

## CLENCENCE EPISODE 5

### *Concept*

A chapter where we chant the entire legend of Gardein while fleshing out the relation between Cu and Noibat, setting up the incoming tone shift with the first Ghost Weapon

### *Legend of Gardein*

(make three poems, probably. Knowing the format, we have to know the information we deliver)

Gardein was among the people of the region, with rivers of blood and mud for hair, a childish smile that melted frigid hearts, an elegance no poet could describe and a strength that earned her the name of Molder of the Earth

Gardein splits a boulder

In her youth, darkness peeked from the peaks, the Flower of Death, and after vanishing it, she left seeking peace for the land

She left with her childhood friend, wielding the "Blessing of Fire Aspect", gifted from the "civilized people" who escaped the King of Kalos' brother's attack (might have to mention her being fiery or blazing in prior documents / comments)

Together they reach the Gates of Clencence, where Gardein was cleansed from the steins their hands had made, so that the brightness of their deeds could shine through and put their souls to rest

He returned to make it known that a new age of peace would usher, before retiring back to the mountains, hoping to become a warrior worthy of serving her again

English version:

Among our friends, begone from the forest, a girl thrived

Rivers of blood and mud made her hair

A childish laughter with all would share

An elegance that froze any stare

Strength that made the name 'Molder of Earth' be revived

Notice of her prowess expanded whenever shown

Gone the boulder at the river's head

Cleaned the land that had been painted red

Fired up the sky to mourn the dead

Yet none would approach the deed that made her legend known

Young still, the darkness made home beyond the Noivern's shade

Though she withered the deadly flower

She left, to clean the earth now sour

With a brother who'd never cower

And with the outsiders' Blessing of Fire Aspect's blade

They reached the Gates of Clencece, past tragedy and pain

And found a light that on them would rain

One that would wash away every stain

Cleansed the people that had turned insane

The shine of her virtue birthed the Legend of Gardein

Through our long wait, and her brief light, her all shall remain

Tale told, her brother left to train

Figments of her he wanted to gain

A heart that any hurt could sustain

A heart to never forget, the Legend of Gardein

Spanish version:

Antaño prosperó, nacida de la sierra

De cabellos de sangre y lodo

Risa inocente aliena a todo

Porte elegant y un apodo

El perdido "Moldeadora de la Tierra"

Sus proezas hicieron deslumbrar su senda:

Terminó la sequía infame

Tierra sin signos del derrame

Fuego al cielo para que clame

"Prosperidad", pie de página en su leyenda

Pasado el monte Noivern, la oscuridad anidó

Aún tras desvanecer la flor mortal

Partió a buscar el mal original

Junto a su compañero habitual

Y la Bendición de Aspecto Ígneo de quien salvó

Las Puertas de Clencence pisan a duras penas

Brilla la luz de los ufanos

Limpiando las manchadas manos

Tragándose los inhumanos

La Leyenda de Gardein, el fin de las hienas

Por siglos su leyenda será perpetua, esencial

Tras contárnosla, él allí regresó  
Para saber si algo de ella quedó  
Del vivo corazón que se grabó  
En nosotros, la Leyenda de Gardein, immortal.

Catalan version:

En temps passats prosperà, nascuda de la serra  
Jove de cabells de sang i llot  
Riure innocent aliè a tot  
Gest cautivador i conegut mot  
Amb un passat gloriós: “Esculptora de la Terra”

Les proeses gravades en la nostra memòria  
Acabant la sequia d’alguns  
Apaivagant als més iracunds  
Omplint el cel de foc pels difunts  
Tot no més que un peu de pàgina en la seva història

Passat el cau dels Noivern la foscor va arribar d’hora  
Havent esvaït la flor mortal  
Marxà a buscar el mal original  
Amb el seu company habitual  
I la Benedicció d’Atribut Igni dels de fora

A les Portes de Clencence, amb penes i treballs  
Arriben, i la llum dels ufans

S'encén, purgant les tacades mans  
Empassant-se-la amb els inhumans  
La Llegenda de Gardein, una vida en retalls

La brillant esperança que fou la fa immortal  
Ell ens ho explicà abans de tornar  
A buscar res que pogués quedar  
Del bategant cor que se'ns gravà  
La Llegenda de Gardein, encara avui cabdal.

### *Episode events*

They are descending a forest or something and find sugar cane

Cu gather Noibat and Din to indicate them to gather more

Noibat brings fruits, and Cu is like welp whatever

Scene of Cu watching the cane dry up over fire, and Noibat goes around messing it up (shown by pretending we are first person, but instead being invisible, and collecting the sugar cane making it look like it's going into Noibat)

Cu turns to Din resigned

Finally we obtain paper

Cu collecting flowers to make ink (if we could have Noibat spinning on itself while he is doing that, that would be great)

Writing diary:

Cu writing with "I" instead of "us"

When Cu starts writing the first diary: "well, here I am again. Sure this time it will be worth something. Shit, I really don't want to do this, huh." (I feel like this should be end of episode once the chant is over)

// Whenever Cu gets access to books, he can reveal he's been wanting those to note days gone by, the routes they take, vantage points, useful herbs, a detailed protocol for dangerous situations... "You are killing it, Cu. You are killing the spirit

of adventure” [since I can’t say this we can make a lapse of Cu accumulating books, and Din making a post saying RIP spirit of adventure]

We should probably end with a ghost weapon teaser