



"THESE MEMORIES ARE PAINFUL TO ME. I KEEP THEM LOCKED AWAY, THINKING ONLY OF REVENGE."



ARE YOU READY TO TASTE THE FIRE, ELDER KOSH?

I AM READY.

"THE NITOBIE HAVE EVER BEEN WARRIORS, BUT AMONG US THERE IS AN ELITE FIGHTING CLASS."

THE NITARO.



"TWELVE YEARS I WALKED THE PATH OF THE WARRIOR BEFORE I WAS WORTHY TO TASTE THE FIRE."

"IT BURNED THROUGH MY BODY PAIN, BLENDING WITH POWER, IT SCORCHED MY SOUL."

"THE YATARO RITUAL REQUIRED THAT I TAKE THE LONG WALK INTO THE WILDERNESS, THIRTY DAYS AND THIRTY NIGHTS, THE SAME FIRE THAT GAVE ME STRENGTH ALSO SCARED MY MIND.

"I COULDN'T STAY AROUND THE REST OF THE TOWNSFOLK, TOO MUCH RISK I MIGHT KILL INNOCENTS WHILE I WAS IN THE GRIP OF BATTLE RAGE.



"AND RAGE I DO."

SWAK

GRRRRR



"I TOOK ON ALL CHALLENGERS, MY LIFE BECOMING A BLUR OF BLOOD AND DEATH.



"SUCH WAS THE FINAL TRIALS OF THE YATARO, ME RAW AGAINST THE WORLD."

KRAK

"THE HOURS MELTED INTO DAYS.



"UNTIL FINALLY THE FIRE
HAD RUN ITS COURSE, IT
WOULD LEAVE A MARK THAT
WOULD STAY WITH ME
FOREVER. BUT THE BATTLE
MADNESS HAD FADED.



"AND SO I
RETURNED..."



"... ONLY TO
FIND HORROR.



"I RAN HOME, DREAD
FILLING MY CHEST,
HOPING AGAINST HOPE.

"I'VE NEVER TOLD THIS STORY
TO ANOTHER. WHEN I TRY TO
REMEMBER, EVENTS ARE... FOGGY,
BUT ONE THING WAS CLEAR.

"NO ONE HAD
BEEN SPARED
THE TRAGEDY."

WE HAVE
BEEN WAITING
FOR YOU,
ELDRÉ KÖH.

