

PoPoLoCrois Monogatari II (Import) Translation Guide

by Wyrdwad

Updated to v0.21 on Oct 8, 2002

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Big thanks to Tom Cook for checking my work, picking out exactly what was being said in the spoken segments when I was at a loss, etc. What a great neighbor he was! He shall be missed, now that he's returned to the States...

Big thanks also to Noriko Yamato, the rockin'est English teacher at Koyo Middle School in Shichigahama, Miyagi, Japan, for explaining to me what the hell that freak Basqual was trying to say when talking about "kami no na no moto" and such... freakin' old-style Japanese!! (: In case you're wondering, that translates best as "in the name of God."

And MORE big thanks to Sugizaki-sensei at Koyo-chuu, for helping me translate Narcia's most heart-wrenching line in the entire game, spoken during the ending. I had no idea she was saying something so utterly disturbing and sad... good thing I checked my translation! (:

Big thanks also to Bodi Anderson for his awesome FAQs/walkthroughs for every Popolocrois game (excepting for the lousy PS2 release, but that one doesn't deserve a Bodi Anderson FAQ!). Without him, I probably would've never worked up the courage to tackle any Japanese RPG until Xenosaga... and then I'd quite certainly have been less well-equipped to deal with Xenosaga, too!! (:

And, of course, big thanks are due to G-Artists and Sugar & Rockets... not just for putting out a great game, but also for including one of the single best features any RPG has ever had: ALBUM MODE, the ability to view any story scene from the entire game at will after completing it. If only more RPGs would do this, there would be more FAQs for them. (:

And finally, big thanks to CJayC for running and maintaining GameFAQs, the most addicting and comprehensive website for video gaming nerds EVER. (:

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****NOT AN OFFICIAL TRANSLATION**** Any mistakes found are there due to lack of fluency in the Japanese language. No impressions of this game should be based solely upon my translations. All characters and terms used in this file are copyright 2000 Sugar & Rockets / Tamori Yousuke
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Feel free to send this FAQ to other people, repost it on other websites, or whatever. Just make sure you don't change anything in it without my OK. In particular, feel VERY free to experiment with writing a Popolo2 translation patch. Just make sure to let me know a.s.a.p. if you have any success... 'cause I definitely want to see this game on my TV screen with English text. (:

If anyone wishes to incorporate this FAQ into their own, you have my full consent to do so -- PROVIDED you change nothing, give me credit, and let me know via email.

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Version history
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* Version 0.21 (10 / 2 / 02) -- Minor updates. Added "The Dragon Lord's Struggle" and "The Death of Sania" in chapter five. With the help of Koyo Junior High's Sugizaki-sensei, I fixed up one of my uncertain translations in "Sealing"... quite a biggie, too, as it happens. I'll get to my actual PLANNED updates next time. (:

* Version 0.2 -- The first official FAQ release, and a long time coming!! Completed translation of chapter and episode titles, as well as all events from the prologue and chapter one, the first four events from chapter two, the first confrontation with Maira at the end of chapter two, Pietoro's awakening at the end of chapter three, Jilva's big jump in chapter five (shut up, I thought it was funny and cute, OK?) (: , and the ending ("Sealing" and "Confession").

Plan for the next update: The big and extremely annoying spoken-only section by Julius-sama, where he talks about his daughter Maira. Potentially the most important plot point in the whole game, but also one of the hardest to translate due to the lack of text and the old-style Japanese. If I get THAT scene done, I'm READY to release this FAQ again... WHEW!! (:

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Translation Notes
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* Character names are, in most cases, based on the "official" English spellings as shown in the game's end credits. The one big exception to this (that I'm aware of) is the name of the game's friendly-but-wussily-voiced dragon. In Japanese, it's "Girubaato", which is officially supposed to be "Gilbert", but when spoken, sounds much closer to "Gilbarto". And since the dragon has a fairly dorky voice to begin with, I chose the latter, dorkier name. (: If this really bothers you, though, you can always do a search-and-replace. (:

* At the moment, I am only translating the game's main events (everything available in album mode -- basically, anything which actually contains spoken dialogue, which is pretty much 90% of the game). Townsfolk dialogue is fairly inconsequential to the game's story (though in many cases it's either amusing or topically relevant), and menus and the like have already been translated rather nicely by Bodi Anderson in his wonderful FAQ/walkthrough for the game. As such, these are being left out of this document unless there's a tremendous demand for them and I start to feel un-lazy about translating things that I can't fall back on spoken Japanese for. (: Also, should anyone email me with the prospect of making a translation patch for the game (hinthinthint!), I may reconsider my main-event-only stance. (:

* You may notice that each event has a title. I refer to these as "episode titles" in this FAQ, and each episode title is taken directly from the game's album mode. For your convenience, before any of the actual dialogue translation, I've included a full list of all the game's episodes, translated into English, with the original Japanese stuck next to them (for reference in case you unlock album mode). Next to the episode heading for my translated sections, I've also included a small () parenthetical note which explains, briefly, what you need to do to trigger this event within the game. I think I've covered all my bases here... don't you? (:

* Some parts of this game, including the introduction, contain spoken dialogue ONLY, with no written text. This was an absolute pain in the butt to translate, and involved holding a tape-recorder up to the left speaker of my TV and repeatedly playing the tape while transcribing the scene into a Japanese word processor. I'm not 100% certain of my translation for these scenes, but I'm at least 99% certain that I've transcribed the dialogue pretty well (though I may have a mistaken kanji or two [or three, or four...] stuck in there somewhere, and I'm not entirely certain about the word "reitai" [spiritual bodies] in the opening monologue). And since I spent many many hours working on these scenes, I've decided to include my Japanese transcriptions in this FAQ. If anyone would care to attempt a BETTER translation of these scenes, please, be my guest! (:

* I started out by both translating and making little stage direction-like story notes so you wouldn't "lose your place", but this really only presents you with needless spoilers (and helps to encourage using this FAQ as a substitute for playing the actual game, which I DON'T want to do!), so I removed the story notes. You can pretty much tell where you are in the dialogue anyway, even without them. Except in one or two cases, the dialogue pretty much speaks for itself.

* Although it's generally considered to be a no-no, I've decided NOT to give a DIRECT translation of the game. English almost never sounds natural when directly translated from Japanese. Instead, I've attempted to take what's being said and replace it with its best English equivalent. In all cases, I've attempted to preserve the "feel" of the game's dialogue, and put a higher priority on this than on the accuracy of the translation itself. As a result, this should be significantly easier to read and understand than a direct translation would be, though I can imagine a lot of you purists out there will have a fit. (: But please, don't email me with objections -- unless you can think of a translation that's closer to the

original Japanese and still sounds like natural English, anyway, in which case I'd be quite happy to hear from you. (:

* Did I mention that translating Japanese voice-overs that AREN'T accompanied by text is really, really annoying? Well, so is translating ANYTHING that !@#\$ freak Basqual says. (: Super super thanks to Tom Cook, Shiomi Fumi, and Noriko Yamato-sensei for translation assistance in both cases. I definitely needed it. And if any of you out there have any clue what the frick Basqual is saying, EVER, and my translation is nowhere close, please email me, and this FAQ will be duly updated. (:

* I went nuts with the White Knight's dialogue. Sorry about that. 'Twas just really, really fun. (: And even though it was old-style super-formal Japanese, it was also really grammatically simple Japanese. If only everyone's lines were as easy (and fun!) to translate as the White Knight's!! (:

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FAQ

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Q: Why the heck are you doing this?

A: Good question! I'm doing this because it's a darn shame the Popolocrois series isn't more well-known in the U.S., and I'm hoping that someone who's PlayStation-savvy can make a downloadable translation patch for this game, giving non-Japanese-speakers a chance to enjoy the wonder that is Popolocrois II. And even if no translation patch is to come to fruition (and I highly doubt it will, unfortunately, but one can always hope!), this FAQ, along with Bodi Anderson's, will at least allow those of you with the most basic of Japanese knowledge (being able to read hiragana and katakana should do) to both play AND UNDERSTAND the game.

Q: Why Popolocrois II, when it has two prequels that it DOES occasionally allude to?

A: Well... several reasons. For one, the allusions to the prequels pretty much speak for themselves. In other words, you won't hear these lines about the ice demon or Narcia's transformation into Kai and say, "What the heck does THAT mean?"... instead, you'll hear them and say, "Oh, OK, apparently that's the way it is!" Or you SHOULD say that, anyway. (: Also, Popolo2 is a significantly better game (in my opinion) than the original PopoloCrois Monogatari OR 1998's PopoloLogue (though they're good too, so play them! Just avoid the crappy PS2 sequel!). But, most importantly, I'm lazy. I hate kanji with a fiery passion (even though I have to admit games are better off WITH them than WITHOUT them). And Popolo2 has spoken dialogue for virtually EVERYTHING, so even if I don't know the kanji, I can fall back on my strong point: SPOKEN Japanese. (:

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Prologue
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****Opening**** (FMV)

Pietoro: Gilbarto!

Pietoro: NARCIA!!

****Mr. Sabow's Class**** (start a new game)

Opening monologue: the creation myth of the world of Popolocrois.

はるかな昔、この世にまだ天も地もなく神の名も呼ばれなかったころ、真っ暗な世界に光の意志デュオンが生まれました。デュオンは闇を照らして、空と海と陸を作りそして自分の七つに分けて神々を創造しました。この時光に照らされた世界の神に闇の意志カオスが生まれたのです。カオス全てを闇に引き摺り込もうとしましたが長い戦いの末神々はこの闇を苦しめる事が出来ました。

世界は光の意志を就いだ精霊を満たされました。精霊が一つの形として集合する事で妖精が生まれました。数多くの霊体が一つの形で集合する事で竜が生まれました。そして神々は再び闇の意志が目覚める事のないように自らの姿に似せた人間を作り大地に住まわせてカオスの感心をさせました。長い時が流れる道、人間はその示を忘れ自らの文明を気づいて大地を支配しました。神々はこれに怒る。天と地を分けて、限界への入口を閉じてしまったのです。

Long, long ago, before the existence of Heaven and Earth, and before even the Gods could be called by name, the Will of the Light, Duon, was born unto this dark world. Duon illuminated the darkness, creating the sky and the oceans and the land, which he divided into seven parts. He then created the Gods, as well. But at this time, another figure was born unto the God that brought light to our world: the Will of the Dark, Chaos. Chaos enveloped everything in its darkness, but at the end of a long struggle, the Gods were able to drive it away.

Spirits were filled with the Will of the Light that had settled onto our planet. These spirits gathered together as one, and from this, the Fairies were born. Then, a large number of spirits gathered together as one, and from this, the Dragons were born. The Gods, no longer concerned with the Will of the Dark, created Humans in their

own image. They lived upon the earth, and Chaos was pleased. After much time had passed, the Humans forgot about their connection to the Gods. They became self-aware, and ruled the earth. The Gods were angry with this, and in their anger, separated Heaven from Earth, sealing the entrance to its border.

* * *

Sabow: ...and so, within this world, there were born Gods, Fairies, Dragons, and, of course, we Humans.

Sabow: And among the Gods, of particular note is the goddess that governs beauty, Maira...

Sabow: Oh my, it's the end of class already?

Sabow: Alright everyone, that'll be all for today!

>HUUUUUUUUUUH?!

Sabow: Ha, ha, ha... don't worry, the tale of the Gods will still be here tomorrow!

>Everyone, STAND!

* * *

Minister Morm: PRINCE PIETORO!!

Minister Morm: Thought you could get away from ME, huh--

Minister Morm: ... H, he's not here either! Where the heck could the prince have gotten to?!

Minister Morm: Ohh, really, what sort of prince IS he?

Minister Morm: Hrmph. Well, getting all worked up certainly won't help find him.

Minister Morm: PRRRRRIIIIIINCE!!!

* * *

Minister Morm: Priiiiiince!!

Minister Morm: Prince Pietoro---!!

Minister Morm: PRINCE!

Pietoro: Oh, Morm! What's wrong?

Minister Morm: <puff> <puff> <pant> ... "What's wrong"?! "WHAT'S WRONG"?!

Minister Morm: I don't know WHAT you think you're doing in a place like this... I've been looking all over for you, Prince Pietoro!

Minister Morm: ... Er, <coughcough>... Prince Pietoro, His Majesty summons you. Please return to the castle at once.

Pietoro: OK, got it!

Minister Morm: ... PRINCE! Get a move on!!

Pietoro: Aaaa...alright already!

****Rite of Passage for the Successor to the Throne**** (enter the throne room)

Pietoro: Huh?!

Pietoro: Uh, what's going on, Father?

King Paulo: Please don't call me "Father" anymore. You've reached the age of 12 now, and have become a fine young man. From now on, I'd like to be called "Dad".

Pietoro: Father?

Pietoro: Uh... yeah, I mean... Dad?

King Paulo: In addition to being a fine young man...

King Paulo: ...you will soon be a brother, as well.

Pietoro: ... Yes, Dad!!

Queen Sania: Ha ha... Pietoro, really!

King Paulo: Hmm...

King Paulo: Well then, Prince...

King Paulo: ...it's been two years since the suppression of the Great Ice Demon... you've come a long way in your studies and training... and now, you've turned 12 on me.

King Paulo: And so, in accordance with the customs of the Kingdom of Popolocrois...

King Paulo: ...you must now undergo a rite of passage which, upon its successful completion, will bestow upon you all the rights and priveleges of the successor to the throne.

Pietoro: What?! ... W, WHY?!

King Paulo: It serves to boost citizen loyalty by providing the people with a display of your wisdom and bravery, and is thus a very important tradition in our family line.

King Paulo: In order to complete this rite of passage, you will be presented with a trial.

Pietoro: Fa... Father!!

King Paulo: ... You will overcome many splendid challenges, just as the Prince of Popolocrois Kingdom would be expected to do.

Pietoro: FATHER~~!!

Pietoro: Uh... D, Dad...

King Paulo: Yes, Pietoro?

King Paulo: ... You realize that I stayed up all night carefully considering how to say this to you, so I expect you to listen closely until I am finished speaking.

Pietoro: But, but a rite of passage for the throne? No matter how carefully you phrase it, I really don't think I'm ready for this...

King Paulo: I understand your feelings, Pietoro. When the time came for me to undergo the rite of passage long ago, I too was quite shocked, and felt very uneasy.

King Paulo: ... Hmhm... ..

King Paulo: But heyyy... que sera sera, whatever will be will be, eh?

Pietoro: Mother...?

Queen Sania: I believe in you, Pietoro.

Pietoro: Uh... thanks.

King Paulo: Well then... as King, I command you, Pietoro, Prince of Popolocrois, to go to the Royal Family's Cave, locate the Crown of Wisdom hidden within, and return here!

Pietoro: Y... yes, Sir!

King Paulo: I've appointed Don and Gon as your escorts for this mission.

Sir Gon: Eheheh... at your service, Prince...

Sir Don: Yo, let's BAM our way through these trials!!

Pietoro: OK!

King Paulo: The road to the Royal Family's Cave cuts through Flornel Forest. That's the Forest Witch Guilda's territory.

King Paulo: And so, the time for departure is at hand. I'm sure you'll be back here, mission fulfilled, in no time at all. Make me proud, son!

(Pietoro: Yes, Sir!)

****Guilda's Challenge**** (arrive at Guilda's treehouse)

Sir Don: Awww man, this is so nostalgic, isn't it? It's just like when we were with you two years ago and ended up fleeing the forest in terror!

>GRRRRRRRRRRrrrrr...

Sir Gon: Yeah, yeah! And we heard the same growl back then, too!

Sir Gon and Sir Don: ...GROWL?!

Sir Gon: Y,y,y,y,y,y,y,yiiiiipes!!

Sir Don: I,I,I,I,I,I'm sc,sc,sc,SCAAAAAARED!!!

Sir Gon:just kidding!!

Sir Gon: Did we get you? Did you really think we ran away?

Sir Don: We kinda followed in your footsteps, Pietoro. Over these past couple years, we've gotten a little bit stronger too...

Sir Don: Alright!! Let's BAM this punk right into the ground!

****To the Royal Family's Cave**** (after the battle)

Guilda: My my... that sure didn't take very long, now, did it!

Pietoro: Hello, Miss Guilda!

Guilda: Ah, Prince Pietoro. In the short time since last I saw you, you've become quite a big boy, haven't you!

Guilda: ... Narcia! No need to hide behind me... c'mon out and say hello!

Narcia: S, sister Guilda!!

Narcia: H, hello... Prince Pietoro...

Pietoro: H, hello... Narcia... ..

Narcia:

Guilda: Hey now, the two of you are turning bright red! What's going on here??

Guilda: Brrr, I wonder what THAT was... I felt a sudden breeze just now...

Guilda: Well, c'mon inside, everybody!

* * *

Pietoro: Anyway... umm, Miss Guilda... I'm supposed to be undergoing some kind of trial for the succession of the throne...

Guilda: Ah yes, so the King informed me.

Pietoro: Oh, so then that monster...

Guilda: Yep, that was just a little test to see if you could endure the trials ahead.

Sir Gon: ... Well, th, that wasn't very nice, now, was it...

Sir Don: ... N, nope...

Guilda: OK then, listen closely. I'm going to open the road through the forest for you.

Guilda: By taking that route, you should find yourself at the Royal Family's Cave.

Guilda: You are to enter the cave alone, find the Crown of Wisdom located therein, and return. That's the trial.

Pietoro: Understood.

Narcia: Ummm... I don't suppose I could go with him...

Guilda: <sigh> Narcia, what do you think would happen if you were to accompany Pietoro on his rite of passage?

Guilda: The Prince is to enter the Royal Family's Cave alone. And even if you were to accompany him TO the cave, what use could you be then?

Narcia: Well... maybe... I was just thinking... what if Prince Pietoro were to get lost on the way to the cave? That wouldn't be good at all...

Guilda: Really, you're such a hopeless child... alright, alright already... just stop looking at me like that.

Narcia: Really?! ... Th, thank you, Sister Guilda!!

Guilda: <mumble> Honestly, you'd probably go and kill yourself over this boy...

(Uncertain translation, original line is as follows: Mattaku... kono ko to kitara pietoro-ouji no koto to naru to totan ni harakiri dasu n da kara)

Narcia: Si... SISTER GUILDA!!

Sir Gon: That's great, huh, Prince Pietoro!!

Sir Don: Well, it may only be to the Royal Family's Cave, but let's the four of us kick some road!!

Guilda: WAIT A MINUTE!!

Guilda: You two are gonna stay here and help me with my housework.

Sir Gon and Sir Don: WHAAAAAT?!

Guilda: Who were you saying wasn't very nice? Grrr... if Narcia is busy playing tour guide, who's gonna help me with my housework?!

Guilda: ...and I DON'T wanna hear ANY complaints from you two!!

Sir Gon and Sir Don: ... Pr, Prince Pietoro!!

Pietoro: Uh... ummm... g, good luck, guys!!

* * *

Narcia: Well, here we are.

Narcia: EI!!

Pietoro: Wow, in a place like this...

Narcia: C'mon, it's right over here, Prince Pietoro!

Narcia: We're here. This is the Royal Family's Cave.

Pietoro: Thank you, Narcia! From hereon in, though, I'm afraid I have to go it alone...

Narcia: I know... I'll be waiting here for you.

Pietoro: Huh? Here, by yourself, in this cold weather? Are you sure?

Narcia: I'll be fine!!

Pietoro: W, well... then I guess I'll come back as fast as I possibly can!

Narcia: Be careful in there, Prince Pietoro!!

Pietoro: I will.

****Basqual's Premonition**** (upon reaching the chamber containing the Crown)

Pietoro: Here it is... the Crown of Wisdom...

Pietoro: Wow... it's so light!

Pietoro: Hmm?

Pietoro: U... UWAAAAAAAAAAH!!

* * *

Narcia: ... Pietoro...?!

Narcia:

Narcia: I guess... I was just hearing things...

Narcia: I sure hope you're OK... Prince Pietoro...

* * *

Pietoro: Uhhh... ... Where am I...?

Pietoro: AACK!!

Pietoro: Wh.. who are you?!

Basqual: You've been guided here by fate, young lion king, Pietoro.

Pietoro: Well, y, yes, that's me, but...

Basqual: I am called Basqual. I am here before you mainly to deliver a prophecy.

Pietoro: A prophecy...? I, I'm not sure I'm the right person for this...

Basqual: It is a prophecy regarding a great calamity, a dark cloud that threatens to engulf Popolocrois and, indeed, the entire world.

Pietoro: What?!

Basqual: I ask merely that you listen to me, in preparation for what may come to pass...

Basqual: Do not be fooled by appearances. No matter what someone may look like, one may possess a heart that is both beautiful and ugly.

Basqual: In the name of God, this person shall split apart the oceans.

Basqual: Do not be deceived by voices. No matter what someone may sound like, one may possess a heart that is both gentle and wicked.

Basqual: In the name of ancient history, this person shall scorch away the earth itself.

Basqual: Eventually, in ways such as these, the world is destined to become engulfed in disaster.

Basqual: It is up to you whether or not the tiny shimmering light will break free of its confining swirl of darkness. You alone can set it free, and prevent this catastrophe.

Pietoro:

Basqual: ... Pietoro.

Pietoro: Y, yes?

Basqual: As far as you're concerned, what sort of thing would you consider to be the "True Treasure of Kings"?

Pietoro: The "True Treasure of Kings"? Hmmm...

Basqual: Do not be concerned if you do not yet understand... however, the time to hold the "True Treasure of Kings" in your hand draws near.

Basqual: With it in your possession, you will be capable of bringing forth a bright future not just for Popolocrois, but for the world.

Pietoro: Basqual!!

Basqual: You will discover on your own what the "True Treasure of Kings" entails...

Basqual: But fear not, we shall meet again, Pietoro. You are the one I have chosen, the young man who shall be guided, led on a quest through time...

* * *

Narcia: <sigh> ... You've been in there a long time... Prince Pietoro...

Narcia: Ah, Prince Pietoro!!

Narcia: Thank goodness! You passed the test, right?

Pietoro:

Pietoro: ... Yeah. Sorry it took me so long.

Narcia: Pietoro?

Pietoro:

Narcia: Did you fall down or something? Are you hurt??

Pietoro: No no, I'm fine! C'mon, let's go back.

Narcia: Uh... well, OK.

Pietoro: (The "True Treasure of Kings", huh... and that Basqual guy... I wonder what it all means...)

Narcia: What's wrong?

Pietoro: Huh? Oh, oh, it's nothing. ... Nothing...

* * *

Voice-over segment:

こうして見事王位継承の儀式を果たしたピエトロ王子、パウロ国王やサニア王妃はもちろんポポロクロイス全ての人々が笑顔で迎えてくれます。その喜びがまだおさまりきれないしばらく立ったころ、ポポロクロイスはさらなる喜びに満たされました。サニア王妃が玉のような女の子生んだのです。妹が出来たピエトロ王子の喜び終わったらありません。新しい祝うと新しい命の誕生にポポルクロイスは祝福に包まれ平和な時がゆっくりと流れて行きます。そして三年の月日が経ちました。

And so, upon word of Prince Pietoro's successful completion of his rite of passage, King Paulo and Queen Sania and all the nobles of Popolocrois were met by the smiling faces of all its residents, as was to be expected. Such merriment continued unabated for quite a while, and when it had finally died down, Queen Sania gave birth to a pearl-like baby girl. There was no end to Prince Pietoro's excitement at having received a baby sister! And, with new celebrations at hand, and the birth of a new life, Popolocrois had been completely engulfed in blessings. These peaceful proceedings continued for three years in tranquil procession.

=====
Chapter 1: The Dragon of the Earth
=====

****The Dragon of the Earth**** (at the start of Chapter One)

Naguro: Hey, hey, fellas! Put some muscle into it, drive it in deep!

Naguro: That everyone?

Naguro: Plug your ears, boys!!

Naguro: Here we go! 3... 2... 1...

Naguro: BLASTOFF!!

Naguro: ALRIGHT!!

Naguro: Lessee what's in there...

Naguro: Aww dammit, looks like we just connected ourselves with another cave...

Naguro: Ahh well, izall good... cuts down on our digging time, right?

Naguro: Nhaaaahahahahahahahaha...

Naguro: Hmm? HMMM?? OOOOOOOOOH--???

Naguro: Aww, crap... we broke into a DRAGON'S NEST!!

>DR... DRAAAAAAGOOOOON!!!!

>R,R,R,R... RUN AWAAAAAAAAAY!!!

* * *

Naguro: Cool. I'm the last one.

Naguro: Huh?!

Naguro: ... L, looks like it calmed down...

Naguro: AHH!!

Naguro: Ohmigo~d...

* * *

Pietoro: Sorry I'm late, Dad...

King Paulo: Aah, Prince, we've been waiting most impatiently for you.

King Paulo: Alright, Gon, please tell everyone about the situation in Parsela.

Sir Gon: Y, yes Your Majesty!

* * *

Sir Gon: ...and there are now some reports of Parselan residents who've been injured by the dragon's fiery breath.

King Paulo: OK, but what kind of dragon is it?

Sir Gon: We, well, actually, I, uh, don't really know those details... at all...

King Paulo: Hmmmm... well, we don't know exactly what the present situation is, so there's no real need to send any soldiers just yet.

General Matter:

Minister Morm:

Pietoro: OK Dad. I'll go and get to the bottom of this.

King Paulo: N, no, absolutely not! The Prince of this whole country staggering off into a potentially dangerous situation? I won't hear of it!

Pietoro: I'm sorry, but I can't just shut up and watch while so many people are suffering!

Minister Morm: Ohh, Prince Pietoro... you've become such a fine young lad... you've made this old man very proud indeed...

King Paulo: H, however, you... you still...

King Paulo: ... ahh, Sania? Don't you have anything to add to all this?

Queen Sania: Just this once, I don't think I have anything to say at all...

* * *

Queen Sania's voice-over segment:

元々竜族は竜の国を始め世界の色々な所で住んでいます。竜の住む所はその事に依って大地が育まで恵みがもたらされるのです。ただ、これは悲しい事ですけれども、竜にも人と同じように良い竜もいれば悪い竜もいます。

Dragons, by nature, live in various locations all over the world -- the Land of Dragons, to begin with. Based on where they live, dragons will grow up with only as many blessings as the earth brings to them. As such, sad as it may be to admit, if there are good dragons, then surely there must also be bad dragons.

* * *

Queen Sania: I do think, after all, that someone really DOES need to go to Parsela and have a look.

Queen Sania: And honestly, I fully believe that Pietoro will be able to handle this.

King Paulo: Y, you too, Sania?? Urrrrrrrrrrrrrr....

Minister Morm: Oooh hooo~~... I've been looking after the Prince for 15 years... and now this day has come so very soon...

Minister Morm: Ohh, this old man... this old man...

King Paulo: <sigh> OK, OK, you win.

King Paulo: Prince Pietoro. Tomorrow morning, you will set off for Parsela to ascertain the situation.

King Paulo: However, you absolutely MUST NOT try anything you can't handle.

Pietoro: Understood.

Queen Sania: Pietoro... please determine with your own eyes whether this is a good dragon or a bad dragon.

Queen Sania: And besides just identifying this... you must also deal with it.

Pietoro: Understood, Mothe... er, uh... Mom.

****Elena**** (go upstairs)

>Brother~~!

Pietoro: Gwah!!

Elena: Eheh... Brother, Brother~~!!

Pietoro: E... Elena?!

Elena: Elly was... Elly was... Elly was waiting for her Brother for sooooooo long!!

Pietoro: Ohh, but that's no good! If you don't sleep well, your cold won't get better!!

Elena: Aww, but I'm OK now!!

Elena: ... <cough> <cough>

Pietoro: Now look, you're still burning up... you really need to get some sleep!

Elena: Noooo, not thaaaaat... Elly's here, together, with you, and that's where I'm gonna stay!!

Pietoro: Well, I guess there's no getting around it, then... alright, I'll stay with you tonight, but you have to actually SLEEP then, no fussing.

Elena: For reeaal?? And will you hold me tight when I'm sleeping?

Pietoro: Sure, I will.

Elena: Eheh--!!

* * *

[PARSELA]

[BAR MOONLIGHT]

>Nnn nnn! Nnn nnn! Nnn nnn! Nnn nnn!!

>Y, you're creeping me out [de-gesu]!!

>Anyway, if we can get that stupid Prince to get rid of the dragon... then, we can get to HIM...

>NN! NN!! NN! NN!!

>Ohhhh, coming up with such a flawless plan of attack... my rampant ability SCARES - EVEN - ME!!

>Keh ke~eh! And so, with this wonderful plan, we shall proceed [de-gesu]!!

>Kee keee! But really, let's not get caught up in all the fussing about the dragon, or we'll be late in our attack [de-gesu]!

>Nnnnnnnn... come on, you're not being fair here! I've got MAD SKILLS, man!!

>Keh ke-! Are you trying to say that you somehow plan to go into the mine YOURSELF [de-gesu]?!

>NWAH!!

>Oh, oh, ohhh, what should I do??

>Kee kee keee! You really are a few sandwiches short of a picnic, you know [de-gesu]! Keee keh keh keh ke-!!

><nyeah> ... Give me a pep talk, why don'tcha!!

>Keh, keh ke-... I, I'd really prefer you get nowhere near me [de-gesu].

>But, I think I understand [de-gesu]... there should be a hole in the mine from which air is seeping in, after all [de-gesu]...

>...and since you have such a small body, I bet you could just squeeze right in through it [de-gesu]!!

>Nnn... I see... NNnnn... tres bien!! ... NNNNNNNnnn... I'm very grateful!!

>NNN nnn! NNN nnn!! NNN nnn!!!

>I, I told you before, stop that, you're creeping me out [de-gesu]!!

>Weeeeelll... I think I'll work on getting ready for this right away, 'k? So please excuse me, I think that'll be all for tonight...

>Uhya... uhyahya... UHYAHYAHYAHYAHYAAAAA!!!

* * *

>NNnn... NNnn...

>OW!! ...

>... huuuh??

>Ngngng... ngngngng... ngngngngngngngng....

>Owie owie owiiiiii~ee!!

>Nnnn... finally made it, huh...

>...huh?

>Wh, what the hell IS this guy??

>.....

>Nyhah... nnn? NNNnnn?? ... NYHAH!!

>NnnnnaaAAAHH!!

>Uhyahyahyahya... HYAHYAHYAHYAHYAAA!!

* * *

>.....

>UOOOOOOOOAAAAAAAAAHHHHHH~!!!!!

****The Discussion with Captain Zull**** (talk to Zull in Bar Moonlight)

>Haaaaah...

>Kee ke... haaah... re, really...

>...no matter how hard we prepare, without a boat, we ain't goin' ANYWHERE...

>It's an awful miscalculation [de-gesu]...

Pietoro:?

>Fueeeee....

Pietoro: Ummm...

>KEE KEEEEEEH-----!!!

>Y, you scared the hell out of me [de-gesu]!!

Pietoro: M, me too...

Pietoro: Uhh... what's wrong, mister?

>Keh keh? Aaah, you wanna hear my sob story, huh [de-gesu]...

>I'm a guy named Zull, captain of the Circus Troupe [de-gesu].

Zull: First of all, I decided to tour in this miserable town. And now, with all the goings-on about the dragon, my boat can't leave, and business is absolutely terrible [de-gesu].

Pietoro: ...the circus?

Zull: Kee kee kee-! Our circus isn't a thing like its peers, no no [de-gesu]!

Zull: Our star attraction is the mystical black lion, a real treat to see [de-gesu]! If you miss it, you'll surely kick yourself later [de-gesu]!

Pietoro: Wow... I sure hope your ship leaves soon!!

Pietoro: Everyone, myself included, will do our best to make sure we can see your circus!

Zull: Keh keh? "Do your best"??

Sir Don: Prince Pietoro~~!!

Sir Gon: <huff> <huff> ... Sorry we're late!

Pietoro: Sorry, I've gotta go, there are some things I need to take care of... but I'll definitely be looking forward to the circus!

Zull: Hey, that kid just now... it sounded like they called him a "Prince" or something [de-gesu]...

>What? What?! You sayin' you don't know Prince Pietoro??

>Ahh, yeah, you're not from around these parts, are ya'... well then... wouldn't hurt ya' to remember!!

>So listen closely, 'k? ... When any kinda calamity happens in Popolocrois, it's the Prince to the rescue!

>Always out to protect the peace, he's history's strongest, supreme Prince of Popolocrois Kingdom!!

>And this Prince Pietoro is... erm... that guy you were talking to!

Zull: Keh keh keh, hahaaahh... so that was Prince Pietoro, huh... I see, I see [de-gesu]... keh keh keh...

>Ahh ~~ The bad guys ~~ I swear they shall fall ~~ I swear they shall fall!!

>... ... Uhh... you listening?

****Rescuing the White Knight**** (enter the mine shaft)

>NAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!

Sir Gon: Uhh, did you hear something just now?

Sir Don: C,c,c,come out and show yourself, e,e,e,evil dragon!!!
B,b,b,b,b,BAAAM, and all that...

Pietoro: That voice... could it be...?

Pietoro: Ah!

>Ngyeah, kyeahhhh!!!

>Ohhhh, this shall never do... ohhhh, this is pitiful...

Pietoro: Sir White Knight??

White Knight: Mmmmmm, didst someone summon me... no no, one wouldst not expect people in such a place as this...

Pietoro: Sir White Kniiiiight!!

White Knight: Ahhh, this voice... I wonder to whom it might belong... it strikes me as exceptionally nostalgic.

Pietoro: Sir White Knight, it's me, Pietoro!!

White Knight: Pietoro... Pietoro?! Ohhh, so it is!! It is Master Pietoro!!

White Knight: Ahhh, the nostalgia... what, but it's been nearly five years... no doubt thou hast grown into quite the young man!

Pietoro: Are you alright?! I'll get you out as soon as I can!!

White Knight: Ahhh, please accept my humblest of apologies. I cannot count the number of occasions in which thou hast come to my aid...

White Knight: ...WAIT A MINUTE...

White Knight: Ma, Master Pietoro?! Art thou, who stand before me, the true Master Pietoro?!

Pietoro: Long time no see, Sir White Knight!! We're working on moving this boulder, so just hold tight a little longer...

Pietoro: OW!

White Knight: Ma, Master Pietoro!! Art thou all right? Urrrrrrrm... I canst see nary a thing!

Pietoro: Owwie... I, I'm fine... it was only a tiny pebble that fell on me, so don't worry...

White Knight: Phew~~, the news pleases me. However, I canst see nary a thing, thus I am becoming perturbed.

Pietoro: Sir White Knight, this time I'm going to try moving the boulder from above.

White Knight: Master Pietoro? You needn't attempt any rash manœuvres...

Pietoro: Don't worry, I'll be fine.

Pietoro: Uwa, uwaaaaa!!

White Knight: Ma... ma, ma, ma, MASTER PIETORO---!!

White Knight: I, I cannot continue in this vein!!
Nnnnnngggggghhhhhhhhaaaaaa....

White Knight: DEYAAAA!!!

Pietoro: Sir White Knight!!

White Knight: Master Pietoro!

White Knight: Ahh, but mine eyes do spy Master Pietoro!!

White Knight: Ooooohhh, ohhhh... thou hast become great, as if transformed from boy to man!!

Sir Don: Well... he could get out by himself after all, huh...

Sir Gon: Seems that way...

* * *

White Knight: Ah, I see. Thou too hast come to vanquish the dragon.

White Knight: Thus, we shouldst can the chatter, and be on our way!

Pietoro: Hold on a moment, Sir White Knight...

Pietoro: I've been told there are both good dragons and bad dragons...

Pietoro: ...so we should watch ourselves here, and make sure we don't do anything we'll regret.

White Knight:

White Knight: Ah, Master Pietoro... thou hast truly matured in mine eyes...

White Knight: Thus, we shall heed thine words, and resume our journey with thine cautions in tow.

White Knight: Forward, to the nest, wherein we shall discover the true motives of this dragon!

Sir Gon: D... d, DRAGON!

Sir Don: I... I,I,I... I'm scaaaa~~~ared!!

Sir Gon and Sir Don: UWAAAAAA... S, SORRY!!

White Knight: Then there's to be no helping it. We shall proceed onward by our lonesomes.

FIGHT! Earth Dragon (ummm, upon encountering the Earth

Dragon!)

White Knight: It, it is quite big!

Pietoro: A, ahh... look, there!!

>Ohhh, help meeee... am I to be eaten to death?! ... ohhhhhhhh woe is meeee.... owwwww... you see.

Pietoro: Na, Naguro?!

White Knight: Gra...

Pietoro: Wait, Sir White Knight...

Pietoro: We're very sorry we broke into your home so recklessly.

Pietoro: But please, forgive that person you have there. He has no evil intentions...

>Nnnn~... no time for stuff like that, just kill this beast already! Ohhhh... I'll soon be dead... you see.

>Owieowieowieowie!! It hurts, it HURTS! It REALLY REALLY HU~~UURTS!!!

Pietoro: Uhh, let's stop this, OK? Please let go of that person.

>Ugyaaa... this isn't part of the plan... If this keeps up...

>Uhya... uhya... uhyahyahyahyaaaa...

White Knight: Master Pietoro! It has taken on an altered facade! Let us proceed with caution!

White Knight: Master Pietoro! We have nary a choice! We must do battle!

****Boxy Runs Away (1)**** (after beating the Earth Dragon Ursula)

Pietoro: Ah--!

Pietoro: Th, the sword... the Dragon Sword...

>Nnnn~... you saved me, you see!

>Really... if I turned into a human, I didn't think it would try anything, so as you can imagine, this was quite shocking for me...

>Nnn~~~, it's here, it's here, it's HERE! If I follow this, I can get to the Land of the Dragons... uhya, uhya, uHYAHYAHYA!

Pietoro: Y, you... aren't Naguro... are you?

>UHYAHYAHYAAA!!

>Nnn~, you stiiiiiiil don't get it, do you!!

>My transformation was flawless, you see!!

White Knight: Master Pietoro! This knave is most assuredly not Sir Naguro!

>Nnn! You're quite the clever human! But if you just realized that now, you're also quite a moron, you see!

White Knight: You FIEND! Who mightst thou be?!

>Nnnn~~! Are you really that interested in little ol' meee??

>Well then, if you must know, I'll SHOW you! NN nn! NN nn! NN nn!!

Boxy: Nnn~!! THIS is what I look like, you see! Nn, nn, nn, I'm PRETTY!! You can call me Lord Boxy, you see!

White Knight: What treachery is this? Scoundrel, thou art not even human!!

Boxy: Nnn~!!! I'd prefer you NOT compare me to that garbage race you call HUMAN, you see!!

Pietoro: No, that can't be... that means, the dragon I just cut down...

Boxy: Nnn... I was kinda worried for a minute how this was gonna turn out, you see!

Boxy: HOWEVER!! I prepared for just such an occasion with... dun dun, this POISON-TIPPED DAGGER!

Boxy: Nnnnnnaaa!! My rampant ability SCARES - EVEN - ME!!

Pietoro: Ahhhh... so I... I...

Boxy: That's right! My brilliant tactics successfully duped you into MURDERING the DRAGON OF THE EARTH!! Uhya, uhya, uHYAHYAHYAHYAAAAA!!!

Boxy: Stuuuuuuuuuuu~~~~uuupid!!

Boxy: Uhyahyahyahya... HYAHYAHYAHYAHYAHYAHYA... HYAHYAHYAHYAHYAHYAHYAHYAHYAHYAHYAHYAHYA!!!

Pietoro: I... I can't...

Boxy: Uhya?

Pietoro: I CANNOT LET YOU GET AWAY WITH THIS!! I ABSOLUTELY CANNOT FORGIVE YOU FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE!!

Boxy: Oh, you can't forgive me? YOU can't forgive ME? YOU, a HUMAN??

Boxy: You stupid?

Boxy: Uhyahyahya, hyahyahyahya...

Boxy: Naa!! W, wait up, you know!!

Pietoro: Hold it right there! Where do you think you're going?!

Boxy: Naaaaaa~~~~~!!! You sure are noisy!! I'm a very busy man, you know! But I think I have just the opponent for you...

Pietoro: W, wait!!

Pietoro: Ah--!

>Khlcklck, kchLAUUUUU!!

Pietoro: But my Dragon Sword...!!

White Knight: Master Pietoro! We must vanquish this foe!!

****The Birth of Gabo**** (after beating Boxy's dog)

Naguro: UwaaaAAAAAAAAaaahh... man, I sure slept well!!

Naguro: WHAT - THE HELL - IS THIS?!?!

Naguro: OK, who are you, you sneaky little prankster?! Come out and SHOW YOURSELF!!

Naguro: Ooooh!! Could it be?! I can get out of here now!!
WAAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!

* * *

Pietoro:

White Knight: Master Pietoro...

Pietoro: I...

Pietoro: I... I've done a terrible thing... .. That may have been a good dragon...

White Knight:

White Knight: It dost fill thine heart with ache... I surmise.
Master Pietoro...

White Knight: Ma, Master Pietoro!! Master Pietoro----!! Thou shouldst come and see this, post haste!!

* * *

Pietoro: This is...

White Knight: Master Pietoro, these...

Pietoro: Eggs! So, that dragon was...

Pietoro: Ah-!!

Pietoro: The egg is hatching! A dragon is about to be born, Sir

White Knight!!

White Knight: What didst thou say?!

Pietoro: Keep at it! You're almost there!! Just a little more to go!!

White Knight: Ooooooooooom, I wishest thou luck, baby dragon!!

>Gabo!!!

Pietoro: It hatched!! It really hatched, Sir White Knight!!

White Knight: Ahh, it truly didst persevere, and appears a splendid specimen!!

>Gabo-, Gabo-, Gabo-!!

White Knight: H, however... 'tis a strange cry, doesn't thou thinkst?

>Gabo?

>Gaboo--, Gaboo--, Gaboo--!!

White Knight: Wh, what dost trouble thee??

Pietoro: It thinks you're its mother, Sir White Knight...

Pietoro: ... That's right... I just...

Pietoro: ...their mother...

Pietoro: I, I'm sorry... I'm truly sorry...

Pietoro: I... I...

Pietoro: I... oh... what have I done...

* * *

Queen Sania: ... I see.

>Gabo-, Gabo-!

White Knight: Shush!! Thou must keepeth quiet!!

Queen Sania: ... Pietoro, there is something very important I must speak with you about. Please come to my room.

Pietoro: Mom?

Pietoro: ... Dad...

King Paulo: Hmmm... you should go.

White Knight: Indeed, it is mayhaps due to thine loud cries that the temperament of the Queen hast become so dire!

>Ga... Ga...

****Sania's Talk**** (enter the Queen's room)

Pietoro: ... Mom...

Pietoro: Elena?

Elena: Ah, Brother!!

Elena: Welcome ba-- <cough, cough>

Pietoro: E, Elena?!

Pietoro: Mom...

Queen Sania: She'll be OK.

Queen Sania: Elena just has what all dragons get at her age.

Pietoro: ... Oh, OK... that's good...

Elena: ...?

Elena: Brother... do you hate me?

Pietoro: Huh? Why on Earth would you think a thing like that? I love you!

Elena: But... Brother... you seem so sad...

Pietoro: No, this is something... different. It's just... different...

Queen Sania:

Queen Sania: You must... be feeling pretty bad right now, Pietoro...

Queen Sania: Please understand, though, Pietoro... that from hereon out... you may have to deal with even more painful things...

Queen Sania: But you can't let them get the best of you. No matter what happens, I'll be thinking of you, OK?

Elena: ... Elly will too.

Pietoro: Ohh... thank you, Elena... thank you, Mother.

Queen Sania: Pietoro... you must now take responsibility for your actions.

Pietoro: I know.

* * *

Queen Sania's voice-over segment:

あなたが倒してしまった竜、それはしてい暮らしている事から大地の竜に間違えないですしょう。大地の竜は地上を司っています。それは倒してしまったという事は、作物は育たなくなり土地は荒れて地上からの恵みは消え臆て大地は腐っていく事でしょう。

The dragon you cut down, I believe, had most assuredly been the Dragon of the Earth. The Dragon of the Earth is the one who rules all that is above ground. But, having done away with this dragon, the crops will no longer wish to grow, and the soil, because of this, will lose the blessings of the earth. It is my belief that, before long, the earth may begin to rot.

* * *

Pietoro: It, it's that bad, huh... I can't believe what I've done...

Queen Sania: Please, go to the Land of Dragons.

Pietoro: The Land of Dragons?

Queen Sania: Yes. To the Land of Dragons, my homeland, where I was born... that's where he is.

Queen Sania: There is no other option but to meet with the "Great Dragon Lord", king of the dragons, who oversees the entirety of the Land of Dragons and the Dragon Clan, and beg his forgiveness.

Pietoro: But, how am I supposed to get to the Land of Dragons...?

Queen Sania: The Land of the Dragons... lies far, far to the northwest of here. You can't possibly reach it by normal means...

Queen Sania: Hmmm, maybe the forest witch... maybe Guilda might be able to lend a hand.

Queen Sania: Please also deliver the dragon's eggs into her custody.

Queen Sania: If Guilda is taking care of the eggs, perhaps the magic from the Flornel Forest will keep them safe.

Pietoro: Understood, Mom.

Queen Sania: To be honest, I'd love to go with you to the Land of Dragons, but...

Elena: <cough> <cough>

Pietoro: You should really stay here, for Elena's sake.

Elena: Mother... Elly is A-OK... you should go with Brothe-- <cough> <cough>

Pietoro: Thank you, Elena. But this is something I have to do for myself...

Pietoro: I must fulfill my responsibilities on my own.

Queen Sania:

Queen Sania: You've truly matured, Pietoro. You've grown up as a fine and upstanding young man. I couldn't be more proud of you.

Pietoro: ... Goodbye, Mother.

Elena: Good luck... Brother!

****Narcia's Singing Voice**** (when the singing starts!)

White Knight: 'Tis a beautiful singing voice, is it not? It truly dost capture the heart!

Pietoro: Y, yeah...

Pietoro: This voice...

White Knight: Master Pietoro...

Pietoro: Wow...

Narcia: Wh, who's there?!

Pietoro: S, sorry... looks like I surprised you...

Narcia: Prince Pietoro?! Were you listening??

Pietoro: Yeah. You have a really amazing singing voice!!

Narcia: Oh, oh no!!

Narcia: Huh?? Sir White Knight?!

White Knight:

Narcia: Sir White Knight?

White Knight:

White Knight: !!

White Knight: Lady Narcia? Couldst thou be the maiden called Lady Narcia?

Narcia: Wow, so it really IS you, Sir White Knight? It's been a long time!!

White Knight: In the short while during whence I hast not seen thee, thou hast become quite a beautiful maiden!

White Knight: Thine siren song didst charm me but a moment ago!

Narcia: Oh, no, really, come on now...

White Knight: Ah, upon seeing thee, Pietoro, and thee, Narcia, together, thou hast each grown to be a fine young sir and lady. Huhuhuhu... thou suitest one another quite well!

Narcia: Ahh... I, I... I... I, uh, really have to be getting back home to Sister Guilda now!

Pietoro: ... Narcia!!

White Knight: Kah, kah, kah!! Well, then, Master Pietoro, we too shall go!!

Pietoro: Uh, yeah.

****The Flying Stone Uranos**** (enter Guilda's treehouse)

Pietoro: Ah...

Narcia: Uh, w, welcome, Prince Pietoro!!

Guilda:hmm? What the heck are you two doing?

Guilda: Whoa...

Guilda: Why, if it isn't the White Knight! You sure are a sight for sore eyes!!

White Knight: Ahhh, 'tis been quite some time indeed since last we didst meet! And unlike the Lady Narcia, thou, Lady Guilda, hast... not changed much at all, really.

White Knight: Err, this dost pleaseth me, certainly, that thou art not altered. Ahem.

Guilda: And what the hell do you mean by THAT?!

Guilda: Ahhhh... .. really, now.

Guilda: So, what brings you here today?

Pietoro: Well...

* * *

Guilda: So, that's the problem. You've gotten yourself into quite a predicament, you know.

Narcia: Prince Pietoro...

Guilda: A means of getting to the Land of Dragons, eh... hmmm... well, it's not impossible, but it's no cake-walk either.

Pietoro: Please, tell me anything you know!!

Pietoro: I don't care what it takes, I just know I absolutely NEED to go to the Land of Dragons and speak with the Dragon Lord!!

Guilda: Geez, don't get your knickers in a knot!

Guilda: Prince Pietoro, have you ever heard of "Uranos"?

Pietoro: Uranos?

Guilda: Well, I guess it's not inconceivable that you wouldn't know about it... <ahem>... well, then...

Guilda: Narcia, would you please explain?

Narcia: Huh? Me?

Narcia: Uhh, OK... well, Uranos is something of a rock that flies.

Narcia: A sentient rock, which sometimes stops at mountaintops or other places where lots of fairies live, and sleeps there for some ten or twenty years.

Narcia: When the Season of the Fairies begins, it catches their sweet aroma and is awoken, at which point it takes off again for some other distant location.

Guilda: And, as it happens, it should be asleep in this very forest right now.

Narcia: Whoa, really?! Is that what this was all about?!

Guilda: <sigh>... really, where the heck do you wander off to every day? Though I can't say I'm surprised...

Narcia: S, sorry...

Narcia: But, do you think it's possible that, if we ask the Uranos...

Guilda: Yeah, that's the idea.

Guilda: So... sounds good, huh?

Guilda: I'll open the road that leads to the plaza where the Uranos is sleeping, OK?

* * *

Pietoro: Thanks! I'll be on my way now.

Guilda: Hey, hey, hold up!!

Guilda: Criminy!!

Guilda: How on Earth can you be so blatantly careless?!

Narcia: Hee hee...

Narcia: The only people who can actually communicate with the Uranos are fairies and forest witches.

Guilda: He's sure a hopeless one, huh.

Guilda: Narcia, please show them the way.

Narcia: Th, thank you, Sister Guilda!!

Narcia: I'll go get ready right now!!

White Knight: Ohh, I didst just recall something of dire importance!!

White Knight: Lady Guilda, might I humbly request that thou keepeth these here within thine quarters?

Pietoro: Mom said it would probably be safest to leave the dragon's eggs with you, Guilda.

Guilda: Dragon eggs?!

Guilda: Ohh, I see, this is...

Guilda: Hmmm... wow...

>Gabo--!!

Guilda: Hmm?

Guilda: What's with THIS ugly little runt?

Guilda: UGYAAAAAAAAA!!!

Narcia: Sorry to keep you waiting!! Well... shall we be off, then?

(Gabo!!)

Narcia: ...hmm? Ohh, it's soooooo cuuuuute!!

>Ga-bo, Gabo--!!

Guilda: B, but it's not even a LITTLE cute!!

Narcia: It seems to have become quite attached to the White Knight, hasn't it...

Guilda: Well, dragons DO consider the first things they see when they're born to be their parents, after all.

White Knight: P, parent? Am I thus thought of to be this dragon's parent?

Narcia: Sir White Knight, have you decided on a name for it?

White Knight: Ah, didst I attach a name to this fair child? Hmmm, I hadst not considered such a thing...

White Knight: OOooUUuuMMMMMM... please, waiteth thee a moment...
mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm...

>Gabo!

White Knight: Ohh, indeed a most favorable thought didst just now striketh me! It would seem that its cry dost speaketh for itself...

Narcia: Nice to meet you, Gabo! ... Well, shall we go, then?

Gabo: GA-bo, Ga-bo, Gabo--!!

White Knight: H, how didst thou so quickly comprehend my logic?!

Guilda: <sigh> You're always in such a hurry...
(Uncertain translation, original line is as follows: anta KOTEKOTE da yo)

****The Awakening of Uranos**** (locate the flying stone Uranos)

Narcia: OK, please wait here for a second.

Pietoro: OK.

Narcia: Please, kind Uranos... we ask you to please transport us to the Land of Dragons.

(...)

Narcia: Yes, that's true... but if things stay the way they are, the earth will begin to rot...

(...)

Narcia: That's the reason we're heading for the Land of Dragons... and I...

(...)

Narcia: ... You really will?! Oh, thank you so much!!

Narcia: It says for all of us to hop on!!

* * *

Pietoro: Uh, thank you, very very much!!

Narcia: Thank you, Uranos.

(...)

Narcia: Hee hee. It says it's tired, so it's gonna go to sleep.

****Bullying Gilberto**** (upon discovering Gilberto and Boxy in a hot spring)

Pietoro: Ah--!!

Boxy: Nnnn~~... just as I thought...

Boxy: ...HOT SPRINGS ARE THE BEST!!!

Boxy: You kno~~ow... I, who work so VERY VERY HARD, really need to clean up my act, you kno~ow.

>Waaaaaaa haa haa... this place sti~~inks... and it's ho~~ot... and I'm all di~~izzy... and the blood is rushing to my he~~ead... let me go~~oo!!!

Boxy: Bueeeefu, coughcoughcough... nnnn... you've just got noooo grace at all, you kno~ow!

>Let me go~~oo, this place sti~~inks, and it's ho~~ot!!

Boxy: Nnnn~~... if you really want me to let you go, you'll tell me exactly how to get to the Land of Dragons, you know.

>Waaaaaaaaaaaaah... I have no ide~~ea!! I've no reason to go~~o there!!

Boxy: Well, it's fine by me if you just give me a ride there.
NNnnn... NICE IDEA!!

>Awww, but I don't wa~~anna!! If I do that, I'll make the Dragon Lord all ma~~ad!!

Boxy: Nnaaaa~~~!!!

Boxy: And after I followed the Earth Dragon's soul all this way, too... I can't believe I lost track of it...

Boxy: Ohh, this won't bode well with... with the one above...
nnnnnnn~~~...

Boxy: Well, anyhow... fwaaaaah... this water is really great, you know!

>Uwaaaaahaaahaaaaaaaaa, let me go, let me go, LET ME GO~~OOOO!!!

Pietoro: You're still at it?!

Boxy: I, it's that stupid Prince!!

Boxy: H, how is it that you're here now!? You couldn't have hurt my little pet, you know!!

Pietoro: You cannot be forgiven for this... I will show you no mercy...

Boxy: Nnnn~~... you still haven't learned from your mistakes, you know!! And so, I shall now PERSONALLY send you directly to Hell... you know!

****Boxy Runs Away (2)**** (after beating Boxy)

Boxy: Geeeifu, <coughcough>... I, I can't be defeated THIS easily, you know!

Boxy: Nn, nn, Nnnnnn~~, b, but you'll have to excuse me for today, you know!

Pietoro: Ahh-?!

Boxy: I, I'll remember this, you kno~~ow!!

Pietoro: O, oh yeah, we kinda have to save that dragon over there...

White Knight: Uoooooh, 'tis a bit woozy, in that the blood hast rushed in upon its head!!

* * *

>Thank you all. I feel much better.

Gilbarto: Thanks to you, I'm safe now. My name is Gilbarto, and I live in that Land of Dragons that was spoken of earlier.

Pietoro: I'm Pietoro, Popolocrois's--

Gilbarto: --whoa! So you're the Dragon Lord's...?

Pietoro: Hmm?

Gilbarto: Uhh, sorry, i, i, it's nothing.

Narcia: Umm, I'm Narcia. It's nice to meet you, Gilbarto.

White Knight: And thou may callest me the White Knight.

Gilbarto: Alright, then! Nice to meet you all!!

Gabo: Gaboo--!!

White Knight: Aah, and this youth beside me is Gabo.

Gilbarto: Hmmm, you're not from around here, are you...

Pietoro:

Gilbarto: Uh, sorry. Seems like I touched on a sensitive subject, or something...

Pietoro: Well...

* * *

Gilbarto: Oh my... th, this will definitely anger the Dragon Lord... brrrrr...

Pietoro: Yeah... yeah, it will...

Pietoro: But that's exactly why I need to go see him.

Gilbarto:

Gilbarto: You... you're really pretty amazing. Compared to me, anyway...

Gilbarto: OK, I've decided. Get on my back. I'll take you to the Land of the Dragons.

Pietoro: You will?!

Pietoro: But, but won't the Dragon Lord get mad at you too?

Gilbarto: That's OK. I think he'll be rather forgiving, since it's you and all...

Gilbarto: ...er, yeah, never mind.

Gilbarto: Come on, let's go to the Land of the Dragons together!!

Pietoro: Th, thank you!!

****A Plea to the Dragon Lord**** (enter the Great Dragon Lord's chamber)

Pietoro: Are you... the Great Dragon Lord?

Dragon Lord: Indeed, I am the one who watches over the Dragons, the one known as the Great Dragon Lord.

Pietoro: My name is Pietoro. I'm Popolocrois's--

Dragon Lord: You are the "dragon-killer" who slayed the Earth Dragon, are you not?

Pietoro: Uh...

White Knight: T, 'Tis a cruel way of phrasing it! Master Pietoro is...

Pietoro: It's OK, Sir White Knight.

Pietoro: Great Dragon Lord... I... I can never take back what I've done...

Pietoro: But please, if you can find it in your heart, I beg for you to undo the rotting I've caused to the earth...

Dragon Lord: That is a very selfish request.

Pietoro: I'm quite aware that it's a selfish request. But... well, because of me, everyone in Popolocrois is suffering...

Pietoro: And no matter what I have to do, I just want that to stop! Please! Great Dragon Lord!!

Dragon Lord:

Dragon Lord: No matter what you have to do, you say... do you honestly mean that?

Pietoro: Absolutely.

Dragon Lord: Hoh... then so it shall be.

Dragon Lord: For a dragon's fang, you must give a dragon's fang...

Dragon Lord: This is a saying from long ago, passed down among the Dragons... and it means that you must give up something of equal value in exchange for that which you destroyed.

Dragon Lord: Do you understand what this entails?

Pietoro: ... Yes.

Dragon Lord: You must give up that which equals out the sin of taking a life... only your own life can be exchanged for the cessation of the earth's decay.

White Knight: Wh, wh, what in Hades didst thou say?!

Pietoro: I understand, Great Dragon Lord. My life is yours for the taking.

Narcia: No, absolutely not!!

Narcia: Great Dragon Lord! If you must take a life, then I will give you mine!!

Narcia: Please... please don't kill Prince Pietoro!!

Pietoro: Na, Narcia?!

White Knight: UNUNUNU... 'tis not acceptable!!

White Knight: Shouldst the Master Pietoro loseth his life, the many people of Popolocrois wouldst be quite saddened!

White Knight: And shouldst the Lady Narcia die, Master Pietoro wouldst be beyond consolation!

White Knight: Thus, 'twould seem only right that I sacrifice my life in their stead!

Pietoro: Sir White Knight?!

Gabo: Ga, Gabo?!

Gabo: GabogabogabogabogabogaboGABO--!!

Gabo: GABOOOOO----!!!

Pietoro: It, it's the Earth Dragon!!

Pietoro: Ahhhh, I... I did such a terrible thing to you... please, forgive me... I...

Earth Dragon: Great Dragon Lord... can't you forgive these humans for what they've done?

Dragon Lord: Hoho... do you suggest that I forgive them for robbing you of your life?

Earth Dragon: These humans were tempted into killing me through another's deceit. To charge THEM with this crime would be unreasonable.

Dragon Lord: Hmmm... to request their forgiveness as you are now, I certainly cannot administer a punishment...

Earth Dragon: Thank you.

Gabo: Gabo?

Earth Dragon: I must go now... so please... look after my children...

Narcia: That's a relief, isn't it, Prince Pietoro.

Pietoro: ... Yeah.

Dragon Lord: By the way, Pietoro...

Dragon Lord: ...how is Sania these days?

Pietoro: Wh, wha...? Mother?! I, I mean... Mom?!

Pietoro: Uhh, she's doing very well... but, how is it that you know of her?

Dragon Lord: Sania is my daughter.

Pietoro:

Pietoro, Narcia, White Knight: WHAAAAAAT?!

White Knight: What didst thou say?!

White Knight: If that be the case, then one can surmise that His Majesty the Great Dragon Lord is Master Pietoro's...

Pietoro: ...gr, grandfather?!

Dragon Lord: Grandfather, is it... ho, ho, ho, that has a nice ring to it...

Dragon Lord: Hmm? Pietoro... what has caused that sword of yours to break?

Pietoro: This happened... when I... the Earth Dragon...

Dragon Lord: I see... please, don't be so down about this... remember, you've just been forgiven for it!

Dragon Lord: The heart of the Earth Dragon has now been inherited into the blood that flows through its children.

Dragon Lord: And what's this? That dragon cub over yonder is of the same line... but, no matter.

Dragon Lord: And so, Pietoro...

Dragon Lord: Within you flows the blood of the dragon king, passed from me to Sania, and from Sania to you.

Pietoro: ... Yes.

Dragon Lord: You've grown up a lot, Pietoro... and you've become a great man.

Dragon Lord: Well then, let's work on fixing that sword of yours. It seems that it may still be necessary.

Dragon Lord: In order to obtain the true power of this sword, you must gather 3 dragon orbs.

Dragon Lord: Go, and search for these dragon orbs, Pietoro.

* * *

Gabo: Gabo-! Gabo-! Gabo-!

White Knight: Indeed, it appears we may have happened upon a troubling situation.

White Knight: Didst thou not notice the Dragon of the Earth during our previous encounter? I am not thy parent.

White Knight: Thou shouldst endeavor to thrive here with thine kin, in the stead of following beside me.

Gabo: Gabo! GABO! GABO~~~~!!

White Knight: 'Tis unfortunate, but "Dada" canst not accompany thee. (Uncertain translation, original line is as follows: dada wo konenai de gozaru yo)

Gabo: ...ga... GaBOoO~~!

White Knight: Umumumu, 'tis indeed a troubling situation...

Pietoro: U, um, Sir White Knight... even if you do it suddenly, parting like this has to be really hard on Gabo...

Narcia: That's true. Gabo really thinks you're his parent, Sir White Knight...

Pietoro: To not be able to be with your own mother is always a painful experience... believe me, I know...

Pietoro: So what's it to be? Until Gabo gets used to being here, will you stay with him?

White Knight: Master Pietoro?!

Narcia: I also think that would probably be the best choice...

White Knight: D, dost thou really?

White Knight: Oooh, I am grateful to thee. In truth, it didst pain me as well to leave Gabo's side.

White Knight: Kuu~~~~...

* * *

Pietoro: Take care, Sir White Knight!

White Knight: It seems that we are quite often required to part ways...

Gabo: GABO--!!

Gilbarto: Well, shall we be off?

Gilbarto: You'd better hang on tight! Compared with MY flying speed, regular dragons can't even compete!!

* * *

>KAU--!

>QUO--!

>HAO--!

>MAU--!

Guilda: Grah! Like I said before, I'M BUSY!!

>HAU--!!

Guilda: Ahh! Another one's born!!

Guilda: Why the heck do you guys hatch so instantaneously?!

Guilda: Alright, alright, c'mon, reach for mommy...

(Uncertain translation, original line is as follows: chotto ha kocchi no MI (kanji "life" or "body") ni mo natte okure yo')

>CHAU--!

Guilda: A... AGAIN?!

Guilda: OK, OK, just wait a minute! ... Ohhhhh, uhh...

=====
Chapter 2: The Mysterious Circus
=====

****The Circus Comes to Town**** (starts automatically)

Zull: Presenting, the world-renown Zull Circus Troupe!

Zull: Always displaying the most mysterious of things [de-gesu]!

Zull: His Majesty the King, and Her Majesty the Queen as well... I can say with certainty that it won't disappoint [de-gesu]!

Zull: Of special note is our Circus Troupe's main attraction.

Zull: If you miss your chance to see our "Black Lion", you'll surely be kicking yourself later [de-gesu]!

King Paulo: Ohhhh... a black lion, you say?

Zull: Keh keh keh! Indeed! And this is a particularly MYSTERIOUS black lion! You can't see something like this anywhere else in the world [de-gesu]!

Zull: Ahh, but true [de-gesu], true [de-gesu], a picture is worth a thousand words [de-gesu]!

Zull: His Majesty, Her Majesty, you ought to remember that you've just been invited to our circus's FIRST public performance [de-gesu]!

Zull: Of course, we will certainly reserve some very special seats for both of you [de-gesu].

King Paulo: Hmmm, special seats, you say...

Queen Sania: ... Dear...

* * *

Elena: Ah, Mo--ther!!

Elena: El-ly asked brother if he'd let her listen to him play the flu-ute!

Queen Sania: Oh, but Elena, I doubt you could've recovered from your sickness this quickly, so please, don't get too excited...

Elena: But Elly's aaaaaall better!!

Queen Sania: Heehee... but still, I think you should sleep just a little more, OK?

Queen Sania: Oh, and Pietoro, I heard the Circus Troupe is coming to the castle town!

Elena: Huuuuuh??

Elena: Woooow, they really are!! Cooo~~~~ool!!

Pietoro: Now that you mention it, the circus captain was saying something in Parsela about his "black lion" being really interesting, if I recall...

Queen Sania: So, do you want to go? To the circus?

Pietoro: Huh? Well, yeah, I DO want to go, but...

Pietoro: ... But...

Queen Sania: Here, Pietoro. Have a good time.

Pietoro: These are... tickets to the circus performance? Two of them...

Pietoro: Th, thank you, Mother!!

Pietoro: ...I, I mean, Mom...

Queen Sania: Heehee... when it's just the two of us, you can call me "Mother" if you want.

Elena: Luc~~cky!! Brother's luc~~cky!! Woo~~oow!! Me too, me too, Elly'll go too~~~!!

Queen Sania: No no, Elena. You still have a little fever, don't you?

Queen Sania: I heard the circus will be here for two weeks. You should be better by then, right?

Elena: Oooooo~~~... well, if I get all better, will you go with me, brother?

Pietoro: Well of course!

Elena: We~~ell, Elly will have to de~~eal with that.

Queen Sania: Heehee, Elena is trying so hard to be just like you, Pietoro.

Elena: Yeah! Elly, Elly lo~oves her brother!!

Pietoro: It seems kinda, mean to Elena... for me to go by myself...

Queen Sania: Well, can't you take Narcia with you? She IS always saving your neck, after all...

Pietoro: N, Narcia?!

Pietoro: Y, yeah, that's true, Narcia IS always saving me, so yeah...

Pietoro: We, well, I'll get going to Narcia's place...

Queen Sania: Hold on a moment.

Queen Sania: When a man asks a woman to go on a date with him, it's rude not to have some kind of present for her.

Pietoro: ...D, DATE?!?!

Queen Sania: Please, take this with you. I think it would look really good on Narcia...

Pietoro: Wow, it's really pretty...

Pietoro: Thank you, Mother! I'll be back!!

King Paulo: Seems he's gotten a bit more energetic.

Elena: Ah, Father--!!

King Paulo: Been a while since I've seen Pietoro look so lively.

Queen Sania: Yes, that's true, isn't it.

King Paulo: Huh huh huh!

****Pietoro's Invitation**** (go to Guilda's treehouse)

Pietoro: Hmm? HMM?? HMM?? Could they be... out?

Pietoro: ... huh.

Pietoro: Hmm?

Guilda: Aaaah, I get it, I get it already!!

* * *

>KAU--!

Guilda: Good, good! Chew it well, OK?

>CHAAAAU--!!

Guilda: What's wrong? You just ate a little while ago, didn't you?

>HAU--!

Guilda: OK, fine, you win, just don't look at me like that! SHEESH!!
(Uncertain translation, original line is as follows: wakatta tteba /
sonna ni settsukun ja nai yo / mattaku!)

Guilda: Hm?

Guilda: Well, if it isn't Prince Pietoro! What's up? Why're you
hangin' around over there?

Pietoro: We, well... see...

Pietoro: I came to... uhh, Narcia...

Narcia: What is it, Prince Pietoro?

Pietoro: UWAAAAAH---!!!

Narcia: Heeheehee... what's wrong? Why are you so flustered?

Narcia: You wanted to see me for something?

Pietoro: Uh, yeeeah...

Pietoro: Uh, uhmm...

Narcia: What is it?

==Choice==

"C, c, ci, circus..."

"U, uhhhh..."

"U, uhhh...":

Pietoro: U, uhhh... the dragon cubs are sure energetic, huh!

Narcia: Yes, they're doing very well. Did something happen to
them, or something?

Pietoro: No...

Pietoro: Uh, actually...!

(same choice is given again)

"U, Uhhh...":

Pietoro: U, uhhhhhhh... sure is nice weather we're having,
huh!!

Narcia: Yeah, these last few days have been really great.

Pietoro: Yeah...

Narcia:Hm?

Narcia: What's wrong? You seem a little strange today,
Prince Pietoro...

(proceed to "C, c, ci, circus..." below)

"C, c, ci, circus...":

(proceed to "C, c, ci, circus..." below)

"C, c, ci, circus...":

Pietoro: C, c, ci, circus...!

Narcia: Hmm?

Pietoro: Th, the circus is coming to the Popolocrois
castle-town right now, so...

Narcia: Yes... there are a lot of voices riding on the wind
today, and the forest fairies told me all about it.

Pietoro: Yeah, so... well... see, there are circus tickets...
and I have 2 of them...

Pietoro: So, like... if you want... maybe you could...

Pietoro: ...tomorrow... cometotheircussss...

Pietoro: ...with me?

Narcia: Oh?? Are you... inviting me?

Narcia: Th, thank you, Prince Pietoro!! I'd love to!

Pietoro: U, uh... so I'll come pick you up, tomorrow!!

Narcia: OK!

(Narcia giggles)

Narcia: Oh, Prince Pietoro!

Narcia: WHEN tomorrow...?

Guilda:

* * *

Narcia:heehee. Pietoro was THAT flustered over me...

Narcia: Pietoro...

Guilda: Narcia!

Narcia: S, sister Guilda... wh, what's up?

Guilda: Seems like a lot of fun, huh. Does going to the circus really make you that happy?!

Narcia: Y, yeah. I think it's because it's the first time Prince Pietoro has ever invited me to go somewhere with him...

Guilda: Ah, so THAT'S it.

Guilda:

Guilda: Narcia, I've got something to tell you, so please listen carefully.

Guilda: We forest witches aren't allowed to be together with humans. Don't forget that.

Narcia: What...?

Guilda: I'm sure you already understand what I'm getting at, right?

Guilda: This is just one of those things you can't do anything about. Prince Pietoro is a human... and you're a forest witch.

Narcia: No... no, that can't be...

Guilda: Now is the time to make lots of happy memories for yourself... but there WILL come a day...

Guilda: ...when you'll have to just give up on Prince Pietoro and forget all about him.

Narcia:

* * *

Narcia: ... Sorry to keep you waiting, Prince Pietoro.

Pietoro: No, don't worry, I just arrived here myself.

Narcia:

Pietoro: Did something happen?

Narcia: Ah... uhh... no, nothing happened. Well, shall we go, then?

Pietoro: O, OK!

Narcia: Let's have a LOT of fun today!!

Pietoro: All right!

****Fun Circus**** (talk to Zull in front of the circus tent)

Zull: Kee keee! Why, who do we have here? This must be Prince Pietoro! Welcome, welcome, step right up [de-gesu]!

Zull: Keh keh-? And who is this young lady behind you? Kee kee kee, I see the young prince enjoys life's little pleasures as well, doesn't he [de-gesu]!

Pietoro: Huh?!

Zull: Keeee keh keh keh! Well, for the young prince, I've prepared some extra-special seats [de-gesu]!

Zull: Come on in, right this way! Kee kee kee-!

* * *

FMV:

Pietoro: Wow, that's amazing!

* * *

(that night, at the bench outside of the circus tent)

Pietoro: Whew, that was really something, wasn't it!

Narcia: Yeah... but... well, that poor black lion...

Narcia: The ringmaster kept shamelessly whipping at it... and it seemed like it was being forced to do tricks against its will...

Pietoro: ... Sorry. I guess the circus... wasn't all that great after all.

Narcia: Oh, no, that's not what I meant at all! I thought it was lots of fun, just because I was able to see it with you, Prince Pietoro.

Pietoro: Oh, uh... really?

Narcia: Oh! A shooting star!!

Pietoro: Hmm?

Narcia: Look, there's another!!

Narcia: Hey, Prince Pietoro, did you know? They say that if you wish on a shooting star, your wish will come true...

Pietoro: Wow... what are you going to wish for, Narcia?

Narcia: A wish, huh... my wish is... ..to be with you...

Narcia: Uhh, I mean, I dunno, n, nothing I guess...

Narcia: Wow, it's this late already? I really should be heading back...

Pietoro: Hmm? Already?

Narcia: Yeah... no matter how early it is, it'll still be too late for Sister Guilda, I think.

Narcia: But today was really fun. We should do it again sometime, OK?

Pietoro: I... I can walk you home...

Narcia: No, that's OK. It's pretty close if I fly home on my broom. So, Prince Pietoro, this is goodnight.

Pietoro: W, wait...

Pietoro: Uhh... well... Narcia... there's something I want to give you...

Pietoro: ... Th, this!

Narcia: Hmm? What's this? ... OH WOW, it's BEAUTIFUL!! Is it... for me?

Narcia: Thank you, Prince Pietoro! Umm... do you mind if I try it on?

Pietoro: Uh, sure, go ahead.

Narcia: Uhn... how does it look? Does it look good on me?

Pietoro: Oh wow! It looks FANTASTIC, absolutely FANTASTIC on you! It's sparkling so beautifully in the moonlight...

Pietoro: And... you look really pretty...

Narcia: Prince Pietoro... thank you... Pietoro...

<smooch>

Narcia: G... g'night!

* * *

(at Popolocrois castle)

Pietoro: Narcia...

Pietoro:

Pietoro: Whew...

****Fascinated Children**** (go to bed back at the castle)

>--ther!

>--rother!!

Pietoro: Oomph... uuhhhhnn??

Elena: <sniffle> ... Brother...

Pietoro: Urrff... Elena? Is something wrong? What are you doing up at this hour...?

Elena: <sniffle> <sniffle> ... Elly was in a scary place... and I screamed for help, I screamed "help me!", I did, but no voice came out... and, and...

Elena: ...you went away, Brother, you left me!! <sniffle>

Pietoro: Elena...

Pietoro:

Pietoro: Elena, that was just a nightmare. Everything is OK now. I would never ignore you, and I'd never leave your side.

Elena: ... Rea--lly?

Pietoro: Of course! Now c'mon, it's really late. Let's go to bed.

Elena: OK! ... Brother, can I sleep in bed with you tonight?

Pietoro: Sure. Here you go... c'mon in!

Elena: OK!

Elena: Eheh... it's so waa-aarm!!

Pietoro:

Elena: Brother?

Pietoro: Hmm?

Elena: I want you to hug me tight!

Pietoro: Uhn.

Elena: <giggles>

* * *

(Pietoro wakes up and finds Elena missing)

Pietoro: Urrrggghhh... <yaaaaaaaawn>...

Pietoro: Elena, it's morni... huh?

Pietoro: I guess she... ungh... returned to her room...?

Disconcerted Citizens

Elena's Doll

Rumors and Gossip

Kimen Doji Moves

A Dog...

Where's Jilva?
Steel Devil Theater (1)
The Captured Princess
Love at First Sight
The Battle with the Steel Devil
Every Man's Fantasy
The Collapse of the Steel Devil Castle
Kotoriko Island
A Tiny Monster
Captain Zull's True Form
Reunion with Elena

****Maira's Curse**** (go to the center chamber and look at the
stone tablet)

Pietoro: I guess this is... a Tablet?

Pietoro: ... I remember from before, they were talking about how to
get the Tablets, or something...

* * *

FMV:

Kai: Pietoro! Are you OK?

White Knight: Master Pietoro! Art thou alright?

Jilva: Pietoro~! You OK?

Jilva: A... a monster!

Kai: No... no, it couldn't be... the Goddess of Beauty, Maira?
But... no, this is all wrong... she shouldn't be... like this...

Pietoro: LOOK OUT!! UWAAAAAAAAAAGH!!!

Kai: PIETORO!!

White Knight: SCOUNDREL!!

Kai: Pietoro! Pull yourself together! Pietoro! PIETORO!!

Pietoro: K, Kai... Narcia...

Kai: PIETORO! PIIEETOOROO~~!!!

=====
Chapter 3: To the Land of the Gods
=====

What Can Be Done Now...
Jilva's Cooperation
Railroad Opening Ceremony
Commence Departure!
Steel Devil Theater (2)

New Ultra Super Flying Battle Weapon
A Yucky Smell
Warm Reception at the Village of Funbafunba
Babu's Troubles
Stinky Ringleader
Babu's Reward
Gilbarto's Pick-Up
The Hermit Raduk's Illness
Gorg
Setting Jumbo Free
To the Land of the Gods
The Great Lord Julius

****Narcia's Tears**** (enter Pietoro's room)

Elena: B... bro... ther... nnnnn....

Elena: I... it's... Naru...

Elena: Naruu--...!

Narcia: I'm back, Prince Pietoro... .. Sorry I'm... late...

Narcia: Now... I'll bring you back to the way you were, OK...?

Elena: Mother... Elly's scared...

White Knight: 'Tis ineffective... I surmise...

Jilva: No way! After we worked so hard for it!!

Elena: <sob> N, no!! That can't be~~!!

Elena: Brother... BROOTHEEERR!!! UWAAAAAH!!!

Queen Sania: Everyone... thank you.

Queen Sania: I think he'd be pleased, too, with everything you've done for his sake...

Narcia: Prince Pietoro...

* * *

FMV:

Narcia: ... You're still warm...

Narcia: I'm sorry, Prince Pietoro...

Narcia: ...I guess I don't understand Maira's lost heart. I've thought about it, over and over again, but I just don't understand...

Narcia: I'm sure this'll make Sister Guilda mad again. She'll probably tell me I've failed as a forest witch, or something...

Narcia: Hey, look. This is the pendant you gave me. I've never taken it off.

Narcia: When you gave this pendant to me... I was soo happy... it's my most treasured possession.

Narcia: Hey, how does it look on me?

(shakes Pietoro)

Narcia: COME ON, look at it already!!

(shakes Pietoro harder, begins crying furiously)

Narcia: PLEASE, OPEN YOUR EYES, COME ON!!

Narcia (crying): ... Pietoro... ... I'm sorry, Pietoro... I'm so sorry...

Queen Sania: Narcia... hm?

(Pietoro's forehead begins glowing)

Pietoro: Na... r... cia...

(everyone gasps)

Narcia: Pietoro! I'm right here, OK? I'm right here!!

Elena: Brother...

White Knight: Master Pietoro...

Leona: You can do it, Pietoro...

Narcia: Everyone's waiting for you... come back to us... please, Pietoro...

(leaf is moved to Pietoro's forehead)

Pietoro: UWAAAAAAAAAAH AAAAAAH!!!

(everyone else gasps)

(Pietoro wakes up)

Pietoro: Uhhh... uhhhhhhhhh... wh, what... everyone?

Narcia: Pietoro...

White Knight: Oooooooooohhhh... 'tis wonderful, truly wonderful... since the day of my birth, I have never felt such joy! (sobs very un-WK-like, with Leona cracking a smile behind him -- how cute!!) (:

Pietoro: Sir White Knight... what happened?

Queen Sania: Pietoro, thank God... oh, thank God! (sobs)

Pietoro: Mother...

(King Paulo and Minister Morm are crying in the doorway)

Pietoro: ...Narcia?

Narcia: Good morning, Prince Pietoro.

Pietoro: ... G, good morning, Narcia... everyone, what on earth happened?

Narcia: Prince Pietoro, I'm so glad... I'm so very glad...

Jilva: Meeee too!! I was sooo worried! Hee hee!

Pietoro: Huh? AHHH!

Jilva: Mmmm, Pietoro, you idiot...

Pietoro: Aggh, Jilva, let go of me!!

Elena: Heeeey, let go, Brother is miiiine!!

(King Paulo laughs heartily)

Narcia: Pietoro...

=====
Chapter 4: The Lake of the Fairy King
=====

I'll Support You Through - And - Through
Drunken Riot
Leona's Apple-Shooting
Going to See the Baby Dragons
Temptation
Narcia's Intentions
Steel Devil Theater (3)
To the Northern Mountains
The Golden Village of Pipika
Welcome to the Kuska Mansion
Soup Springs
Bon Appetit!
It's a Question of Taste
The Gold Village Vanishes
Leona's Past
The Big Owl's Guidance
Roshimoff
The Castle of the Fairy Queen
The Cherished Pendant
The Fairy Queen Media
Garp's True Form (Change)
Media's Feelings

=====
Chapter 5: The Revival of the Wicked Heart
=====

The Forest of Yesteryear
Leona's Departure
Queen Rhumba's Announcement

Maira's Trap

****The Dragon Lord's Struggle**** (exit Popolocrois Castle)

White Knight: This looks to be a fitting location.

Pietoro: It'd be great if Gilberto came to get us, but...

White Knight: Worry not! In the case of Master Gilberto, he shalt certainly come to our aid at any locale, provided it be above ground!

White Knight: Ahh, please, observe!

White Knight: He didst come! Is it not great? We canst ride upon his back!

Pietoro: Huh? ... HUUUUH??

* * *

Gilberto: Well then, you'd best be headed to the Great Dragon Lord!

Gabo: GAABOOOOO!!!

White Knight: Ohhh, Gabo! Hast thou been staying in good health?

Gabo: Gaboo, gaBOO, gaboO!!

White Knight: Ah, but I, as well, am more pleased than anything to be able to see thee once again!

White Knight: By the way, Gabo, hast thou seen the Lady Sania?

Gabo: Gabobo?

White Knight: Thou didst meet her before, didst thou not? She is the fair Queen of Popolocrois!

Gabo: Gabogabo?

Gabo: Gabogabogabo~~! Gabogabo! GagagaGABO~~!!

White Knight: Uhhmm, uhhmm...

White Knight: Wh, what didst thou say?! She hast gone to the Great Dragon Lord's chambers?!

White Knight: Master Pietoro, the situation seems grim! If we do not act quickly, the outcome shall be as with Lady Media!

White Knight: Mmmm?!

White Knight: Master Pietoro!

* * *

FMV:

(fierce battle ensues between Maira, in possession of Sania's body, and the Great Dragon Lord)

Maira: Damn you! Stop moving around so much!!

Dragon Lord: Possessing Sania's body... your tricks are getting old, you coward!

Dragon Lord: It's time you came to realize just how powerful the leader of the dragons really IS!! WAAAHH!!!

Maira: Can you honestly say... that you're willing to burn your own daughter to death?

Dragon Lord: I can, if it means YOUR DEMISE as well, Maira... even alongside Sania's body!

Dragon Lord: This will be our farewell, Sania!

Sania (as a child): Why? Why can't I fall in love with a human?

Sania (as a younger child): Father, what do you think? Do you like it?

Sania (as an even younger child): Look, look Father! I can fly too!!

Sania (as a baby): Faaaaather!!

Maira: Hmph, silly Dragon Lord.

Maira: Heheh... to think, you'd just give up on me!

Maira: I've done it! Finally, all of the tablets are MINE!!

Maira: (laughs maniacally) With this, the Balbalan can be activated once more!

(Sania strikes Maira with a rock)

Maira: Hmph, think you're so tricky, do you? All that'll do is get you killed...

(Maira kills Sania, quickly and effortlessly)

Maira: (laughs maniacally)

****The Death of Sania**** (enter the Great Dragon Lord's chamber)

Pietoro: GREAT DRAGON LORD!!

White Knight: Ooom, we hath arrived a moment tardy!

Pietoro: M, mother!!

Pietoro: Mother?! Mother, MOTHER!!!

Pietoro: No... no, this can't be happening...

Queen Sania:

Pietoro: I can't hear you... I can't hear you, Mother!!

Pietoro: Mother... open your eyes... MOTHER!!

Pietoro: Mo... moth... er?

Pietoro: No, Mother... you CAN'T DIE...!!

Pietoro:MOOOOTHER... (sobs)

Pietoro: UAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!

Narcia: Prince Pietoro...

White Knight: Master Pietoro... the final tablet hath been lost.

White Knight: 'Tis a terrible burden... yet we must give chase.

Pietoro: ...N... no...

White Knight: Master Pietoro?

Pietoro: I... I'VE HAD ENOUGH!! Why am I the only one who has to feel this way?!

Pietoro: Why did Mother have to die?!

Pietoro: This is all TOO MUCH!! I don't even GIVE A DAMN if the world rots to pieces anymore!!

Pietoro: I DON'T CARE how it all turns out!!

Pietoro: GAH!!

Narcia: Si, Sir White Knight?!

Narcia: Are you OK, Prince Pietoro?

White Knight: Now is nary the time for sentimentality, Master Pietoro.

White Knight: Dost thou intend for Sania's death to be in vain?!

Pietoro:uh...

White Knight: How didst Lady Sania feel whenst she was being manipulated by Maira? Why didst she wish to protect this world?

White Knight: Thou shouldst ponder these questions well!!

Pietoro: Protect... the world...?

Narcia: Hey, Pietoro... I like this world.

Narcia: Sister Guilda and Princess Elena, the White Knight, and Miss Leona... I like this world, and I like the people in it.

Narcia: And... Pietoro... I like this world that you're a part of.

Narcia: And Lady Sania wanted to protect this world... Pietoro...

Narcia: Don't you think that's because you're a part of it?

Narcia: Isn't it because she wanted to protect those who were dear to her?

Pietoro: Protect... those who are dear... Narcia...

Pietoro: (sobbing) ... Mother...

Pietoro: (crying)

Narcia: Pietoro...

Narcia: Pietoro?

Pietoro: Thank you, Narcia... I think... I'm OK now.

Pietoro: Ah... oww...

White Knight: M, my humblest apologies! I didst strike thee quite unexpectedly.

Pietoro: It's OK, Sir White Knight.

White Knight: Ah, but that dost not satisfy mine honor. I know! Thou shalt strike me in kind!
Then, 'twill all be even!

Pietoro: Uhh, no, no, it's OK, really!!

Dragon Lord: Ooh... y, you... have truly great companions... Pietoro...

Pietoro: Great Dragon Lord!!

Dragon Lord: Pietoro. The four tablets have finally crossed hands, and are now in Maira's possession...

Dragon Lord: She should be headed for the underground altar on Kotoriko Island, for the purpose of restoring the Balbalan.

Dragon Lord: Hurry, Pietoro! No matter what you have to do... you must put a stop to Maira's plans...

Dragon Lord: The Balbalan... must not... be revived...

Dragon Lord: Gahuu...

Pietoro: G, Grandpa!!

Dragon Lord: I, I'm alright... why do you hesitate? GO!!

Pietoro: U, understood!!

Pietoro: C'mon, everyone... let's go!

Dragon Lord: Grandpa... huh... ... makes me very happy...

Dragon Lord: Ohh, Sania... even to the very end, you strained yourself so much, like you always do...

Dragon Lord: (cough) (cough) ... I... leave the world... to your son... ... he'll be in danger again...

Dragon Lord: Please... for... forgive... me... Sani... a... ... I, too... will... soon... ...

To Kotoriko Island
Gorg's True Form (Change)
The End of Gorg
The Land of Lemuria Surfaces
Saving Julius
The World Turns
Dolphin Show
Steel Devil Theater (4)
Wedding Reception
Heart's Arrow
Jilva's Escape (1)
Jilva's Escape (2)
Jilva's Escape (3)
Jilva's Escape (4)

****Jilva's Escape (5)**** (find Jilva for the fifth time)

Jilva:

Pietoro: Um, uh... Jilva...?

Jilva: Ahhhh... hhhh...

Jilva: YES!! I did it!! I made it this far, so I think I'm gonna make it all the way this time!!

Jilva: Alright, Pietoro... we're gonna make a break for it, in the name of love... LET'S GO!!

Queen Rhumba: I'm afraid I can't let you do that.

Jilva: M, mother... why are you doing this...?

Queen Rhumba: Let me try to put this all into perspective for you. I'm your mother!

Jilva: Urgh... I don't care what you say! Just this once, I absolutely CANNOT listen to you.

Jilva: I'm going off with Pietoro and his gang, PERIOD.

Queen Rhumba: <sigh> Very well. Go, if you must... I think that's about enough training anyway. Now, Jilva, please remove the book from your head.

Jilva: Hmm? ... There's a book... on my head?

Jilva: AHHHH!!

Jilva: I HAD NO IDEA!!

Queen Rhumba: Now, would you try jumping in place, please?

Jilva: L, like this?

Jilva: YAHOOO~~~!!

Jilva: UWAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHH~~~!!

Jilva: Uh... what just happened...?

Queen Rhumba: Well well, that was quite interesting.

Queen Rhumba: Do you get it now, Jilva? By running around with a book on your head, without even knowing it, your body was getting stronger.

Queen Rhumba: And not just that, but also, by being able to move without the book falling, you improved your posture.

Jilva: S... so does that mean... you did all this ON PURPOSE?!

Queen Rhumba: Posture is the basis of both fighting and dance, and you've done a wonderful job of making it your own.

Queen Rhumba: As such, you should find there to be no lag in your future battles.

Jilva: Oooh, Mother... you did all of that... for me...

Jilva: OH, MOTHER~~~!!

Queen Rhumba: Well, Jilva, since you're going out on a journey, let me give you a few things that were of use to me long ago...

Queen Rhumba: ... Godspeed.

Jilva: Mother... I'll do you proud.

Jilva: Pietoro, in a little bit, I'll definitely head out... I'll absolutely go to Popolocrois Castle, so be sure to come and get me, OK?

Imprisoned Kimen Douji
The Phantom Dragon's Mane
OUCH!!
Did You See That?!

The Dragon's Beard
Miraculous Torque
Kimen Douji's Gratitude
Kimen Douji's Past
The Legendary Jazz Band
Songstress
To the Continent of Lemuria
Boxy's True Form
Boxy Runs Away (3)
Ecstatic Maira
Maira Becomes Gigantic
The Decisive Battle!!
Escape!! And Then...

****Sealing**** (walk up onto the stone circle thing)

Pietoro: ... What's happening? I'm getting a very strange feeling.
Words are naturally--

>Pietoro--!!

Pietoro: Huh?

Pietoro: Heh... I'm hopeless... hearing Narcia's voice at a time
like this...

Narcia: Pietoro----!!

Pietoro: N... Narcia?!

Narcia: <puff> <puff> <sweatdrop> Pietoro! What do you think you're
doing running off like that, sending Gilberto home without you!

Pietoro: Wh, why did you come here? I, I don't think you should be
here! You should go!

Narcia: Pietoro... didn't you tell me...?

Narcia: ... Didn't you promise that we'd always be together?

Pietoro: Well...

Pietoro: ... But...

Narcia: It's OK, Pietoro. As long as you're near me... just as long
as you're with me... I'll be OK.

Pietoro: Narcia...

Pietoro: ... No... no, I don't think so...

Pietoro: ... Go back, Narcia.

Pietoro: You must've seen the old Lemurian King, right?

Pietoro: He performed the sealing too, but he was never able to get
out from this place!

Pietoro: Please, Narcia... I... I'll make it through this... for

your sake...

Narcia: But, Pietoro... if... if I were to die... wouldn't you be sad?

Pietoro: Wh, what are you saying?! OF COURSE I'd be sad!! That's why I can't let you stay--

Narcia: --It's the same for me, Pietoro!

Narcia: ... The exact same...

Narcia: Getting by in a world without you... is just... not something I could imagine...

Narcia: I'm tired of being alone! Pietoro... all I want is to be by your side!

Pietoro: ... Narcia...

Narcia: So please... don't do it alone... let's do the sealing, then go back... together.

Narcia: It's not just me. It's everyone! Everyone is waiting for your return, Pietoro!

Pietoro: Everyone's waiting...?

Pietoro: ... So... ... OK...!

Pietoro: Let's do it, Narcia!

Pietoro: Let's go back together, for sure!

Narcia: ... OK!!

* * *

Pietoro: ... It's happening again! Words are... surging up from the pit of my soul...

Narcia: I feel it too...

Pietoro & Narcia: We, Duon of the Light, shall imbue these children with the threads of light.

Pietoro & Narcia: Namely, the Gods, the Dragons, the Fairies, and the Humans, by our power, shall share a common bond of blood.

Pietoro & Narcia: We, who possess the Light's intent... We, who inherit the Light... We, who will become the children of Duon...

Pietoro & Narcia: With the will of Duon, we plead; wipe the darkness from this place. Shine forth, allow this sealing, and eliminate Chaos!

Pietoro & Narcia: With the power of Duon... we... shall seal away Chaos!

Narcia: Pietoro...

Pietoro: Narcia...

Pietoro: ... Oh whoa, we've gotta get outta here! C'mon!

Pietoro: The... the door!

Narcia: Pietoro! Are you OK?!

Pietoro: ... Not yet... NOT YET!!

Narcia: ... St, stop it! STOP IT! If you keep doing that, you'll...

Pietoro: It's flooding now?!

Pietoro: Narcia, go somewhere high up!!

Pietoro: Narcia... if only it weren't you in here...

Narcia: Pietoro---!!

* * *

FMV:

Pietoro: Hurry up, Narcia!

Pietoro: Ohh... what can I do? What can I possibly do?!

Pietoro: Not there...

Narcia: That's enough, Pietoro.

Narcia: It looks like it's going to end like this... and after all we've had to suffer through...

Pietoro: What are you saying?! D, didn't you promise me we'd return together?! We can't give up!!

Narcia: Pietoro... I'm sorry...

Narcia: Pie... toro...

Narcia: But you know, I'm glad... when the seawater touches my body, I'll dissolve into air.

And maybe that air can sustain you long enough to get to the surface...

Pietoro: Narcia, no!! Don't think like that!!

Narcia: I'm so happy, Pietoro... so happy that you could be with me till the very end. Thank you, Pietoro... sorry about breaking that promise...

Pietoro: GWAAAAH, NARCIA~~!!!

Pietoro: N.r.ia... ...

* * *

Pietoro: Hn... uhhhh uhh...

Pietoro: Where... I... what happ--... ahh, Narcia!! ...

Basqual: Pietoro. You've done well in sealing the Balbalan.

Pietoro: That voice... I've heard it somewhere before... ... That's right, you always show up in my dreams...

Basqual: When pitted against the dark consciousness... you have emerged victorious.

Pietoro: ... Y, yeah, I guess... ... but...

Pietoro: ...but I ended up losing something... irreplaceable...

Pietoro: Even if the battle is won, something very important... the most important thing in my life... I couldn't protect...

Pietoro: I... I'm utterly powerless...

Basqual: Among people... no, not just people... among all things living... we are powerless when alone.

Basqual: Humans, Dragons, Fairies... and yes, even the Gods... when alone, none of us can survive. It is for this reason that we must all live in harmony, together.

Pietoro: Then why... why must there be conflict? Why must I struggle like this, to the point of losing that which is dearest to me?

Basqual: ... Isn't the answer... already beginning to reveal itself?

Pietoro: We, well... maybe... maybe it's because someone had come to misunderstand the warmth her own heart was giving her...

Pietoro: ... because she had coldly closed it off, and cut all the feeling from it...

Basqual: It seems... that you truly do grasp the True Treasure of Kings.

Pietoro: But... but, but I...

Basqual: Pietoro... I shall grant for you one wish.

Pietoro: A wish? ... So ANY wish... is OK?

Basqual: Hoo hoo hoo... don't you know who I am?

Pietoro: ... Ohh... OH!! You're...

Lord Julius: You have my thanks, Pietoro. I knew that, with a heart like yours, the light would be able to wipe away any sort of darkness.

Lord Julius: Never lose track of that light, Pietoro...

>Thanks for my heart... ... now, think of a wish...

Pietoro: ... My wish... My wish is...

* * *

Pietoro: Uhhh...

King Paulo: Ohh, looks like he's awake!

Pietoro: Wh, where am...

Elena: Brother!!

White Knight: Master Pietoro.

Pietoro: ... Was it a dream? I...

White Knight: Master Pietoro was discovered collapsed upon the seashore in the vicinity of Lemuria soon after it didst fall.

Pietoro: Lemuria... so...

Elena: <sob> I'm so glad... I'm so glad, Brother... BROTHER!!

Pietoro: Elena... I, I'm sorry... your mother...

Elena: <sniff> Mother? Did something happen to Mother?

Queen Sania: Pietoro?! Pietoro's awake?!

Pietoro: M... Mother!!

Queen Sania: Pietoro... thank God... Pietoro...

Pietoro: Mother...!

Pietoro: MOOTHEER!!!

Queen Sania: Heheh... what's wrong? This seems strange, now that you're all grown-up...

Elena: You're weird, Brother... eheh... I think Brother looks like a ba~~by!!

(everyone laughs)

* * *

Minister Morm: <coughcough> Yes, yes, just like that...

Minister Morm: Ahem, ahem... OK, the congratulatory speeches are ready to be presented, so please enter at will. We will begin momentarily.

(Uncertain translation, original line is as follows: ee-- medetai seki mo moriagatteiru chuu / katte hairu you desu ga / koko de shoushou jikan wo ba...)

Minister Morm: Presenting, the hero who saved Popolocrois... no, the hero who saved the whole world... Prince Pietoro!

Minister Morm:

Minister Morm: Ahh, Prince Pietoro... you've really... truly become

a great man... .. ohh, this old man... this old man... <sob>

Minister Morm: <coughcough> Oh, uh... excuse me...

Minister Morm: It is now time for each of you to present a celebratory statement to this heroic Prince Pietoro.

Minister Morm: And so, I pass the floor to you all.

Sabow: Congratulations, Prince Pietoro! ... or, should I say, "thanks"?

Sabow: While we all stayed behind, you and all your friends consistently charged ahead into battle for us, time after time.

Sabow: And you likely gained something from this experience... that money can't buy.

Sabow: We are truly grateful. I only pray that this happiness can continue forever!

General Matter: Uhh, umm... I am sincerely... uh, truly... or maybe... uhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh...

General Matter: To tell you the truth... I'm not very good... at being put on the spot... .. uhhh...

****Confession**** (go to the fairy pond)

Narcia: Who's there?!

Pietoro: Uhh... it's just me...

Narcia: Pietoro... is everything OK now?

Pietoro: Yep. You too?

Narcia: Yeah, I'm fine...

Narcia: When I came to, I was in my own bed. Guilda said she found me collapsed in this pond.

Pietoro: Heheh... sounds a lot like what happened to me.

Pietoro: D'you think... ummm... I could... sit next to you?

Narcia: Huh? Oh... sure.

Pietoro:

Pietoro: ... Uhh...

Pietoro: ... th, this sure is nice weather we're having today, huh!

Narcia: It sure is!

Pietoro:

Narcia: Heehee... you always start by talking about the weather!

Pietoro: Heh... yeah, I guess I do, huh.

Narcia: You do! Heehee...

Narcia:

Narcia: ... Pietoro... ... I...

Narcia: I... I don't think I'm really a forest witch...

Pietoro: Hmm?

Narcia: ... Look.

Pietoro: Oh...

Narcia: I... I also have wings...

Pietoro: Oh. It... it's OK... you don't need to show me...

Narcia: Forest witches... don't have these things.

Pietoro: Narcia... I think you might be...

Narcia: I know. I'm...

Narcia: Guilda said I'm... not related to her.

Pietoro: ... Oh.

Narcia: I haven't been very nice to you... what you must think of me, with these things on my head, and these wings...

Pietoro: B, but I don't think that at all!

Narcia: Yes you do!

Narcia: Who WOULDN'T be turned off by a girl with such fairy-like things on her body?!

>Hey, heyheyheey!

>I do NOT like what I just heard!!

>What's all this crap I heard, "I've been so bad to you" and "who WOULDN'T be grossed out" and all that!

>What terrible things to say!!

Narcia: I, I'm so sorry! I wasn't talking about you!!

>WE'RE THE SAME!

>And I mean, COME ON, just look at these fantastic wings I've got!

>What do YOU think of them, Pietoro?

Pietoro: Yeah, I think they're really pretty!

>Yeah yeah yeah, right on!!

>Come on, show him!!

Narcia: But...

>Geez, what a killjoy!

>Well, I wonder WHY you're so shy in front of Pietoro! Let's see...

>Every time you come here by yourself, you...

Narcia: N, no! Stop it! Don't!!

>"Oh, Pietoro... I wonder what he's doing right now..."

>"A present from Pietoro... for me... from Pietoro..."

>"... Oh! Oh my!"

>"... Oh, Pietoro! If only it weren't for Jilva..."

>"... really... that idiot..."

>"Pietoro... oh, Pietoro! ... Pietoro! ... Pietoro Pietoro Pietoro Pietoro!"

>Haaaahahaha...

>Ooh, I'm so embarrassed!!

>...is kinda like what you do.

>Heehee... go get 'er, Pi-e-to-ro!!

Pietoro: ... Uhhhh... ...

Narcia: Ahh... uhh... I... I really should be going...

Narcia: S... so... uh, s, see you later!

Pietoro: ... Hey, Narcia.

Pietoro: I think I finally understand what happened to Maira.

Pietoro: Things like your clan and your appearance really don't make any difference in the end.

Pietoro: It doesn't matter how pretty you get on the outside, if in the process you become a little uglier inside. That's when you end up like Maira.

Pietoro: But even after all she did and what she had become, Lord Julius still thought of her as his beloved daughter.

Pietoro: I just want to protect those people who are important to me, and be with those I love. And I think that's OK... don't you?

Narcia: Pietoro...

Pietoro: ... Uhh...

>Go get 'er, tiger! Be strong!!

>... Whoops!

Pietoro:whoo...

Pietoro: Narcia?

Narcia: Y, yes?

Pietoro: Would you...

* * *

Final words by Queen Sania, after the credits:

And so, Prince Pietoro, having found the True Treasure of Kings, lived happily ever after in the Kingdom of Popolocrois, which had now gained a fair amount of notoriety. But, as you might expect, the story doesn't end here! Pietoro and his friends go on to have many more wonderful adventures together. But that's another story entirely...