

NieR Replicant Drama CD: The Lost Words and the Red Sky

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Edited by a very kind friend.
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Summary Versions of Tracks:

https://docs.google.com/document/d/1YLw2-OT7ios3ik5CdRN34dJCL5XviWSyQMnzFTil_BU/edit

I'm working with Kokonoe_konoe's summaries to guide me with my translations and they've been an immeasurable help! *I will be including and marking the CD notes they have with ✕. Again, I did not translate them (these are Kokonoe_konoe's work) and I cannot explain them. Some edits were made for clarity, but the majority are copied purely as Konoe included them in their own summary.*

I too am still studying, so please forgive me for any mishaps or mishearings. Anything I'm not totally clear on, or things that may need to be clarified will be included in footnotes! If there are any severe issues with the TL then please let me know.

I've included some timestamps for certain lines which may happen after sound effects or etc, as well as some descriptions of what is occurring in the scene.

I'm only doing the tracks for which there is no fully translated version of. Thus, much of CD2 I will not be looking at, as translations already exist for [CD2/03 - The Space War](#) and [CD2/04 to 13 - The HS AU tracks](#).

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CD1/01: The Sky of the End

TV Announcer: The weather is likely to turn south this afternoon. However, from tomorrow, Friday the 13th, forecasts indicate we'll be getting clearer skies. And now, we'll continue with temperature reports for --

Lady: Huh? You hear that?

Man: What?

[Loud, violent shaking.]

Man: What the hell? An earthquake?

Child: Ow ow!

Lady: The sky -- look at the sky!

Man: Something's falling --

Man: Run for it!

Lady: Oh god!

[People screaming and running.]

Child: Mommy! Mommy!!

Officer: Only the area surrounding the government center¹ is dangerous -- please go around!

Man: Stop shoving!

Officer: We still haven't gotten the injured out -- please, don't push! Can -- are you listening!?

Lady: What is that sound?! Make it stop!!

Man: It's on fire!

[The Queen Beast's song plays.]

TV Announcer: Following up on our last broadcast, the massive object which appeared above the area of Shinjuku has begun to collapse -- yes -- ah, yes sir! Breaking news: according to the Japanese Airforce, the planes which suddenly appeared, were part of a counterattack! I repeat, according to the Japanese Airforce, the planes were part of a counterattack!

CD1/02: Report #1 (Devola)²

Project Gestalt: Informational Release #01035.

In 2003, a massive unknown object -- commonly referred to as "Giant" -- appeared above the Shinjuku district of Tokyo, bringing about the 6/12 incident. Our opinions on the incident and the circumstances of ensuing events originating from it will be outlined here.

[0:22]

¹ Tocho: the [Tokyo Metropolitan Gov Headquarters](#), located west of Shinjuku Station in Tokyo.

² Full JPN transcription can be found here: https://fillioux.wpblog.jp/projeqr_gestalt_05/

Regarding June 12th's "Giant" that appeared above Shinjuku: Although this resulted in enormous financial losses, and despite the wide-scale panic that followed, the number of physical injuries were minimal. However, after considering all possible origins of the various events which occurred following this, we determined it was appropriate to report it as the instigating factor in our initial Project Gestalt reports.

[0:46]

December 2003, half a year after the fall of both the red dragon and "Giant", outbreaks of a rare disease began, in which the whole body undergoes a change in color before death. Christened "White Chlorination Syndrome", the number of infected persons and areas affected by the disease continued to rapidly spread.

[1:05]

The remains of the red dragon, believed to be one of the origins of this disease, were reportedly collected by the Japanese government. But in the effort to leave nothing out of this release, it is noted that the current whereabouts of these remains are unknown.

Now, our current issue at hand is the number of formal complaints that have been made by the World Purification Committee.³ In the past several months, it's been confirmed that a growing number of Tokyo residents infected with WCS have been surviving. Rather than dying, these individuals fall into a violent rage, becoming the early form of beings called "Legion." The ensuing battle with Legion would last for upwards of 30 years, having become the single greatest threat to humanity across the globe.

CD1/03: White Troops

Second Lieutenant: This is eastern Shinjuku's Ichigaya #29! We are facing resistance from the enemy! I repeat, resistance from the enemy!

Soldier: Fire, fire, FIRE!

Second Lieutenant: What are you doing? There's no point!

Soldier: Get out of the way!

Soldier: Aaaa -- Oh god -- my leg -- MY LEG!

Second Lieutenant: This is Ichigaya #29, we need backup! All available backup!

Far-off Soldier: Sir! We need you over here!

Second Lieutenant: Damn it, Legion doesn't miss a beat -- they just keep coming one after the other.

Soldier: Commander! Please, request a full retreat!

Commander: We already did -- as soon as the advance troops from Hamelin arrive, we pull out! Everyone, prepare to withdraw! Be ready to leave in an instant!

Soldier: Hold on! Commander -- something's not right. Legion's... running?

Commander: That's ridiculous! I've never heard of them fleeing!

³ [They are talked about here.](#)

Soldier: What the hell is...

[a monstrous cry, screaming and the sound of smashing]

Commander: What the-- it's massive!

Second Lieutenant: Headquarters! Headquarters, do you read me?! This is Ichigaya #29, we're facing a large scale enemy -- estimated total of 30 meters in size, with 4, no... I can't count the number of legs! It's like some kind of bug...

Commander: Fall back! Fall back immediately!

Soldier: Commander, it's no use! Legion's cut us off from our route!

Soldier: What the hell is happening?! You're telling me these are Legion, too? They're just husks of what were once humans! How am I supposed to believe that?!

Soldier: Damn it, DAMN IT! Legion's -- it's eating them...

Second Lieutenant: What did you say?! You still haven't dispatched them here?! Headquarters, do you read me? DO YOU READ ME?!

Commander: What's wrong?

Second Lieutenant: Hamelin's ordered an aerial bombing of the area!

Commander: When?

Second Lieutenant: Right now!

Commander: They can't... Why? Why is this happening?!

Second Lieutenant: Stop it -- STOP THE ATTACK! WE'RE STILL HERE! Please, help us, HELP --

※ There has yet to be a distinction between "Red Eye" and "Legions". What is known is that there are many different types of them, and they are not just restricted to a "human" form.

※ It isn't exactly indicating that the Japanese government = Hamelin, but the guide that comes with the CD says it could be inferred that the Hamelin Organization is a part acting in the stead of the United Nations.

CD1/04: Report #2 (Popola)⁴

The end of a bitter, drawn out fight; Legion's strength was in decline and what appeared to be a victory for humanity was in clear sight. However, outbreaks of White Chlorination Syndrome remained unabated, and the population continued to dwindle.

[0:20]

In turn, the Hamelin Organization, part of the fight against Legion since 2014, released a number of deeply intriguing reports. The results of their research on a sample extracted from the "Giant" indicated that even if total eradication of White Chlorination Syndrome was not possible, a way to avoid contagion had been found.

[0:43]

⁴ Full JPN transcription can be found here, after the line: https://fillioux.wpblog.jp/projecr_gestalt_05/

This method, referred to as “Gestaltization”, involved the separation of a person’s soul from their physical body. The process was not without faults, but as no other methods for combating the disease had become available, plans were announced for people across the globe to be made into Gestalts in 2030.

CD1/05: Politicians

Man A: I’m very busy, so give us the shorthand version. I’ve got to attend a banquet with my election committee after this, you see --

Man B: You’re out revelling with your “election committee” in a time like this? Cancel it.

Man A: That’s easy for you to say. The governor of Kanagawa has just released a number of new regulations. It’s absolutely all a publicity stunt, and won’t have a single effect on our current state of affairs.

Man C: Our party’s also got to come up with some kind of plan to make up for it. But it seems that as long as you’ve got something to brag about, you’ve got the people on your side. A scapegoat.

Man B: So that’s what this is about. No matter, let’s start with the short version. Today we received a demand from the United Nations about their participation in Project Gestalt.

Man A: “Project Gestalt”? Oh, you mean that plan that’s more trouble than it’ll ever be worth.

Man B: Essentially, our remaining experts’ testimonies no longer need to be presented. It seems the international community as a whole is pressing for the expediency of the project worldwide.

Man C: And we’re to pay for this?

Man B: Yes. As the country from which White Chlorination Syndrome originated, they’ve requested that the majority of the burden fall on us.

Man A: But White Chlorination Syndrome has already been confirmed by scientists as a disease obviously not native to Japan.

Man B: Our neighbors don’t seem to believe that, though, do they? However, the American-Soviet Co-op⁵ has indicated that their willingness to handle the promotion of Project Gestalt.

Man C: In other words, if we pay for Project Gestalt, the Americans guarantee to silence all these reparation requests for us?

Man A: We’ll be paying for this one way or another. Not to mention that explaining this to the public will prove to be rather annoying.

Man C: Can we even get our citizens to agree to such an unreliable procedure to begin with?

Man B: The people’s approval is not the issue here! Right now, this is a matter of whether we live or die and--

⁵ I hear 米ソ which is American-Soviet so I’m using that.

Man A: In half a year, the lower house elections will be upon us. If we aren't careful, this could be a double-edged sword for our party.

Man B: And for the public too, I'd say... A discussion on who gets to live, huh...

CD1/06: Report #3 (Devola)⁶

Project Gestalt Implementation Progress Provisional Report:

1. Progress on the Research and Development of the Replicant System:

Designed for use in Project Gestalt, development of the Replicant system is approaching completion. Additionally, the error rate in decoding information from the Gestalt form to Replicant body is controlled at under 1%, with Replicant consciousnesses confirmed destroyed and suppressed.

As such, we Observers have been dispatched in order to maintain humanities' Replicant forms, to ensure the possibility of their continued existence.

[0:40]

2. "Relapse" Cases and the Original Gestalt:

The Replicant system requires input data from the original human, and in short, studying only the resulting Gestalt is showing to be a futile endeavor. After a certain amount of time has passed in Gestalts, there is an over 70% likelihood that restoration as a human becomes impossible, compounded by a failure of the reintegration process with Replicants. These Gestalts—which have lost their original personalities—are known as "relapse" cases, becoming in some ways beings akin to Legion.

According to the newest research from the World Purification Commission, if DNA resistant to relapse exists, then from that a template for stemming the occurrence of relapses could be created. The Gestalt with this DNA was referred to as the "Original Gestalt". A large portion of the UN's budget was focused on locating the Original, yet progress remained stagnant. To keep on the planned schedule, the general population was transitioned into Phase Two.

[2:00]

3. The Original Replicant:

To find a candidate suitable for impression onto a Replicant, the UN and a number of other nations pressed forward to Phase Two. In hopes of hastening the search, this stage forewent the use of only interested applicants, in favor of making Gestaltization compulsory or by switching to mass recruitment strategies. Within Japan, Phase Two was implemented silently, selecting potential candidates from members of the general public with few or no living blood relatives. From those chosen, final determinations were made by way of a selection exam, the contents of which are part of a separate report.

⁶ Full JPN transcription here: https://fillioux.wpblog.jp/project_gestalt_06/

Relevant to this report, selection committee members were pulled from the Ministries of Defense, Health, Labor, Welfare and the Cabinet, as well as temporary appointments from the World Purification Commission to act as aides in progression and completion. The official documents are regarded as classified, and forbidden from being disseminated outside of the department.

Observers Report
Devola & Popola
01/28/2050

CD1/07: Nier - Presentiment

Nier: Here should be all right... I guess...

[Yonah coughing and the sound of a shovel digging at the ground.]

Yonah: Brother, where did Mom go?

Nier: Mom's... Mom's gone away for a bit.

Yonah: Mm? When's she coming back...?

Nier: We'll just have to wait and see.

Yonah: Okay... Hey, what are you burying...?

Nier: It's... trash. Just some trash, is all. Yonah, why don't you go over there where it's not as windy?

Yonah: Okay.

Nier: Go get warm, all right?

Nier: I have to keep it together... I have to keep it together... have to keep Yonah safe...

Radio Broadcaster: ...the road will likely be difficult until its completion. And up next, the Legion Report: Concerns are being raised surrounding cutbacks to an already increased budget.

[beeping sound to indicate start of program]

While Legion may already be gone, the battle with them and its resulting costs have become the country's newest issue to grapple with. In response to the potential cutbacks, the Ministry of Defense has announced they will be submitting their decision during this current Diet session. However, there is no intention of making the contents of this decision public. As such, it remains uncertain whether or not tomorrow's special Diet session will settle the discussion.

[beeping sound to indicate end of program]

Well then, how about today's weather? Here's your host, Ms. Saitou!

Saitou (Lady): Thank you! Today's another cold one, isn't it? Due to the day's strong, dry winds, I'm sure many of you should be making sure your laundry isn't getting ruined by all the salt getting whipped up into the air! With the coming rain, it's sure to be difficult

--

Nier: I wish I could give you a warmer place to rest but... I can't really make it any

deeper than this... I'm sorry... I'm so sorry, Mom...

[Yonah starts coughing.]

Nier: Yonah? You okay? Are you cold?

Yonah: A little...

Nier: Let's get back to the shelter. There's not going to be much food, but at least it's warm.

Yonah: Mhm.

[Chimes ring on a passing announcement truck.]

Announcer: Today's threat level announcement: In the areas of Shinjuku, Shibuya, Nakano and Setagaya, we are officially currently at Level 2: a preliminary caution alert. As much as possible, please avoid leaving your homes and -- *(more that gets overshadowed by Yonah and Nier.)*

Yonah: Brother?

Nier: What do they mean...? Legion is gone.

Announcer: ... I repeat, today's threat level announcement....

※ This is in January 24th, 2050, Yoyogi area.

※ A level 2 warning is that there is a possibility of Legion, and a level 1 is the possibility of Red Eyes.

CD1/08: Kainé - Family

Kaali: *[sighs]* Kainé... having a child like you is truly...

Kainé: My deepest apologies, Grandmother Kaali.⁷

Kaali: So many distinguished people came to the gala, and you were so preoccupied with that mongrel that you neglected to greet even a single person.

[Puppy barks.]

Kaali: What an unsightly animal. If you want a dog, then I'll get you one more suited to our family's image, is that not enough? But that dog... give it to the steward later to dispose of.

Kainé: Mm -- but Grandmother --

Kaali: **Be silent!**

["Kainé" begins to play.]

Kaali: *[sighs again]* Child... you just don't understand the graces required of the elite. If you were someone who understands the importance of greetings at a party like that, what do you think you would say in this situation? You don't understand the gravity of all this. That party was the ideal opportunity for you to exemplify the grace with which our family carries itself. If you understand the weight of any of this, then a dog like *that* --

Grandfather: *[clear throat]* Kaali... isn't that quite enough?

Kaali: Dear...

⁷ Kainé's speech patterns are **super feminine** for most of this drama CD. And I mean extremely feminine.

Grandfather: It's not as if Kainé has any ill-intent behind it, now does she? Long before this house was concerned with "grace", what of all the times you were so proud to have such a kindhearted granddaughter?

Kaali: You are always far too soft on Kainé! Am I the only one who ever thinks of our family? All this time, we've come across as this upstart military family who's suddenly stepped into the limelight, and you -- is that not embarrassing to you?!

Grandfather: ... is that how you see it? Kaali... I'm sorry. I didn't mean to. I'll try to take it more into consideration from now.

[Kaali huffs and walks off.]

Kainé: Grandfather... I'm very sorry.

Grandfather: Oh child, don't worry yourself over it. Your grandmother is really a kind woman. When she fought Legion, it changed her; made her heart a little harder is all. It was... an excruciatingly difficult battle for her. Until just days before, they'd all been human. Your neighbors, your family, your lover... then they all became your savage enemy. People you'd been close with for longer than you could remember... For Kaali, it was utterly heartbreaking...

Kainé: Of course, everyone knows the story of how Grandmother Kaali became the greatest hero of the war. Because of you and Grandmother, we are all able to live safely.

Grandfather: What we did is not worth your praise. Just for us to even survive, we fought so desperately, day in and day out... So Kainé, please forgive your Grandmother.

Kainé: Grandfather! Forgive her? She's done nothing that --

[Puppy barks.]

Grandfather: Oh yes, I built a dog house for you out in the backyard.

Kainé: Grandfather...!

Grandfather: I don't know whether he'll like it or not, though. Ah, was it a boy?

Kainé: *[happily]* It's a girl, Grandfather!

Grandfather: Is that so? Then, perhaps we should have it painted pink.

[The phone begins to ring.]

※ Kaali developed PTSD, so she couldn't control her feelings.

※ Both Kainé's grandfather and grandmother used to be soldiers back in the day. Kaali was the captain of the 13th crusade, and she defeated the last Red Eye, and thus became the war hero. However, the truth is that while Kaali was indeed in the 13th crusade, she was only the vice-captain, the captain was someone else. So why is it that Kaali is treated as the captain, and where did the original captain go? The truth is kept within the Crusaders' secret archives and was never made public. (Look up the year 2030 on Grimoire timeline.)

CD1/09: Emil - Weapon

[The sounds of a bustling research lab.]

Receptionist: *[distantly]* Yes, this is the National Weapons Research Lab.

Chief of Research: *[on phone]* Yes... yes, ma'am, that's something we are currently in the process of installing. I understand. Then, in order to expand its protection

capabilities, at the next meeting, please allow us to review the... ah, no, no ma'am! That was not my intention at all, my apologies! At any rate, the proceedings are underway... yes, I understand. Thank you again for your patience with us, my apologies for troubling you. [*He hangs up.*]

Lab Assistant: Was that Mrs. Kaali again?

Chief: Seriously, the old coot is touched in the head --

Lab Assistant: Chief, you shouldn't talk that way about our clients.

Chief: Well, the family certainly were heroes in the war... but to bring up such an old tale nowadays is just so...

Lab Assistant: "Heroes"? She was famous in the war?

Chief: Oh, you don't know? She was commanding officer for the Crusade⁸ responsible in killing the last remaining Red Eye. It seems her husband was a member of the units as well.

Lab Assistant: That's just -- they were *real* war heroes then, huh?

Chief: I suppose. They were paid by the government for their efforts, and with some skilled management of finances over the years, one way or another they've managed to grow quite rich. But recently, much of it has been going to our military research, so she's become something like a patron of our work. After the disaster that No. 6 became, the fact that our lab has managed to hang on as long as it has is largely thanks to her house's financial backing.

Lab Assistant: Then, isn't it fair to consider her our benefactor?

Chief: If that's the case, what use does she have in giving money to a *weapons* research lab like ours? Maybe she's gunning for another war or something...

[*A door opens and small, fast footsteps approach.*]

Emil: Miss Scientist?⁹

Lab Assistant: What's the matter?

Emil: I've written a new song! I'd really like for you to be the first to listen to it, if you want. Can you come now?

Lab Assistant: Well, at the moment I've got something I'm working on, so... how does 30 minutes from now sound? I'll meet you in the piano room.

Emil: Of course! I'll wait for you in there then! Please don't forget!

[*Emil hurries back out of the room.*]

Chief: No.7...

Lab Assistant: Chief, his proper name is *Emil*.

Chief: You're right... After all, he's our real benefactor here -- took all that excess power right out from under No. 6 while it was berserking. If we didn't have Emil's power of petrification, the entirety of this branch would have been history.

Lab Assistant: But in exchange for that, he's never going to be able to see our world again.

⁸ 十字軍・じゅうじぐん・Crusades, see http://nier.wikia.com/wiki/Hamelin_Organization

⁹ He refers to her by her job title (研究員・researcher, lab worker), with -san attached to it. So Miss Scientist sounds cute. :)

Chief: *[sighs]* But it's amazing, isn't it? We've covered his eyes, but it hasn't stopped him from getting around in the slightest.

Lab Assistant: Absolutely, it's as if he can tell where obstacles are, just by the sounds and movements of the air around him.

Chief: I expected no less. Truly, only a monster cou--

Lab Assistant: *[slamming her hand on the table]* **Sir.**

Chief: A-Ah... sorry.

Lab Assistant: That boy, he hasn't done a single thing wrong, you can't-- *[she takes a deep breath to relax]*. It's horrible. Using these children as experiments... It's us... we're the real...

Man: *[on phone]* What? An accident at Hatsudai?¹⁰ Why do you need assistance from us for that? Hello? Can you hear me?

Lab Assistant: What's going on there...?

Chief: ... It can't be. An accident during the transport?

Lab Assistant: "Transport"? What do you mean, sir?

[The phone begins to ring.]

※ This institution is owned by the government to do research on weapons. It was created in 2018 by the government of Japan as a means to stand against the Hamelin Organization. However, it has been downsizing due to an incident in 2026 when a weapon went out of control.

※ Emil is a human-based magical weapon that is created by this institution. He will not grow old, and the researcher responsible for him has been providing him with education in the dark, though the chief is simply tolerating it.

CD1/10: Nier - Chaos

[A phone ringing and people screaming in terror in the background, running from a blast caused by Legion.]

Officer A: *[on phone]* I'm telling you! Please, we need you to send reinforcements! We absolutely cannot guide all these people with just three officers!

Officer B: We are now at Level 1 Alert! Please, evacuate the area! Everyone, please remain calm! Remain calm and move swiftly! Proceed towards the area of Yotsuya!¹¹ Please do not go towards the stations! Please avoid Shinjuku station!

Officer A: *[on phone]* I said, Legion is here! The classification chart? -- I can't find it on here! Just looking in front of me though, I've got 1, 2, 3, 4... we've got another 7 bodies! I've got people being attacked!

[Perspective changes to Nier and Yonah fleeing in the panic.]

Nier: Yonah! Over here!

Yonah: *[tiredly]* Wait! Brother!

¹⁰ [Hatsudai is a railway station in Shibuya.](#)

¹¹ [Yotsuya is a neighborhood in Shinjuku.](#)

Nier: Legion was supposed to be wiped out -- how are they here?!

Yonah: Brother...

Nier: It's okay Yonah, it's all going to be okay, I'm right here with you!

Man: Ow! Don't shove!

Woman A: *[in bg]* Let go! Let me go!

Woman B: *[answering phone]* What? Hello? What did you say? Yotsuya? The police said we could head there, but -- there's so many people here, no one can move!

Nier: *[struggling in the crowd]* Shit -- Yonah! Don't let go of my hand!

[guns firing in the background]

Officer A: Yes! Yes, sir! S-Sir? "Knocked off the JSDF's military transport...?" What was? What was knocked off? Damn it, the signals not getting through -- Sir, can you hear me? Sir -- *[an explosion and the man starts screaming in pain]* *[he coughs painfully]* no -- that's not, Legion... that's, Red Eye...

Commander: This is Troop #2, we have confirmed visuals of Red Eye. Since 13:50, we have been unable to make contact with the 3rd company assigned to protect the transport convoy. According to information we acquired from the police, in the middle of a typical operation at Hatsudai, it appears that Specimen B was dropped. Records indicate it should stand at 8 meters tall, but we've confirmed the overall height of the current Specimen B to be at least 20 meters. We believe this is most likely the Kyuushuu government's specimen. Requesting permission to activate and call a tank strike -- Yes, sir... yes... yes, sir. Presently, we are facing opposition and engaging the enemy, but it has been ineffective. *What?* "Harming Specimen B will not be tolerated?" What do you mean? We're up against Red Eye, there's no way to avoid that! If we don't stop it, we're all going to die!

Yonah: Brother!

Nier: Yonah! Hold on tight!

[Yonah gets swept away by the crowd.]

Nier: Yonah? Yonah!

Yonah: Brother! *[farther away]* Brother!!

Nier: Shit -- please move! That's my sister, she -- Yonah! Yonah!!

※ Ever since the Legions are eradicated in 2033, the report of any Legions goes to local police as the Japanese government sees that any further reports of Legions' appearance are simply a hoax.

※ At this point in time, there are Specimens A to F. Any information regarding these specimens are considered to be top secret within the army and the government.

CD1/11: Emil - Suppression

Male Scientist: *[distantly]* Guests? I don't think there was an inspection scheduled for today, but...

Female Scientist: *[distantly]* There's so many people at the entrance, though...

Lab Assistant: Chief, I never heard anything about this transport.

Chief: Because I hadn't told anyone. The plan was to combine the JSDF's forces with our own, and to use a Red Eye specimen they had preserved to develop state-of-the-art weapons. The government's been so concerned with the military's decline in power, they even gave us a grant for it! It's been a secret of the highest priority!

Lab Assistant: And this Red Eye went berserk in the middle of transporting it?

Chief: Well, we don't know all the details yet...

Lab Assistant: Chief... by God, what have you *done*?

Chief: Do you think I had a choice?! You need *money* to do research! If Japan wants to ever be able to oppose the Hamelin Organization, this is the only thing I could have done!

[Men burst into the room with guns.]

Chief: Who are you?

Intruder: Stay where you are! Move and we shoot.

[Yura Masayoshi¹² walks in.]

Yura: Well then, researchers of the National Weapons Research Lab, codename "Murasaki".¹³ For the time being, the entirety of this facility is being absorbed into the JSDF's Division for Countermeasures against Anomalous Biological Organisms.¹⁴ Effective immediately, I -- Yura -- will be taking command of this location.

Chief: This isn't what you said before!

Yura: No, this is exactly what was discussed. If you'd like, the cabinet advisors would be happy to answer your inquiries.

Chief: From the very beginning, you've been aiming for control of this lab, haven't --

[Yura shoots the Chief, who falls to the ground, grunting in pain.]

Chief: You... bastard!

Lab Assistant: Chief -- CHIEF!

Yura: Well well now, what did I say? If you move, I shoot. I said that, didn't I? I said... exactly... **that!** *[Yura laughs.]* **Got it?!** Right now? We're at war. While you shits have been keeping busy with your worthless research, my troops and I been fighting at the expense of our own lives! If you want to live a long, healthy life, you will follow our orders. You will obey my command *without fail*. **Do you understand?!**

[The chief coughs and spits up blood on the floor.]

Lab Assistant: We need to get him to the sickbay immediately!

Yura: Oh, almost forgot. I've got a question for you.

Lab Assistant: Before any of that, we have to move the Chief! There's so much blood, he --

[Yura shoots the Chief again, killing him. The lab assistant gasps in terror.]

Yura: All right then, that should take care of it.

¹² [Yura would later become Tyrann in NieR.](#)

¹³ [The research lab was top-secret and referred to by the codename "Murasaki".](#)

¹⁴ The group (as far as I can tell) does not have a name which comes from the translated game, thus I am using a [slightly modified version from the wiki](#).

Lab Assistant: What is this? What is happening...

Yura: I've only got one question: where is the weapon No. 7?

Lab Assistant: No. 7? You mean Emil?

Yura: Looks like you've taken to keeping that petrifying monster like a pet, huh?

Lab Assistant: *Emil is not a goddamn monster!*

[Yura slaps her.]

Yura: That's not gonna work at all. I didn't ask for anything resembling your opinion. This is how it's going to go though, huh? How about this, then?

[Yura snaps his fingers and all the men he came with raise their guns.]

If you don't hand over the location and means of controlling No. 7 to me, then starting now, for every minute I wait, I will kill one of you. There's 24 of you left -- ah, no, your Chief is dead. So, including you, there should be 23 people? Anyway, you give me an answer within the next 22 minutes, and there's no problem.

Lab Assistant: What are you talking about --

Yura: I had intended to give you more time, but...

Lab Assistant: ... I bring you Emil, and then what?

Yura: Why, I'm going to have him fight and die for our great country, of course! You've got 45 seconds left!

Lab Assistant: You can't make him do that!

Yura: Is that so? But you know, desperate times call for desperate measures, haha. 35 seconds.

[The door opens and Emil runs in.]

Emil: Miss Scientist!

Lab Assistant: Emil, stay back!

Yura: You. Are you No. 7?

Emil: Don't hurt the researchers!

Yura: If you're a good boy and do what I tell you, I won't do a single thing.

Emil: I'll go... please, don't shoot them!

Lab Assistant: Emil! They're going to make you fight Red Eye!

Emil: It's okay. I may not look it, but I'm strong. I can do it. So please, don't worry about me. I'll definitely come back.

Lab Assistant: Emil...

Yura: Looks like our No. 7 understands the situation, then.

[The phone begins to ring.]

※ Ever since the No. 6 berserk event, the institution has been downsizing, and right now, it's just a demonstration ground of its research.

※ Murasaki is a pseudonym for the institution, it's called Murasaki because it was originally intended to go against the Hamelin Organization.

※ Masayoshi Yura is the section chief of of the "Counter-measure against Special Biological Organisms Department", as well as the commander of Shinjuku-area defense team.

CD1/12 Kainé - Quarrel

[The sound of a grandfather clock chiming at the change of the hour.]

Kaali: *[on phone]* Have you forgotten exactly *who* it is that's providing you with your budget? Please, try to remember *exactly* why I left Murasaki in your hands. Do you understand me? If you do, then you will dispatch your guards to my home immediately.

Grandfather: Kaali... what in the world are you doing?

Kaali: Nothing that concerns you.

Grandfather: Don't be ridiculous, Kaali.

Kaali: I requested very specifically for guardsmen to be placed here.

[Puppy barks and scene shifts to backyard, where it and Kainé are.]

Kainé: All right! I'm going to call you 'Shiro', how about that? It's from the name of a princess, Shirayuki. Do you like it?

[Shiro barks.]

Kainé: Oh, no good? *[Shiro barks again.]* ...Good? Heh, I wonder which you're trying to tell me. I guess I just... don't understand what you're saying...

Kaali: *[from inside the house]* -- are social elite now, how long are you going to --

Grandfather: As I've said, Kainé won't need --

Kaali: My efforts have all been wasted on you two! *[Kaali fades out, still yelling.]*¹⁵

Kainé: You already know Grandfather is a kind man but... Grandmother... she really is nice, too. They said that she became a hero in the war against Legion. It's been years, but even now, scores of soldiers come to see her.

[Shiro whines.]

Kainé: I *am* happy... I get to be here with Grandfather and Grandmother, so I'm happy...

[Shiro whines more.] But sometimes, I'm scared... and I don't know what of. It's like black fog, coming from within me. All my life, I've wanted for nothing. And yet at times, I have these dreadful nightmares... I... What should I do?

[Shiro barks.]

Kainé: You're right, as long as I have you with me, it'll be fine!

Announcement: ... we are rescinding the evacuation order placed on the districts of Shinjuku, Shibuya, Nakano and Setagaya. For those in their homes, please try to remain indoors. I repeat, there has been situation involving Legion. The areas of Shinjuku, Shibuya, Nakano and Setagaya...

Kainé: Legion...?

CD1/13 The Boy, the Girl and the Weapon #1

[Yura slams down the phone.]

¹⁵ Kaali and her husband cut each other off a lot in this, but essentially Kaali is accusing her husband of something and he is defending both himself and Kainé.

Yura: That damn old witch! She might be a hero, but she doesn't know shit, acting like she can do whatever she wants. But without that money we can't do a single thing... there's no way in hell I'm going to be the bitch's personal guard! *[Yura smashes something on the table.]*

Lab Assistant: Getting violent won't solve anything!

Yura: Huh?! Don't you dare talk back to me. What could scientists like you understand about the life of a military man?! *[Yura flips the table towards the researcher.]*

Emil: Please stop! The researchers haven't done anything wrong.

Yura: I don't want to hear it from a brat! I'll crush you, you little shit. *[Yura grabs Emil by the throat.]*

Emil: I can't -- My --

Yura: Enough! *[Yura drops Emil to the ground.]*

Emil: Ahh!

Yura: Surround him and pin him down!

Emil: What is... this?

Lab Assistant: Emil!

Yura: Heh, as if I would stand in front of Murasaki's strongest sealing weapon without anything prepared? Imbecile. This is Hamelin's newest, top-of-the-line suppression system. See, it doesn't affect us humans in the slightest. But on anything containing maso, the effect is quite substantial.

[Yura turns the machine's intensity up and Emil grunts in pain then vomits.]

Lab Assistant: Emil! *[The men all draw their guns on her as she steps towards him.]*

Yura: Hold on, now! The machine won't hurt you, but this gun still can. You want me to put a bullet through you?

Lab Assistant: What are you trying to achieve, going so far as to use a machine from Hamelin?!

Yura: If it's for my purposes, you're going to let me use whatever I want. He's something I can use too, isn't he? Something... I can use? I could... Hold on. That old bat wants a command post... then I could -- All right! I've decided what we'll do. Give me the map!

Soldier: Yes, sir!

Yura: Here, maybe? Contact tactical headquarters. "Due to unforeseeable circumstances, we must proceed with the recapture of Red Eye in sector B-24 of the civilian residential district. However, to prevent any interference, do not alert the general public." Tell them that.

Soldier: Understood!

Lab Assistant: You can't! All those civilians are going to end up in the middle of your -- *[Yura knocks her out.]*

Yura: Oh, how I *hate* women who talk too much.

Emil: Mi...ss... Scien...tist...

Yura: Now, let's see! Groups #1 and 6, stay here and continue to hold down the fort. Everyone else, we're headed to B-24!

Soldiers: Yes, sir!

Yura: Let's give 'em a hell of a show. There'll be enough of the public there, we could even call them the audience. *[He starts laughing maniacally.]*

※ Yura is awarded his high position in the army because he is intelligent and has an apt way of resolving problems. However, he is infamous for violence against the weak and his henchmen.

※ The weapon that Yura unleashed is called "Bible" (SS22). It's a 40cm octagon with a coil that has maso floating within. However, it is only effective against a small sized Legion. Since the Legion are supposedly eliminated, why is the Hamelin Organization still developing weapons against them?

CD1/14 The Boy, the Girl and the Weapon #2

[People screaming and running in terror.]

Nier: Yonah? Yonah! Excuse me, have you seen a little girl by any chance? She's got on a light blue coat with the hood up! Someone -- She's...

Bystander: Haven't seen her. But more importantly, you have to get out of here! Legion's coming this way!

Nier: Ah, I see. Thank you, sorry for bothering you... Someone? Has anyone seen a little girl?

[Nier runs into a lady.]

Nier: Ah, I'm sorry! Um --

Running Lady: Watch where you're going! You're gonna hurt someone!

[She leaves, Nier remains on the ground.]

Nier: I'm sorry. Yonah... Yonah, where are you...? I can't give up. I have to protect Yonah, I have to. I will keep her safe.

Nice Lady: Are you all right? Can you stand?

Nier: Ah, thank you!

Nice Lady: Were you looking for someone just now?

Nier: Yes, my little sister and I were separated. She's wearing a light blue coat, it's kind of tattered.

Nice Lady: I'm not sure if it's the same girl but, I did see a child wearing a coat that color.

Nier: Have you really?

Nice Lady: They were headed for the Mansion. I didn't see the kid's face though, so I don't know if it was a boy or girl.

Nier: Mansion?

Nice Lady: Ah, just past that street there should be a large forest. There's a massive house in it that belongs to some rich person, so we just call it the Mansion. The kid was headed that way.

Nier: Thank you very much!

Nice Lady: Stay safe, okay? They say Legion's headed this way!

Nier: I will!

CD1/15 The Boy, the Girl and the Weapon #3

[Shiro barking incessantly.]

Kaali: Kainé! Silence that dog at once!

Kainé: My apologies, Grandmother Kaali.

Kaali: Honestly, do I have to tell you once *again* to get rid of that animal -- *[car screeches to a halt out front]*

What's this? Such a racket.

Yura: Well now, how wonderful it is to see you, Mrs. Kaali. You look lovely.

Kaali: Keep the pointless flattery to a minimum, if you would.

Yura: If only your mood were as lovely...

Kaali: Then I suppose you've finally brought the protection you promised?

Yura: I truly beg your apology, Mrs. Kaali, preparations took longer than we anticipated. But if you would, please, direct your attention over here. In addition to a full platoon of 62 men, we've prepared our most cutting-edge mobile arms system. You, boot it up.

Soldier: Yes, sir!

P-22: P-22, activation starting... Locating necessary resources... Activation in progress.

[It continues preparing in the background.]

Yura: How about that? Just as you requested, we spared no expense in exhausting all possible options to prepare a force of arms worthy of you.

Kaali: Mm, and yet it was late. Still, I suppose it's not too awful.

Yura: If I may, we are all ranking members of the Band of the Dragon.¹⁶ So, in regards to this protection we are providing --

Kaali: We will discuss the specifics of your compensation *after* the current turmoil has ended. Until then, your efforts are best focused on safeguarding this mansion.

Grandfather: Kaali...

Kaali: Oh, hello dear.

Grandfather: What in the world is an armed platoon here for?

Kaali: They're from the JSDF to provide protection for our home.

Grandfather: That's -- There's no reason for just one house to get this much protection, is there?

Kaali: *I have my reasons.* You and I were -- No, *I* am the woman who subdued the forces of Legion for this country. That is why.

Grandfather: Don't be unreasonable! Besides, this machine is far more than we need, don't you think?

Yura: This is but a modest gift from the Department of Defense in consideration of your past contributions. At any rate, the two of you are both highly-cherished veterans, your Excellency --

Grandfather: Enough with the "Excellency" lines. I'm no longer part of the military.

¹⁶ 竜の会・りゅうのかい・The Band of the Dragon, this is what I suppose was a special military force? I can't find any information on it.

Kaali: Regardless, this is protection that I requested be prepared. You have no involvement with it.

Grandfather: ... Is that so?

Yura: Eastern, Western, and Southern units, spread out! P-22 will be placed at the southern end's main street.

P-22: P-22... Southern main street... Correcting course...

Kaali: Ah, please avoid the shrubbery over there if you would.

Yura: Of course, ma'am. Hey! Get the hell out there, idiot. Watch where you're stepping!

Kainé: Shiro? Shiro! There's nothing to be frightened of! Oh please, if you bark like that then Grandmother will --

[bushes rustle]

Kainé: Who is it? Is someone there?

Yonah: Um...

Kainé: A child... A little girl? What are you doing here?

Yonah: Where am I? Where's Brother...?

Kainé: "Brother"...? What's your name?

Yonah: Yonah.

[P-22 makes a crashing sound in the distance.]

Kainé: It's dangerous out here. How about we go inside, sweetheart?¹⁷

Yonah: What about my brother?

Kainé: I'll look for your brother after this, so let's go inside for now, okay?

Yonah: Okay.

Kainé: Shiro, you come too.

Yonah: It's not dangerous here?

Kainé: It's very safe, there's lots of soldiers protecting it. It'll be fine.

※ P-22s are the latest, revamped model of P-11s. They're made to fight against Legion, and once the government announces that Legion are all eliminated, the remaining 242 P-22s are left in the care of the army. These P-22s are then used as patrol units, but it causes some political problems for other countries. After the success of P-22s, P-33s are in development.

※ It's an unknown species of white flower that Kaali is growing in her garden.

CD1/16 The Boy, the Girl and the Weapon #4

Nier: Yonah! Yonah, are you there?! If you're there, answer me! Yonah! How far out here did she get? And this is someone's *property*? It's huge...

[A large gust of wind rustles the trees.] What's that sound? Ahh!

That's --

[Red Eye screeches.] Red Eye?! How did it get that big?! Why is it -- It saw me!

¹⁷ Kainé actually adds 'chan' to Yonah's name, so 'sweetheart' has a similar feeling with how an adult comforting a young girl would speak.

Yura: Hahaha! Fire, fire, **FIRE!** Drive it towards the house!

Soldier A: Commander! The Schumatt's¹⁸ strikes have no effect!

Soldier B: Rear squadron engaging Legion on the western end! We don't have enough men available to focus on Red Eye! [*Yura strikes him.*]

Yura: You really ought to keep your voice down. See, you're gonna solve that problem. Somehow or other, you're gonna drag Red Eye over to that big ol' mansion. That's why you're **goddamn here!** Lure it over, or act like bait for all I give a shit, but lead the bastard *in front of that mansion!*

Soldier B: U-Understood, sir!

Nier: Damn it! Yonah could be right over there but -- Ahh!

Yura: All right! Just like that! Over to the west side! I'll head back now and prep P-22 for the attack!

※ Although Kainé is told that her parents have passed away, she is actually a “program baby” created by the genes of Kaali, her grandfather, and the combined analysis of Legions' attack patterns. When Legion is announced as being eradicated, Kaali feels guilty for what she has done, so she takes it upon herself to raise Kainér while sealing the trigger for her offensive form. Unfortunately, this series of events has triggered Kainé to unlock the mechanism as she witnesses the horrifying deaths of her grandparents.

※ “Ryuu no Kai” (Band of the Dragon) is a coup d'état group formed by Yura.

※ The World Purification Organization and the Japanese government have agreed that if they were to broadcast this event, it would cause unnecessary panic to the world. Thus, there are no public records and this event is considered to be a coup d'état gone wrong.

CD1/17 The Boy, the Girl and the Weapon #5

Yonah: Miss, I'm scared...

Kainé: It's all right, there's nothing to be afraid of. There are lots of strong soldiers protecting us.

Kaali: [*distantly*] You! What is the meaning of this? You've brought Red Eye to my very front yard!

Kainé: Grandmother... What could be going on...?

[*A car skids to a halt in front of the house where Kaali is standing.*]

Kaali: Do you all intend to destroy my home?! Kill that thing at once!

Yura: Oh my, Mrs. Kaali. This may be a bit troublesome, but --

Kaali: Troublesome or whatever it may be, you've brought Red Eye to *my home!* What are you *thinking?* Get that *damned thing* --

¹⁸ シューマツト・This is the name of some weapon that the organization brought with them that I can't find the English equivalent of. I'm going to be calling it the Schumatt.

Yura: You just aren't getting it, huh? We all are here, just as you requested, and protecting your precious home as promised, no? Our duty is not to destroy Red Eye, it's to protect *this* house, if I'm not mistaken. Hehe.

Kaali: You...!

Soldier A: Red Eye is approaching!

Yura: Here we go! Disable the safety locks on P-22 missiles and fire as soon as they're ready! Once you've confirmed their impact, proceed with the laser! Pound it with the Schumatt while you're at it! But avoid the head, we want the body. Aim for the body! We destroy that and it can't do a damn thing!

Soldier B: But, sir, Platoon #2 is currently engaging Red Eye! If we fire now, they'll be caught in it --

Yura: They are necessary casualties, then. Who knows? When this war ends, they may even become heroes.

Soldier B: But, sir -- *[Yura strikes him down.]*

Yura: *Useless!* All of you are so goddamned *useless!* *[He begins to initiate P-22 on his own.]* Disable the first stage safety locks for guided missiles 1 through 8!

P-22: #1... #2... #3... #4... Safety locks, disengaged...

Yura: When we fire, we're going to anchor Red Eye to that spot! After it hits, immediately strike with the irradiated laser for 20 seconds!

P-22: Warning: Irradiated laser strikes lasting longer than 40 seconds run the risk of overheating --

Yura: Ignore the damn safety protocols, you hunk of junk! Hahaha, eat this, you salt demon! *[All the weapons fire upon Red Eye.]*

P-22: Laser lens #2 has encountered an error, encountered an --

Yura: Check the status of Red Eye!

Soldier C: Yes, sir! We've destroyed Red Eyes' right arm! The left arm is severely damaged, along with a confirmed strike to its lower left abdomen! It can still move!

Yura: No shit! We've mutilated its whole arm and it's still fighting us. This thing really is a monster, huh? P-22, switch to grappling mode! We'll bring this bastard down with sheer strength!

P-22: P-22, using grappling mode to suppress the enemy.

Nier: Yonah!

Yonah: Brother! Brother!

Kainé: You're...?

Yonah: That's my brother!

Kainé: Good.

Yonah: Brother, um, I got lost and this lady helped me out.

Nier: Oh, she did? Thank you so very much.

Kainé: It's nothing. Don't let go of her hand again, all right?

Nier: Yes, ma'am!

Kaali: What the hell are you doing?! My mansion, my mansion -- You've set my mansion on fire!

Grandfather: What are you raving about? We need to get out of here, now!

Kainé: Grandfather, Grandmother!

Grandfather: Kainé! Get out of here immediately!

Yura: Yes! Just like that! Pin it down!

Soldier C: Pinning now! We still have some additional power remaining! What?!

Yura: What the hell is that?

Soldier C: Its arms... It's growing more arms out of its skin! Power cable 3 of P-22 is... it's ripped them all out!

P-22: Sudden irregularity... found... in power supply... Warning: sudden -- *[P-22 explodes.]*

Yura: So this is... the Kyushu government's Red Eye... It's been this insanely powerful all along?!

Soldier D: Commander! Legion is... it's crawling out of Red Eye's skin!

Nier: Yonah, watch out!

Yonah: Brother!

Kainé: You two, go through the back and get out of here!

Nier: But... Miss, what about you?

Kainé: I -- My Grandmother and Grandfather are still in there.

[Kaali screams.]

Grandfather: Kaali -- Kaali, watch out! *[He gets stabbed.]*

Kainé: Grandfather! Grandfather!!

Grandfather: Kainé... Oh, Kainé... I need you to listen c-closely. The world's going to get worse from here... and you... you may be dragged into the worst of it...

Kainé: Grandfather, don't speak!

Grandfather: But Kainé, you... I -- *[he gets crushed]*

[Yonah gasps.]

Nier: Yonah, don't look!

Kainé: Grandfather! *[She screams in pain.]*

Yura: *Enough!* I'm calling it, it's going to be impossible to capture Red Eye. We're just going to crush the damn thing!

Soldier E: But, Commander! We've got no effective means of attacking --

Yura: If you're going to fight a monster, you need to use a monster! Bring out No. 7!

Soldier E: Yes, sir!

[They drag Emil out and toss him to the ground in front of Yura.]

Yura: Good, you've still got your blindfold. Anything you look at with those eyes of yours petrifies, correct? We're going to focus on destroying Legion, so you're going to turn that Red Eye into stone!

Emil: But -- The troops still fighting haven't been moved yet --

Yura: Doesn't matter, get over here! You're going to take off that blindfold, and the first thing you get to see is this bastard!

[Yura pulls off Emil's blindfold and Emil gasps.]

Yura: Yes! Here it comes!

Soldier: Captain! Commander! My body is stiff --

Soldiers: It burns! Make it stop!

Emil: This is -- It's because of me, my power...

Soldier: Mom... It burns!

Emil: No! No, stop it! I don't want this! I don't want to look!

Officer: The petrification on Red Eye has ceased!

Yura: What the hell do you think you're doing?! Look at Red Eye, you monster!

Emil: No, please! My power... My power's hurting the people in range of it!

Yura: Tch, you!

Soldier: Yes!

Yura: Pass me that red medic's kit. Here it is! You damned monster, you're going to do as I say!

[Yura injects Emil with a drug]

Emil: What is this... medicine...?

Yura: Just a little pep-up to make this easier on us both.

Emil: No -- No, don't -- St... Plea... No...

Yura: That's just too bad. Weapons should act more like weapons and do their job.

[Emil starts screaming in the middle of Yura's sentence, losing control.]

Yura: I guess now's as good as ever.

Soldier: Commander, where are you --

Yura: Isn't it obvious? I'm getting the hell out of here!

Soldier: Commander! Commander, please wait! You bastard!

※ Lasers weren't used a lot on the battlefield back in 2010, but due to the discovery of maso and further developments, they are now widely employed in different industries other than arms and weapons.

※ Kainé has her grandfather's internal organs on the right side of her face when the Red Eye steps on the upper half of his body.

※ Since Yura runs away from the scene, he becomes a fugitive. The police issue an arrest warrant for him, but he is never caught. He changes his name to Tyrann and successfully becomes a Gestalt. However, the government discovers his Replicant and destroys it, leaving him with nowhere to return to. So during the next 1000 years, he illegally takes other people's Replicants one after another to survive.

CD1/18 The Boy, the Girl and the Weapon #6

Kainé: Grandfather!

Nier: Miss! It's dangerous, we need to run!

Kaali: Kainé...

Kainé: Grandmother! Grandmother Kaali!

Kaali: Your Grandfather's death is... regretful. I... No, we... there's something we never told you.

Kainé: Grand...mother...?

[Red Eye grabs Kaali.]

Kainé: Grandmother!

Soldier: It grabbed the woman! The arm! Fire at the arm!! Destroy it!

Kainé: Grandmother! Grandmother Kaa -- *[Red Eye swallows Kaali whole.]*

No... You can't... **NO!**

[thinking] Deep down... within me... there's a dark power... Just what is it? *[Kainé screams in pain, the sound distorting at the end as she loses control.]*

Nier: What's --

Soldier: Over there! There's a girl clinging to Red Eye!

Nier: Someone... is going up against Red Eye barehanded?

Kainé: My grandmother! My grandfather! Give them back! Give them back! Give! Them! Back!

Soldier: Look! She's ripped the woman out of Red Eye's stomach!

[Kaali falls to the ground, coughing.]

Kaali: Kainé... you finally...

Yonah: Brother!

Nier: Yonah!

[Red Eye screeches and Emil begins to scream back.]

Soldier: We can do this... We can win! With No. 7 and that girl, Red Eye will -- *[Red Eye is immediately ripped to parts and falls.]*

Red Eye is... dead... A human, with her bare hands... All by herself, she...

Kainé: I'll kill you! Kill you kill you kill YOU KILL **KILL KILL KILL!** *[Kainé turns her attacks on the soldiers.]*

Officer: No! They're going to murder us all! Oh, god -- Help me, HELP ME, HELP ME! *[Kainé continues to rampage, along with Emil.]*

Nier: Stop -- Please, stop!

Soldier: What the hell are you doing, kid?!

Nier: Both of you, stop! Red Eye's dead! There's no reason to keep fighting!

Yonah: Brother... I'm scared...

Nier: I'm sorry, Yonah, but I can't just leave her -- *[He gets hit with a stray strike.]* Please stop! Both of you, stop!

Soldier: Give it up -- They're just monsters!

Nier: No, you're wrong! They're not! She's still a human! I'm begging you, stop fighting! *[Kainé and Emil freeze.]*

Soldier: They... stopped? Pin No. 7 down! Pin him down, now! *[Emil comes to his senses under the pressure of the suppressor.]*

Emil: What have I done?

Nier: Miss!

Kainé: I -- What did I...

Nier: Can you hear me? Can you hear my voice?

Kainé: You...

Commander: Confirm that all destroyed sections of Red Eye are still here! Capture everyone from Yura's teams! Don't let a single one escape!

Yonah: Brother!

Nier: It's okay. It's all right, Yonah.

Yonah: Brother, I was so scared...

Nier: I'm so sorry, Yonah... They've never helped me or spoken to me, we've never even met, but... for some reason, when I saw them, I... Why did I...

Commander: Administer an immediate sedative to No. 7 and collect the weapon. Hurry and gather the missiles from P-22 as well! If word gets out that this was related to Hamelin, it'll be on your asses.

Nier: Looks like it all over... Miss, are you okay?

Kainé: What did I -- Grandfather... Grandmother... I'm... I'm scared... *[Kainé starts crying, Shiro whines.]*

Soldier: *[distantly]* We've got survivors over here!

CD1/19 Report #4¹⁹

Current State of Progress on Project Gestalt

1. **The Rogue Red Eye Incident:**

According to later investigation, the recent incident with Red Eye has been confirmed as being related to the conspiracy between the National Weapons Research Lab and a portion of the JSDF's vie for power. What was unknown until the incident, however, is that staff members had also been bribed with large sums of money and goods. Much of the funds were received from the Kaali estate in the form of donations, but taking into account her standing as a National Hero, the Internal Investigations Bureau has decided it will not question her actions.

In addition to this, Masayoshi Yura's whereabouts following the incident are unknown. Yura, the previous acting chief of the JSDF's Division for Countermeasures against Anomalous Biological Organisms and commander of the Shinjuku Defense Corps, remains at large.

2. **The Girl who Overthrew Red Eye:**

According to eyewitness testimony of JSDF forces and the ruined remains of Red Eye, we reason that her abilities allow for augmenting the physical capabilities of the human body to an extreme degree. Leaving aside reports of her ability to jump over 20 meters and the destruction of Red Eye's outer shell, an investigation deeper into the actual circumstances of the event was considered. However, as a matter of national security, it was decided that the Japanese Internal Investigations Bureau will be handling all further research. Hereafter, any details pertaining to the girl are unknown.

3. **The National Weapons Research Lab and the Weapon No. 7:**

One of the responsible parties of this recent Red Eye incident, the chief of research at the National Weapons Research Lab, is confirmed dead. To prevent a second, similar act of terrorism from occurring, per discussions between the World Purification Commission and Japanese Government, it's been decided that personnel from the

¹⁹ Full JPN transcription here: https://fillioux.wpblog.jp/project_gestalt_07/

Commission shall be placed within and monitor the Internal Investigations Bureau indefinitely.

As for the weapon No. 7, after pacification it was placed into suspended animation and returned to the National Weapons Research Lab once more. Due to the inherent risk of No.7 as a weapon, disposal was initially considered. But because the originally intended method of destroying the No.6 weapon is yet unknown, No.7's capabilities of sealing it were judged to be indispensable, thus deferring its removal.

Additional Notes: Regarding Male Trial Subject A, the "Original Gestalt"

Following these events, the subject of this information and previous pending concerns, Male Subject A, has been selected as the "Original Gestalt" per the success of his pact in Project Grimoire Noir.²⁰ At the same time, we have on record that Male Subject A's younger sister (designated Female Subject B) has taken to the specialized stasis procedure. Male Subject A, as part of an official government contract, was promised that Female Subject B would be included in the Gestalt decryption process. Unfortunately, due to damage to the data collected during the Gestaltization, we have ascertained that later decryption from Gestalt may be prone to failure. Considering Male Subject A's vital role and the length of time required of Project Gestalt, there is potential for this information to become a large issue, and we concluded that further observation of the subject was necessary. As a result, releases of this information cannot be shared with Male Subject A, but Observers will record it as refuted.

That is all.

Head of Kanto Sector C, Observer α: Devola

Regarding the subject of the additional notes: Until the collection of necessary Maso²¹ completes (roughly 1000 years), subject will be preserved as Principal Confidential Matter S.

Head of Kanto Sector C, Observer β: Popola

CD2/01: The Promise of One Thousand Years

Doctor: And your little sister, you said her name was Yonah?

Nier: Yes.

Doctor: We've been researching all possible options, but there's still no suitable treatment for her case...

Nier: But it's already been five years! When exactly is she going to wake up?!

²⁰ [Lit. Black Book Plan \(黒の書計画\)](#), talked about briefly in *Automata*.

²¹ <http://nier.wikia.com/wiki/Maso>

Doctor: I'm very sorry. There's a number of people working day and night on it, but...

Nier: ... I'm sorry, I know you're all working very hard.

Doctor: And the same to you. My apologies that we've been so little help, if there's any changes in our progress, I'll let you know right away.

Nier: Please, if you would. Sorry for taking up your time.

[Nier leaves the building.]

Doctor: ... The only successful case, the "Original Gestalt"... The hero who can save the world, but can't save his little sister... *[his phone rings]* Yes? Ah, yes! I understand. I'll be there shortly. *[he hangs up]*

Nier: Damn it!

Noir: Something troubling you, Your Grace?

Nier: Noir... It's been five years... She went to sleep five years ago, and now... The government and World Purification Commission gave me their word, and they haven't been able help her? Not even the slightest, after all this time?!

Noir: Being impatient will solve nothing. They've devoted their best and brightest to your sister's case for you.

Nier: If they really *are* the best and brightest then they should already...! They've done everything they can. What if there's nothing that can help Yonah anymore? If that's true, I can't...

Noir: I understand it's difficult, Your Excellency. However, you are the savior of all humanity. Just by existing, the people can be at peace and find the strength to Gestaltize. It's only natural that everyone would strive to help you, our lord, and your sister, Yonah.

Nier: Please, enough. I'm not a lord and I'm certainly no savior.

[A number of men run up to Nier.]

Noir: What's this? Observers?

Observer A: I extend my deepest apologies, Your Grace, but we must request that you go no further. You've only be given permission to travel as far as the highway in Yoyogi. If you proceed, we, your Observers, will be unable to provide protection.

Nier: Protect me?

Noir: Protection? You, the lap dogs of the government? Provide *protection*? Laughable! If there is some concern, then out with it!

Nier: Stand down, Noir. They're just doing their jobs, too.

Noir: As you command, sir.

Nier: ... None of this is anyone's fault.

[The doctor from earlier knocks on the door of a conference room, where politicians from a previous track are gathered.]

Politician A: Come in.

Doctor: Thank you, sir.

Politician A: For some time now, we've been faced with a predicament: the current state of the Original Gestalt's younger sibling. However, it's been decided that you shall proceed with plan B2.

Doctor: Plan B2? Then you mean, she --

Politician A: Yes, she will be.

Politician B: Until all stages of Project Gestalt have finalized, she will remain in cryogenic stasis. We'd originally planned to conceal this from the Original, but as we've been informed from recent reports, the lack of change in his sibling's condition has appeared to make him emotionally unstable as of late. One thing that is for certain, even if it means he loses himself, we need him to *want* to keep Project Gestalt going.

Doctor: But Plan B2 means we couldn't find a treatment at all, correct?

Politician A: Unfortunately.

Politician B: Someone will be informing him shortly that we couldn't find anything. That with current medicine, a one-time treatment that even comes close to totally wiping out the disease is impossible.

Doctor: I see. Who is going to explain this to the Original?

Politician A: We decided it should be you. We'll be relying on you.

Doctor: I couldn't -- I can't possibly lie to him.

Politician A: Who said anything about lying? It's not like there isn't a chance that somewhere in the world, a proper treatment will be discovered. Besides, we have other ways of dealing with this, if needed.

Doctor: You wouldn't!

Politician B: Before long, someone might spread word that we have discovered the sister attempted to feign her death and was dealt with swiftly and accordingly.

Doctor: What are you talking about?!

Politician B: Now of course, we put an end to it. If his sister died, the Original's emotional instability would grow out of control and the entire plan would grind to a halt. Or so I've heard. But even I find that a bit too cruel. So, what do you say?

Doctor: ... Yes, sir. I understand. I'll do it.

Politician B: We're counting on you. Whatever support you may need, ask for it and we will do our best to provide it. I'm sure I don't need to remind you, that if we didn't have him, the entirety of humanity would be doomed.

Doctor: ... Please excuse me.

Lab Assistant: Mr. Nier, you can relax, there's no need to worry. It's likely that under the proposed stasis procedure her cellular regeneration capabilities will stabilize. We have many others with the same condition as Yonah who have shown positive results. This is the National Weapons Research Laboratory -- I know, it's a very official sounding title, but nowadays we primarily focus on anything regarding Project Gestalt. Our work requires a large facility, so much of our services costs a great deal of money, but... Yonah is quite lucky, isn't she?

Nier: I suppose.

Lab Assistant: Thanks to you becoming the Original Gestalt, a great deal of people -- No, the entirety of the human race can be saved. I assure you, we will stop at nothing to save your sister.

Nier: I'm not that important of a person. But, please... please take care of Yonah.

Lab Assistant: Of course. I promise.

[The phone rings.]

Lab Assistant: Yes, may I help you? Huh? Yes. Yes, I understand. *[To Nier.]* It seems you have a call from someone in the government.

Nier: For me?

Nier: A... A thousand years...?

Doctor: Yes, the remaining maso particles need to be neutralized, else her later decryption from Gestalt form will be difficult. Relapse recovery can't be done in situations where maso particles are present. In the meantime, to slow the progression of her relapse, we'll be placing your sister's Gestalt into "Cold Sleep" cryostasis. When Project Gestalt finalizes in 1000 years, I'm sure we'll have finally been able to found a cure for Yonah. And of course, as the Original Gestalt, you will not age with the time, either. So, you'll be able to be with a happy, healthy Yonah! Or so I've been told.

Nier: But that's just... It's such a long time. She has to sleep for all of it?

Doctor: My deepest apologies. The current administration -- No... this is simply the limit of the human race's abilities at this time. But with you, the one and only Original Gestalt, we will be saved. I swear to you, I will dedicate the utmost effort to Yonah's preservation.

[Nier slams his hands down on the table.]

Nier: It's not... I... Yonah...

Doctor: It's truly out of my hands...I'm sorry.

Nier: 1000 years... Another 1000 years...

Nier: Yonah... What am I supposed to do now? Oh god, Yonah...

[Observers approach Nier.]

Observer: If you proceed further, then we --

Noir: Leave now. Our grace has requested that he be left alone at the present time. This is no place for your grandstanding. Withdraw from my sight!

Observer: Hmph. We understood you the *first* time. We're just doing our jobs. You'd do well to watch your tongue from now on.

Noir: Would you like to see just how powerful we are, *lapdog*? *[Noir begins to charge an attack.]*

Nier: Stop it.

Noir: But, my lord --

Nier: Knock it off! Just be quiet!

Noir: Yes, my lord! *[Noir stops.]*

Nier: You, observers. You don't need to shadow me anymore.

Observers: But, we were assigned --

Nier: If we meet again like this, I will show you no mercy. Go back and tell your bosses this: I'm not going to run away. I'm going to live. Until those 1000 years pass I will survive. No matter what it takes, I will wait for Yonah. Because they'll be able to save her then.

Noir: My lord, I will follow you wherever your travels may lead you. I shall lay down my life for you, should it be necessary. The completion of Project Gestalt will come, and until that day, we will face the future.

Nier: Yeah.

Noir: In times of hardship, remember this: No matter the obstacle, I, the great Grimoire Noir, shall clear it for you, and fight whatever come our way.

Nier: Thank you, Noir. I swear, I will get Yonah back. No matter what the cost. Nothing will stop me.

※ This is Tokyo in 2058.

※ Original!Nier has become the perfect Gestalt, so he is under the custody and surveillance of the Japanese government and the World Purification Organization. Although original!Nier is a Gestalt, he looks no different than any other ordinary humans.

※ Grimoire Noir is programmed to obey original!Nier.

※ The observers are equipped with weapons that could utilize magic, so that they will not be inferior to the Grimoires.

※ Nier's body is gradually eaten away by the words in black, but he is able to maintain his sanity as a human because of his strong determination to save his sister.

CD2/02: Lust

[Kainé²² yells as she attacks a shade.]

Kainé: Get the hell away from me, you worthless shit! Ahh! *[It strikes her, and she hits the ground, gasping for air. She spits.]* Oh, so you're a persistent little bastard, huh?! Damned, stupid Shade! You can't run from me! *[She finishes it off.]*

Is that all? It's not enough. Killing them, ripping them to pieces -- None of it is enough!

Man: *[distantly]* Hey! *[he runs up, panting]* You finally rid us of those Shades! Hey, you okay?

Kainé: What?

Man: You just look really tired, so...

Kainé: It's none of your business.

Man: All right then... Still, though. That was amazing. *You're* amazing. You took down those Shades single-handedly. If only any of us in the village have the courage to try something like that. Here's the money we promised. It's not much, but please, take it. The Forest of Myth is safe for us to pass through again, thanks to you. Much obliged.

Kainé: Sure.

Man: If we run into trouble in the future, we'll be sure to call on you again.

²² We're back to the good ol' cursey Kainé again.

Kainé: Hmph.

[The man's sister runs up as Kainé walks off in another direction with her payment.]

Sister: Brother!

Man: Yes?

Sister: Are the Shades gone now?

Man: The people of Seafront were right to sing her praises, Ms. Kainé was astounding. The village men could barely drive the Shades back, but she crushed them.

Sister: Brother, is this really okay?

Man: What do you mean?

Sister: Well, you know... She's... She's sort of scary.

Man: What are you talking about? We paid her to come help us and she did. Ms. Kainé deserves respect for it, no more speaking ill of her.

Sister: I'm sorry.

Man: The Shade inside of her is long gone, she's now just a normal human. Yet... she still lives outside of the village walls. I'm just worried for her.

Sister: I see... Brother, it's still dangerous out here, we should probably head back.

Man: Yeah.

[Kainé startles awake from a dream.]

Kainé: That same dream again...? Why, damn it... Why again?! What am I missing?! Why that dream, every single night?! *[Shades begin to emerge from the trees around her and she gasps.]* Shades? Heh... Perfect timing. I woke up in bad mood, so while I'm killing you bastards I'm gonna fuck your shit up so bad, that ought to cheer me right up!²³ Come on!

Playing dead won't work on me! *[She stabs it.]* Who's next?! What's wrong?! You'll never beat me keeping your distance. You shits ought to act more like the monsters you are and rush me as a group! Show me what you're made of!

[A girl's scream echos in the distance.]

From the village? Then -- These shades we're a diversion? Ha, hahaha -- Damn, that's clever. Haha, this is going to be a real treat, then! I'm going to grind you cunning bastards down into minced meat, and then serve you up as a fucking Shade sandwich!

[Screaming, as people flee the shades attacking the village.]

Woman: Somebody -- !

Villager: They've broken down the gate! Head for the shopping district --

Man: We can't! The shades have gotten in there, too!

Villager: That can't be!

Man: At this rate, the village will be --

[Men and women scream as the shades attack them, before Kainé appears and strikes them down.]

²³ Look, a lot of these lines are just [beep] and I'm not as creative as the translators of the original game but I and the person who edited this for me did our best. If you're curious what the original t'l'ers did for these situations in NieR, [it's talked about briefly here on page 188](#).

Man: It's Kainé -- Ms. Kainé!

Kainé: Don't move, this is my fight. I'm going to take my sweet time killing them all, one by one! *[She fights, the shades attempting to attack her with magic.]* You think that puny shit is going to hurt me? You must be a pack of fucking idiots!

Villager: The village, it's going to...

Man: Let's leave this place to Kainé! Quickly! Everyone run, now!

Woman: Head for the library! We're already begun evacuating and barricading the doors!

Kainé: I'll kill you! Kill you, rip out your guts and chop you into tiny pieces! You'll all be nothing but piles of meat! *[She laughs hysterically.]*

Sister: *[crying]* Brother! Brother, please!

Man: It's okay...

Sister: No! No, it's not! What should I do?!

Man: The S-Shades... What happened?

Sister: Ms. Kainé came to the village, and she --

[Kainé kicks down the door and enters their house, panting.]

Sister: Ms. Kainé...?

Man: Kainé... So you came for us... You saved the village... Th... ank... you....

Sister: Brother? Brother! No... it can't be... You can't die!

[Kainé kicks up the man's corpse.]

Sister: Ms. Kainé! What are you doing?! *[Kainé strikes it again.]* No!

Kainé: I'll kill all of them. *[The sound of ripping cloth and the body falling somewhere.]*

But it's never enough -- Shade after Shade after Shade I cut down, so why... why are people still dying?! What am I even here for?! *[The sound of ??? as Kainé begins to cry.]*

²⁴ Damn it. Why,... Why am I...

Sister: Stop it... Please, stop it. What are you doing?! *What are you doing to him?!* No -- Don't! Somebody, anybody, please help!

Villager: *[outside the house]* She's what?

Woman: *[outside the house]* Ms. Kainé is...?!

Kainé: What did I...

Sister: Please hurry, that woman -- She's --

Kainé: Why... Why did I... Damn it, I...

Villager: Look out, she's getting away!

[Kainé flees from the village, her crying turning to ugly laughter, then back into sobs.]

Kainé: I can't -- I can't anymore!

[She finally stops next to a flower.]

²⁴ This is ambiguous on purpose. Personally I think she's beating him to a bloody pulp but.

Kainé: This is, a Lunar Tear? Why here of all places? Something about it... I can't stop crying... *[She sinks to her knees next to it, crying.]* Somebody... Please tell me why... anybody...

※ This takes place at the northern exit of Nier's village, 3 months after the Shadowlord has been defeated and Nier has been forgotten.

※ Kainé survives by taking requests from villagers to protect them from the Shades. Although she loses her magical powers, her strength remains as a result of her genes.

※ The client is the vice captain of the youth trope. Kainé sounds uninterested and blunt towards him, but she actually lusts after tough looking men with a tan.