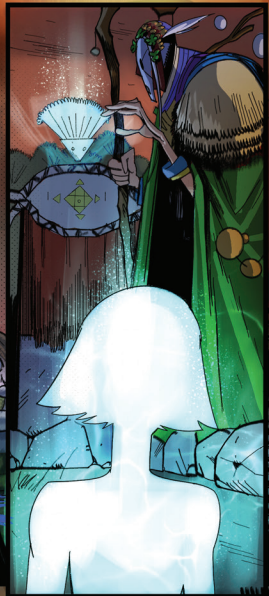




ISCIPIAIO



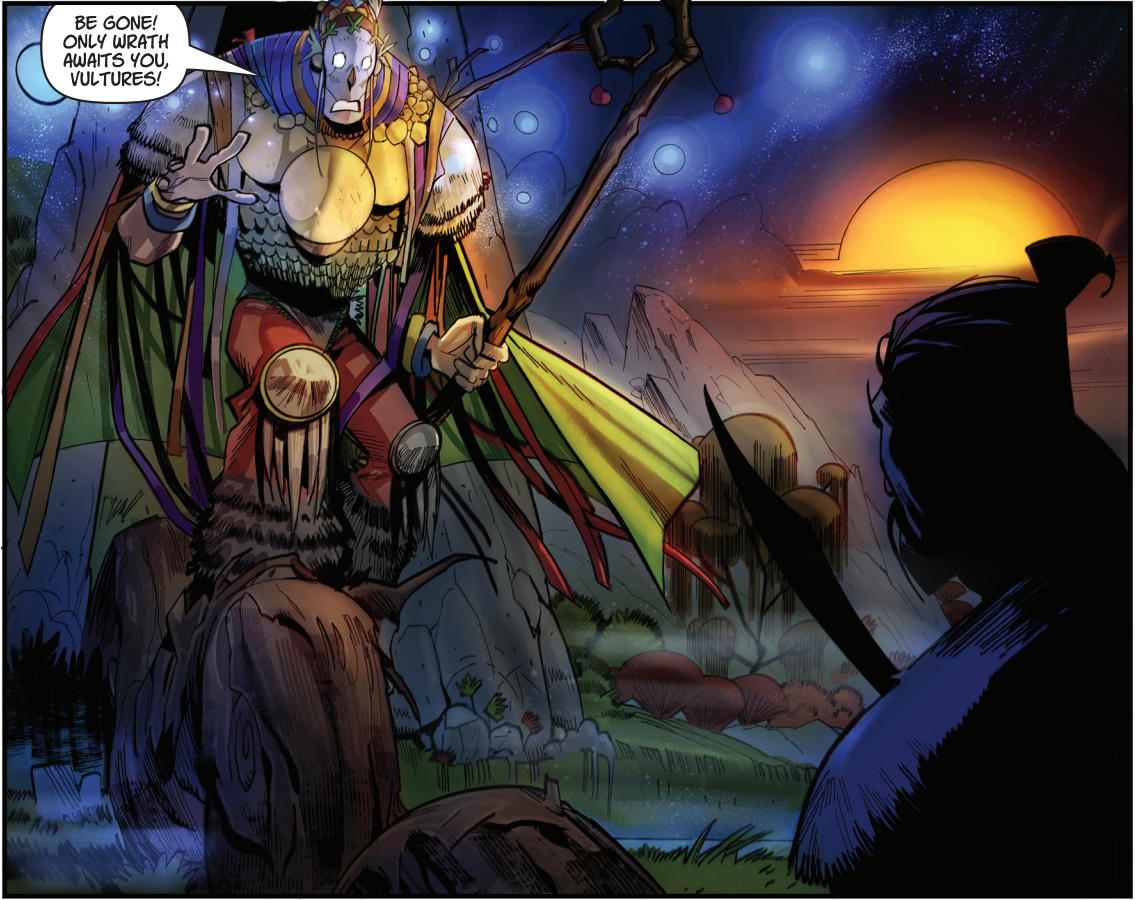


SEARCH THE GROUNDS; DIG GRAVES IF NECESSARY

GOOD HUNTING BOYS



HA! CLAIMED! I CAN SMELL THE SILK AND THE GOLD UNDERNEATH!



BE GONE! ONLY WRATH AWAITS YOU, VULTURES!



SPOILS OF DEATH ARE OURS TO CLAIM. IF YOU WISH NOT TO BECOME ONE OF THEM, LEAVE, WITCH!

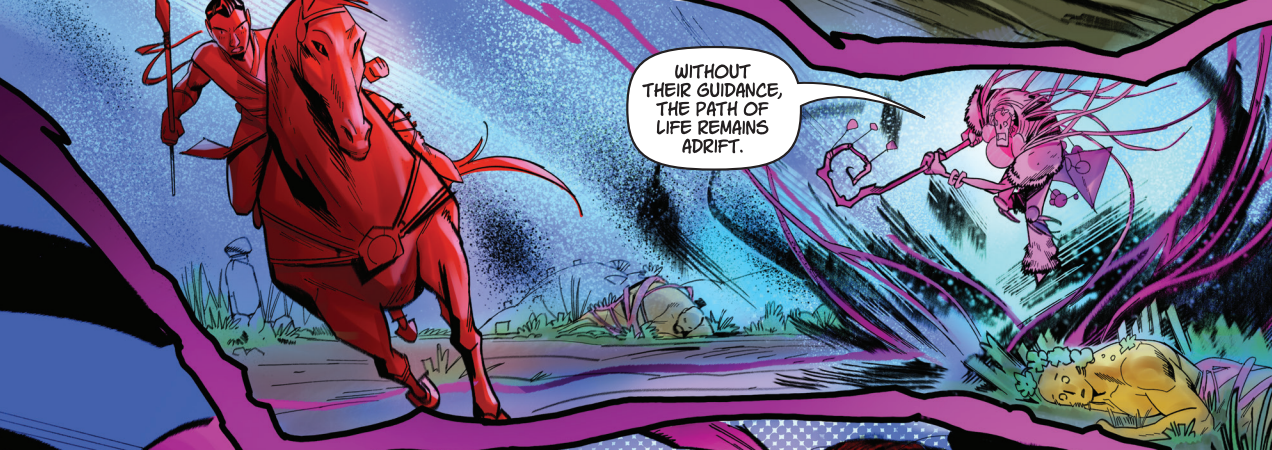
BATTLECRIES IN ANCIENT TONGUE.



KNOW THIS TRUTH.



HEarken TO THE WHISPERS OF ANCIENT SPIRITS!



WITHOUT THEIR GUIDANCE, THE PATH OF LIFE REMAINS ADRIFT.

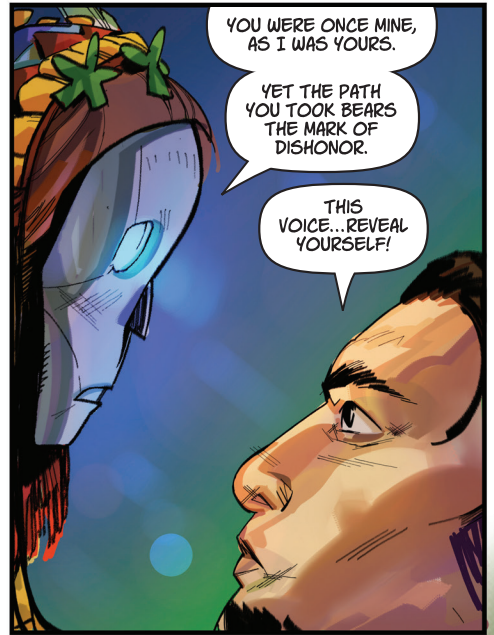


SPIRITS RESIDE HERE!

?!



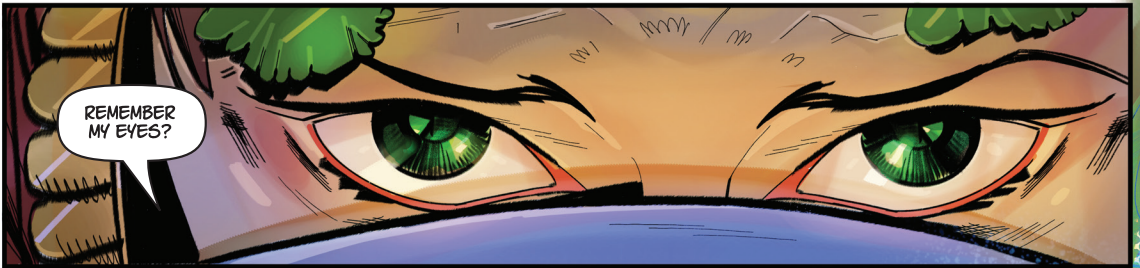
I KNOW YOUR FACE.



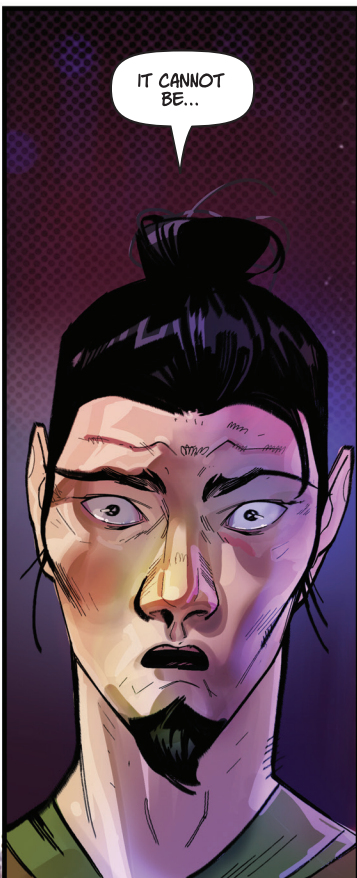
YOU WERE ONCE MINE, AS I WAS YOURS.

YET THE PATH YOU TOOK BEARS THE MARK OF DISHONOR.

THIS VOICE...REVEAL YOURSELF!



REMEMBER MY EYES?



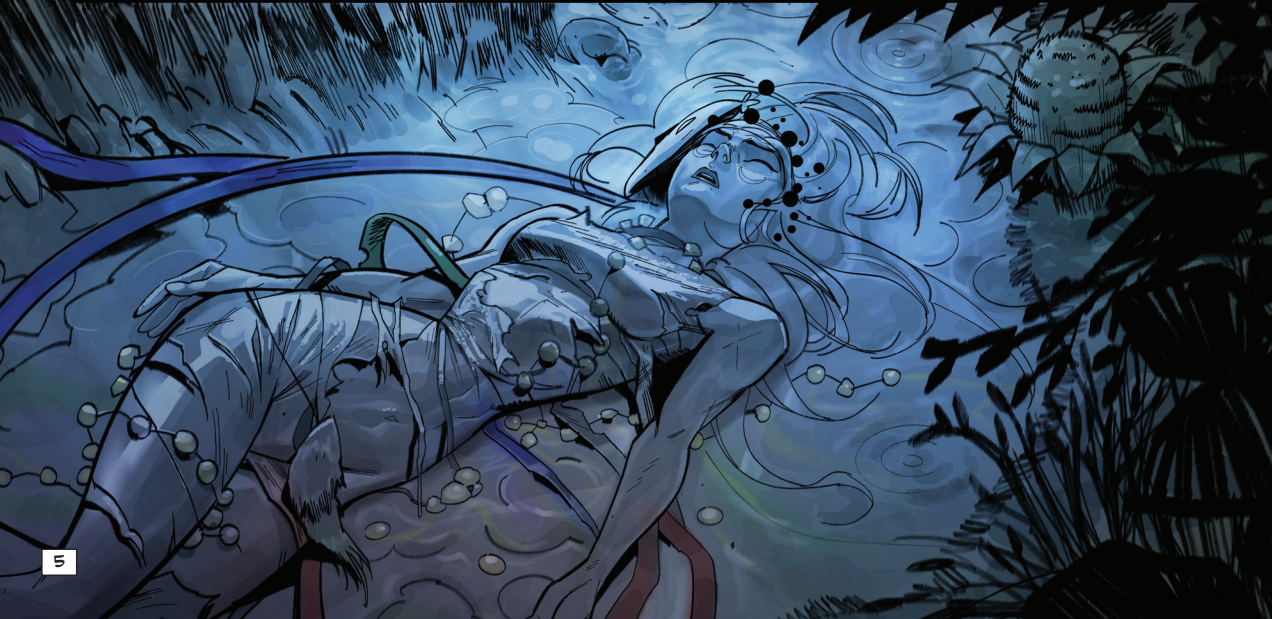
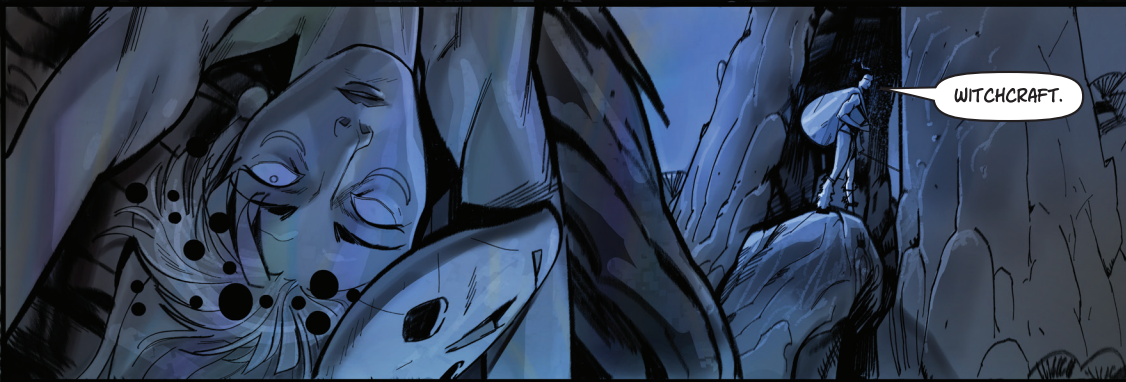
IT CANNOT BE...



SPIRIT RESIDES... I CANNOT LEAVE HER...



YOU ARE NOT HER, WITCH!!



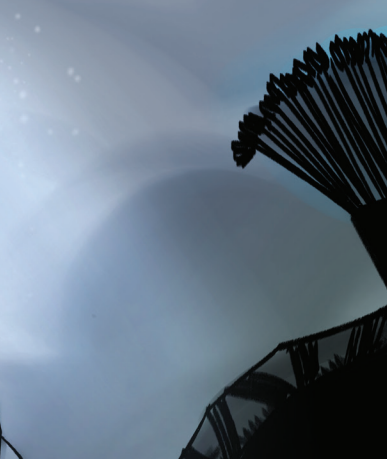
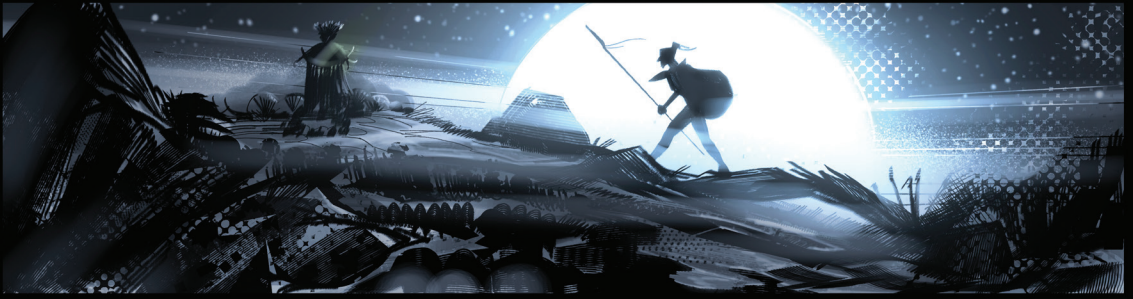
DARKNESS TOOK ME.

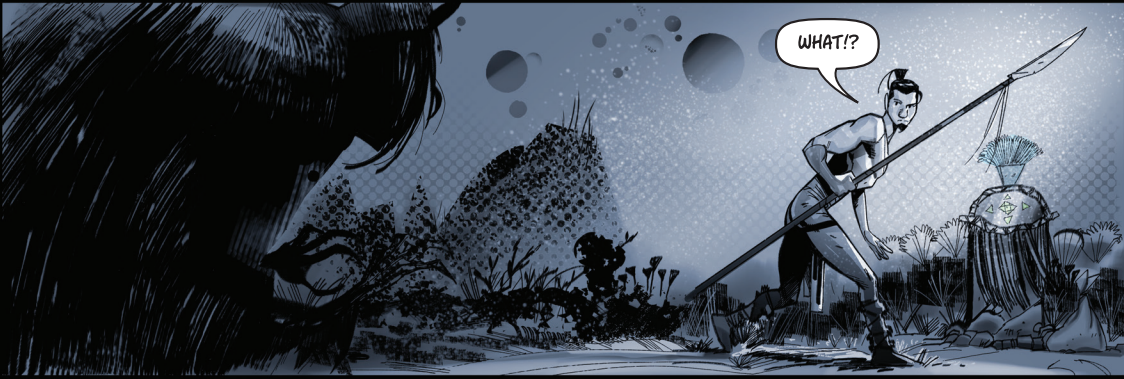
"WE COWER FROM SHADOWS,
FROM THE WOODLAND DEPTHS,
AND FROM THE DEPARTED. FEAR
NOT THE DECEASED, BUT DREAD
THE LIVING, ESPECIALLY THOSE
THIRSTING FOR POWER AND
COWERING FROM THE TRUTH."

UMAY

UMAY

UMAY





WHAT!?



NONE OF YOU FOUL BEASTS STEAL MY TREASURE!



DIE NOW!



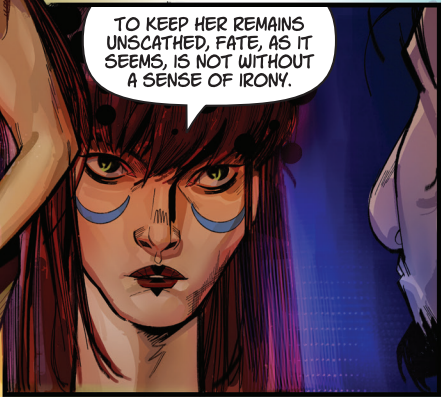
YOU CAN'T KILL ME, FOR I AM ONE WHO IS ALREADY DEAD.



NO, I DID NOT BEWITCH YOU UNLESS YOU CHOOSE TO COWER FROM THE TRUTH.



WHY DID YOU BURY SOMEONE WHO NEVER EVEN HAD A BODY?



TO KEEP HER REMAINS UNSCATHED, FATE, AS IT SEEMS, IS NOT WITHOUT A SENSE OF IRONY.



BUT WORRY NOT.



IT IS DESTINY'S HAND THAT, AFTER AN ETERNITY, ENTWINED OUR PATHS ONCE MORE.



I CANNOT
LET YOU GO
NOW. CAN'T
YOU SEE?

SPIRIT RESIDES.

The End