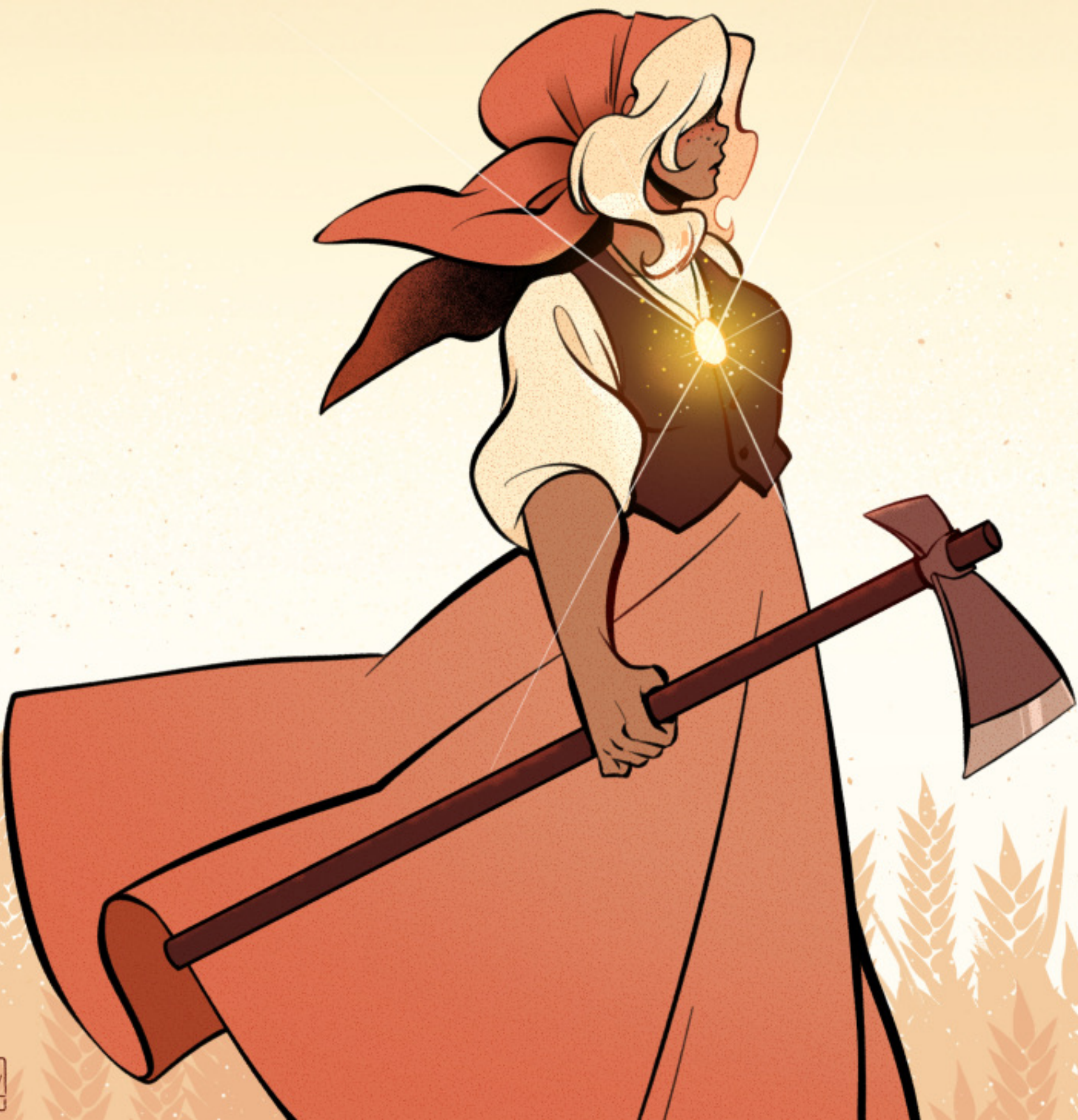
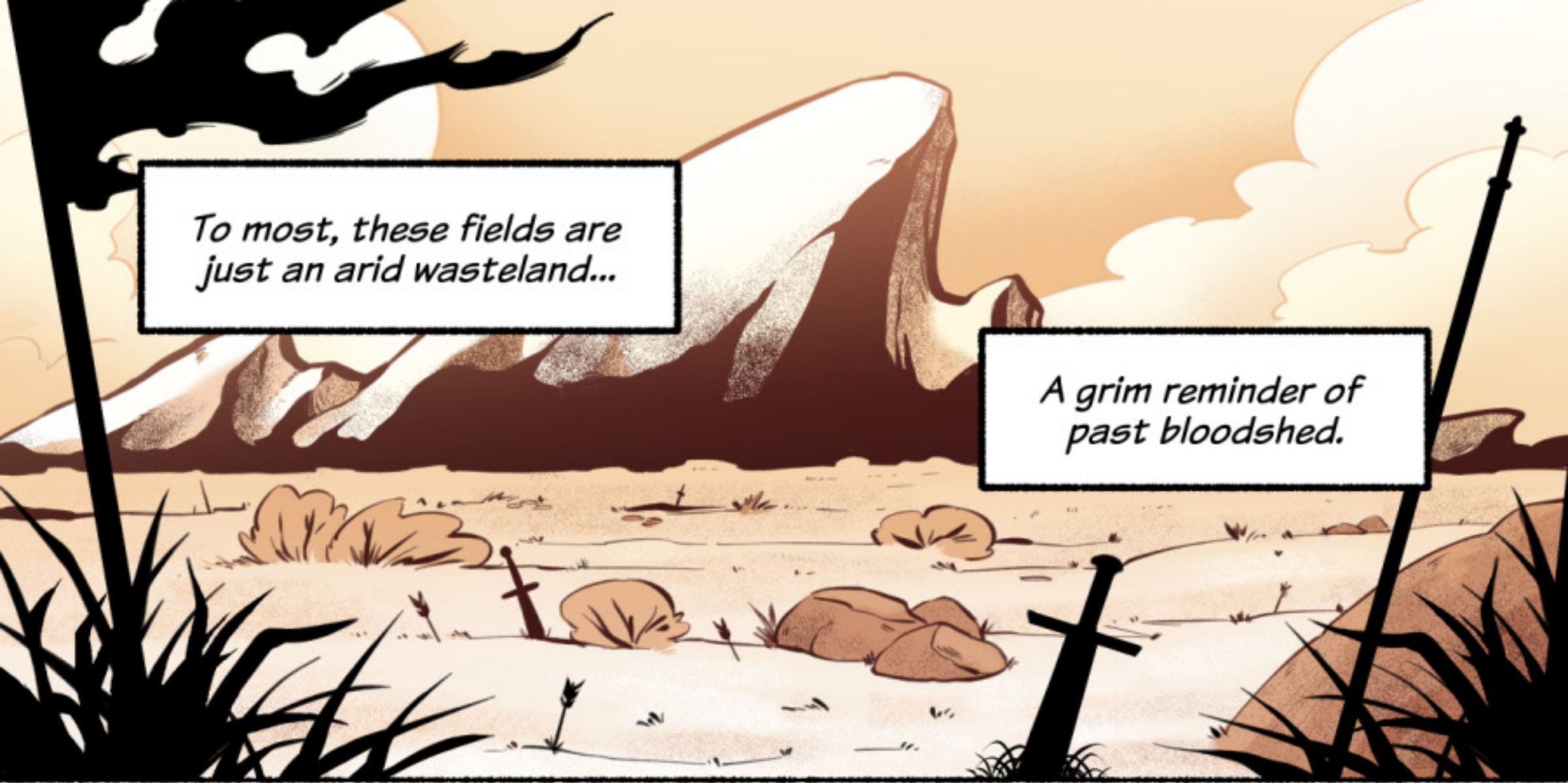


# COURAGE

ART & STORY BY MARI GONZALEZ CURIA








*To most, these fields are  
just an arid wasteland...*

*A grim reminder of  
past bloodshed.*

© Mari Gonzalez Curia



*But, to me...*



**THERE  
YOU ARE!**

**HOP!**

*...they are home.*



*You lil'  
adventurer!*

*Look how  
far you got  
this time!*





© Mari Gonzalez Curia







© Mari Gonzalez Curia



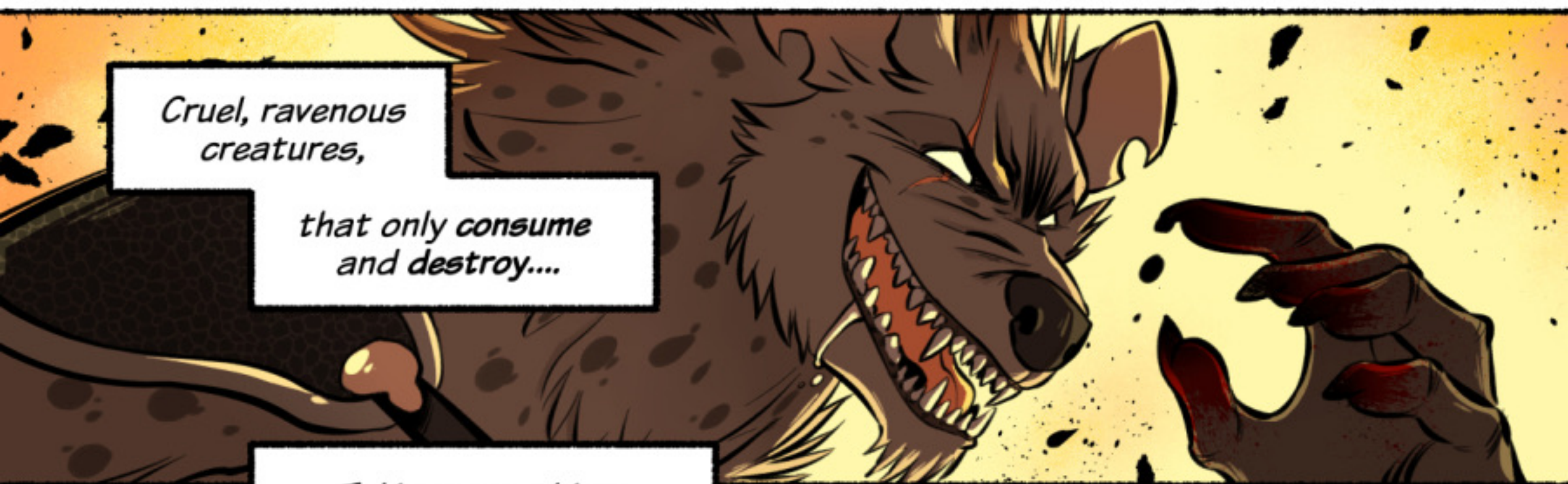




As if the land wasn't hostile enough...

...we're forced to share it with dangerous neighbors...

© Mari Gonzalez Curia



Cruel, ravenous creatures,

that only consume and destroy....



Taking everything we fight so hard to create in their path...

JUSTINE, DON'T-!

Please...

Let's go.





Those who face them  
rarely tell the tale,

so we try to  
avoid them.

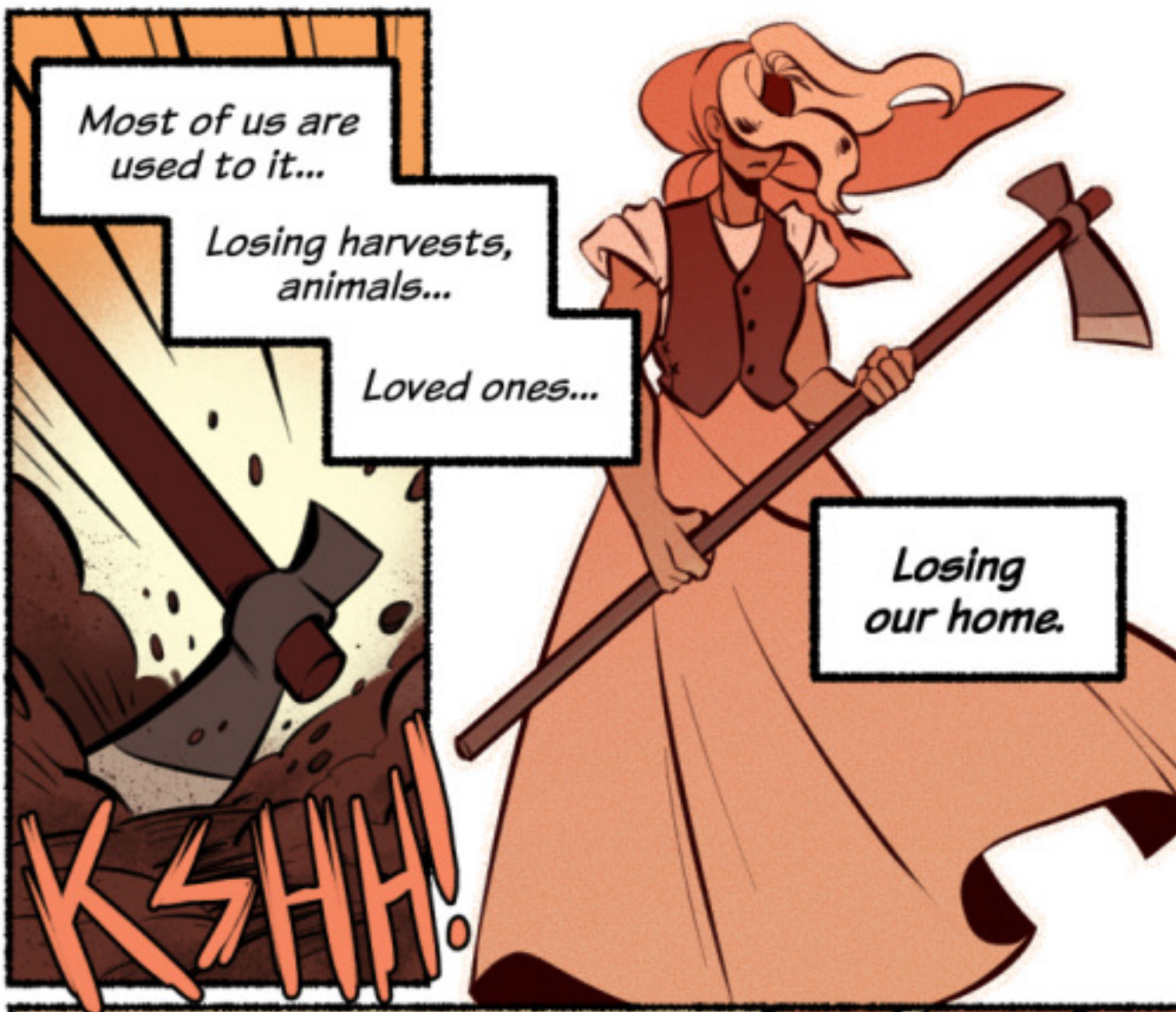


We're always  
moving...

Always  
starting over...

But they're never  
far behind...

© Mari Gonzalez Curia



Most of us are  
used to it...

Losing harvests,  
animals...

Loved ones...

Losing  
our home.



I'm so  
tired of it...

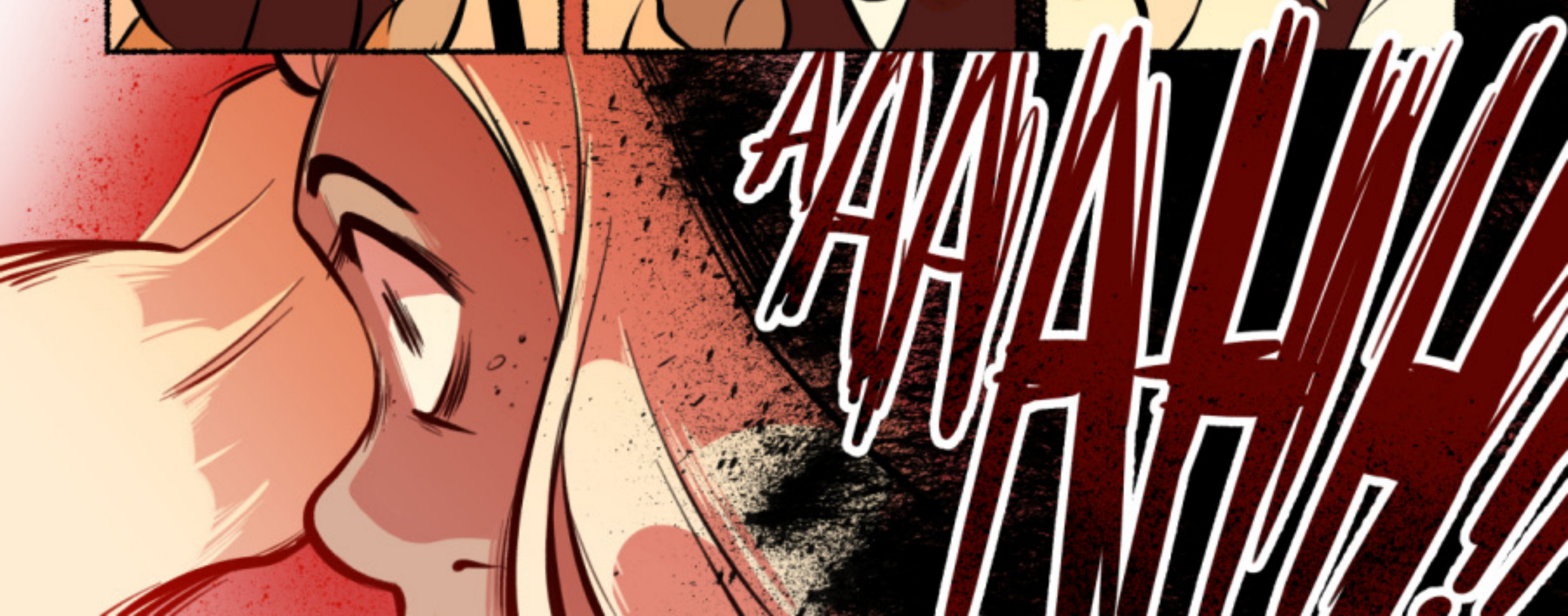


...but I'm  
too afraid.





© Mari Gonzalez Curia







No...

NOT THIS TIME!

NO!

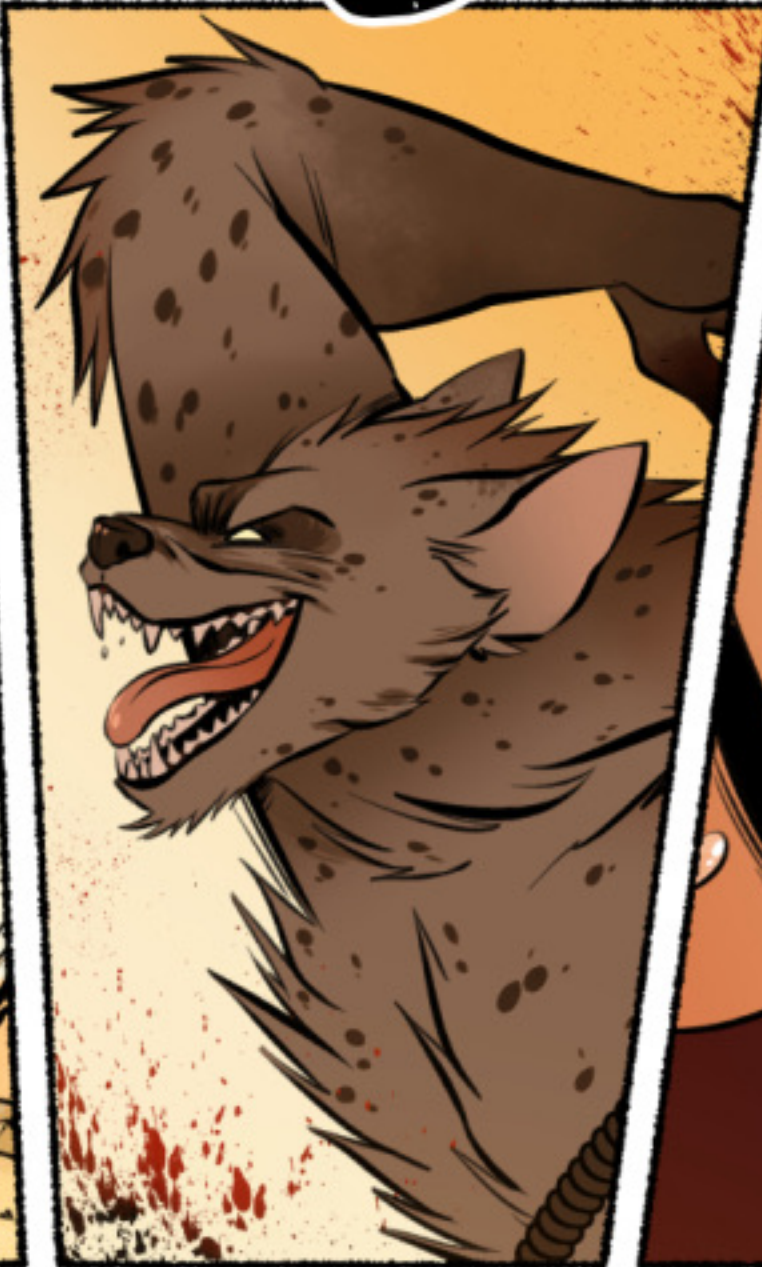








© Mari Gonzalez Curia



Oh,  
Justine,

my dear  
rosebud...

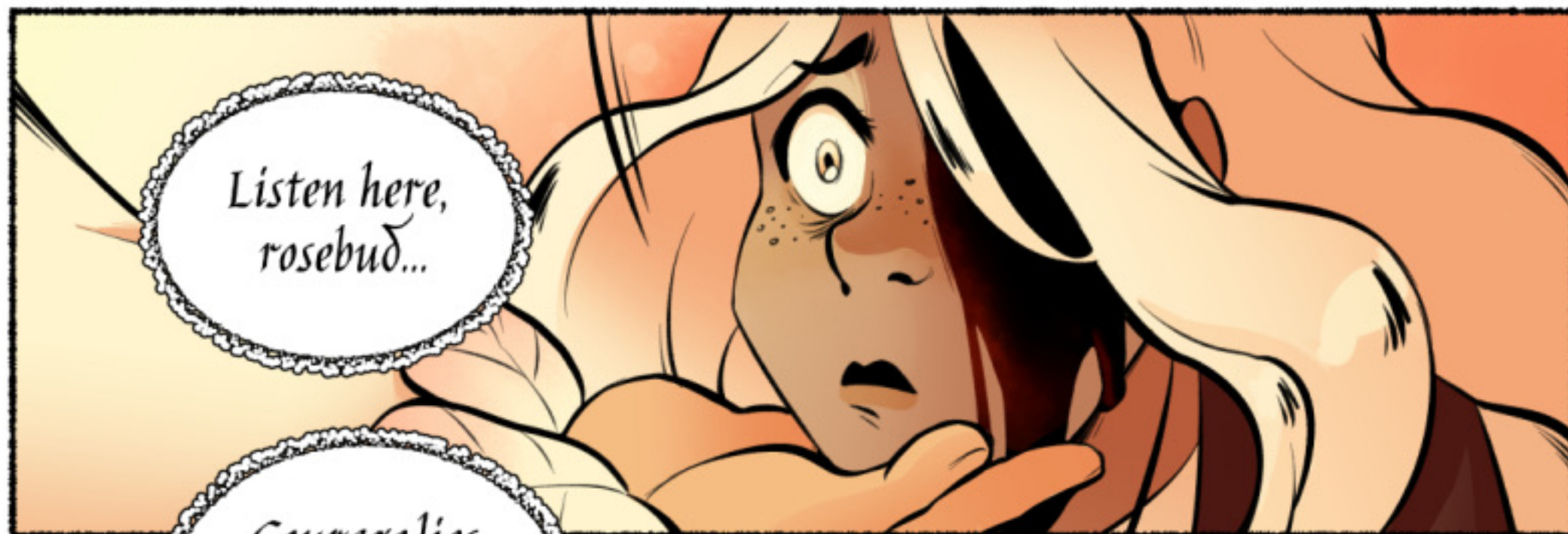




© Mari Gonzalez Curia







Listen here,  
rosebud...

Courage lies  
not in the lack  
of fear...

But in your  
will to fight it-

To act in  
spite of it.



And you  
have done so  
splendidly!

© Mari Gonzalez Curia



Thank you,  
my lady...

But I guess  
it hardly  
matters now...



Huhu~

Not yet,  
dearest rosebud.

I'm dead,  
aren't I?

Today is not  
your day.





*Today,*



*with my  
blessing...*

*Rise-*



*-and fight.*