

Tekun Supports



Tekun/Althares



Althares C

Tekun: Althares.

Althares: Yes, Tekun?

T: Get stronger.
You might die.

A: Yes, father.

T:
I'm not kidding.

A: I'm a thief, Tekun,
not a warrior.
Think about something else
besides life and death, okay?
Your dark little mind could
probably use the break.

T:

Althares B

A: How's that destressing going,
my fellow mercenary?

T: I wasn't stressed.
Althares.

A: Well, whatever you say, Tekun.
Say, could I borrow
some money, Tekun?

T: You should have your own money.
Kelik splits the money
from our jobs fairly.

A: Okay, fine.
So you must have your
own money, right?

T: Of course.

A: Then, prove it.
Where is it?

T: It's right-hm...(Jump)
.....So you took it, did you?
Very funny, Althares.
Now if you want to live.
Give it back.

A: Threatening your own comrade?
Even for you, that's cold.
You can have it back.(Jump)
That's not the issue.
It's your attitude that is.
Get it, Tekun?

T:...Fine.
Point made.
But try another method next time.
This one isn't good.(Leave)

A: Meh...

Althares A

T: Althares.
I know you aren't a fighter.
But you should still be careful.
I don't want you to die.

A: Oops, sorry, let me stop
being soooo uncaredful.
I should totally stop intentionally
throwing myself into the enemy
and getting myself beat up
like I currently am.

T:Sarcasm this time. Huh.
I might be at fault.
But I don't mean anything bad

A: If you're so scared,
then protect me yourself.
But don't just go whining
about how I MIGHT die.
That's what Kelik is for,
and we don't need two of him.

T: Heh...
My fault. I'm sorry.
Stay close, then.
We can protect each other.

A: You'll be doing more than me,
but I'm not complaining.
We're both super-fast kick-ass
members of the Legend Mercenaries.
There isn't anyone who can
so much as scratch us both
and get away with it.
Right, Tekun?

T: Yeah.
Whatever you say, Althares.
Let's go.(Leave)

A: Ever the joyful one, Tekun.(Leave)



Tekun/Kelik

Kelik C

Kelik: Tekun, your blade is as
intimidating as ever.

Tekun: Did you need something, Kelik?

K: Do I have to need something
to talk to you?

T: We're in a battle right now Kelik.
It's not so much that--you're
being nonchalant.
Focus a little,
will you?

K: I don't think I have
much to worry about
with you so close to me.
Everyone around you might
have died in the past,
but I sure as hell haven't.

T: I'll keep that in mind, Kelik.
But do not let your guard down.
Not even for a minute.

K: Hahaha, I'm fine, and you know
I never let my guard down.
I'm always cautious...
even around you, Tekun.
Thankfully,
you're my ally now,
but there's no guarantee
it will stay that way.

T:

K: Don't give me that stare.
We may be comrades and friends,
but you know you don't
truly trust me, either.
We don't trust anyone.
Hell, it's why we get
along the way we do.

T:(Leaves)

K: Tsch...

Kelik B

K: Yo, Tekun.
How are you?

T: Bitter. Do you recall how we met Kelik?

K: I can't forget.
You were so much better than me.
Quicker, swifter...
and stronger-willed.
If Levion had not intervened in
our fight, you'd have killed me.

T: Have you ever considered the possibility
I might try to kill you in your sleep?

K: ...What's with the questions?
Tekun, as of now,
you have no reason to kill me,
so I don't believe you will.
Even if you did, it's not something
worrying about will help.
I'm no "immortal soldier".
I'm going to die one day,
and that's that.
But more importantly,
what's going on in your head?

T: I meant before when we met.
Did you consider it?
That the man who joined you
might murder you?

K: In the same way that any other
man might murder me, yes.

T: Do you remember what it was
I said when I joined you?

K: It's been a while.
Tell me again, Tekun.

T: "My sword is yours."
When I agreed to join you,
it wasn't because you offered
and that I was using you
as a means to an end.

K: ...You're right.
I think I see what you mean.
But even so, I still can't put myself
out there to truly trust you.
It's like you said--I can

never let my guard down.
It takes ages to build trust,
and only a moment to betray it.

T: I choose to fight under you
because I trust you.
Not because we're fighting on
the same side due to ideology.
I gave you my blade.
My sword arm.
Commander.

K: I... feel like I've heard
those words before.
And... they're empty words.
I'm sorry, Tekun.
I need time to think.
I'm not ready yet.
(Leaves)

T: It's up to you, Kelik.
We've both been hurt in the past.
Prove you're stronger than that.

Kelik A

T: I know you're there, Kelik.

K: Hm?
What is it?

T: You're watching me again.

K: Well, yeah.
I've thought for a while
about what you said.
Somehow, seeing you fight is... comforting.
As much as I hate the feeling...
as much as I don't want to feel it...
I feel safe.
Like I can trust you.
And I'm having a hard time
shaking it off.

T: Get off the fence Commander.
You either trust me or don't.
How many bodies does it take for you to decide?

K: Urgh... I... want to trust you.
But I'm scared.
[CloseEyes]But I...
[OpenEyes]I'll do it anyway.
You trust me enough to follow me,
no matter how bad of a leader I am,
or what flaws I have.
I have to return that.
Not because I don't want to owe you.
Because you're my friend.
Is that good enough?

T: Do you know something?

K: Huh?
Know what?

T: That you're a real softy
beneath that wall you put up?

K: Oh please shut UP Tekun.
You really know how to
freaking get to me...
Screw talking--I'll prove
this my own damn way.
When you find your father,
bring me along,
and I'll show you what I mean
ten times better than I could.....
ever show with words.

T: By swinging a sword, right?
I'll hold you to that my friend.

K: Good. If you didn't,
it wouldn't be proving anything.
Until then, I'm going to take my anger out
on everyone else on the battlefield.

T: Oh?
Your wall seems like
it's been revived.
Congrats, Commander.

K: Yeah, whatever.
Let's go, Tekun.

T: Sure thing, Kelik.

(I know as much about Tekun's dad as I do about Captain Drake)



Tekun/Levion

Levion C

Levion: Tekun, tighten your grip.
You will lose your weapon otherwise.

Tekun: Hm...
I didn't ask for your help, Levion.

L: If all men said the same as you,
few would ever give or receive aid.
You must learn to-.....

T: I get it. No need.

L: ...Very well.

Levion B

T: Tsk...
I can't believe him...
He's starting to get too
arrogant for his own good...

L: ...Speaking of Kelik?

T: Oh, you heard me.
Yeah.
He's starting to let his
strength get to him.
I'm not sure if he understands...
his real strength isn't his fighting ability.

L: Indeed. Kelik's strength stems
from his ideals and willpower.

T: ...Remember when Kelik and I
used to spar, and I'd kick his ass?

L: ...I may indeed recall something along those lines, albeit less vulgar...

T: Hah, well.

I miss those days.

Kelik could never win,
but he never stopped trying.

I'd leave him in the dust.

But if he keeps getting stronger
and I don't keep up,

I'll be the one left in the dust.

L: Kelik thinks highly of you, Tekun.

It is likely that he does not wish
to lose to you just as much as
you do not wish to lose to him.

T: Hm. So I have a rival now?

I guess it can't be helped.

Levion A

L: Tekun... your swordwork
has improved greatly.

I cannot find any openings
in your motions.

T: Hey Levion.

Shouldn't you be watching the battle
more than my swordplay?

Not that I'm not flattered.

Just saying.

L: I am but an old man now.

I am not one to lead battles.

Think of me... as nothing more
than a shadow, watching from behind.

T:

That's not you, Levion.

L:

What do you mean?

T: You're not a shadow.

You're Levion.

You're like our tactician.
The wise-man.
You're kind and worry a lot,
but you're tough as nails too.
I respect that.
After all, I would've killed Kelik
had you not stepped in that day.
Didn't think I'd get beaten by
some old man on a horse.
Turns out, it was a really good
thing I met you.
I might've thought that I was
the strongest, or knew it all.

L: Hah...
It is unlike you to speak
and praise so much, Tekun.
Though they may be wasted on me,
I appreciate your words.

T: Don't get so depressed.
It's not like you.
I can't fight well with you
degrading yourself into dirt.
You know Kelik and I
respect you a lot.

L: My apologies.
That was not my intention.
I did not mean to destroy
your respect or feelings.
I will watch my tongue.

T: Heh.
Looks like I lectured Levion.
I'm sure this doesn't happen often.
Can't wait to tell Kelik.(Leaves)

L:

Tekun/Karina

Karina C

Karina: Tekun, watch your footing!
With your boots so old

and ragged like that,
I'm surprised you can even
stand-up straight...

Tekun: Don't worry about me.
You should watch
your own footing.

K: Uh, well, I suppose
I should, but...

T:
Flying. Right.
You don't have footing....My fault.

Karina B

K: You and Kelik sure
are similar, Tekun.

T:
Your point?

K: See!
Just like that!
I was just saying, Tekun.
You know, chit-chat...

T: We're on a battlefield.
Talk or fight. Choose one.

K: Kelik has the exact
same reaction.
He'll talk to me sometimes,
but whenever I talk to him,
it's like I've broken the
golden rule of all battles...

T:
So I'm like Kelik, huh?
Guess we do both use swords.

K: And you both get irritated easily.
You don't trust others much.
You're only nice to the people
you feel like being nice to.
You're both quick and strong,
but you have no sense of finesse...

T: Alright, that's enough!
I get it!

Karina A

T: Karina, it's hard to fight
with you when you're always
in the middle of flying.

K: I could say the same to you,
standing on the ground and all.

T: Most people fight on the ground...

K: I'm sorry for being unique, then.

T:
Looks like I can't win an
argument against a woman...

K: Heehee, you only just
realized this, Tekun?

T:

K: Still, I suppose I could
find some way to be unique
even while fighting on the ground.
Maybe if I used a mace,
or perhaps a crossbow,
or a dual-edged blade...

T: Those are all dangerous weapons.
I don't suggest it.

K: Is there any weapon that
ISN'T dangerous, Tekun?

T: Look.
I'm just saying.
Sometimes it's best not
to change what works.

K: Says the guy who was just complaining
about how it's hard to fight with me
when I'm always in the air.

And they say WOMEN can't
make up their minds...

T:

Looks like I lose again.

K: You can't win them all, Tekun.

T: ...I've never lost to the
same opponent twice...[Erase]

K: Uh... it was just an argument...
not like we were sparring... Isn't he taking this a little too seriously...?



Tekun/Logan

Logan C

Logan: How unique...

Tekun: ...You as well.

L: Huh?

T: You're quite unique as well, kid.

L: Wait, you heard what I said before?

T: You were talking out loud.

L: Sure, but, I was talking to myself...

T: If you don't want people to
hear what you have to say,
don't say it aloud.

L: Uh... alright...

Logan B

L: Hey...

Your name is Tekun, right?

T: Sure it is, Logan.

L: How do you fight so well?
I've been watching, and...

T: Maybe you wouldn't fight
so poorly yourself
if you spent more time fighting
and less time chatting.

L: I-I guess, but...

T: So weak... and unrefined.
You may be fast but you have
little else going for you.

L: (Jump) Hey! (Move)
Don't insult me!
I'm trying my best.
And you're not that much better!

T: (Move) Would you like to say that again?

L: (Move) Gah!
So scary...
Who are you?

T: I'm not your friend.
I am a killer... and an avenger.
I am the Immortal Soldier.

(Uh WHAT?)

Logan A

L: Um, Tekun...

T:

L: I, wait!
I just wanted to say...
I'm sorry.

T: You've yet to do anything wrong.
Hopefully it stays that way.
I would hate to strike you down.

L: I see... you're not too bad of a guy, huh...

T: Don't mistake kindness for lack of ambition. I don't have any reason to talk with you or fight with you.

L: Even so, I'm still quite annoying, aren't I?

T: Yeah, you are. Distracting, too. Every time I turn my head you look like you're going to faint from pure fragility.

L: I'm sorry, I have a weak constitution...

T: ...Wait.

L: What?

T: Are you male?

L: Erm, yes.

T: I see. This explains something. I'm sorry I had to ask.

L: Uh, it's alright. I'm used to it by now...

T: If you're a man, there's only one thing you have to do to prove it. Swing your blade without hesitation. Are you ready?

L: Yes. I'm ready.

T: Good. Let's do this.

Tekun/Rana



Rana C

Tekun: Rana.
Can we talk?

Rana:

T:Rana.

R:

T: You asleep?

R: I am... lost in thought...
Difficult to... maintain...
my consciousness...
Urgh...
.....

T:...I feel like this is going to
be a one-sided conversation.
...And for once, I'll be
on the talking end...

Rana B

R: Tekun...
Thank you...

T: Hm. Feeling okay, Rana?
Thanks for what?

R: Fighting... with me.
Providing... light...

T: Light? Never thought of
myself as a torch before.
More importantly, if you can
talk right now, I've got
something I'd like to ask you.
What can you tell me about Mina?

R: Mina?
...Mina...
Yes, Mina.
She was a shaman who guarded
a prison in Valencia.
A... new woman...
studied under Lahar...
Did not do very much...
only... supported...
Her soul... not yet
taken in... by darkness...

T: I see...
So perhaps Lahar didn't find
her useful and used her as a
soldier instead of a researcher,
which is why she left...
Or perhaps she was meant
to be a sort of spy,
working for Lahar, but acting
like a Magnian soldier...
Hm...

R:

T: Seems like he's gone again.
Well, I heard what
I needed to...

Rana A

R: Tek...un...

T: Rana.
What is it?

R: Why do you still
fight with me...?

T: (Hm, that sentence seemed a bit
more complete than normal...)
Because you're my comrade.
Why else?
Can't have you dying on me.
Hard to protect you if
I'm not close, you know?

R: There is... no reason...
to protect me...

T: Sorry, I just explained that.
Not into explaining
things twice, Rana.
I mean, you don't even have
a real reason to be here,
do you, Rana?
With Lahar having left you,
you're pretty much free.
You can do whatever you want.
Research or whatever.

R: Cannot research...
without facilities...

T: Need to be in a
certain place, huh?
So in the meantime,
you're stuck with us.
Well, we all have our own
reasons to fight. Whatever.
But we fight together, too.
We're not just selfish.
We help each other
out along the way.

R: ...Yes...

T: (...I was seriously hoping
for a little more than that,
but I guess this'll
have to do...
Making me do all the talking...
Rana's something else...)