

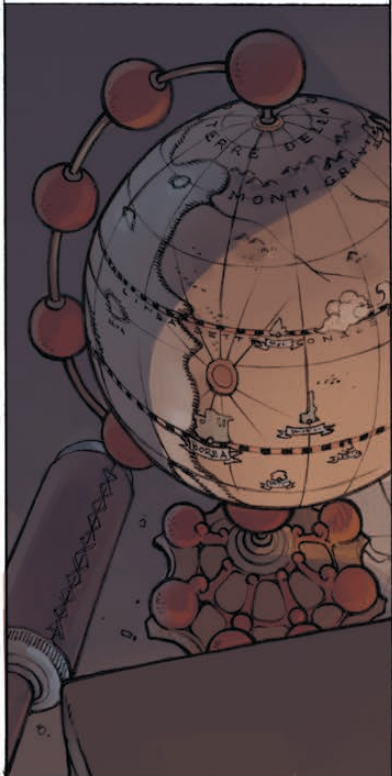
GUALDONI • CLIMA • PIANA • TUROTTI

THE RING OF THE SEVEN WORLDS



HUMANOIDS

MOSE IS THE FIRST OF THE SEVEN PLANETS WHICH FORM THE EMPIRE OF THE SEVEN WORLDS.



SEVEN LANDS CONNECTED TO EACH OTHER THROUGH SEVEN RING-SHAPED DIMENSIONAL DOORS, A MASTERPIECE OF LONG-FORGOTTEN TECHNOLOGY.



THE SKY ABOVE THE SOUTH POLE OF MOSE IS NOW DARK. LONG AGO, IT WAS ILLUMINATED BY THE LIGHTS OF GREAT AIRSHIPS PREPARED FOR COMBAT.



THE WAR WITH THE WORLD OF NEMO WAS SUPPOSED TO PREVENT THE DEMONS FROM THE LAST OF THE SEVEN WORLDS FROM INVADING THE REST OF THE EMPIRE. THREE CENTURIES AGO, VICTORY RESULTED IN THE DESTRUCTION OF THE RING OF THE SOUTH POLE. THE INVADERS WERE LEFT TO LIVE IN THEIR OWN HELL, CUT OFF FROM THE OTHER WORLDS. FOR MOSE, IT PROMISED PROTECTION AGAINST ANY FUTURE RISK OF INVASION...

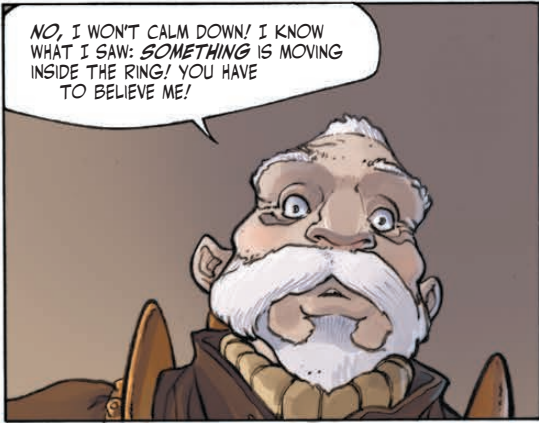


...OR SO WE THOUGHT.

BE QUIET! I'M TELLING YOU, I SAW SOMETHING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE RING!

YOU'RE IMAGINING THINGS, ENO! THERE'S NOTHING HERE BUT US.

SERICKO'S RIGHT, TRY TO CALM DOWN! ONLY TWO WEEKS BEFORE THE CHANGING OF THE GUARD, AND--



NO, I WON'T CALM DOWN! I KNOW WHAT I SAW: *SOMETHING* IS MOVING INSIDE THE RING! YOU HAVE TO BELIEVE ME!



...



WHAT I CAN'T BELIEVE IS THAT YOU MANAGED TO DRAG US ALL THE WAY OUT HERE!

TAKE A LOOK FOR YOURSELF THEN!



... THERE'S ABSOLUTELY NOTHING THERE TO SEE! NOW PLEASE, ENO, LET'S GET BACK INSIDE!



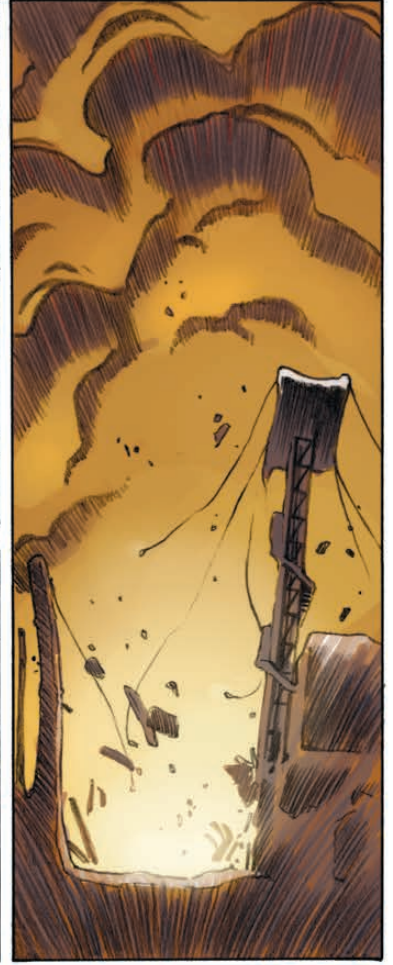
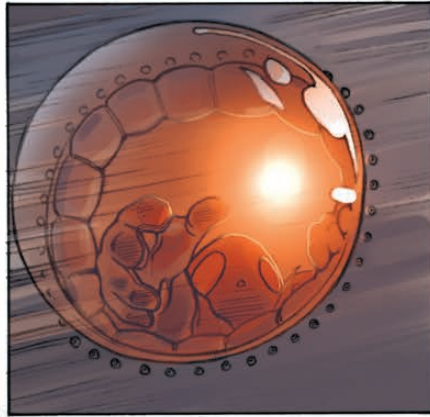
I SWEAR I SAW TWO HUGE, ODD SHAPED OBJECTS HEADED STRAIGHT FOR THE OUTPOST!

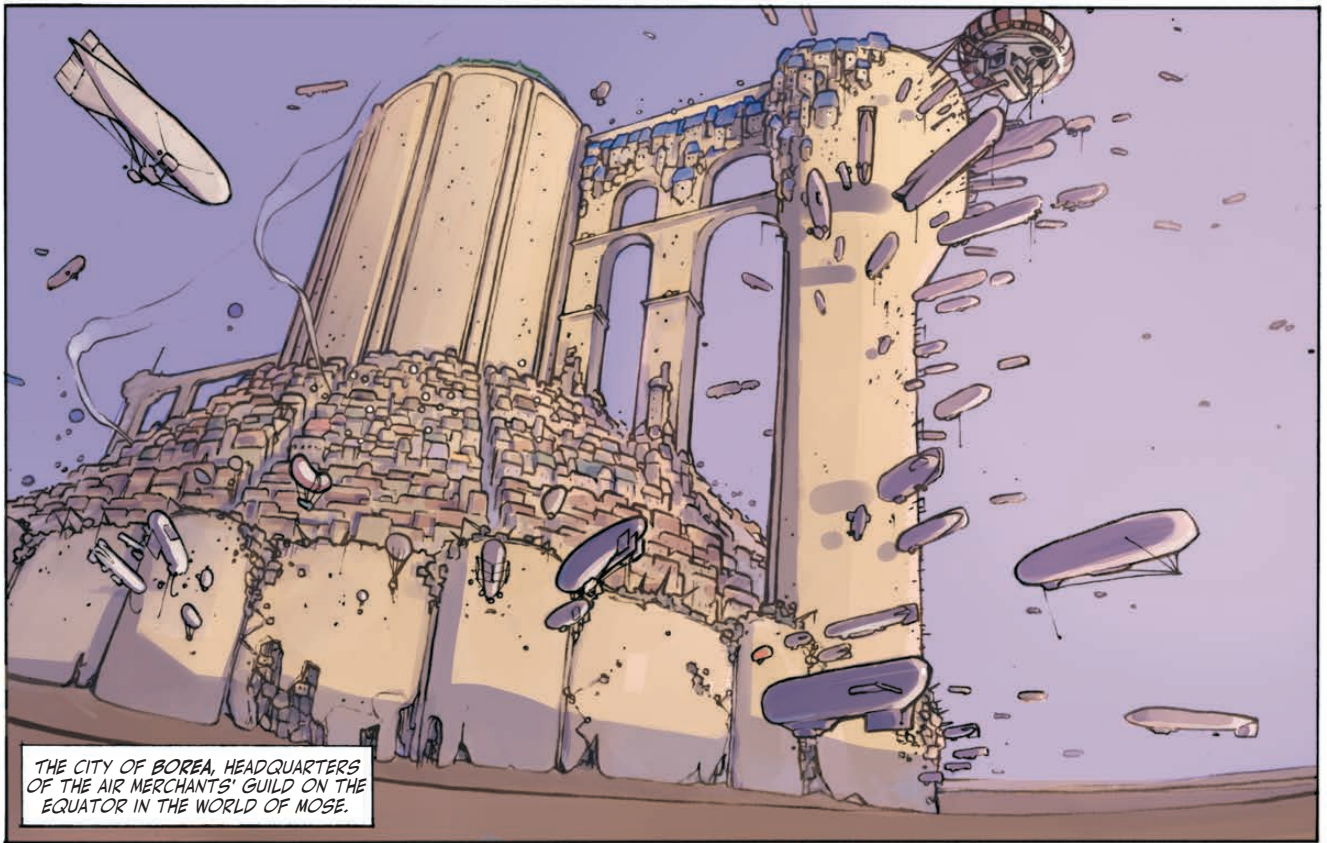
COME ON, ENO! IT'S JUST THE COLD AND ALL THE CREEPY STORIES ABOUT THIS PLACE THAT ARE GOING TO YOUR HEAD!



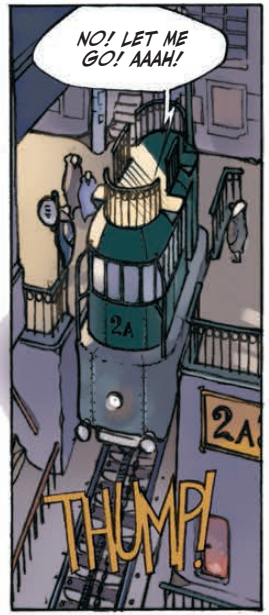
YOU'LL SEE, A NICE HOT SHOWER AND A BOWL OF SOUP AND YOU'LL BE FEELING BETTER IN NO T--







THE CITY OF BOREA, HEADQUARTERS OF THE AIR MERCHANTS' GUILD ON THE EQUATOR IN THE WORLD OF MOSE.





AH! AH!

HOW ARE YOU FEELING?

MY BUTTOCKS, MY POOR ACHING BUTTOCKS!

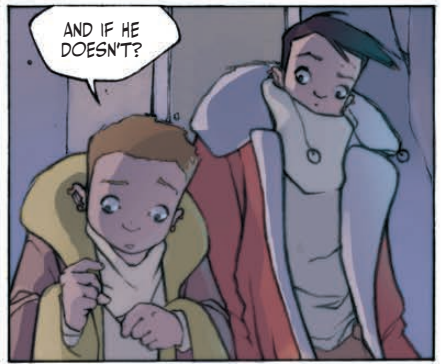


WHAT REASON DID YOU HAVE FOR KICKING THE DAYLIGHTS OUT OF THAT GUY?

I JUST FELT LIKE IT, THAT'S ALL.



ANTRO, YOU REALLY ARE NUTS! AND SO AM I, FOR FOLLOWING YOU AROUND!



AND IF HE DOESN'T?



I WOULD HAVE TO CHALLENGE HIM TO A DUEL AND YOU... WELL, YOUR FATHER WOULD KICK YOUR BEHIND 'TIL IT BLEEDS.



WHY ARE YOU SO WORRIED?

HE COULDN'T RECOGNIZE US! AND TOLD OUR PARENTS!

YOU'RE THE SON OF THE SUPREME DIRECTOR OF THE MERCHANTS' GUILD, AND I'M THE SON OF ONE OF THE EMPIRE'S NOBLES! THAT GUY'LL KEEP QUIET IF HE KNOWS WHAT'S GOOD FOR HIM!



PFFF... HA, HA!



