

## Noah Supports



### **Noah/Shuuda**



#### **Shuuda C**

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

Shuuda: Heh, good enough.  
Yourself?

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

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

#### **Shuuda B**

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

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

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

N: Moves?  
As in, techniques?

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

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

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

## **Shuuda A**

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

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

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

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

S: What do you mean

"there's no need"?

How else will you be remembered?  
How will your techniques be  
passed down if not named?

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

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

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

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

N: No buts! The benevolent  
don't make excuses!  
Now onward, and with  
a smile, Shuuda! (Leaves)

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

## Noah/Asch



### Asch C

Noah: From the ashes he comes...  
Asch the Coyote!

Asch: You called?

N: Pleased to meet you, Asch.  
The name's Noah.  
Noah the Benevolent.  
I'm sure you've heard of me.

A: Sorry, never have. (Leaves)

N: Never heard of Noah the benevolent?  
That might need fixing...

(Asch just shows up and immediately leaves lol)

### Asch B

N: Fight me, Asch!

A: Not interested.  
Neither in fighting you,  
or fighting with you.

N: Bah... does anything  
even interest you?

A: Not you.  
Not your questions.

N: Oh, you're one of those  
"live for fighting" types, huh?  
Except you only care to fight  
certain people... picky old man...

A: Old man?  
I may have seen more people die  
than you've ever seen live,  
but I'm no old man, you mercenary rookie.

N: Then fight me!  
Unless you're an old man,  
you don't have any excuse!

A: Fine.  
Have it your way.  
Just keep in mind... you're 100  
years too early to challenge me.(Leaves)

N: Ha, so he really IS  
an old man, isn't he?!

## **Asch A**

A: You sure get quieter after  
taking a beating, Noah.  
You know, I like you  
better this way.

N: I... I don't even  
get how I lost!  
I call shenanigans!  
You... you cheated!

A: There's no cheating in war.  
Often times, we're only pawns  
in the grand schemes of nobles.  
At the word of some corrupt aristocrat,  
we can be sent to our deaths.  
It's no game, Noah: you  
do what you have to win.  
Anything is fair.  
There is no cheating.

N: S-So you're practically admitting  
to having cheated, aren't you?

A: I outsmarted you. I used my  
knowledge of the terrain better,  
and was able to position myself  
so I could have a stronger foothold.  
Didn't you think twice before  
sparring with me on a rainy day?

N: So THAT'S why you waited until  
the weather got bad...  
That way, it'd be muddy,

and you could...  
Huh... not bad...  
I didn't think of that...

A: .....  
Well, we're done now.

N: Oh no we aren't, "Coyote".  
I've got more to learn.  
We should spar every  
day from now on.  
They say you're the Coyote  
because you don't give up  
on your prey, right?  
Well, you shouldn't give up  
on your pupils, either!

A: Pupils?  
I'm not taking any students, kid.  
You never were my pupil.  
Never will be.

N: Urgh... fine, fine.  
But I'm learning from you,  
even if I have to stare you down.  
Being strong and smart is a  
big part of being benevolent!

A: As long as you don't  
get in my way...



**Noah/Gary**

## **Gary C**

Noah: Ah, Gray, my benevolent bulldozer!

Gary: Gary, you rock-eating fool.  
Not "Gray".

N: Oops, sorry... I really thought  
you were "old man Gray"!  
Guess the hair mislead me, didn't it? Ahahaha!

G: Hahahahaha!!!  
(Move)

N: (Jump) Ow!

G: Good one, little Noah.

N: What was that for?!

G: Just consider it my  
"benevolence".

(There appears to be a minor portrait swap where Noah is the one who says "Good one", then responds to himself in the next line before properly switching to Gary in the last line. It may appear this way in the game, but I haven't personally witnessed this support so I'm simply noting it here.)

## **Gary B**

G: So you're a mercenary now,  
are you, Noah?

N: Yeah, I have been for a while now.  
Never thought I'd make it, did you?

G: Nope.  
Not a chance.  
And as far as I'm concerned,  
you still haven't.

N: Heh. But you aren't even  
getting paid for this, are you?  
You see, at least I've got  
a nice pack of gold coins  
waiting for me after I'm  
done spreading benevolence.

G: Please, the only reason I'm not  
charging is because if I did,  
they'd never make enough money  
to pay me for my full worth!

N: More like after becoming a big-shot  
at the tournament on the Western  
Archipelago, you don't need any  
money--you're set for life!

G: (Jump) You little brat,  
I'll crush you.

N: Erp... that's my cue.(Leaves)

G: Hmph... he sure has  
grown a personality.

~~(Gladiator Gary awaits you in the Western Archipelago)~~

## Gary A

G: Hey Noah, you hard-head!

N: Ah, Gary the Gray Gladiator...

G: Stop your alliteration,  
and stop... stop that!

N: I'm sorry, Gary, I'm not sure  
what you're talking about...

G: You know EXACTLY what  
I'm talking about, Noah!  
That annoying face of yours...  
stop making it!

N: But I was BORN with this  
benevolent face of mine!  
I'm afraid I simply can't  
be unborn, Gary...

G: Okay, I get it.  
You're a little tougher.  
Just don't get so  
damn cocky, Noah.

N: You still think of me as that  
little kid who challenged you...  
The guy who fought a  
match to the death...  
and when he lost, cried and  
begged so he would live...  
But I... I'm not  
so weak anymore.  
You're the one who's  
arrogant, Gary!



G: (Moves) Tsch...  
I ain't anything you say, Noah!  
I'm just freaking Gary!  
If you get it,  
then let's move on!(Leaves)

N: Fine then!  
And I'm just the beautiful,  
brazen, benevolent beast... Noah!