HOLLOW KNIGHT

FIRST CHAPTER

QUIRREL

team cherry
WHY DO WE SEEK THAT PLACE?
THAT LAND OF WONDERS, OF PROMISE, OF DREAMS.

HALLOWNEST

THE WASTES HOWL WILD.
SAND BEATS MY SHELL, CLOUDS MY MIND.

THE PATH IS DARK.

BUT THE WIND I TRUST.
THE WIND TOO SEEKS THE KINGDOM.

IT SHALL CARRY ME THERE.
Hallownest accepts only the strong.

Are these plains its challenge?

If so, it’s one that few would pass.

Out here, only the simplest adapt,

Those that bear no burden of mind,

Only the drive for survival.

How similar your shell, little one... yet so different.

Perhaps thought is our weakness?
The bugs are hungry.

Without aid, this creature will fall.
WE SHELTER FROM THE WIND.

READY... ALMOST.

THANK YOU, BOON.

WHAT DOES IT THINK? WHAT DOES IT SEEK?

MM...MRMRMRMRR

FOOD. THEN TOGETHER, TRAVEL.

YOU'RE TOO KIND.

I SCARCELY REMEMBER THE LAST TIME I ATE.
Oh! A hidden path.

Mmm... merr.

Safe journey, my friend.
Our ways part here.
Safe you stay, mask.

How marvelous.

Little food I need, and little rest.

But now exhaustion overcomes me, and I lay to sleep, and dream.
IN MY DREAMS I SEE THE KINGDOM.
A WORLD ALMOST UNREAL,
YET ALMOST KNOWN.

WINDING ROADS.

MISTED CAVERNS.

DROWNING CITIES.

AND ALWAYS A DOOR,
WITH SOMETHING CALLING BEYOND.

DUN DUN DUN DUN DUN
SOMETHING BOUND.
The passage opens.

The winds call.

Back onto the sands.

The crown of a king.

Marker of the wasteland’s end.
ONE LAST TEST BEFORE ME.

ASCEND TO THAT FABLED LAND.
TURN BACK, SIMPLE BUG, THIS PLACE IS A CORPSE. IT WILL GRANT ONLY DEATH.

AS WILL I, TO THOSE WHO'D SEEK TO DESECRATE IT.

HELLO UP THERE!
I'M ONLY AN EXPLORER, I ASSURE YOU.

HERE MERELY TO WITNESS.

THIS NAIL I CARRY ONLY TO PROTECT MY SHELL.

SO, YOU'D SEEK SACRED HALLOWNEST?

KTCHH

I AVOID VIOLENCE IF I CAN.

YOU LIE, YOURS IS THE STANCE OF A WARRIOR.

HALLOWNEST HAS ALREADY SUFFERED ENOUGH LIKE YOU.
Fliiss

GAH!

KSHING

UHHH!

XANG

DUN

THAT MASK...
SOMETHING ELSE CALLS YOU HERE, SIMPLE BUG,
SEEK YOUR WONDERS, BUT KNOW YOU MAY FIND SOMEONE WAITING.

... Ugh...
Urrr.... Hmm?

HOW STRANGE...
THE CLIFFS PROVE THEIR CHALLENGE.

Unnnng.

LIGHT?

CRACK

THE LUMAFLY STILL BRIGHT INSIDE.

AT LAST, THE PATH AHEAD IS CLEAR.

I SHALL STEP INTO THAT LAND OF DREAMS,
OF DANGERS,
OF WONDERS.

THE ETERNAL KINGDOM BECKONS.