

New Game Plus

dyscomix.com



volume 19
Destination



...WHAT'S GOING ON?



HUH....



WHY ARE MY WINGS WHITE...?



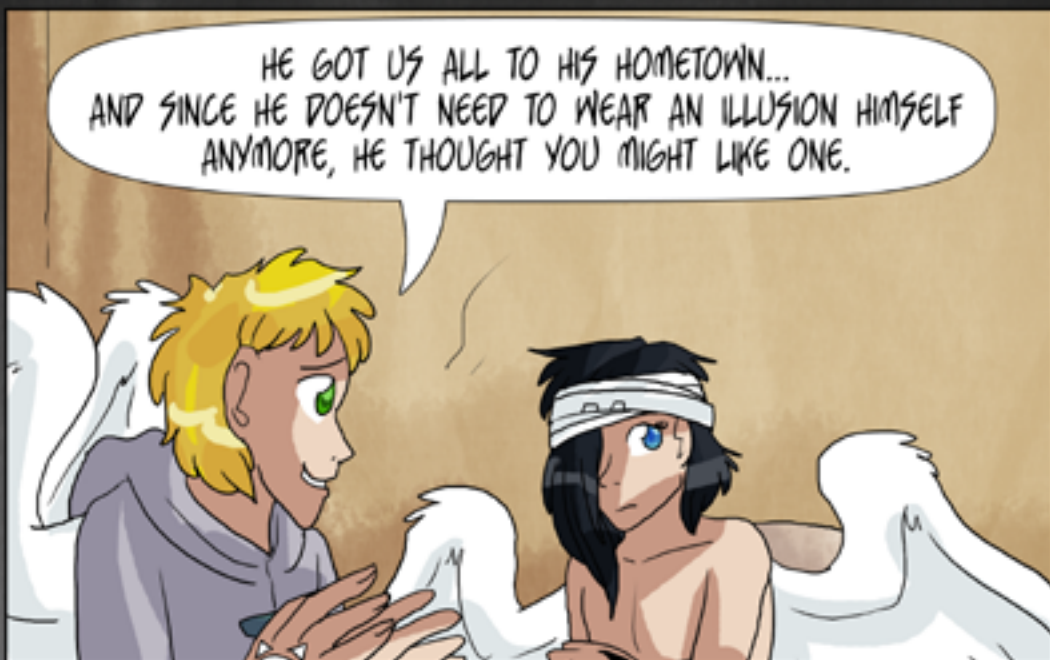
GRAIN...



HUH?



HE GOT US ALL TO HIS HOMETOWN...
AND SINCE HE DOESN'T NEED TO WEAR AN ILLUSION HIMSELF
ANYMORE, HE THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE ONE.



OH...



...WHERE IS GRAIN?







AH, HELLO! IS YOUR FRIEND AWAKE?

HI, YEAH!



GOOD! LET ME CHECK ON HOW YOU'RE GOING.



YOUR EYES ARE FOCUSSEING OKAY.
ARE YOU DIZZY AT ALL?

N-NO....



GOOD! YOU SEEM TO BE
HEALING WELL.



U-UM... CAN I ASK YOU SOMETHING?

SURE!



WH-WHERE'S GRAIN?
AND WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO US...?



UH, THAT SORT OF DISCUSSION IS FOR THE ELDERS.
YOU'LL KNOW WHEN THEY DECIDE WHAT TO DO...



WELL, UM... WHAT'S IT LIKE IN HERE?



OH! I CAN TELL YOU EVERYTHING! YOU SEE-

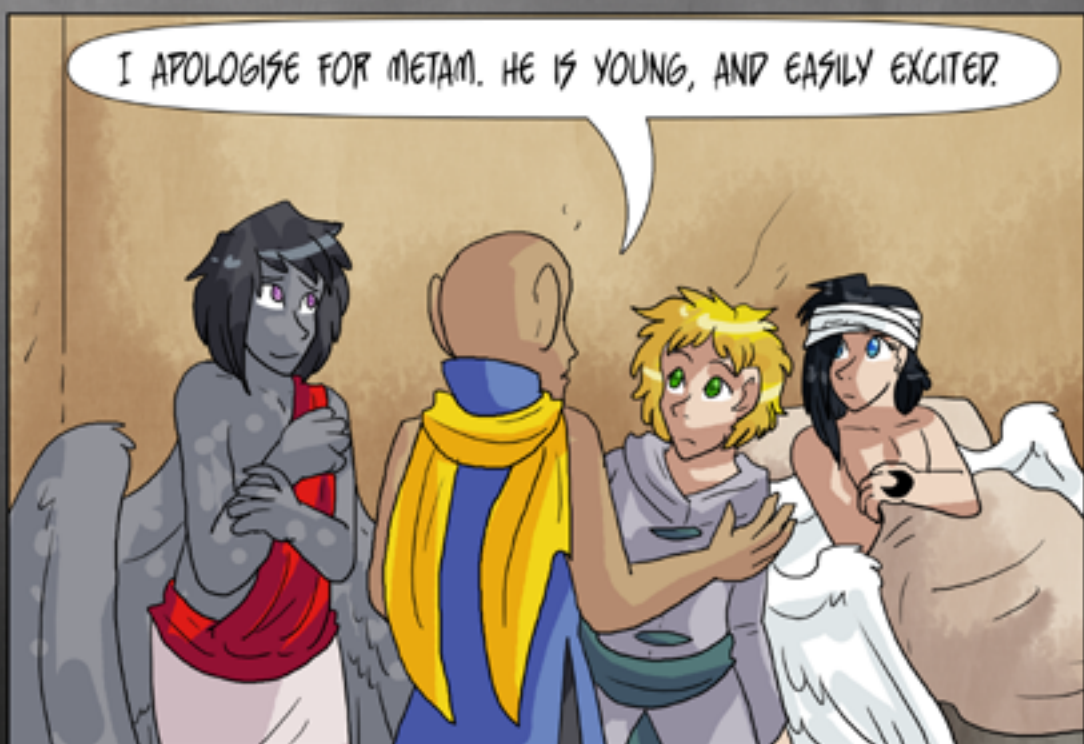


METAM!

ACK-!



I APOLOGISE FOR METAM. HE IS YOUNG, AND EASILY EXCITED.



THESE PEOPLE NEED FOOD, WATER, AND REST. GO GET THEM SOME SUPPER, METAM.



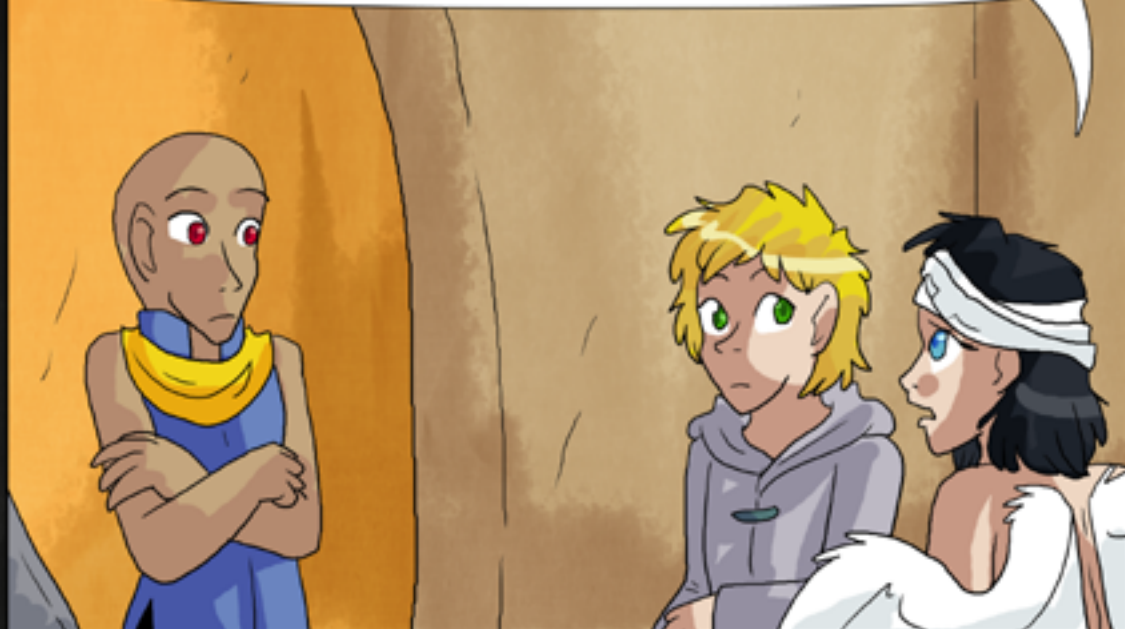
Y-YES SIR.



...THANK YOU FOR TAKING CARE
OF MY INJURY.



ARE WE TO STAY HERE UNTIL THE ELDERS DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH
US...? OR CAN WE LEAVE THIS ROOM...?



AH, YOU HAVEN'T-?
HMM...



IT MAY BE SOME TIME FOR THEM TO MAKE THEIR DECISION.
YOU SEEM WELL ENOUGH TO BE UP AND ABOUT, HOWEVER...



HOWEVER-?



TO BE BLUNT, YOU ARE OUTSIDERS.
OUTSIDERS ARE DANGEROUS... POTENTIALLY.



OH... SO FOR NOW WE'RE IMPRISONED HERE?



IMPRISONED-?

I'M NOT SURE WHAT KIND OF PLACE YOUR OUTSIDE WORLD IS, BUT AL'VALHARI HAS NO PRISONS. YOU'RE NOT TRAPPED IN HERE.

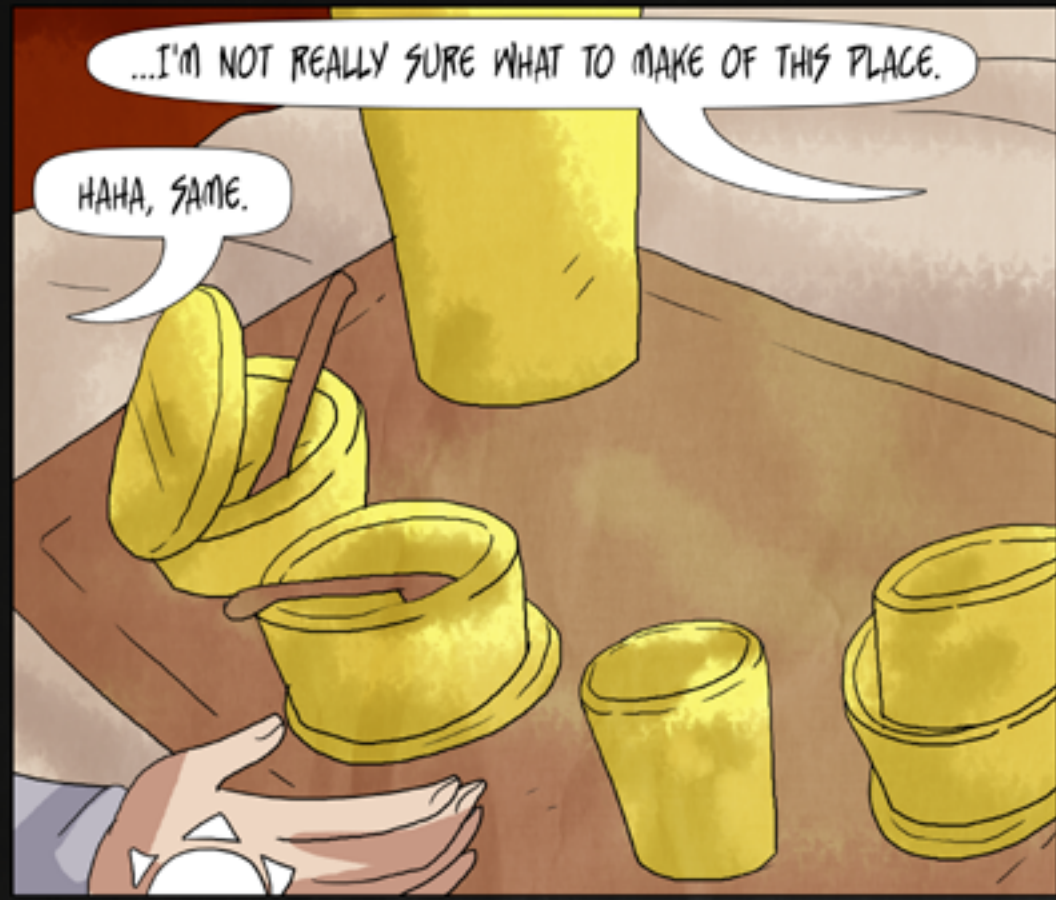
IT'S TRUE THAT UNTIL THE ELDERS MAKE THEIR DECISIONS, WE WOULD RATHER YOU DIDN'T JUST ROAM AROUND UNACCOMPANIED...

HOWEVER IN THE MEANTIME, A LOCAL FAMILY HAS VOLUNTEERED TO BILLET YOU.

THEY SEEM QUITE HAPPY TO TAKE YOU IN AS THOUGH YOU WERE THEIR OWN...

O-OH?

THEY SHOULD BE HERE TO COLLECT YOU SOON. DON'T FRET, THEY'RE... A LITTLE ECCENTRIC, BUT GOOD PEOPLE. I EXPECT THEY'LL BE BY FAIRLY SHORTLY, SO FOR NOW, REST, EAT, AND WAIT.



...I'M NOT REALLY SURE WHAT TO MAKE OF THIS PLACE.

HAHA, SAME.



AT LEAST... THERE'S NO OTHER DARK POWERS.

HMM. NO LIGHT POWERS NEITHER.



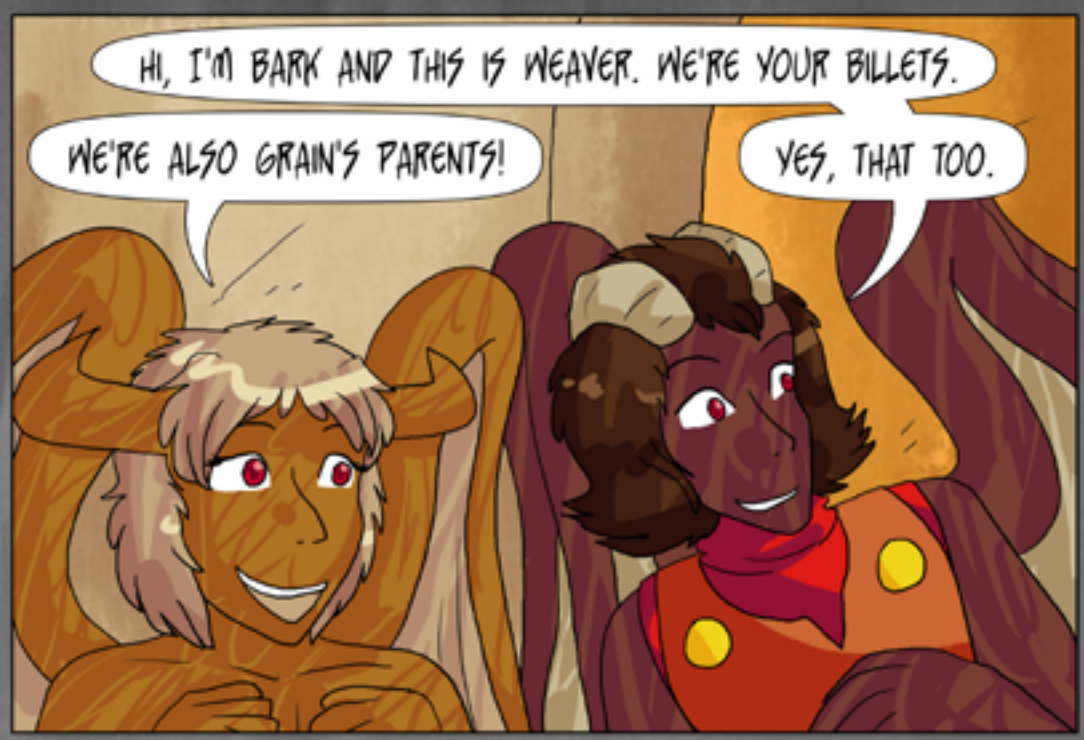
...IF THERE'S NO PRISON, THEN WHERE ARE THEY KEEPING GRAIN...?



HUH?



HE'S STUCK HELPING THE ELDERS REACH THEIR DECISION, I'M AFRAID.



HI, I'M BARK AND THIS IS WEAVER. WE'RE YOUR BILLETES. WE'RE ALSO GRAIN'S PARENTS!

YES, THAT TOO.

YOU'RE GRAIN'S-?! UH-



I AM DARKLING. THIS IS ARTHUR.



GRAIN SAVED US LIKE A BUNCH OF TIMES SO WE'RE REALLY HAPPY TO MEET YOU.



WELL YOU MANAGED TO BRING HIM BACK HOME, SO WE'RE HAPPY TO MEET YOU TOO!



WHEN HE LEFT, WE THOUGHT THAT'S IT, HE'S GONE.



AND NOW...



OH BUT I DO GO ON... C'MON, LET'S GET YOU TWO HOME.



...I HOPE GRAIN IS OKAY.

ME TOO! LOSING HIS ARM AND GETTING THAT HOLE IN HIS WING? HOW DREADFUL!



I'M SURE HE'S FINE.



I MEAN, HE'S WITH THE ELDERS NOW, THERE'S REALLY ONLY SO MUCH HE CAN GET UP TO.



THOUGH... SUSPECT HE'S NOT HAPPY ABOUT IT.



WISH WE COULD BE THERE WITH HIM.



BUT THE ELDERS' MEETINGS ARE SECRET... SO ALL WE CAN DO IS WAIT.



HOW LONG WILL THIS MEETING TAKE?



GOOD QUESTION! THERE'S NO PRECEDENT, SO NO IDEA. BUT I-



HEY!! TOOK YOU ALL LONG ENOUGH, SHEEEESH.



GRAIN!!



GLAD TO SEE YOU TOO!







SO YOU ARE THE OUTSIDERS,
DARKLING AND ARTHUR.



GRAIN HAS TOLD US
MUCH ABOUT YOU.

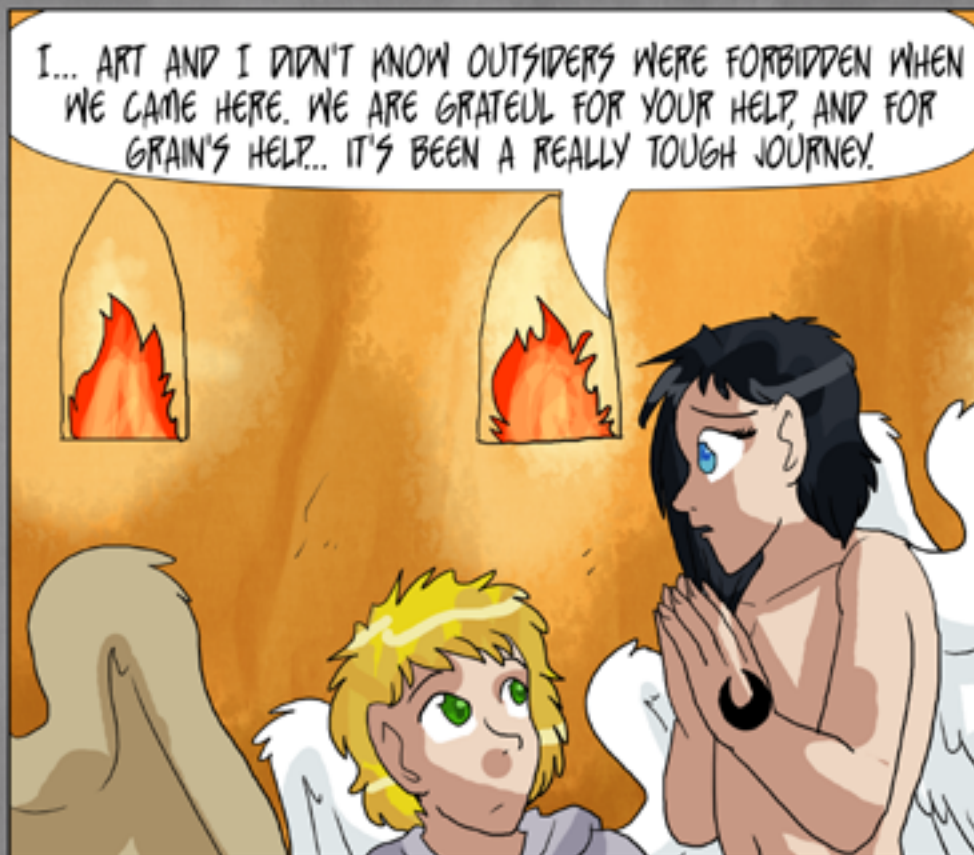


UH, GOOD THINGS, I HOPE.

I- I'D LIKE TO SAY
SOMETHING.



I... ART AND I DIDN'T KNOW OUTSIDERS WERE FORBIDDEN WHEN
WE CAME HERE. WE ARE GRATEFUL FOR YOUR HELP, AND FOR
GRAIN'S HELP... IT'S BEEN A REALLY TOUGH JOURNEY.



IF YOU COULD
SEE TO LET US
STAY, I CAN'T
DESCRIBE HOW
GREAT OUR
GRATITUDE WOULD
BE...



YOUR GRATITUDE, HOWEVER TOUCHING,
IS IRRELEVANT.



OUTSIDERS HAVE ALWAYS BEEN FORBIDDEN FROM
EVEN KNOWING OF THE EXISTENCE OF AL'VALHARI. IT
IS CALLED THE SECRET CITY FOR A REASON...



OH...



SO THE QUESTION BECOMES WHETHER OR NOT
YOU ARE OUTSIDERS.



...OH?

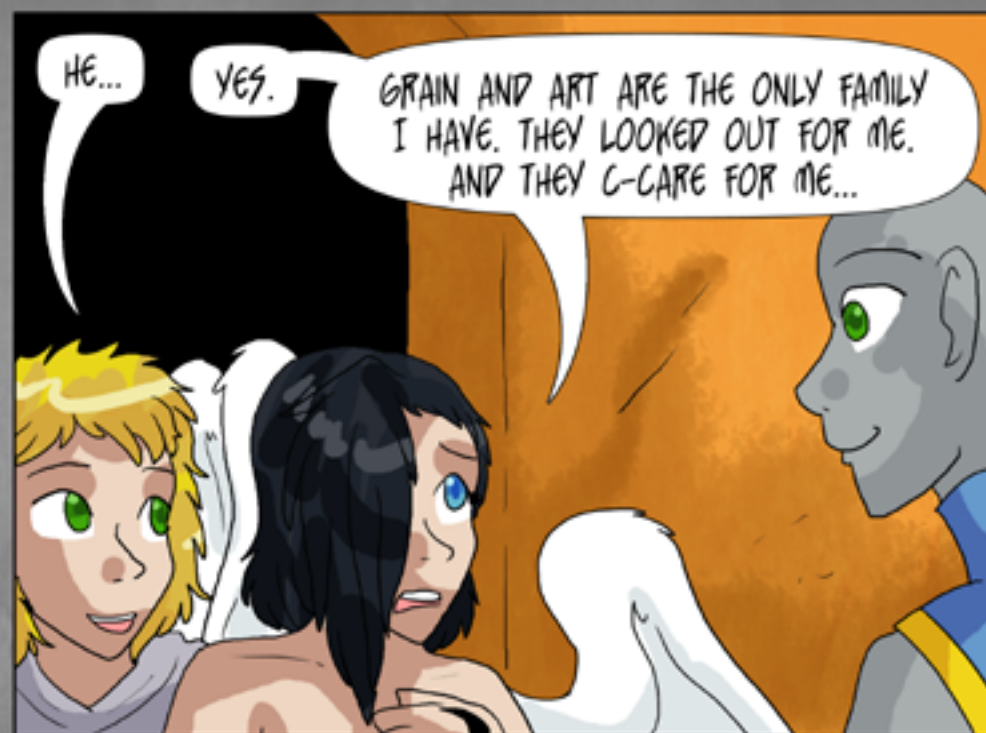


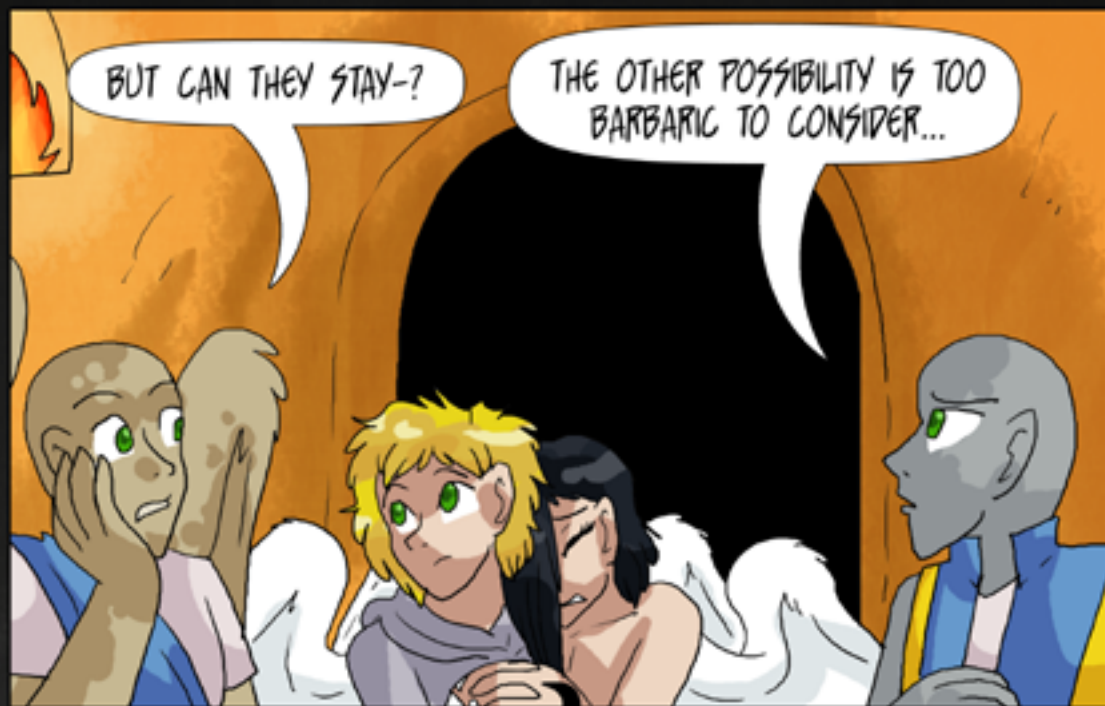
WAIT... WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?



WHO IS GRAM TO YOU?











HEY!



DID EVERYTHING WORK OUT ALRIGHT?



YEAH...
EVERYTHING DID.

FANTASTIC!



YOU... MIGHT GET IN TROUBLE IN ABOUT
200 YEARS THOUGH.

PFFFT THAT'S
A PROBLEM FOR
FUTURE ME.



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volume 20
Done



...HOW MANY YEARS HAS IT BEEN?

SOMETIMES I STILL HAVE TROUBLE BELIEVING
HOW MUCH EVERYTHING HAS CHANGED...



BREAK... I STILL MISS YOU.
I WISH YOU COULD HAVE
MADE IT TOO...



I THINK YOU
WOULD HAVE LOVED
IT HERE...



GRAIN ALWAYS SAID IT WAS BORING HERE...
BUT IT'S PEACEFUL. IT'S LOVELY.



IT WAS AN ADJUSTMENT, BUT... EVERYONE IS SO
FRIENDLY. THERE'S NO MORNING I WAKE UP IN FEAR
OF MY LIFE, NO DAY I HAVE PEOPLE TREATING ME
LIKE I'M LESS THAN A PERSON...



IT'S-

HEY, DANKLING!

