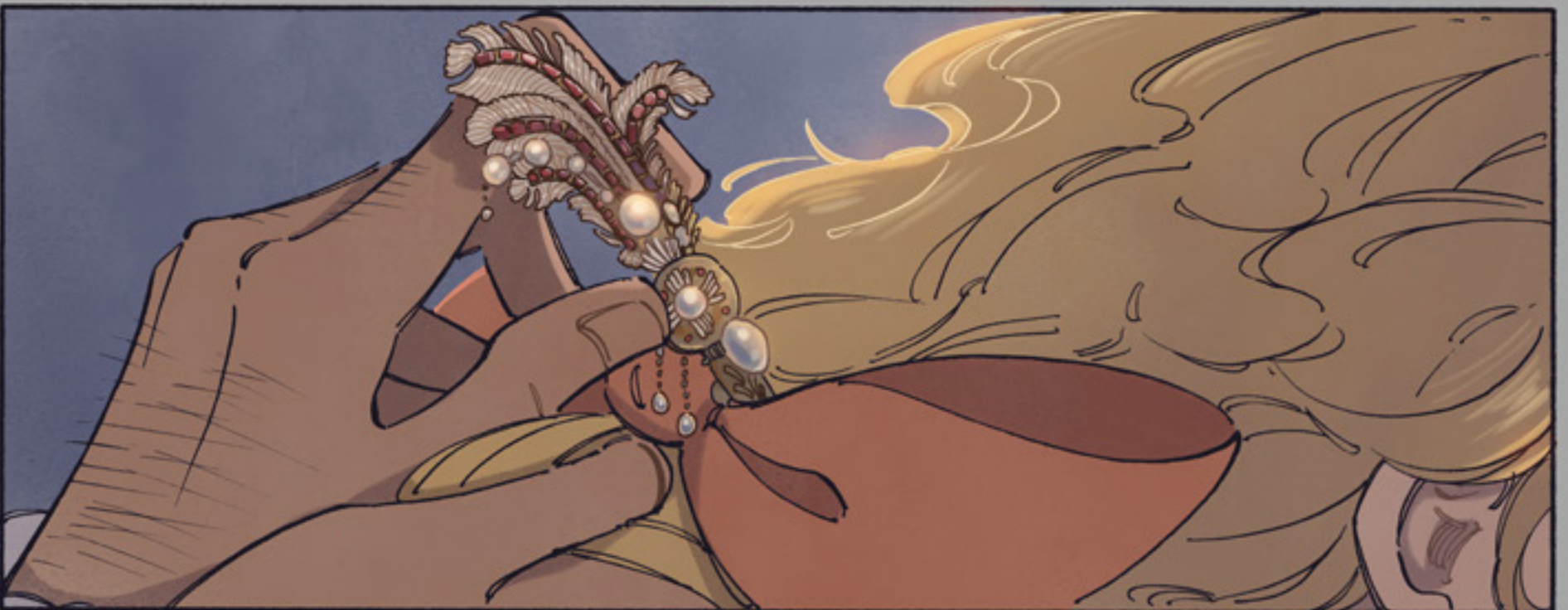
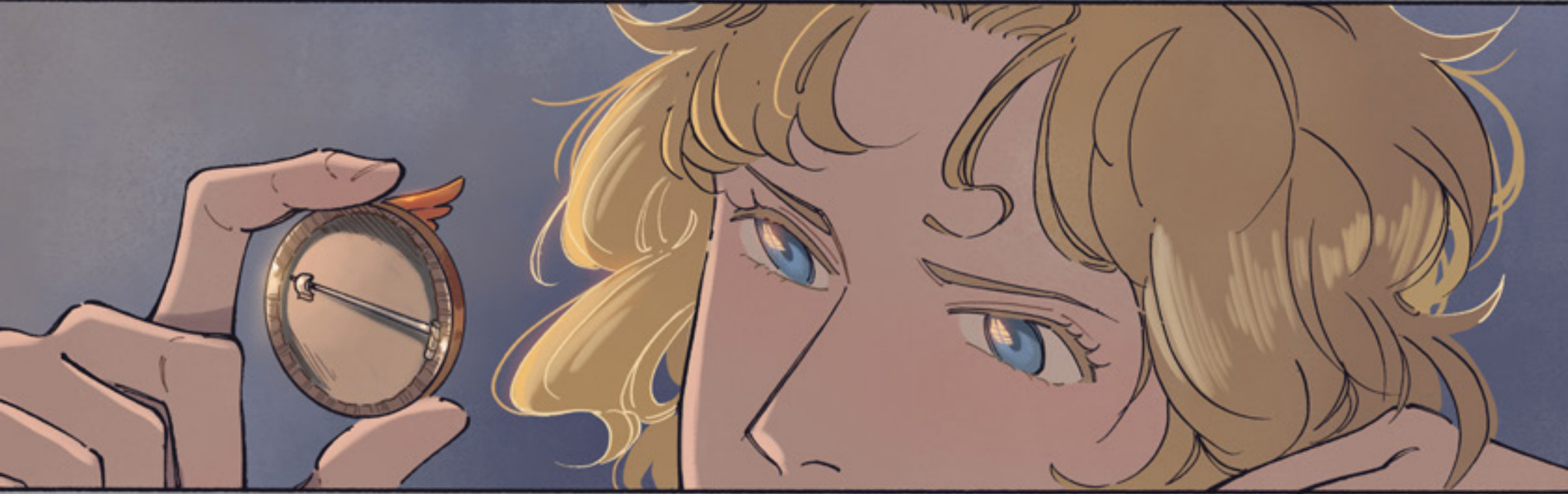
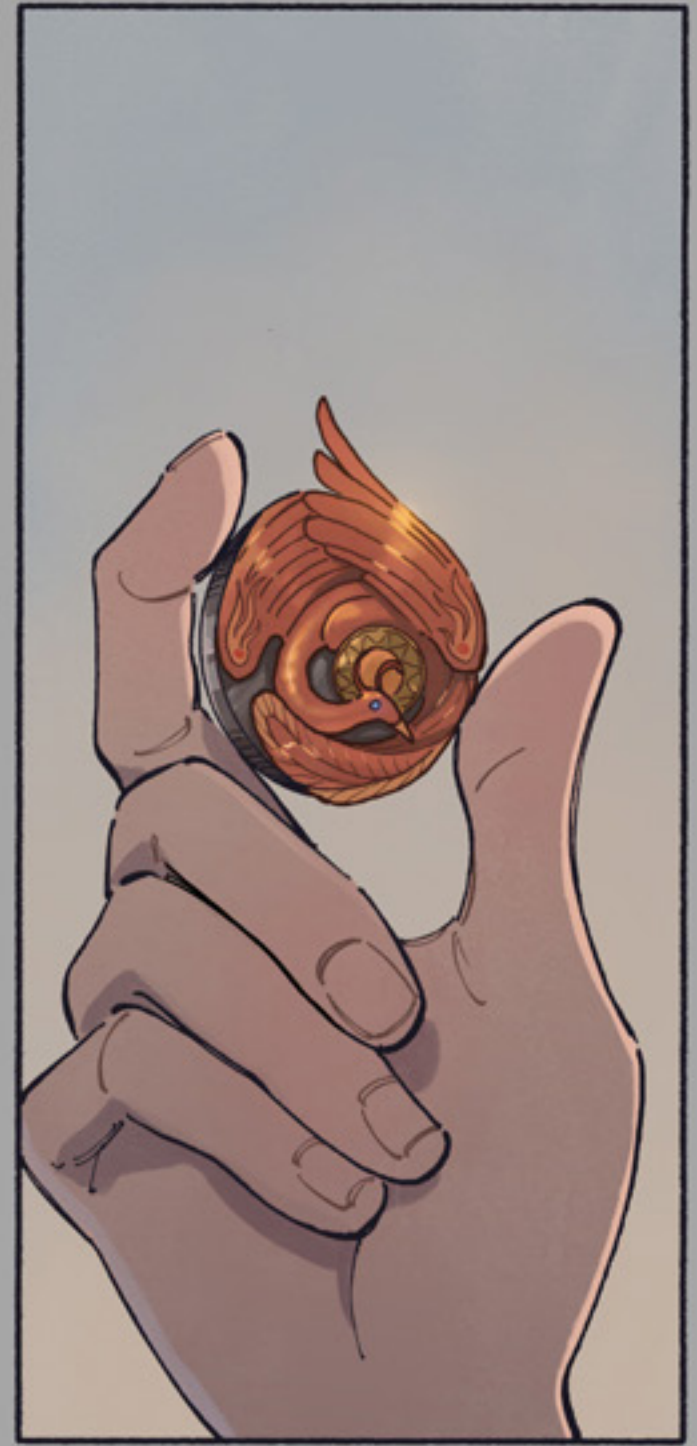
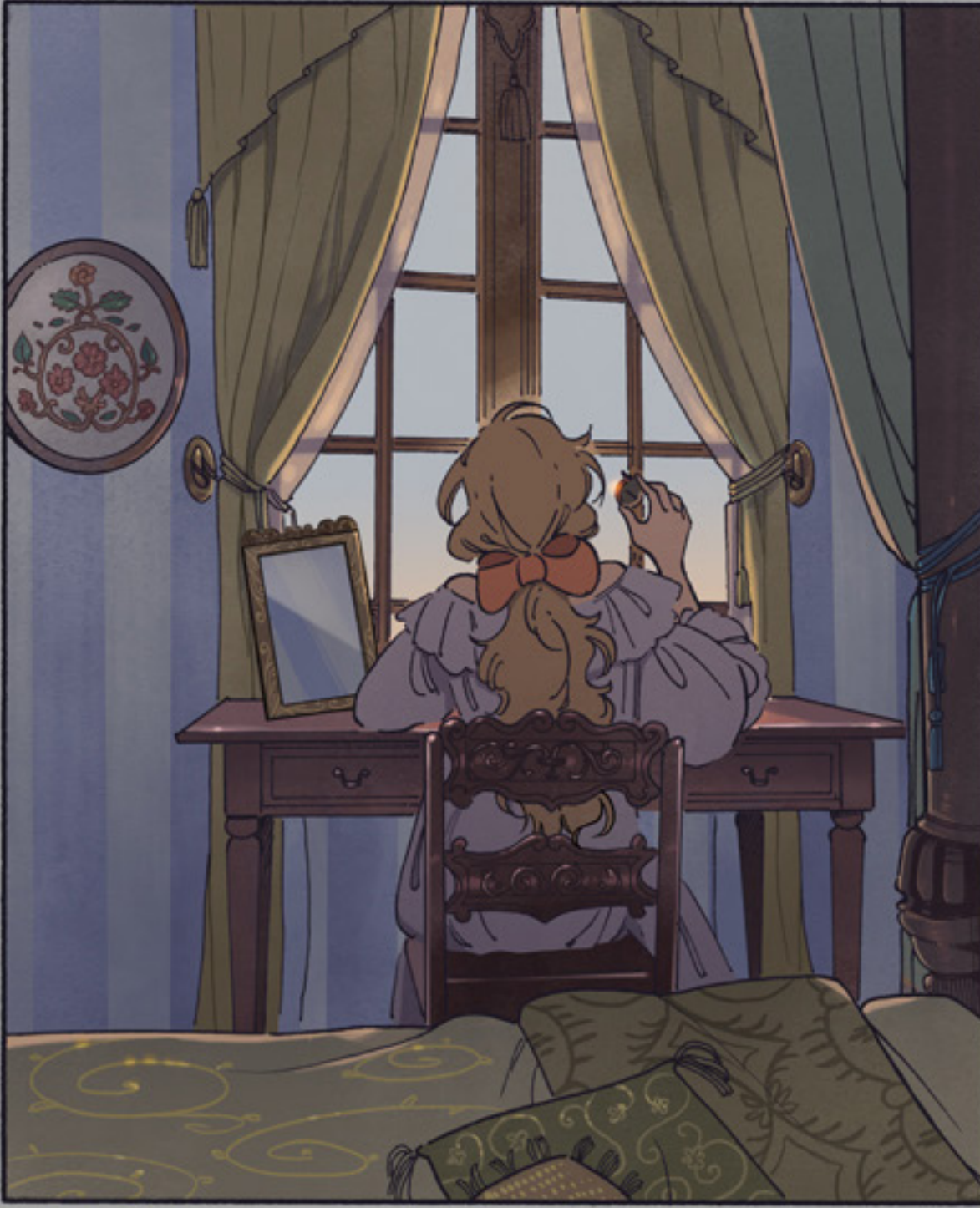


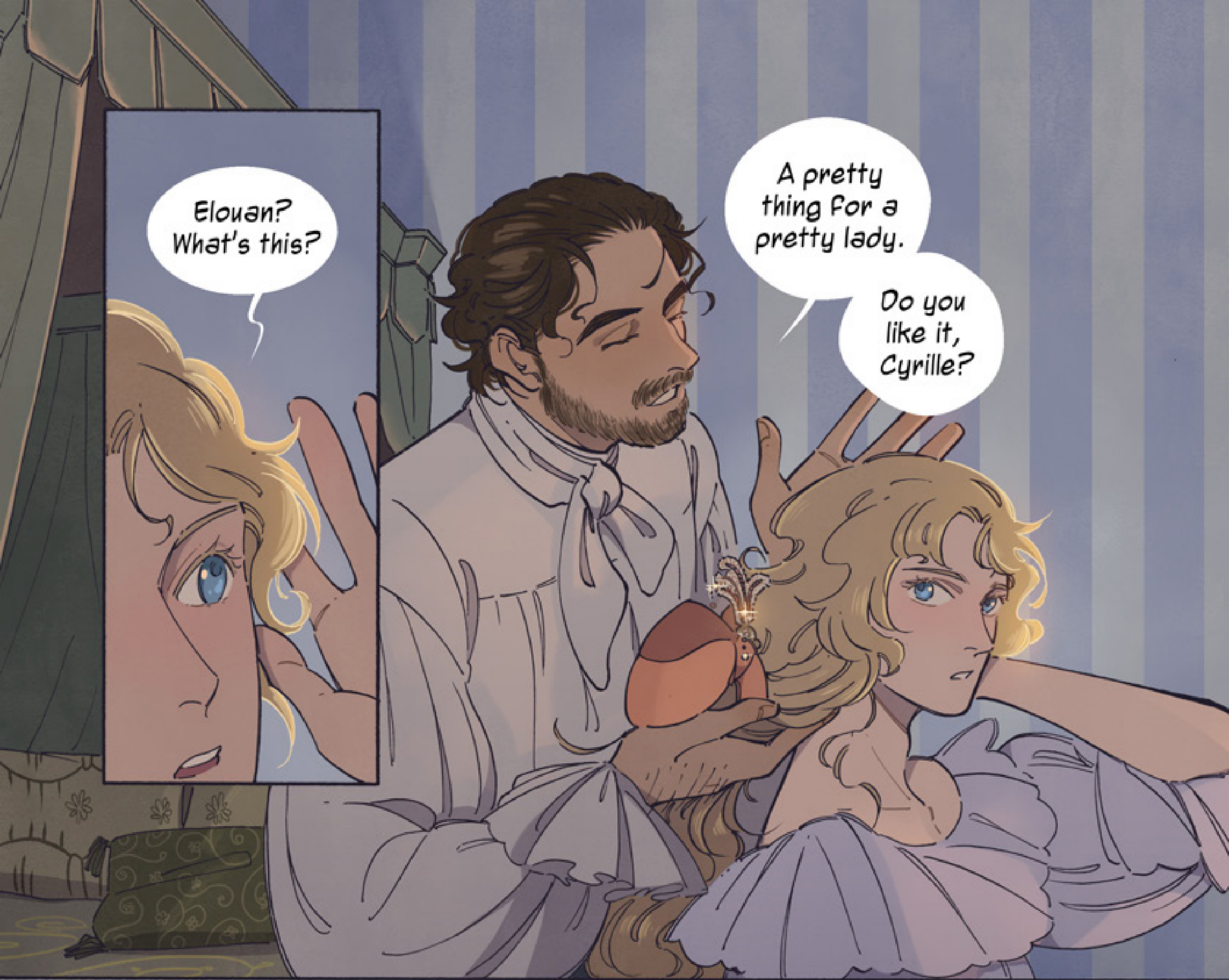
Issue.10  
KaiJu

# NOVAE

Effloresce







Elouan?  
What's this?

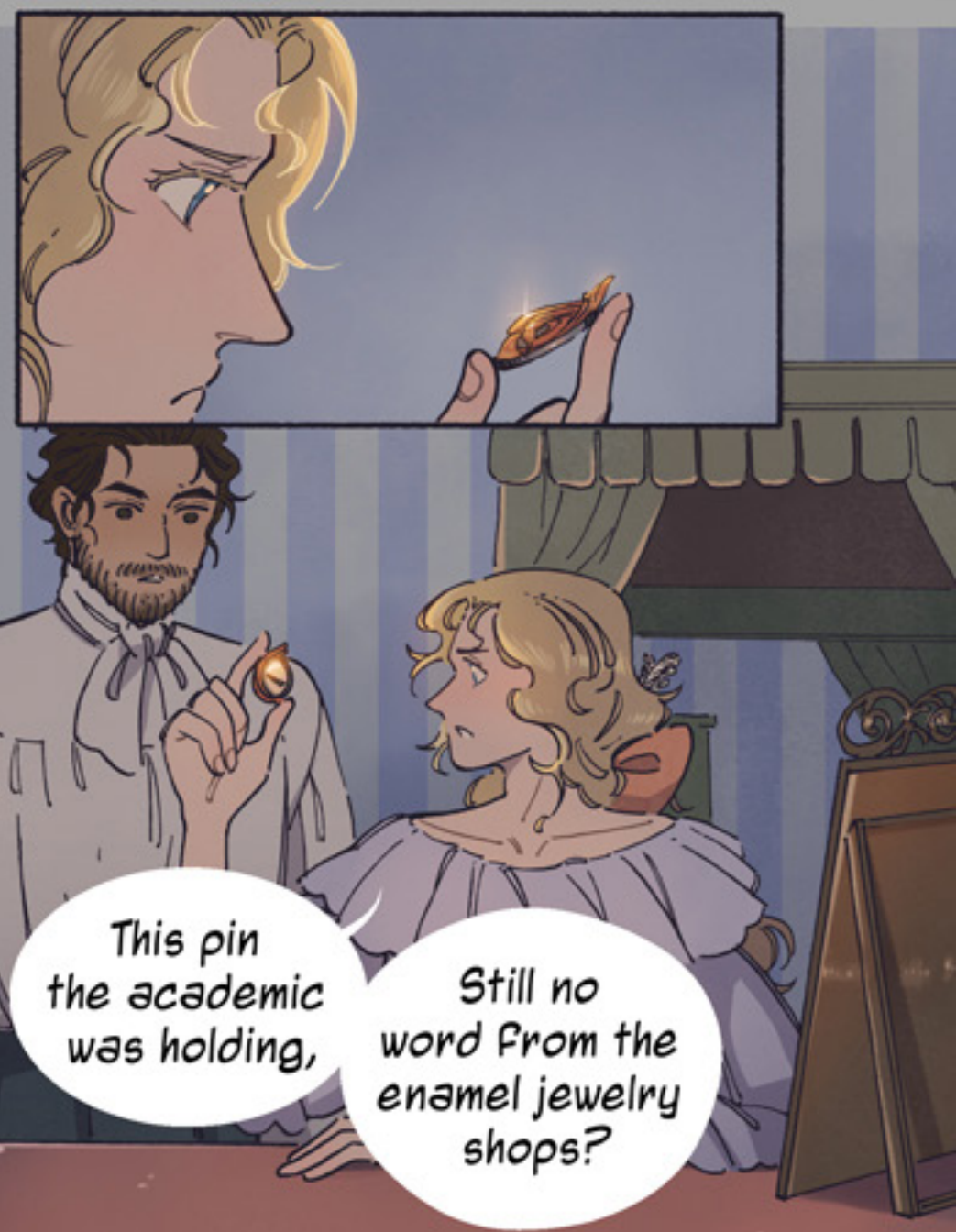
A pretty  
thing for a  
pretty lady.

Do you  
like it,  
Cyrille?



It is rather  
fetching.

You have  
quite an eye  
for these  
trinkets.



This pin  
the academic  
was holding,

Still no  
word from the  
enamel jewelry  
shops?



Wherever the assailant made the pin, it was no common jeweler.

None of the craftsmen recognized the design.



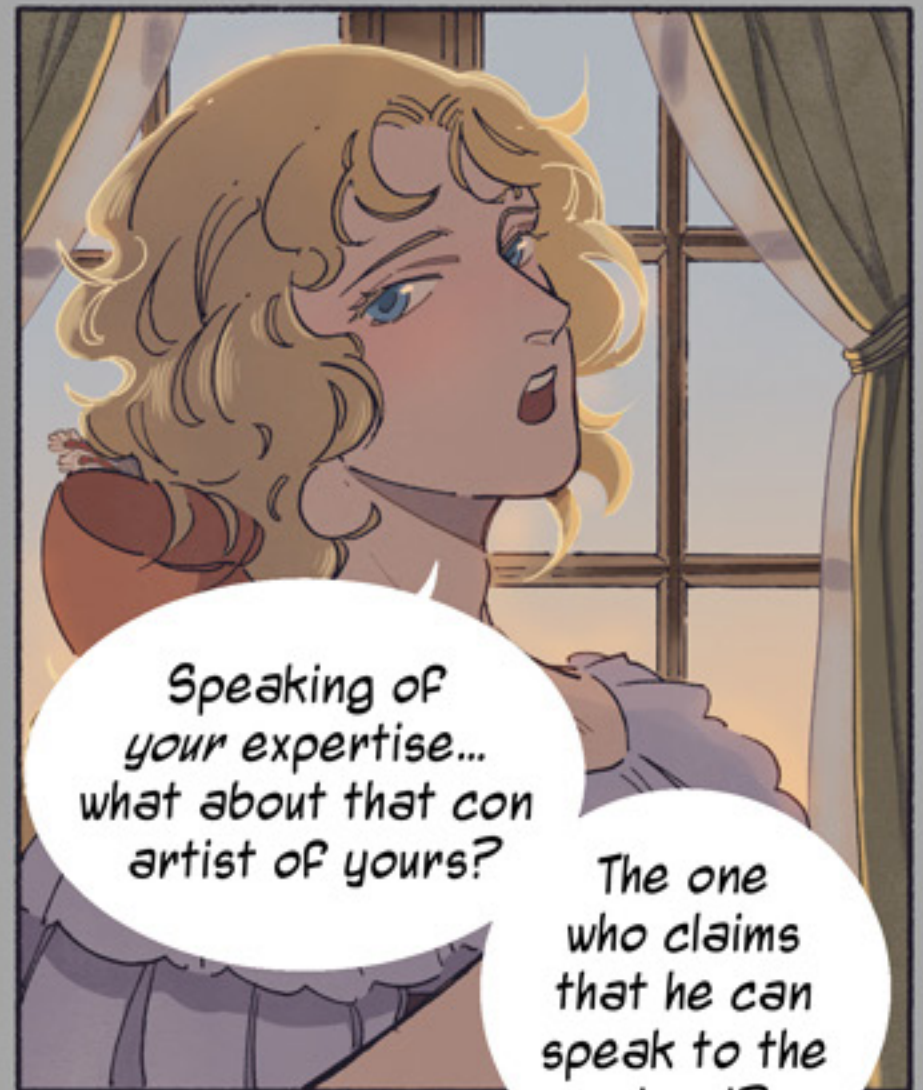
Court perhaps? Some sort of special commission?

If it is, there might not be many of them. That would help narrow things down.



That's more your expertise than mine.

I'll look into it.



Speaking of your expertise... what about that con artist of yours?

The one who claims that he can speak to the dead?



Didn't he have a unique pin about him?



The necromancer?

He did  
didn't he?

Seemed  
pretty important  
to him, he kept  
touching it.

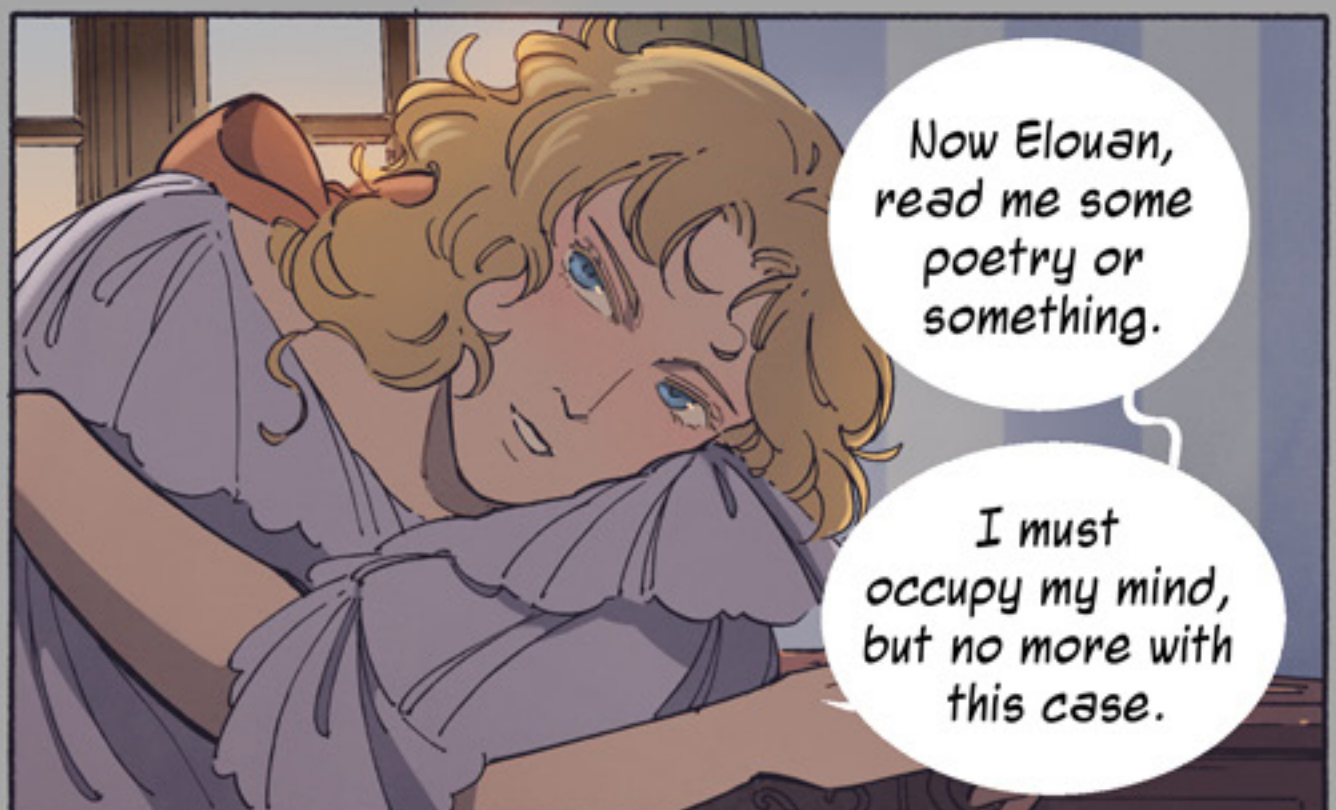


Let's keep  
an eye on him  
as well.

There must  
be a connection  
somewhere.

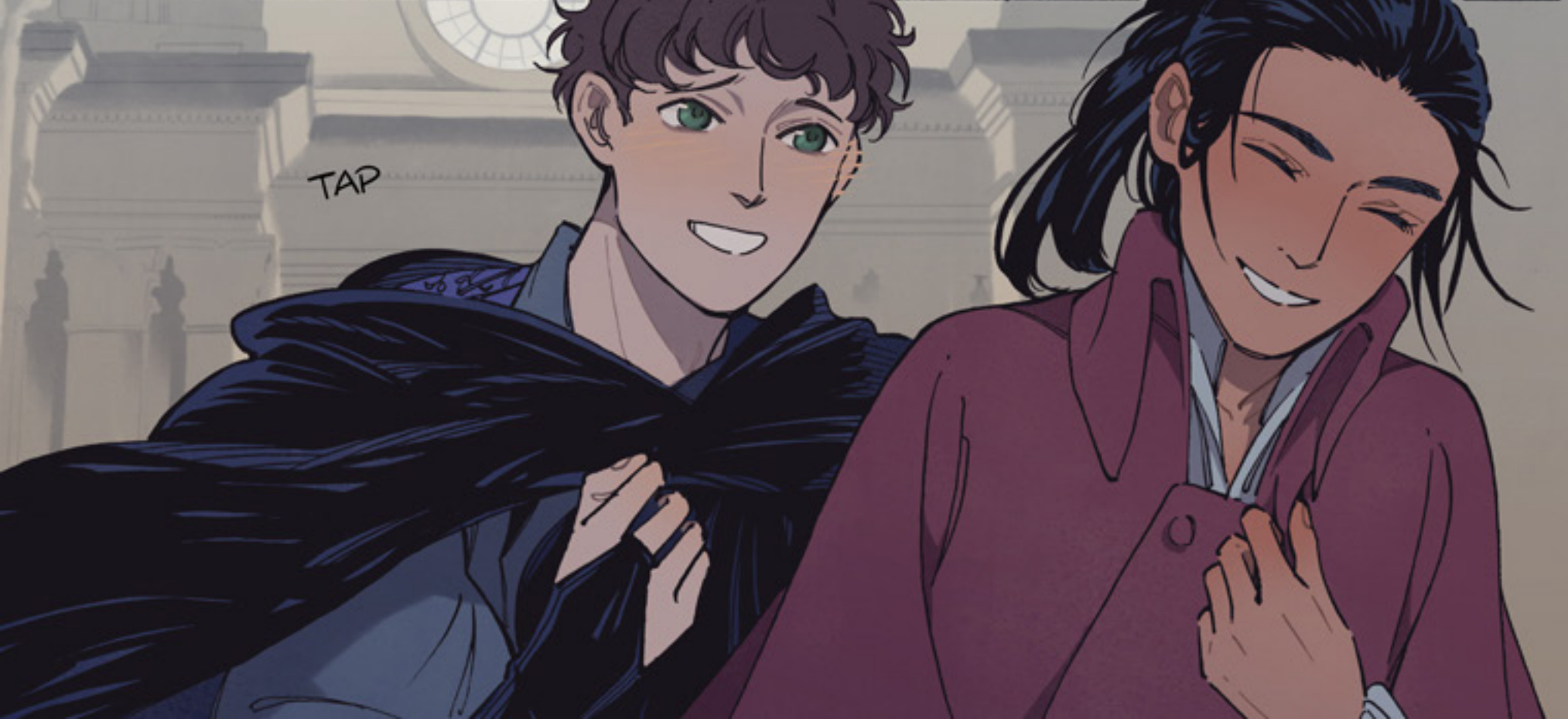
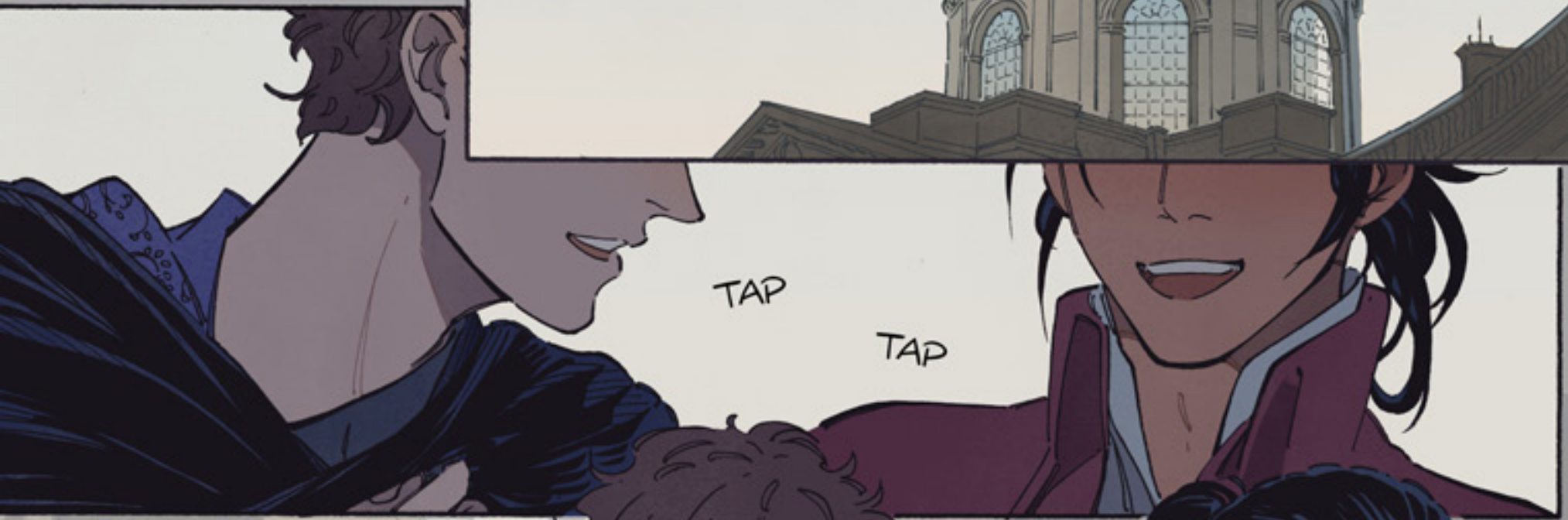


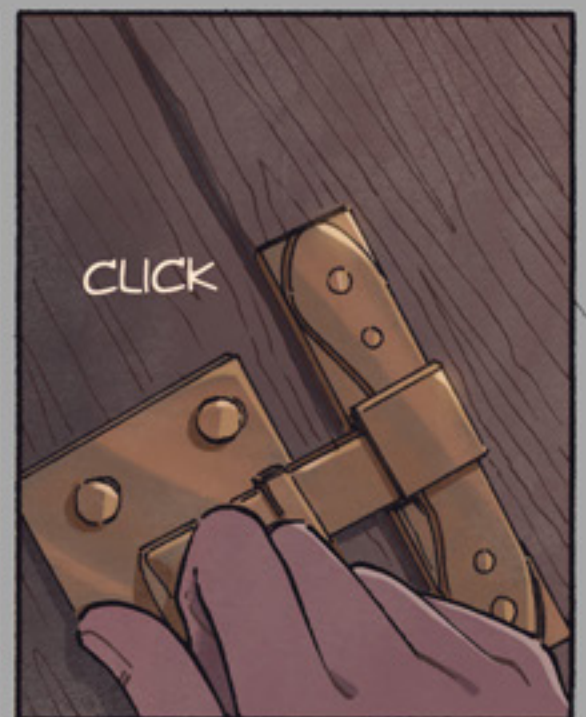
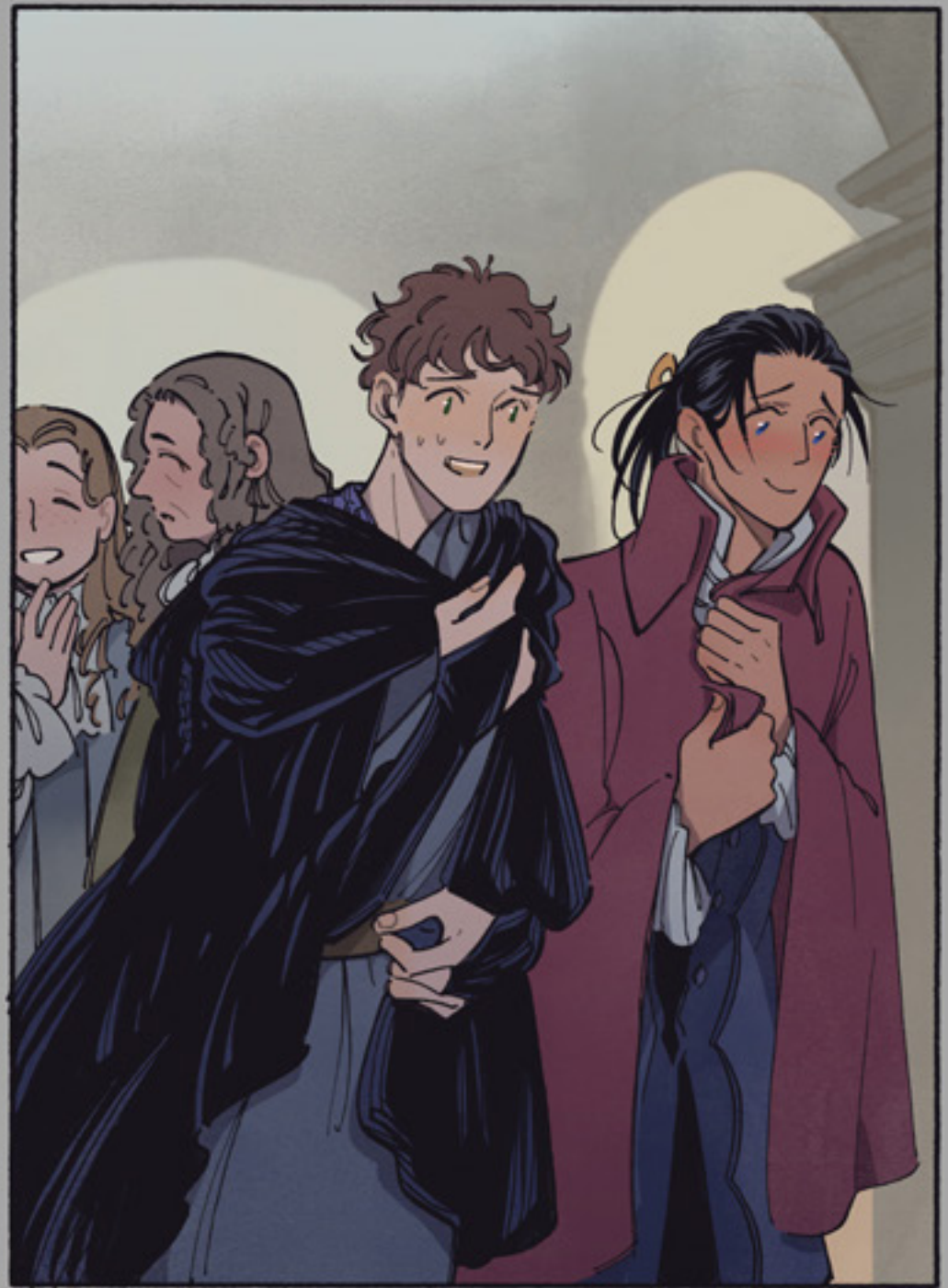
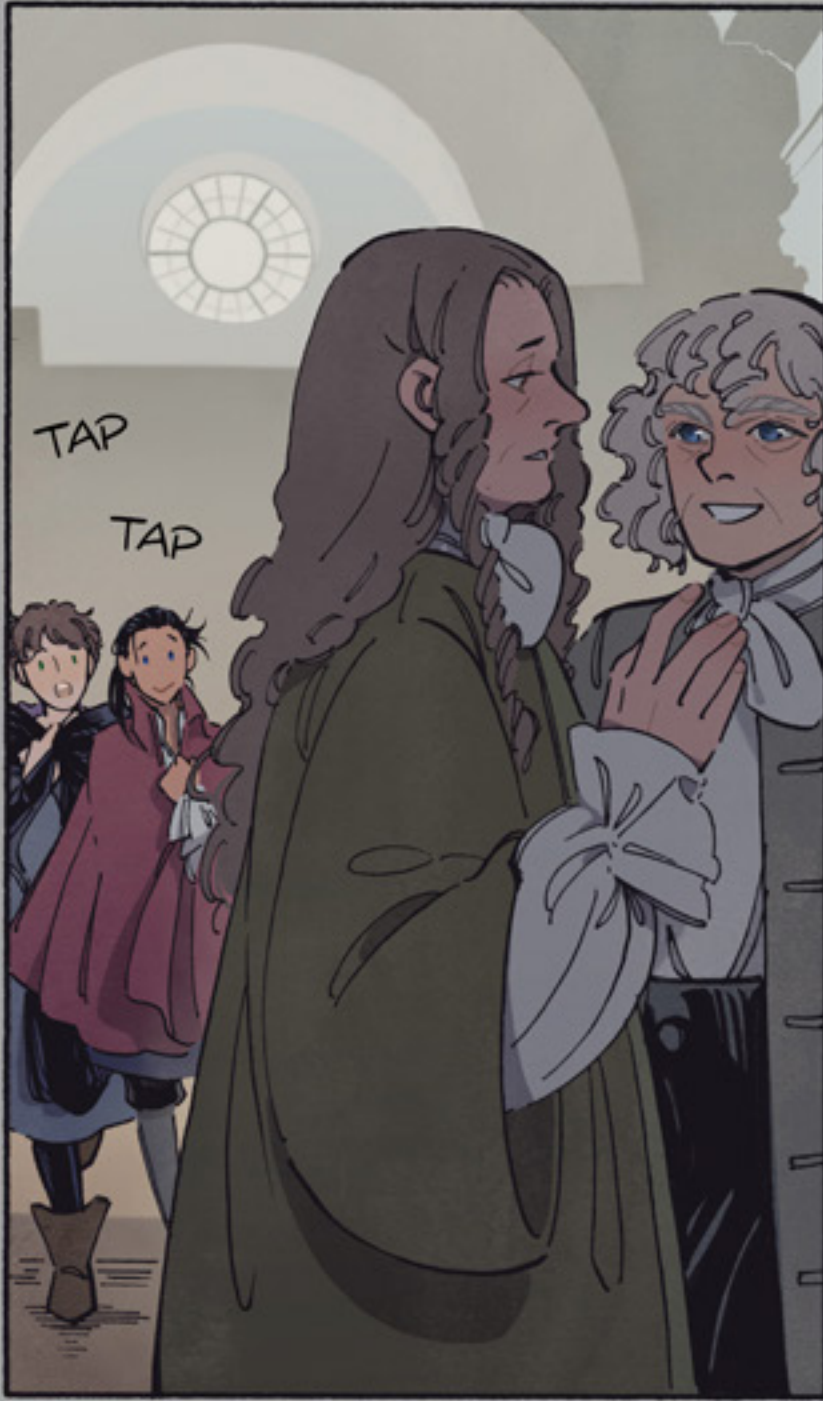
Crime  
often runs  
in rings.



Now Elouan,  
read me some  
poetry or  
something.

I must  
occupy my mind,  
but no more with  
this case.

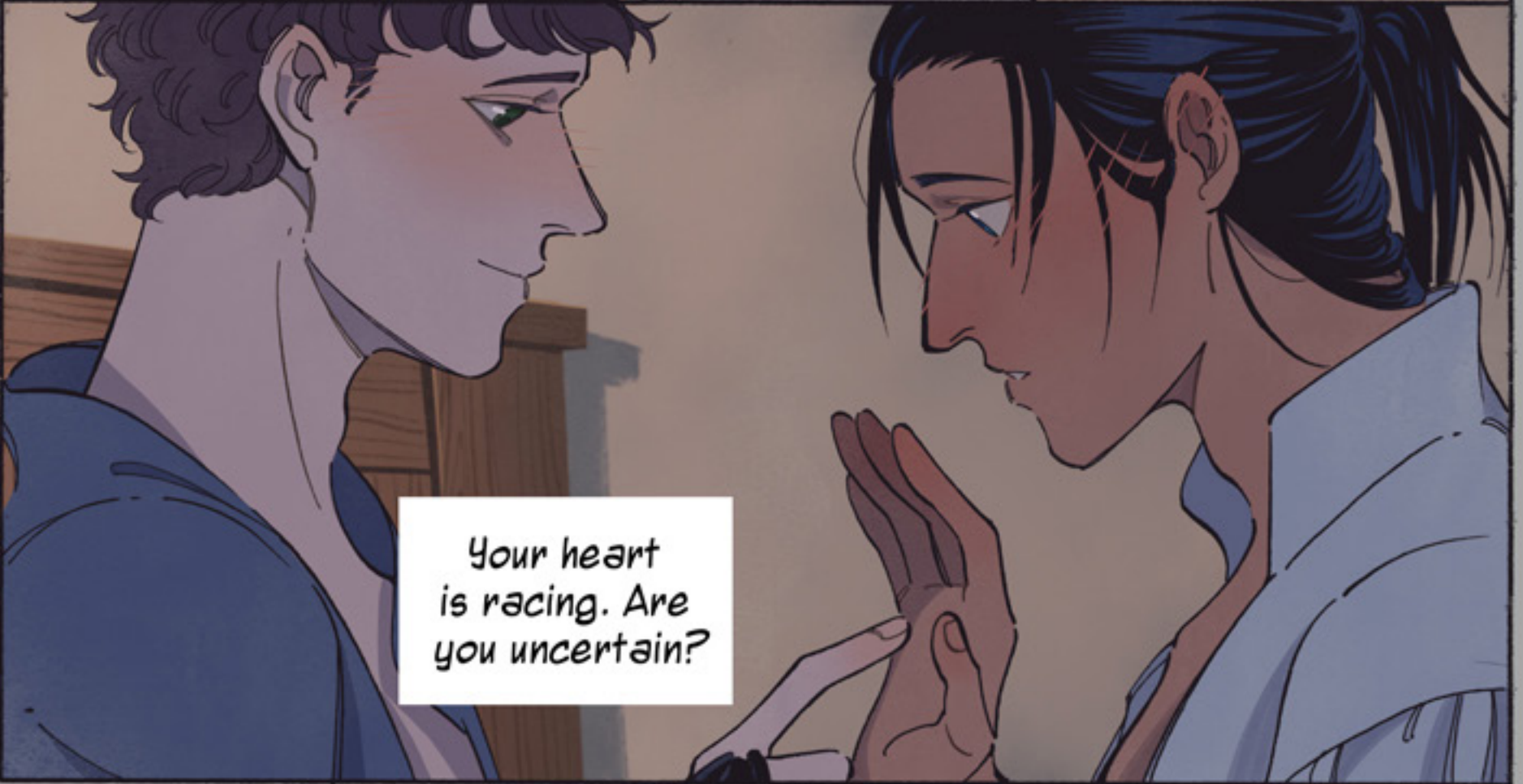


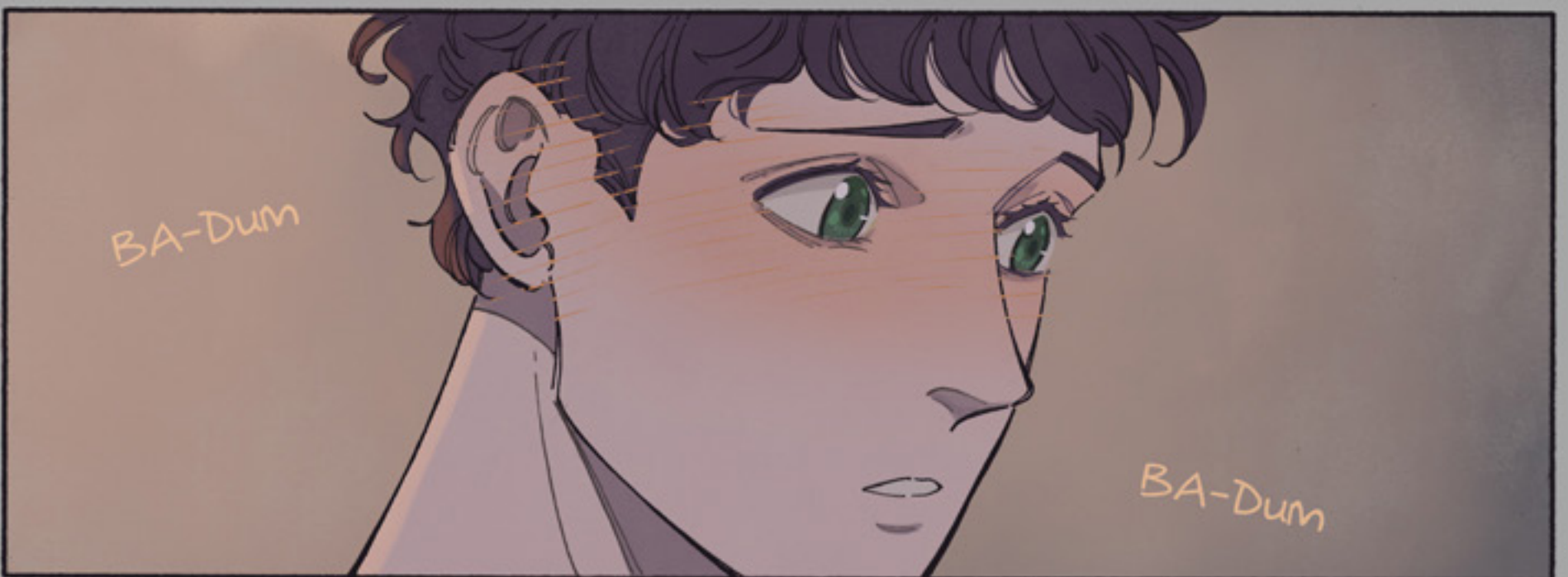
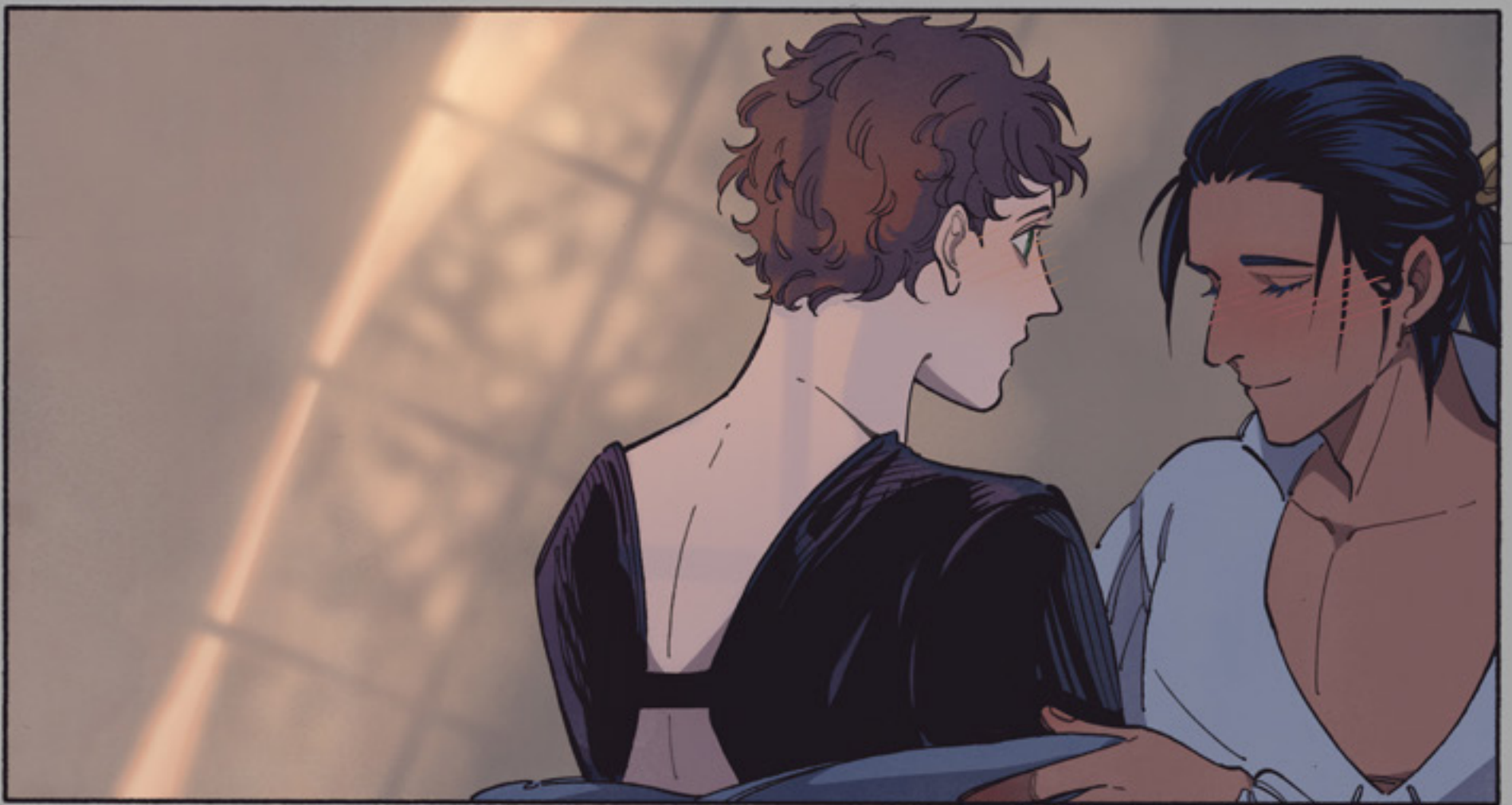
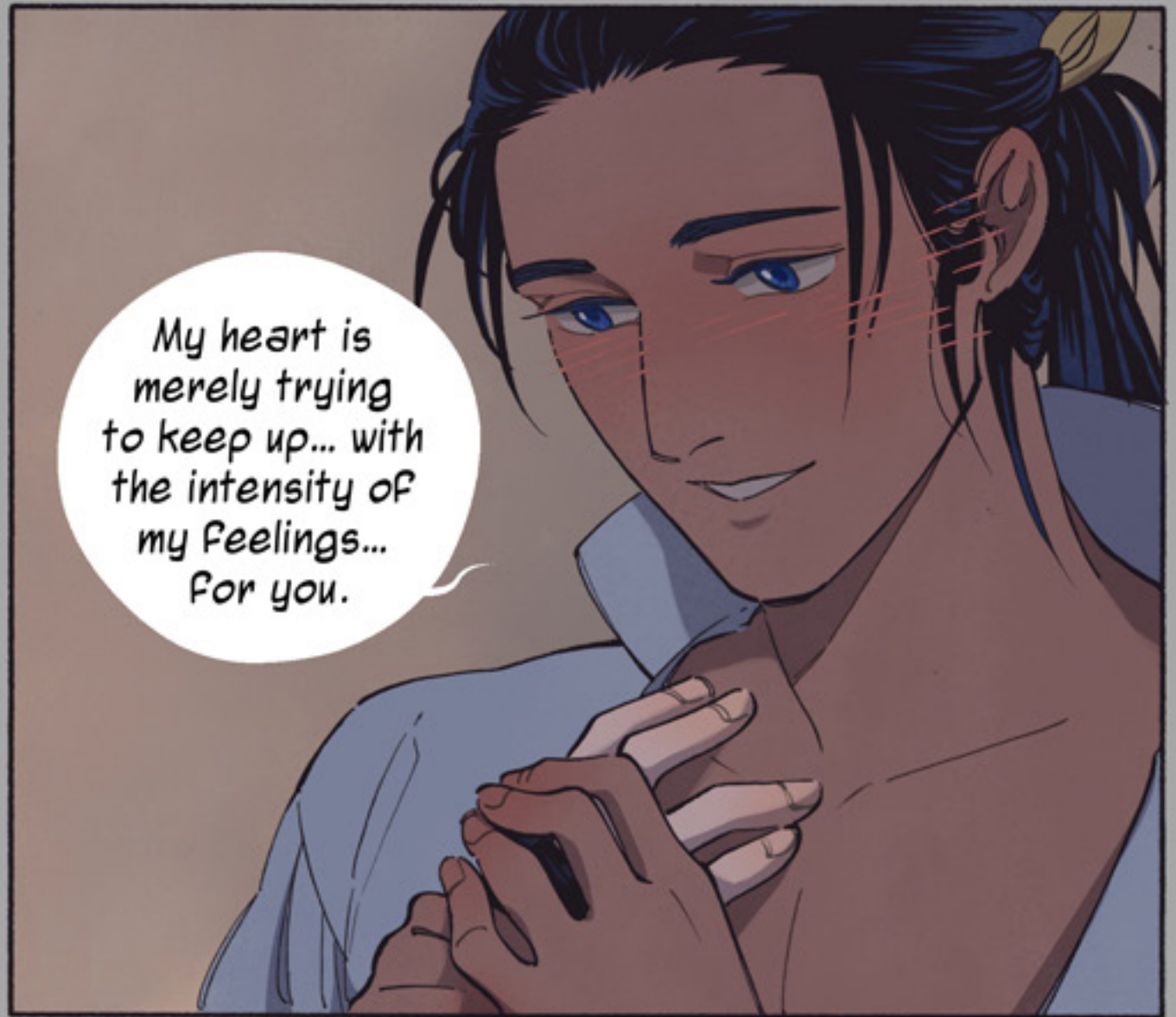




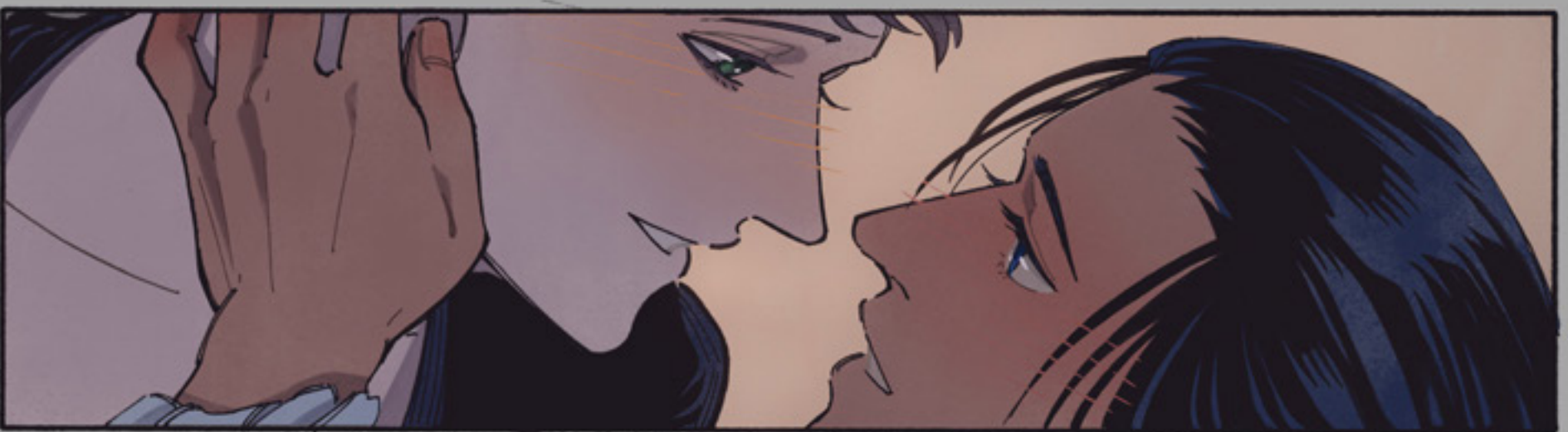
















*I have not  
let myself  
feel this...*



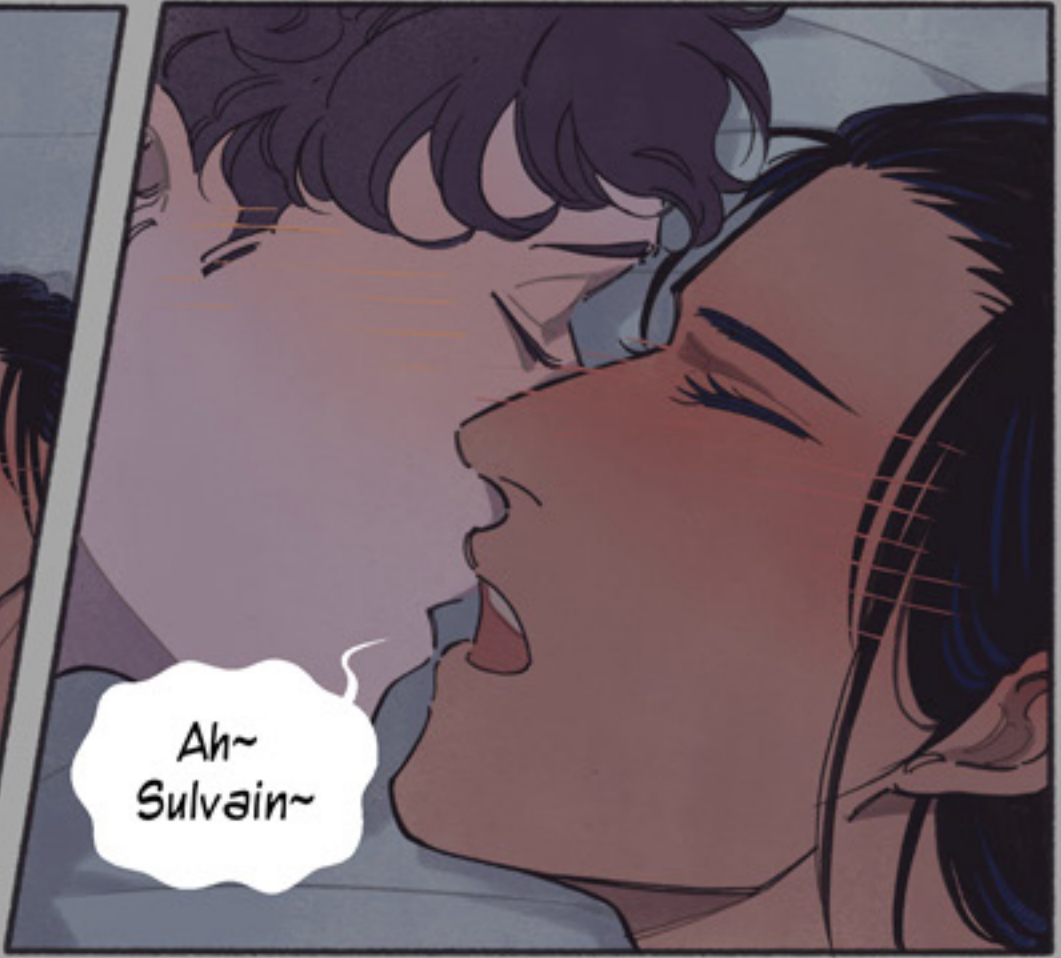
*...in  
such a long  
time.*

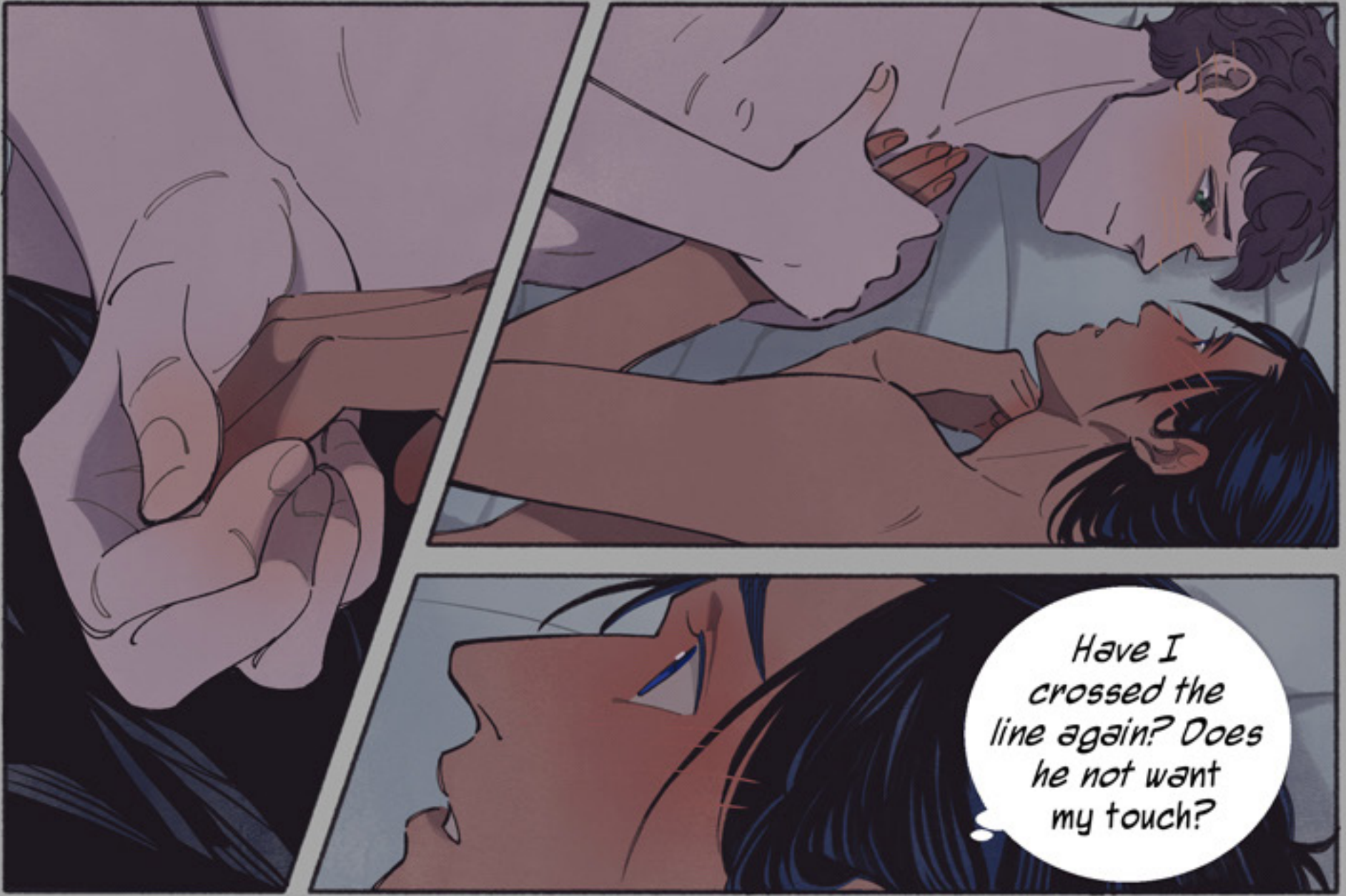


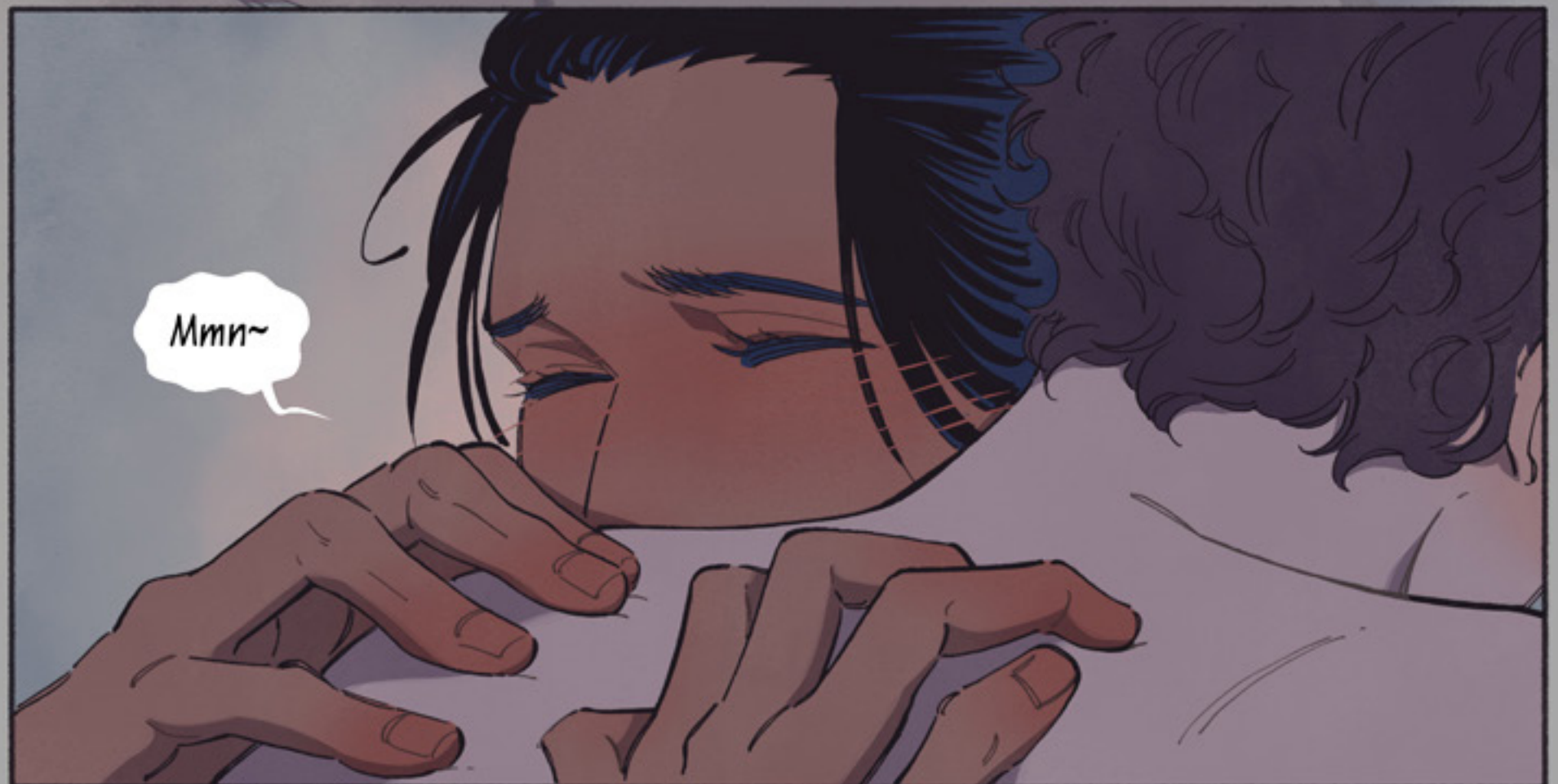




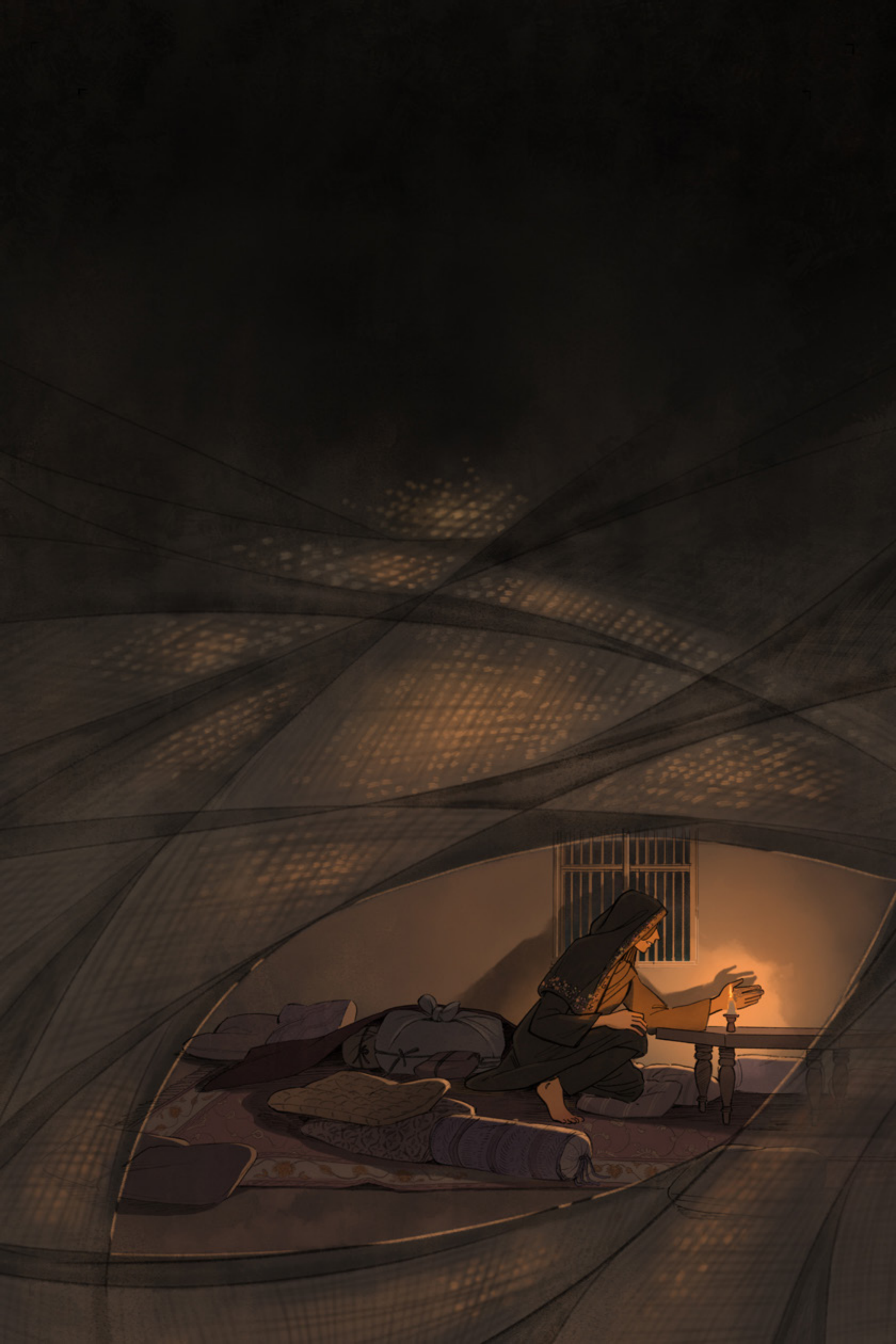












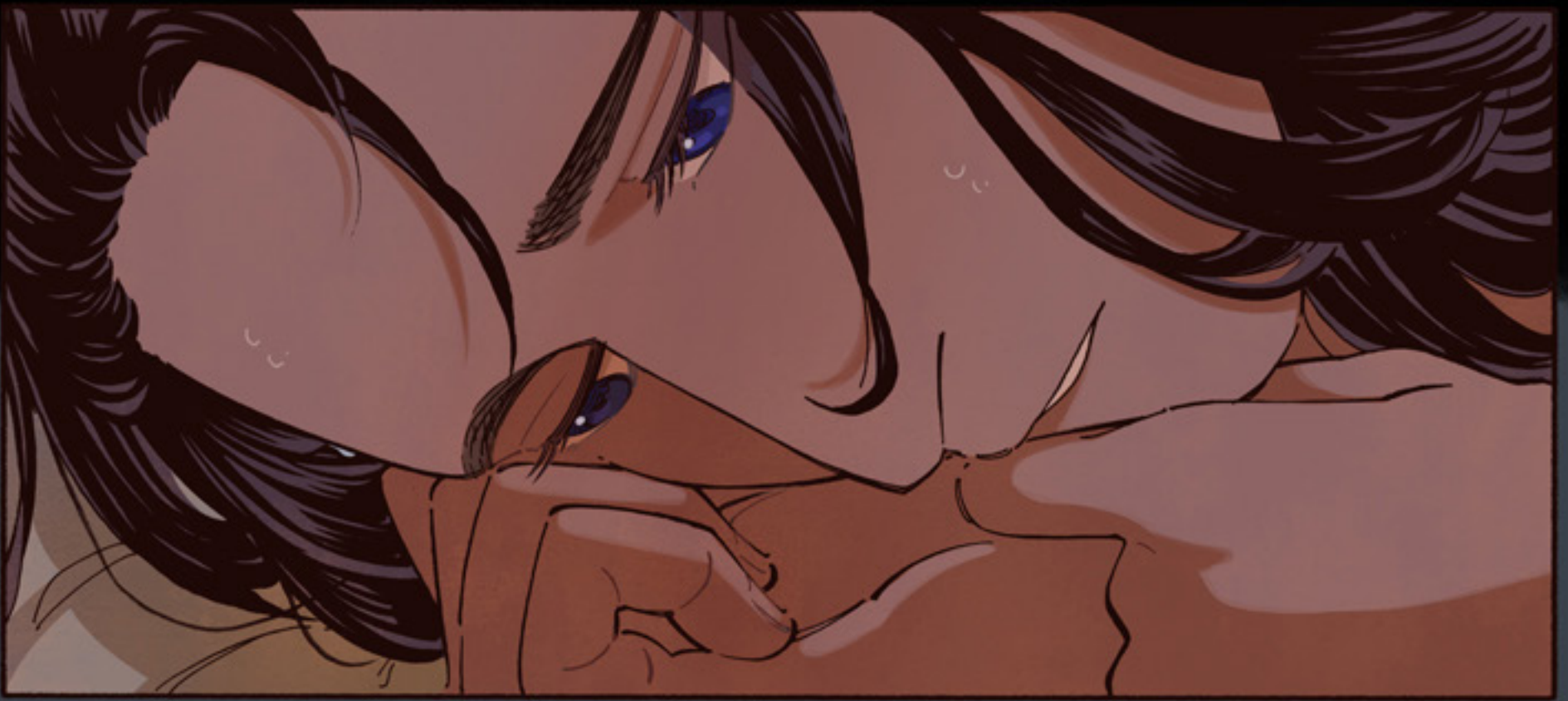


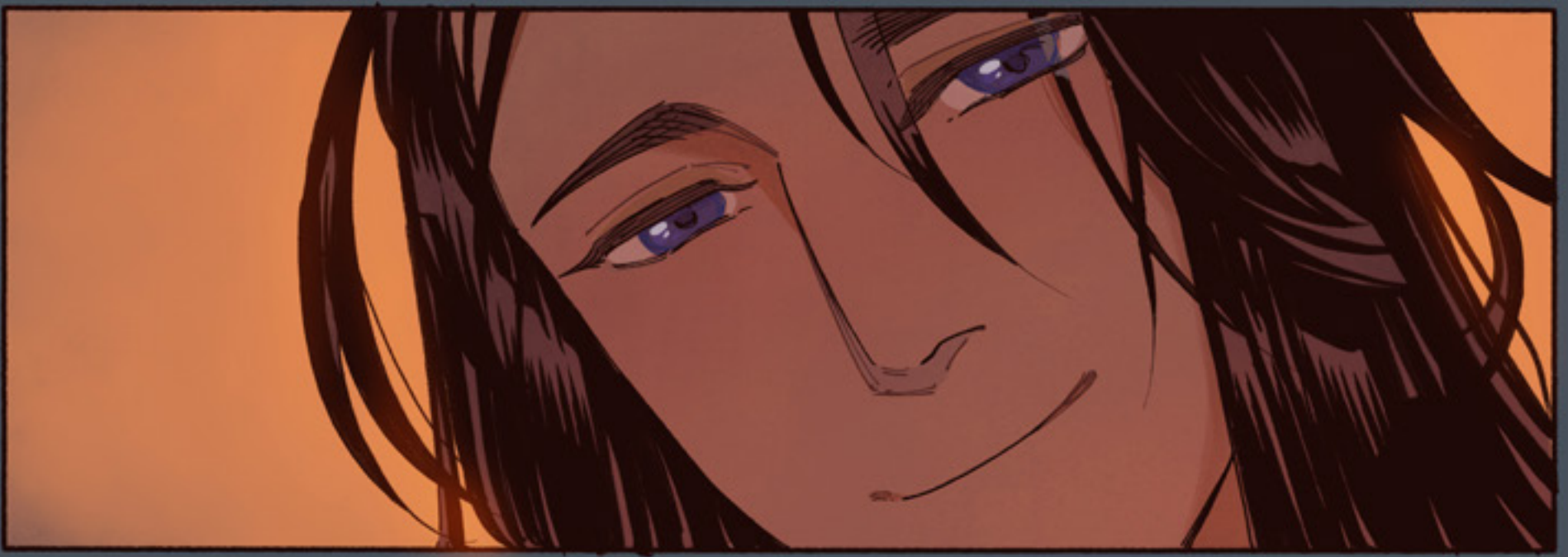
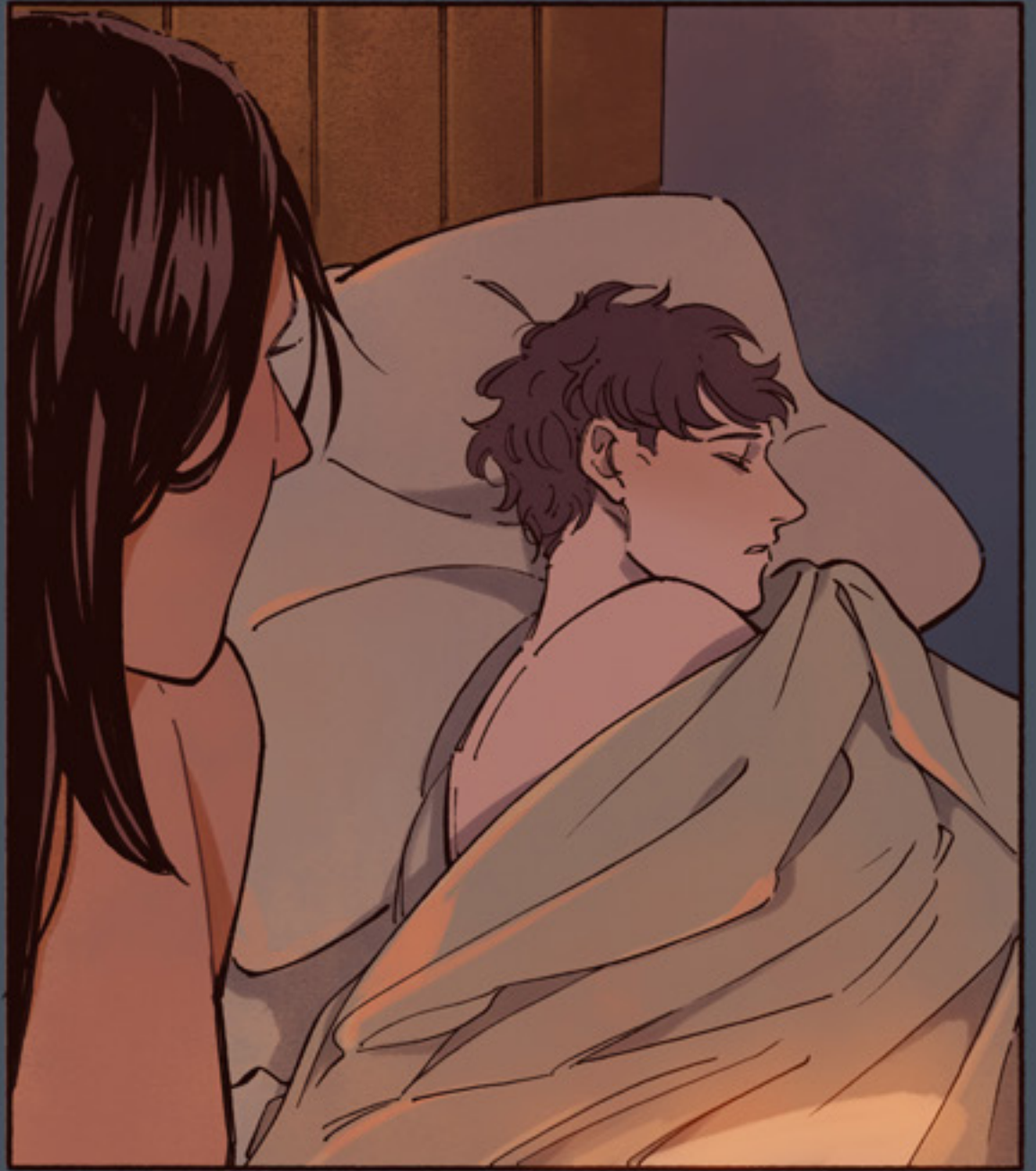
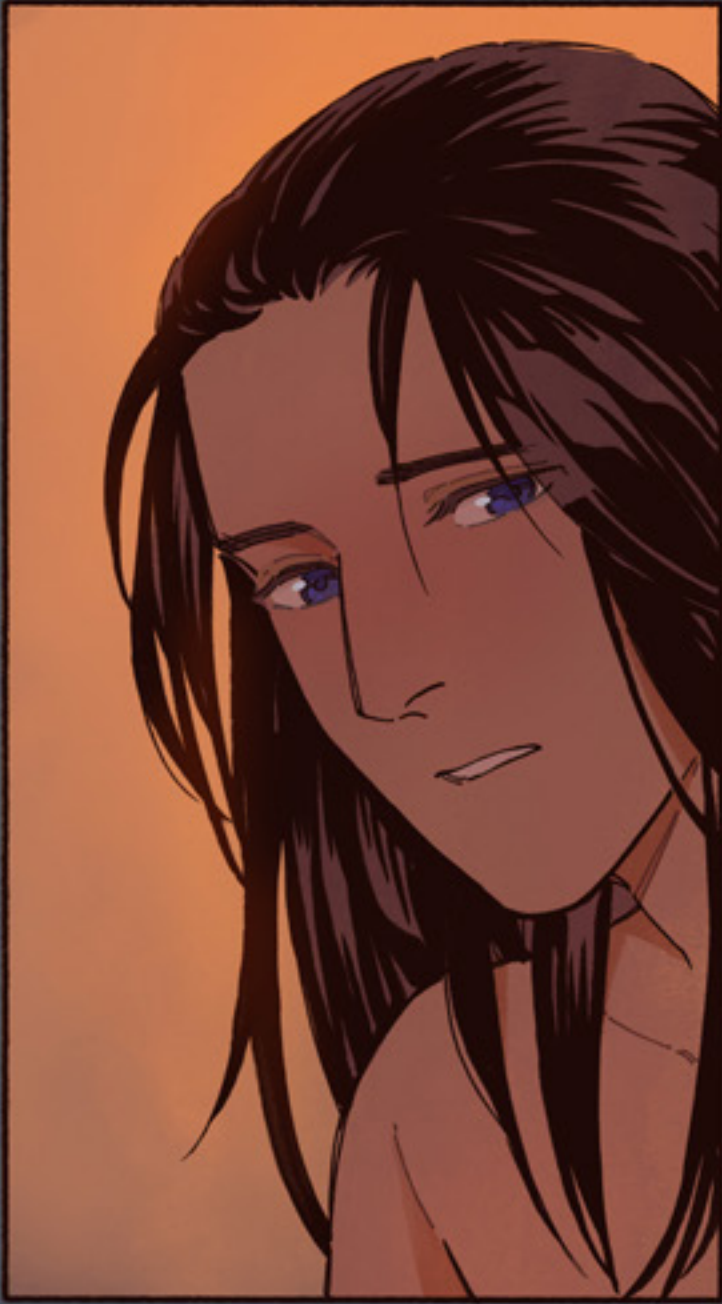


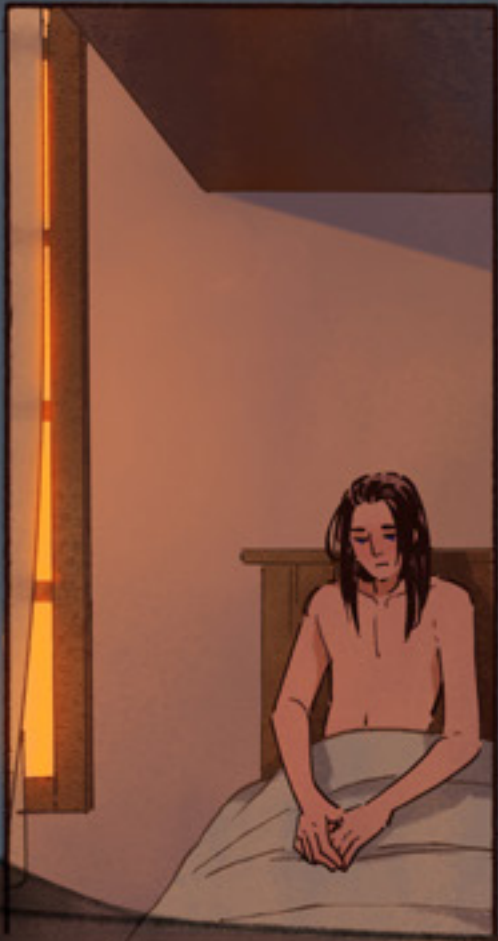


Амми.

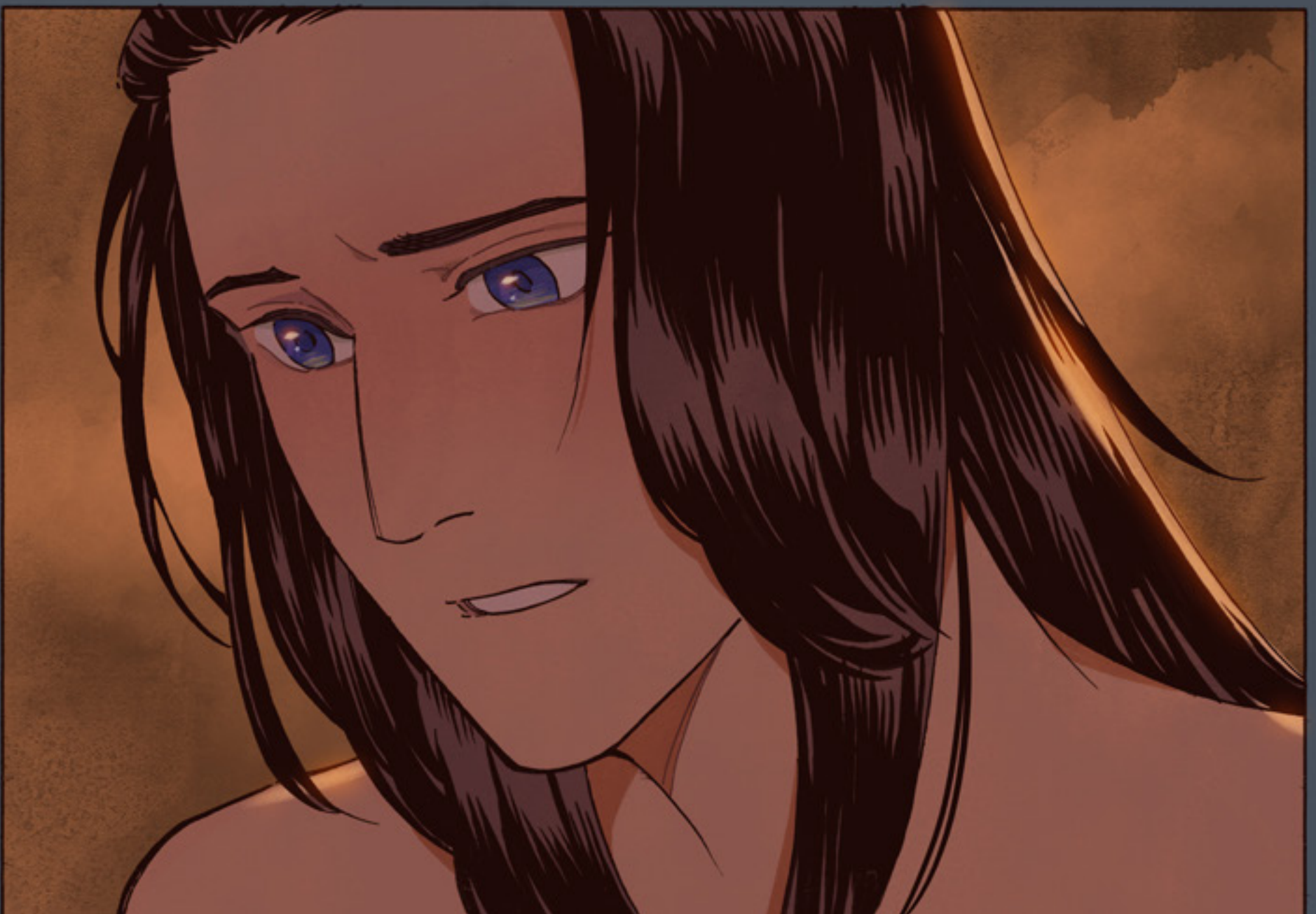
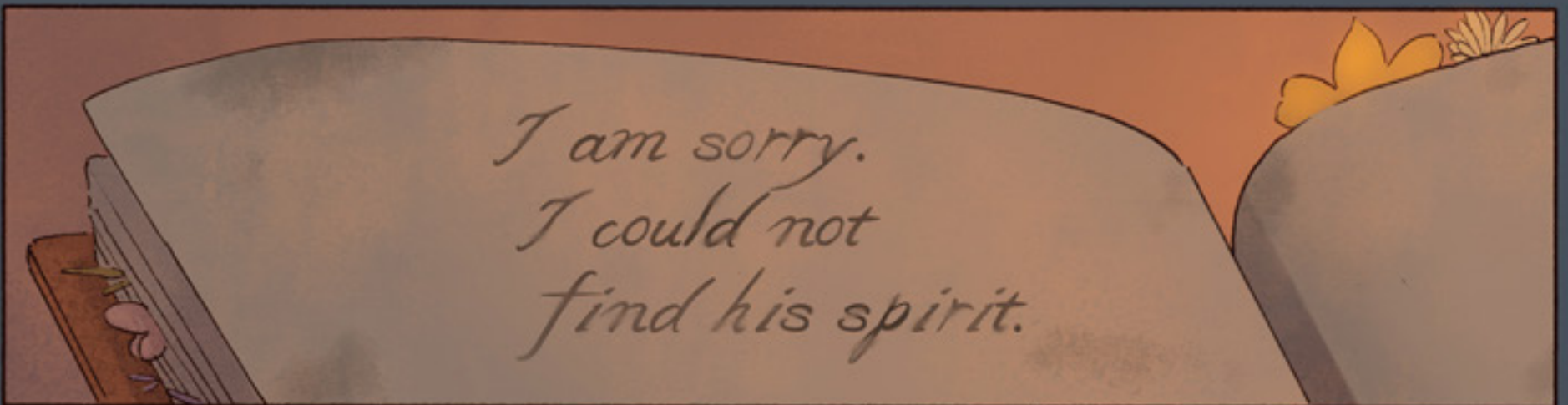












I trust Mademoiselle Viverette has informed you on the limitations of my services.

I was told that a man has been gone nearly a day. I will search for him but he may be well beyond my reach.

A spirit that departs in violence can be quite unpredictable.







Sulvain?



Sulvain?!

shake

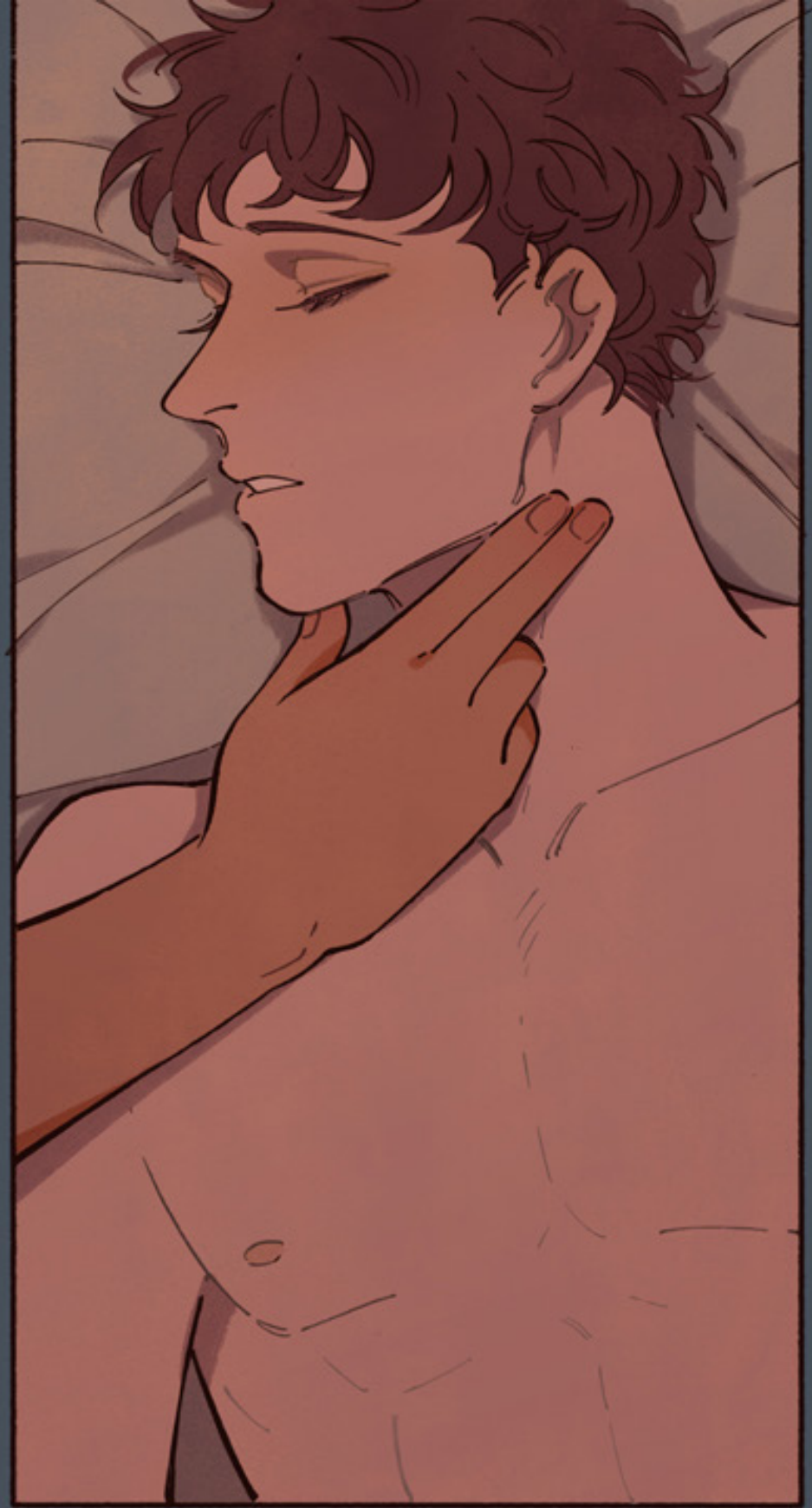
shake



*He's not breathing...*



Sulvain!



*I can't feel his pulse!*



Sulvain!

*Sulvain!*

*Sulvain!*

*Sulvain!*

*Raziol...*





*I must have  
been asleep!*



Oh god  
Sulvain...



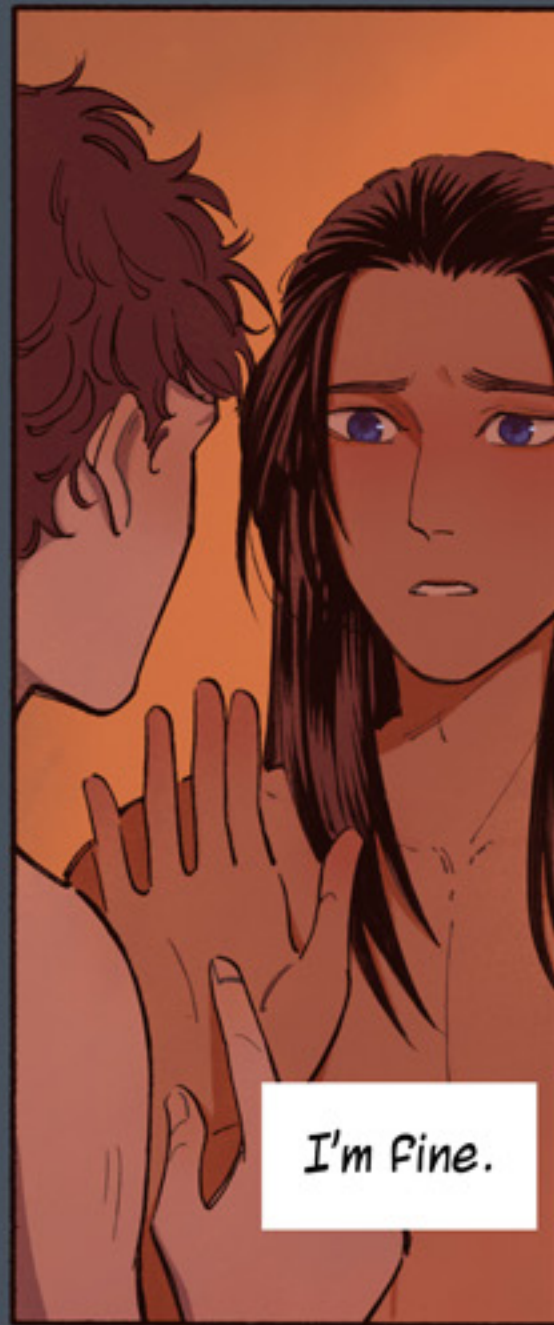
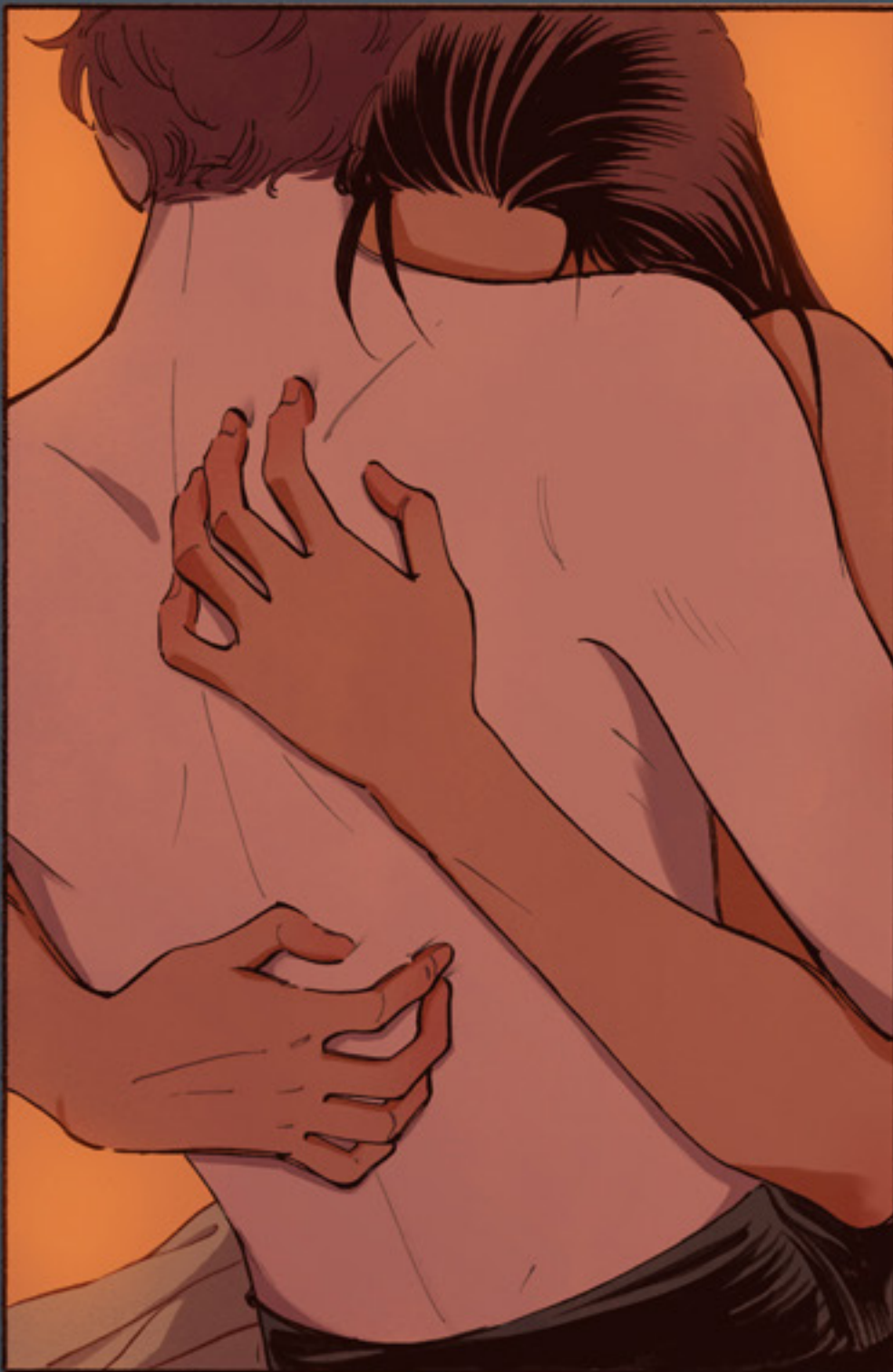
You-  
you weren't  
breathing...

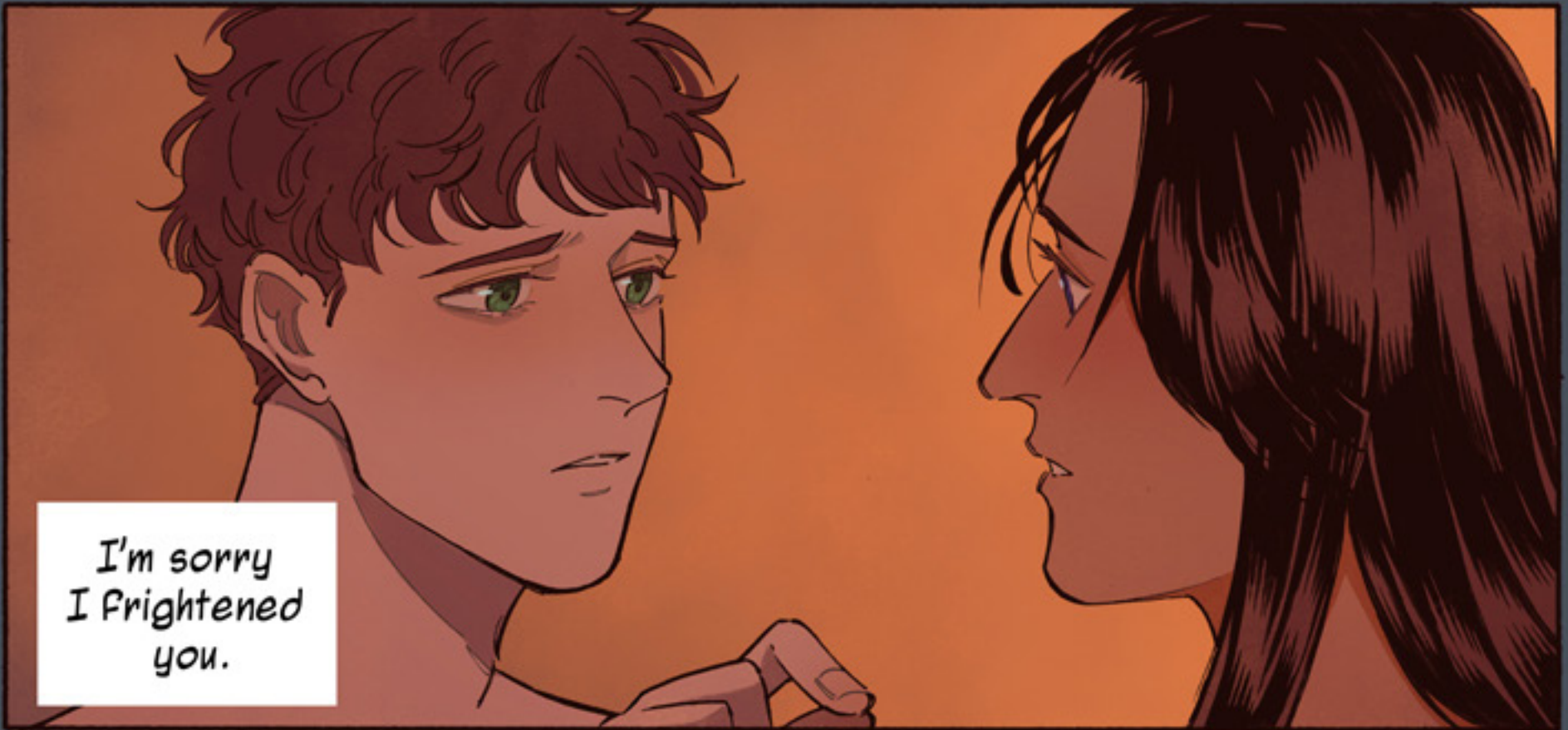
HAH-  
HAH-  
it was like  
you were-



Nnnnh...



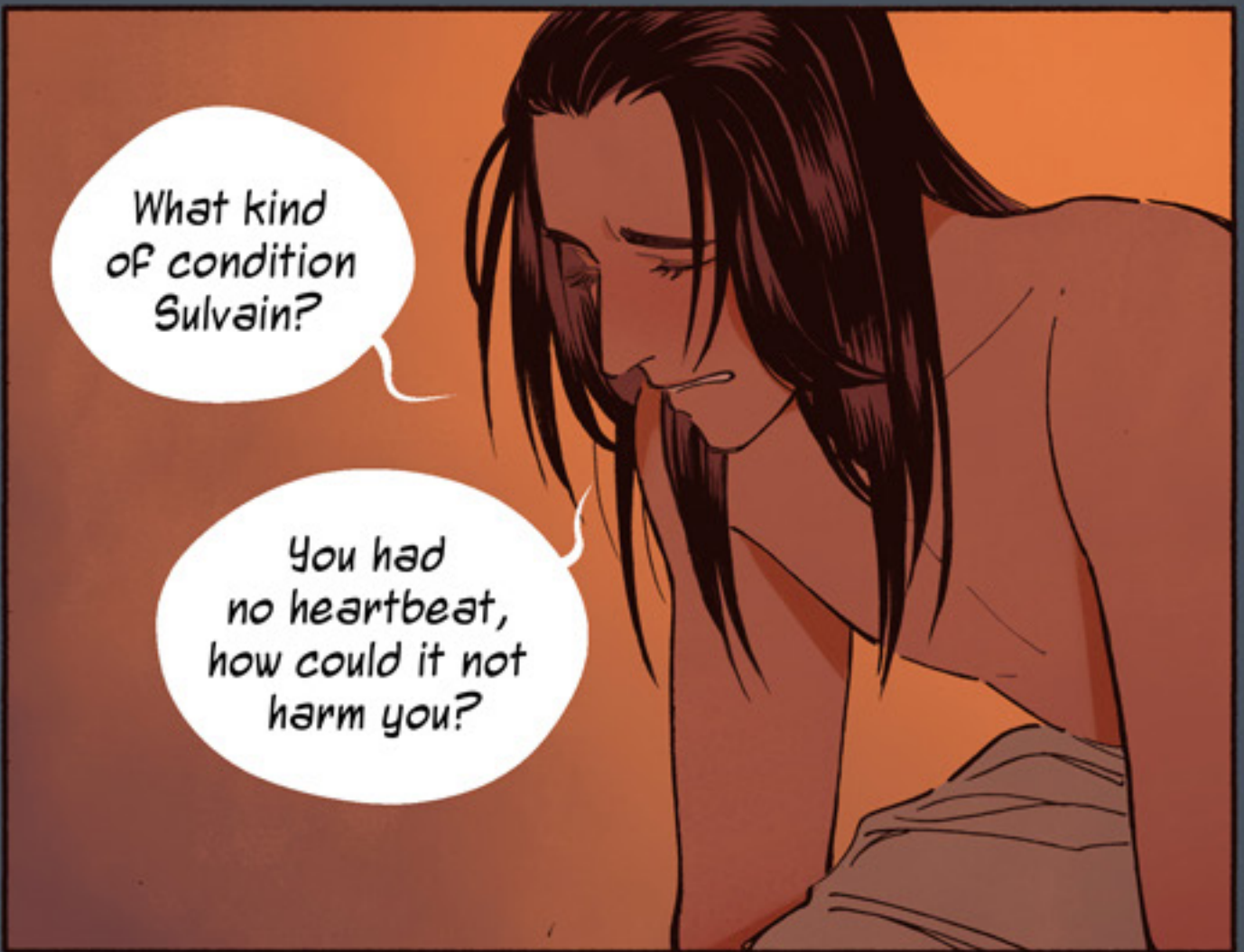




I'm sorry  
I frightened  
you.

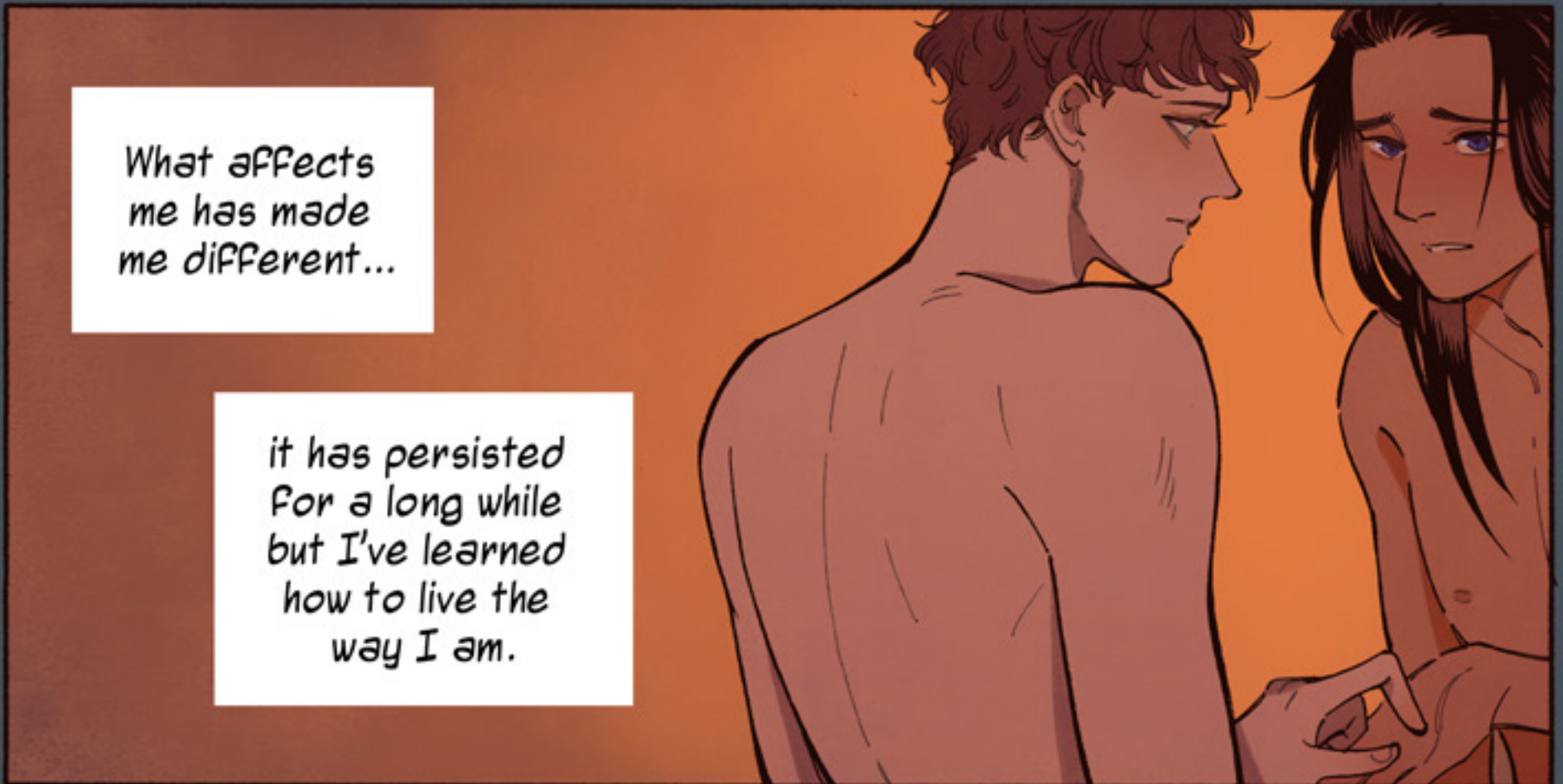


A condition?



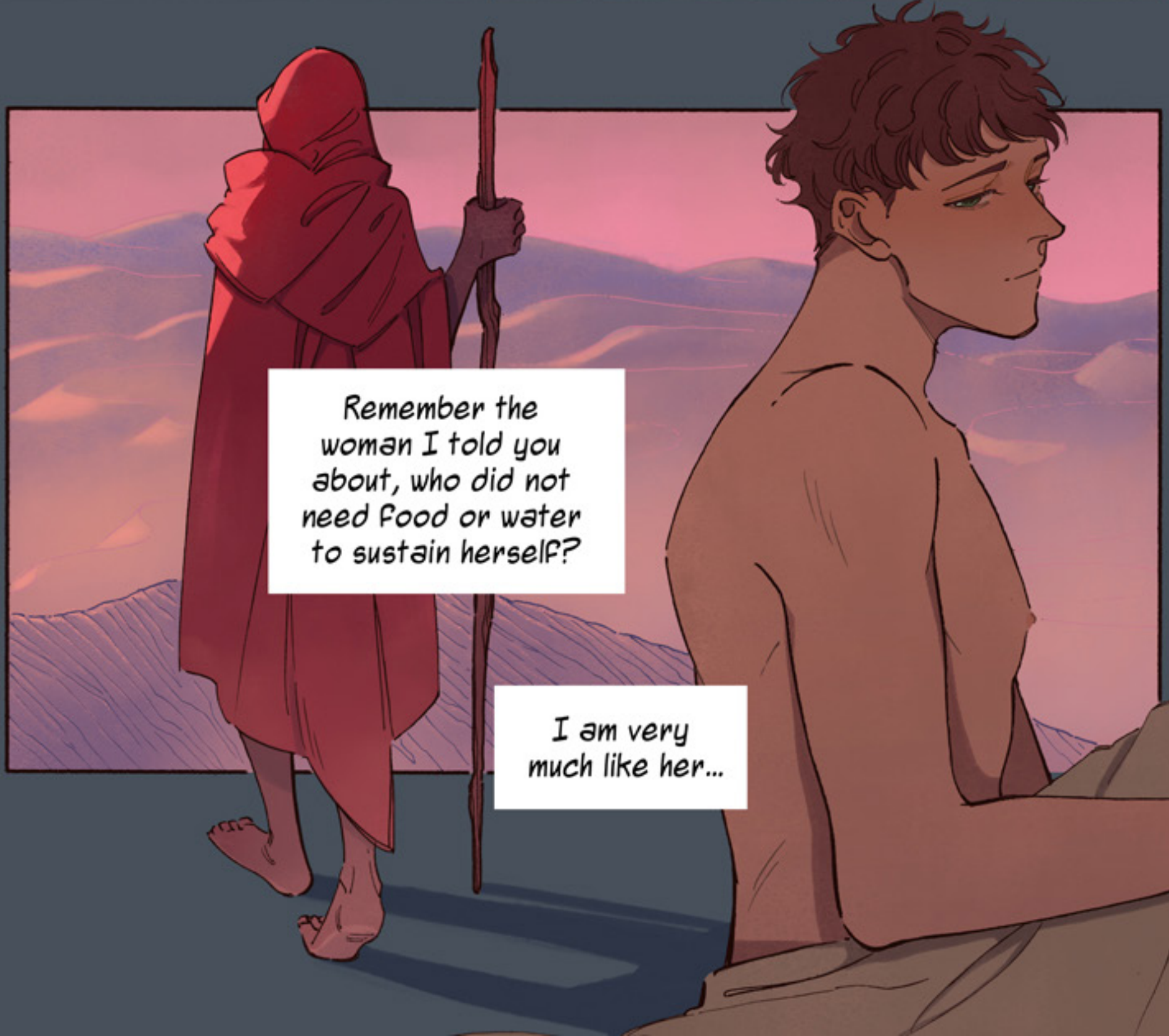
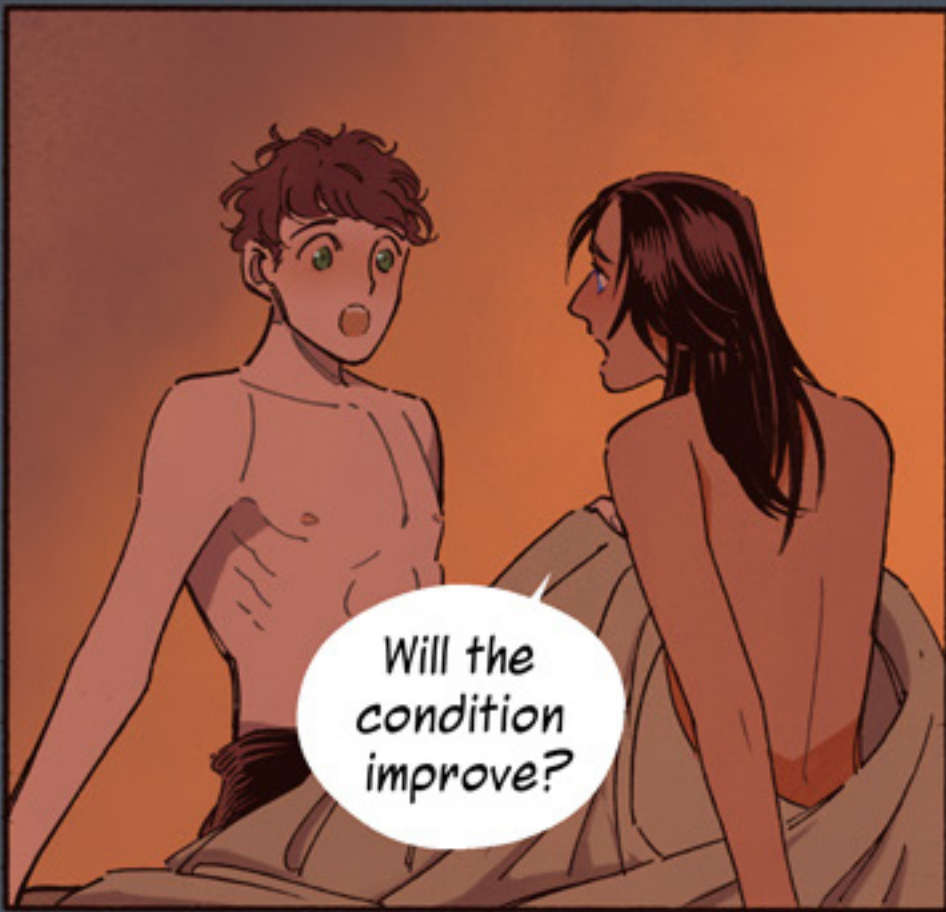
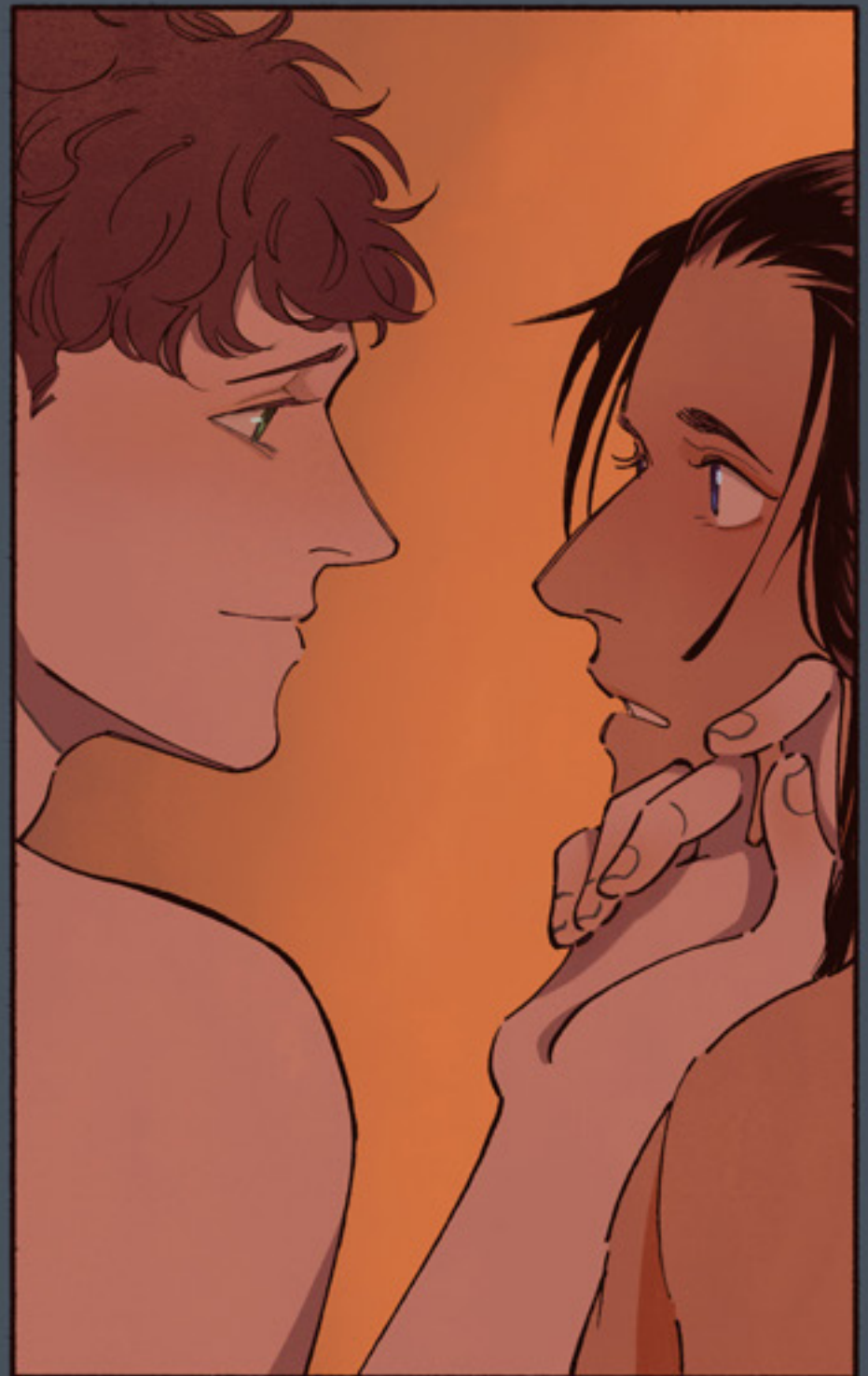
What kind  
of condition  
Sulvain?

You had  
no heartbeat,  
how could it not  
harm you?



What affects  
me has made  
me different...

it has persisted  
for a long while  
but I've learned  
how to live the  
way I am.







mayhaps  
somewhat more  
peculiar.

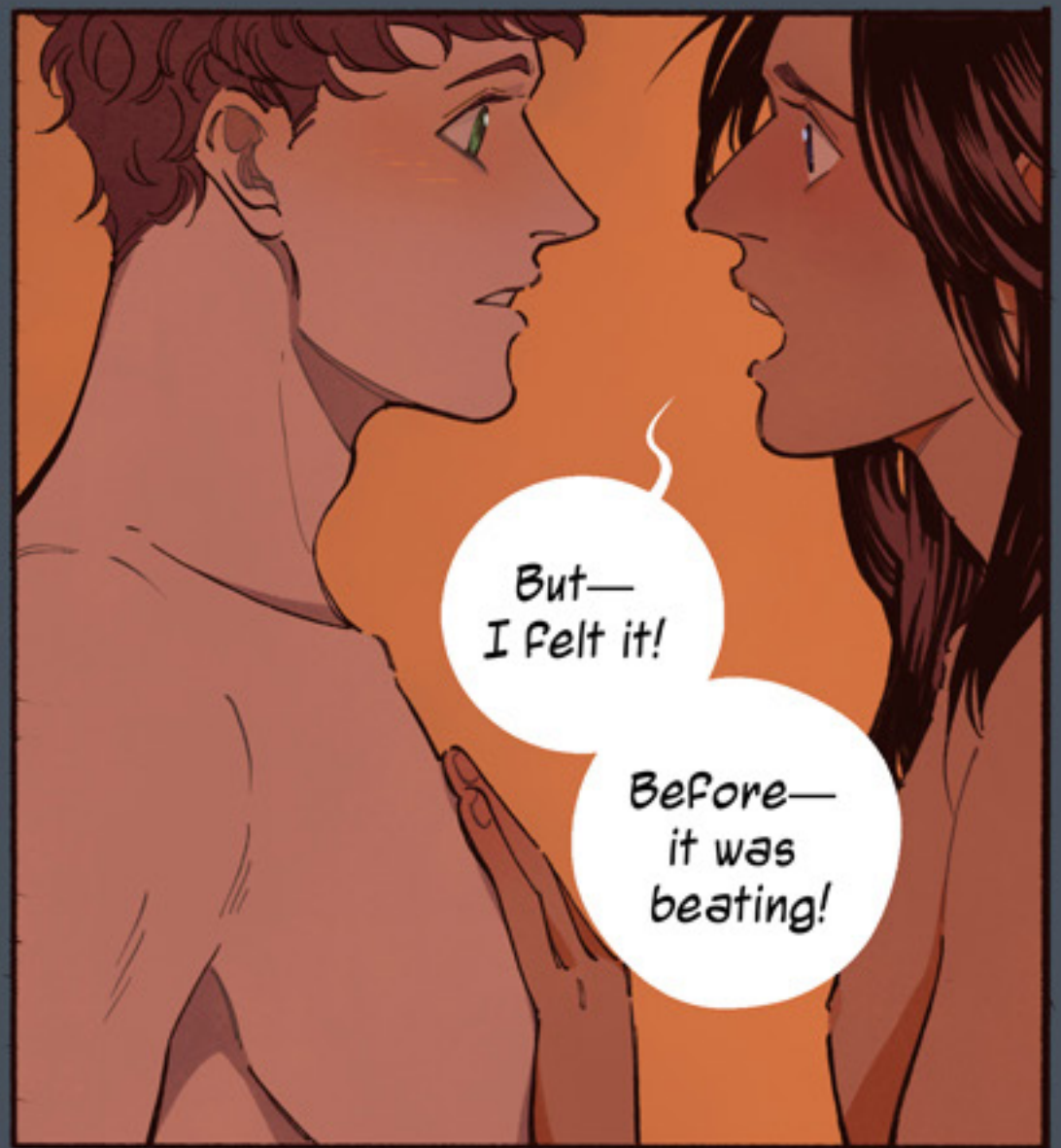


My body does  
not require any  
of the amenities  
that a human  
body demands.

I exist  
without air in my  
lungs or a heart  
that beats.



H-how..



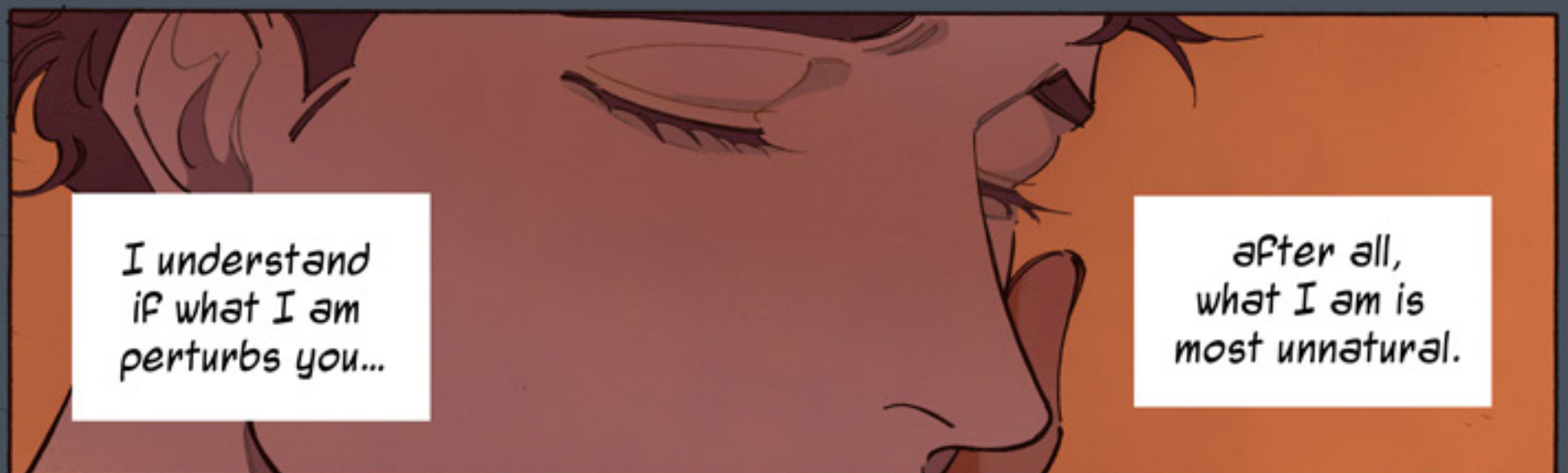
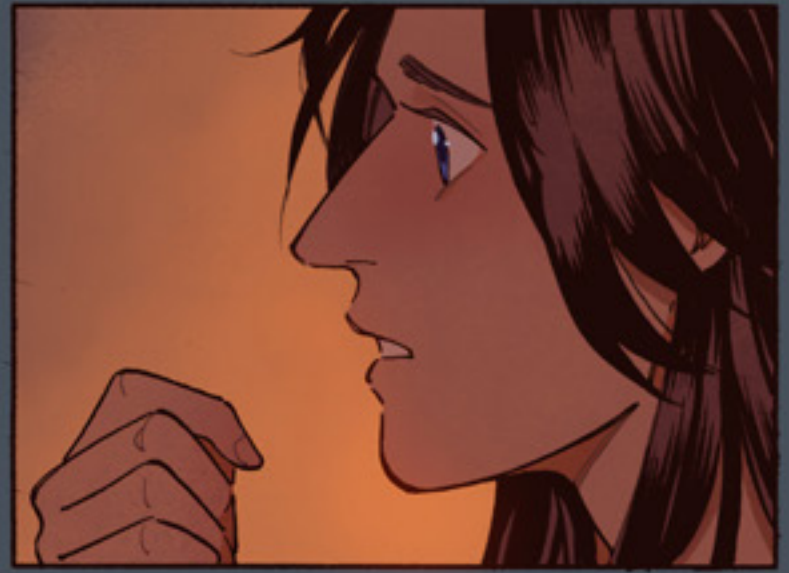
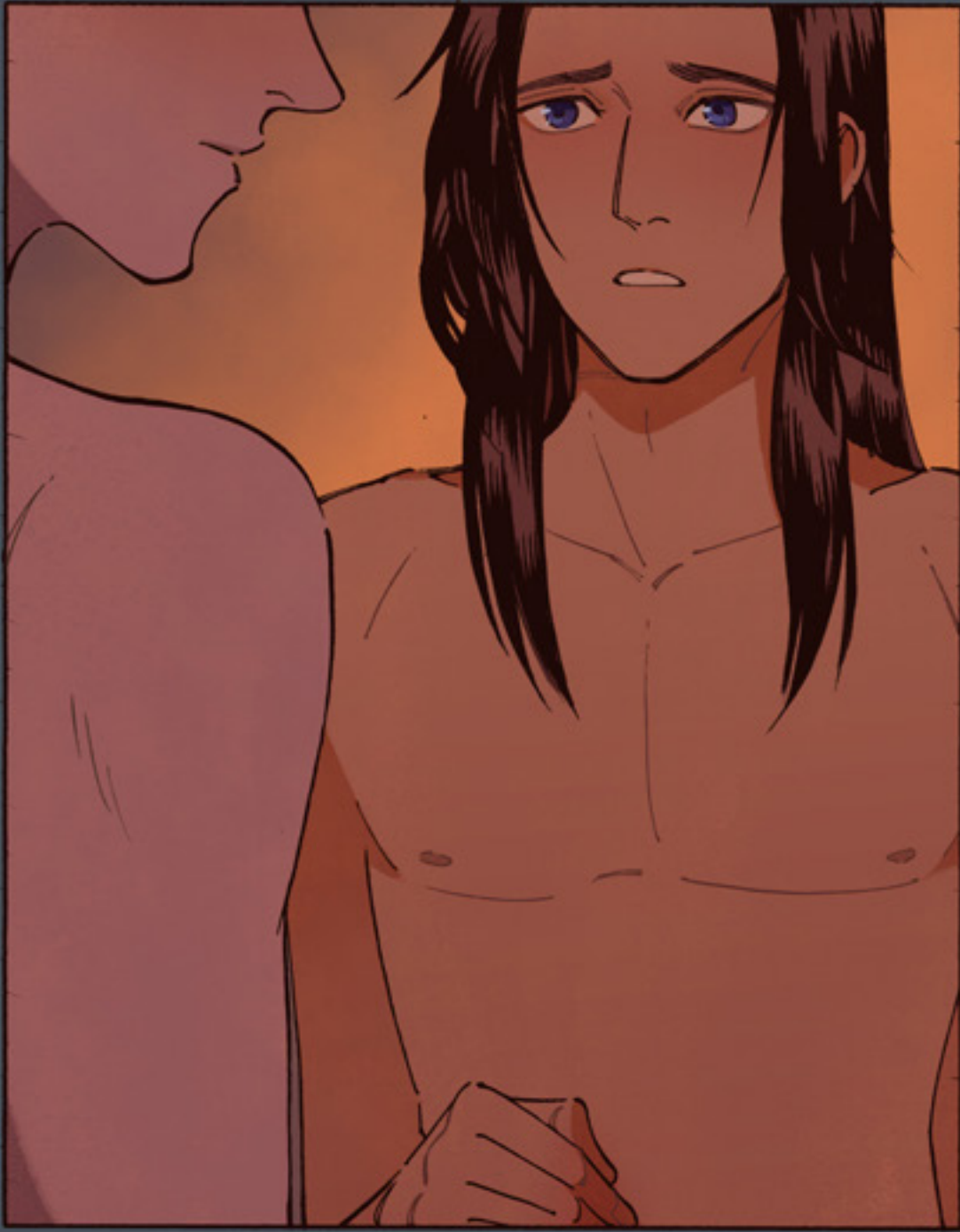
But—  
I felt it!

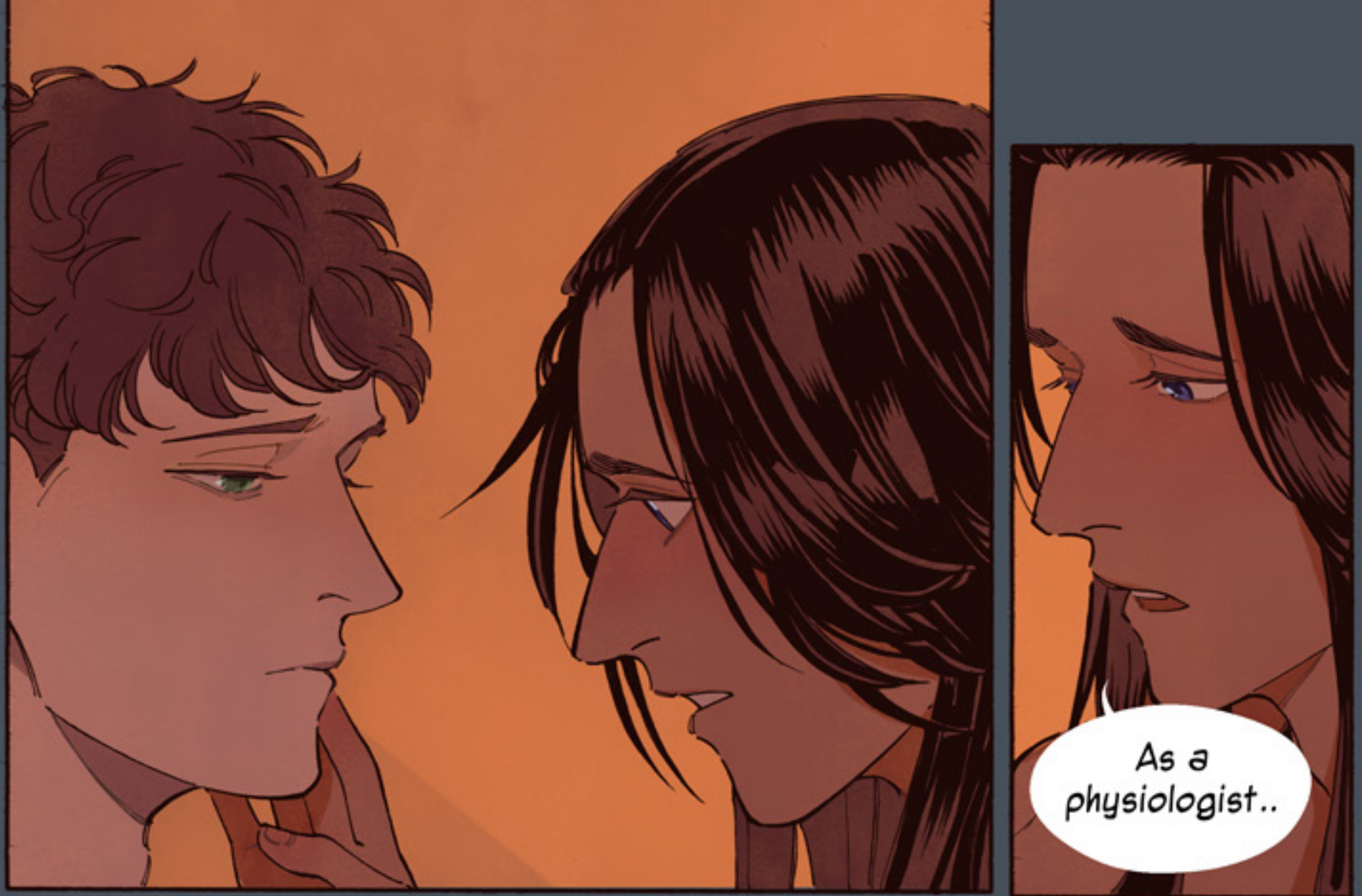
Before—  
it was  
beating!



I can compel  
my body to  
behave in any  
manner I wish...

But there are  
times instead,  
when my emotions  
and sentiments dictate  
how my body may act.





As a  
physiologist..



would you be  
able to explain  
it to me?

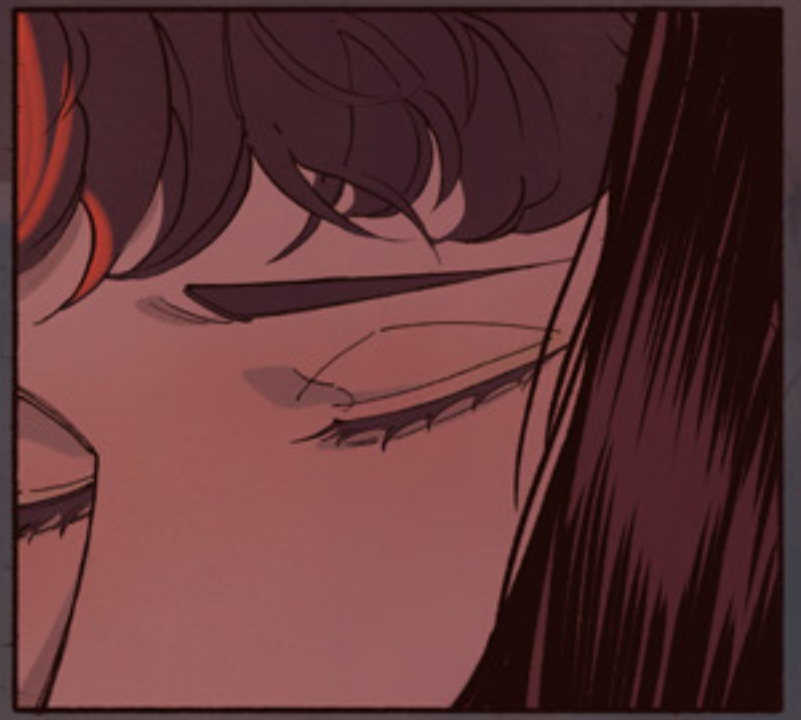
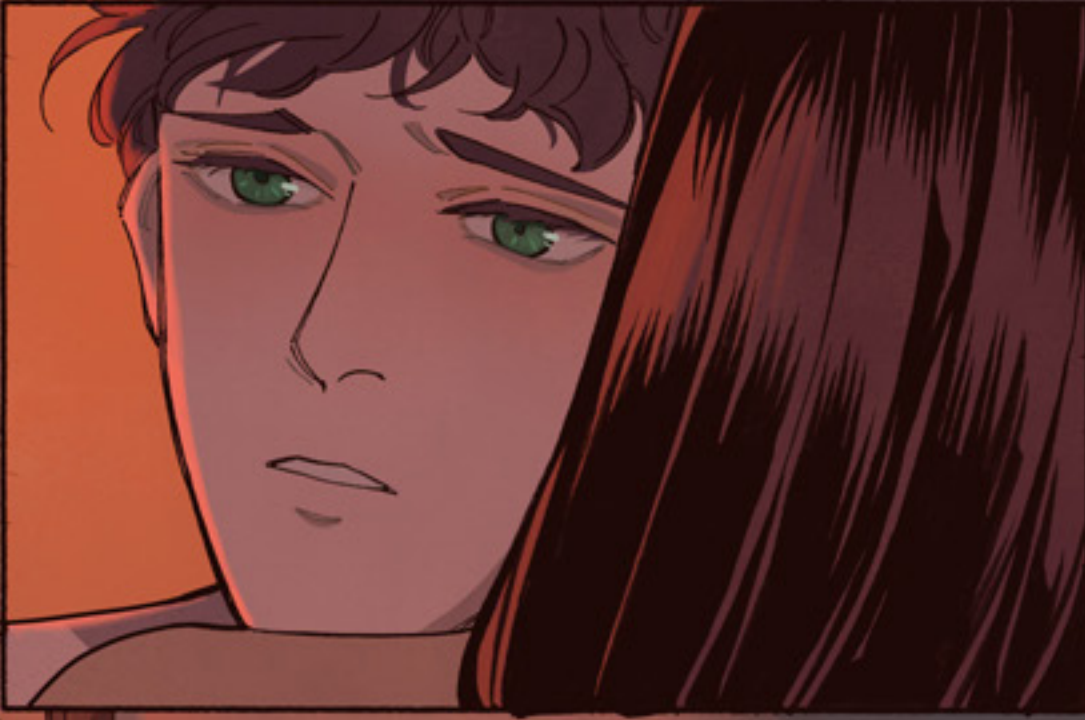


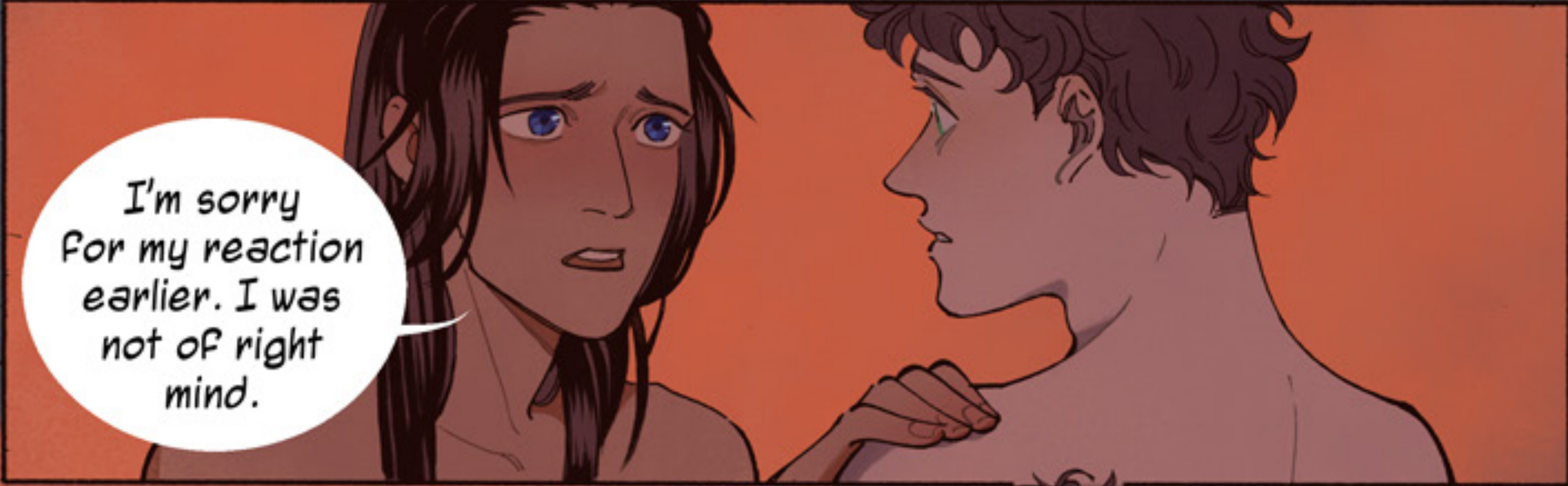
I wish I could  
illustrate what  
I am to you with  
words of science...

But even I,  
am unsure of  
the ethereal  
law my body  
abides by.



Sulvain...





I'm sorry for my reaction earlier. I was not of right mind.



There's still so much I don't know about you.



And...

and that scares me...



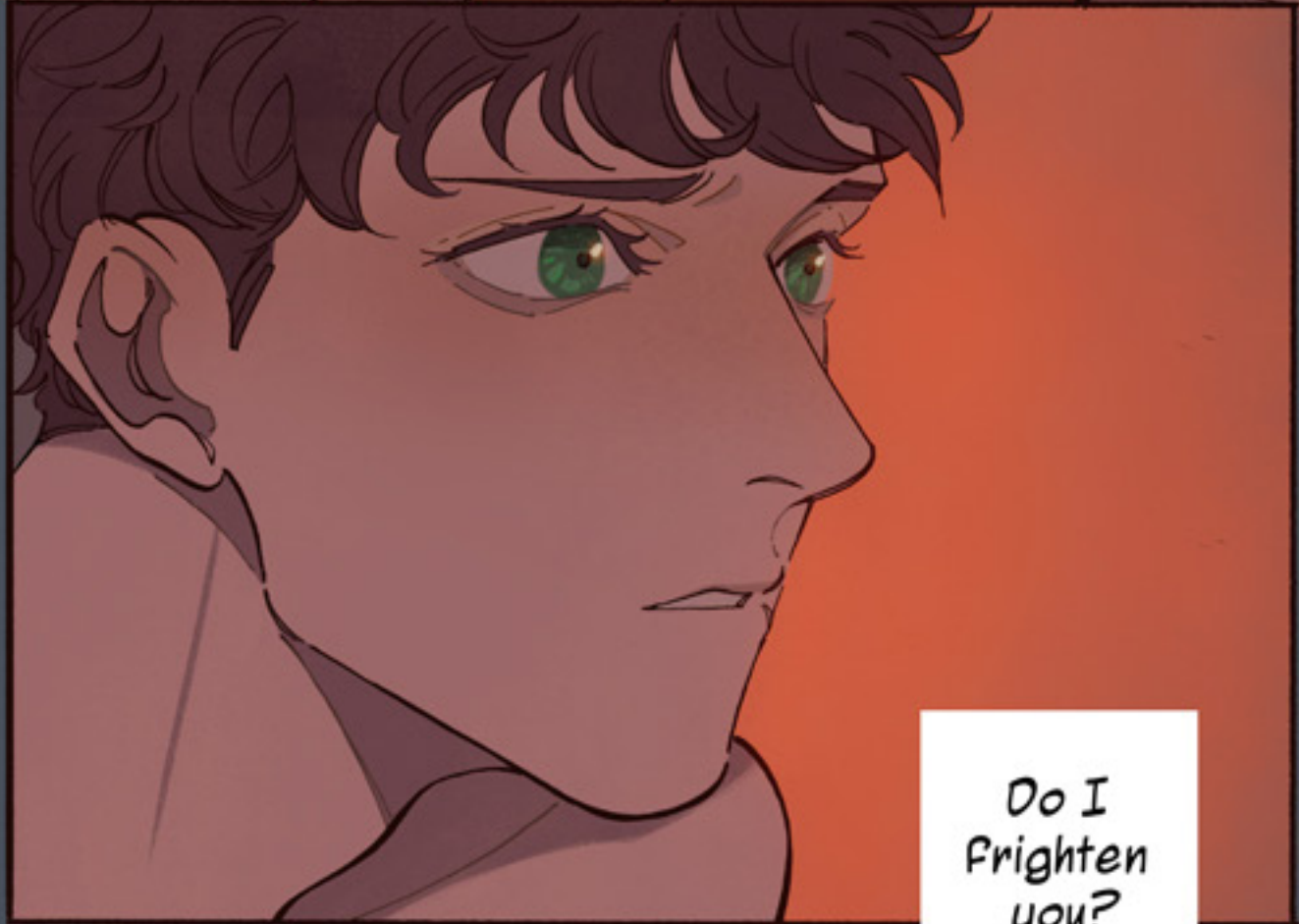




I can.



Truly...



Do I  
frighten  
you?

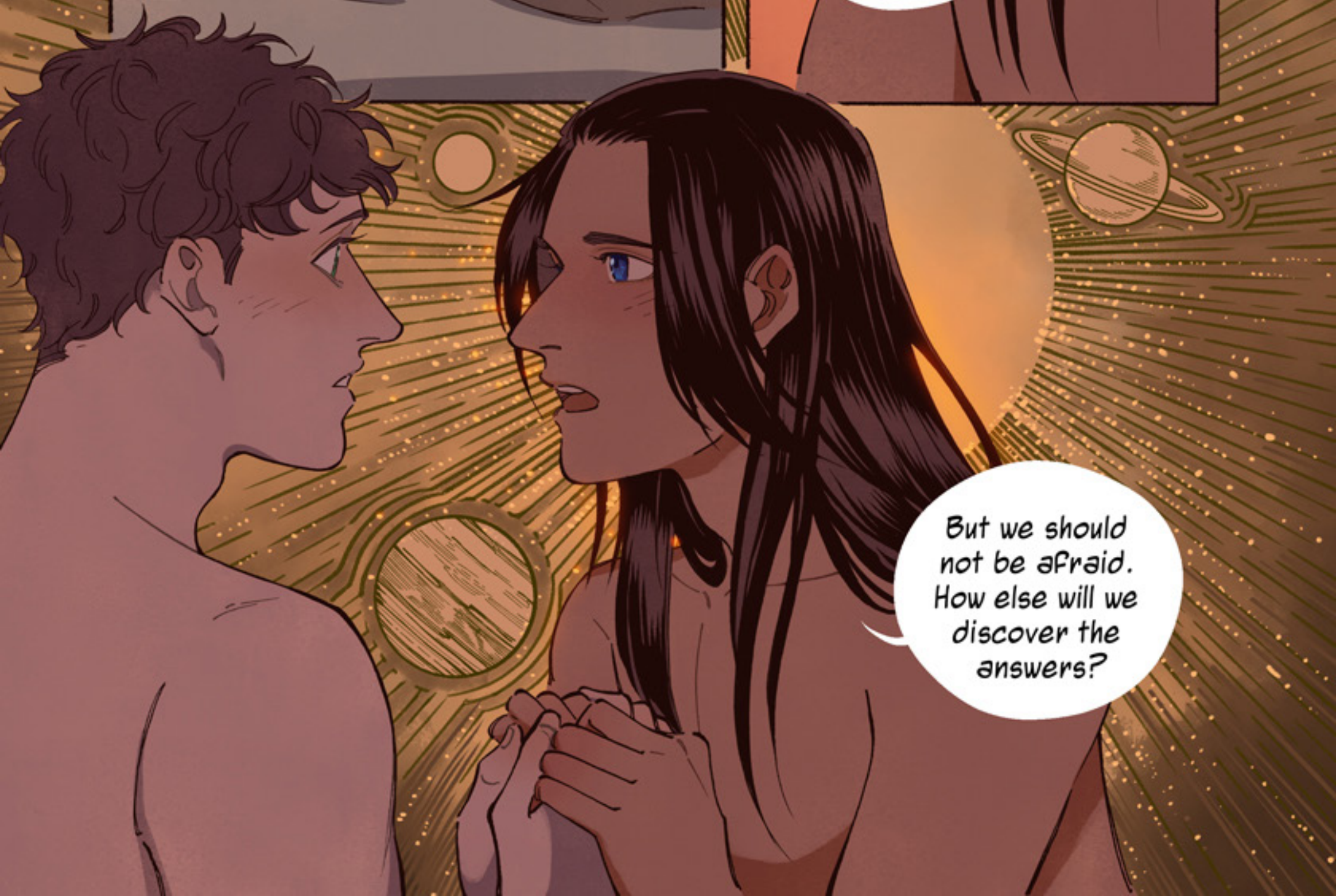




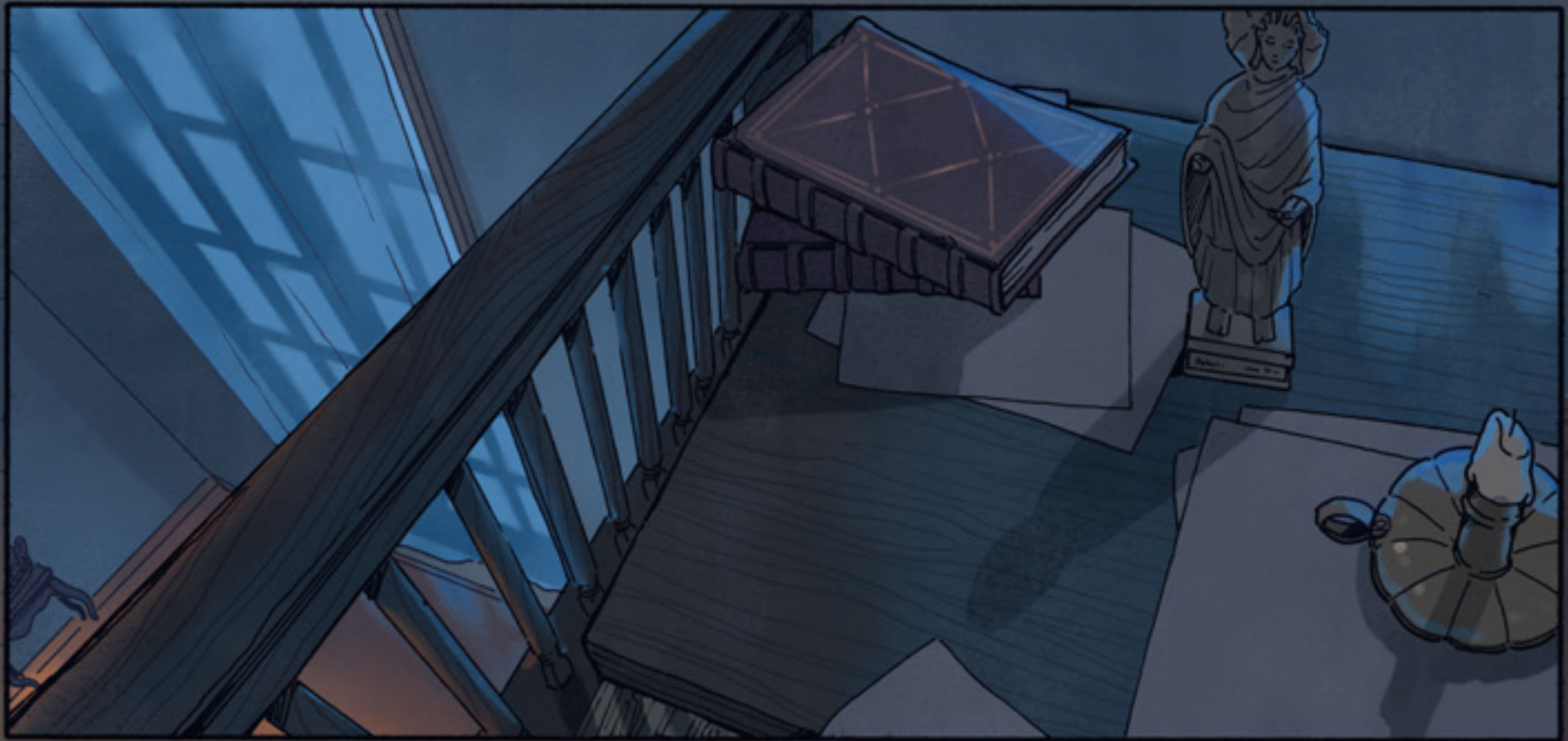
Of course not! Why would you think such a thing!



There is... much I don't understand... much the world does not understand.



But we should not be afraid. How else will we discover the answers?



My...  
My mother...

I think...  
she spoke to  
spirits too.



What  
made you  
think so?



She...



I would  
hear her talking  
in the other room  
when no one  
was there.

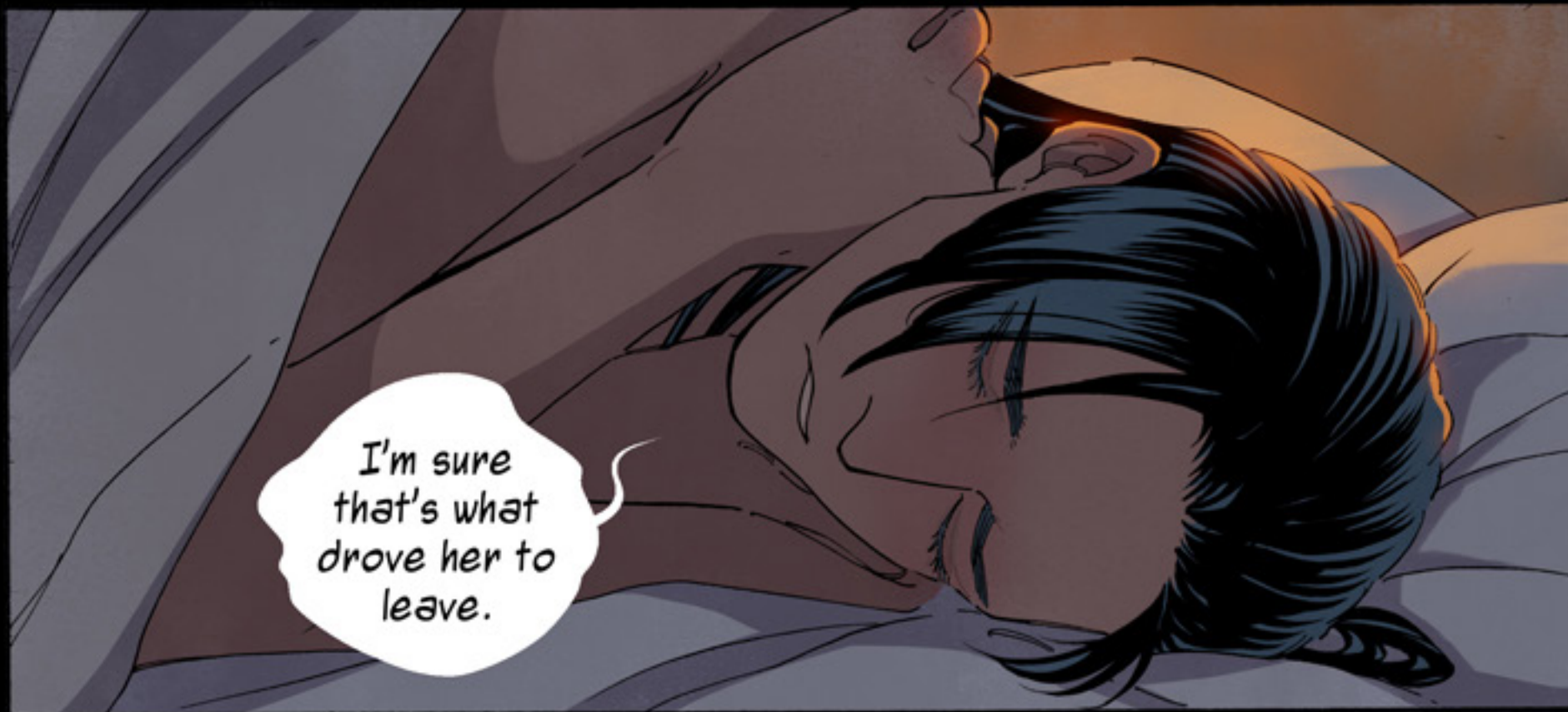


Asking questions...  
as if she were having  
a conversation.

Sometimes,  
at night, I would  
catch her whispering  
to the candle and...

Faces would appear,  
in the smoke and flame.

I was so young...  
memories look like  
dreams. But...



I'm sure  
that's what  
drove her to  
leave.



I trust your  
memories to be  
true, that your  
mother drew from  
the same source  
as I and was  
capable of many  
incredible feats.



I do not  
know what compelled  
her to leave you behind,  
but I cannot imagine  
the decision to be  
an easy one...







I know I  
couldn't do  
the same.



I--want to  
believe you...  
but I...



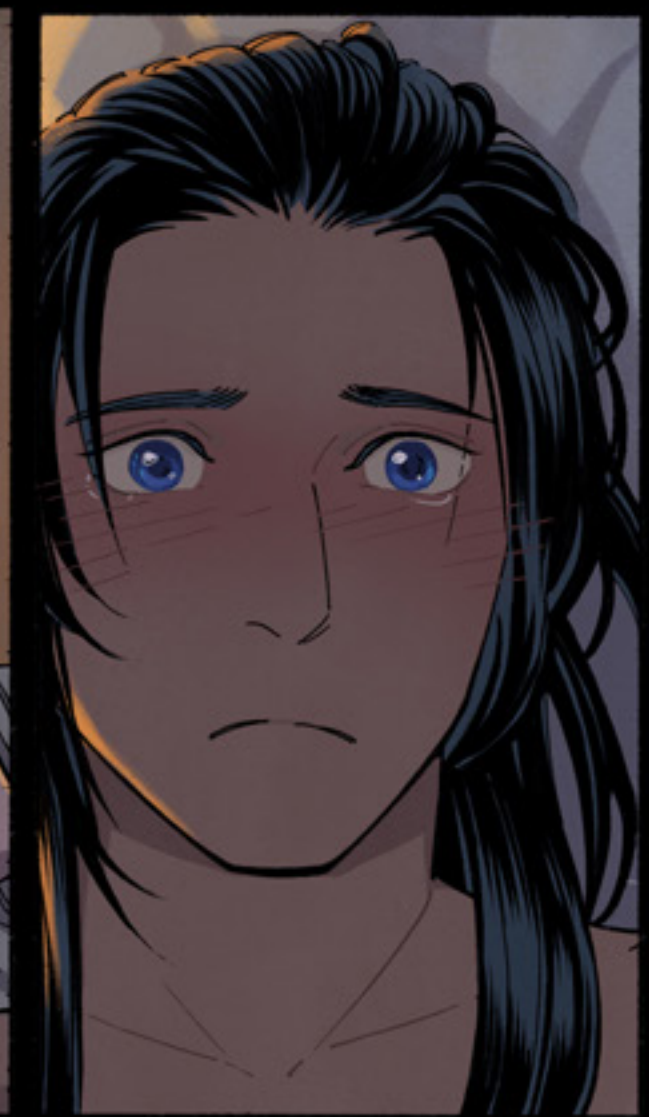
I'm never enough—  
I've never been enough—



They always  
leave.







I...  
I know you  
are sincere.



But do  
you really  
want this?



Earlier...  
you didn't want  
me to touch you.



I do.



I've rarely felt  
sensual desires,  
ever since I  
understood such  
feelings...



Now,  
with you,  
I want to...



But I still can't  
unravel myself,  
in that way...

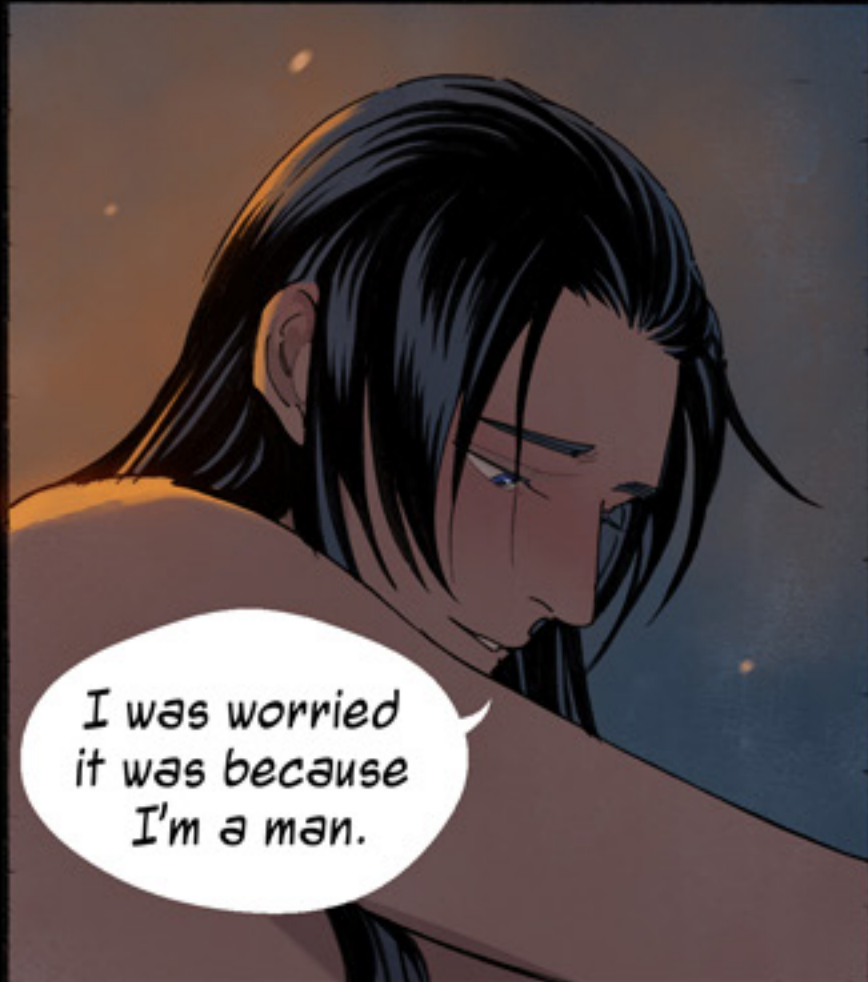
Not yet...



I didn't mean  
to make you  
feel unwanted.



Oh Sulvain...



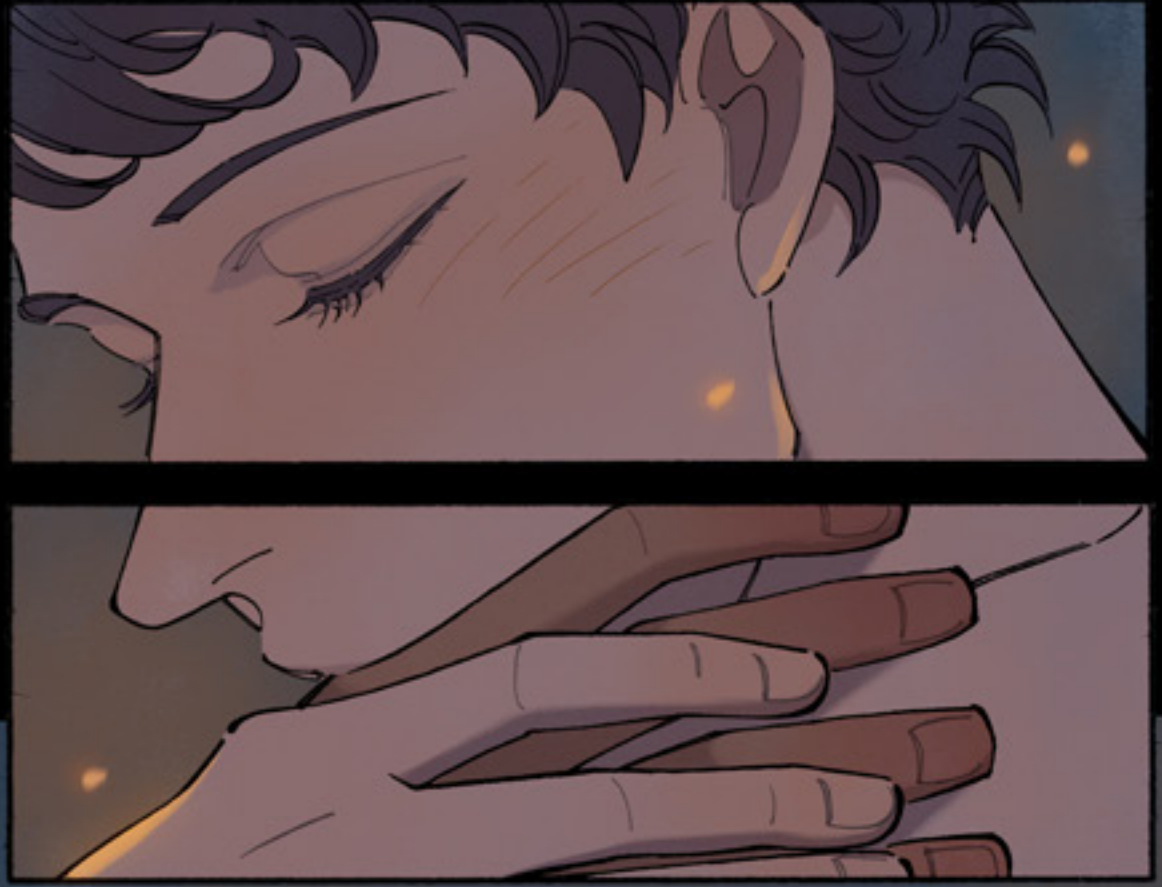
I was worried  
it was because  
I'm a man.



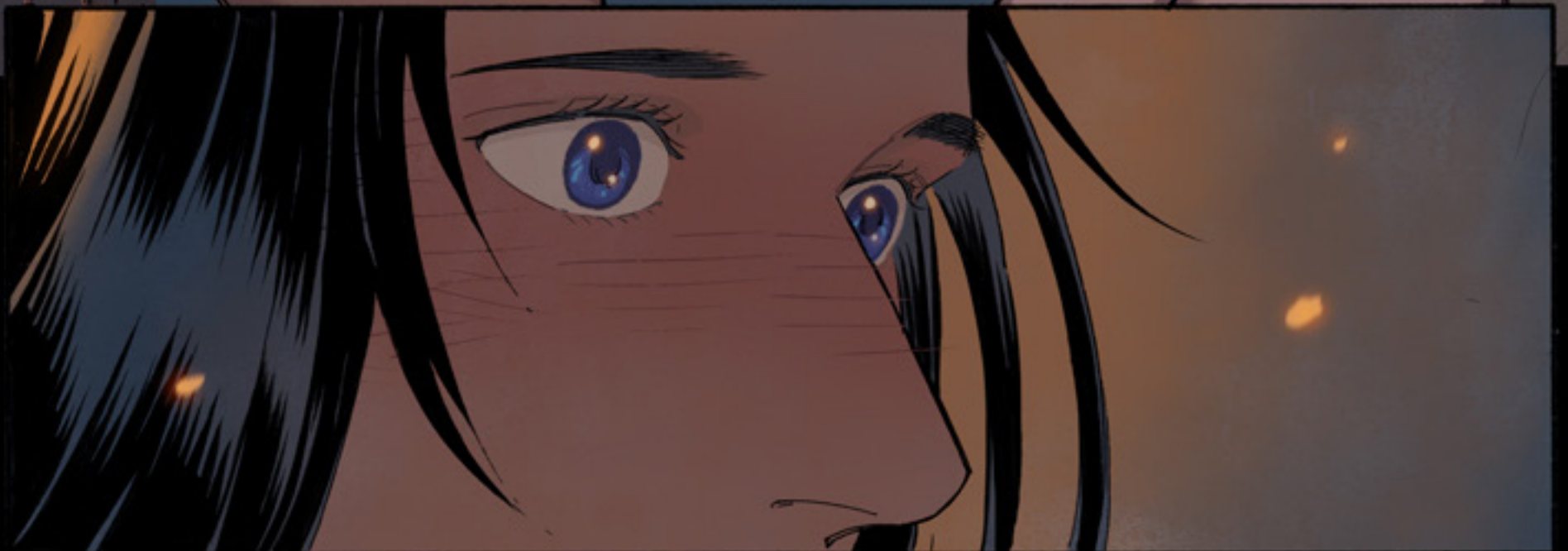
I think  
I understand.



I hope I  
have not been  
troubling...



I want you,  
no matter  
what you are.



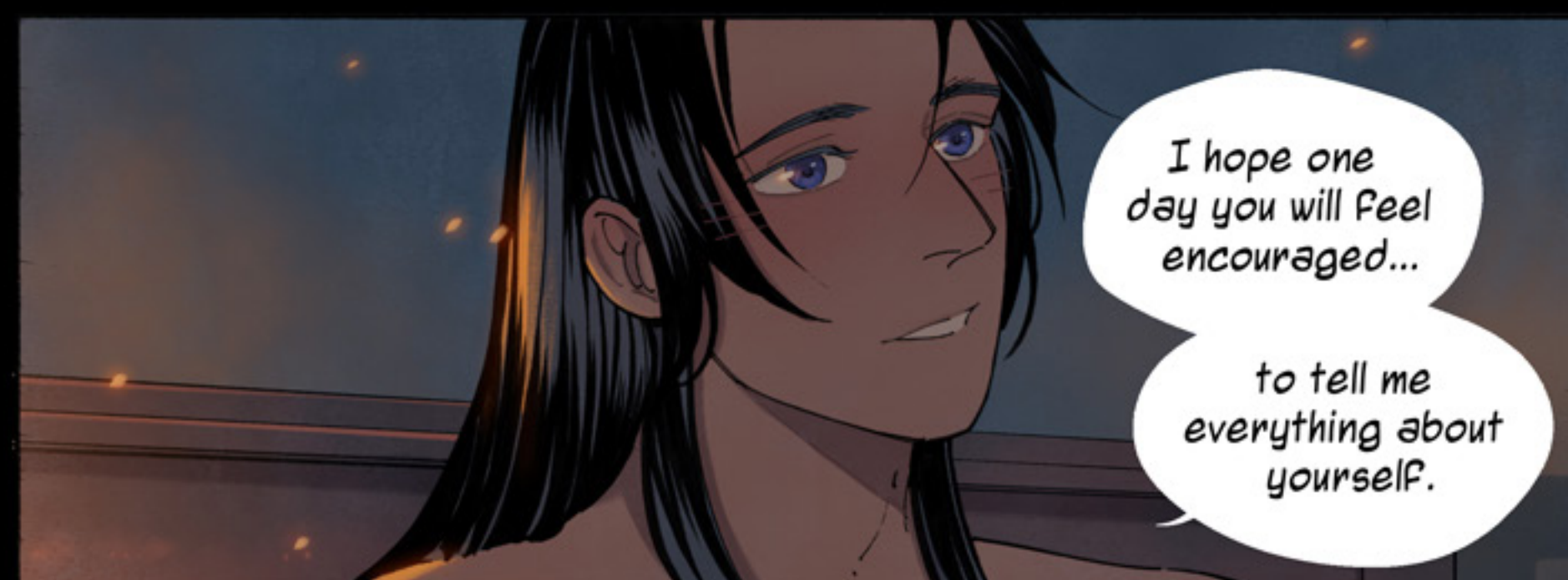


I Feel  
the same  
Sulvain.



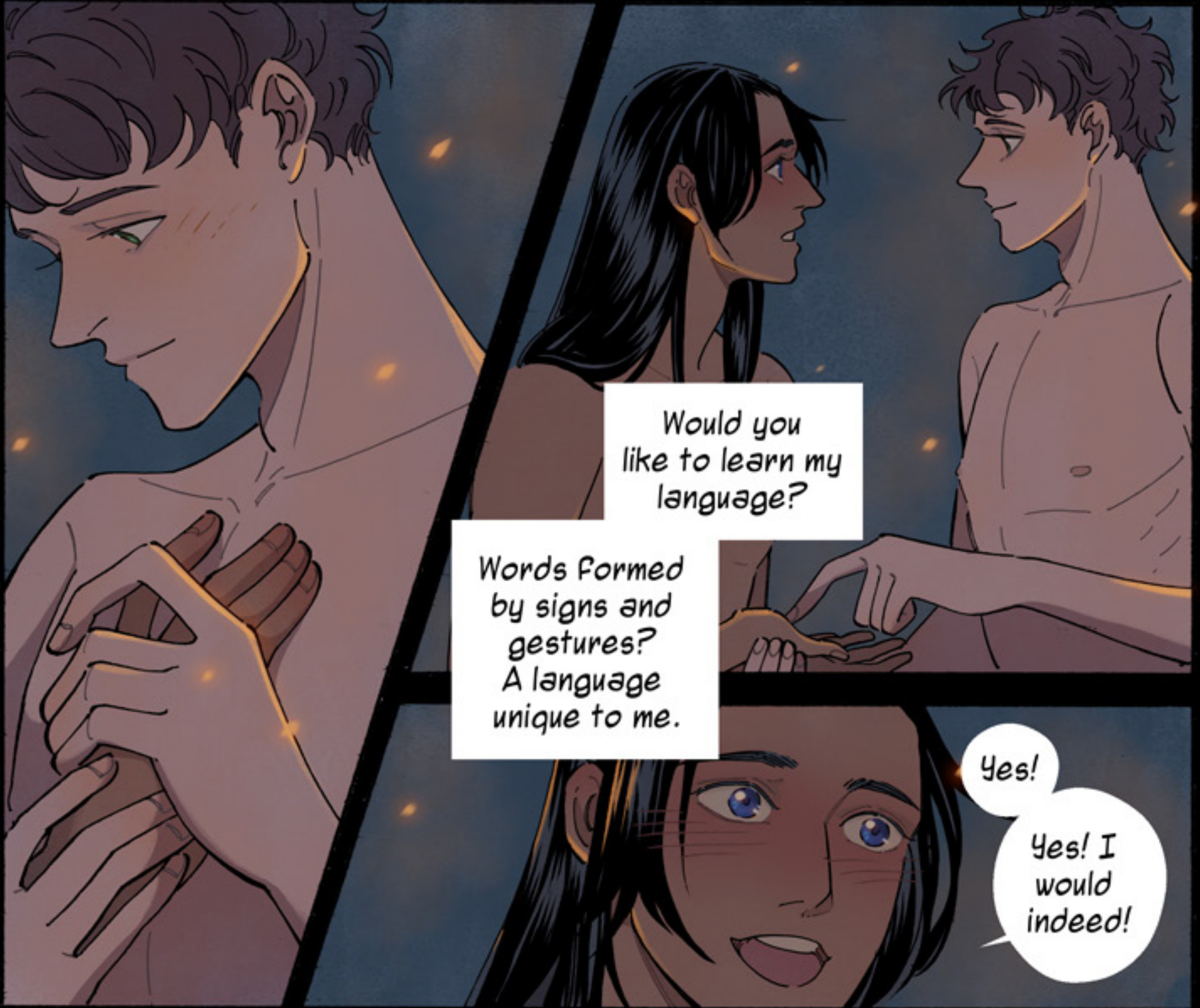
I've learned  
so many of your  
secrets today.

But I still  
want to learn  
more.



I hope one  
day you will feel  
encouraged...

to tell me  
everything about  
yourself.



Would you like to learn my language?

Words Formed by signs and gestures? A language unique to me.

Yes!

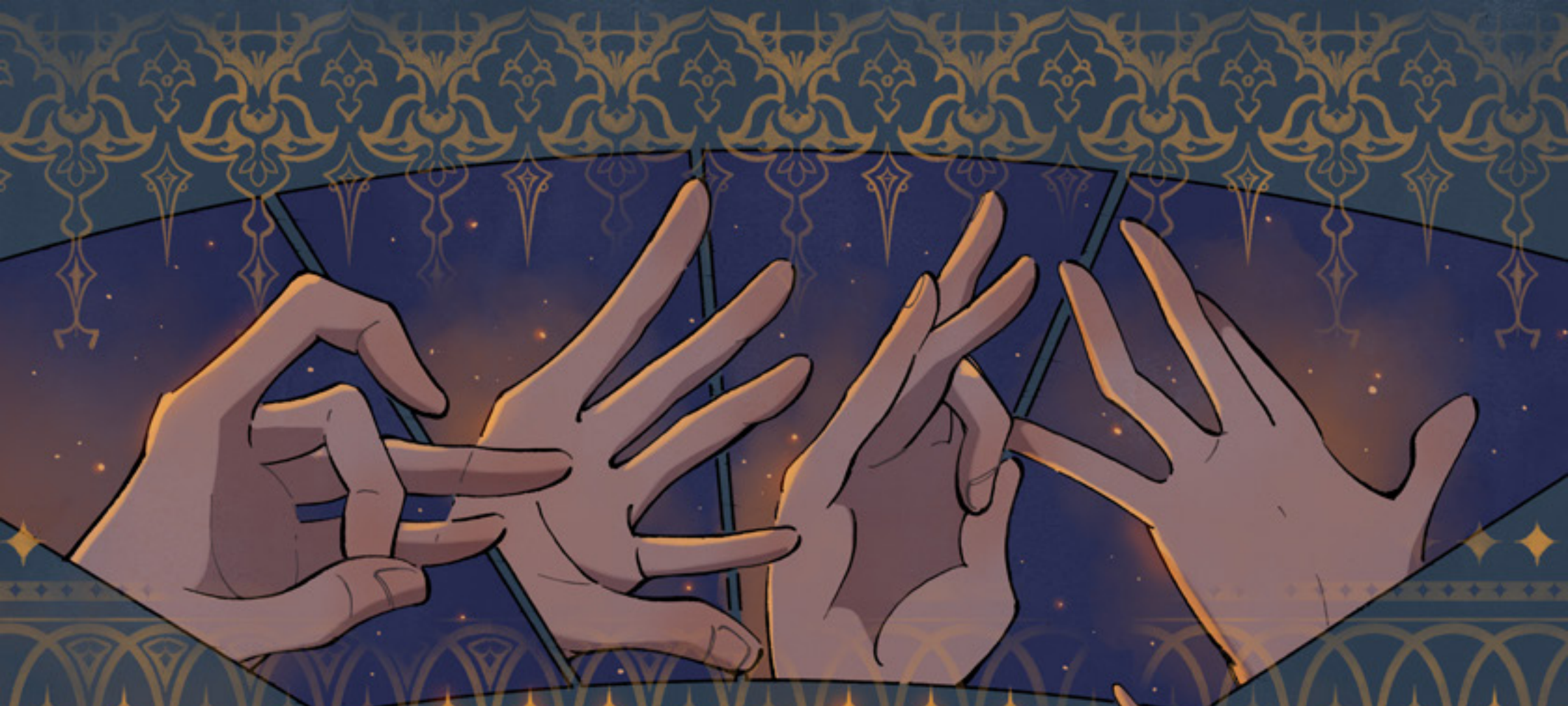
Yes! I would indeed!



Let's start with your name.

This is the sign for the letter R.





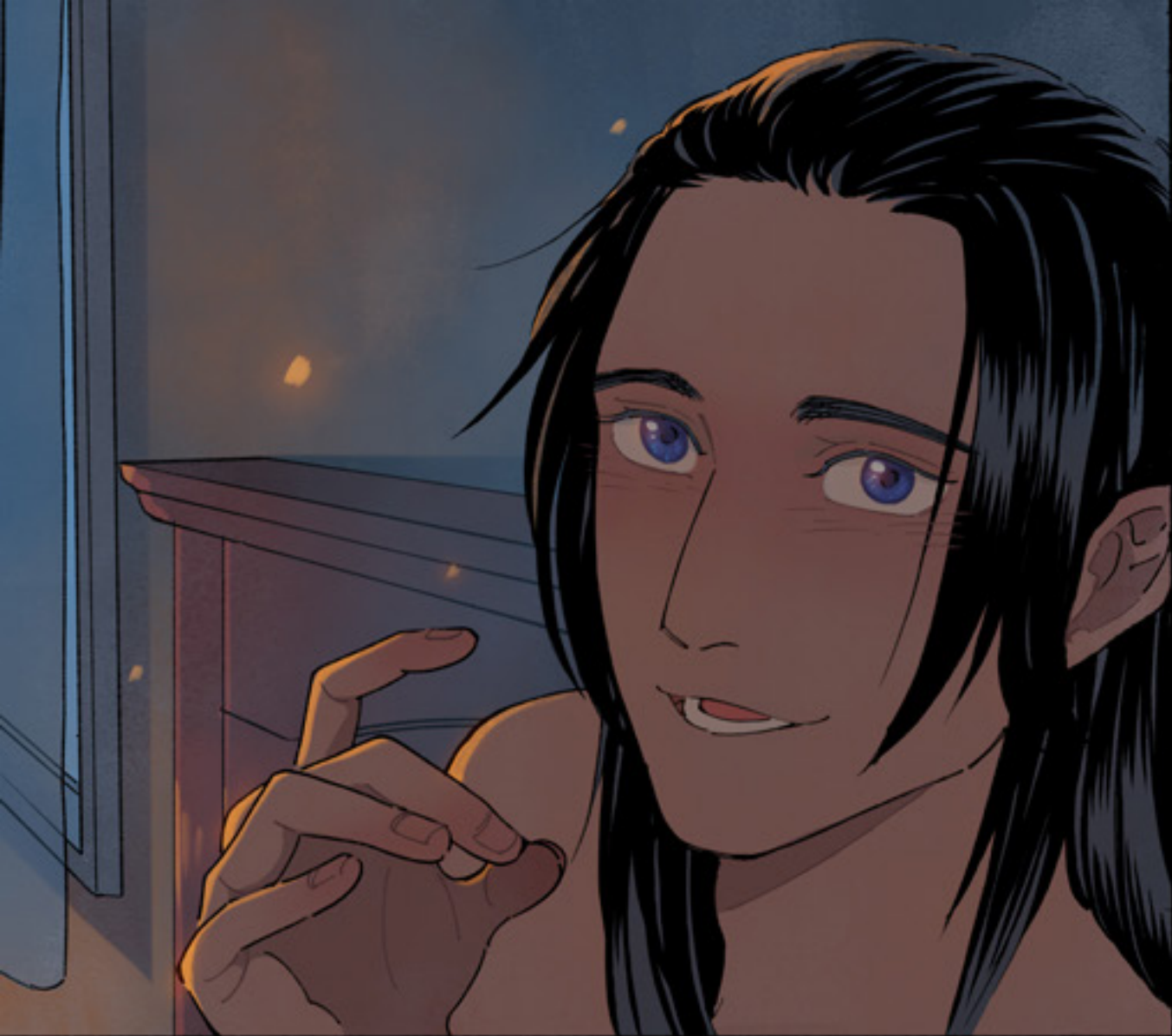
And this—



Is stars.

It's a name I made  
for you. Viverette and I  
refer to you that way.

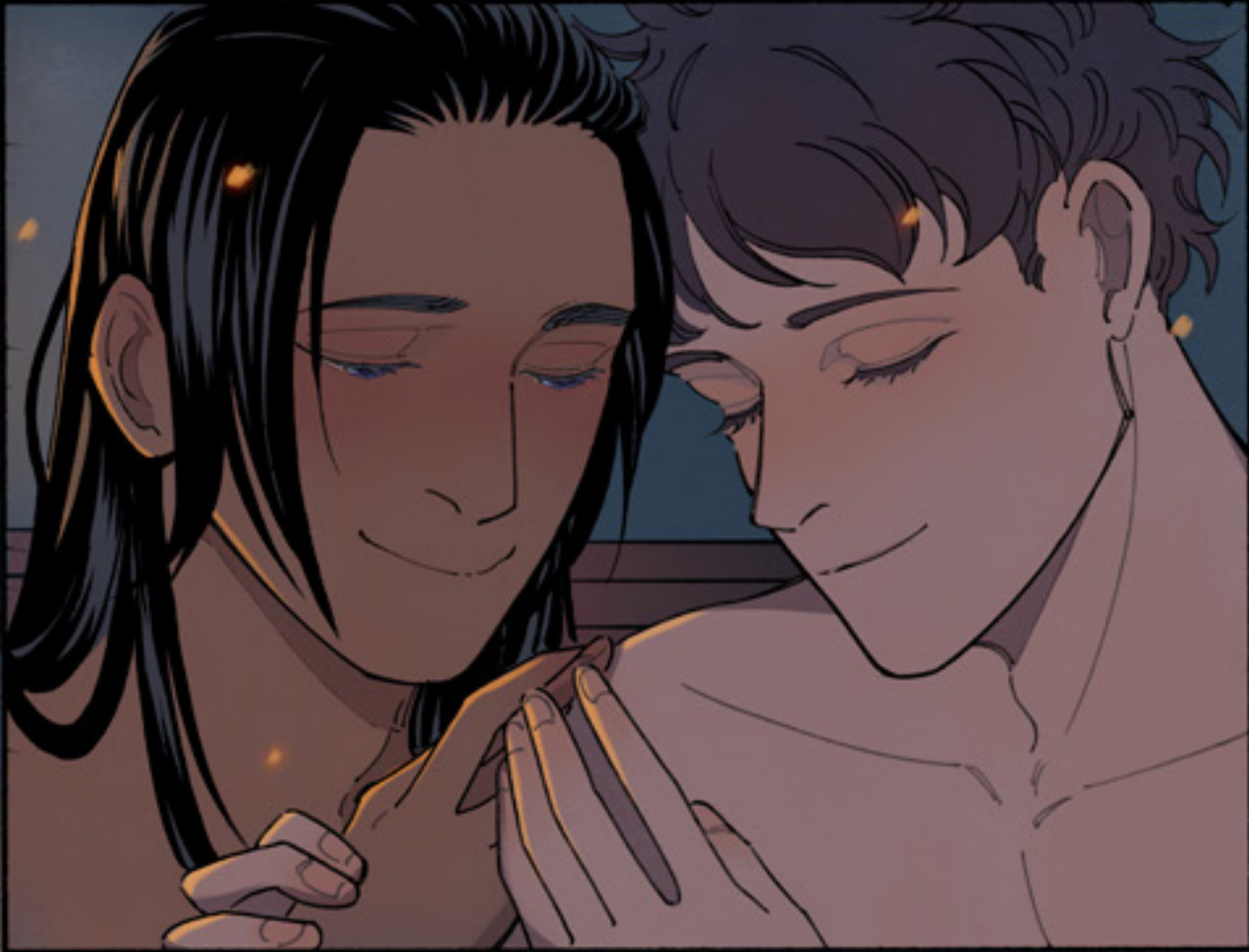




Were you talking about me?

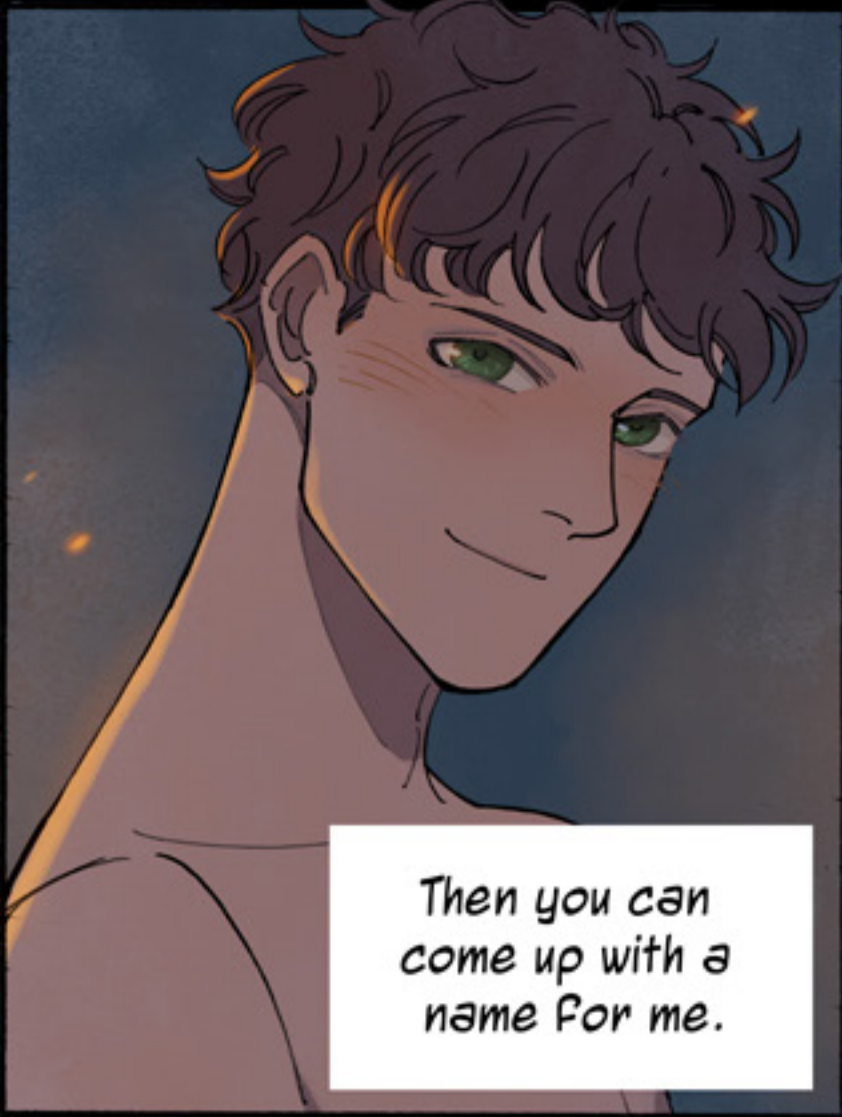


Like this?



You are so bright, you'll master this in no time.





Then you can  
come up with a  
name for me.



I would love to.



What of the rest  
of the alphabet?

