

(Spoiler Character is at the end of the document)



# Kevin/Siegfried

## Siegfried C

Siegfried: Ah, Kevin.

Good to see you're doing well.

Kevin: Yes... You as well...

S: I suppose now's not a bad chance to thank you, Kevin.
You really helped us by escaping that one day to find Anakin.
I know it's not easy for someone of your stature to move around...
But somehow, I knew you could handle it, Kevin.

K: Thank you. It was... nothing.

S: And of course, I'm glad you're still with us. You're family, after all.

K: Family...
Are we really...?
I still am not completely sure myself...(Leaves)

S: Kevin...

### Siegfried B

K: Siegfried...

S: Yes?

K: You say we are family...
But what is a family?
My family back in Magnus...
is not like you guys.
They are... distant...
and they do not like me...

S: Well, they're your family too, aren't they?
There's your blood family, and there are your comrades.
But in the end, what matters is that we're close, and care for each other.

K: Then my blood family...

Must not be real family...(Leaves Again)

S: What happened to him to be this way...?

## Siegfried A

S: Kevin, I think we may need to talk...

K: .....

S: You seem rather down...
At this rate, it could prevent
you from fighting at your best.
And I don't want you getting hurt
because you aren't feeling your best.
So tell me, what is your
family at home like?

K: They would fight each other...
and yell at me...
I... I'm not very good
at doing things...
I usually mess up or ruin them.
They call me a klutz...
I'm the youngest of four brothers and three sisters...

S: That's silly, Kevin.
You've done nothing but
help us time and time again.
And I can't remember many times
that you've slipped up, either.
However, I think that between the seven
of you, a little fighting is only natural.
If I were you, I wouldn't let
it get to me, that's for sure.
I mean, why do you doubt
yourself so much, Kevin?
You have a lot to be proud of.
You should stand tall.

K: I...

Thank you...

No one has ever said such kind words to me, Commander...

S: Well, you need to talk a little louder, and a little more! The world is only as big as the world you explore. If you don't try to connect with the people around you, you're missing out on things you'd pick up otherwise.

K: I...
I don't know how, though...

S: Well, you opened up to me, didn't you?
So just keep going.
Go on a roll!
Have a little more confidence and you might just surprise yourself.

K: A-Alright. I'll try...

S: Good. And I'll be right here to help you, so be at ease, okay?



### Lirin C

Lirin: So, you're to back me up in battle, are you?
You can call me Lirin.
Pleased to meet you.

Kevin: I... am Kevin...
I... will do my best
not to get in your way...

L: I'll be airborne a lot of the time.
I don't think that will be a problem, sir Kevin.

K: I hope not...

### Lirin B

L: Hello, um, Kellam. Where have you been?

K: My name is Kevin... And... I have been here...

L: Oh, sorry...
I just haven't really seen you around.
Here you originally thought you'd get in my way, but it's been quite the opposite, hasn't it?

K: Yes... That is good...

L: Well, we're to work together, so make sure you stay around, or there's not much point in any of this...

K: Understood...

### Lirin A

Lirin: You know, normally I'm the quiet and serious one, but you take "quiet and serious" to a whole new level...
Surely there must be something that gets you excited, no?

Kevin: The more I do, the more I mess up... It's best that I do as little as I have to, or...

L: Well, maybe that's true, but if you don't do anything, how will you ever get anywhere in life, or change yourself, for that matter?
You used to be a knight of Magnus, right?

K: Yes...

L: I'll tell you right now,
I hate Magnus.
They forced us to kill my
former commander, Lena.
But I can't just stop fighting
because I'm scared of someone
dying again... I have to
keep going. We all do.

K: I... am trying...

L: I know you are, but have more faith.
You're getting me and some others a little depressed.
We're fighting this war to change things...
So you, me, and everyone else has to put in everything they can towards our battles.

No holding back. Trying and failing is tough, but if you never try, you will definitely never succeed, either.

K: Okay...
I will try harder...

L: And what do you say when someone is finished helping you, Kevin?

K: ...Thank you.
I appreciate your kindness...

L: You're very welcome, Kevin. Off we go!



# Kevin/Rex

### Rex C

Rex: Hey! (Jump) Kevin!

Kevin: Hello, Rex...

R: Are you okay? You seem... solemn.

K: I'm fine.
I am always like this.

R: Oh, I see. I'm sorry.

K: It's okay... You should focus on the battle though...

R: Yeah, you're right...

K: Trust me, I know from experience...Without focus, you will make mistakes...

R: Yeah, you're right. Time to focus.

#### Rex B

R: O-ow! That hurt! Stupid thing! Why'd I have to trip on you...

K: Be careful, Rex.

R: I know, it's just...
ouch, my ankle...
(Jump)You know what?
I think I'm going to
write a poem about this...

K: .....

R: You're small but annoying, always getting in my way hitting you is like a sting "Begone!", I say!

K: That's... a nice poem.

R: Huh?
Oh, you were listening?

K: Yes.

R: I-it's not what you think!
I just... sometimes
express myself through words.
I'm not a weirdo or anything!

K: It's okay if you're weird.

R: I-I'm not weird! I'm not!(Leaves)

K: .....

#### Rex A

K: Rex?

R: .....

K: I'm sorry, Rex.
I didn't mean to insult you.
I am... clumsy.
With words, and many other things.

R: ...It's alright.
I... I just... poems are all
I had for a while.
It was my only way
of expressing myself.
So now,
I make them all the time...

K: Oh? Is there any particular type of poems you like to make?

R: Actually, yeah!
I like making poems about the sky.
It's just so amazing...
so vast...
and watching birds soar
through the air is mesmerizing.

K: Yes... it is.

R: Want me to make you a poem?

K: Okay.

R: Let's see...
"Some are slow, some are fast.
Some lead, and some follow last.
But next to everyone
is a good old friend.
Someone to support them,
to the end."

K: That is nice. What is it about?

R: You, actually. Well, you and me, if it makes sense.

K: It does.

Though, am I really that slow?

R: Haha, it's just a poem, Kevin.

K: Maybe... but somehow, it feels like more than that...

R: Hey, don't over think it! You're clumsy with thinking, too, aren't you?

K: If you insist... Rex.

Spoiler Below



## **Spoiler C**

Kevin: General Howard...

Howard: Sir Kevin...

K: .....

H: .....

K: So you... have joined us...

H: Yes... who would have thought this would be my fate...

## Spoiler B

H: Sir Kevin... Why did you join?

K: Siegfried... was more honorable than those of Magnus... Rather than fall, I...

M: ...I see. I, too, rather than simply perish and rot away, would perhaps rather put my life to some use...

K: I never thought you would betray your liege, General Howard...

H: I am no General, and he... was no longer my liege...

## Spoiler A

H: Sir Kevin, your fighting skills have improved.

Not only that, but you appear to move and act with less clumsiness.

K: Being in this army has...
helped me...
I am not strong,
but I can still help...
And everyone appreciates it...
that is more than I could
say as a knight of Magnus...

H: I see...

Both now, and even then,
I appreciated you, Kevin.
However, such sentiments were
not thought fondly of,
so I myself held them back,
failing to acknowledge them.
But it seems that in doing so,
I was only holding myself back.

K: Yes... but I will not be held back anymore.

H: Nor I, Kevin. Let us push each other forward, step by step, toward a new dawn.