

## Japanese:

### 【アイク×セネリオ C】

セネリオ

それで、今回の支出は・・・物資も不足しがちで・・・、  
.....アイク？

ちゃんと聞いていますか？

Soren: And then, our expenditures this time were... We may run short on supplies, too... ..Ike? Are you listening to all this?

アイク

ん？

ああ、聞いてなかった。すまん。

Ike: Huh? No, I'm not listening. Sorry.

セネリオ

.....。

Soren: ...

アイク

悪いが、もう1度最初から報告してくれ。

Ike: Sorry to do this, but start the report from the beginning one more time.

セネリオ

少し、休まれてはどうですか？

ひどくお疲れのようですよ。

Soren: How about you rest for a bit? You seem really tired.

アイク

・・・分かるのか？

Ike: ...You can tell?

セネリオ

はい。

調子の悪い時のアイクは眉間の皺が深くなりますから。

Soren: Yes. Because when you're not feeling well, the wrinkle on your brow deepens.

アイク

・・・妙な判断だな。

Ike: .....What a strange way to tell.

セネリオ

とにかく、休んで下さい。

その間のことは僕がうまくやっておきますから。

Soren: Anyway, please rest. Because while you are doing so, I will take care of everything.

アイク

じゃあ、そうさせてもらうか。

Ike: So you'll let me rest?

セネリオ

はい。

Soren: Yes.

アイク

……他の奴にもそれぐらい愛想がよければいいんだが……。

Ike: ...I wish you could be this friendly with the others...

セネリオ

え、なんですか？

Soren: Hm? What was that?

アイク

なんでもない。

じゃあ、頼むな。

Ike: Nothing. Well then, I'll leave things to you.

セネリオ

…はい。

Soren: ...Of course.

## 【アイク×セネリオ B】

セネリオ

……。

Soren: ...

アイク

セネリオ、ちょっといいか？

Ike: Soren, do you have a minute?

セネリオ

は、はい。どうかしましたか、アイク？

Soren: Y-Yes. What is it, Ike?

アイク

…いい加減、話してみないか？

どうしてそんなに塞ぎこんでいるのか。

Ike: ...Won't you tell me what's going on already? Why have you been so quiet and mokey?

セネリオ

あ……。……。

Soren: Ah... ..

アイク

……。

Ike: .....

セネリオ

.....あの.....、

.....。

...アイクは、自分が何者であるか...悩んだことはありませんよね？

Soren: .....Um..... ....Ike, you haven't ever... worried about who you are, have you?

アイク

自分が何者か...？

...そうだな、特にない。

親父と母さんの子で、それに不満を持ったこともないしな。

Ike: Who I am...? ...No, not really. I am my mother and father's child, and I've never felt discontent with that.

セネリオ

.....ご両親の存在は、大きいでしょうね。

周囲に自分の幼い頃を知る者が存在するかどうか...

それは幼子が自我を形成していく過程では、必要なものなんだろうと思います。

何も知らない生き物が、確固たる1人になるには...それを肯定して後押ししてくれる大人がいないと.....、

幼子は進む道が分からなくなり...自分が一体何であるかすら分からなくなってしまう。

Soren: ...The existence of parents is important, don't you think? Whether or not there exists someone who knows your childhood by being around you... I believe they are necessary in the process of a child forming their sense of self. As a living being that knows nothing, to become a secure individual... if they do not have an adult who affirms and supports them... the child will become unable to know the path to take... and even become unable to know who they are.

アイク

セネリオには、親の記憶がないのか？

Ike: You don't have any memory of your parents?

セネリオ

ええ。僕を育てた女は、少なくとも僕を生んだわけではない。

あの女の口癖は...

『どうして私が？』

『世の中は不公平だ』

『近寄らないで』...でした。

一片の愛情もなく、なんらかの義務によって僕の面倒をみているだけのようでした。

Soren: I don't. The woman who raised me, at the very least, couldn't be the one who birthed me. That woman would always say... "Why me?" "The world is unfair." "Don't come near me!" ...She had not a shred of affection for me, and seemed to care for me only out of some kind of duty.

アイク

.....。

Ike: ...

セネリオ

それから・・・4つぐらいの時、付近に住んでいた賢者が・・・・・・僕を引き取りたいと申し出ました。

その子供には・・・類稀なる魔道の才があるからと言って・・・女は大喜びで賢者に僕を譲りました。

よく覚えています。

僕があの子の笑った顔を見たのはあの時だけでした。

心の底から嬉しそうでしたよ。

厄介払いだけでなく僅かばかりでしたが礼金まで手にすることができたのですから。

Soren: From there... Around the time I was four, a sage living nearby... proposed that he wanted to adopt me. He said it was because... that child has a rare talent in magic... The woman gleefully handed me over to the sage. I remember it well. That was the only time I saw her smile. She seemed happy from the very bottom of her heart. Not only because she'd gotten rid of such a nuisance to her, but because she was able to make money from it, no matter how little.

アイク

.....。

Ike: ...

セネリオ

賢者は死期が近く、自分の知識を受け継ぐ者を求めています。

時間がないと言って、寝食の時間をも惜しんで魔道の修行に明け暮れさせられました。

でも・・・僕にとっては、女との生活よりはるかにましでした。

自分が何者であるかを振り返る余裕もなかったのです。

2年後、賢者が死んだ時には・・・・・・僕は一通りの魔道を身につけていました。

賢者の館に食べる物が無くなったので、外に出て町に行きました。

そして・・・・・・僕は・・・初めて気付きました。

自分が一言も口がきけないことに。

Soren: The sage was near death, and sought to make me the person to inherit his knowledge. Saying that he had no time, he would force me to spend all day and night training in magic, forgoing even time to sleep and eat. But... to me, it was far better than the lifestyle I had with the woman. Because there was no time for me to reflect on who I was. Two years later, when the sage died... I had acquired the skill of a full-fledged mage. There was nothing left to eat in the sage's villa, so I went outside into town. And... I... realized for the first time. That I could not speak a single word.

アイク

・・・セネリオ・・・・・・。

Ike: ...Soren.....

セネリオ

読み書きはできました。

相手の言葉も理解できます。

だけど・・・自分では何も話せない。

仕方なかったんです。

女も賢者も、僕に一方的に言葉を投げつけはしたものの返事を必要としなかったので・・・・・・。

Soren: I could read and write. I could understand the words of others. But... I could not say anything myself. I couldn't help it. Both the woman and the sage hurled one-sided words at me, and there was no need for me to respond, so...

アイク

・・・セネリオ！！

Ike: ...Soren!

セネリオ

！

・・・あ・・・。

す、すみません・・・・・・。

こんなくだらない話を・・・。

Soren: ! ...Ah... I-I'm sorry... To bother you with such a trivial story...

アイク

くだらない。

それが理由でおまえは・・・ふさいでいたのか？

もしかして、幼い頃、おまえが暮らしていたのはベグニオンだったのか？

Ike: It's not trivial. Is that why you... were so quiet and mopey?? When you were young, where you lived, could it have been Begnion?

セネリオ

・・・違います。

・・・・・・僕が言いたかったのは・・・。

・・・・・・・・・・・・・・・・・・。

いえ、もういいんです。すみません、失礼します。

Soren: ...No, it wasn't. ...What I wanted to say is... No, that's enough. I apologise. Excuse me.

アイク

待て、セネリオ・・・！

・・・・・・・・・・。

Ike: Wait, Soren...! .....

## 【アイク×セネリオ A】

アイク

・・・・・・。

Ike: ...

セネリオ

.....。

Soren: ...

アイク

...この間の話を聞いてから、俺なりにない知恵を絞って考えた。

けど、分からん。

おまえが自分の存在について何か不安を持っているんだらうってそれ以外は何もな。

だから、やっぱり話を聞くしかない。

Ike: ...Ever since I listened to your story the other day, I've been thinking and wracking my brain as best I can. But, I don't understand. Anything aside from the thought that there may be something about your existence that you are discontent with. So, all I can do is ask you for the full story.

セネリオ

.....どうして放っておいてくれないんですか？

僕には...あなたしか頼る相手がいないのに.....。

あなたに嫌われたら.....もはや生きてはいけないのに.....。

Soren: ...Why won't you let it go? To me... you are the only person I can rely on... If you came to hate me... I could not go on living any longer...

アイク

だからだ。

おまえは俺以外の誰にも心を開こうとしない。

だったら、俺がなんとかしてやらんと、おまえはいつまでも苦しみを抱えたままだろうが。

Ike: That's why. You won't try to open your heart to anyone but me. That's why if I don't do something, you might have to suffer from this pain forever.

セネリオ

.....アイク...

僕は...。僕は.....。

Soren: ..... Ike... I... I...

アイク

俺を信じろ。

おまえがたとえ何者でも、俺がおまえを認めてやる。

Ike: Trust me. Whoever you are, I'll accept you.

セネリオ

.....う.....。

.....。

.....はい.....。

.....。

...僕は...おそらく.....【印付き】なんです。

Soren: .....Sniff..... Alright... .....I... think... I am "Branded."

アイク

【印付き】…。なんだ、それは？

Ike: “Branded”... What’s that?

セネリオ

ベオクとラグズの…混血です……。

女神の定めし理を犯したために…

どちらの種族からも…忌み嫌われる不浄の存在……。

Soren: A cross between… beorc and laguz……. Because it is a violation of the goddess’ established teachings… They are impure beings hated by both races…

アイク

……よく分からんが、とにかく、おまえはラグズの血をひいてるってことだな？

Ike: …… I don’t really get it, but at the very least, it means you have laguz blood, yeah?

セネリオ

…はい。

僕の額にある模様は、その証…。

ベグニオンの大神殿マナイルで……古い書物を調べていて…知りました。

それまでは…魔道士が、より強い魔力を得るために行なう【精霊の護符】なのだとばかり……。

賢者は、それに目をつけたと話していましたので……。

Soren: …Yes. The mark on my forehead is proof… I learned that at Begnion’s Mainal Cathedral… while looking through an old text. Until then… I only knew it as a “Spirit Charm,” which a mage performs to gain stronger magical power… Because the sage told me that was why he had his eye on me…

アイク

それで？

Ike: And?

セネリオ

え…？それで、とは？

Soren: Huh…? “And,” what?

アイク

おまえが、ラグズの血が混じった

印なんとか…なのは分かった。

それで、それがどうしたんだ？

Ike: I understand… that you have a mark of mixed laguz blood, or something like that. And what about that?

セネリオ

それがどうしたって…。

不快じゃないんですか！？

自分の傍らに…こんな何にも属さない存在がいて…！

Soren: "What about that," you say... Is it not revolting?! To be beside me... a being who does not belong anywhere...?!

アイク

.....いや。特になにも変わらん。

セネリオはセネリオだろう。

俺の団の有能な参謀だ。

おまえがいないと、団はたちまち立ち行かなくなる。

Ike: .....No, it doesn't change much of anything. You're you, right? Our group's capable adviser. Without you, we'd immediately fall apart.

セネリオ

.....アイク...

僕は...だからあなたが.....。

Soren: .....Ike... I... that's why you...

アイク

ん？

Ike: Hm?

セネリオ

ガリアです...

僕が賢者と暮らしていたのは...ガリアにある小さな村でした。

そこには、何人かのベオクが集まって暮らしていて.....。

Soren: Gallia... Where I lived with the sage... it was a small village in Gallia. Many beorc had gathered to live there...

アイク

...ガリア？

おまえ、それって...

Ike: ...Gallia? You're saying...

セネリオ

賢者が死に.....口のきけない僕は飢えて死にかけていた.....。

そんな僕にあなただけが、手を差し伸べてくれた。

だから.....あなただけが、僕にとって特別になったんです.....。

Soren: When the sage died... and I was near death from starvation, unable to speak... You were the only person who reached out your hand to me. That's why... only you are special to me...

## Localization:

### C Support

Soren: So that's how much we spent... Supplies are running low. We need dried meat, fresh fruit... Ike? Are you listening?



Ike: Huh? Oh, sorry. I wasn't paying attention.  
Soren: I would have never guessed.  
Ike: Sorry, Soren. Look, could you run the report by me again?  
Soren: You're tired, Ike. You need rest. Go find a cot somewhere.  
Ike: You can tell?  
Soren: Of course. When you're not feeling well, your left eye twitches.  
Ike: That's...odd. I never noticed.  
Soren: Get some sleep. I can manage things for a few hours.  
Ike: Well, I am pretty beat...  
Soren: Go.  
Ike: You know, Soren? You're not nearly as insensitive as the others say. Deep down, you're a big softie.  
Soren: Excuse me?  
Ike: Oh, nothing. I'm going.  
Soren: Mmm. Don't let the bedbugs bite.

## B Support

Soren: ...  
Ike: Do you have a second, Soren?  
Soren: What is it, Ike?  
Ike: What's wrong? You've been quiet and moody for days. What's going on?  
Soren: Um... Well, it's...  
Ike: Yes?  
Soren: ...It's nothing. ... You've never worried about who you are, have you? Your family? Where you come from?  
Ike: Who I am...? Well, not really. No. I guess I don't understand what you're getting at. I had a father and a mother. I don't remember much about her, but otherwise, no complaints.  
Soren: It must be...nice to have loving parents. You need people to experience your childhood. To help shape the person you will become. Without an adult around to affirm and support them, a child can't know which path to take. Or who he really is.  
Ike: Don't you have any memory of your parents?  
Soren: No. The woman who raised me was not my birth mother. And she wasn't all that fond of me, anyway... My earliest memories are of her saying, "Why me? The world isn't fair!" or "Stay away from me, child!" No love. No affection. She took care of me out of some sense of duty that she didn't really possess.  
Ike: ...  
Soren: When I was about four, a nearby sage came by and asked to take me in. He said I possessed rare magical talent. I remember the day clearly. My caretaker was delighted to give me up. In fact, she seemed almost delirious with pleasure. Smiling like a

madwoman as she handed me over... The sage even gave her gold as compensation. Not that it was necessary.

Ike: Oh, Soren... I had no idea.

Soren: The sage was old, and knew that death would soon come for him. His only goal was to teach his art to an apprentice. As time was short, he put me through terribly rigorous magic training. We worked day and night, without cease. I didn't even have time to think about who I really was. But it was still a better life than I had ever known. When the sage died two years later, I had acquired much magical skill. Perhaps too much for a child of my age... At any rate, once I had eaten all of the food in the sage's hovel, I left and walked for days to find help. Upon reaching civilization, I came to another grim realization... I couldn't speak. Not a word.

Ike: Soren...

Soren: Oh, I could read and write better than most of the villagers. And I could understand what they said. I just couldn't talk. I couldn't help it. The woman and the sage both used to hurl words at me. Unkind words, usually. But I never needed to answer, so—

Ike: Soren!

Soren: Huh? Oh... I apologize, Ike. I should not have made you listen to such nonsense...

Ike: Soren, it's no nonsense! It's awful! It's the most terrible thing I've ever heard! Where did this happen? Was it in Begnion?

Soren: No... But, there's more. I haven't told you... About my parents... No, that's enough. I'm sorry. Excuse me...

Ike: Wait, Soren? Soren! Blast!

## A Support

Ike: Hey, Soren.

Soren: ...

Ike: I've been thinking a lot about what you said the other day, and there's something I still don't understand. You survived. You're strong. Why would you feel insecure about who you are? Tell me. Tell me everything.

Soren: Curse you! Why can't you leave me be?! I don't have any friends, Ike! I don't have anyone else! If I tell you and you turn on me... I... I... I don't think I can survive it.

Ike: That's why you have to tell me, Soren. You'll never tell anyone else. And if you don't tell anyone, you're just going to keep suffering. Look at you! You're a mess! Come on. Talk to me.

Soren: Ike... I... I...

Ike: Soren, it's me! Trust me. I don't give two figs who your parents are! I'll stand by you.

Soren: Ike, I...sniff... No, I won't... ..sniff...Ah, Ike... ..I'm... Branded. I'm one of the Branded.

Ike: A Branded? What's that?

Soren: It's a cross between a beorc and a laguz. Such a taboo union violates every teaching of the goddess. And of society. We are untouchables. Abominations. Condemned to a life of hatred and shunning from both races.

Ike: Wait, wait. Hold it a second. Let me make sure that I follow you... You're part laguz?

Soren: Yeah. This mark on my forehead is the proof. I learned about it while researching ancient books at the Mainal Cathedral. I always thought it was a birthmark. Others thought that it was the mark of a Spirit Charmer.

Ike: What's a Spirit Charmer?

Soren: Magic comes from interaction with spirits. If you let one into your body, it will give you tremendous power...for a price. That's why the old sage was so interested in me. He thought I had struck such a deal. But instead, I was just a filthy Branded.

Ike: All right. I understand. So?

Soren: ...What do you mean, "so?"

Ike: So, you have laguz blood in your veins. So, you have a mark to prove it. So... What's the problem?

Soren: What's the problem...? Don't you find me repugnant!? I work beside you, eat beside you. I'm nothing! I don't belong anywhere! Doesn't that sicken you?

Ike: No. It doesn't change anything. You're still you, Soren! You're a capable officer of our army. And my friend. We can't keep going unless you are with us.

Soren: ...Ike... I thought... I thought you...

Ike: What?

Soren: It was Gallia. The sage lived in Gallia. A few beorcs had settled there and...

Ike: Gallia? Are you saying...

Soren: When the sage died, no one would help me. I couldn't speak. Couldn't find food. I was dying. You were the only one who helped. You and your father. That's why you're my friend. My...only friend.