



WE CRIED OUT TO THE SKIES ONCE MORE, BEGGING TO BE DELIVERED FROM STARVATION.

THE LAST HOPE OF A FORSAKEN PEOPLE.

THE COLD HAD DRIVEN OUT THE HERDS AND THE GROUNDS WERE BARREN. WHAT LITTLE WE HAD LEFT, WE GAVE AS OFFERINGS.

WE CRIED OUT TO OUR ANCESTORS AND TO THE GODS OF THE SKY. WE CRIED OUT...

...BECAUSE I HAD FAILED.

I, SANGILAK, DESCENDANT OF DENIIGLAK, HAD LED HIS PEOPLE ACROSS THE ICE STONES OF THE GREAT SALT SEA IN SEARCH OF A NEW LAND--A NEW HOME.

INSTEAD, I HAD DELIVERED US TO OUR DEATH.



PAPA.
PAPA!
I SAW
THEM!



I SAW
THE *ELK*,
PAPA!



THERE
HAVEN'T
BEEN *ELK*
NEAR THESE
LANDS FOR
MOONS.

BUT I
SAW THEM
TODAY.

WHERE?



IN MY
DREAM.



JUST LIKE YOUR
MOTHER. SUCH FAITH.
MORE THAN SENSE,
I SOMETIMES
FEAR.

HOW I WISH
SHE WERE
HERE TO SEE
HOW YOU--

SANGILAK,
COME *QUICKLY!*
THE SCOUTS HAVE
RETURNED!



THEY
HAVE FOUND
TRACKS. *ELK*
TRACKS!



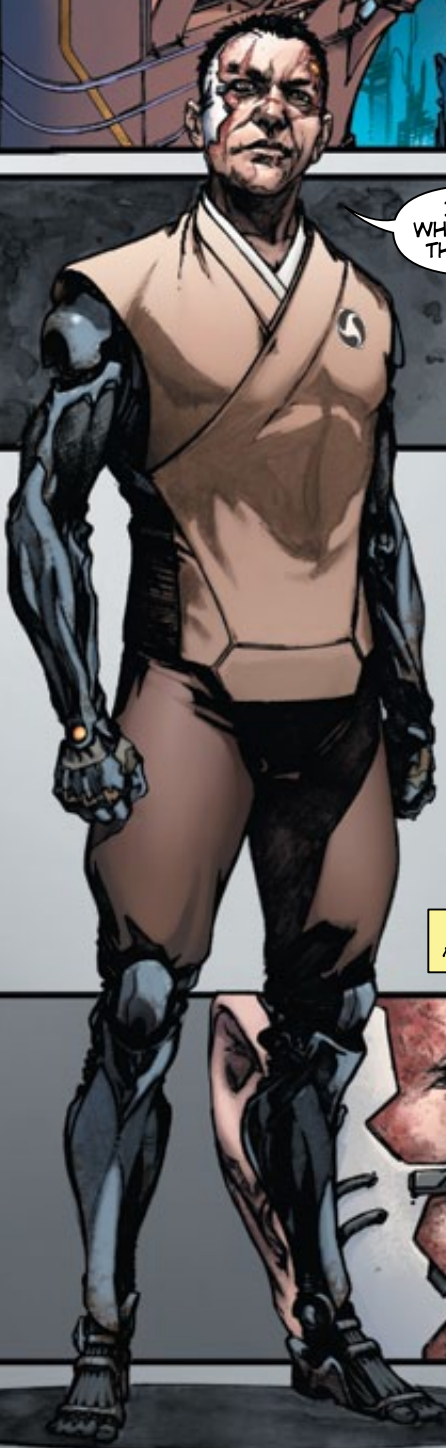
DISSENSION

ISSUE ZERO



NU WAY

ISSUE ZERO



I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING.*

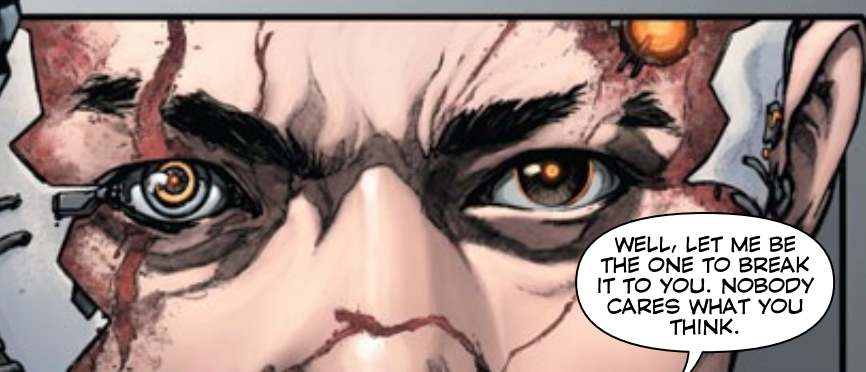


THAT TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT.

THAT YOU'LL GET RECRUITED BY ONE OF THE TOP TEAMS. RISE UP THROUGH THE RANKS. MAKE IT ALL THE WAY TO THE BIG STAGE.

YOU THINK YOU BELONG IN THE SPOTLIGHT.

**Translated from Chinese.*



WELL, LET ME BE THE ONE TO BREAK IT TO YOU. NOBODY CARES WHAT YOU THINK.



YOU'VE GOT TO PROVE IT.



"PRETTY SLIM PICKINGS THIS MONTH. I DON'T KNOW WHY WE BOTHER WITH THESE EVENTS. NEVER FIND NOBODY GOOD."



"YOU SAY THAT EVERY TIME, LING."



"THAT'S BECAUSE IT'S TRUE, HARPER."