

Shuuda Supports



(MY BOI, ITS MY BOI!!! LOOK AT HIM!! HE'S THE BEST!! THIS IS MINE!! I LOVE HIM!)



Shuuda/Inanna

Inanna C

Inanna: Let's see...

Alright, everything seems ready.

Off I go--what the--Nelly!

Shuuda: Pfft.

I: Ah!

Oh... Shuuda.

Try to not ambush me!

You just spooked Nelly!

S: What are you on about? It's your fault anyways...

I: W-well, Shuuda, you could
have gotten me killed!
What if I was actually being attacked?!

S: Relax, Inanna.
Sheesh.

I: I can't relax with you
popping out of nowhere!

S: (Jump) C'mon!
Some mercenary you turned out to be.
How long have I been
working with you now?

I: ...About two years, right?
Guess I should be a bit more
used to your antics, huh.
Haha...

S: Yeah well... huh...
it's really been that long?
Hmm...
Ever since my last boss left me
for dead at that village in Atheya.

I: Oh, yeah...
Wait, that was three years
back, wasn't it?
So we've been together
a bit longer than I thought...

S: Aye.
Seems odd for some reason...
I don't normally work with
partners for this long.
Guess we are a decent pair,
if we've lasted this long.

I: Really?
Well, Shuuda...
You're the only partner
I've ever trusted, you know.

S: Oh?

I: "Oh?"

What's that supposed to mean?

S: Well, you sure didn't trust me
when I was 'ambushing' you.(Leaves)

I: H-Hey!(Jump)

Wait for me, Shuuda!

Inanna B

S: Hmm...

sigh...

[CloseEyes]Pfft...

I just need to use my
"Shining Fang" attack...
Hahaha, that'd
be so cool...

I: Ha!

What're you doing?

S: [OpenEyes]

Wah!

Oh... I was just thinking out loud.
How much did you hear,
Inanna?!

I: Talking to yourself in the
middle of the battlefield?
Why can't you ever concentrate, Shuuda?

S: Yeah, yeah, I can take care of myself.
Get off my back already.

I: W-Well, what am I supposed to do?!
Shuuda, you had me worried.
It's this kind of stuff that gets
you in such trouble all the time!

S: Pfft, you were worried?

I: Of course!

You're always sleeping,
or being distracted by something...
You always end up starving

and almost dying!
Of course I'm worried about you!

S: Hey, it's not my fault
my boss just left me there!
You sound like I was
trying to die or something...

I: You know that's not what I mean.
And I guess it was for the better...
You've saved me plenty of times, too.
You act all indifferent
about everything, but...
I guess you must care about me
more than you want to admit.

S: Huh, what was that?

I: Don't just disregard what I said!
I-I'm going!
C'mon Nelly, we've...
we've got work to do...(Leaves)

S: Hey, wait!
Dammit, Inanna!

Inanna A

I: ...There's someone there!
Ah![Erase]

S: Oi!
It's just me, Inanna!

I: [Display] Ah! Oh...
Thank goodness it's just you.

S: Um... yeah...

I: Uh...
Uh... Please stay close...

S: What?

I: It's not whatever you think!
It's... it's just that I'll be
safer with you nearby!

N-nothing else...

S: Right, right!(Jump)

...Argh!

Th-this is no good.

You're distracting!

I... listen Inanna, I've been thinking...

about how I acted last time.

You were right...

I was being too lazy and rude...

I: ...Shuuda?

You... are you alright?

You look like you're gonna collapse...

S: Will you just...

I'm sorry, alright.

There, I said it.

I didn't mean to

hurt you or anything...

Man, that's one weight

finally off my back...

I: Oh, um... it's okay.

Thanks.

I'm sorry for yelling at you...

you didn't deserve it...

S: Heh, you were right.

I mean, we've been together for so long...

I know how you are.

I really think we work well together.

I don't want it to change at all, Inanna.

I: Heh... yeah.

I care about you, Shuuda.

S: Oh!

I-I see...

Well, I'm glad to see

you're happy again...

.....

I:

S: So uh...\

I: [CloseEyes]Shuuda...

S: Hm?

I: [OpenEyes]I-I love you, you know...

S: (Move)W-waaah!

I: I-I'm sorry...

S: Huh?

Sorry?

Don't be crazy!

Man, you surprised me though.

It's like you read my mind...

There goes the other
weight off my back.

After all,
now I don't have to say it!

I: (Jump) Huh?

You mean, you...?!

S: H-hey, you know I'm no good
at sentimental stuff, right?

But yeah, I really like you.

You're a great partner.

(Move)

In fact, I was hoping
we could always be partners...

I: Shuuda...

I'd love to!

You, me, and Nelly...
partners forever!

S: N-Nelly too?

Well, I...

I suppose...

Though I was thinking, like,
after this war...

I: We'll be the best mercenary
team ever, won't we?

I'm so happy...

Come on, Shuuda!

We've got to keep building
a name for ourselves! Don't fall too behind, okay? (Leaves)

S: Hah...

What a joke...
She probably "loves" me in the
same way she "loves" her Pegasus.
Well, I guess that's
good enough for now.
As long as I don't get left behind!



Shuuda/Corben

Corben C

Shuuda: (Jump) Ha! (Move)
There we go!

Corben: Hmph...I can do better...
S:Huh?
You say something?

C: Me?
Not really.
I was just looking at
your sword swings...
They could still use some
work was all I was thinking.

S: Whaaaaat?!
You actually have
the nerve to say that?

C: I'm practically on the level
of a knight, Shuuda.
I was taught how to use a sword
and spear by Siegfried himself.
I'm afraid that compared
to that, your technique...

S: Oh, you cocky
little horse-rider...
See if you can keep up with
me on the battlefield, then!

Corben B

S: Ha...

You get pretty far pretty fast,
thanks to that horse of yours.
But when it comes to fighting,
you can't match my speed or power.

C: Is that... a challenge?

S: Corben, you're the one who started
this with your arrogant self...

C: I'm more experienced.
It's just that simple.
That's a fact,
not a challenge.

S: ...Alright, that's it!
The next time we talk, we're settling this!
C: Fine with me, Shuuda!

Corben A

S: I hope you're ready, Corben!

C: I don't need to be ready!

S: Heh...
Arrogant as always.

C: You too, Shuuda.
It's been a while since someone's
brought out this side of me.
You're competitive and stubborn,
I'll give you that.

S: Same to you.

C: Heh...
Well then, here's how it works.
From here on out, we'll count
every opponent we defeat.
Whoever defeats the most people will
be ruled the best fighter between us.

And to make it fair,
the other person has to see it,
or else it doesn't count.

S: What?!
That's crap!
That means I'll have to spend
even more time around you...

C: I'm not exactly thrilled either,
but I don't see you coming up
with any better ideas, Shuuda.

S: Bah...
Whatever.
Stupid rules will just
get me even more fired up!

C: Don't make me laugh!
This'll only teach you just how much
of a difference there is between us!

Shuuda/Noah



Noah C

Noah: Noah the benevolent,
at your side.
How's it going,
my fellow mercenary?

Shuuda: Heh, good enough.
Yourself?

N: All is well in the eyes
of the benevolent.
I'm putting my body to use...
that's all I can ask for.

S: Heh, you think so?
I'm sure I could think of
lots more things to ask for.

Noah B

S: So Noah, I was wondering--don't you have enough fellow mercenaries? I thought there were at least a couple with you before...

N: Ah, yes--they've joined some of the lower ranks. Of course, being the leader, I had to share my benevolence with the main group, and grant you my radiant aid.

S: Hm, sounds reasonable. So, you got any good moves?

N: Moves?
As in, techniques?

S: Yeah, any techniques that you've named, what are they? I mean, you're an experienced mercenary, right? Surely your "benevolent" self must have some.

N: Heh, I don't have a need for such a thing. I swing my blade with passion and pride. I suppose you could say every slash is like a named move, but the name is just implied: "this is for justice!".

S: "This is for justice"? That's not a name, that's more like a catch-phrase. You've gotta think of a name, man. Got it?

Noah A

S: So, any luck thinking of some new technique names?

N: No, not really.
I haven't put much
thought into it.

S: That's boring... there's no
competition if you don't even
bother to think more seriously
about your own sword techniques.

N: ...Think about my techniques?
Of course I do that.
I just don't name them.
After all, there's no need.

S: What do you mean
"there's no need"?
How else will you be remembered?
How will your techniques be
passed down if not named?

N: I don't need those.
All I need is to do good deeds
for people, and I shall live on
in their memories.
After all, I'm sure I introduce
myself as "Noah the Benevolent"
quite enough for people to
remember it, don't you think?

S: Hahahahaha, I suppose
you've got a point.
I know I sure as heck can't
get that line out of my head.
Heck, you might as well call
me "Shuuda the Benevolent".

N: I'm sorry, Shuuda, but such
a title can only be worn
by those who have struggled
in the name of righteousness.
You'll have to learn much
more before you can bear it!

S: Huh? You can't be serious...
Come on, I don't even want-

N: No buts! The benevolent

don't make excuses!
Now onward, and with
a smile, Shuuda! (Leaves)

S: Ahahaha, this guy's noble,
but he's a joke, too.
Not that I don't like jokes...
This might be fun.



Shuuda/Storm

Storm C

Shuuda: Hey Storm, how are
things holding up?[A]

Storm: I'm holding.
Yourself?[A]

Shuuda: Heh, you know me.
I pull through every time.[A]
You're pretty impressive, though.
Your name fits you well.[A]

Storm: Heh, I get that a lot.[A]
The meaning it has is likely different
from what you think, though.[A]

Storm B

Shuuda: So tell me about your name, then?[A]
Is it a sort of codename someone
gave you, or your real name?[A]

Storm: Ha, it's more or
less my real name.[A]
But you probably think "Storm"
has something to do with raining[A]
down arrows on the foe, or charging
through violently, am I wrong?[A]

Shuuda: Nah, you hit the nail

right on the head.[A]
In fact, I was thinking about
naming one of my sword attacks[A]
after you and your archery.[A]
I'd call it the "Storm Strike".
Rolls off the tongue nicely, huh?

Storm: You... name your attacks?
Is that normal?[A]

Shuuda:It's normal for me.[A]

Storm: ...Right then.[A]
So how does this
"Storm Strike" work?[A]

Shuuda: Ah, well, I haven't actually
tried to use it or anything,[A]
but I figured it'd be a sort of
quick thrust attack or something.[A]
Kind of like how your arrows
fly in a straight path,[A]
shooting at high speeds and
piercing through the enemy.[A]

Storm: Well, it sounds interesting enough.
I suppose you'll need to practice it.[A]

Shuuda: Heh, damn straight I do.[A]

Storm A

Storm: So how did the move go?[A]

Shuuda:Not so dandy, Storm.
I left myself so wide open,[A]
the enemy almost sliced
me clean in two.[A]

Storm: Hm, well, that doesn't
sound like fun at all.[A]

Shuuda: That reminds me...[A]
You never did tell me the
meaning of your name.[A]

Storm: I thought you'd never ask.[A] Have you ever heard the sound of a drum?[A]

Shuuda: Well, yeah, sure...[A]
I mean, we've heard it in
this war plenty of times.[A]
(~~The drums of war are beating, build an army, trust no one~~)

Storm: Then, let me ask you...[A]
Have you ever really took a
moment to listen to its sound?[A]

Shudaa: I'm not one to sit around
and watch flowers grow, Storm.[A]
Why would I sit around
and listen to some drum?[A]

Storm: Because, the beating of the drum
signals the forthcoming of a storm.[A]
And personally, I love that sound.
I love many sounds, in fact.[A]
My parents were both musicians,
the only ones in the Phora.[A]
Of course, the Phora pride themselves
on their fighting skills,[A]
but not all of us want to
live out our lives so simply.[A]
Chief Haas, our leader, was
the first to think this way.[A]
No one really thought about
anything besides survival.[A]
But now, our culture is changing,
and things like hobbies[A]
and acts of self-expression
are starting to surface.[A]
My father is a sort of
leader of this movement,[A]
sharing his music with others.[A]
And I, his son, am like
the storm that comes after,[A]
that which the drum has
been calling for.[A]
...Does this make any sense,
or is it a bit too much?[A]

Shuuda: I, uh...
I think I get it.[A]
Emphasis on the "think" part...
I'm not really sure...[A]

Storm: Times are changing,
and I'm supposed to be[A]
a sort of leader for the Phora
in this time of change.[A]
Of course, the true leader
is Chief Haas, but I'm[A]
slowly learning by staying at his
side and being his right-hand man.[A]
If that still doesn't make sense,
just think of it this way.[A]
A storm will always
cause things to change.[A]

Shuuda: O-oh, yeah, I get it.[A]
So you're the storm
of the Phora, huh?[A]
I wish my name had such deep meaning.
I'm just plain ol' Shuuda...[A]

Storm: For what it's worth,
I don't think you're very plain.[A]

Shuuda: Ha, well, you DO know
all about plains...[A]
I guess I'll just have to
take your word for it.[A]

Storm: Heheh. (Man, that was a
terrible pun, Shuuda...)

(For some reason their name and portraits swap with each other halfway through this conversation)

Shuuda/Eduardo



Eduardo C

Eduardo: Shuuda, you lack
the will of fire!
Without it, your charge forward will
reach only a fraction of its potential!

Shuuda: Heh, I dunno about that,
I've got a pretty strong will.
You think you're tougher than me?
Or braver, maybe?

E: If I come back from my frontal assault,
we shall discuss this again!
Until then!
CHARGE!

Eduardo B

E: Not bad, Shuuda, but you
could never become a knight.
After all, knights must have
valor beyond the normal man.
We must always-

S: That's enough, Eduardo.
Keep going, and I'll have to
use my new, special move on you.
I call it the "Silencer".
It's a one-hit KO move...
Get hit, and you'll never make another charge again.
E: Alas, mere threats cannot stop
my inevitable ride forward!
Action, and only action,
is my course of action!
ACTION IT IS!(Charges Away)

S: I can't tell if he's dumb,
or brave to a fault...

Eduardo A

S: Urgh, I give up, man.
You win, alright?
I've tried to keep up with
your shenanigans as much
as humanly possible, but this
has become more of a 24/7
suicide mission than a friendly
competition of strength...

E: A break may indeed be needed
for one as young as you, Shuuda.

But for me, I must keep going,
for the moment I stop,
I may lose that which carries
me in the first place!

S: H-hey, wait!
Eduardo!
If you keep going at full speed
all the time, you'll kill yourself!
Haven't you heard of pacing, man?
Slow and steady wins the race?

E: ...But this isn't really
a race, is it, Shuuda?
Peoples' lives are at stake...
This is a duel.
A duel between two groups,
and the one which rests too long,
will end up too unprepared
for the one which awakes early.
I must keep going forward,
because the moment I stop,
I do not lose the race--rather,
the race itself ends,
and I would have wished that I had only kept going!

S: Huh... that...
that actually...
That actually kind of
sounds logical...
Woah, you're not just a
crazy bastard after all?!

E: Perhaps crazy, but I would like to
think I have not lost all my wit!
For Valencia, I will give it
my all, lest I lose that which
I have to give!
Better now than never!
I would rather risk it all than
regret leaving something unrisks!
That is all,
my friend, Shuuda.
If you wish to stand with me,
then by all means, let us go!
Full power!(Presumably Charges away)

S: Ha... this guy
really is crazy...

But here I am, nonchalantly
following in his footsteps,
throwing my little life away.
Looks like stupidity's contagious.



Shuuda/Mark

Mark C

Shuuda: Hey, Mark.
Good to see you.

Mark: Ah, Shuuda.
You seem well.

S: Yeah, I'm feeling good.
My body is ~~Reggie~~ ready.

M: Ready?
What do you mean, "ready"?

S: To fight, of course.
It's gotta be ready.
Today, it's just a little
more ready than usual.

M: Hah, is that so?
I suppose I need to get
my body ready too, then.

Mark B

M: Hey, Shuuda.
How is being a mercenary?

S: It's fine, nothing special.
You work jobs, get paid,
buy food, go broke...
Rinse and repeat.
Why do you ask?

M: I used to think it'd be good to be a mercenary, back in the day. I was just wondering what it was really like, from a real one.

S: Heh, well, I'm not exactly the most typical mercenary. Besides the fact that I'm strong, I only work with one partner. There's no big mercenary guild or organization or anything. Just me and Inanna.

M: Hm... I suppose that does make you unique. Well, thank you for answering anyway. I appreciate your honesty, Shuuda.

S: Don't mention it.

Mark A

M: Hm...

S: Something on your mind, Mark?

M: Always is, Shuuda. Care to know what?

S: Heh, well played. Yeah, knock me out.

M: I had a few friends who became mercenaries... You know, back in Valencia, in my old village and all. They died on a dangerous job... left their families behind. I didn't really understand it, and even now, I'm not sure I do. But, you're not exactly that kind of mercenary, so I know you can't really help me here.

S: Hey, do I really have to be?

I can't really speak
for your friends,
but I think in general, if they
loved their families, they'd be
willing to put their
lives on the line for them.
And it was probably just as hard
for them to do so as you imagine.

M: They couldn't take a safer job?
Become a farmer, or a carpenter
like me... there are other jobs.
I don't get it...
Not sure I'm supposed to get it.

S: I dunno, Mark, but everyone has
a sort of pride in what they do.
Maybe it was just that pride
that spurred them on.
It probably wasn't about weighing
their pride against their family, though.

M: They'd want to keep both their
pride AND their family, you mean?
That's... stupid. [CloseEyes] Asking for too much...
S: Heh, well, I'm stupid myself,
so I definitely can't help you there.
But I fight for what I believe in,
and I don't leave any regrets.
That's the least I can
expect of myself.

M: Then I won't wait for it
to dawn on me any longer.
I have to live my life
without regrets, too.

S: That's the spirit, Mark.
Let's do this.

M: Aye, Shuuda.

Shuuda/Alice



Alice C

Alice: So you're Inanna's mercenary partner, is that true?

Shuuda: Yeah, that's true.
What of it?

A: Don't tell me she hasn't told you about me...

S: Hm...
Could you be one of her sisters?

A: Bingo!
I'm the oldest sister
of us pegasus sisters.
The name's Alice.
Nice to meet you.

S: Y-yeah, nice to meet you as well.
Well then, I'll be off. (Leaves)

A: Huh? He sure was in a rush...

Alice B

A: Hey, Shuuda...
Are you ignoring me?

S: Huh? (Jump)
No, not at all.(Move)
That's silly! Almost crazy!
Why would you think that, ma'am?

A: Well, it seems like you're
always turning away, and...
Did I... do something?
It's rude, you know.

S: N-no, not at all.
Really, it's nothing.
I'm uh... just a bit shy.

I'm sorry.

A: Oh, I didn't know...
I'm sorry, I misjudged you.
I won't bother you, then.
Take care of yourself.

S: Y-yeah, you too...(Leaves)

A: ...That's a lie.
I've seen him talk to others.
He's energetic and always looking
to compete with others...
Something's up, and I'm going
to figure out what...

(Was spelled energetic in game script)

Alice A

A: Shuuda, I think I've figured
out why you're avoiding me.

S: D-didn't we discuss this before,
Alice, ma'am?

A: Ma'am? Do you normally
call people that?
It seems like it's only ever me...

S: I, uh... yeah, sure!(Jump)
I call EVERYONE Ma'am!

A: That's enough, Shuuda.
I've figured it out.
You're worried about me being
overprotective of Inanna,
and that I might get
in the way of you and her.
Is that true?

S:
Yeah, you got me...
I... I'm afraid you'll
hold me to anything I do.
You are her sibling,
after all...

A: Well, you're being rude,
and it's not necessary.
I heard rumors...
Rumors that you love her.
Is that true?

S: Wait, WHAT?!
Okay, I think this is
a big misunderstanding.
Inanna's a great partner,
but we're not like-

A: Heheh, I'm just kidding!
Lighten up, Shuuda.
Listen. I'm Inanna's older sister.
But I'm also me.
And more importantly, you're you,
and Inanna is Inanna.
Meaning that it's not my place
to get in the way of your
relationship with Inanna,
or let that interfere with ours.
I mean, can't we just act like
normal comrades and friends?
Inanna is old enough
to take care of herself,
and I trust that you'll
also take care of her,
and never do anything to harm her.
So I'm not worried,
and I'm not going to bug
you about her or anything.
Does that make any sense,
or am I just blabbing?

S: N-no, that made perfect sense.
I guess you're right,
I was scared.
She always said that you
and Lirin were always so
protective of her, and that she
was a sort of burden on you guys.
So I didn't want her to feel bad,
either, by having you get involved...

A: Oh... I see...
Well, I suppose it can't be
helped--Inanna's pretty fragile.

We used to have to bribe her just
to get her to eat her meals.
Anyhow, the misunderstanding's
been cleared, right?

S: Yeah, everything's good.
Sorry for the trouble.

A: It's alright.
But about you and Inanna...
Is it true you love her?

S: (Joke) P-please, stop!
Even as a joke...