

# DAISY



ACK-

FELS!

DAREN, YOU IDIOT! FLANK HIM!  
FLANK HIM!!

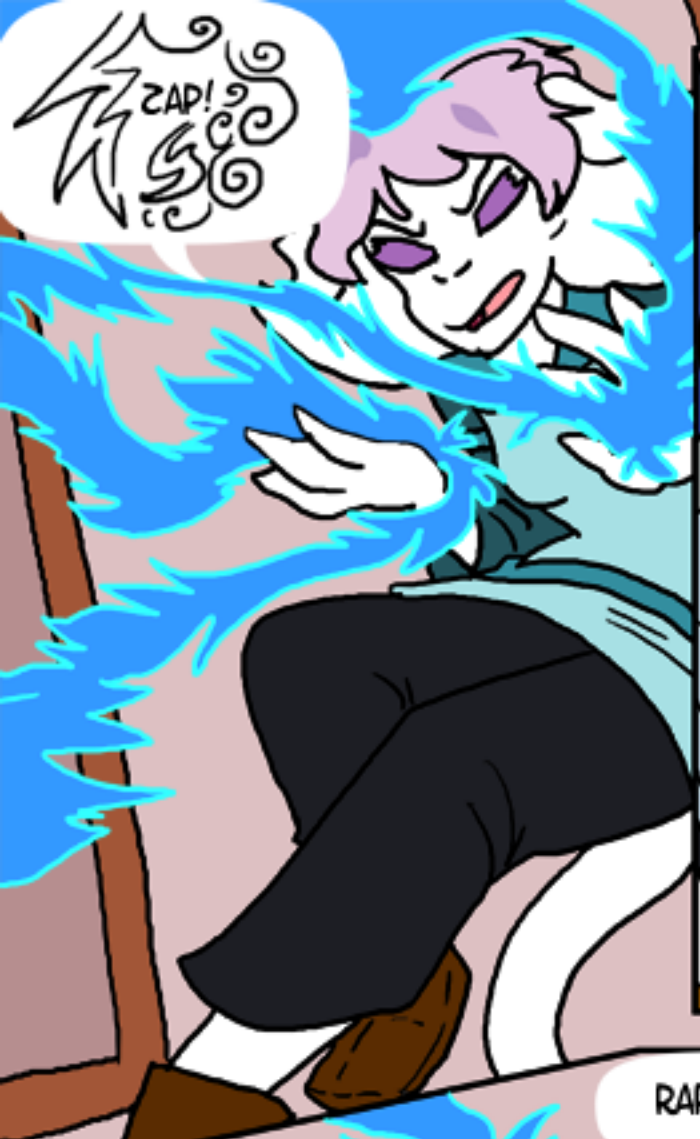
SORRY, DAISY!


RAFE-  
LITTLE HELP?

OI! OVER HERE!!

YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT!  
I-... AW CRAP I FORGOT  
WERE I WAS GOING WITH  
THIS-

DAISY!!! HELP!





HEHEH, GOOD STUFF!  
THAT TURNED OUT BETTER  
THAN EXPECTED!

I KNOW, RIGHT? SLAYING  
WRAITHS IS USUALLY HARDER THAN  
THAT, BUT HEY, GREAT!

YOUR MAGIC REALLY HELPED  
GET IT DONE, DAISY.

IT GENERALLY  
DOES! BECAUSE  
I'M GREAT!

THE OFFICALS WILL  
BE GLAD THEY CAN  
USE THE COURT-  
HOUSE AGAIN. LET'S  
GO REPORT BACK.

OOOH, Y'KNOW I WOULD... BUT I AM  
RUNNING SUPER LATE!

HUH?

I'VE GOT A FAMILY MEETING. BORING, BUT NECESSARY.  
DAREN, YOU'RE TAGGING ALONG FOR MORAL SUPPORT, YEAH?

AH...

YEAH YOU ARE!

AH... I'LL JUST STAY  
AND CLEAN UP TOO,  
WILL I? ...TCH.

C'MON!

HURRY IT UP,  
DAREN!



UM, IS IT GOING TO BE OKAY TO  
WEAR OUR HERO-ING GEAR?

IT WILL  
BE, IF WE DON'T  
RUN INTO-



PRINCESS DAISY!

OHhh HEyyyyy WALTER! WE  
WERE HOPING NOT TO DISTURB  
YOU, WE WERE JUST-



MY LADY, YOU ARE LATE! WE  
MUST HURRY! YOUR CLOTHES ARE ALL  
LAID OUT, AND YOUR TIARA IS POLISHED. GO ON!  
MISS FORTUNE WILL ASSIST YOU!

ACK-  
NOOOOOOOOO

HEH.



AND AS FOR YOU....

EEP.



PRESENTING HER HIGHNESS, PRINCESS DAISY.

AND HER CHAPERONE, DAREN MARKS.

I THOUGHT YOU SAID  
YOU'D STOP HAVING THEM  
INTRODUCE ME LIKE THAT...

YEAH, WHEN IT  
STOPS BEING  
FUNNY.

DAISY, DEAR. YOU ARE LATE.  
WE HAVE ALREADY FINISHED EATING.





DAISY, WILL YOU WALK WITH ME?  
I NEED A WORD WITH YOU.



...I HAVE SOMETHING  
VERY IMPORTANT TO  
DISCUSS WITH YOU.



UH, HEYYY, LOOK MUM, I'M SORRY I WAS LATE Y'KNOW. BUT  
THERE WAS THIS MASSIVE WRAITH - I TRIED TO BE ON TIME,  
HONEST! BUT I REALLY HAD TO-

DAISY, DEAR.




I HAVE  
DECIDED...

YOU WILL BE NEXT IN LINE  
FOR THE THRONE.


W-WHAT?!




WH-WHY ME?!




DAISY! I'M SURPRISED AT YOU. I EXPECTED A HAPPIER REACTION.




BUT- WHY DIDN'T YOU PICK HEATH? OR PETUNIA? THEY'RE OLDER THAN ME, AND PET'S GOT KIDS BESIDES!




BUT NEITHER OF THEM CAN USE THE GOD OF WIND'S MAGIC LIKE YOU CAN, DAISY.




BUT THEY KNOW MORE ABOUT COURT ETIQUETTE AND WHAT TO DO AND WHATEVER! IS THAT REALLY MORE IMPORTANT?




...OF COURSE IT IS. OUR ROYALTY IS DIVINE, AND POWER FROM LORD CERAPH IS A MANIFESTATION OF THAT.



WHAT ABOUT COUSIN MAYBELL? OR BLUEBELL? I KNOW HE AIN'T AT THE MEETING, BUT BOTH OF 'EM ARE GOOD, BETTER THAN ME AT LEAST!



DAISY, YOU'RE BETTER THAN GOOD. YOU'RE YOUNG, SMART AND HEADSTRONG. YOU LISTEN TO WHAT OTHERS SAY, BUT ARE ONLY SWAYED BY FACTS. THE STRENGTH OF YOUR MAGIC AND CONVICTION ARE INCREDIBLE. YOU WILL MAKE THE PERFECT QUEEN.



NOT REALLY THOUGH!

DAISY

I CAN'T-! I DIDN'T PAY ENOUGH ATTENTION DURING TUTORING, FOR ONE!  
I MAKE BAD DECISIONS! AND NO-ONE LIKES ME ANYWAY!

I CAN'T BE QUEEN, I SHOULD-  
I GOTTA KEEP DOING HERO WORK!

DAISY, IT IS YOUR DUTY AND  
YOUR DESTINY. DON'T BE SO  
SELFISH. THINK OF SOMEONE  
ELSE FOR A CHANGE.

...WHAT?! HOW CAN YOU SAY  
THAT?! YOU-!!

UHH...

S-SORRY, AM I INTER-  
RUPTING SOMETHING?

HEYYYY DAREN! NOT AT ALL! GOOD TIMING!  
PERFECT! I WAS JUST HEADED OFF, Y'KNOW. WE'D  
BETTER GO HELP RAFE WITH THAT THING.

GOODBYE, DAISY. I WILL ANNOUNCE WHAT WE  
DISCUSSED PUBLICLY QUITE SOON.



URRGH!!

DAISY, WAIT UP!

BYE WALTER! SEE YOU NEXT TIME!

WHY SO CRANKY, DAZE? WHAT HAPPENED?

MY FREAKIN' NUTSO MUM-

DUDE, TREASON.

SHE WANTS ME TO BE QUEEN!

SHE- WHAT?  
YOU, QUEEN??

BWAHAHAHAHA! HAHA, OH, DAISY!

EXACTLY!!

WHAT AM I  
GONNA DO?

THERE'S A FEW MORE DAYS TO THIS FAMILY  
MEETING, RIGHT? YOU CAN CHANGE HER MIND.

SHE WON'T LISTEN!

C'MON, DAZE. IT'S YOU.  
YOU'LL FIND A WAY.



WHAT ARE YOU THINKING, DAREN...?

OH, NOT MUCH... HOW PIOUS AN  
ELEMENTALIST ARE YOU?

WHY...? HMMM, ARE YOU TRYING TO GET  
ME TO CONVERT TO FOLLOWING THE GOD  
OF DEATH LIKE YOU? DAREN, YOU'RE MY  
FRIEND, BUT THAT SORT OF WORSHIP  
JUST AIN'T MY STYLE.

OH NO, NOT LORD ALTAIR...  
RAFE'S GOD MIGHT BE MORE  
SUITABLE FOR YOU, THAT  
WOULD SOLVE ALL YOUR  
PROBLEMS. IF YOU'RE NOT  
TOO PIOUS...

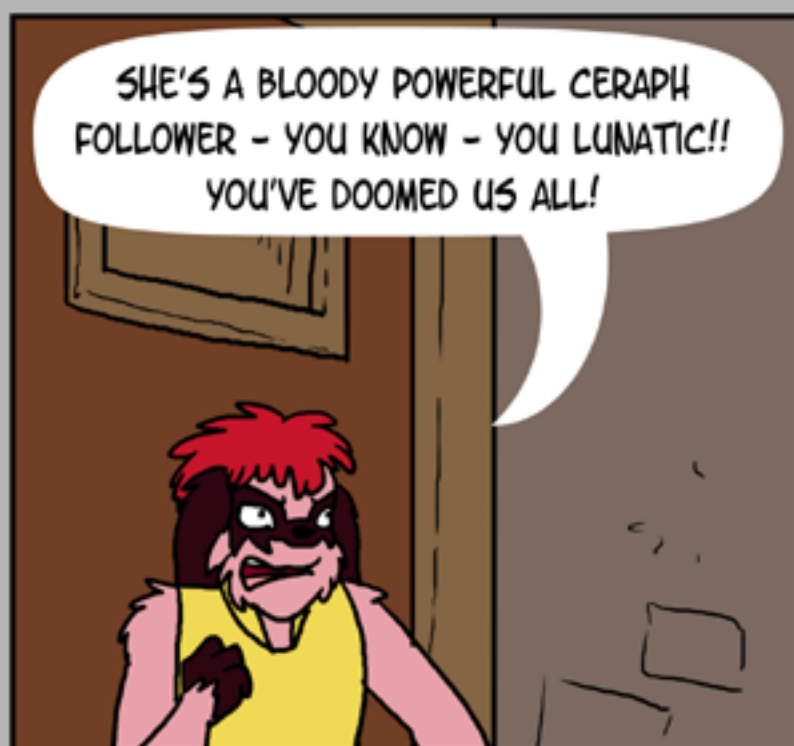
WELL NOW YOU'VE JUST GOT ME WORRIED, ASKING THAT.

BUT I'M INTERESTED, TOO...  
LOOK, I'M NOT ACTUALLY THAT PIOUS,  
AS YOU PROBABLY KNOW. I AIN'T BIG ON  
ALL THE WORSHIP AND "FOLLOW THESE  
DUMBASS RULES" STUFF.  
I HAPPEN TO BE A FANTASTIC MAGE  
BECAUSE OF MY OWN INNATE ABILITIES  
IN CALLING THE GODS' POWER,  
WORSHIP BE DAMNED.

...GOOD ANSWER!

YOU NEVER DID  
SEEM AS CRAZY  
AS SOME GOD-  
BOTHERERS.

C'MON, LET'S GO  
SEE RAFE.



I'M PROBABLY NOT GOING TO DOOM YOU ALL.  
ALSO, WHAT?

SHE'S A DAMN CERAPH FOLLOWER!  
WORSE THAN THAT- HER WHOLE FAMILY-  
THAT WHOLE- URGGH!

RELAX, DINGUS. YOU  
THINK I'D BRING HER HERE  
IF SHE WAS GONNA GO FOR  
YOU GUYS?

BUT SHE-

DAISY HERE IS LOOKING FOR A NEW RELIGION.

SHE IS?

I AM?

LOOK, DAREN. I AIN'T PUSSYFOOTING AROUND. IF WE AREN'T FULLY CLEAR WITH THIS, AND DAISY ISN'T  
PERFECTLY FINE WITH US.... I'M NOT PUTTING MY MOB IN DANGER, GOT IT? SO LET'S BE CLEAR.

WOW RAFE, YOU'RE THE WORST FOLLOWER  
OF THE GOD OF LIES EVER.

...WHAT?

RAFE... YOU'RE A FOLLOWER OF  
THE GOD OF LIES?

OH! NOW YOU'VE  
DONE IT, DAREN!



I NEVER KNEW YOU WAS A BABYKILLER.

TRICKSTERS DON'T  
KILL BABIES!!!



LISTEN DAISY. FORGET  
EVERYTHING YOU'VE EVER LEARNED  
ABOUT TRICKSTERS.



I MEAN, YOUR FAMILY WORSHIPS THE GOD OF WIND,  
FAIRLY STANDARD, BUT HE IS AN ANCIENT ENEMY OF THE  
GOD OF LIES. ISN'T IT POSSIBLE THAT ALL THE THINGS  
YOU'VE HEARD ARE JUST A LITTLE BIT BIASED, WITH A  
TOUCH OF PROPAGANDA?

HMMMMM.

C'MON, YOU KNOW RAFE.  
DOES HE SEEM LIKE A CRAZED  
PSYCHO-MURDERER?

...IT'S ALWAYS THE ONES YOU  
LEAST SUSPECT.

HEY!



HMM, YEAH, I GUESSSSSS SOME OF THE STUFF I'VE HEARD ABOUT TRICKSTERS COULD BE MADE UP.



I MEAN, I'M HONESTLY SURPRISED YOU GUYS ARE ACTUALLY A THING. I THOUGHT IT WAS ALL BAD FAIRYTELLING.



LIKE... WHY WOULD ANYBODY EVEN DO THAT AROUND HERE? WHAT WITH THE DEATH PENALTY AND ALL.



HMPH. MY LIFE IS IN YOUR HANDS...



DAREN, YOU ARSE!



YOU'RE WELCOME, RAFE.



WHAT DO YOU SAY, DAISY? TAKE IT EASY, RAFE AND HIS MOB CAN SHOW YOU WHAT WORSHIPPING THE GOD OF LIES IS ACTUALLY ABOUT, AND YOU CAN DECIDE IF YOU WANT TO CONVERT OR NOT.



IT'D BE A BIG WIN FOR BOTH OF YOU! RAFE, IMAGINE THE ACCLAIM! CONVERTING SUCH A POWERFUL CERAPH FOLLOWER OF SUCH HIGH STANDING. AND DAISY, YOU'D DEFINITELY BE INELLIGIBLE FOR THE THRONE!

...OOOH.



...WHAT?! DAISY, YOU...



ALL RIGHT, MOB! THIS HERE'S PRINCESS DAISY!  
SHE'S A FRIEND OF MINE!

I ASSUME YOU WERE  
EAVESDROPPING, SO THAT  
ABOUT COVERS IT.

ARE... THESE DIFFERENT GUYS  
TO THE ONES I SAW WHEN YOU FIRST  
OPENED THE DOOR?

FIRST  
LESSON!  
ILLUSIONS!

THE GOD OF LIES IS ONE OF THE MAGIC  
GODS, AND ILLUSIONS ARE THE MAINSTAY OF  
THE MAGIC HE PROVIDES US.

IMPRESSIVE, BUT IT HARDLY  
HOLDS UP AGAINST A GOOD  
ZAPPING. YOU GOT ANYTHING  
PROPERLY OFFENSIVE?

DON'T BE AN IDIOT.

YOU MEAN  
"DON'T BE AN  
IDIOT, YOUR  
HIGHNESS"

TRICKSTER MAGIC ISN'T  
SERVED TO DO HARM, IT'S  
FOR MISDIRECTION.

C'MON, PRINCESS. THERE'S ENOUGH  
MUNDANE WAYS TO DO HARM WITHOUT  
RESORTING TO MAGIC..

YEAH, SO LET ME TELL YOU, THE THING ABOUT ELEMENTAL WORSHIP?  
BORING AS HECK. ALL THESE STUFFY RULES AND TOTALLY SERIOUS SERVICES, UGH...

YOU GOTTA DO THIS!  
YOU GOTTA WEAR THAT!

AND THEN THERE'S THE  
RESPONSIBILITY TO THE CROWN. THE ROYAL  
LINEAGE, CHOSEN BY CERAPH? MY ARSE IT IS!

AND EVERYBODY WHO DOESN'T WORSHIP CERAPH, LEVIATHAN  
OR PHOENIX IS A SINNER, AT LEAST!! LIKE... WHO CARES?  
THEY AIN'T HURTING NO-ONE.

IF IT WAS, IT WOULDN'T MATTER THAT ME  
COUSINS AIN'T DIRECTLY IN LINE. THEY GOT  
STRONGER MAGIC THAN ME, SO SURELY  
THEY'RE MORE CHOSEN? BUT NOOO "DAISY  
YOU'RE NEXT, YOU'LL BE THE QUEEN, I AIN'T  
CARE WHAT YOU'D RATHER BE DOING".

PFEH, PACK OF JERKS.

HMMM, WELL... THE THING ABOUT BEING A TRICKSTER?  
NONE OF THAT MATTERS.

HEH, MAN! I ALWAYS KNEW YOU GUYS WERE BORING AND UPTIGHT! NOW WE'VE GOT THE PROOF!

HMMM?



WELL, I WAS ALWAYS KNEW YOU GUYS WERE... BABYMURDERERS. ....BUT I GUESS I GOT NO PROOF OF THAT! HAHA!



FOR REALS, THOUGH. WHERE DO YOU GUYS KEEP THE SACRIFICIAL ALTAR, HUH? HUH?



WE DON'T KILL BABIES, DAISY! TRICKSTER WORSHIP IS BASED AROUND PLAYING TRICKS ON PEOPLE, LIVING OUR LIVES IN HAPPINESS, AND LOOKING OUT FOR EACH OTHER.

HAHA, I KNOW YOU DON'T KILL BABIES, SETTLE DOWN RAFE!



SHE'S GOOD AT JOKES, RAFEY. THAT'S A BONUS. YOU WANT TO JOIN US, RIGHT PRINCESS?



GREAT!


UM... I REALLY NEED TO THINK ABOUT THIS, OKAY? I'LL CATCH YOU LATER...



BYE, DAISY.

...SO WE NEED TO GO SCOPE OUT A NEW HIDEOUT NOW, HUH?

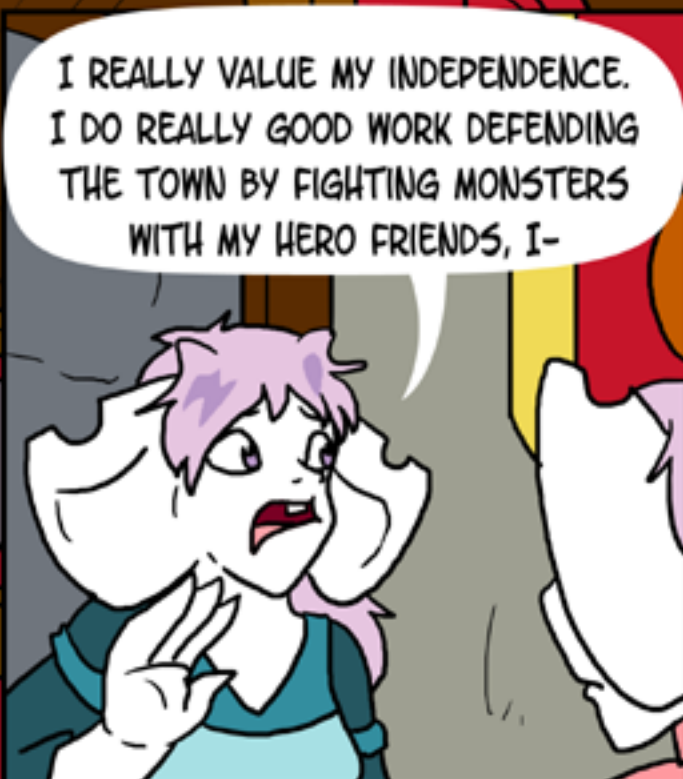





GOOD EVENING, DAISY.  
YOU'VE SPENT ALL DAY RUNNING  
ABOUT? GOOD, GOOD. WE'LL WANT TO  
GET ALL THAT ADVENTUROUSNESS  
OUT OF YOUR SYSTEM.



YYYYEAH, ABOUT THAT...




I REALLY VALUE MY INDEPENDENCE.  
I DO REALLY GOOD WORK DEFENDING  
THE TOWN BY FIGHTING MONSTERS  
WITH MY HERO FRIENDS, I-



DAISY, YOU ARE  
GOING TO MEET YOUR  
RESPONSIBILITIES. YOU  
WILL BECOME QUEEN. END  
OF DISCUSSION.



BUT HEAR ME OUT! IF-



LISTEN TO YOUR  
MOTHER, DEAR.



...RIGHT.



URRRGGHH!



HI DAISY. WHAT'S THE MATTER?

IT... URGH, NOTHING. I'D BETTER NOT MENTION IT.



WHY? OH DON'T TELL ME YOU FINALLY REALISED MUM'S GOT YOU NEXT IN LINE FOR THE THRONE.



HOW DID YOU KNOW-?!



HOW DID YOU NOT?



WOW, YOU REALLY ARE OBVIOUS, HUH SIS?

HUH??



SERIOUSLY, DAISY. EVER SINCE YOU GOT CRAZY GOOD AT MAGIC IT'S BEEN CLEAR HER FOCUS SHIFTED TO YOU.

WELL, CLEAR TO EVERYONE BUT YOU, APPARENTLY.

WHAT??

DON'T WORRY, DAISY.  
I KNOW YOU HAVEN'T  
STUDIED VERY HARD UP  
TO NOW, BUT I'LL HELP  
YOU OUT HOWEVER  
I CAN.



I EVEN PROMISE  
I WON'T GO ALL  
BACKSTABBY  
THRONESTEALY  
ON YOU.



HEATH, YOU'RE JUST HAPPY I'M UNHAPPY  
ABOUT THIS, HUH?

WELL IT DOES  
HELP SOFTEN THE  
BLOW.



HONESTLY, DAISY. PETUNIA AND  
I HAVE HAD LONG ENOUGH TO  
DEAL WITH THIS. WE'RE FINE  
WITH YOU TAKING THE THRONE.



...  
WAS IT REALLY  
THAT OBVIOUS?



REALLY REALLY.



WELL... WHAT IF I WERE  
TO SOMEHOW TURN IT  
DOWN, OR LEAVE, OR-



WELL... I WOULD HAVE TO GO RIGHT NOW BEFORE I SAY OR HEAR  
ANYTHING THAT MIGHT LINK ME TO THAT.



HEATH!





COME NOW, DAISY.



YOU'RE MY LITTLE SISTER AND I LOVE YOU, NO MATTER WHAT STUPID DECISIONS YOU MAKE. AND I'M SURE PETUNIA WOULD AGREE. DAISY, NO MATTER WHETHER YOU STAY OR GO WE LOVE YOU.



BUT IF YOU GO, IT HAS TO BE YOUR OWN DECISION.



YEAH, I KNOW. PRETEND I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING. THANKS THOUGH, YOU TREMENDOUS SAP.

ANY TIME, IDIOT.



HMMM. I'M NOT SURE IF THAT MAKES THE DECISION EASIER OR HARDER... BUT I HAVE ALL NIGHT TO THINK IT OVER.



AND SO

zzzzzzzzzz

BIG ANNOUNCEMENT AT THE CASTLE TODAY.  
WE'LL BE CLOSED EARLY, OKAY?

AH, OF COURSE.  
ANY IDEA WHAT THAT'S  
ABOUT?

NO IDEA. HEY RAFE--?

I DON'T KNOW.  
NOBODY TELLS ME  
NOTHIN'. I GOTTA  
GO, MAN.



HEY RAFE. SO ON A SCALE OF 1 TO 5,  
HOW BONED ARE WE?

...THAT REMAINS  
TO BE SEEN.

ARE YOU ATTENDING THAT THING AT THE CASTLE?  
SEEMS LIKE YOU SHOULD.

YEAH, I'LL GO WITH DAREN  
AND- AH, SPEAK OF THE DEVIL.



...WHAT?

DAREN, IF I'M GOING DOWN I'M  
BRINGING YOU WITH ME.

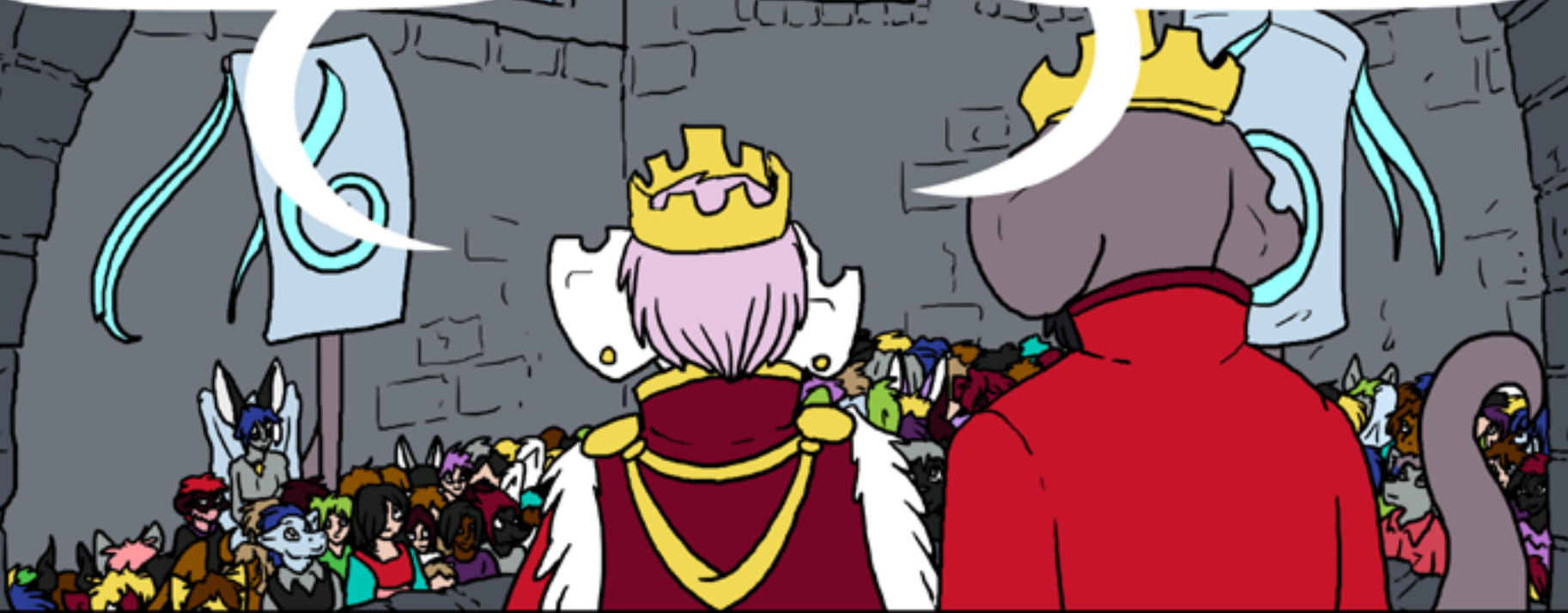
OOH, WE COULD BE  
EXILE-BUDDIES!

WHAT? OH COME ON,  
IT'LL BE FINE.



-WHICH IS WHY THIS IS A MEMORABLE DAY FOR OUR GREAT NATION.

TODAY THE NEW SUCCESSOR WILL BE ANNOUNCED.



IT IS MY GREAT HOPE SHE WILL BRING D'EV INTO A NEW ERA OF PROSPERITY, UNDER OUR LORD CERAPH, GOD OF WIND.



PRINCESS DAISY, CHOSEN BY GOD, WILL LEAD D'EV WHEN MY REIGN COMES TO AN END.



THANK YOU, EVERYONE.



IT WILL BE A GREAT HONOUR FOR ME TO DISAPPOINT YOU ALL.



...WHAT?



YOU KNOW, IT'S QUITE A GOOD JOB OFFER, REALLY. THE BENEFITS ARE GOOD, IT CERTAINLY PAYS WELL ENOUGH...



BUT SAD TO SAY, IN A FEW SECONDS I'LL BE INELIGIBLE FOR IT.



I, DAISY D'EV, HEREBY RENOUNCE THE GOD OF WIND, CERAPH!



FROM THIS MOMENT ON, I FOLLOW THE GOD OF LIES!

GOTTA GO!



D-DAISY!



JEEZ, DAZE. THAT'S... ONE WAY TO DO IT.

H-HERESY!



HAHAHAHA! WHAT A BUZZ! THAT WAS TOTALLY WORTH IT!



...WELL IT WILL BE IF I CAN JUST GET OUT OF HERE.



WHICH WOULD BE EASIER IF THIS DANG SKIRT WOULD STOP GETTING IN THE WAY!



DAISY!! WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?!



HEATH!! OH HEY!

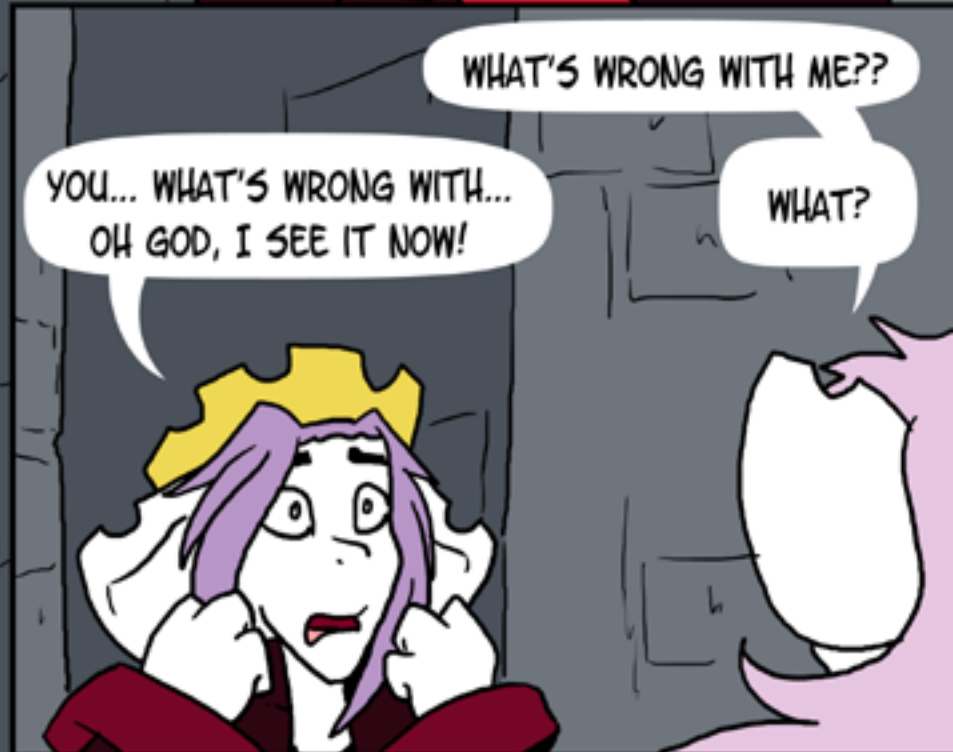
ARE YOU THE ONLY ONE CHASING ME? HEHEH, GOOD! THAT MAKES THINGS EASIER!

WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU?!



WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME??

YOU... WHAT'S WRONG WITH... OH GOD, I SEE IT NOW!



WHAT?

HALT!

PREEETTY SURE YOU'RE NOT THE BOSS OF ME, HEATH.



GOTCHA!

OW! HEY!!

OH GOOD, THERE'S PLENTY OF YOU THAT ISN'T ILLUSION.

WHAT?

HEATH! LET ME GO!!  
IT'S ME, DAISY!

TRICKSTER!  
I DON'T KNOW WHEN YOU REPLACED  
MY SISTER, OR HOW, BUT YOU'RE-

WHAT THE-?!

NO! HOW DARE YOU  
EVEN SAY THAT!

HEATH, I-

IT CAN'T BE TRUE...  
OUR DAISY WOULD NEVER...

CONFUSE!

RAFE!



COME ON, YOU NEED TO CHANGE INTO SOME LESS STUPID CLOTHES SO WE CAN GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE, AND FAST!

R...RIGHT. I'VE GOT MY GETAWAY GEAR STASHED AROUND HERE.



I'VE GOT TO SAY, THAT WAS AN IMPRESSIVE WAY TO COME OUT TRICKSTER. PEOPLE'LL BE TALKING ABOUT THAT ONE FOR YEARS.



AND NO DOUBT THERE'S GOING TO BE ONE HELL OF A CRACKDOWN ON TRICKSTERS AROUND HERE!



AND IT'S GOING TO MAKE IT WAY HARDER TO SNEAK YOU OUT OF HERE! DAISY YOU IDIOT!



IT'LL BE EASY TO SNEAK ME OUT. YOU'RE A TRICKSTER, ILLUSION ME!



HERE'S A LEAF - THE REQUIRED REAGENT. YOU'RE A MAGE, ILLUSION YOURSELF.

HUH?



UH, TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE, RAFE.

YES, IT IS.



SO CLOSE YOUR EYES, FOCUS ON WHAT YOU WANT TO LOOK LIKE.

BUT-



FOCUS ON A SIMPLE ILLUSION. AS IT'S YOUR FIRST, IT'LL BE DIFFICULT. BUT YOU'VE ALREADY DEDICATED YOURSELF TO THE TRICKSTER GOD...



..AND IF YOU CAN'T DO A SIMPLE ILLUSION, YOU WON'T BE MUCH OF A TRICKSTER.

GOD! FINE!

ILLUSION!





AHH, HOME FREE!

FOR A GIVEN DEFINITION OF 'HOME'  
AND 'FREE'... ~~SIGH~~

WELL I APPRECIATE YOUR HELP,  
RAFE! I SURE FEEL FREE.

FREE TO BE PERSECUTED FOREVER? YOU'RE WELCOME.

WELL, I'D BETTER NOT BE SEEN  
AROUND HERE FOR A WHILE. YOU TOO. SO  
I'LL STICK WITH YOU FOR A BIT, SHOW YOU  
THE ROPES. ILLUSION MAGIC IS A GREAT  
START, BUT THERE'S PLENTY MORE TO  
BEING A TRICKSTER.

GIVE UP MY LIFE AND START ANOTHER?  
CAN DO, CHIEF. DAISY D'EV IS GONE. FROM NOW ON,  
I'M... I'M... HMMM, I'M GONNA NEED A NEW NAME.