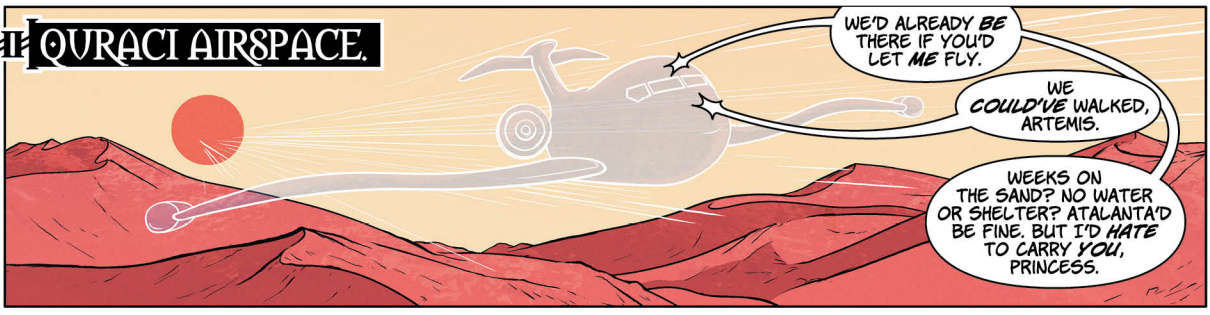


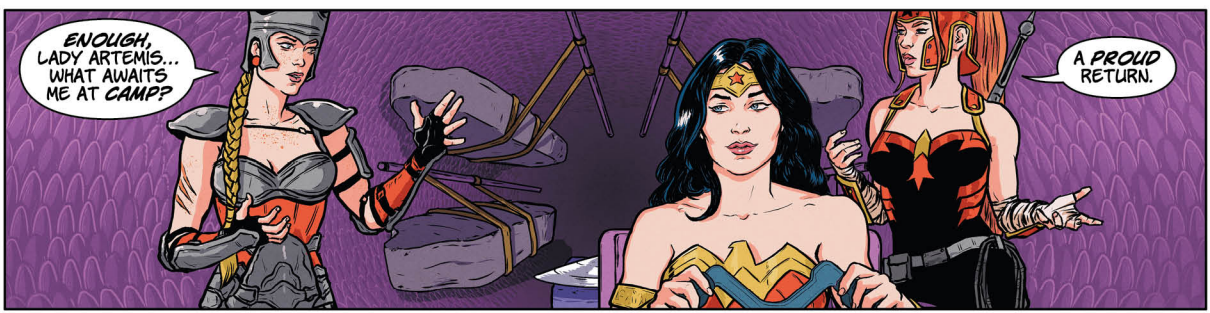
THE QURACI AIRSPACE.



WE'D ALREADY BE THERE IF YOU'D LET ME FLY.

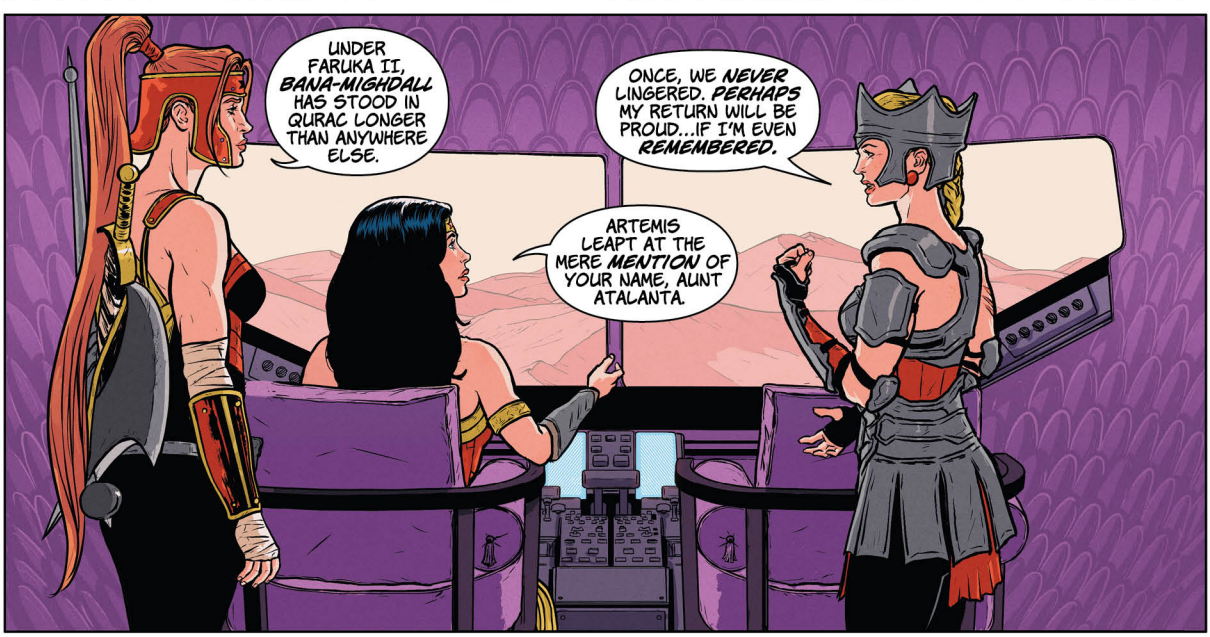
WE COULD'VE WALKED, ARTEMIS.

WEEKS ON THE SAND? NO WATER OR SHELTER? ATALANTA'D BE FINE, BUT I'D HATE TO CARRY YOU, PRINCESS.



ENOUGH, LADY ARTEMIS... WHAT AWAITS ME AT CAMP?

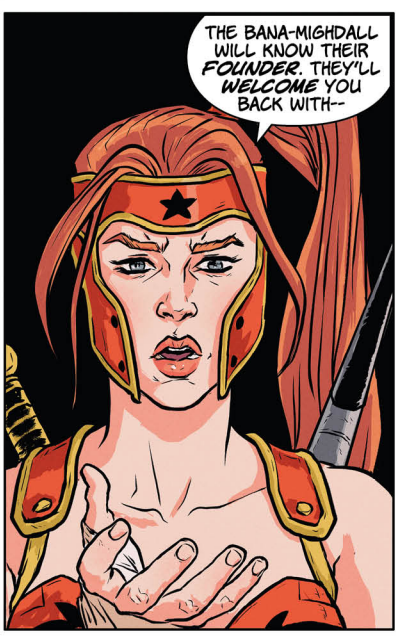
A PROUD RETURN.



UNDER FARUKA II, BANA-MIGHDALL HAS STOOD IN QURAC LONGER THAN ANYWHERE ELSE.

ONCE, WE NEVER LINGERED. PERHAPS MY RETURN WILL BE PROUD...IF I'M EVEN REMEMBERED.

ARTEMIS LEAPT AT THE MERE MENTION OF YOUR NAME, AUNT ATALANTA.



THE BANA-MIGHDALL WILL KNOW THEIR FOUNDER. THEY'LL WELCOME YOU BACK WITH-



--WAIT, THAT FORMATION'S ALL WRONG!



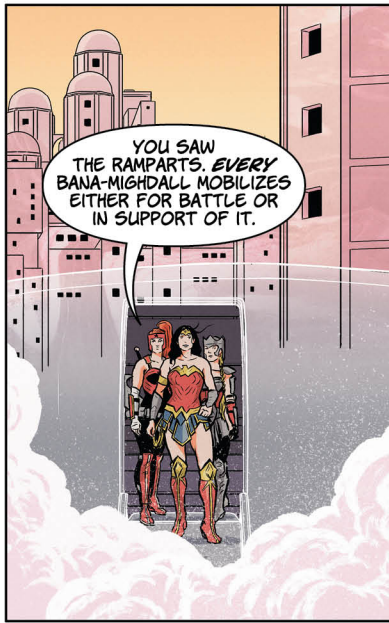
THAT'S NO BANA-MIGHDALL WELCOME...



...IT'S
A WAR
PARTY!



IT'S ALMOST DESERTED, ARTEMIS.



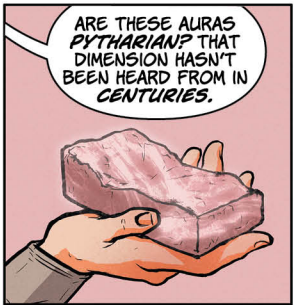
YOU SAW THE RAMPARTS. EVERY BANA-MIGHDALL MOBILIZES EITHER FOR BATTLE OR IN SUPPORT OF IT.



THE TRADESFOLK, THE FAÇADES... IT'S NEARLY THE SAME.



ON THE OUTSIDE, MAYBE. THIS CLAY IS LACED WITH SPELLS. THESE ARE EMPATHIC TINCTURES...



ARE THESE AURAS PYTHARIAN? THAT DIMENSION HASN'T BEEN HEARD FROM IN CENTURIES.



NOT BY THEMYSKIRA. BANA-MIGHDALL DOESN'T HIDE FROM PATRIARCH'S WORLD OR THE GREATER REALMS.



WE SCAVENGE WHAT WE CAN AND MAKE IT OUR OWN.

IT'S IMPRESSIVE, ARTEMIS...



YOU THERE... ARE YOU SICK? WHY DO YOU NOT STAND READY ON THE LINES? YOU...

...WAIT, I--I KNOW YOUR FACE, IT--IT CAN'T BE YOU...



THE MISSIONARY OF MAAT! GREAT PHTHIA... IT IS HER!



ATALANTA!



AUNT!



SISTER!



FOUNDER!

I'VE ONLY HEARD STORIES!



LEGEND!



I--
WHY NOW?



I--



HAS YOUR SERVICE TO MAAT ENDED?



I...



I TOLD HER THEY'D REMEMBER.

SURE. RIGHT AFTER I DID.

