

So Long as You Can See the Moon



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TORMENT TIDES OF NUMENERA™

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INXILE
entertainment™

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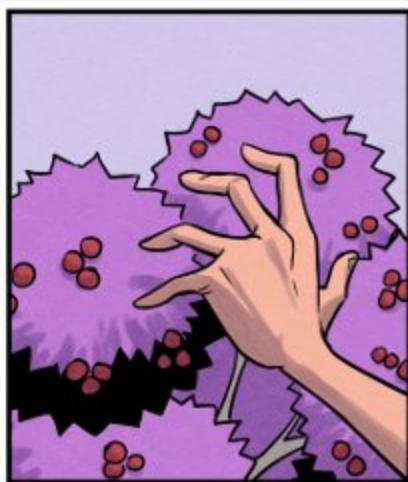
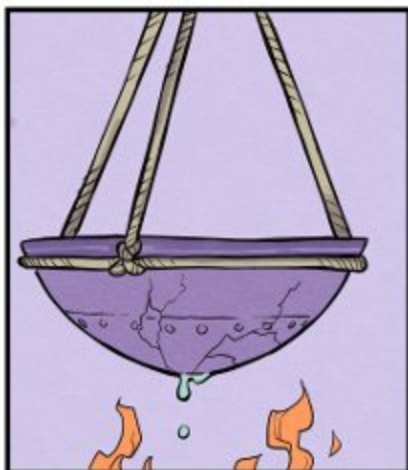


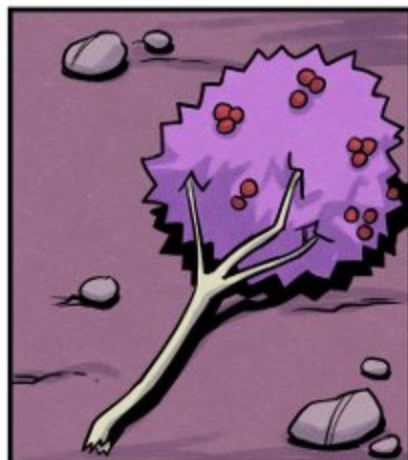








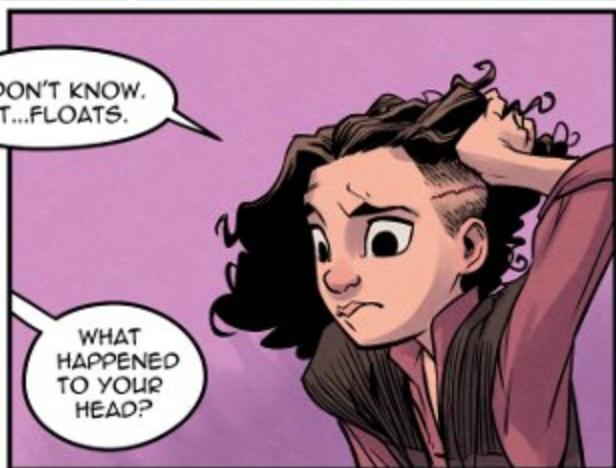


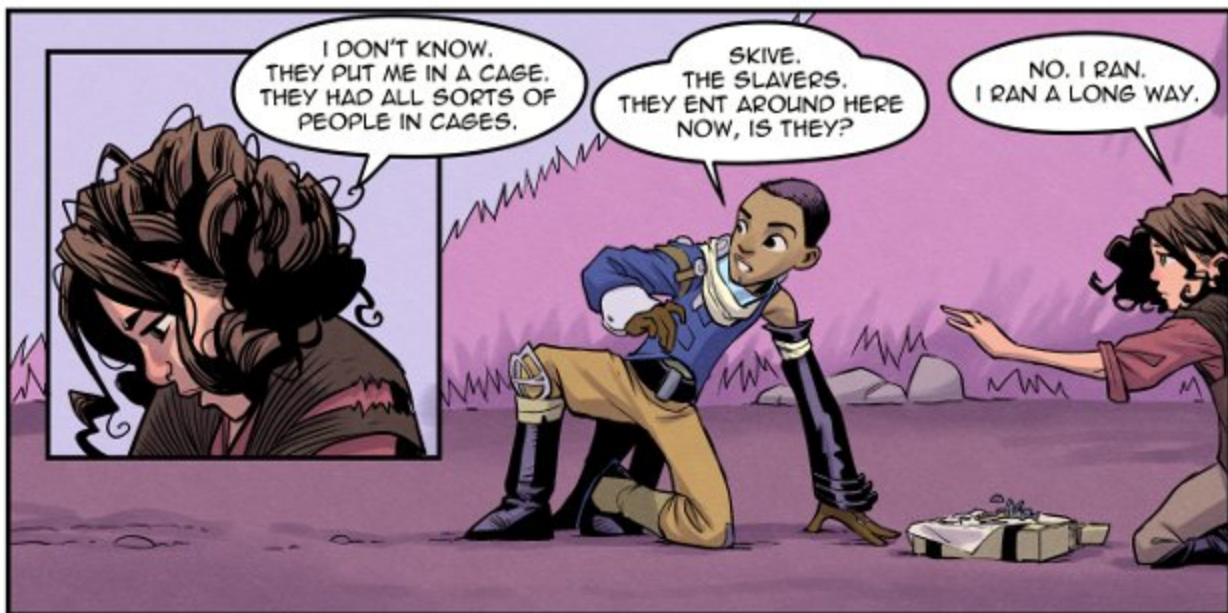




















HERE, I'LL SHOW YOU.
THEY ENT BAD FOLK.

YOU COULD MAYBE
TRADE WITH THEM
IF YOU FIND SOME
GOOD SCROUNGE.



CAREFUL.
IF YOUR SKIN
TOUCHES THE
GREY PIECES,
IT WILL FREEZE
THERE.

HOW DO
YOU KNOW
THIS PLACE
SO WELL?



I KNOW THE
INS AND OUTS.
I GO EVERY PLACE.

ALONE?



SAYS THE GIRL CAMPING
IN THE MIDDLE OF BLOOMSIDE
ALL BY HERSELF.

I'M NOT ALONE.
I HAVE A GOD TO
KEEP ME SAFE.



AH, SKIST.
YOU'RE A
CRAZY GIRL.



I'M NOT
CRAZY.

THERE'S NO
SUCH THING
AS GODS.



















I'M SORRY
I TRIED TO
TRICK YOU.

NEH.
IT WAS FAIR. I GET IT.
I ASKED WHERE YOU
FOUND YOUR STONE.
I DIDN'T ASK WHERE
IT CAME FROM....



BUT I AM
CURIOUS.



IT'S A
SECRET.

I ESPECIALLY
LIKE SECRETS.



I PROMISED.
IF THE AMARI KNEW...
IT'S TOO DANGEROUS.

WHO?



THE AMMAR-MEN.
THEY TEND TO GOOS.
THE MEN THAT PUT ME
IN A CAGE, I THINK THEY
WERE AMARI. OR THE
AMARI SENT THEM.



THAT WAS TOL MAGLUR
AND HER SLAVERS.
THEY'RE BASTARDS.
BUT THAT'S ALL.

I'VE NEVER HEARD
OF YOUR AMARI.
NOT EVER.
WHERE ARE YOU
FROM?

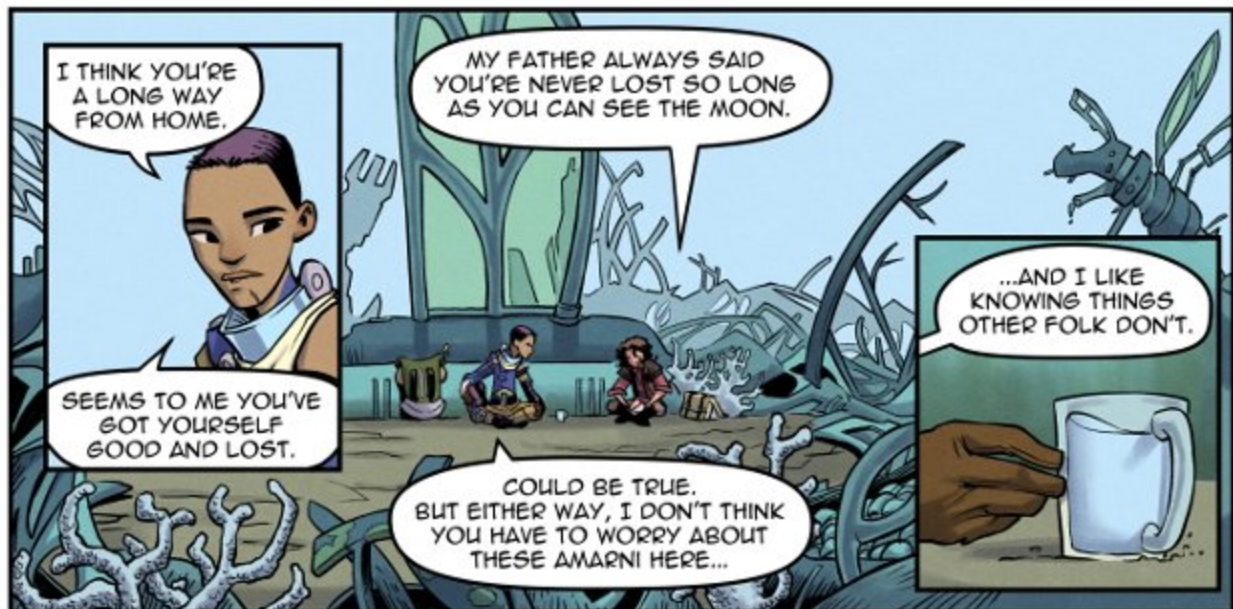


ELERET.
LORD BARANTH'S
STEADING.

I'VE NEVER HEARD OF THEM.
THIS IS BLOOMSIDE,
IN SAGUS CLIFFS.



THIS IS A
MAD PLACE.





I MADE MY FIRST GOD WHEN I WAS FOUR. MY MOTHER BEAT ME FOR IT. SHE WAS SO ANGRY. I WAS TOO YOUNG TO UNDERSTAND. I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT I HAD DONE.

WAS THAT A STONE GOD TOO?



HE'S NOT A STONE GOD. AHL IS A GOD OF HIDING. OF KEEPING STILL AND SAFE. HE'S IN THE STONE.

SO...YOU TRAPPED HIM THERE?



NO, IT'S HIS BODY. YOU HAVE A BODY. SO DOES HE.

GODS WITHOUT BODIES... IT ISN'T GOOD. THAT SHOULDN'T HAPPEN.



CAN THEY... TALK?



WHAT SORT OF A GOD WOULD HE BE IF HE COULDN'T TALK? HOW WOULD HE ADVISE ME?



YOUR ROCK TALKS?

YES.

CAN IT TALK TO ME?

NO. HE IS NOT STRONG ENOUGH. HE IS TOO YOUNG, I THINK.



AROUND HERE, WHEN FOLK TALK ABOUT A GOD, THEY MEAN THE CHANGING GOD. HE IS A MAN THAT MOVES FROM--

NO NO NO.









I DIDN'T EXPECT
A CAMPFIRE.

SOMETIMES THINGS
BLOW UP OUT HERE,
OR THE GROUND CRACKS
OPEN OR WHATEVER.
NEW STUFF CAN TURN UP.
GOOD SCROUNGE WHEN
THAT HAPPENS....

I JUST WANTED
A LITTLE LIGHT...



IT WAS SO DARK.
I COULDN'T SEE
THE MOON.



WHY DID WE GO
IN A CIRCLE?

THAT ENT A GOOD
PIECE TO WALK THROUGH.
THERE'S ALL SORTS OF ODD
CRACKLE UNDERFOOT. CUTS UP
YOUR SHOES. AND SOMETIMES
THERE'S ODD CREFT IN THE AIR,
STINGS YOUR EYES. OR SMOKE
THAT CHOKES YOU. IT'S BETTER
TO STAY ON THE HIGHER GROUND.
KEEP IN THE WIND A BIT.



THERE'S THE DIGGERS.
THEY'VE GOT GOOD NUMENERA.
THEY DIG DEEP AND GET AT
SOME REALLY OLD STUFF.

THEY ENT BAD FOLK.
THEY'LL TRADE WITH
YOU A BIT.



TRADE
WHAT?

IRON. FLOAT.
NUMENERA.

YOU SAID THAT BEFORE.
WHAT'S NUMENERA?



WHAT ARE YOU
EVEN DOING OUT
HERE IF YOU AREN'T
ON THE SCROUNGE
FOR NUMENERA?













