The sea and clouds are wrapping around it and forming a maelstrom.

It's trying to suck us under.

How convenient. We'll use it to our advantage and fire broadside while circling. This is where we show our skill.

Aye.
HEH!
THIS TIME WE'LL HAVE A GRILLED SQUID PARTY!

HEY!
SETTLE DOWN OR YOU'LL GO OVER AGAIN...

GUTS...

IS ISMA GONNA BE OKAY OUT THERE?
I can breathe underwater! COOL!

And swim so freely!

Catching fish'll be easy now!

And talk too!
Hehe! Take that!

SO DID I TURN INTO A FISH THEN?

BUT THAT BIG ONE...

HOW ON EARTH ARE WE GOING TO BEAT THAT THING?

OH NO...
WOAH!
A REAL LIVE MERROW!

YOU SAVED ME!

A SONG.
WE MERROW FIGHT WITH SONG.

Uh...

...THAT VOICE.

WHAT WAS THAT...?
WELCOME HOME.

...ISMA.

MOHHM...
EVERYONE IS STILL ALRIGHT!

DO YOU HEAR THE CANNONS?!

GUTS!

I HEAR... CANNON FIRE.
I gotta hurry.

Then...

Your eyes and ears are...?

Could it be—guts...

Where's the heart?

Schierke any more small pry left?
I DUNNO
HOW TO
COUNTER
THIS...!

GLUTS!
while all that remains is to deal the final blow to the heart...

there's no way to block that sound attack. much more of this and...

even with the berserker's armor...

but...

should be a piece of cake.

i'm good at that shit.

so just get close and cut it?

alright!

forward, slightly left...

i'm gonna need some directions though
I'm coming for him.

He knows.
IT FEELS LIKE I’VE LOST MY LIMBS.

WHAT AM I GONNA DO?

TCH.

MY WHOLE BODY IS NUMB.

ALL FIVE SENSES ARE GONE, AHH.
...Singing?
‘til next time!
連載再開!!
【ベルセルク】三浦建太郎

映画
ベルセルク
黄金時代篇Ⅰ 霸王の卵
2月4日(土)全国公開!!!!
THE SEA GOD IS FLOUNDERING!?

WHAT IS THIS!?!?
SINGING.

Seems that way.

The beast's suffering.

It's expelling something! Like water from a whale's blowhole.
I can hear a song, coming from the sea.
MERROWS SINGING!? THIS IS...

AWESOME!

IT IS REVERBERATING ALL OVER...

QUAKING!

THE SEA GOD IS...
STOPPED?

WHY IS THAT?

STILL BEATING.

THE HEART IS...

I... CANNOT HEAR ANYTHING.

THE SOUND...

COULD IT BE...

THAT THE SONG IS INTERFERING WITH, AND NEGATING THE HEARTBEAT...
WERE YOU NOT DRIVING IT INTO A CORNER?

THE BEAT HAS CEASED AND NOW IS YOUR CHANCE TO STRIKE!

UNLESS THAT WAS MERE BLUSTER...

THEN RISE!

HERE WE GO.
HAVEN'T HAD ENOUGH, RIGHT?

YOU STILL...

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THERE...

YOU'RE ALWAYS SKULKING ABOUT AND YOU NEVER SHUT UP.

GIVE ME WAKING AGONY!

SO PIERCE MY FLESH AND BONES!
YOU DID IT...!
THE SEA GOD IS...

WHAT?!

PUKE ASSAULT! IS THIS ITS WAY OF ATTACKING!?

NOW IT'S SPITTING OUT SHIPS! WHAT'S ITS WAY OF ATTACKING!?

SINKING...??
THE SEAGOD! WE BEAT IT!

SEEMS... THAT WAY.

DO IT? DID WE...
WHERE'D YOU GO? WHAT'D YOU DO? TELL ME! WHERE'S MAH BRO GLITS?

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

THIS IS DREADFUL.

GLITS...

GLITS IS...

BERSEK CONTINUES FEB 10TH!
HURRY...

HURRY AND MOVE THE SHIP CLOSER TO THE SEA GOD!

GUTS IS...!

STILL IN THERE...

SCHI-ERKE?

HEY...

HE'S PRETTY TOUGH, Y'KNOW.

WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL?

THE MONSTER'S KICKED THE BUCKET, RIGHT? AIN'T NOthin' TO WORRY ABOUT ANYMORE.
WOUNDED ALL OVER.

HIS ABILITY TO EVEN MOVE IS...

INSIDE THAT SEA GOD.

GUTS IS...

THAT'S AS ABSURD AS EVER.

GUTS LANDED THE FINAL BLOW AFTER ALL.

AND PUNCTURED ITS HEART.

WE INVADED THE VERY BODY OF THE SEA GOD.

THE SHOCK DISLODGED ME FROM GUTS...

BUT AT THAT INSTANT WE WERE SWALLOWED BY THE SUDDEN GOUT OF BLOOD.

IF WE DON'T FIND HIM SOON THEN....!

QUICKLY!
THAT THING HAS BEEN SPEWING A LOT OF BLOOD IN ITS DEATH TROUGHS, THOUGH.

GUTS COULD BE SOMEWHERE DOWN THERE.

HE IS NOT.

WE DID IT!

ISMA! YOU OK!?
 THERE ARE NO SIGNS OF ANYONE BUT YOURSELVES THIS CLOSE TO THE SEA GOD.

THIS IS MY MOM.

I OFFER HEARTFELT THANKS, ON BEHALF OF ALL THE SEA’S CREATURES.

FIRST, TO THE BRAVE PEOPLE ON THE SHIP WHO FOUGHT WITH US,
HAVING TASTED THE SEA GOD'S BLOOD IN THE WATER, BUT THAT IS NOT ALL.

WE'RE GOING OUT TO BOARD THAT THING! PREPARE A CUTTER!

PREDATORS WILL SOON BE SWARMING THIS ENTIRE AREA, TO FEED ON THE SEA GOD'S CORPSE.

IF WE ASSUME YOUR FELLOW IS STILL ALIVE, HE IS LIKELY STILL INSIDE THE SEA GOD.

IT IS AS THE YOUNG LADY SAYS.

I OVERHEARD YOUR CONVERSATION.

IT CONTINUES TO SINK. WE HAD BEST HURRY.
WE WILL, OF COURSE, LEND OUR AID.

PLEASE!

YOU REALIZED THAT WISH.

THE DEFEAT OF THE SEA GOD WAS OUR...

LEAVE IT TO US!!

LET US HELP YOU.

RATHER, IT WAS THE DEAREST WISH OF ALL THOSE LIVING IN THE SEA.
Master, I will project my body of light and search for Guts—

If you don’t continue upholding the ward, then...

You mustn’t!

We have no way of knowing when the sea serpent will appear.

I will, once more...

But...

Hold on...

It’s okay, really! Rest for a bit! That’s enough!

But... this is my duty.

You heard her! You’re reckless! You never let up!

You’re putting in so much effort, it’s making me worried...

Please do not overexert yourself!
IS THAT BECAUSE IT'S DARK? OR BECAUSE MY EYES ARE...

I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING...

MY LEGS... I CAN FEEL THEM, JUST BARELY.

THAT'S THE BERSERKERS ARMOR ALRIGHT...

MY ARM...

MOVE...

OKAY...

INSIDE THE SEA GOD.

THIS FEELING...

I'M STILL...
Seems like I can't reach her through telepathy from inside this guy.

...No use.

She's completely gone.

Even dead this octopus is a whole lot more trouble than it's worth.

Hey!

I've got a solid grasp of up and down at least.

I'll have to cut my way up with the Ol' Sword.

I have to hurry on outta here.

Gerri, dun' wanna gettin' hard to breathe.

Phi...
MY STRIKE RELEASED A LOT OF BLOOD AGAIN!

IN A PLACE LIKE THIS...

TO...

TO THINK YOU'LL DIE HERE!?
THE REST OF YOU STAY PUT AND KEEP WATCH.

'SRIGHT, KEEP WATCH.

CAPTAIN, DON'T GO ON YOUR OWN—

Ah— Hey, Kid!

DON'T TALK ABOUT STUFF LIKE THAT RIGHT NOW.

A final death spiral of the you imagine if.

Us fences would just slip through the cracks.

IT'S HUGE. I CAN'T SEE VERY FAR INTO THIS THING.

Ugh! Stink of blood in here!

Eh? How disturbing?

Oh, you alive?

O.O.

GEN- ERAL GUTS!
HE MIGHT BE DEEPER IN.
NO SIGN OF HIM.
NOTHING AT ALL.

FIND ANYTHING?

ALAS, TELEPATHY WILL NOT REACH HIM

HOW'S IT GOING OVER THERE? YOU FOUND HIM YET?

NOT YET WHAT IS YOUR SITUATION?
SEARCHING THE INSIDE OF ITS BODY
EVERYONE IS SOUNCING OUT THE SEA GOD RIGHT NOW

I don't really get it.
PLEASE, PULL BACK!

IT'S HOPELESS!

CRAP!

IT'LL DRAG US DOWN WITH IT!

QUICKLY NOW!

IS THIS REALLY THE RIGHT THING TO DO?

IT'S NOT A QUESTION OF RIGHT OR WRONG!

LEAVE THE REST TO THE MERMAIDS!

GUTS...
ARE YOU?

WHAT ON EARTH...

I GET IN TROUBLE AND YOU APPEAR

THIS WAY

WHY YOU SEE TO BE HAVING FUN

A BRAT PLAYING AROUND

JUST LIKE...

HERE
THE OUTSIDE!

SEAWATER!?
ALONE ON THE FIELD...
THE STORY OF GUTS,
BEFORE HE REACHED THE END OF THE HAWK.
I DON'T CARE WHEN OR WHERE I DIE.

THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT.

IN THIS SHITHEAP OF A BATTLEFIELD!

THERE'S NO REASON TO EVEN LIVE.

GET UP, WHelp! AND YET...

WHY?
BUT
I NEVER
LOSE MY
FOOTING.

THEY
BEAT ME
DOWN,
TOUCH ME...!

DON'T...

LEAVE ME ALONE!

BUT YOU ARE LOOKING MUCH TOO PALE.

IS THAT AN ARROW WOUND?

YOU'RE BLEEDING PRETTY BAD!

NO NEED TO GLARE.

I GET IT, I GET IT.

SHUT UP!

NONE OF YOUR BUSI--
WHAT KIND OF ADULT BEATS A CHILD?

GEEZ...

WHAT, AGAIN?

OI...

HEY YOU!

NO SLACKING OFF!
IF HE KICKS THE BUCKET BEFORE YOU GET ANY USE OUT OF HIM, IT'S YOUR LOSS.

HE MAY BE A KID BUT HE'LL MAKE A FINE LABORER REGARDLESS, WON'T HE?

WHAT DID YOU...?

THE HELL DO I CARE! WE LEAVE THE DEAD BEHIND!

H-HEY...

I GUESS I HAVE TO LEND YOU MY SHOULDER, GET UP, BOY.

WELL, THE RANK AND FILE WON'T GIVE AN INCH WILL THEY?

YOU DON'T WANT TO DIE HERE, AFTER ALL.

DON'T TRY TO SHOW OFF.
WAHAHA!
IS THAT SO!

I'M NOT FOR SALE.

YOU CAN SULK LIKE A WOUNDED MERC, THAT'S FOR SURE.

WANDERING THE BATTLEFIELDS ALONE LOOKING FOR WORK?

Yeah.

KINDA

BOY, HAVE YOU BEEN A SELL-SWORD FOR LONG?

WHY IS THAT?

AND SO YOUNG...

SORRY! DIDN'T MEAN TO PRY.
WELL.

IF WE LIVE THAT LONG, THAT IS.

ON THE STINKING BATTLEFIELDS TO KILL BE KILLED...

BUT YOU KNOW...

SOME DAY, SOMEWHERE, IF WE FOLLtow HIs.. RATHER, THEIR EXAMPLE, WE MIGHT JUST FIND BROTHERS-IN-ARMS TO GIVE MEANING TO OUR LIVES.
I see, I see, we'll be carrying rock from the quarries.

Seems like it's still under construction...

Hey, boy.

Once we're inside the castle walls, escaping will be a little troublesome.

If you want out, now's the time.

Men on horses and in full armor won't be able to catch you running down this cliff, see.

There you go.

...then we should time our escape.

Jut hurry up and go.

Can't pick my own lock with this.

Sorry.

Mercenary life is a little too extravagant for me.

Can't reach.
...I'M GUTS.

MARTINO.

WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

I'LL RETURN THE FAVOR.

SOME DAY.

DON'T LET HIM ESCAPE!

ONE ON THE LOOSE!

GET HIM!
I think I'll have you return the favor right now, rather.

Boy.

Shit...! My wound is...
Is he dead?

Didn't hit any important hits.

Can't believe we got defeated because of him.

Get up, whelp! Hey!
SO WE'LL ALL ATTACK AT ONCE! DRIVE THEM OUT AND BEAT THEM DOWN!

WE DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY LIE IN WAIT,

THE MAN WHO ROUGHS UP THE ENEMY CAMP THE MOST WILL BE REWARDED WITH THREE WHOLE SILVER COINS!

GIVE IT YOUR ALL, NEWCOMERS!

ALL TROOPS, ATTACK!
ザーマァーマァーマァー...
YOU MADE AN EXCELLENT DECOY.

WELL DONE.
Death is in the job description.

The ones who ran in... are all dead.

Gambino.

Gave you some combat experience, right? And you're still alive, to boot.

What's with that frown?

See here, guts.

If you want to survive on the battlefield,

Those who devote themselves to others die.

That's what it all boils down to. In the pot we call the battlefield.

Men will do anything to protect their own lives and ambitions.

Don't leave anything up to others.

You gotta rely on your own brains and brawn.

On the battlefield, you can't even trust your parents.

Consider it a life lesson

WELL
IT'S JUST LIKE YOU SAID, GAMBINO.
SOMEWHERE.

SOME DAY.

DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH!

IT'S COLD.

I LOST TOO MUCH BLOOD.

SOME DAY SOMEWHERE.

THE WORST WORDS ON A BATTLEFIELD.

WHERE.

WHERE.

CAN YOU REALLY BELIEVE SOME CHICHE LIKE THAT?

...I'M NOT REGAINING ANY STRENGTH.
WHEN OR WHERE I DIE, IS SOMETHING I DON'T CARE ABOUT.
AGAIN... HOW?

I SHARE WITH A...

THIS COLD, SMELLY DUNGEON...

LONE FLOWER...
BERSERK CONTINUES JUNE 22ND!
BEFORE THE EYES OF GUTS, THE BOY THROWN INTO THE DUNGEON...

THE STORY OF GUTS, BEFORE HE MET THE BAND OF THE HAWK.
I'M WAS THAT...?

WHAT WAS I FBVEWSH, PBgAWNG?

Was I feverish.

I.

WAS I DREAMING?

Rise.

He's old enough.
HOW FARE YOUR WOUNDS?

LEAVE HIM BE.

BEHAVE YOURSELF IN FRONT OF THE VISCOUNT....!

FURTHERMORE, KEEP ABUSING HIM THIS WAY AND HE WILL BE USELESS TO US. NONE OF US WANT THAT.

BUT...

HE IS A LIVELY ONE.

MLORD, THERE'S NO NEED FOR YOU TO...

GOOD.

HERE...

BRING THE POLICE.

OH MY...
WHAT THE HELL? YOU'RE CREEPIN' ME OUT.

WHY, TOMORROW I MUST PUT YOU TO WORK.

...THIS WILL DO.

QUIT A MOUTH FOR SOMEONE WITH SUCH AN ARROW WOUND...

HEH... PROMISING.

YOU WILL LAY DOWN...

FOR MY SON,

YOUR LIFE.

HE IS AN ABLE LAD, BUT A LITTLE TOO KIND.

HE WILL BE GOING TO MEET HIS FIRST BATTLE SOON.
I would like you to engage my son in a, well, call it a duel.

WELL PUT.

I want to put some hair on his chest before he goes into battle.

IS THAT SO?

You're a terrible father.

He didn't say terrible father.

Why you...!

Focus on healing, boy.

Speaking of which, we cannot have you be too feisty either, oh no, so no food for you.
SHIT.

CREEPING INTO MY BONES.

THE CHILL IS...

IT'S COMING OVER HERE.

IT'S AGAIN.
CRAP... NOW I'M TALKING TO MY HALLUCINATIONS.

NO NEED TO BE SCARED.

LET'S BE FRIENDS.

I'M YOUR NEW ROOMMATE.

DON'T WORRY, I WON'T PICK IT.

IS THAT YOUR FLOWER?

WELL, IT HELPS PASS THE TIME.

SURE.

BECOME FRIENDS?

FRIENDS?

HUMANS...

WON'T PICK...
I'm Guts.

Chicchi's name is Chicchi.

Chicchi is Chicchi.

Chicchi the flower spirit

It's good to meet you, Miss Hallucination.

That's what the rats call me, so it's Chicchi.

Human Guts saved me by eating the rat.

It would've eaten all of Chicchi's leaves, and then I would've been gone.

Chicchi is a flower spirit and can't stray too far from her flower.

Oh really?

Then how about stealing the key and unlocking the door...?

I see.

Tell me what I can do to thank you.

I can't catch a break even in my dreams.
THANKS.

Please, help yourself.

SOME WATER, THEN...

Water

Hokay

You're shaking, Human Guts. Are you cold?

A BIT...

leave it to Chiechi!

Just...
It's warm...

I've stopped shivering...

Toasty-Chicchi keeps a lot of Mister Sun's "poppo".

"Poppo" onomatopoeia implying "glowing, bubbling, warmth">

More Poppo pain

You seem to be having fun

Yeah—Fun—Poppo is fun just being poppo, but...

If you poppo to someone else then it's more poppopo—Weird huh~!
Hey! Don't just climb me whenever you want! Don't be so fractal funny.

Human Guts is bleeding.

That idiot noble trying to play doctor...

Looks like an owie!

Looks ouchy!

Nah, it's nothing.

What's wrong?

Looks like an owie!

Looks ouchy!

Nah, it's nothing.

Looks like an owie!

Looks ouchy!

Nah, it's nothing.

What are you doing?

Leave it to Chicchi!
THANKS, I'M A LOT MORE COMFORTABLE NOW.

I see, hee-hee-

A pretty amazing poopopopo-

AFTER THIS I SHOULD BE ABLE TO MANAGE MOVING AROUND.

If you can do it, please fix my other wounds.

I healed a bird who had hurt himself once. That's the power of Chicchi's leaves.

Cool huh-

Are you gonna leave?

What's wrong?

If you can walk, will Human Guts...
And then they disappeared -

Chicchi was a bit scared.

Humans have been here a few times before but...

They all just moaned and groaned...

Because "poppo" comes...

There is nothing here.

"Shinshin", onomatopoeia implying "cold dead of night"

and then "shinshin" follows...

I love poppo.

But there's only...

Poppo comes from the hole and then it gets dark and then poppo comes and then it gets dark again...

But I hate it.

only Chicchi.
MY OWN WEAKNESS GONE ASTRAY IN THE SHAPE OF A CHILD...

MY HALLUCINATION...
I'll take your flower with me if I can move.

I saw flowers like you, your friends, blooming on a crowded hill.

On the way to this castle,
Really really really-

Really?
Really?
Human Guts~!

SURE.
SURE.

I promise.

*SLIDE*

Really really really really really really?

Amazinly pippo!

POPO!

There's no stopping this pippo~!

Yeah!

Heal!!

Chicchi'll fix all of Human Guts' pains!

You'll be swifter than a rat!

Only Human Guts...

Are you alright with plucking all of them?

Oh? I'll leave ya to it.

Leave it to me, Human Guts should go to sleep.
The only one who could find Chicchi, was Human Guts.

Friends.

I see...

Will they find me?

Will I find them?

Your friends will also find you.

But if we get to that hill,

Never faced as I drifted off to sleep.

The warmth on my back, like a tiny spot of sunlight...
FEVER'S RAGING...

...DID I SLEEP FOR A WHOLE DAY?

AND MY WOUNDS.

a...

NO WAY.

HEY...

CHICCHI.
A DREAM?

IN MY DREAM, THAT NAIVE PART OF MYSELF WANTS TO GET RID OF... AS AN UNINVITED GUEST, IT WASN'T...

APPEARED IN THE SHAPE OF A CHILD.
Brats just...

Do whatever without thinking of the consequences.

You idiot...

Did you...

Pluck all of yourself?

Hey...

Come out!

Oi, chicchi!

Are you there?!

The viscount has summoned you!
A terrible father and an awful son, huh.

He would kidnap and brain children of the fief, but the viscount forbade that so here we are today.

The young master can get a little violent, ever since he was a child he's had a certain love for bloodshed, bashing the heads of livestock and the like.

I'd have a hard time splitting a watermelon with this.

The blade's been dulled, you know.

Well, show them a good death here.
MY WOUNDS ARE CLOSING. MY BODY HEATS BACK.
BUT I'M STILL WEAK...!
SEE THAT? HE'S SENDING HIS OPPONENT FLYING! THIS IS COMPLETELY ONE-SIDED!

TRULY ADMIRABLE!

I MAY EVEN SEE MY SON AS COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF IN THE FUTURE...

YOU HAVE A KEEN INSIGHT, SIRE.

I AM REVELED THOUGH.
This is real bad... if I have to keep this up I'll be exhausted, and my wounds will open again.

In terms of raw power, any number of grown men would have trouble with him.

Of course this street rat can't stop the young master's advance.

Considering he's squaring off against the young master.

That boy is doing exceptionally well.

And...

I don't have time for this.
The battle is getting heated! The boy is doing well.

But... my son wears an impregnable full mail armor of Tudorian steel!

I can't stab him here either...!
BUT I'M NOT EVEN AT HALF STRENGTH, AND THE EDGE OF THIS SWORD IS CHIPPED AS WELL AS BLUNTED...

NORMALLY, THAT BLOW TO THE HEAD WOULD HAVE SETTLED IT...

WHAT NOW?

...WELL, GAM-BINDO!
The fellow here is wearing armor obviously bought by a wealthy noble.

A sword won't go through the heaviest guards. Remember this, guts.

We battlefield profiteers just gotta do one thing.

So, you see,
REMEMBER THAT,
AND EARN US SOME COIN.

A SWORD ISN'T JUST FOR CUTTING AND STABBING. IT'S THE PERFECT TOOL FOR BRINGING DOWN THE ARISTOCRACY, ALL DRESSED UP IN ARMOR.
MY MY SON...!
Nobles taken hostage on the battlefield are worth something.

Remember this, little lord.

Prepare horses for us, papa dearest!

Hey! Clear the way to the castle gates!

How could this bee...

S--stand down!
...I CAN BARELY HOLD MY SWORD UP. WILL I MAKE IT?

HOLD IT... WAIT UNTIL THE BASTARD TURNS HIS BACK...
Y-you idiot, what are you...!

Oh, oh...!

Milord...!

Young master!
RAID... IT'S A RAID!!

WHAT !?

!?
YOU'RE...

YOU ASSHOLE...

THIS WAY YOU'VE STILL GOT YOUR LIFE, SHOULDN'T YOU BE THANKFUL?

WHOA NOW! NO NEED TO GLARE.

YOU HAVE MY GRATITUDE. THANKS TO YOU I WAS ABLE TO INFORM THE MAIN BATTALION OF THIS FORTRESS' LOCATION.
If you show your face next time, you'll be handsomely rewarded for your services.

You did give us the opportunity to seize the castle.

Now we're even!

Shut up! I don't...
Please send your thoughts and feelings about this work to:

〒101-0063 東京都千代田区神田淡路町2-2-2 白泉社 ヤングアニマル編集部「ベルセルク」係
Will I find them?

Will they find me~?
I am not sure if it was just a dream.

My distant boyhood.

Buried memories from the days of an early spring.

*till next time!
Berserker's Armor Limited Edition Figurine

The deadline is approaching!
Detailed in color pages after the manga!
FANTABULOUS...I TO VOYAGE WITH ALL THESE MERMAIDS! TH-THIS IS SURELY A FEAT UNPARALLELED IN HUMAN HISTORY!

UH-HO!

WEREN'T YOU SEASICK?

SURELY THEY DID NOT OFFER TO ESCORT US ALL THE WAY TO ELF ISLAND!

NYA HENNA.

IT'S ALL THANKS TO ISMA GETTING ON BOARD THE SEA HORSE.
You okay though?

'Swhat my mum told me.

That's not it at all! It's their way of showing their gratitude for helping them beat the sea god.

Are you fine with being separated?

Guv 'er the cold swelter, but I guess it's cold underwater.

You finally met your mother, right?

Embarrassing~

It's kinda~

Oh yeah, Casca and the brat were tired so they're napping in their cabin.

By the way, where is Schierke and everyone?

I just feel more at home around you guys right now!
IT'S ALWAYS LIKE THIS AFTER A BIG FIGHT.

W-WILL HE BE ALRIGHT? HE WAS ALL TORN UP...

SCHIERKE AND FARNIE ARE TREATING GUTS.

BY HOLDING YOUR HANDS OVER HIS WOUNDS LIKE SO, YOU STIMULATE THE FLOW OF OD, HASTENING HEALING.

UM... AM I DOING THIS RIGHT?

YES.

V FOR VICTORY?

GUTS, HOW MANY FINGERS?

THANK GOODNESS...

YOU CAN PROBABLY MANIPULATE OD FLOW ALREADY, MORE OR LESS.

YOU COMPLETED THE RITE, FARNESI.

I FEEL IT. INDEED...
I CAN TOUCH IT.

I FEEL IT.

YES... SO THIS IS HOW THE WORLD WORKS...

AS IF I JUST NOTICED SOMETHING THAT WAS RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME.

MANIPULATE IT.

I CAN DO...

THERE IS SOMETHING...

...IT'S WARM...
YOU'RE MAKING THE COLD OF THE SEA FLOOR SEEM LIKE A LIE.

IT'S NOTHING ... ISN'T THAT SOMETHING, FARNES?

I AM POURING ALL MY WARMTH INTO YOU. ...RIGHT NOW,
IS SOMETHING THE MATTER?

WELL...
WHAT'S UP? Ou-o-!
WHAT COULD IT BE?

She seems to be looking for something.

YOU MUSTN'T! You should remain in...

But...
AH.

OH...

ANYWAY, YOU SHOULD REST. I WILL HANDLE THIS.

YOUR PRESENCE AGITATES HER...

YES...

SORRY.

O:

PLEASE.
HE'S GONE.
I KNOW WHAT CASCA IS LOOKING FOR.

THE CHILD MIGHT'VE SLIPPED THROUGH SOME CRACK, SPURRED ON BY YOUTHFUL CURIOSITY...
WE COVERED EVERYTHIN' FROM THE BILGE TO THE CROW'S NEST, AND TURNED UP NOTHIN'.

THE BLACK-HAIRED BOY.

...NO LUCK.

HOW ABOUT YOU, MISS WITCH?
REMEMBER HIS OD, BUT...
I CANNOT SENSE IT ANYWHERE ON THIS SHIP.

IS NOT ON THE SHIP...
SO THE CHILD...

NO WAY... DID HE FALL OVERBOARD ...

IF SOMEONE FELL IN THE SEA, THEY WOULD DEFINITELY NOTICE, AND THEY'D NEVER LEAVE ANYONE TO DROWN.

FOR SURE.

THERE ARE SO MANY MERROW SWIMMING AROUND THE SHIP.

THAT CAN'T BE RIGHT.

Y'KNOW.

DID HE TURN INTO SPARKLES AND DISAPPEAR?

THEN WHERE DID HE GO?

WHEN WE FIRST MET THE CHILD.

IT IS THE SAME AS LAST TIME.

THERE WAS A FULL MOON SAME AS TONIGHT.
THESE NIGHTS ARE THE DOMINION OF GHOSTS AND SPIRITS, BEINGS OF THE BEYOND.

THIS TIME IT WAS ON A SHIP, BY A LONE ISLAND, FAR OUT AT SEA. HARDLY A RANDOM OCCURRENCE.

ON THESE NIGHTS, THE CHILD HAS NOW TWICE APPEARED BEFORE US, ONLY TO VANISH OUT OF SIGHT...

BUT I DO NOT BELIEVE IT IS SOMETHING AS BASE AS THAT. IT DID NOT CAUSE US ANY HARM...

THE CHILD'S OD CERTAINLY DIFFERS FROM THAT OF ORDINARY PEOPLE.

A GHOST OR SOMETHING?

OUI!

NOR DID IT, AS YOU ARE NOW, MIND CASCAS'S Doting.

WHAT IS IT THEN?
Is that even possible? I doubt anyone but us knew we...

The child might be an envoy from Elf Island, come to observe us...

It would seem that there are some with great power, able to traverse hidden paths across vast spaces.

Among the elves there are those who can discern fate, across time.

The flower-storm king.

It could be that the child is not an envoy...

It might be his avatar.
As you don the armor and keep fighting as the berserker, it is an omen.

The od that dwells in that armor is like a fire that can never be extinguished, though contained, the coals yet smolder. Given the chance, it will rise to an inferno.

It's not like that soothsayer's prophecy is set in stone.

The warmth... the voice... the light... never make light of it. Even graced by your talisman.

If you wish to remain human... that is.

In reality, this journey will be over soon... in the journey...
MAY NOT BE WHAT THE GIRL DESIRES.

WHAT YOU DESIRE.
IF, WHEN SHE RECOVERS...

YES... SHE Couldn'T TAKE IT, SO SHE WAS BROKEN.

WHEN THIS JOURNEY ENDS...
BRANCHES REACHING ACROSS THE MOON.

THIS IS WORRYING, I'M SEEING...
Please send your thoughts and feelings about this work to:

〒101-0063 東京都千代田区神田淡路町2-2-2 白泉社 ヤングアニマル編集部「ベルセルク」係
BERSERK continues October 26th!
GO FASTER!
THEY'RE NEARLY UPON US!
The caravan passing through the dense woods, and the beasts in pursuit. What lies in store for them...!? 
They're all yours, son.

GOT IT...!
TWO CARTS IN PROMT OF US ARE LOADED TO THE BRIM WITH PEOPLE, SO...

THIS IS BARELY THINNING THE HERD! GO FASTER!

BUT THIS BOW-STRING WON'T HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER...

CAN'T!

THE TWO CARTS IN FRONT OF US ARE LOADED TO THE BRIM WITH PEOPLE, SO...!
ERICA, THAT'S DANGEROUS...!

R-RIGHT! WE'VE GOT THIS!
That just put a little distance between us.

They’ll close the gap soon.

Stop, halt!

There’s dead trees across the trail!

Don’t be reckless!

Oh no good.

They’re coming. They’re coming. They’re coming!
Hey, look!

From where?

A hail of arrows!? 
SPREAD OUT! INTERCEPT THE TROLLS!

THAT'S...

THAT FLAG...!
NO TWO WAYS ABOUT IT!

RIGHT! THE BAND OF THE HAWK...!

THE KNIGHTS OF MIDLAND!?

THAT WINGED SWORD BANNER! IT'S THE, UH...

You know?

P- PLEASE, WATCH OUT!

WE WILL ESCORT THE REFUGEES BACK TO THEIR HOMES!

DO NOT PURSUE THEM!
THERE'S STILL ONE OUTRAGEOUS BEAST LEFT!
A COCKATRICE!!
SIR IRVINE!
Ahh!

MEN, FALL BACK!

DON'T INHALE THAT!
LEAVE THIS TO ME.

SIR IRVINE!
You will not escape.

You are my prey.
'til next time!
Recruitment:
[Evil_Genius] is looking for Japanese to English translators that can be involved in our manga projects. Please contact Eldo via PM on the forums or IRC, or email eldoes@gmail.com if you are interested in helping out the group. Your involvement and help are very much appreciated.

Chapter Notes:
P1: The original title 声望 (セイレン) is a made-up combination of two kanji that are meant to be pronounced as “Siren.” The kanji can be translated as “Voice Tribe.”

P20: Puck’s line “Go away, dirty!” is originally エンガチョ (engacho). Engacho is a customary Japanese gesture of the fingers for warding off dirt/filth/contagion, though it primarily is used by children who also say the word aloud when teasing.

I hope the film appeals to the general public as much as to long-time Berserk fans.