

Storm Supports



(Emblem Lance, Emblem Sword, Emblem Axe...Why do I feel like I'm forgetting something...OH NO)



Storm/Haas

Haas C

Storm: Chief Haas.
Are you well?

Haas: Yes, Storm, I'm fine.
Please, don't worry too
much about me.
It's not your job to babysit me,
just to be there when I ask.

S: Yes, I know.
I'm sorry.
But as you are a young Chief,
I have to make sure you live
a long and fulfilling life
as leader of the Phora.
At the very least, let me accompany
you as much as possible.

H: Alright, Storm.
Since you insist.

Haas B

H: Storm...

S: Yes, Chief Haas?

H: Do you enjoy being my
right-hand man, Storm?

S: It is an honor beyond words, Chief.

H: That does not mean you necessarily enjoy it, however.
Answer me truthfully, Storm.
I mean no harm.

S: Yes, I enjoy helping you in any way possible, Chief.
Even if you weren't the Chief, you are still a strong warrior, a noble man, intelligent... and a great cook, as well.

H: Ahahaha, it pleases me to hear you say so.
Thank you, Storm.
May we have good fortune together on the battlefield.

S: Yes, Chief.

Haas A

H: Storm, are you aware of the methods of which names in the Phora are chosen?

S: I know the significance of my own name, but...
I'm not sure what else you may be referring to, Chief.

H: Alright... then I shall briefly enlighten you.
In Phora, respecting one's elders is very important, no?
One must know to treat the older generations with great respect, and learn the customs and behaviors associated with such respect.

S: Yes, I am aware.
I'm sorry if I have ever been rude or offensive,
I don't mean to-

H: No, that's not it.
You see, our ancestors thought

of a way to differentiate people
of different generations.
It is a most interesting aspect
of our history and culture.
Your name, Storm, refers to the
same English word, "Storm".
You may have noticed that
even amongst other Atheyans,
names of people of your generation
are often shared with English words.
However, people of my generation have
names derived from ancient words,
such as "Haas", the word
for a hare or rabbit.
Because of this, we are
able to differentiate
the people of one generation
from another, constantly
switching from one
set of names to another.
Thus, in knowing one's name, we know
the level of respect we owe them.

S: ...Ah...

Normally, I would think twice
before believing such a story,
but now that I think about it,
everyone I know has a name
either from today's language
or the ancient languages...

H: It is interesting, is it not?
Many people do not notice
until they are older,
and they are forced to
name their own children.
Had I not told you now,
you would likely learn
of it within a few years.

S: I see.

Then, thank you for telling me.

H: Think nothing of it, Storm.
You are my loyal
comrade and friend.
There is no secret I would not trust you with.

S: Thank you, Chief.
I say the same back to you.



Storm/Anakin

Anakin C

Storm: Hey, Anakin, do you have a minute?

A: Hm?
Yes... sure...

S: I noticed when you're riding your horse that you're a little... relaxed, to say the least. A little too much, in fact. I know you don't have a lot of experience riding horses, but at the very least, if you were a little more awake, it'd hurt the horse a little less. As it is, we cross a lot of different terrain, and when you're not watching the path, it doesn't matter what kind of mount it is, they don't appreciate it.

A: Ah... I see what you mean...
Alas, it's one of my few chances to nap, but...
I'll see what I can do,
Storm.

S: I'd appreciate it.

Anakin B

S: Thanks for listening to my suggestion, Anakin.
Not all commanders are so open and willing to listen.

A: Ah, yeah...
It's nothing.
I'm a bit more tired
than usual though...
But it can't be helped, I suppose...

S: Hm...
Maybe I can help you
with some of your work.
In a way, it's my fault
you're getting less sleep,
but going back to taking naps
while traveling won't do.
So, does that sound fair?
I help the Chief with
his jobs all the time.
It can't be too much
harder than that.

A: Well, it does sound tempting.
I may take you up on your offer.
Thank you, Storm.

Anakin A

A: Hunh...
So tired...

S: Anakin...

A: Hm?
Yes, Storm...

S: We're on the battlefield, you know.
How do you even get so tired?
You hardly even do anything
during the day...

A: That's not very nice, Storm.
I work hard, you know...

S: But I've been helping you,
and it's really not.
Are you maybe... sick?
Is that why you like sleeping?

A: Hm... maybe...

I never thought of that...
I've tried several things
to fix my sleeping issues,
but none of them have
really worked, honestly.
In fact, part of why I learned
light magic was that I hoped
the bright light would
help keep me awake.
But it was actually so bright,
that I'd often close my eyes,
and fall asleep instead...
That sure backfired...

S: I... don't believe it.
Say, after this war,
I'm going to try to help you.
There's an herbalist in my tribe
well-known for her natural remedies.
There has to be something to
help you regain your fervor...
Ginseng, maybe? Or perhaps
a simple vitamin supplement...
I don't really know much about
it myself, but I'll still try.

A: Heh... that's nice of you,
Storm, but don't bother.
I'm not sure I ever had any passion to begin with.

S: Well, we'll see about that.
There has to be something to
motivate even you, Anakin.
I'll stay around
until we find it.

A:.....

S: This... may be hopeless...

Storm/Kelik



Kelik C

Storm: Hey, Commander Kelik.

Kelik: Just "Kelik".

How's it going, Storm?

S: It's going.

Yourself?

K: Same here.

You needed something?

S: I was just wondering where
you learned your swordsmanship.

It's a bit different from
most swordsman in Atheya,
but it's not like it's bad,
either--it works for you.

And I'm trying to better my
own skill in the sword too.

K: It's a bit of a mixture of
various sword styles, actually.
It focuses on swift, quick motions,
as well as self-control.
Levion helped refine it,
but it's mainly just what
I feel works best for me.

S: Hm... pretty interesting.

If you're up to it,
I'd like to learn more.

K: Well, you can start by watching.

I'm not a huge fan of teaching.

I also don't have much
to teach, to be honest.

S: Heh.

Works for me.

Kelik B

K: So Storm, have you learned anything yet?

S: Actually, yes, I've picked up a few things.

K: That's a little bit of a surprise, but good for you, I suppose. So maybe you can help me out a little too...

S: I think I know where this is going... You want me to help teach you how to use a bow?

K: ...Yeah. Don't tell anyone. I like archery, but I'm not a natural, and I don't have a ton of time to practice on my own. But it's definitely something I'd like to know. Having to get in the fray all the time can be... well, dangerous, tiring, and even scary sometimes. Not to say you don't have it tough, but...

S: Heheh, Kelik knows how to get scared? Now that's funny.

K: Sorry, I forgot I'm not allowed to act like a normal human. Let me go back to putting on my normal face, then...

S: No, no, it's fine. I didn't mean it that way. I was just a little surprised, since well, you don't seem like one to think much about anything besides battle...

K: That's what everyone thinks, huh?
Well, it doesn't bother me.
I'm used to being alone.
More importantly, will you help
teach me how to use a bow?

S: I'm no teacher either,
but I suppose I can try.
Just get ready for a
tough little time.

K: No problem.
I'm always ready.

Kelik A

K: Urgh... you never told me
I'd be riding a horse...

S: Still mad about that, are we?
I told you to get ready-

K: Yeah, I didn't know that
I'd be learning more about
how to ride a horse better
than actual archery.
That's my fault for being so
damn arrogant...

S: Ahahaha, it's alright.
The nomad's way of wielding a bow is
going to be tough for any outsider,
even experienced archers.
We're practically raised
on the back of a horse,
so it's second-nature for us.
Kind of like your swordsmanship.

K: Yet you were able to pick up
a few things from my style,
so I should be able to do the
same from you. No excuses.

S: Heh, those are some high expectations,
but I won't stop you.
I've also been training to use

a sword for a while now though,
so you shouldn't feel bad
if it takes a while,
or if it even doesn't work
out at all in the end.

K: No. I'll make it work.
I don't care how long it takes, I will.

S: Oh, you're going to follow
me into Atheya, are you?

K:

S: "Cat your tongue",
as they say?

K: ...Join me.

S: ...What?

K: Join my mercenary group.
That way, we can keep at this
for as long as we need to.

S: Ahahaha, are you serious?
I'm Chief Haas right-hand man,
you know.
I can't just up and leave
because I feel like it.

K: So if you weren't,
would you?

S: Well...
I haven't thought about it
very long, but sure, why not?
Your group is pretty cool
and strong, after all.
You're also noble enough,
and Siegfried trusted you...
Plus, you're one of my only
friends who isn't from Atheya.

K:

S: Hey, say something, Kelik!

K: Sorry. I was just thinking

about something.
I'm going to try to do
something about your
"contract" with Chief Haas.
You're one of my only...
f... f... [CloseEyes]friends...
[OpenEyes]from Atheya, so...
Look, I just want you to
join my group, alright?
We need an archer, you're strong,
and... I feel like I can trust you.
At least, more than I can
most other people.

S: Heh, well...
I don't think you'd be able to
just break my bond with the Chief,
but maybe if it'd be a sort of...
"no commitment" joining thing...
You must get a lot of jobs though,
so that probably wouldn't work...

K: Nah, that'd work fine.
Most everyone in the group
is like that.
We all have our own goals,
our own aspirations.
But sometimes, those aspirations
connect us together,
and we can fight for
the same purpose.
As long as we can stay connected,
I don't mind where you are.

S: Then it sounds like you might
just have yourself a new member.
"Legend Mercenaries", huh?
A little egotistical, but...

K: Heh. I'll have to explain
that to you later.
For now, I'm a bit tired of talking...
I could use some serious exercise.

S: Heh, sounds like a plan.
I'm looking forward to it.
Well met, Kelik.

K: Yeah.



Storm/Liquid

Liquid C

Storm: Hey, Liquid, be more careful.

Liquid: (Jump)Huh? You dun' think I'm caref'l 'nough?

Storm: No, I don't. Chief Haas told me to keep an eye on you. Don't be so reckless.

Liquid: O-okay...
I try...

Liquid B

L: Storm...
why I hafta be careful?

S: Because Haas doesn't want you to get hurt and killed.
If you just go attacking however you feel like, you might end up getting your head chopped off.
And since I'm supposed to keep watch over you, it'd also be bad for me, too.

L: O-okay...
Being careful's hard...
But if ta' Chief says so, I won' not list'n.

S: Glad to hear it, Liquid.

Liquid A

L: S-Storm...

You's hafta be careful, too.

S: Hm?

What do you mean?

L: Is like you said.

I dun' wan' you's to

get head cut off.

Would make me sad...

S: Heh. Now I see.

Thanks, Liquid.

I'll be sure to be careful.

Let's make sure we both

stay safe and sound, okay?

I'm sure that's what

Haas wants, as well.

L: Y-ya... I dun' wan' anyone

ta get hurt 'cause of me...

An'... I don' wan' ta

get hurt either...

S: Yeah...

No one does.

(I had a save state from right before I killed the boss in Storm's join chapter, thank goodness)