

CHAPTER 3

Arveado, the Great Stag
of the night,

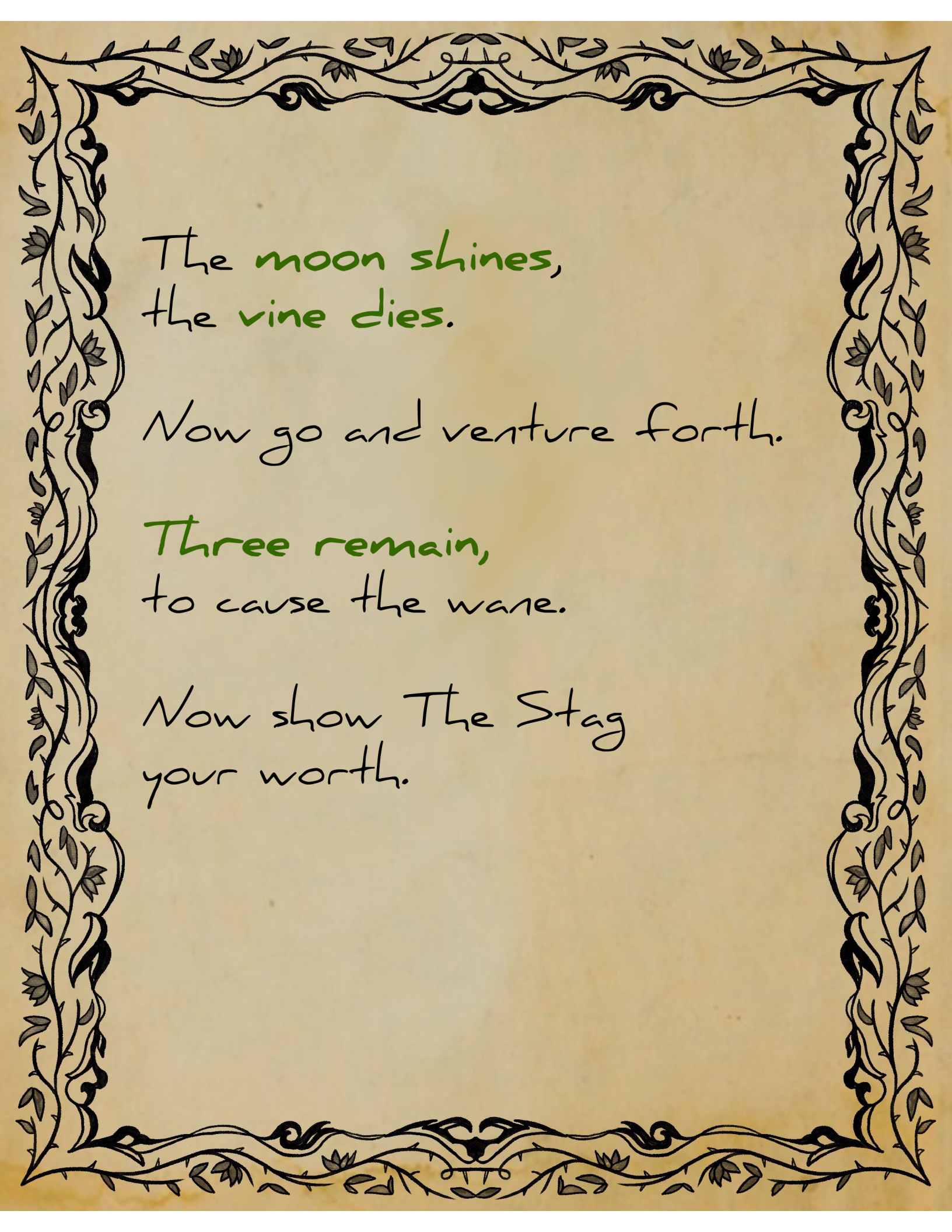
A vengeful beast,
fueled by spite.

Yet to taste defeat,

Within the light of the moon,
Will it meet its fate soon?

Up to you, young child.

Juizo.

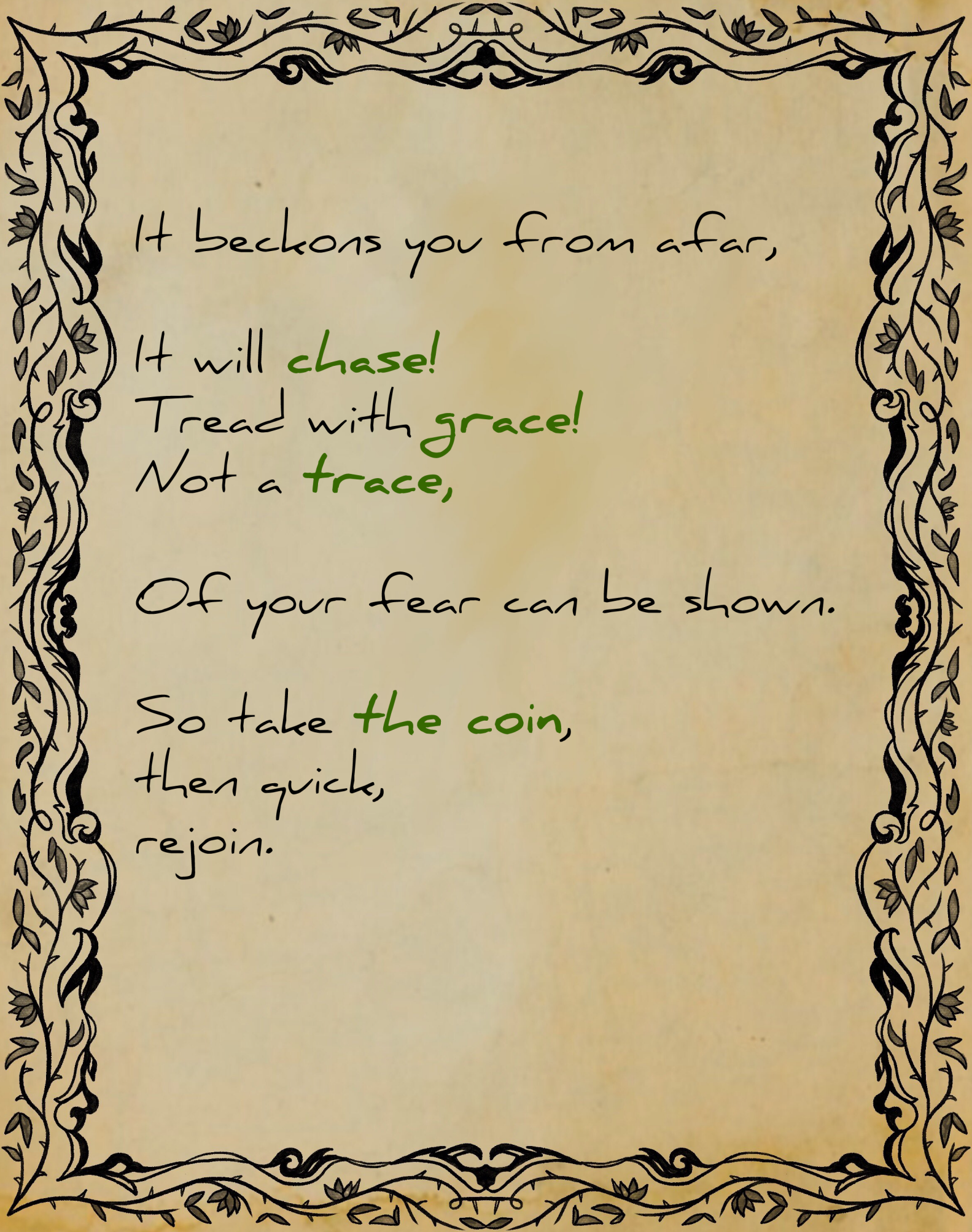


The moon shines,
the vine dies.

Now go and venture forth.

Three remain,
to cause the wane.

Now show The Stag
your worth.



It beckons you from afar,

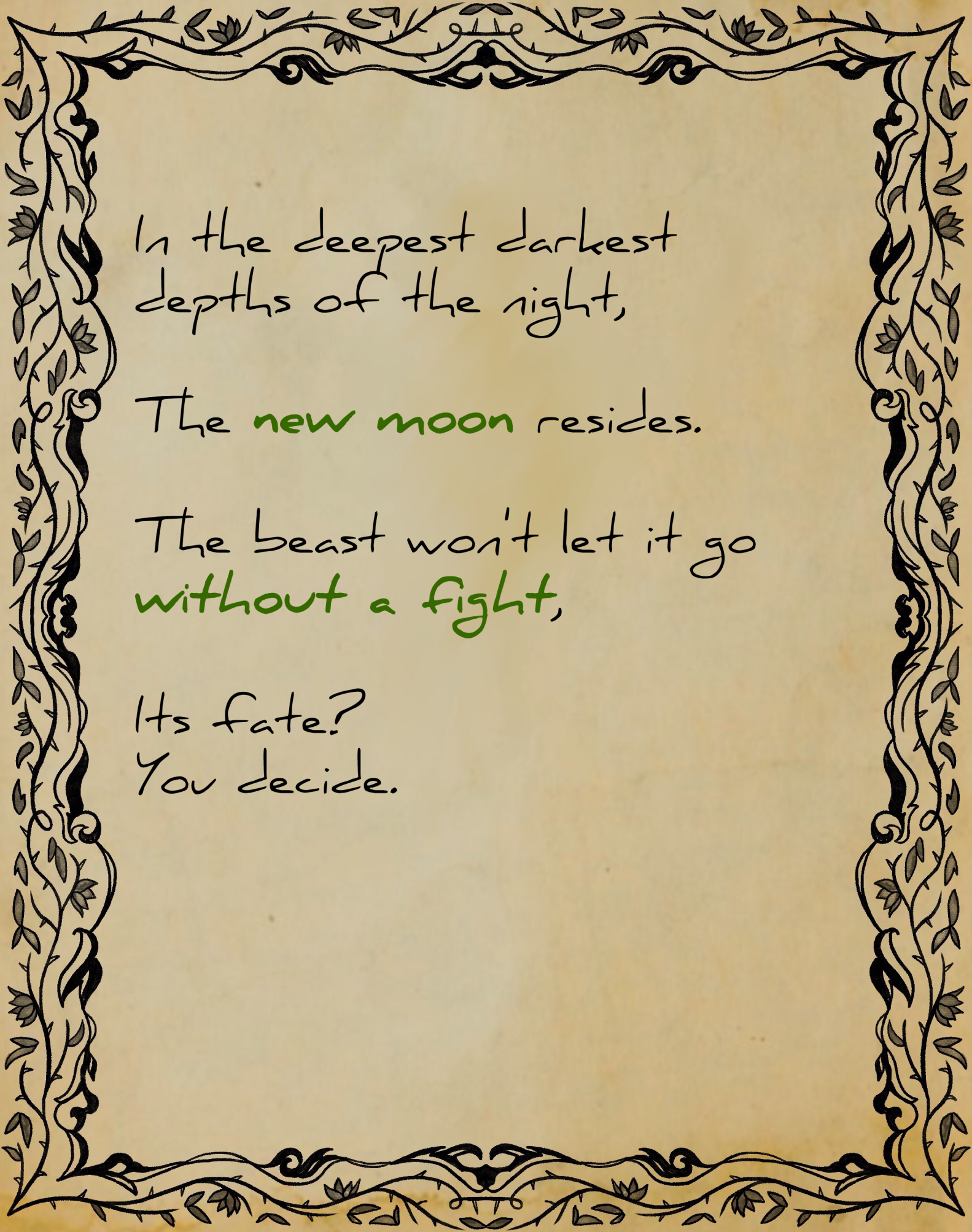
It will **chase!**

Tread with **grace!**

Not a **trace,**

Of your fear can be shown.

So take **the coin,**
then quick,
rejoin.

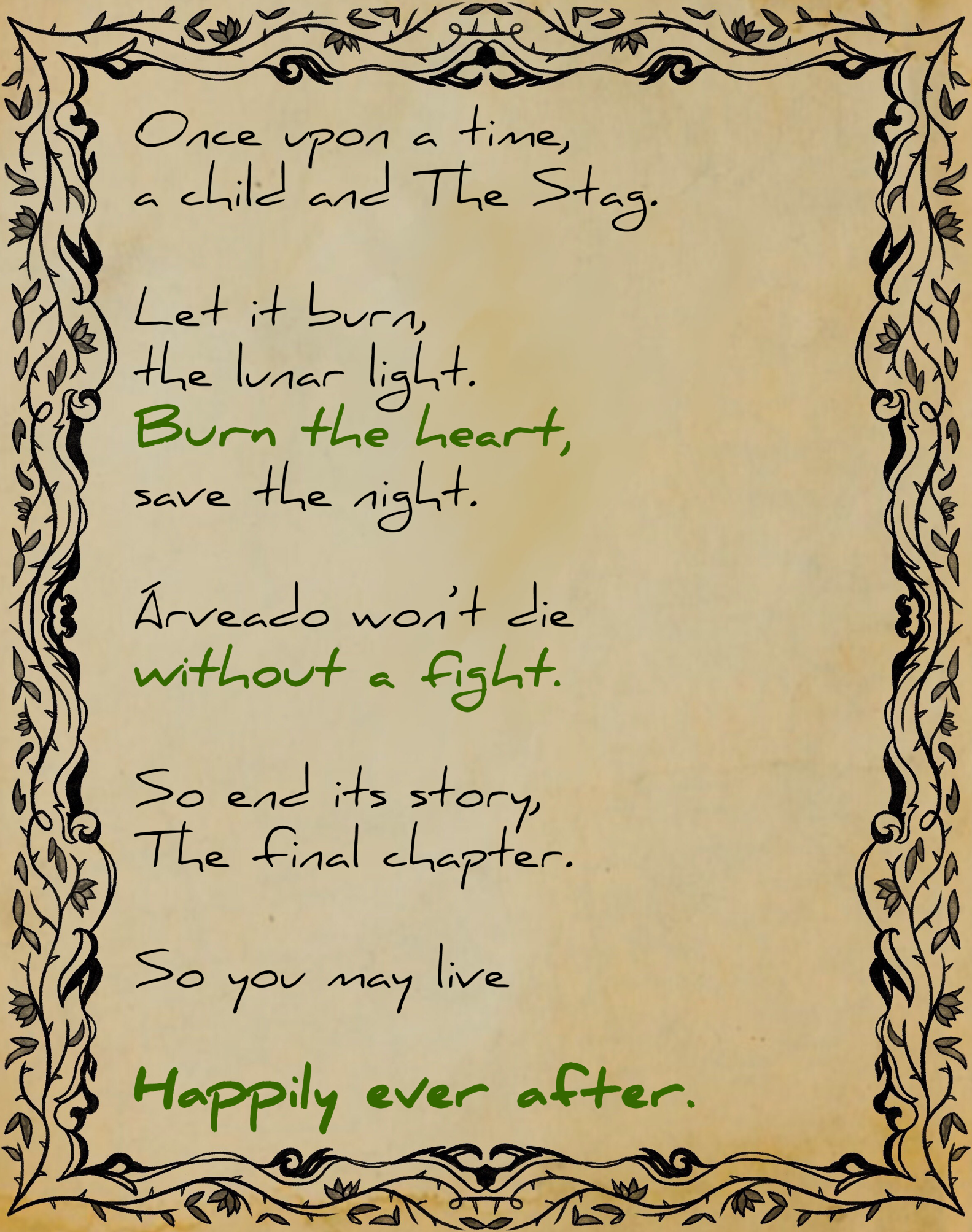


In the deepest darkest
depths of the night,

The **new moon** resides.

The beast won't let it go
without a fight,

Its fate?
You decide.



Once upon a time,
a child and The Stag.

Let it burn,
the lunar light.
Burn the heart,
save the night.

Arveado won't die
without a fight.

So end its story,
The final chapter.

So you may live

Happily ever after.