

New Game Plus

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volume 8
Differences



THANK GOD,
CIVILISATION AT
LAST.



WHICH GOD ARE
YOU THANKING?



JAKE, OF COURSE. HE'S THE ONLY ONE
WHO EVER DONE ANYTHING FOR ME.



HEH, THAT'S NOT SOMETHING YOU WANT TO SAY TOO LOUD.

TOO RIGHT.



HOPEFULLY ARTY WILL CATCH
UP SOON. BUT I'M JUST GLAD
WE CAN STAY OUT OF THE
WEATHER FOR A BIT.



MY SHOUT, GUYS! WE CAN STAY ANY HOTEL
OR INN YOU WANT!





I DON'T REALLY WANT TO STEAL ANYTHING...

IT'S NOT IDEAL, BUT WE HAVE NO MONEY.



C'MON, IT ONLY HAS TO BE FOR A NIGHT. WE'VE GOT TO KEEP MOVING, AFTER ALL.



I DON'T KNOW... MAYBE WE CAN FIND A PLACE THAT'LL LET US DO SOME ODD WORK IN EXCHANGE FOR A PLACE TO SLEEP.

SORRY DARKLING, BUT I DOUBT IT. PEOPLE DON'T LIKE DARK-WINGED FEATHRIES, EVEN IF THEY'RE SERVANTS OF LUNA.



WELL, WE'LL SEE... HOW ABOUT WE TRY THIS PLACE? IT SEEMS AS GOOD A PLACE AS ANY.



"GOLEM" HOTEL?

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?



NOTHING.



GOOD EVENING, SIRSI! ARE YOU
LOOKING FOR LODGING?



Y-YES, WE ARE, BUT UH-

WOW!



IT WASN'T JUST THE HOTEL NAME, EH?
YOU REALLY ARE A GOLEM!



OH, UM... YES? HELLO.



ARE YOU OKAY,
SIR?

...IT IS NOT. IT'S TRUE
THERE'S NOT A LOT OF MY
KIND AROUND....

HUH? OH, YEAH, I JUST... WOW, I HAVEN'T
SEEN A GOLEM IN A REAL LONG TIME. UNLESS
THAT'S AN ILLUSION.



SORRY FOR MY RUDENESS! MY
NAME'S GRAIN!

WHY CAN'T HE JUST PICK
ONE FAKE NAME AND STICK
WITH IT?





THE.... AH.



A PRIVATE CHAT, YOU SAID?
BETTER COME AROUND BACK.

WAIT FOR ME HERE, OKAY GUYS?



O...KAY?



THAT'S WEIRD, RIGHT?

Y-YEAH.



HM?



OH, HI?

HELLO.



UM, IS THERE SOMEB'DY AROUND WHO C'N
CHECK ME IN, OR-?

THEY'LL BE
BACK SOON,
APPARENTLY!







PFFT TRICKST'RS'RE NEV'R HAPPY. Y'KNOW, F'R PEOP'L WHO FOLLOW A GOD WHOSE NAME'S ONE LETT'R AWAY FROM "JOKE", THOSE GUYS SURE DON' HAVE A SENSE'A HUMOUR.



HEH, I BET THEY'RE NOT HAPPY WHEN YOU'RE AROUND, AT LEAST.



I'M BREAK, THIS IS DARKLING.

OOH, A DARK POW'R, EH? PLEAS'RE T'MEET YA!



WE'RE TRAVELLING WITH ANOTHER FRIEND, ZACHARY DUNE. HE'S JUST TALKING TO THE INNKEEP NOW.



HOPE THEY AIN'T LONG THEN, I'M TIRED.



HEY GUYS! EVERYTHING'S SORTED, WE GOT A ROOM!

AH, HERE THEY ARE NOW.



AND YOU'LL BE HAPPY, DARKFEATHERS, I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TO-



UH....



HI! I'M CERAPH CLAW!





SO... GOLEMS. A LONG TIME AGO, THEY WERE CREATED BY PEOPLE WITH MAGIC, TO BE MINDLESS SLAVES.

I KNEW THAT.



THEY'RE MADE OF LIKE, WOOD OR STONE, MAINLY. AFTER THEY WERE CREATED, A GROUP OF OTHER MAGES WHO DIDN'T LIKE THE IDEA OF CREATING LIFE FOR SLAVERY, CAST SPELLS TO GIVE THE GOLEMS THEIR OWN WILL. GOLEMS CAN'T USE MAGIC THEMSELVES THOUGH.



OH... YEAH. HM. WHERE'D YOU HEAR THAT?

I READ IT IN A BOOK, I LOVE OLD HISTORY LIKE THAT...



DID I MISS ANYTHING?

I GUESS IT'S WORTH SAYING THAT GOLEMS DON'T NEED TO EAT OR DRINK, SLEEP OR BREATHE... BUT YOU PRETTY MUCH GOT IT. EXCEPT... UMM...



KNOCK
KNOCK

MASTER GRAIN?

UH, COME IN?



KIMHA SENT UP SOME FOOD FOR YOUR COMPANIONS.

GEEZ "GRAIN", YOU SURE GO THROUGH NAMES.

THANKS, BOTH OF YOU.



GRAIN'S AN ODDER NAME THAN USUAL.

YOU'RE NOT EATING, ZACK?



I UH, GOTTA GO CATCH UP WITH KIMHA FOR A WHILE. I'LL BE BACK LATER AND STUFF.



TYPICAL CAGEY TRICKSTER, NOT EXPLAINING ANYTHING AND RUNNING OFF. WE SHOULD DITCH HIM AGAIN, HUH?



BUT HE DID BRING ARTHUR AND RESCUE US....

HMM.



I HOPE ARTHUR'S OKAY.

...ME TOO.



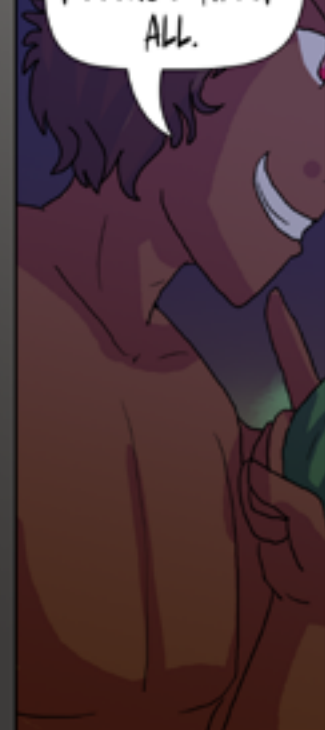
I'D HATE FOR ANYTHING BAD TO HAPPEN, AFTER ALL HE GAVE UP TO HELP ME...



WELL, THINGS ARE GOING BETTER THAN EXPECTED. A CERAPH CLANNER, RIGHT IN MY PATH, JUST WHEN I'D STOPPED SEARCHING FOR THEM. NOW THAT'S GOTTA BE FATE.



I GUESS I CAN CONTINUE MY QUEST FOR REVENGE AFTER ALL.



MAN AM I GLAD T' FINALLY BE ABL' T' PUT MY FEET UP!



⌘SIGH⌘



Z-ZACK!! THAT'S AWFUL! NO MATTER THE REASON, KILLING IS NOT OK! YOU CAN'T TRAVEL WITH US IF THAT'S YOUR GOAL!



DANGIT, FEATHERHEAD, SHUT UP, MAN.



AFTER ALL HER FAMILY'S DONE....
AFTER WHAT HER BROTHER DID...
I HAVE TO DO THIS.



BESIDES, SHE'S ONLY A CERAPH CLANNER.





HMPH, ZACK'S STILL NOT BACK.

ZZZZZZ...



GOOD.



BUT... IF HE'S NOT HERE, HE MIGHT BE UP TO SOMETHING. I SHOULD PROBABLY GO CHECK.



WELL, I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THAT. THERE'S LIKE THIS GIANT SANDSTORM, IT'S A TOTAL PAIN IN THE ARSE.

I HAVEN'T HEARD ANYTHING ABOUT THAT PLACE IN HUNDREDS OF YEARS.

I'VE ONLY BEEN OUT FOR LIKE 20 YEARS, BUT THEY REALLY DON'T WANT ANYBODY ENTERING OR LEAVING, Y'KNOW.

THAT DOESN'T SURPRISE ME. WHEN RAL DECIDED TO FOUND THE PLACE, SHE-

AH, YOUR FRIEND IS HERE.



OH HEY BREAK, YOU'RE NOT SLEEPING?



UH, I WAS WORRIED YOU MIGHT BE UP TO SOMETHING. BUT YOU'RE JUST TALKING TO KIMHA.

WELL I DID SAY I WOULD BE.







