































The words that now float before you are my voice.

Prince Poo...at what point did I say, I would take

























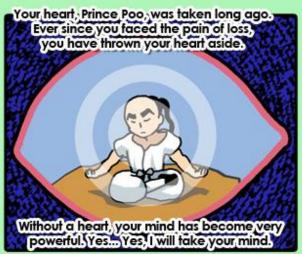










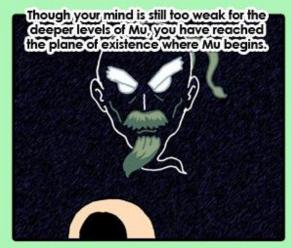


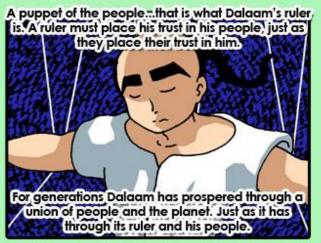








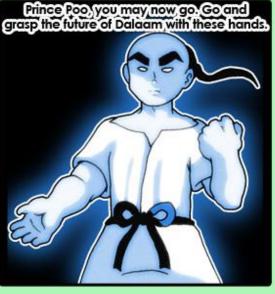












W...Where am I...? Is this...my arm? ...All of the pain in my body is gone, though my head is a little dizzy...

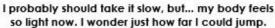














M-Master would have my head if he knew I just did that... Still, I can't believe I tapped into that much power just by jumping...

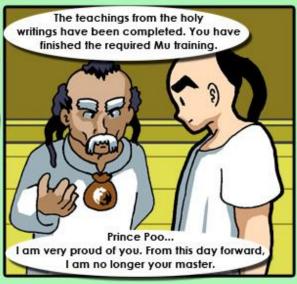








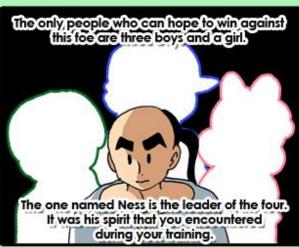






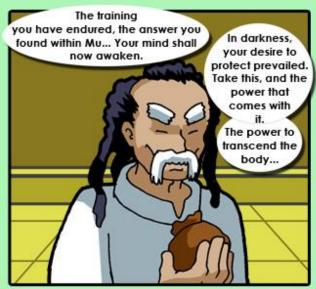




























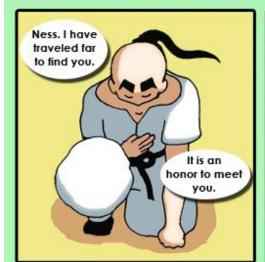










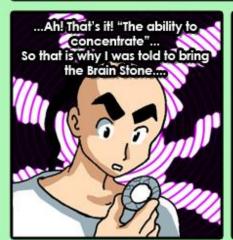


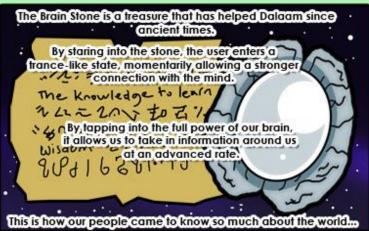






















My name is Poo, the prince of Dalaam.

Wow. you're a prince??

I guess that explains why you had to teleport here... It's very rare for anyone to go to or from Dalaam.

That is correct. Dalaam has always remained a spiritual place, so much of our society has been preserved as is.

So you only came here to guard Ness?

Yes, that is what I have been training for.

Have you not been doing the same?



















to make these dudes some knuckle sandwiches!





















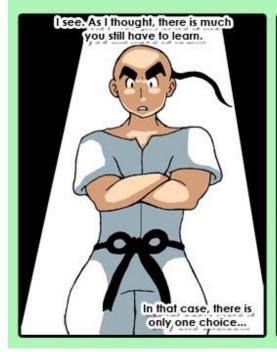
















































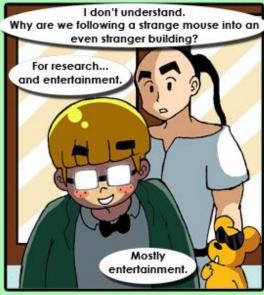




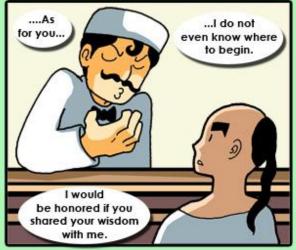






































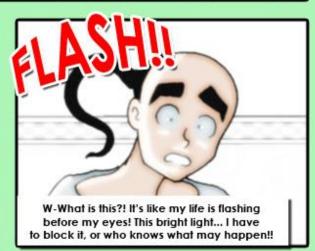


































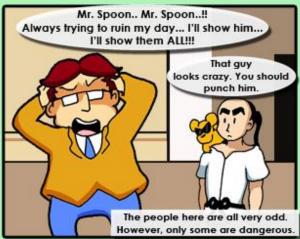


















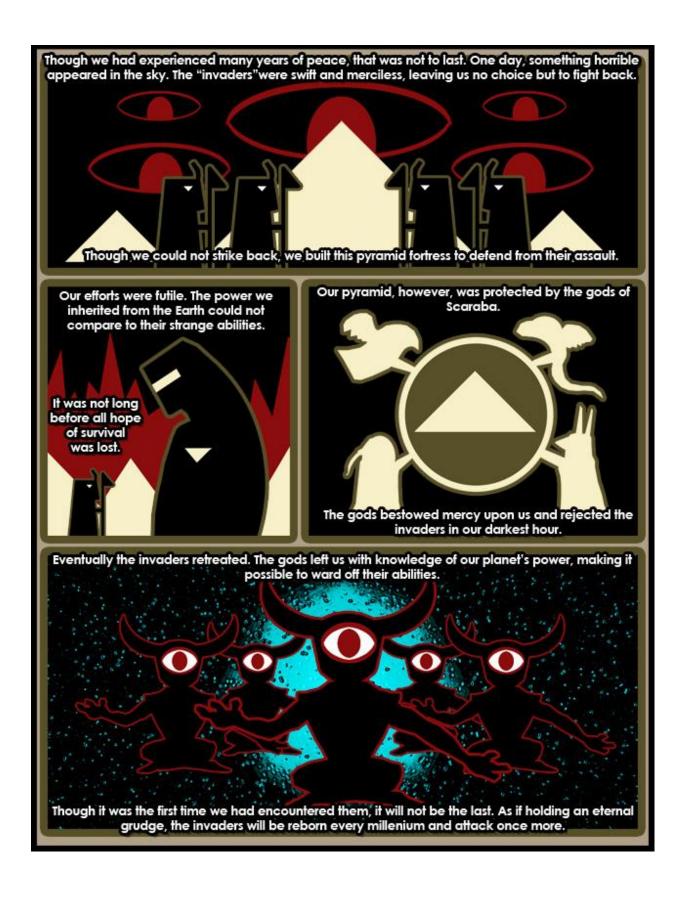


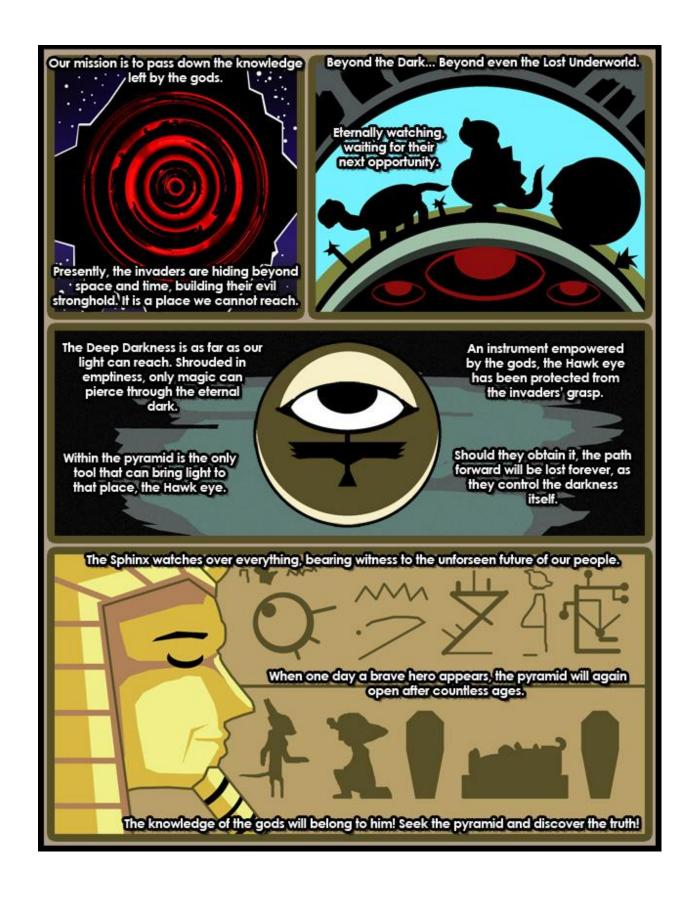
















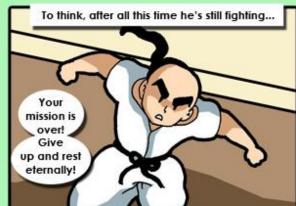














































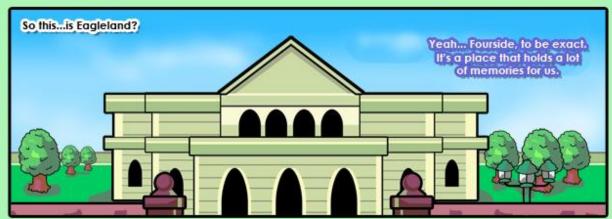




























































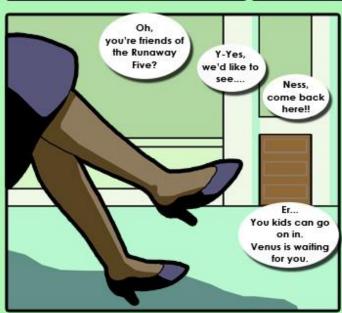
























































































I-I won't lose. Compared to what we went through in Moonside, this is nothing!











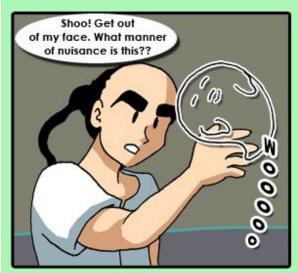




















































































Hah....Hah.... The effects of the Skip Sandwich are already wearing off.... I ... I need to find a place to hide and catch my breath....













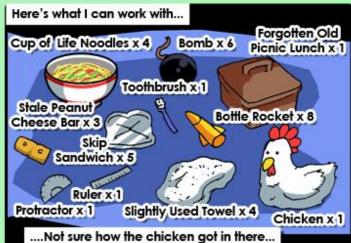


Ness... When we were trapped in Moonside, I realized how weak I really am...

Even against that mushroom, I still had you and Paula there with me.

This time, however, I won't run away. If I leave now, who knows what may happen to your bodies!

This enemy may be strong but I won't let Moonside repeat itself...
I won't stay weak forever!











































Sorry, Poo, but I can't stop to help you up just yet. Honestly, I'm not even sure if my plan worked, but...I have to keep moving, otherwise i'm done for.



























Pests! How dare they ruin my plan...!! I was THIS close!! First he resists the evil influence, now he interrupts my high speed smash attack... I'LL SHOW HIM!!!























































































































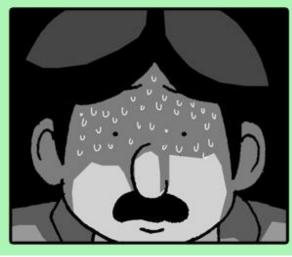




















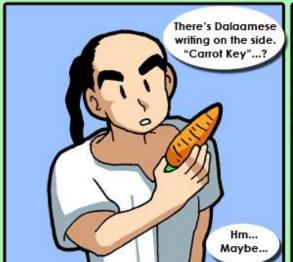










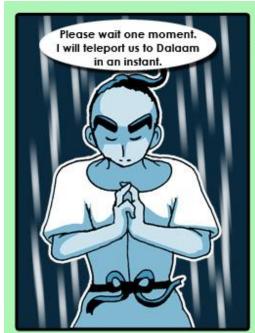




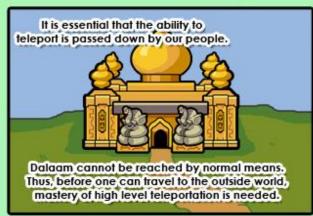


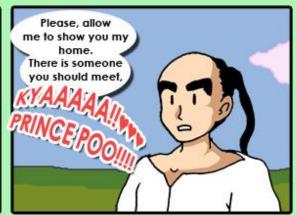
Beyond the clouds, hidden by the ancients of Dalaam.

The Sanctuary of "Pink Cloud".







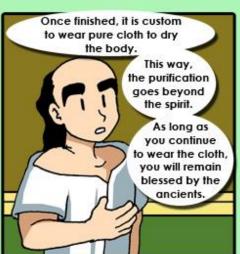


























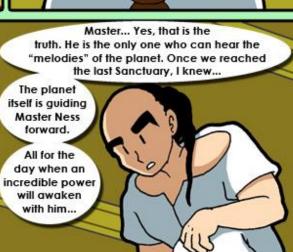




Long ago, the ancients sealed off the entrance to the holy ground, but the invaders have since taken hold of it.

The path to Pink Cloud is sacred... Only those who are chosen by the planet are meant to enter.

I believe it is the will of both the ancients and the planet that you are here now.































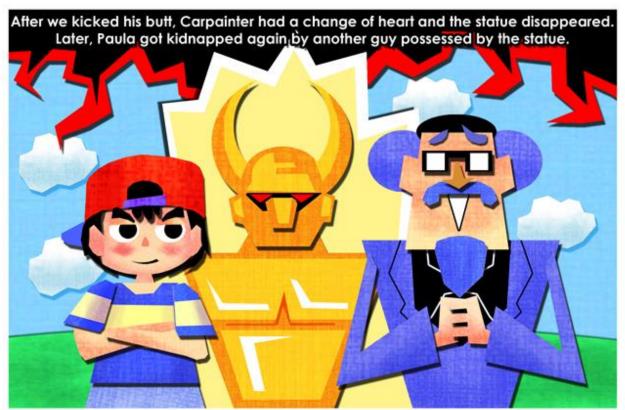








































































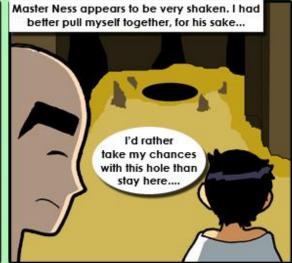


















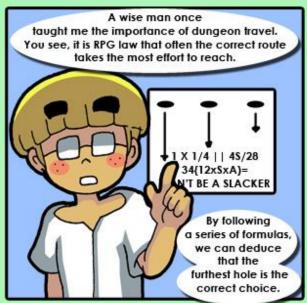




























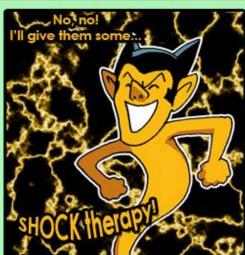
















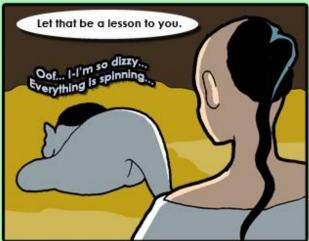








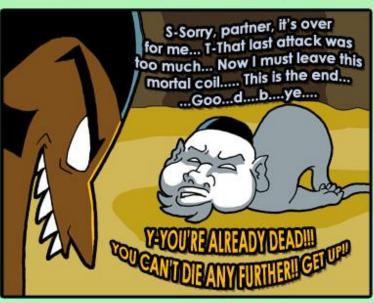








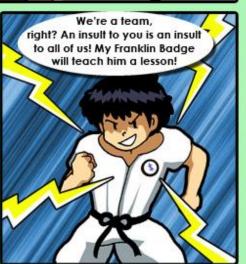












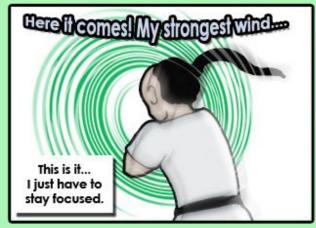












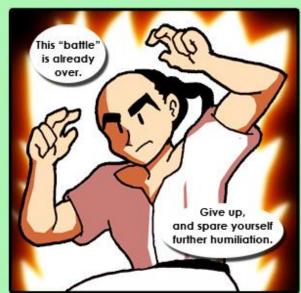






























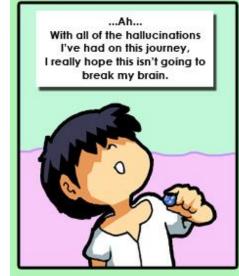


























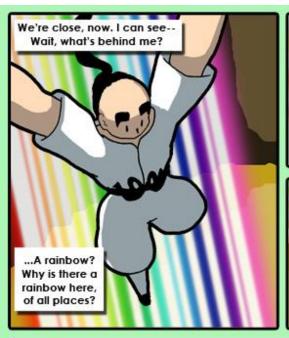








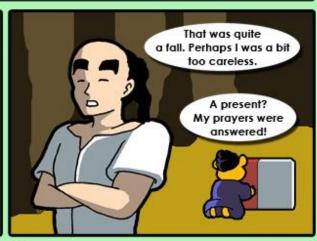
















Lucky me, I guess. Perhaps this is a gift from my ancestors. They must have foreseen my bravery to make such a courageous leap. Though I was careless, it was fate that brought me here.





I see, so this is one of the King's symbols.

Master mentioned before that they were lost many years ago.

They're a little gaudy, though. I don't really like this kind of stuff, but I guess I'll wear them.













































...Whew, I'm glad dad understood my situation...
With what he gave me, I should have just enough
to buy these two items! They're under glass,
so they MUST be good!









































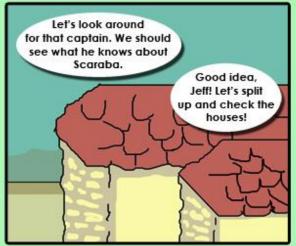












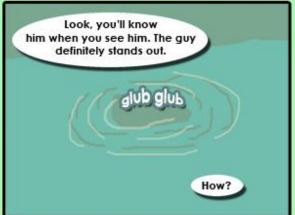






























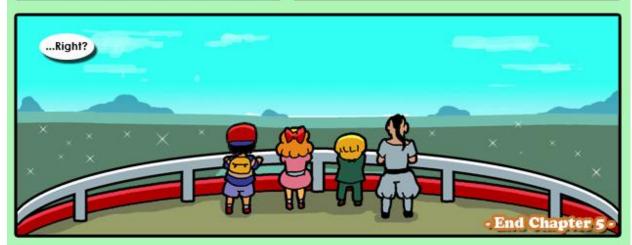
















































































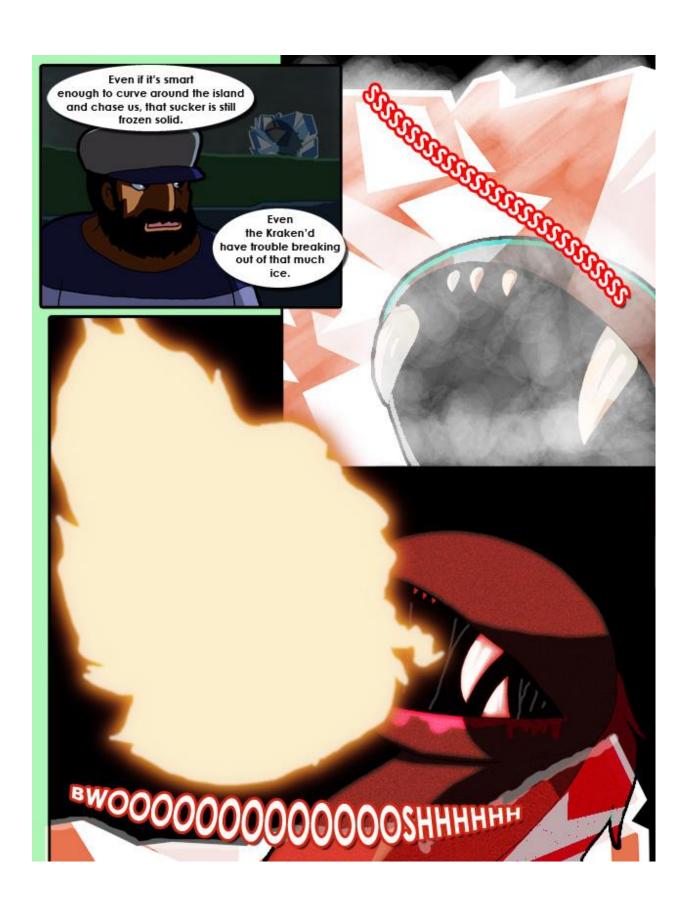






















Jeff!

snicker















Still, the fact that this kind of stuff is really happening... I get the feeling I'm caught up in the middle of something I can't even begin to comprehend.















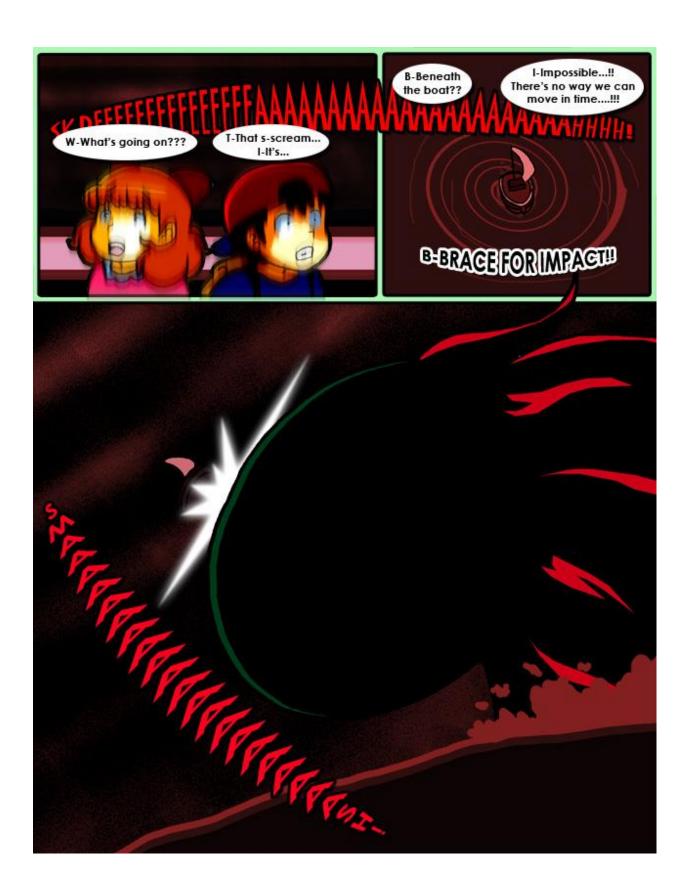














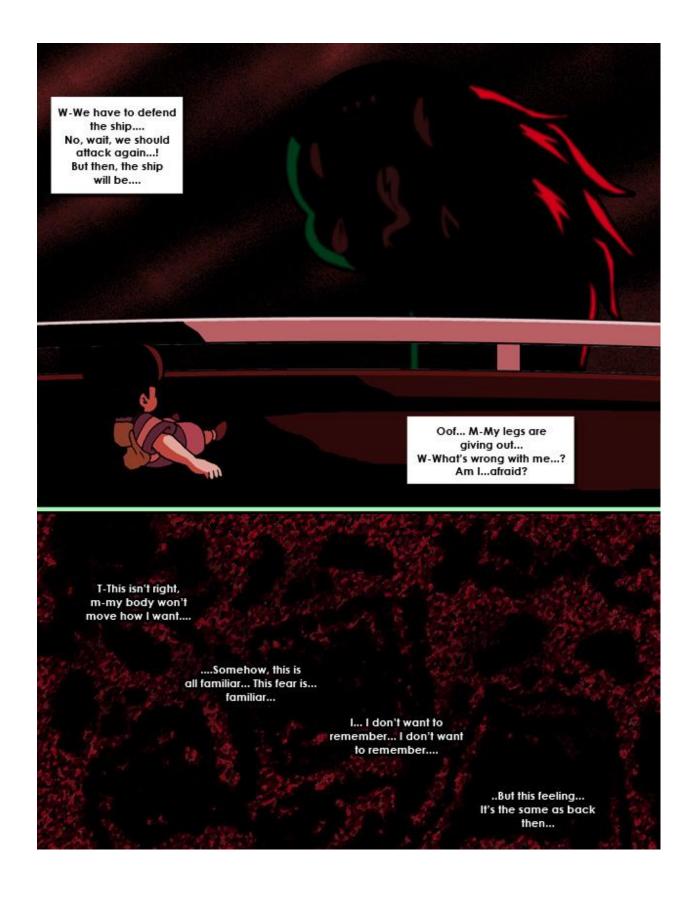




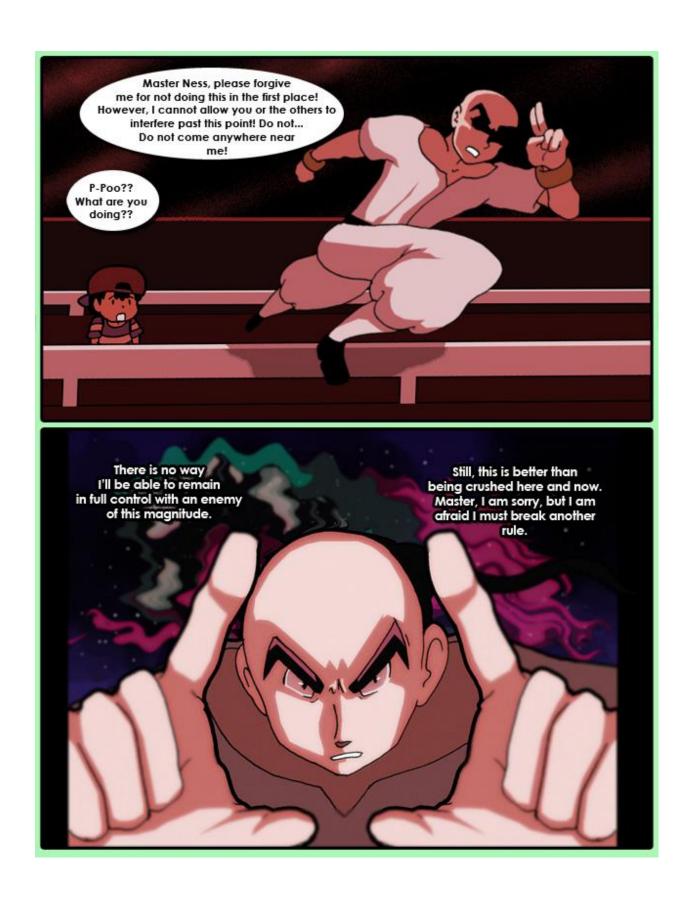


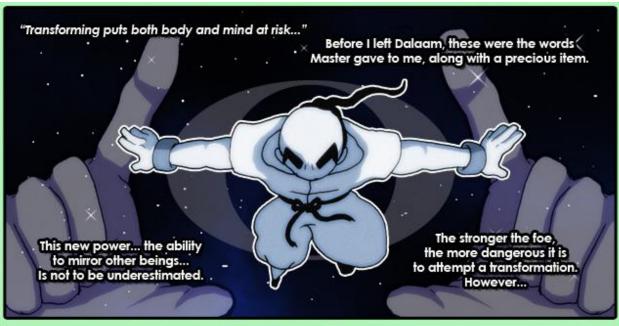










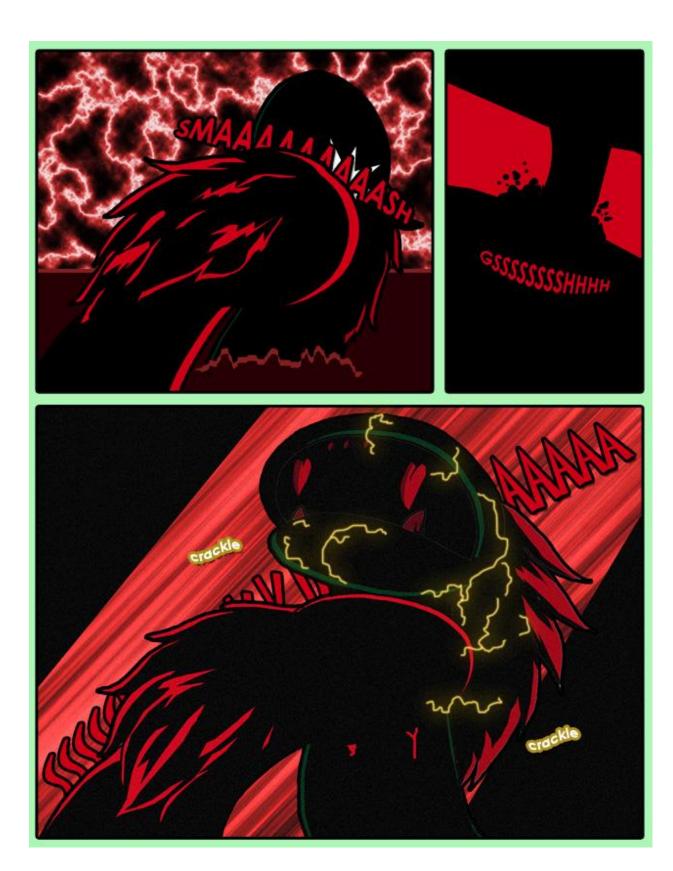
















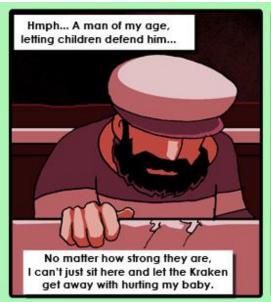








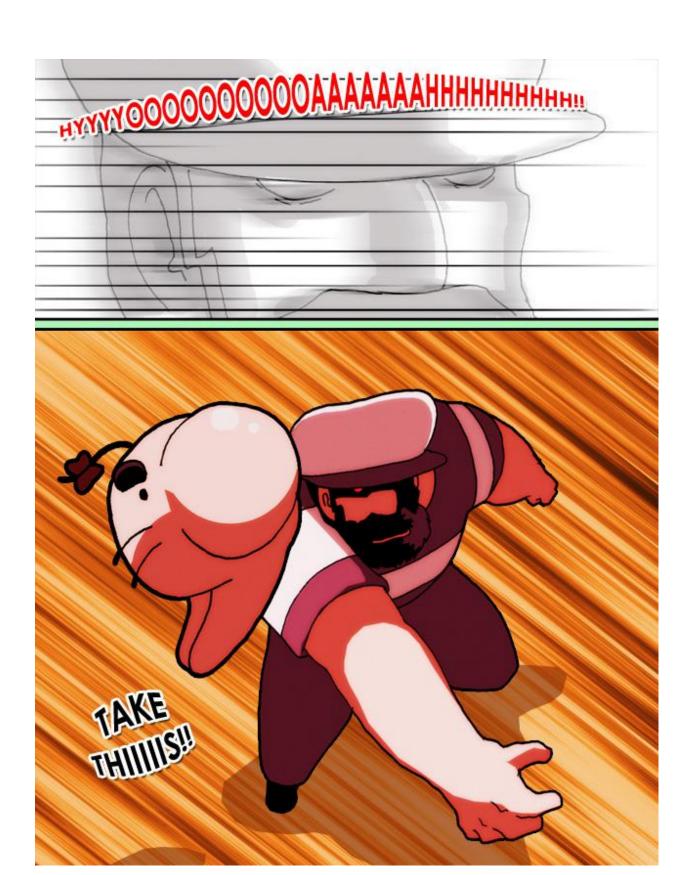


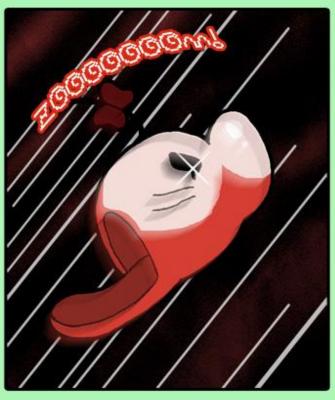




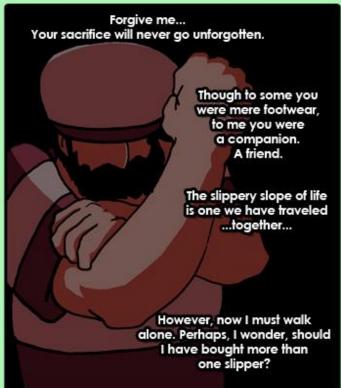


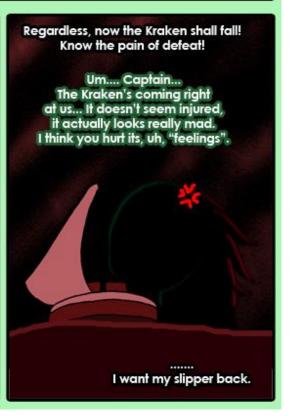














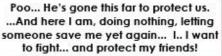
















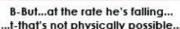






















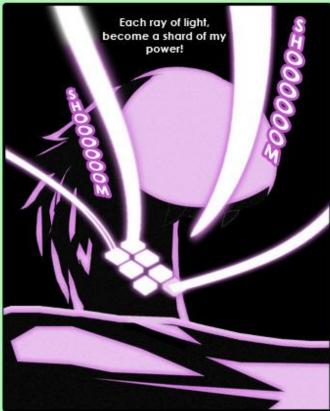








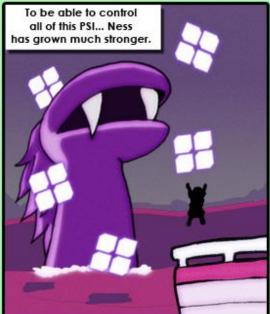




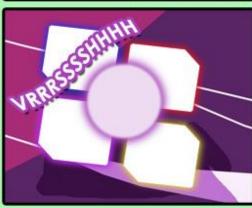


































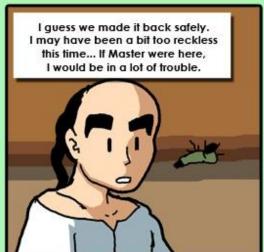






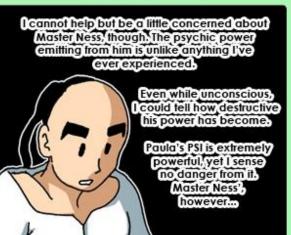












































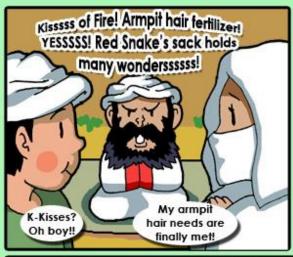




















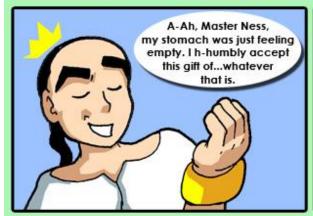






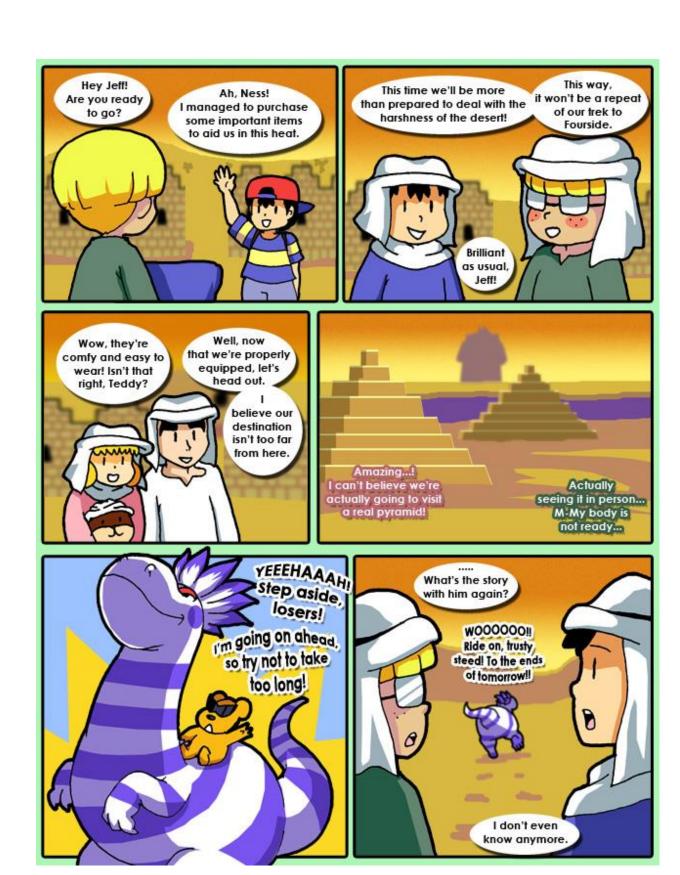














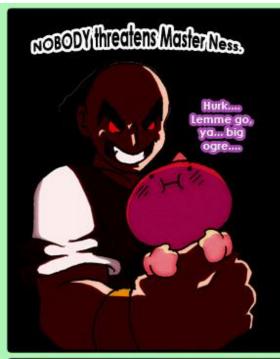


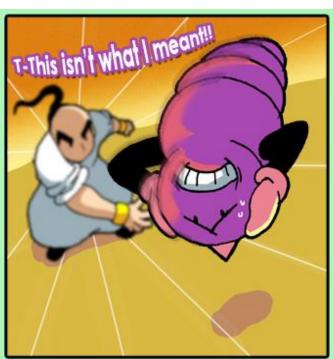










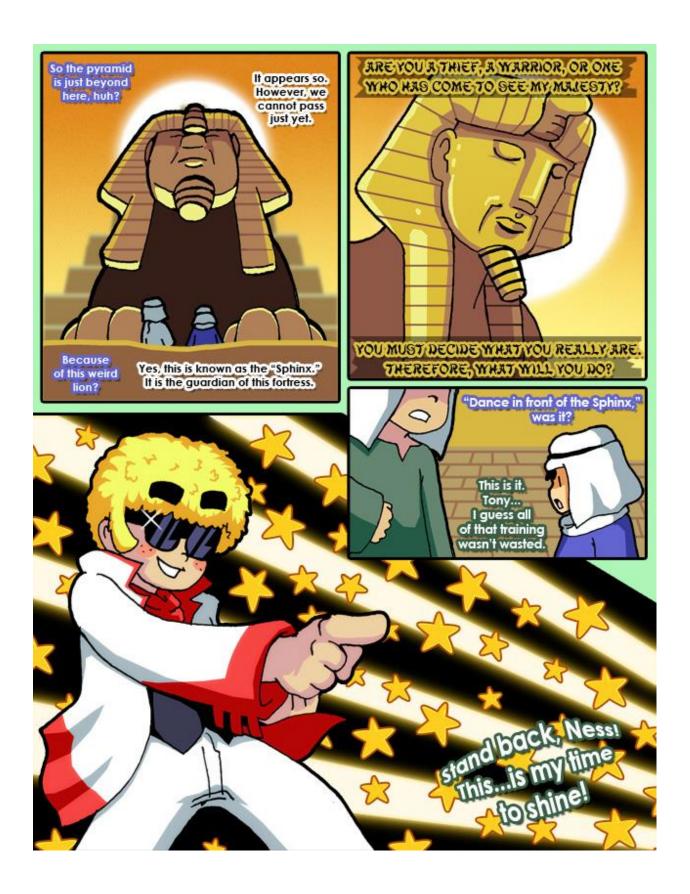




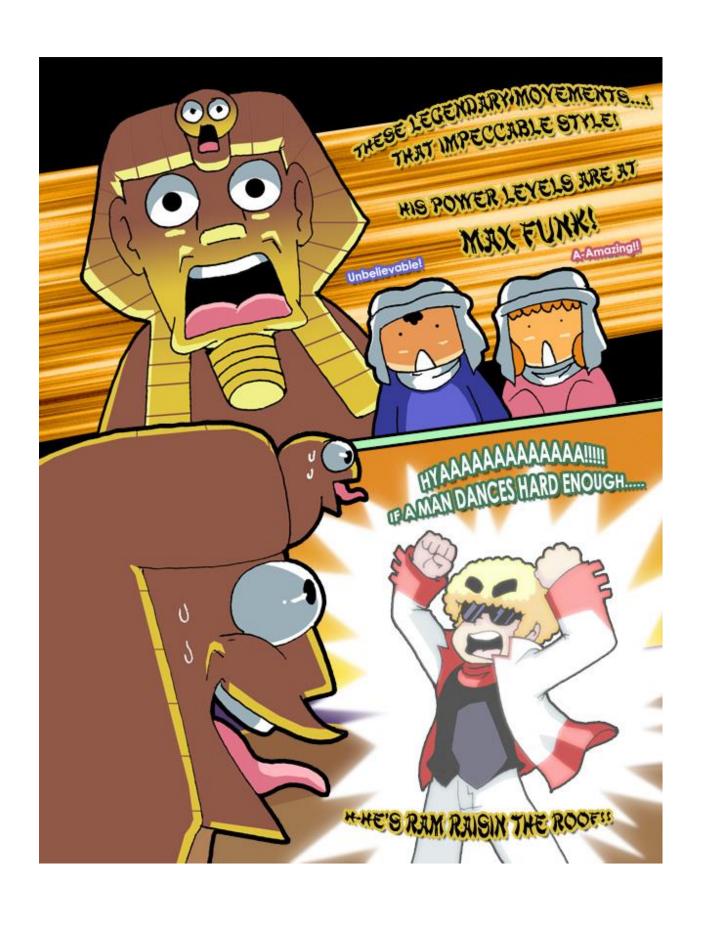


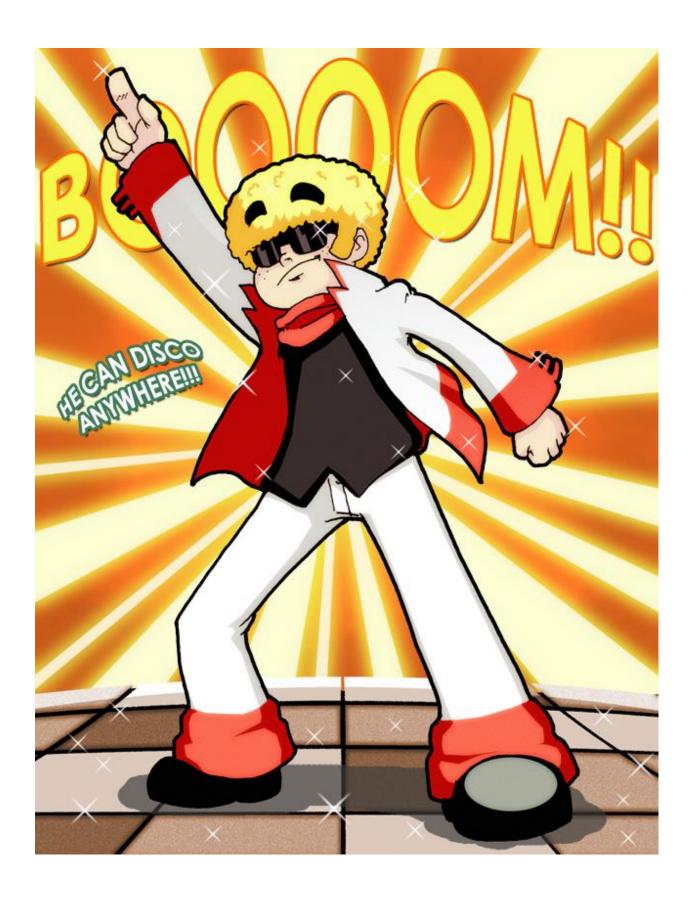


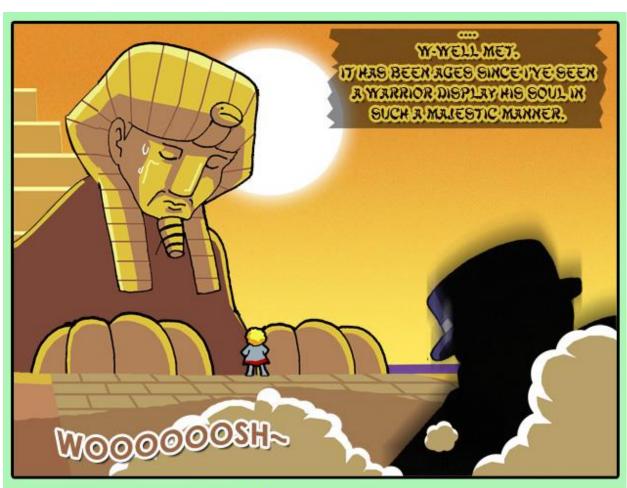


















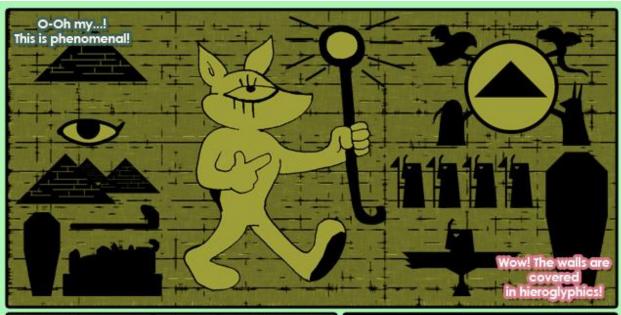
















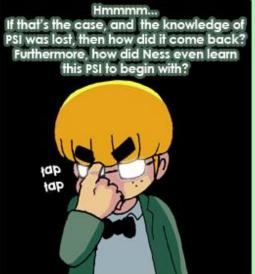






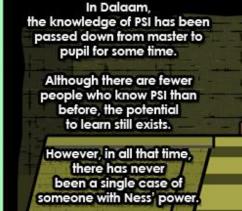










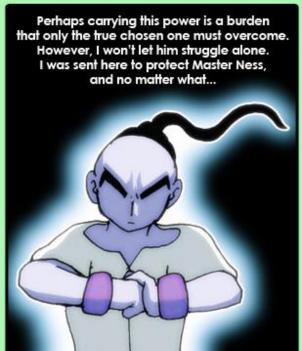


So Ness has inherently learned something that should not even exist on this planet?

Correct.
Ordinarily, inheriting such PSI should be impossible. Which means someone or something went out of their way to make sure Ness learned this power.

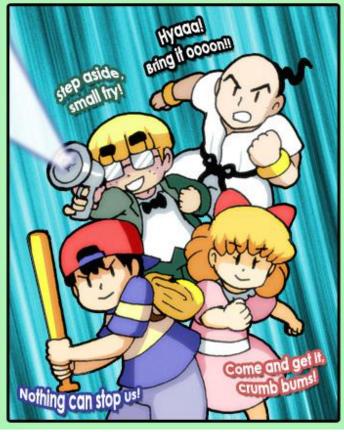








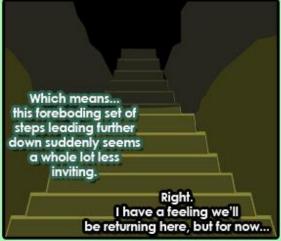




































































































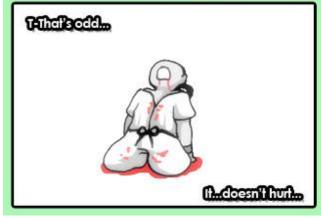
































That was a close call... If I had waited any longer, my PSI wouldn't be strong enough to save him. I'd be surprised if Poo could even stand after this...

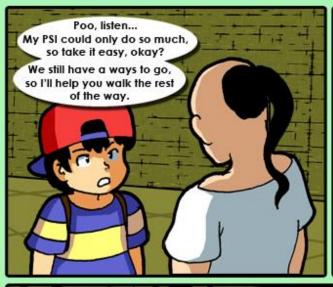






































































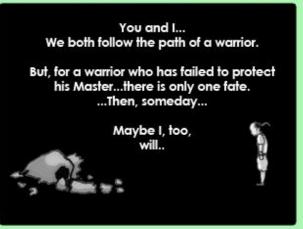


























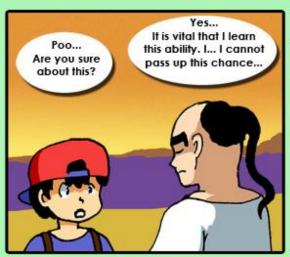










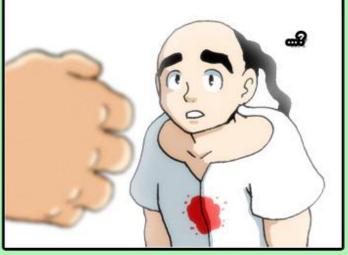


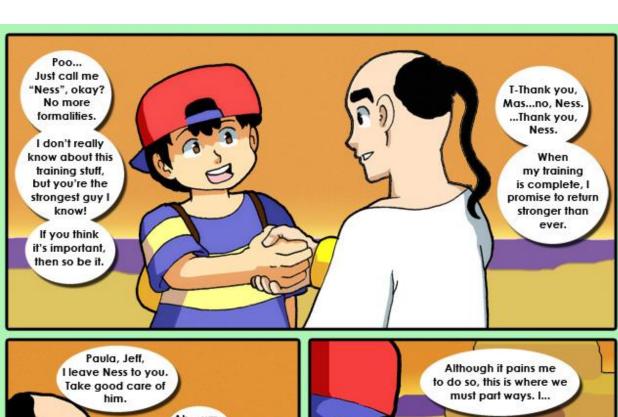






























































## VOICE MODULE ACTIVATED. SETTING: GIRL.

"Dear Diary, today Ness and I held hands!
My heart was beating soooo fast!!
He is SUCH a hunk! Ness, I love you!
OH MY GOOOOSH, I can't believe I
just wrote that!!"

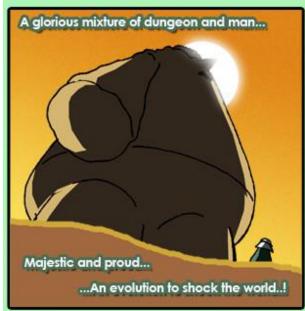






































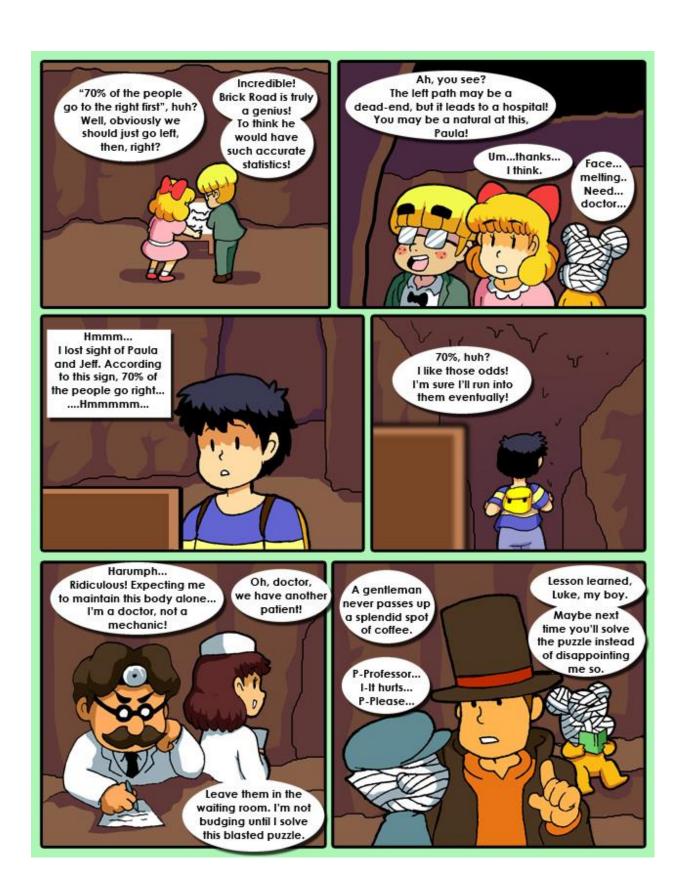
















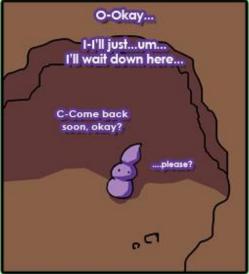






























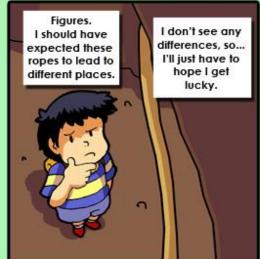






































































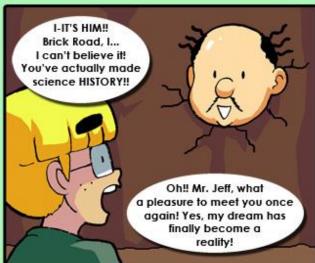






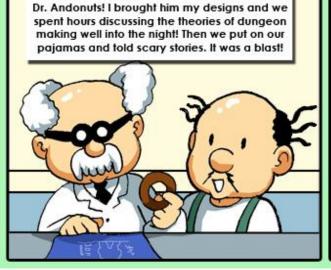


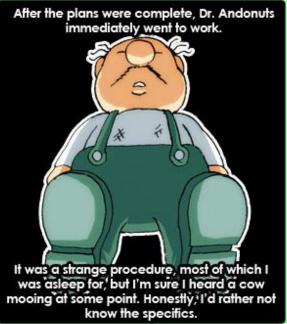




Of course, it was all thanks to the remarkable















































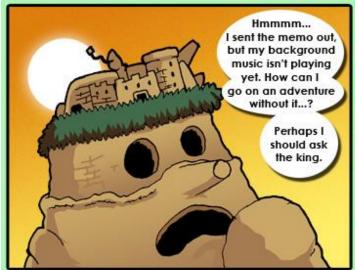














































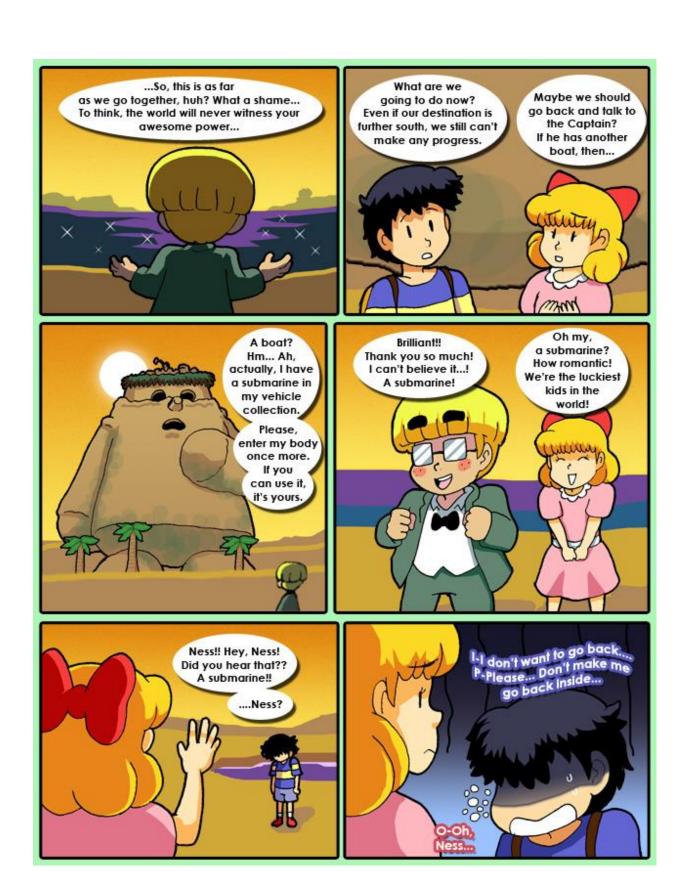




































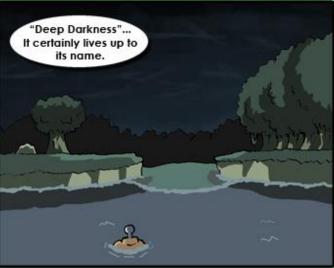


































































I just want to be left alone, yet, people keep coming to me for help! "Ahhh, I'm on fire!!", "My leg is asleep!", "I swallowed a slipper!"...Seriously, how do you DO that?!

Maybe he could use a friend. I'll just start small and say hi first.































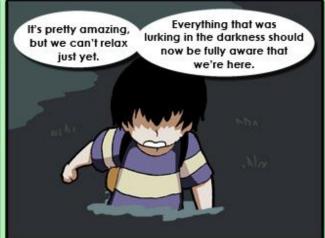














































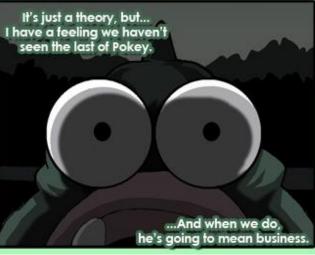


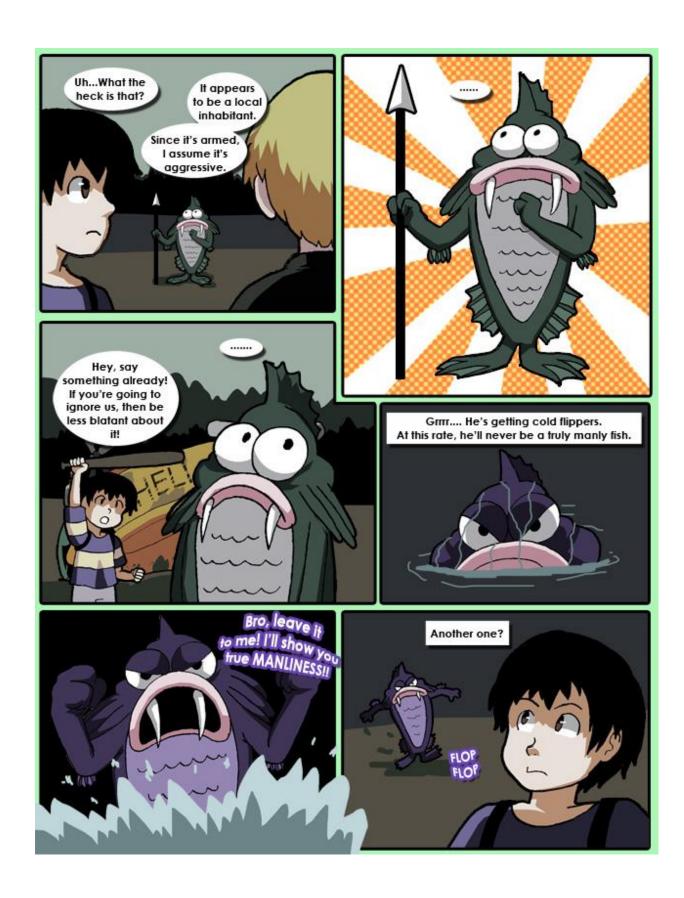




















Ever since my defeat at the hands of you twerps, I trained daily and ate only the most evil of barf I could fi--

> WAIT! STOP! we're not flashing back to this!! No way!!

GYOOORK! No fair,
you can't just censor me like this!
you k story is important to my character
development! How will the audience ever
differentiate between Belch and Bart?!

You're just a pile of puke! Who cares?!

That's discrimination!!























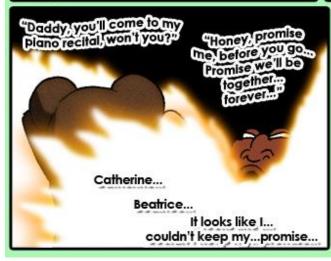


















































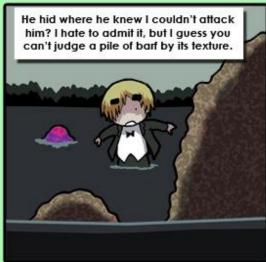


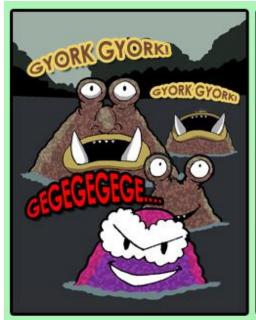












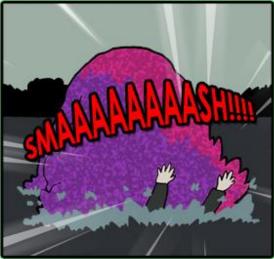


One way or another, I'll come back.
Again and again, until all of the liquid in this world is converted to pure, concetrated vomit.

You can no longer stop me.









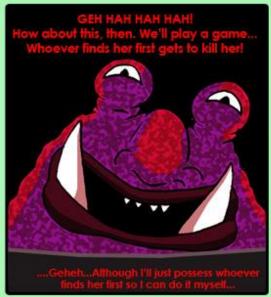








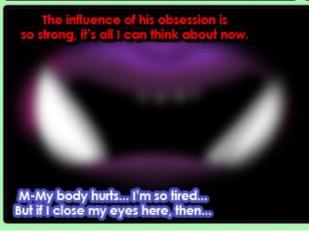










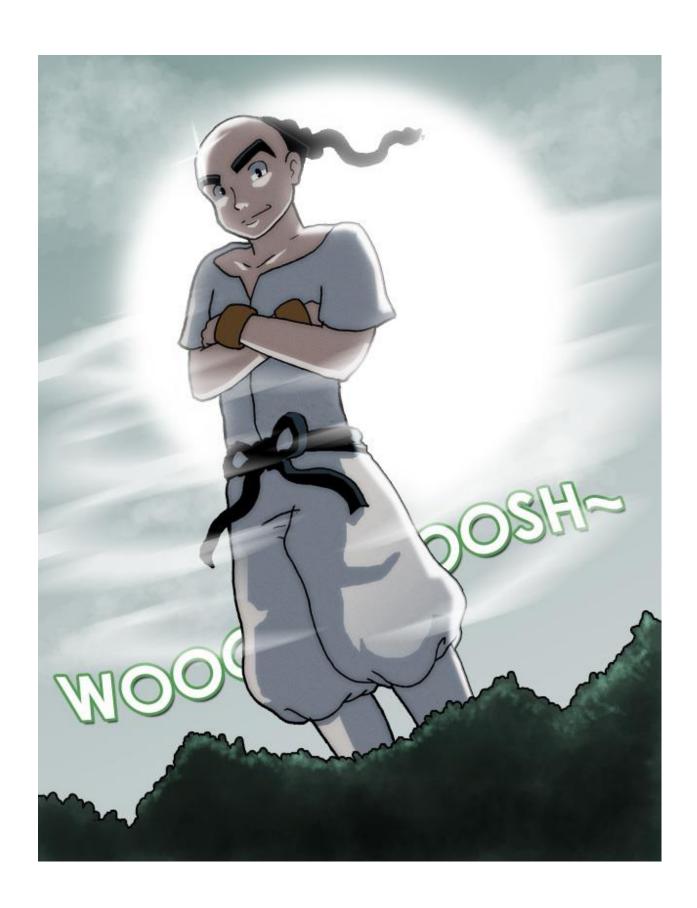






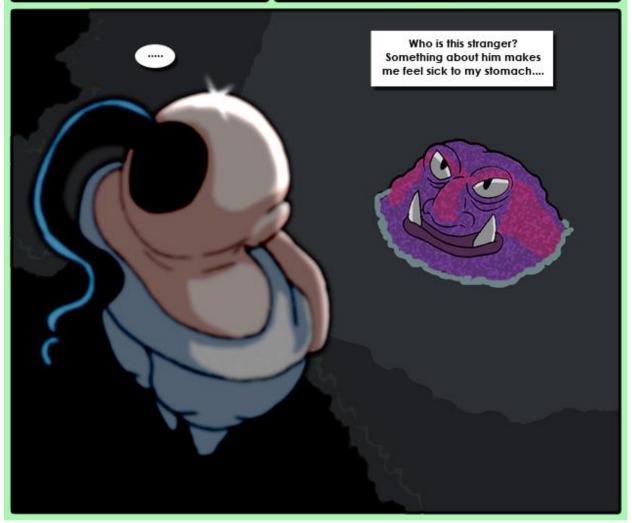














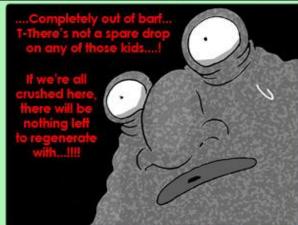












































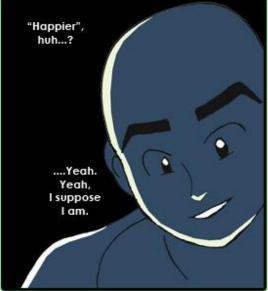








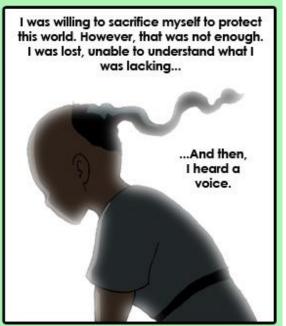










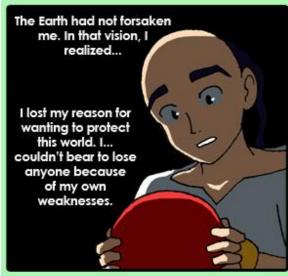




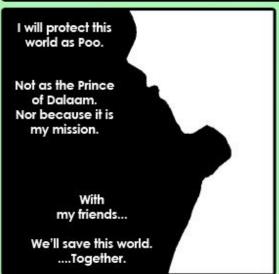
"Who is it you wish to protect?"

"As the Prince of Dalaam,















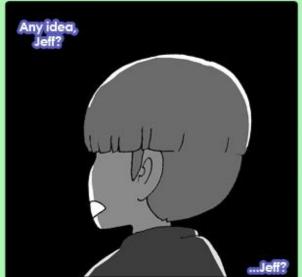




































































Y-Yeah, but I get so nervous, I break out into fits of bragging...
I'm not really conceited, I swear.

Actually,
I was hoping the book "Overcoming Shyness" would help me...

...but Apple Kid borrowed it, and I can't get ahold of him.

