









HEAR THE VOICE OF THE GODDESS IN THIS VALLEY.

SHOUT YOUR LINES LIKE THEY REALLY ARE THE WORDS OF THE CRIMSON GODDESS. DON'T HOLD BACK...

WHEN YOU EXPRESS YOUR FEELINGS...

YOU USE YOUR WORDS.

THIS VALLEY ECHOES WITH THE SOUND OF THE CRIMSON GODDESS'S HEART.



RED WHIRLPOOL AND THE WHITE WHIRLPOOL... POOL... POOL...

TWO EDDIES THAT ARE OPPOSING EACH OTHER EACH OTHER OTHER...



THE RED WHIRLPOOL AND THE WHITE WHIRLPOOL...

I SEE TWO EDDIES OPPOSING EACH OTHER.



THAT'S THE SOUND OF THE CRIMSON GODDESS'S HEART?

THEIR OWN FATE

OOOWN FATE

FATE



HOW CAN THEY NOT UNDERSTAND THAT BY ALLOWING EVIL TO TAINT THEIR THOUGHTS, THEY SEAL THEIR OWN FATE?

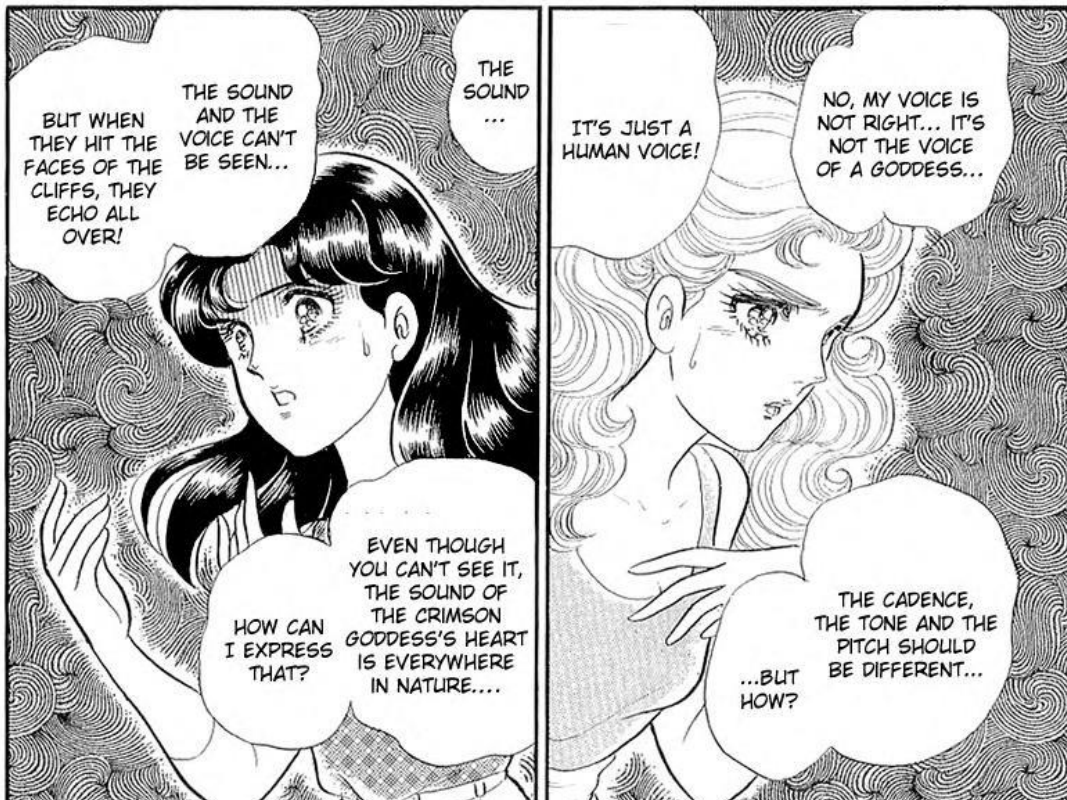
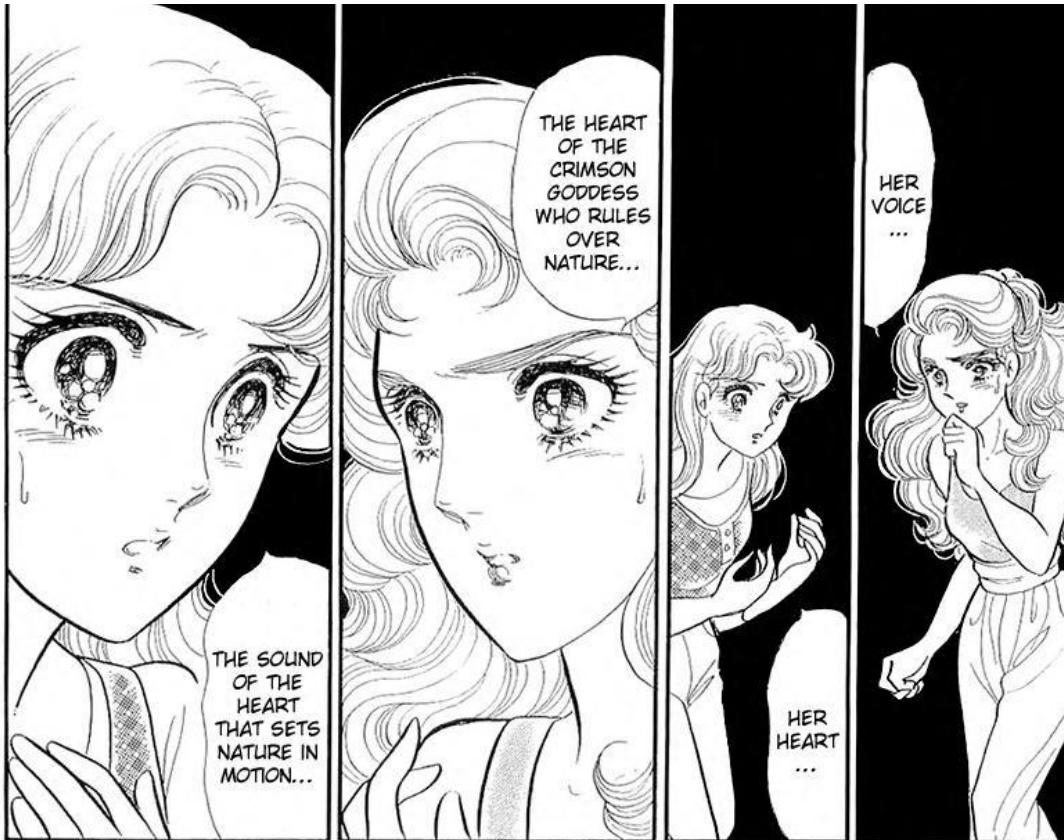
WHY CAN THEY NOT SEE? THEY BRING NAUGHT BUT EVIL INTO THE WORLD.



NO, THAT'S JUST MY VOICE!

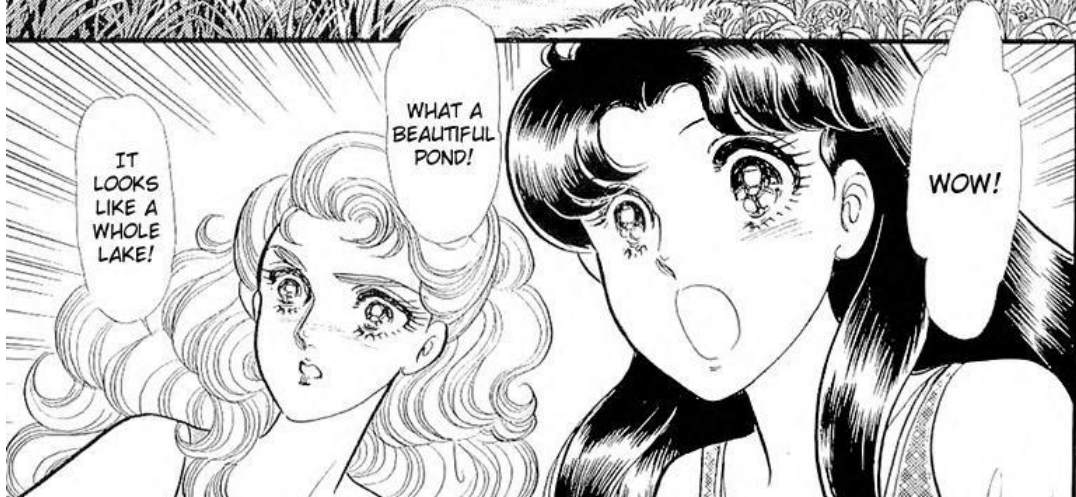
THE VOICE OF THE CRIMSON GODDESS?

THAT'S NOT THE VOICE OF A GODDESS...





LET'S CONTINUE ELSEWHERE!  
FOLLOW ME.



IT LOOKS LIKE A WHOLE LAKE!

WHAT A BEAUTIFUL POND!

WOW!



INTO THE LAKE?



IT IS AS YOU SAID.

THIS IS CALLED MIRROR LAKE.

NOW SHOW ME THE APPEARANCE OF THE CRIMSON GODDESS.

LOOK INTO THE LAKE.

THE MIRROR OF THE HEART THAT SHOWS EVERYTHING...



WHAT DID YOU SEE?  
THE FACE OF THE CRIMSON GODDESS?



AH!



YES...

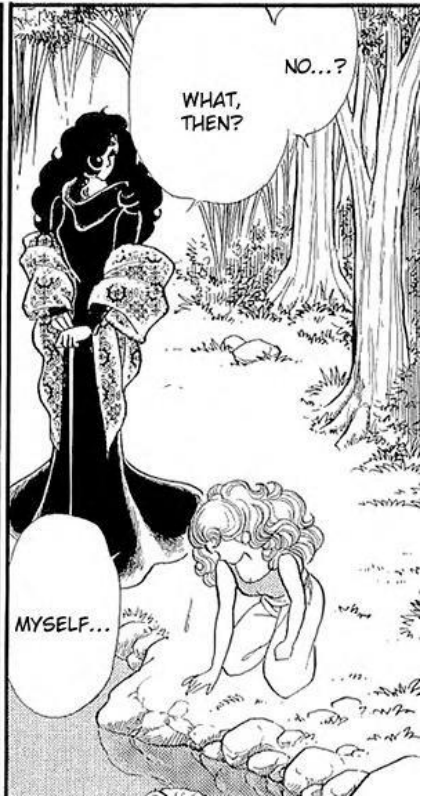


IF YOU DIDN'T SEE HER, THAT MEANS SHE IS NOT HERE!

STRANGE! THE LAKE SHOULD HAVE SHOWN YOU THE CRIMSON GODDESS!

KEEP LOOKING,

UNTIL YOU SEE THE GODDESS.



WHAT, THEN?

NO...?

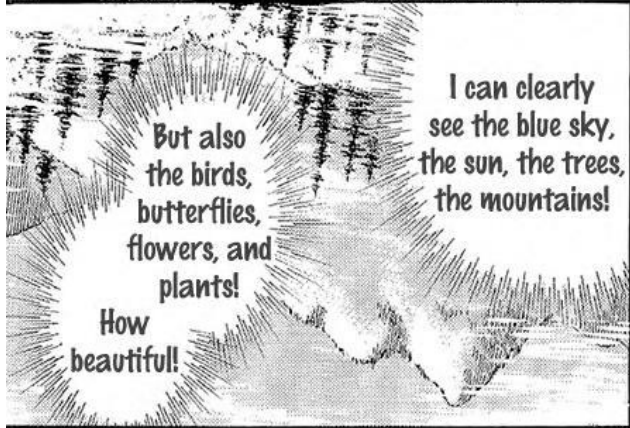
MYSELF...



Incredible!  
It's so clear!

What do I  
have to do  
to make it  
reflect the  
image of the  
Goddess?

It really  
does look  
like a  
mirror!  
What?

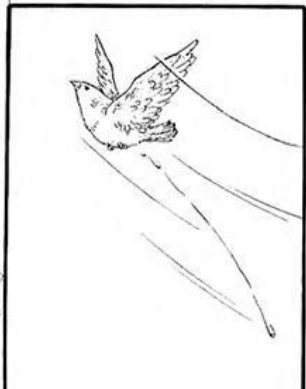


But also  
the birds,  
butterflies,  
flowers, and  
plants!  
How  
beautiful!

I can clearly  
see the blue sky,  
the sun, the trees,  
the mountains!



Plink



Not the  
Crimson  
Goddess!

The face  
looking back  
at me from  
the surface of  
the water is...

Ayumi  
Himekawa...

The  
look and  
expression  
aren't  
those of a  
goddess...

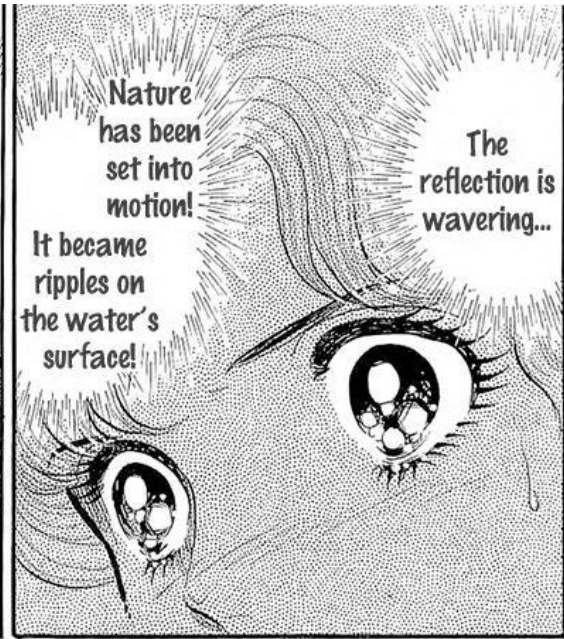
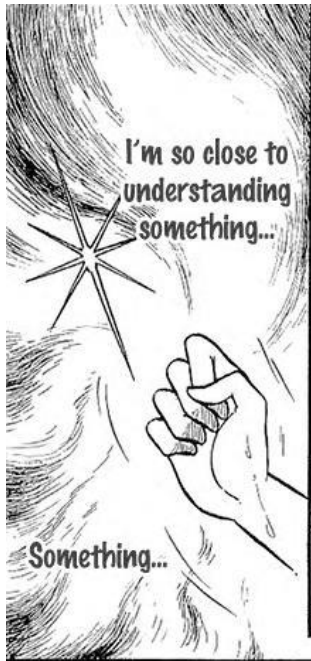
In this huge  
mirror, I can't  
pretend to be  
someone else...

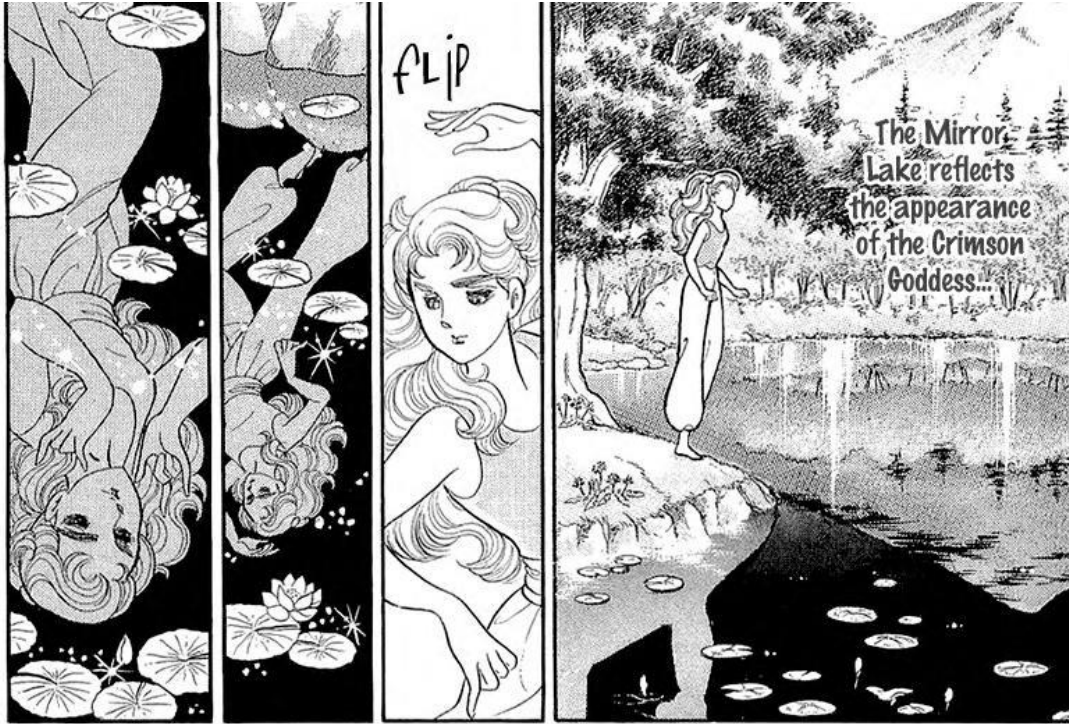




It's all  
waving...  
The mountain  
scenery...







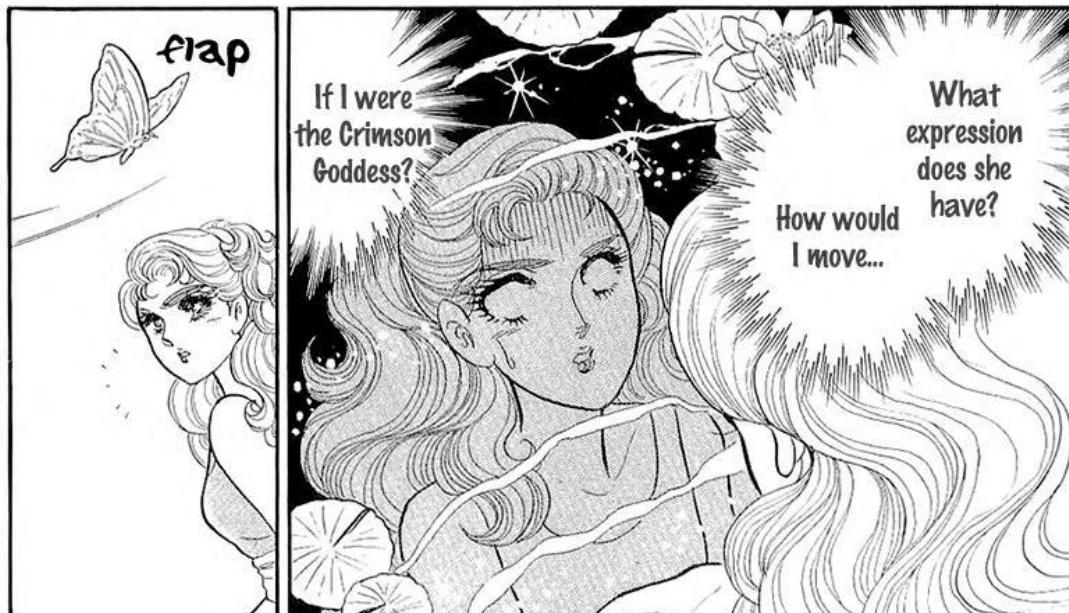
flip

The Mirror Lake reflects the appearance of the Crimson Goddess...



Even if I change positions, that doesn't make me the Crimson Goddess. I'm still just Ayumi Himekawa.

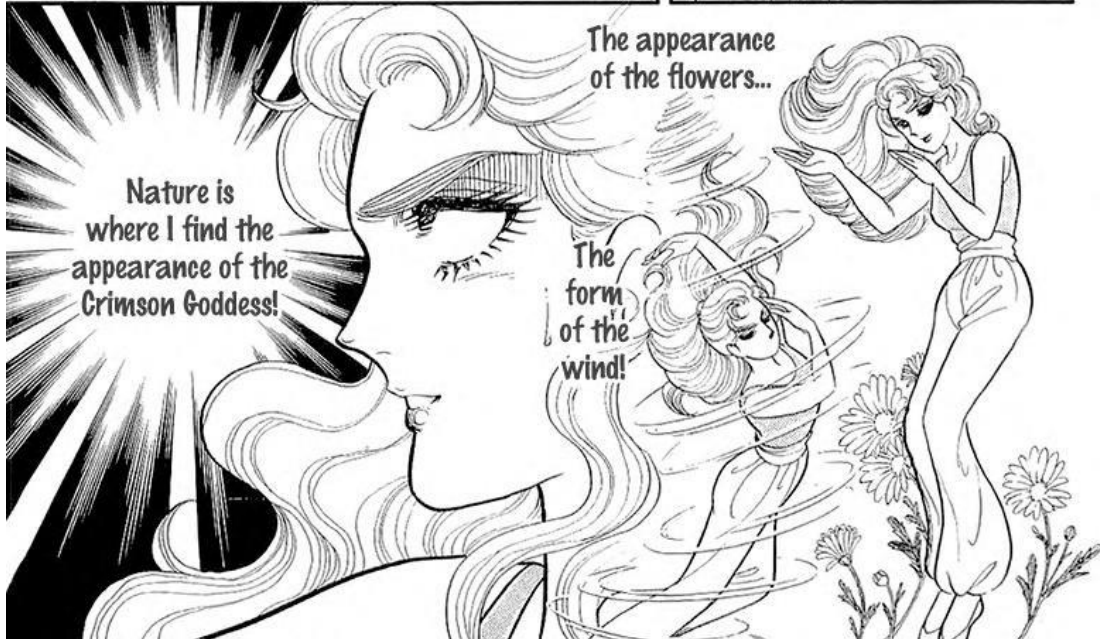
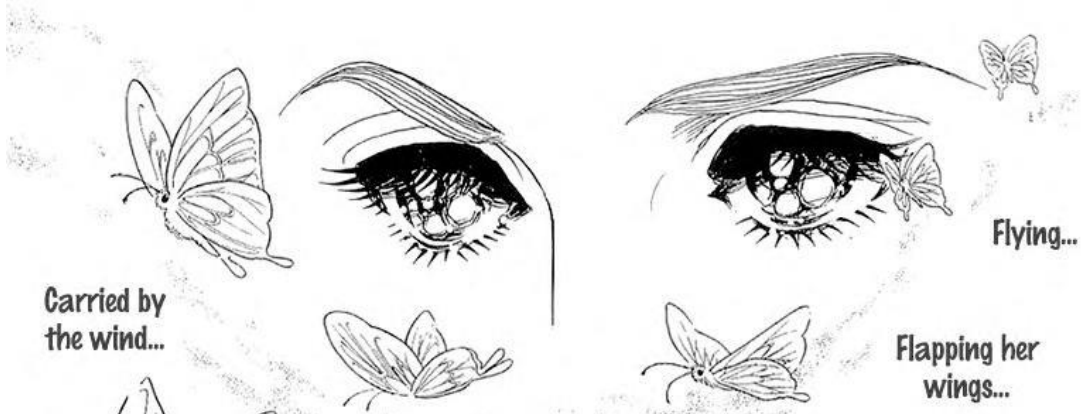
No!

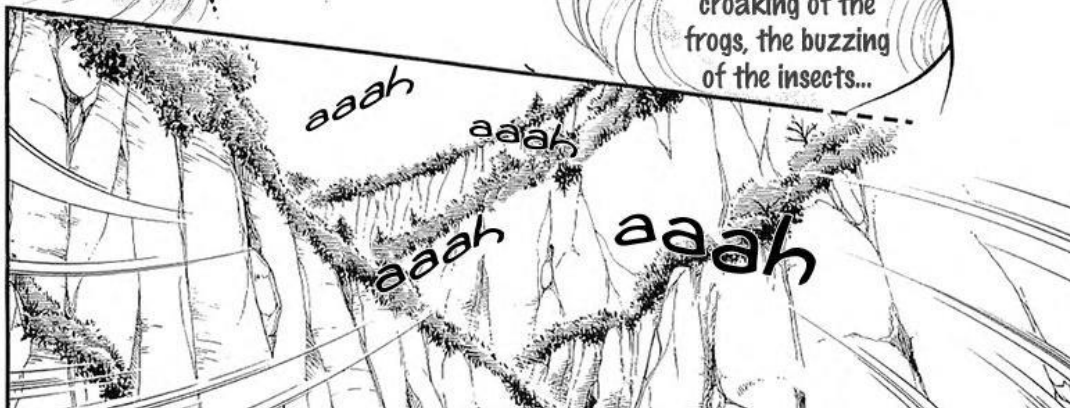
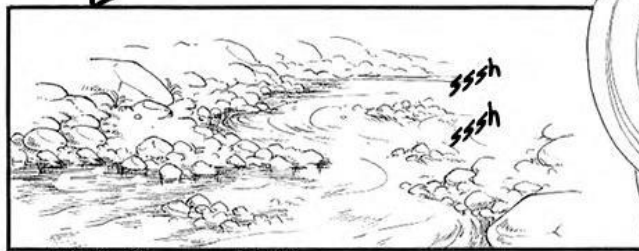
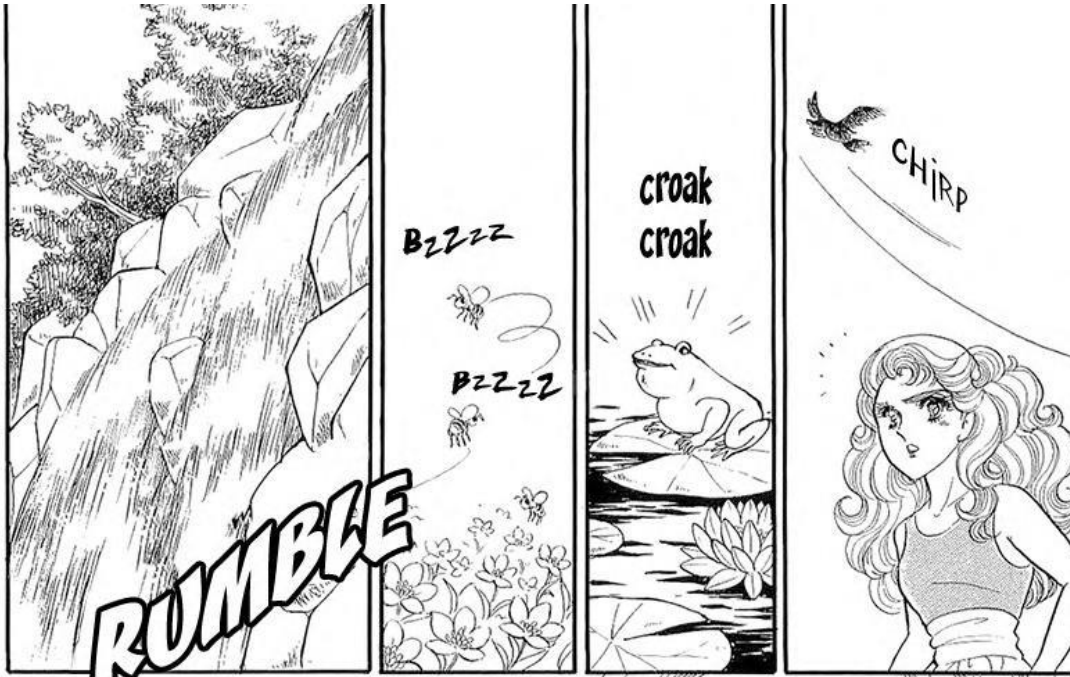


flap

If I were the Crimson Goddess?

What expression does she have? How would I move...







Aaaaaah  
Aaaaaaah

The crisp  
chatter of  
the birds...



WHO...

CALLS  
FOR ME?!



The low  
croaks of  
the frogs...

Dooh



The drone  
of the insects,  
making the air  
tremble...



The soft  
murmurs of  
the flowing  
water...

oooooh

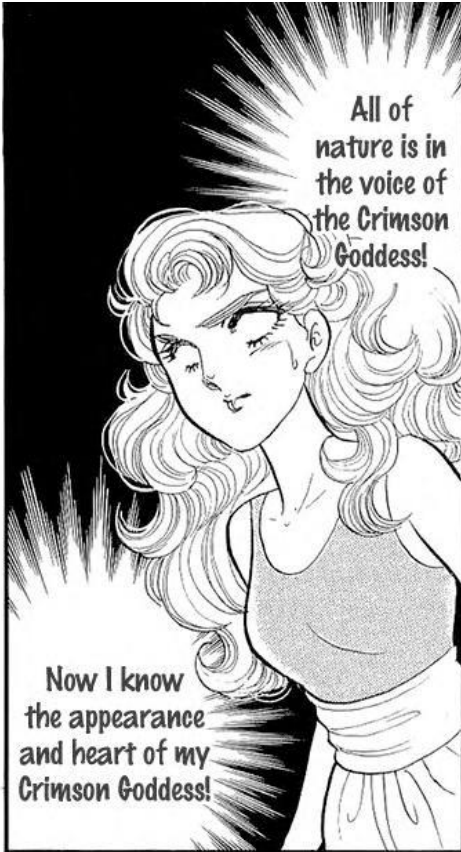


The roar  
of the mighty  
waterfall...

oooooh



grip



All of nature is in the voice of the Crimson Goddess!

Now I know the appearance and heart of my Crimson Goddess!



who calls for me

me for me for me



HEY, BRO, DID YOU HEAR THAT SCARY VOICE?

MAYBE I WAS JUST HEARING THINGS.

IT CAME FROM THAT VALLEY.



calls for meeee

for mee

for me

A GHOST!

me

AAH!

LET'S RUN FOR IT!

ARGH!

THE SPIRIT OF THE VALLEY!

WHOOOOO



I HEARD IT TOO.

WHAT COULD IT HAVE BEEN?

splash

splash







The scene  
wavers...  
The world  
wavers...

plink

SWISH

It becomes  
ripples on the  
surface...



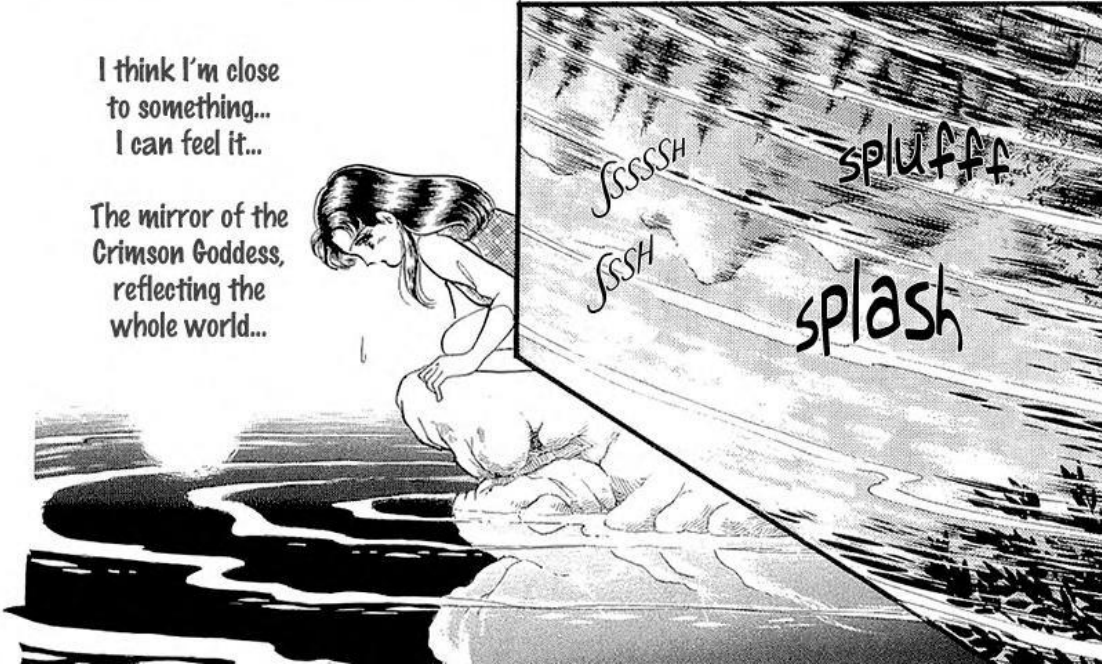
SWISH

Throwing  
her heart!



The heart of  
the Crimson  
Goddess...

A stone.



I think I'm close  
to something...  
I can feel it...

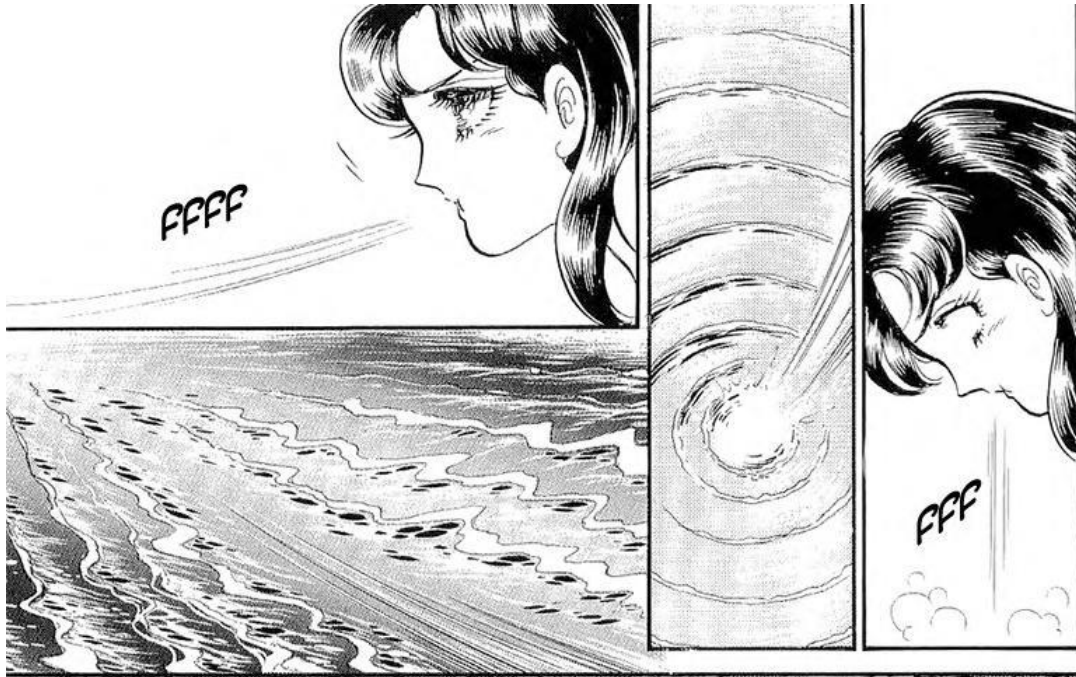
The mirror of the  
Crimson Goddess,  
reflecting the  
whole world...

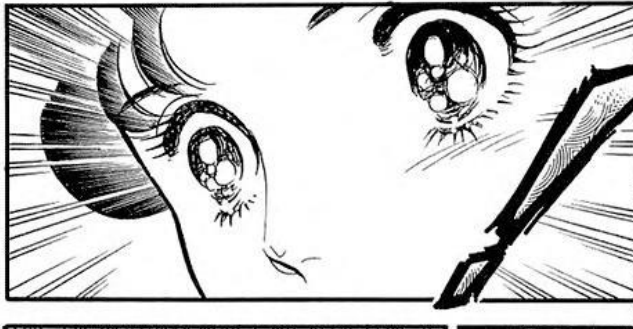
JSSSSH

JSSH

SPLUFFF

splash





**WHO CALLS FOR ME?**

**Ripples!**  
The force of my breath can make ripples on the water's surface!

**Setting the world into motion!**











AYUMI.

huff

huff

WATER... PLEASE...

R... RIGHT AWAY!



2/1/72



MAYA!



WRR

I'M BACK.



huff

WRR

thud



AND... THE BATH? DINNER?

NOT NOW.

I'LL HAVE A BATH LATER, THANK YOU...











chatter  
chatter

YES.

GREAT! SOON THE BRIDGE WILL BE FIXED, RIGHT, TSUKIKAGE-SENSEI?

THANK YOU, EVERYONE.

WE ARE HONORED TO BE ABLE TO HELP YOU TOMORROW WITH THE STAGING OF THE CRIMSON GODDESS.

WE DON'T KNOW HOW USEFUL WE'LL BE, BUT WE'LL DO OUR BEST.

COME ON! PULL THAT ROPE!

ONE, TWO, THREE ...



All of nature reflected in her.

The wind's form... The flower's shape...

Therein lies her face!



The appearance of the Crimson Goddess!



SPLASH

NO!

THIS IS NOT HER FACE!

THIS IS NOT THE CRIMSON GODDESS!



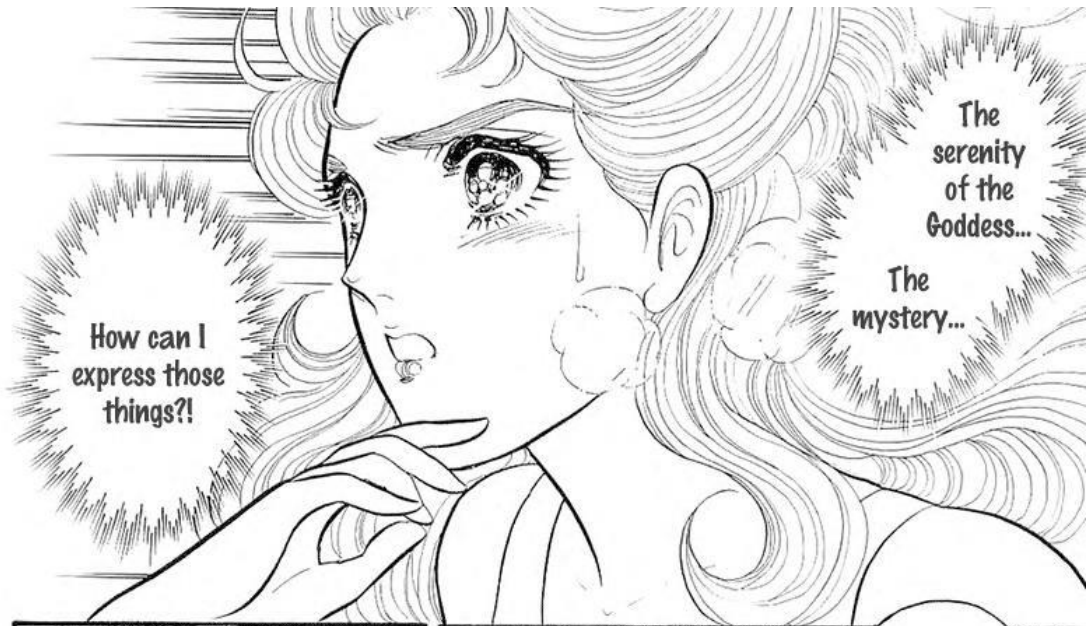
IT SEEMS LIKE A DREAM...

TO BE ABLE TO SEE TSUKIKAGE CHIGUSA IN THE CRIMSON GODDESS.

I CAN HARDLY WAIT.

chatter

chatter



How can I express those things?!

The serenity of the Goddess...

The mystery...



AND THEIR CONFLICT DESTROYS EVERYTHING...

THEY STIR AND STIR, ONE AGAINST THE OTHER,



I SEE TWO EDDIES OPPOSING EACH OTHER.

**RUMBLE**

THE RED WHIRLPOOL AND THE WHITE WHIRLPOOL, LIKE TWO SPINNING POOLS, TOPS THAT WREAK HAVOC UPON THE WORLD.

THEIR DANCE IS EVER MORE TERRIFYING.

**RUMBLE**



THE SPIRITS OF THE GODS ARE AGITATED. FROM THE TWO WHIRLPOOLS,



DO THEY NOT HEAR THE VOICE OF THE HEAVENS?  
DO THEY NOT HEAR THE CRY OF THE EARTH?



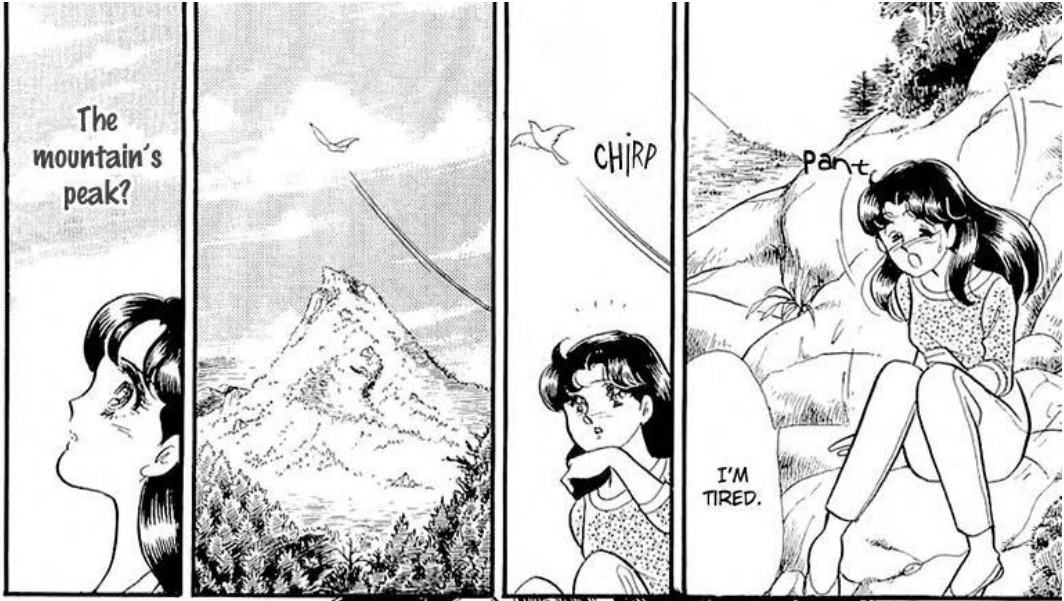
THE FLAME OF WAR EMERGES, SPREADING HATRED AND SUFFERING.



How should I express...  
The sound of the voice that can set the world into motion?



Do they not hear the voice of the heavens heavens eavers...  
Do they not hear the cry of the earth earth earth...



How would the mountains look from the sky?

