I simply don’t understand your zeal for helping every man, woman, or child that we come across who has a sad story to tell.

I am the great Grimoire Weiss, not some do-gooder out to save the world. This is a waste of my time.

Don’t bitch at me, Nier. The one with a hard-on for saving this village.

The world is filled with villages plagued by shades.

How is hunting down this one shade going to help us find a cure for Nier’s daughter?

If the Shade We’re Hunting is as Powerful as the Villagers Say, it may lead us to a Sealed Verse.

And with it, I might have the power to stop the Black Scrawl Disease.
SHIT, NIER, YOU ARE SUCH A SUCKER. WHY DO YOU EVEN THINK THE PAVN SHAPE IS HIDING OUT HERE?

WHERE ELSE WOULD IT LIVE?

Well, I'm bored. I am a book of action and all we've done for days is meander around some ruins.

This derelict city does bring to mind an ancient legend I once encountered. Would you like to hear it?

SURE, ANYTHING TO STOP YOUR GODDAMN COMPLAINING.

AGREED!
“The world was not always as you know it today.

“There was a time, before the shades, when life was easy.

“Then the plague came. People died by the thousands. Entire villages were wiped out.

“Not even the most skilled healers could help the victims.”

HE'S DEAD. THE VIRUS.
"A great wizard named Adler feared the plague."

"Even with his magic, the wizard knew his own demise from the disease might not be long in coming.

"To save himself, and those who served him, Adler began a great magical working."

YOU TWO, TAKE HER FOR THE EXPERIMENT.

"Adler sent his servants into the surrounding countryside, looking for anyone not infected by the plague."

PLEASE GET ON BOARD. ALL YOUR NEEDS WILL BE ATTENDED TO.

"The wizard yearned for immortality. But he needed subjects to test his magic on."
“Anyone lucky enough to escape the plague ultimately found themselves imprisoned in Adler’s castle.”

“This way, please.
HELP ME!
PLEASE, HELP ME!”

“While the world died outside, the wizard worked on his spells.”

“Aaaaaaaa! Aaaaah!”

“Adler used his magic to rip the souls out of his prisoners, hoping to discover the secrets of life and death.”
“Death from the plague would have been a mercy to his victims.”

“Time was running out for the wizard. The plague had made its way into Adler’s castle.”

“The Great Experiment was accelerated.”

“The wizard destroyed countless souls, looking for his solution.”
“Only one man survived the wizard’s magic.

“The survivor somehow escaped from the wizard’s castle to wander the world, alone...

“Unaware that he and his soul would be separated for eternity.”
Ugh! That story was awful! Everybody died.

Kaine is right. If you're going to insist on talking, at least tell a good story.

I'd rather have a shade tear off my ear and piss in the hole than listen to any more of your shitty stories, Weiss.

Well, it is clear to me that neither of you are capable of appreciating a good book!

To be continued...
Nothing is as it seems

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