

HOMECOMING

"Duskvale". Place has such a charming name, I know...



But it's home.



8 years ago, I'd left for the capital, hoping to find a better life. (I failed, but that's another story.)

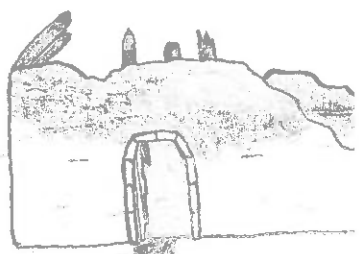
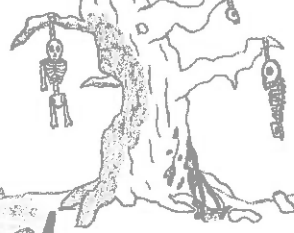
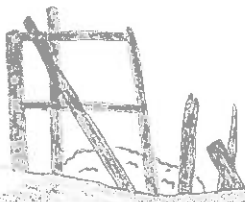
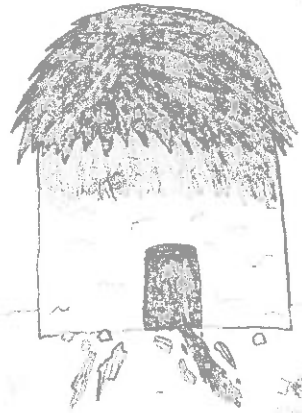
And after I lost my arm, I figured it was time to go back.



I never thought I'd regret returning.

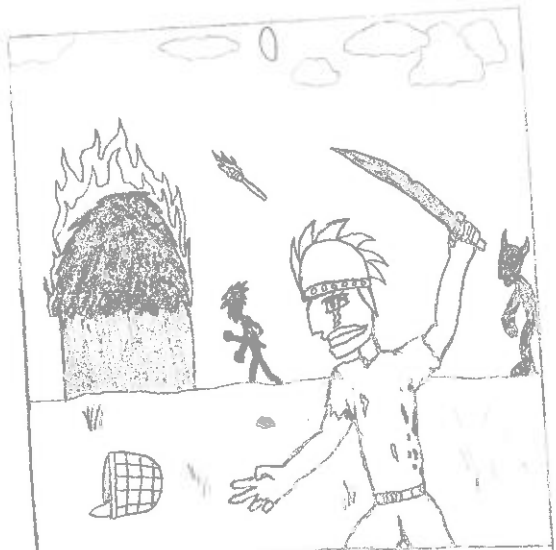


DUSKVALE

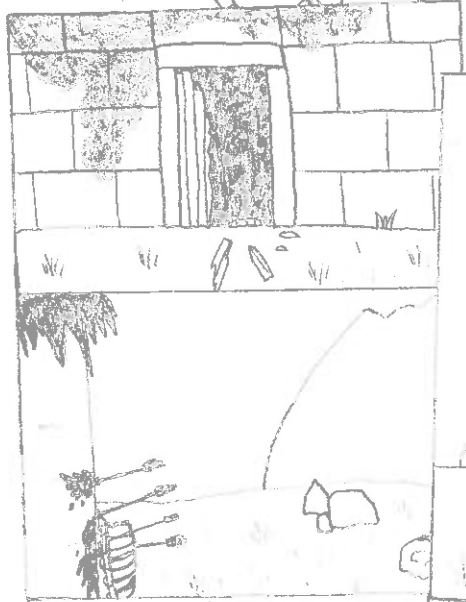


I had considered myself lucky that my arm was all I lost...

But the people I'd left behind... They lost everything...



It was easy to see what had happened...



There were clues everywhere...



But why it happened?

I still ask myself that.