Total fabrication. Kaine’s story simply has no grounding in reality.

Shut your damn book, Nier. Or I’m going to use its pages to feed my torch.

I am the great Grimoire Weiss! Admit your story isn’t fit to tell children or perish where you stand!

Enough! If it will shut both of you up, I will tell you a story that is true.
"A story about me and Yonah.

"Before she was infected with the Black Scrawl disease.

"We were nomads, we wandered the wastelands.

"But it was okay because we were together, we were happy.

"Dad!

"Yonah!

"But there was little food.

"And Yonah was sick."
"Cough! Cough! I'm hungry, Dad."

"At least, I hoped to find some roots. Maybe some bugs.

"But luck smiled on me, I found some meat."

"It was a mighty beast, but I brought it down."

"GOTCHA!"
"Yonah would bat hell that night."

"But her body needed more than food."

"She needed beauty."

"I found a flower. It was like nothing I’d ever seen before or since, but the flower was protected."

"If I took the flower, I risked wakening the guardian."

"I was more worried about what would happen to Yonah if I didn’t."
THIEF! THIEF!

STOP! THIEF!

"I'D ROUNDED THE GUARDIAN AND HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO FIGHT."

UNGH!

CLANG

"WE BATTLED!"

THIEF... THIEF... THIEF... THIEF... THIEF...
“My love for Yonah gave me the strength I needed to destroy the monster.”

“I gathered up the flower...”

“And our food?”

“Yonah, I brought back dinner.”

“Ah! Dad! It’s beautiful!”

“And something else I found in the desert.”

“The meat fed her body, but the flower saved her life.”
NO SIGN OF THE SHADE. LET'S MAKE CAMP HERE.

NER...

WE CAN USE THIS WOOD FOR A FIRE.

With my guidance, you will find what you need to cure the black scrawl disease, Nier.

AND I'LL COME ALONG TO MAKE SURE THE BLOWHARD OF A BOB DOESN'T GET YOU KILLED.

NER!
THE SHADE...

FINALLY.

Ricardo Sanchez • Eduardo Nuñez • Carrie Strachan • Wes Abbott • Ben Abernathy

THE END?
Nothing is as It Seems

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www.niergame.com