

BLINDED DURING THE ATTACK, I
CAN'T SEE MY HOME ANYMORE.

BUT THE BURNING FIRES
ASSAULT MY NOSE.

THE SILENCE BROKEN
ONLY BY THE WIND
PASSING THROUGH
WRECKAGE.

I CAN SENSE THE
MONSTERS RESPONSIBLE
FOR THE DEVASTATION
ARE STILL HERE.

EVEN WITHOUT SEEING IT
MYSELF, I KNOW --

IT'S ALL
RUINED,
ISN'T IT?



EVERYONE'S
DEAD BUT
ME...



... AND YOU,
TENNO.



THANK YOU,
FOR SAVING
ME.



I JUST WISH
YOU'D GOTTEN
HERE SOONER.

BEFORE THE
GRINEER.

WHO'S IN
CHARGE OF
THIS HEAP?

CAPTAIN VOR
OF THE GRINEER
WOULD HAVE WORDS
WITH THEM.

WE'VE HEARD
ABOUT WHAT YOU
DID TO THE
OTHER VILLAGES!
LEAVE, NOW, AND
WE'LL --

IT DOESN'T
HAVE TO BE THIS
WAY. RESISTANCE
ISN'T NECESSARY.

