

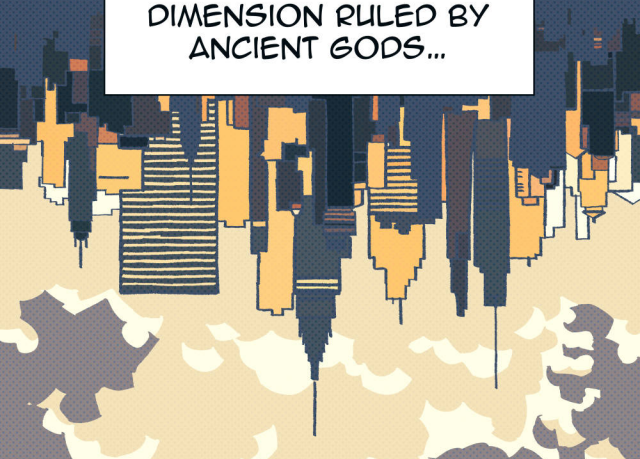


PURE
HEART

PARALLEL TO
OUR WORLD,

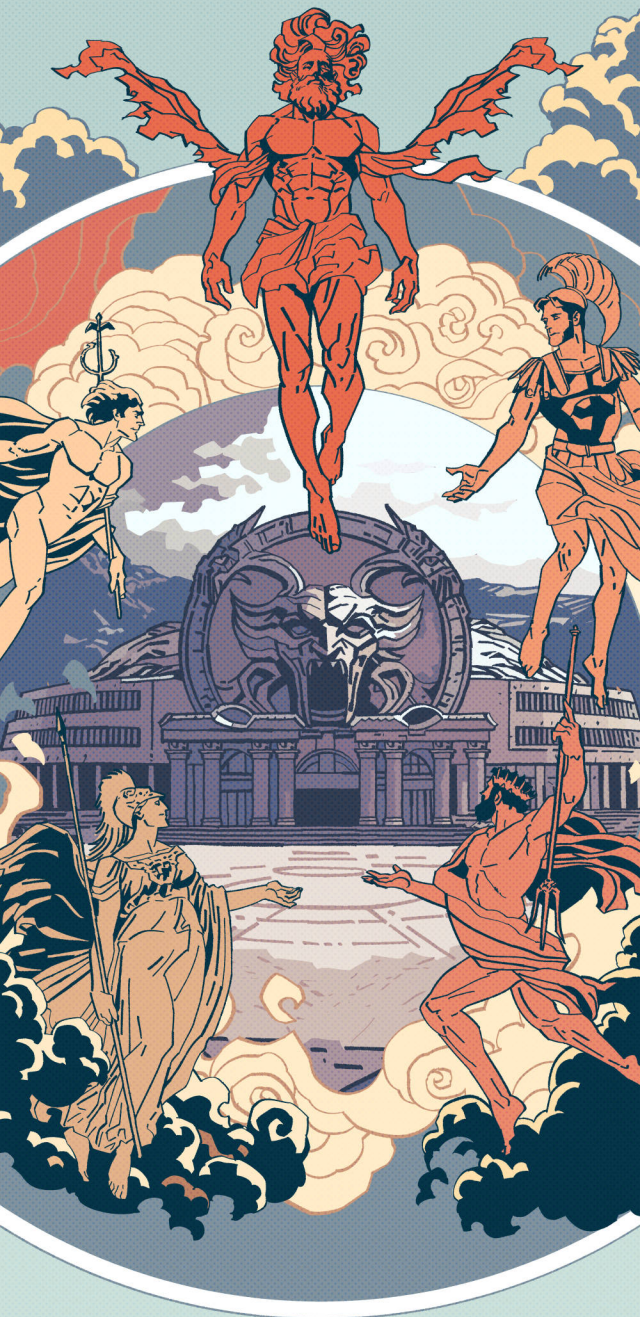


IT EXISTS A
DIMENSION RULED BY
ANCIENT GODS...



AND IN THE
CENTER OF THIS
GODS' DOMAIN,

THERE'S A
GIGANTIC ARENA.

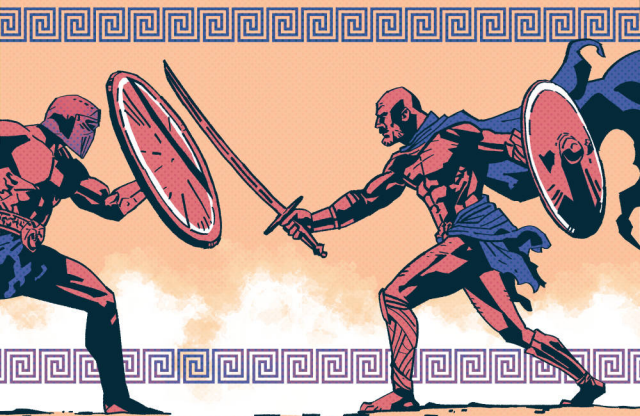


LEGEND SAYS,

EVERY 200
YEARS OR SO,



100 HUMANS WILL BE
CHOSEN TO ENTER
THIS ARENA FOR AN
EPIC BATTLE.



THE BATTLE
IS GONNA BE
LONG, FIERCE
AND PAINFUL.

AT THE END,
THE WINNER WILL
BE GRANTED A
WISH BY THE
DESIGNATED
GOD...

ANY WISH THE
MORTAL HEART
DESIRES...

BUT LEGEND
ALSO SAYS,



ONLY THE HUMAN WITH
A PURE HEART CAN BE
THE ULTIMATE WINNER.



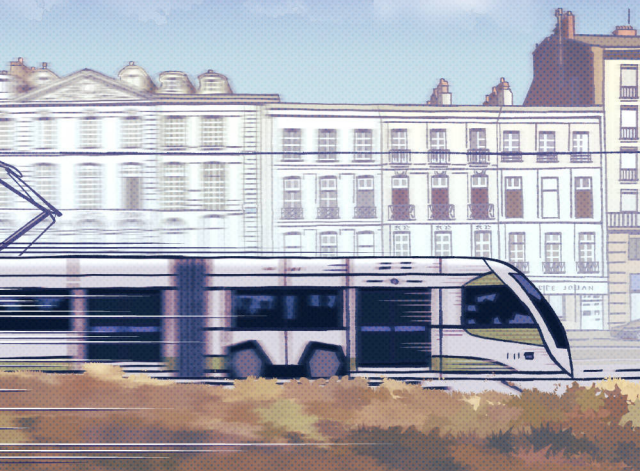
BUT WHAT DOES IT MEAN?



ART & STORY
INKOLLO

NANTES

LOIRE-ATLANTIQUE (44)

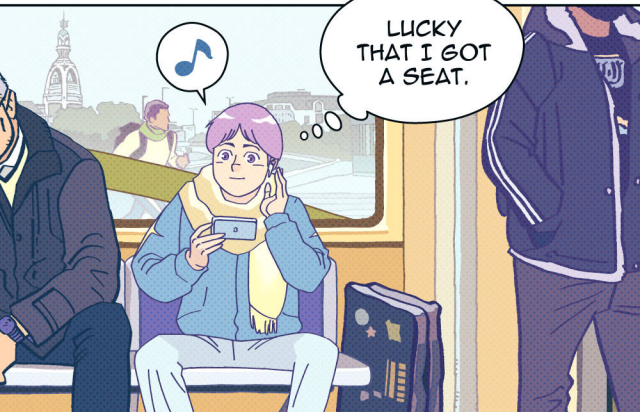


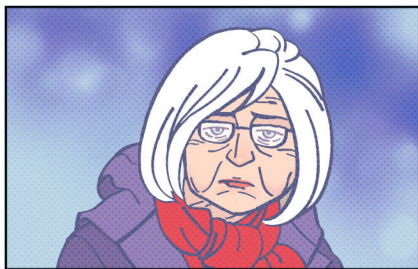
NEXT STOP:
CHÂTEAU
DUCHESSÉ
ANNE.

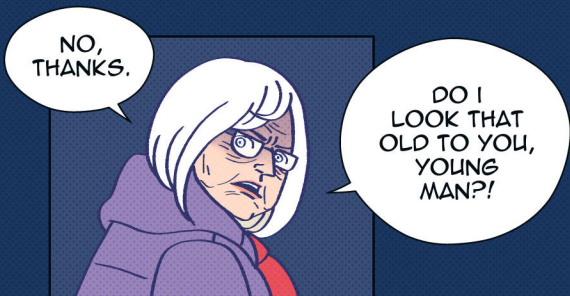
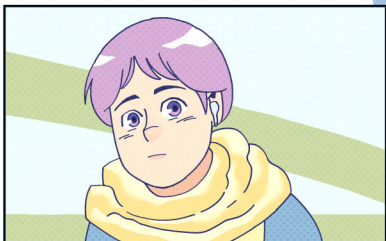
CROWDED

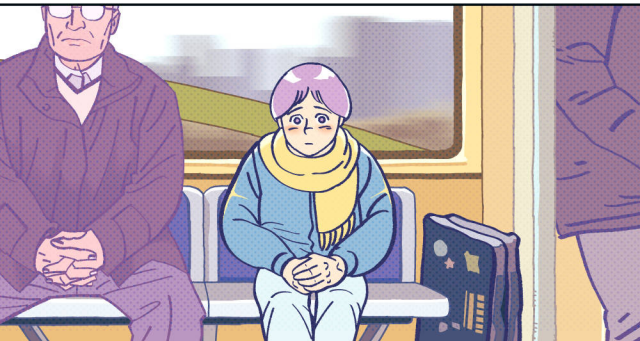
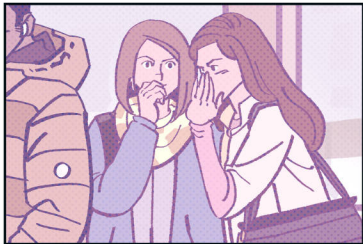
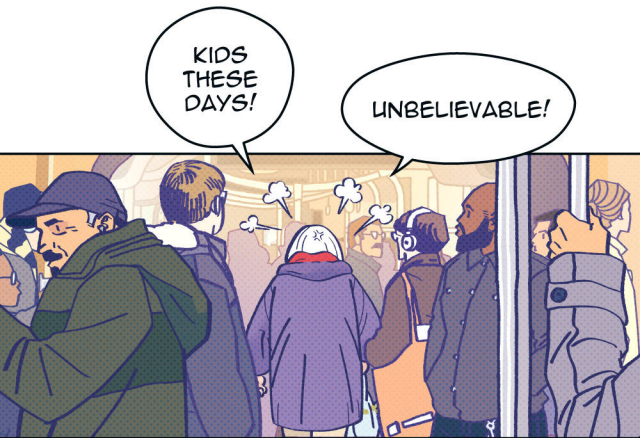


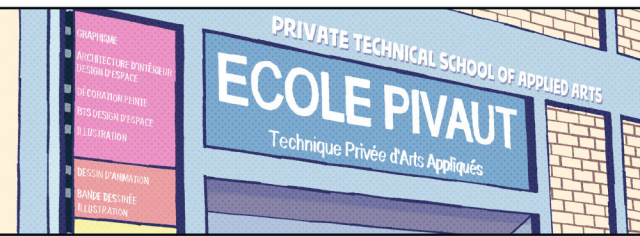
LUCKY
THAT I GOT
A SEAT.













THANKS.
YOU LOOK
GOOD,
TOO.



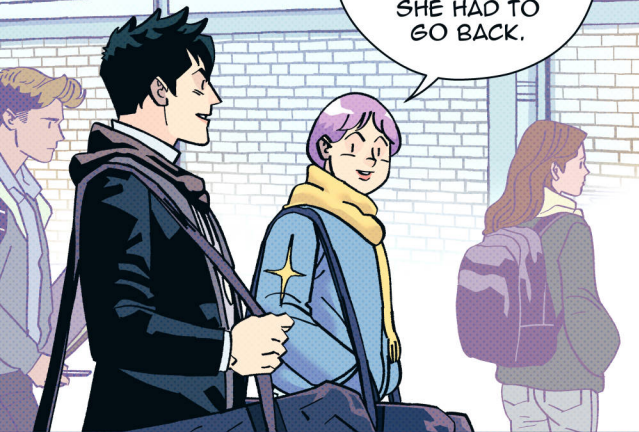
WHERE'S
ANGIE?



DON'T
YOU TWO
ALWAYS
COME TO
SCHOOL TO-
GETHER?



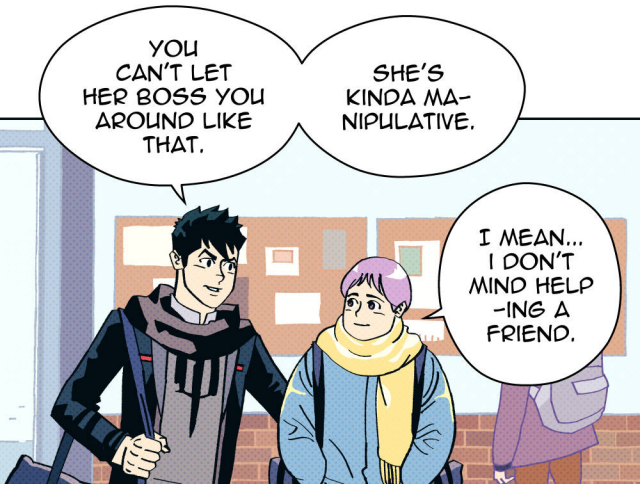
SHE
FORGOT HER
ASSIGNMENT
AT HOME AND
SHE HAD TO
GO BACK.





OH THAT EXPLAINS WHY YOU'RE CARRYING HER HEAVY BAG?

SHE ASKED ME TO BRING IT TO SCHOOL, SO SHE COULD RUN FASTER BACK HOME.



YOU CAN'T LET HER BOSS YOU AROUND LIKE THAT.

SHE'S KINDA MANIPULATIVE.

I MEAN... I DON'T MIND HELPING A FRIEND.



I BET SHE WAS LIKE...

OH SHINGO, COULD YOU PLEASE DO ME A BIG FAVOR?

WOW...

AAHH,
BEING AN
ART SHCOOL
STUDENT IS SO
STRESSFUL
EVERY
DAY!

HA HA,
YOU SOUND
JUST LIKE
HER.

YOU
SHOULD BE A
COMEDIAN.

SHE'D
BETTER
BE QUICK
THOUGH.

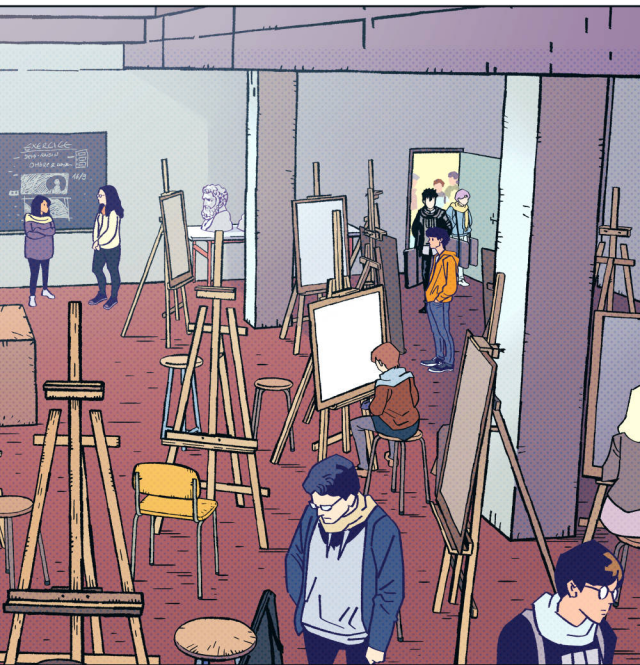
OUR FIRST
CLASS STARTS
IN 6 MINUTES.

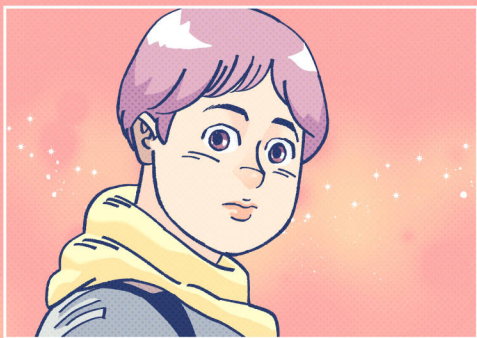
OH,
SHE'LL BE
FINE, I
THINK.

I'M NOT
WORRIED FOR
ANGIE.

PROFESSOR
CATOIRE IS SO
NICE THAT I
NEVER SAW HIM
GOT MAD AT ANY
STUDENT BEING
LATE TO HIS
CLASS.

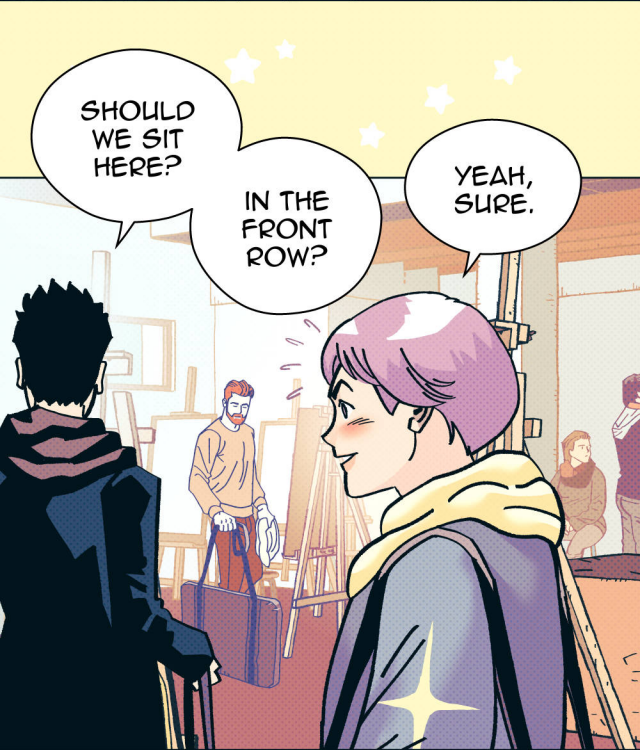
AGREE.
HAHA, ONE CAN
PROBABLY TAKE
A NAP IN HIS
CLASS AND HE
WON'T GET
MAD!







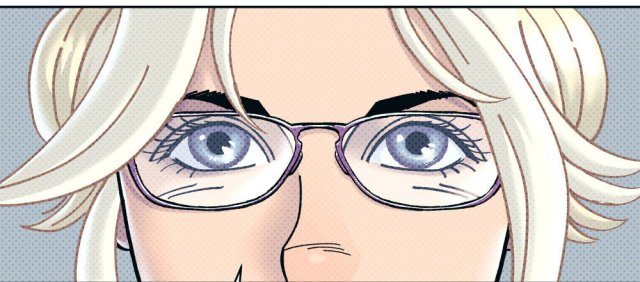
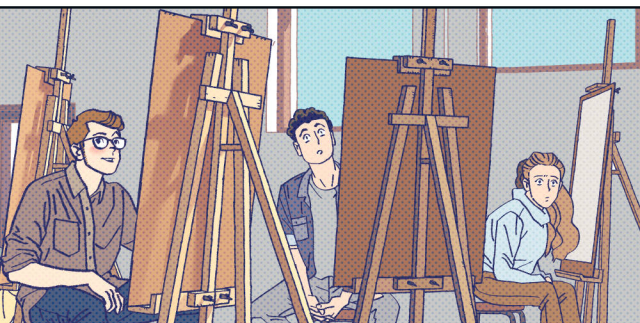
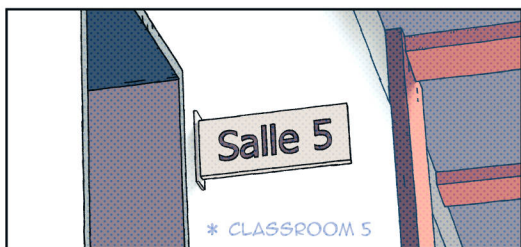
HI
THERE.



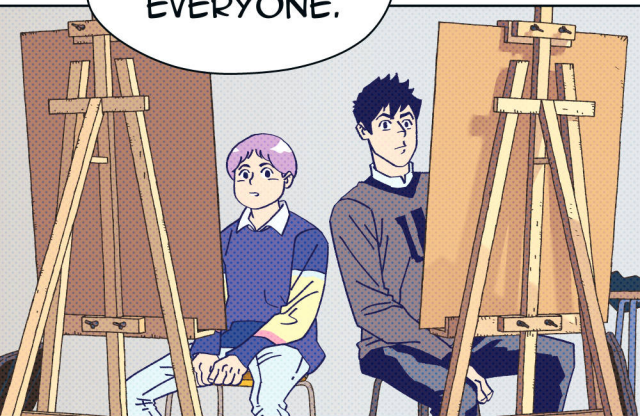
SHOULD
WE SIT
HERE?

IN THE
FRONT
ROW?

YEAH,
SURE.



HELLO EVERYONE.

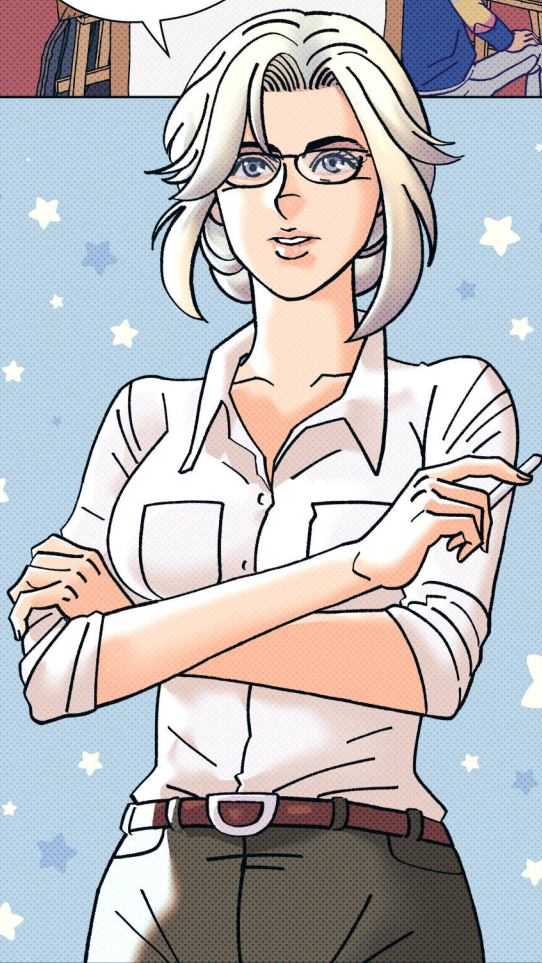


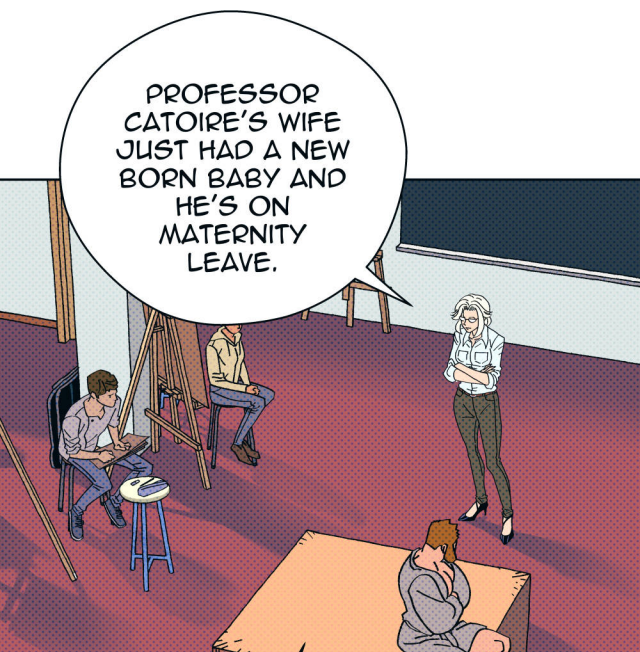


I'M MISS
LEGRAND.

YOUR NEW
TEACHER OF
THE FIGURE
DRAWING
CLASS.

WHERE'S
MR. CA-
TOIRE?






PROFESSOR
CATOIRE'S WIFE
JUST HAD A NEW
BORN BABY AND
HE'S ON
MATERNITY
LEAVE.




SO
FOR THE
NEXT COUPLE
OF WEEKS,



YOU'LL BE
SPENDING TIME
WITH ME.



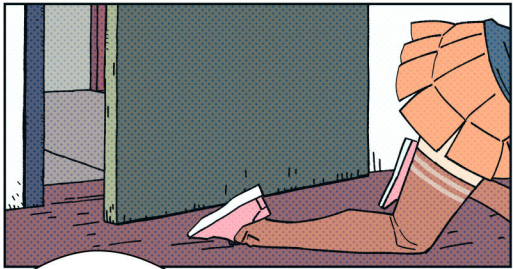
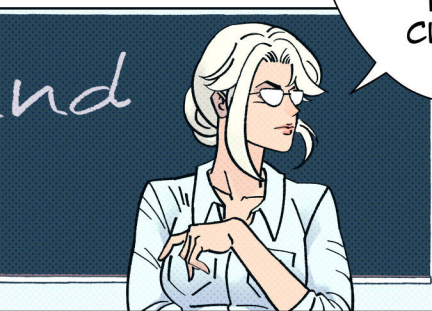
YES!
LUCKY!



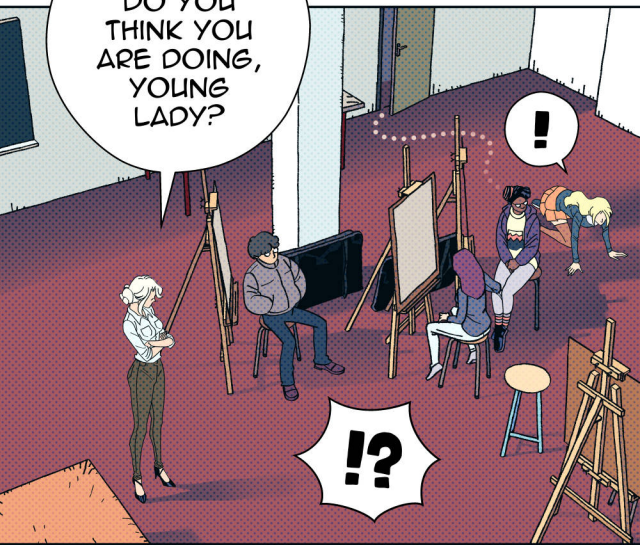
AND
I EXPECT
NOTHING BUT
DISCIPLINE AND
HARD WORK
FROM YOU!

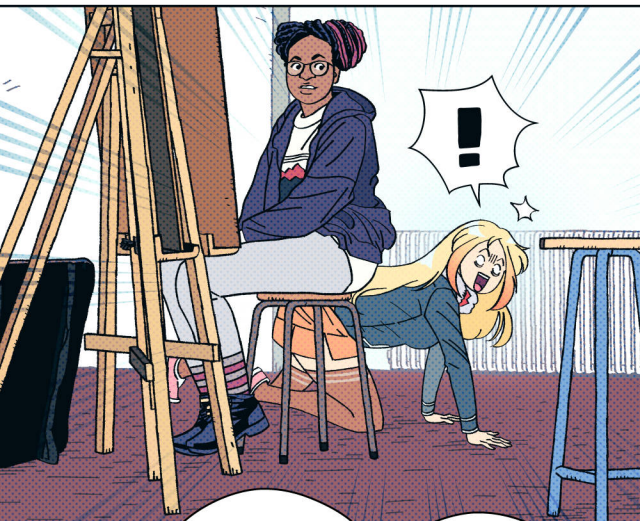


AND I EMPHASIZE ON DISCIPLINE, LIKE BEING PUNCTUAL TO MY CLASS...



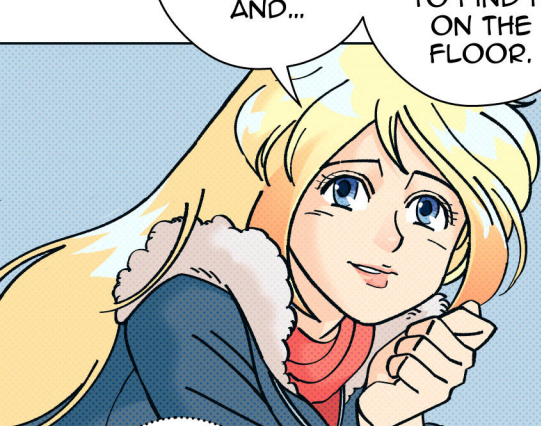
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU ARE DOING, YOUNG LADY?





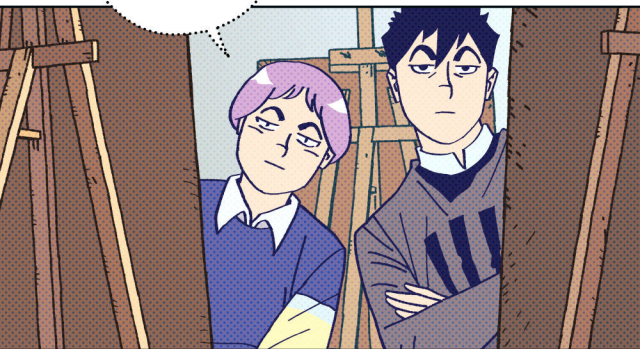
I DROPPED MY BRUSH AND...

... I'M TRYING TO FIND IT ON THE FLOOR.



WORST LIE EVER!

YEP.





DO YOU KNOW HOW I PUNISH STUDENTS LATE TO MY CLASS, MISS. ANGELA FAYE?

NOPE.

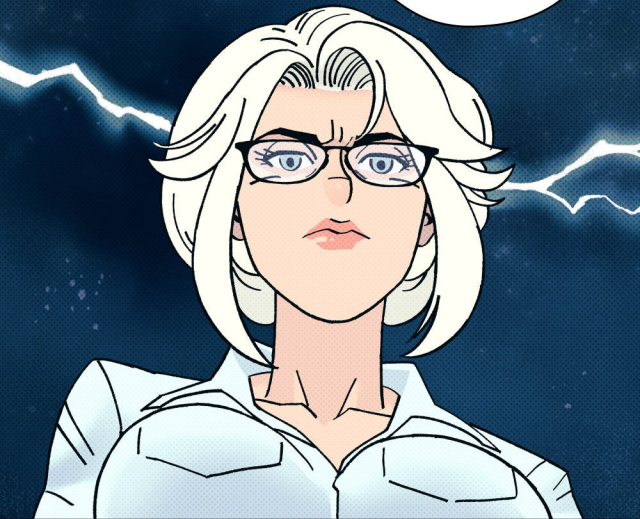
HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME?

SHE'S THE NEW TEACHER, ANGIE.

PRETTY SURE PHYSICAL PUNISHMENT IN SCHOOL IS ILLEGAL.



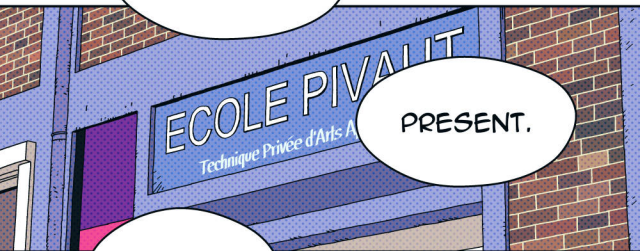
SO I HOPE... NOTHING?





.....

MR. LEVIT?



PRESENT.

MISS.
GARCIA?



YES,
PRESENT.

SO IT
LOOKS LIKE
EVERYONE IS
HERE ON TIME,
EXCEPT...



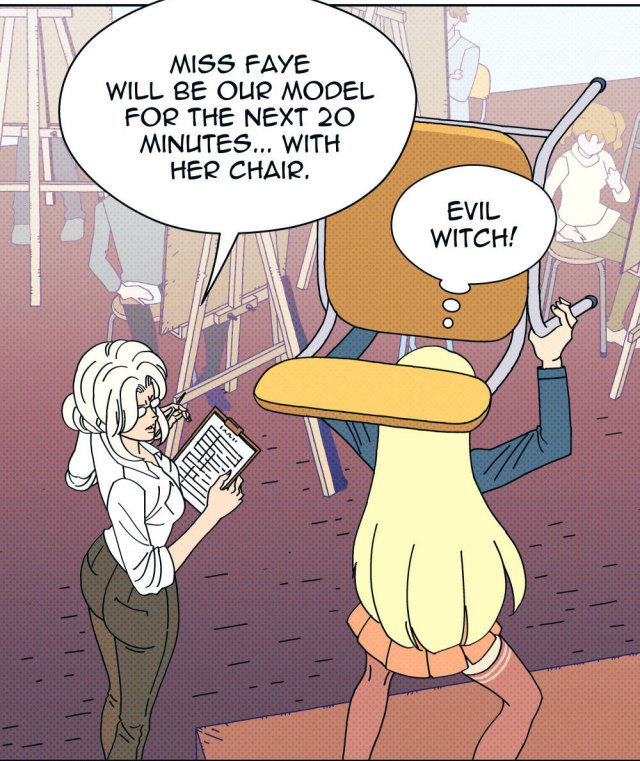
... MISS.
ANGELA
FAYE.

...WHO'S
LATE FOR
MY VERY
FIRST
CLASS.

AS
PUNISHMENT,

MISS FAYE
WILL BE OUR MODEL
FOR THE NEXT 20
MINUTES... WITH
HER CHAIR.

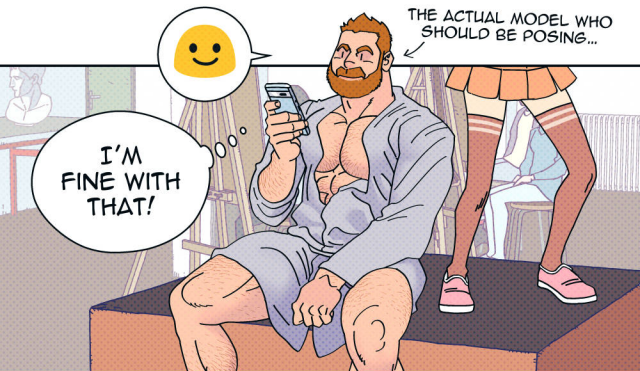
EVIL
WITCH!



THE ACTUAL MODEL WHO
SHOULD BE POSING...



I'M
FINE WITH
THAT!



A classroom scene. A teacher with white hair and glasses stands on a wooden platform. A blonde cheerleader stands behind her, holding a chair over her head. A bearded man sits on the left. A speech bubble from the teacher says, "I'D LIKE TO BEGIN OUR CLASS WITH...".

I'D LIKE TO BEGIN OUR CLASS WITH...

A classroom scene. A teacher with white hair and glasses stands on a wooden platform. A blonde cheerleader stands behind her, holding a chair over her head. A bearded man sits on the left. A speech bubble from the teacher says, "...A SIMPLE QUESTION."

...A SIMPLE QUESTION.

A close-up of the teacher with white hair and glasses. She is gesturing with her hands as if speaking. A speech bubble next to her says, "WHERE DO YOU ENVISION YOURSELF IN THE FUTURE AS AN ARTIST?".

WHERE DO YOU ENVISION YOURSELF IN THE FUTURE AS AN ARTIST?

A close-up of the teacher with white hair and glasses. She is gesturing with her hands as if speaking. A speech bubble next to her says, "WHAT'S YOUR ULTIMATE DREAM?".

WHAT'S YOUR ULTIMATE DREAM?



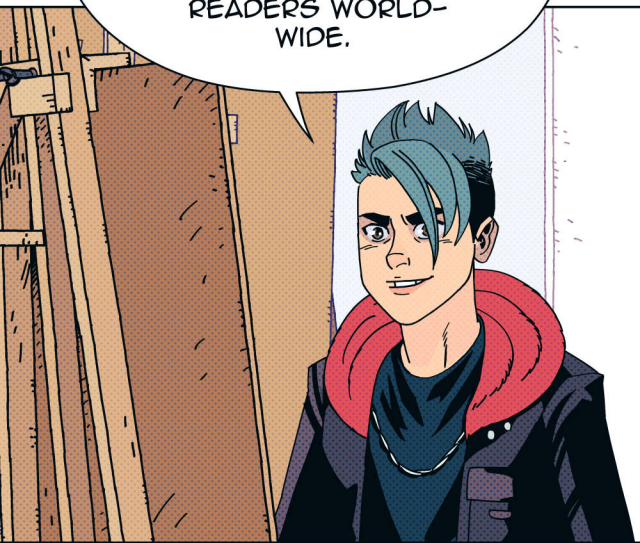
MR.
RODRIGO?



I LOVE
COMIC
BOOKS.



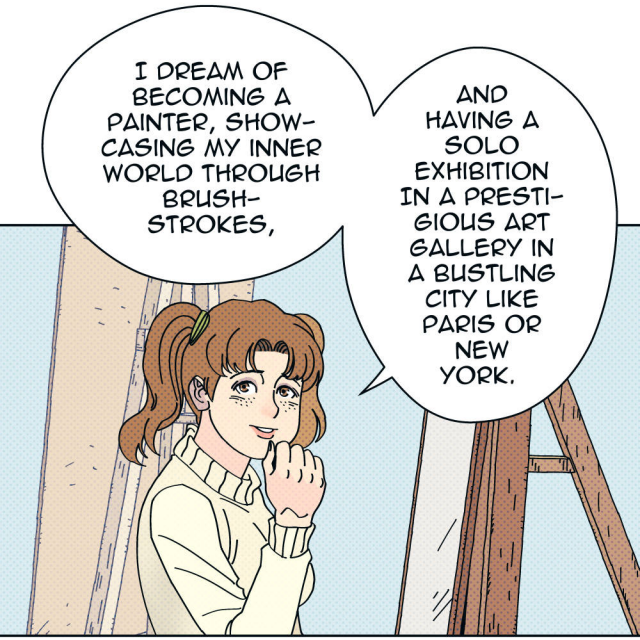
MY
DREAM IS TO
BECOME A CELEBRATED
ARTIST, SIGNING MY OWN
CREATIONS AT RENOWNED
COMIC CONVENTIONS
AND CAPTIVATING
READERS WORLD-
WIDE.





MISS.
HARDING?

FOR ME,
ART IS A FORM
OF EXPRESSION
THAT SPEAKS
VOLUMES.



I DREAM OF
BECOMING A
PAINTER, SHOW-
CASING MY INNER
WORLD THROUGH
BRUSH-
STROKES,

AND
HAVING A
SOLO
EXHIBITION
IN A PRESTI-
GIOUS ART
GALLERY IN
A BUSTLING
CITY LIKE
PARIS OR
NEW
YORK.

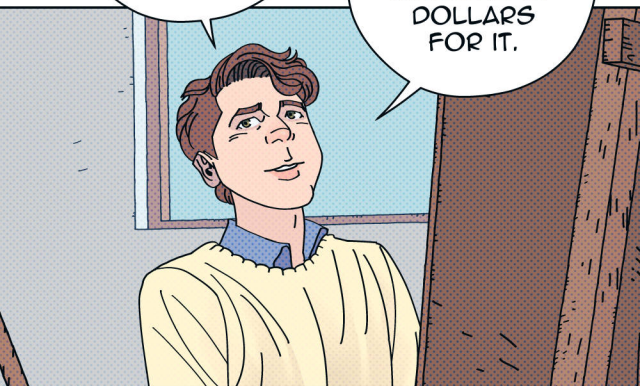


MR.
CHAMAYOU?

SIMPLE.
I WANNA BE
A FAMOUS ARTIST,
LIKE ANDY
WARHOL.

SO I
CAN DRAW
STUPID SHIT
LIKE SOUP
CAN,

AND
GET PAID
MILLIONS OF
DOLLARS
FOR IT.



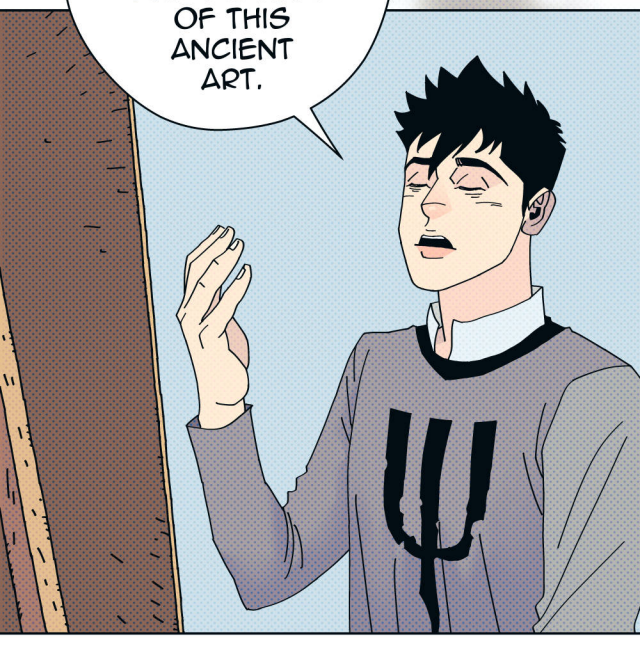


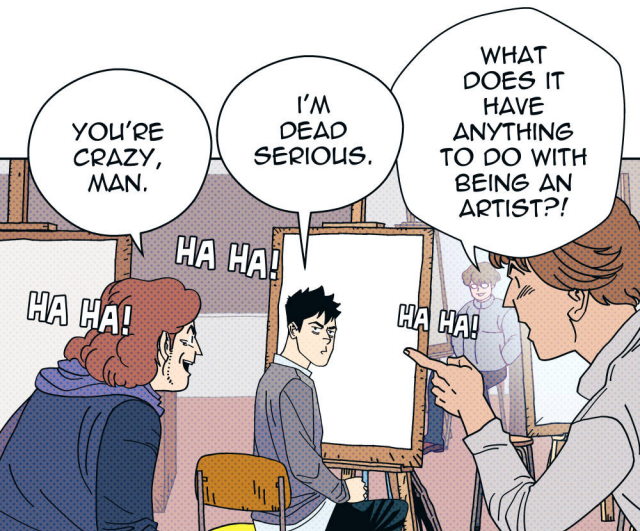
MR.
NYLE?

I WANT
TO BUY AN
ABANDONNED
CHATEAU,

AND
TRANSFORM
IT INTO A MUSEUM
OF WITCH-
CRAFT.

WHERE
PEOPLE
CAN EXPLORE
THE MYSTIQUE
AND HISTORY
OF THIS
ANCIENT
ART.





YOU'RE
CRAZY,
MAN.

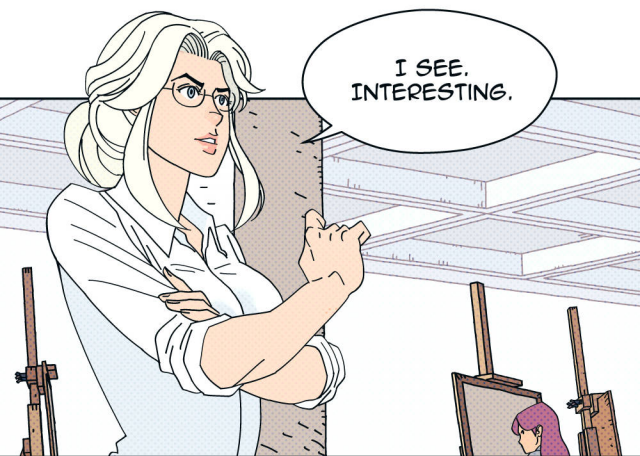
I'M
DEAD
SERIOUS.

WHAT
DOES IT
HAVE
ANYTHING
TO DO WITH
BEING AN
ARTIST?!

HA HA!

HA HA!

HA HA!

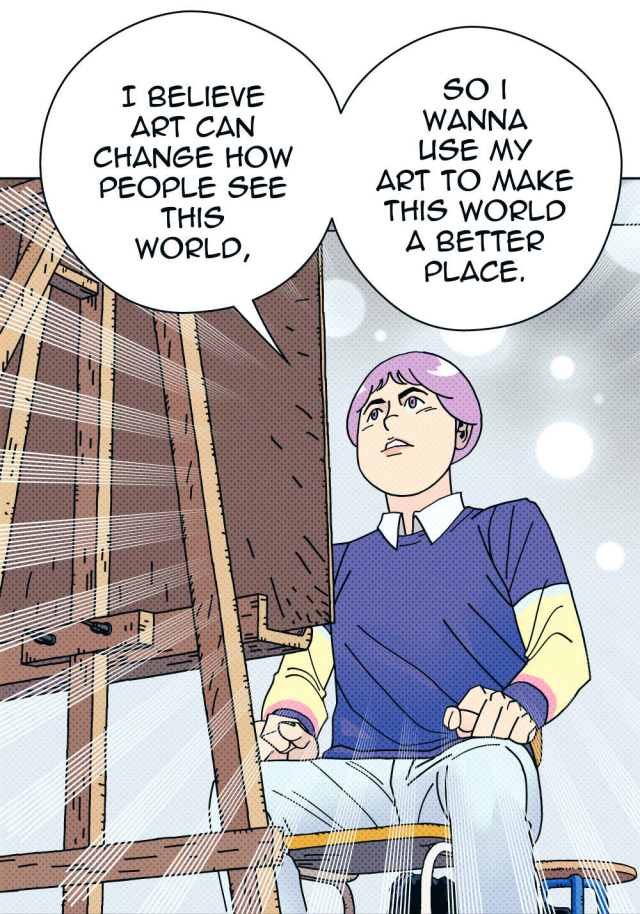


I SEE.
INTERESTING.



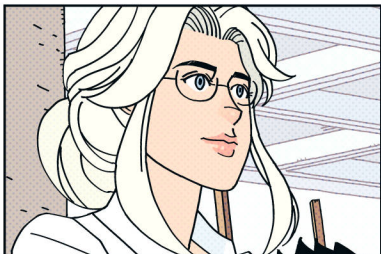
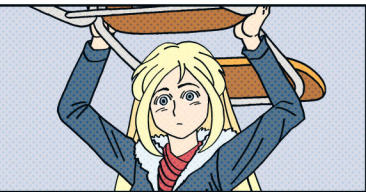
MR.
YOKAI ?

!

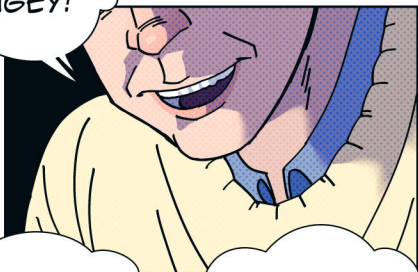


I BELIEVE
ART CAN
CHANGE HOW
PEOPLE SEE
THIS
WORLD,

SO I
WANNA
USE MY
ART TO MAKE
THIS WORLD
A BETTER
PLACE.

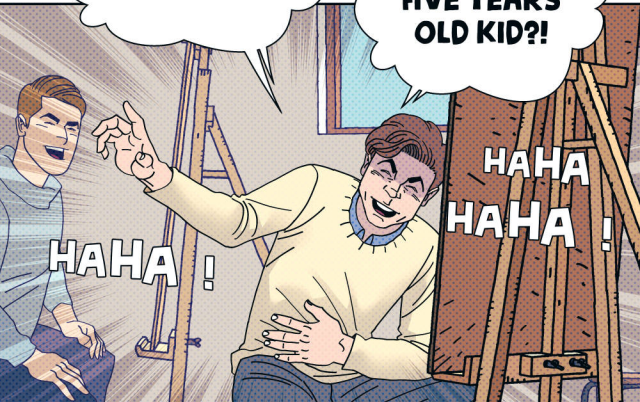


HA HA...
THIS IS SO
CHILDISH
AND
CRINGEY!



**ART CAN
CHANGE THE
WORLD!!?**

**WHAT
ARE YOU,
SHINGO? A
FIVE YEARS
OLD KID?!**



HAHA !

**HAHA
HAHA !**

HA HA!



HA HA!

THAT'S
NAIVE.

HA HA!



I CAN'T
BELIEVE HE
ACTUALLY
SAID THAT.

CHANGE
THE WORLD?
FOR REAL?



HA HA!



HA HA!

IT'S LIKE
A BEAUTY
PAGEANT
SPEECH.

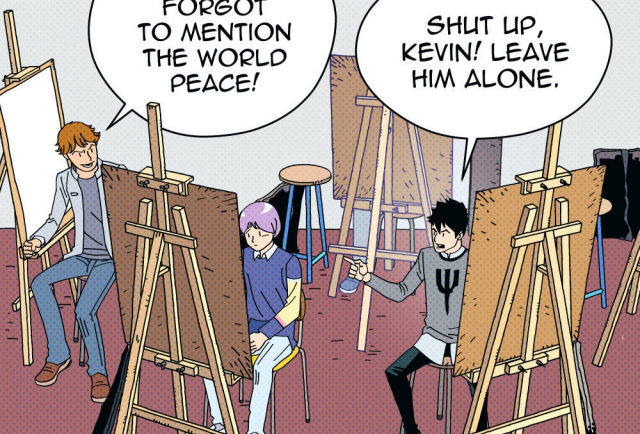


HA HA!

HEY,
MISS.
FRANCE!

YOU
FORGOT
TO MENTION
THE WORLD
PEACE!

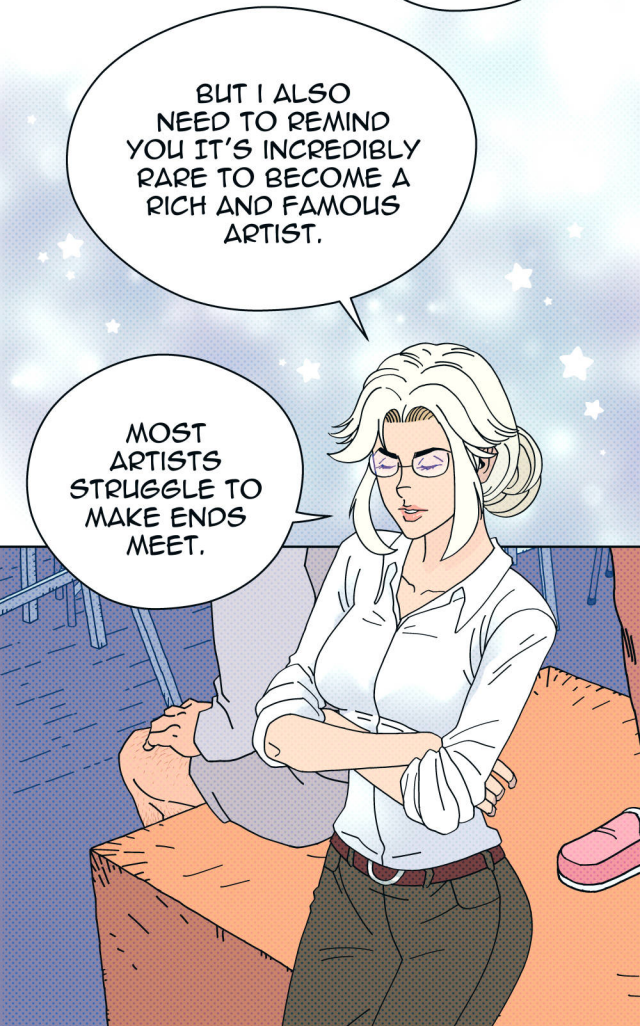
SHUT UP,
KEVIN! LEAVE
HIM ALONE.





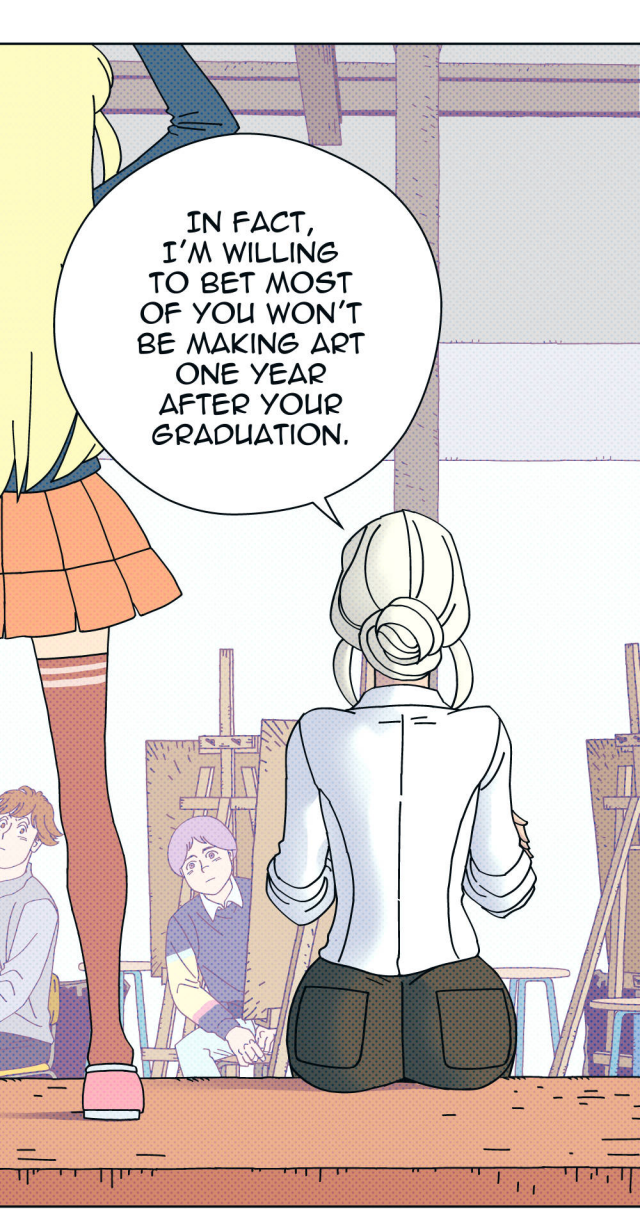
THERE'S
NOTHING WRONG
OF DREAMING
BIG.

IN FACT,
I'D PREFER
YOU TO DREAM
BIG THAN
DREAM
SMALL.



BUT I ALSO
NEED TO REMIND
YOU IT'S INCREDIBLY
RARE TO BECOME A
RICH AND FAMOUS
ARTIST.

MOST
ARTISTS
STRUGGLE TO
MAKE ENDS
MEET.

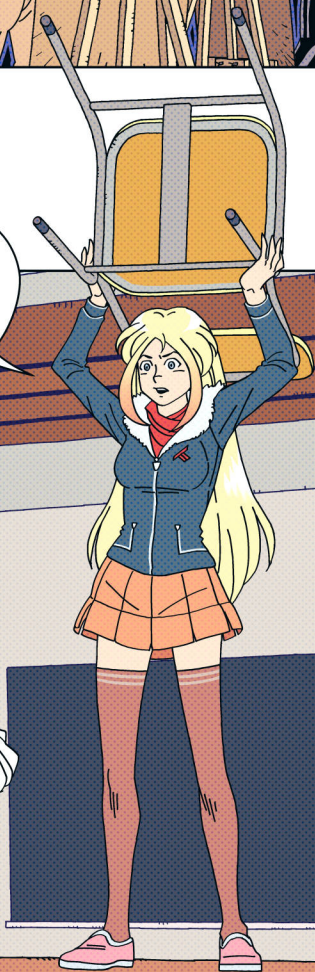
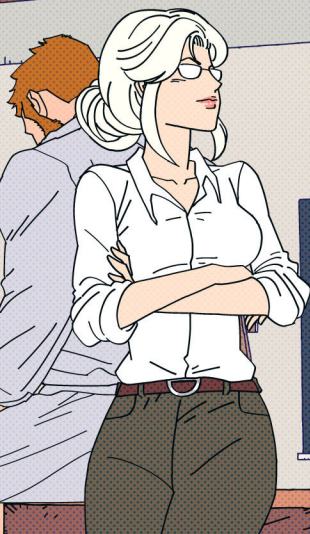


IN FACT,
I'M WILLING
TO BET MOST
OF YOU WON'T
BE MAKING ART
ONE YEAR
AFTER YOUR
GRADUATION.



EXCUSE-
ME,

I KNOW
WE'RE NOT
KIDS ANY-
MORE,





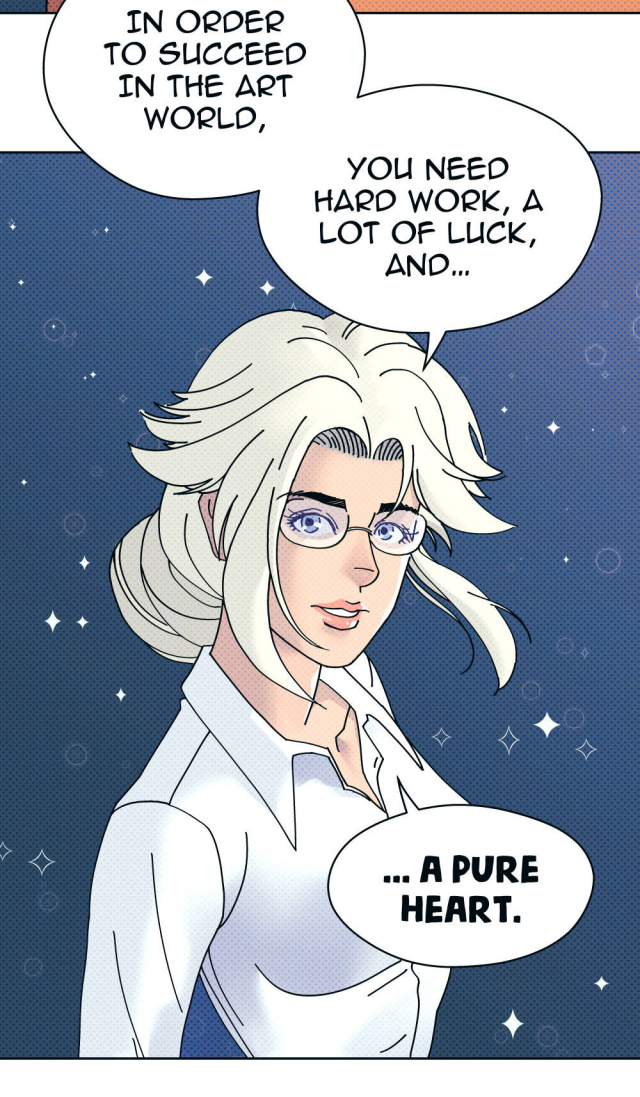
BUT IS
IT REALLY
NECESSARY TO
PAINT SUCH A
NEGATIVE PICTURE
OF OUR
FUTURE?



IT'S NOT...
NICE!



LIFE IS
NOT NICE TO
EVERYONE,
MISS. FAYE.



IN ORDER
TO SUCCEED
IN THE ART
WORLD,

YOU NEED
HARD WORK, A
LOT OF LUCK,
AND...

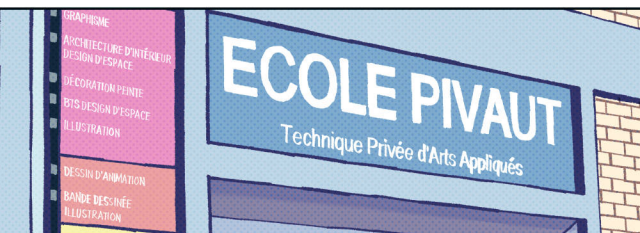
... A PURE
HEART.

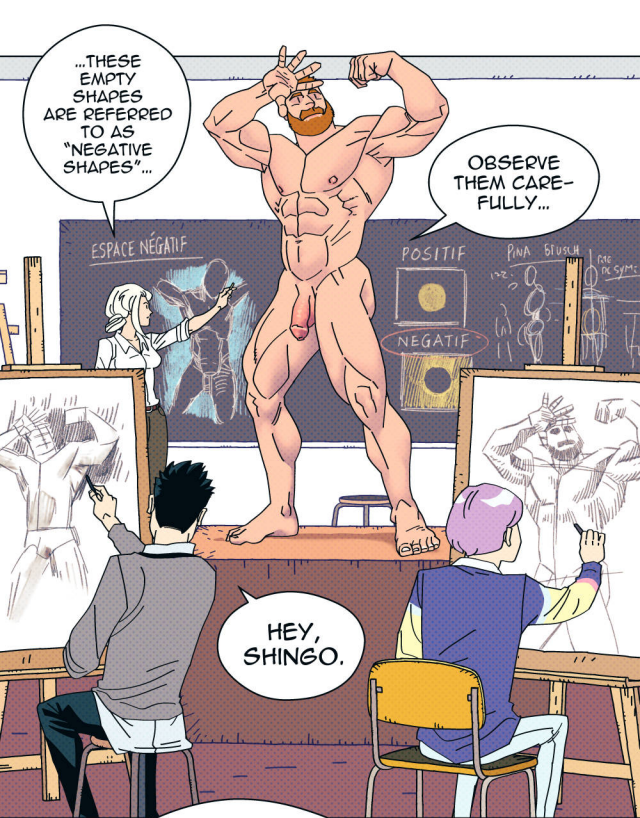


**A PURE
WHAT?**

!?

20 MINUTES LATER...





...THESE
EMPTY
SHAPES
ARE REFERRED
TO AS
"NEGATIVE
SHAPES"...

OBSERVE
THEM CARE-
FULLY...

HEY,
SHINGO.

WOW,
YOU'RE
REALLY TALENTED
AT DRAWING
ANATOMY.

AAH... MY
SHOULDERS
HURT.

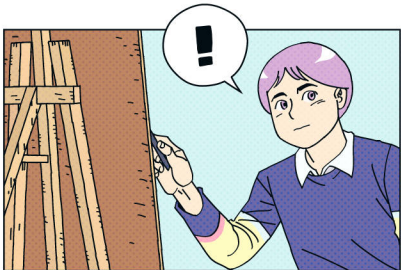
AND I
HAVEN'T
STARTED MY
DRAWING
YET.

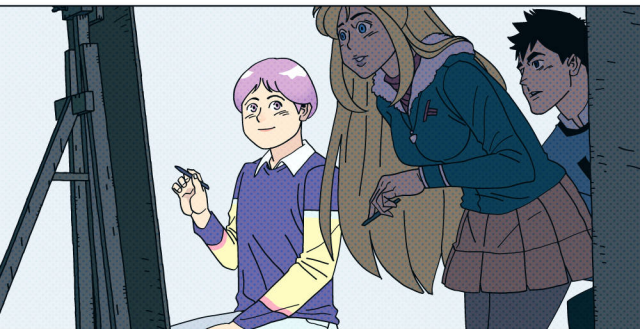


THANKS
BUT...
I'M NOT
TALEN-
TED.



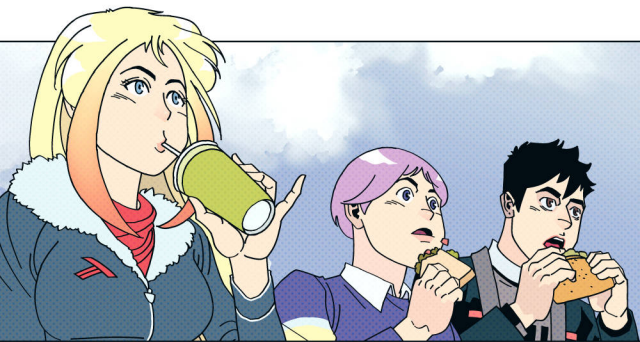
I JUST
PRACTICE
A LOT.





LUNCH BREAK

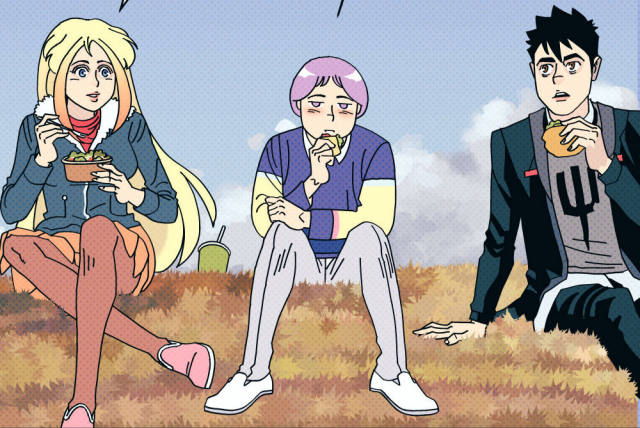




CAN I SHARE SOMETHING SUPER PERSONAL WITH YOU GUYS?

OF COURSE! I LOVE SECRETS.

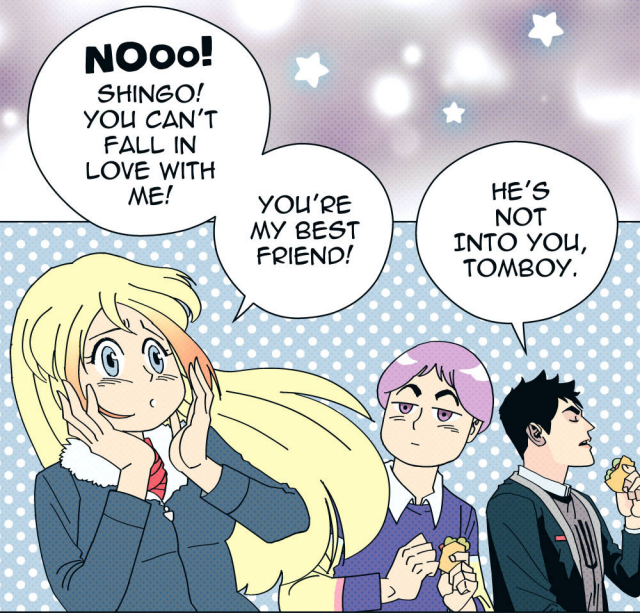
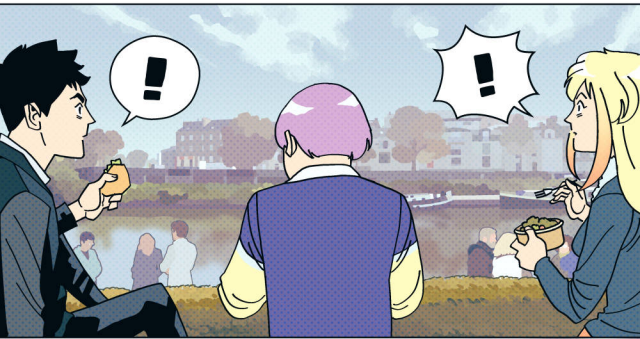
SURE.

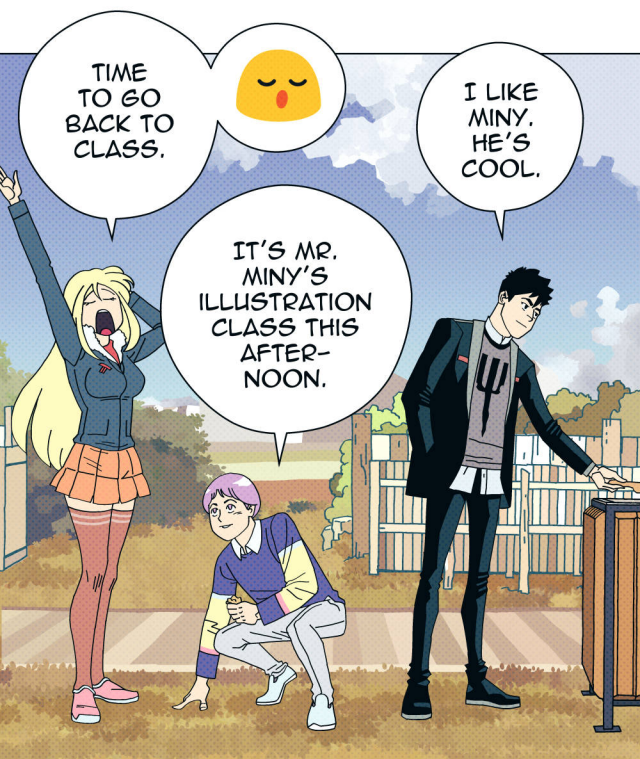
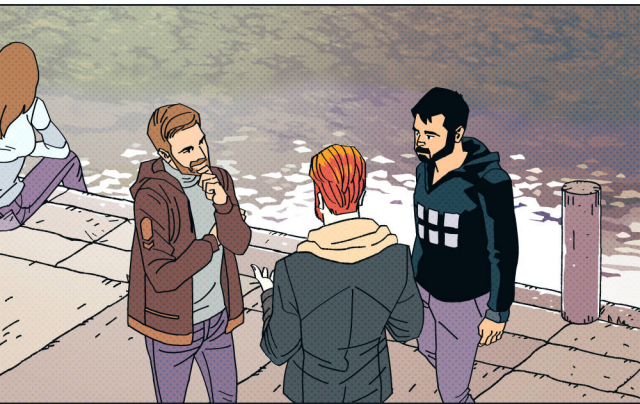
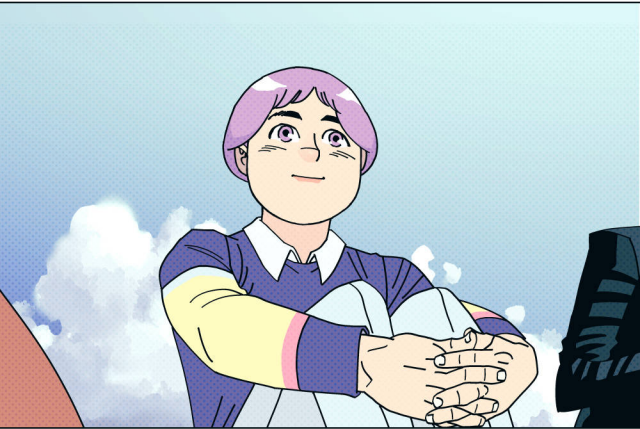


I THINK...

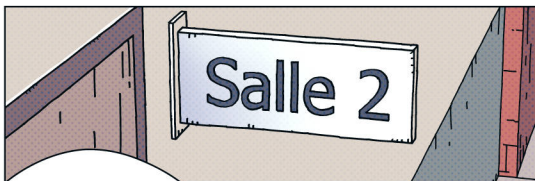
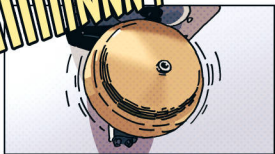
I'M IN LOVE WITH SOMEONE FROM OUR CLASS.





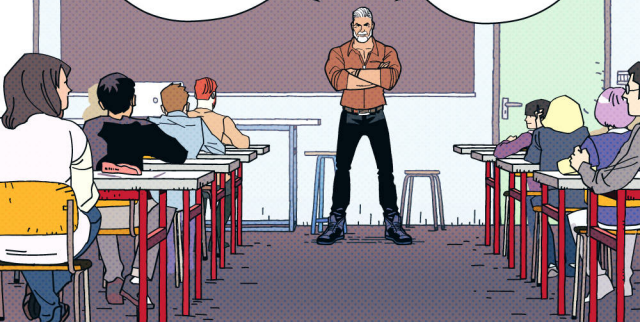


DRIIIIIINN!



BEFORE
I GIVE YOU
THE THEME
FOR TODAY'S
ILLUSTRATION.

LET ME
REMINDE
YOU ONCE
AGAIN.





IN YOUR
HOMEWORK,
I SAW
THAT...

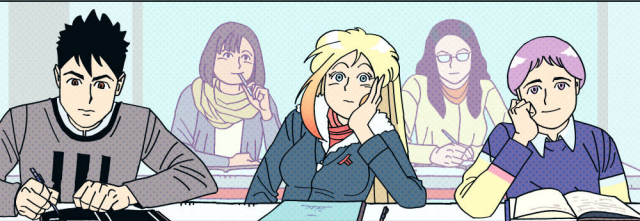
SOME
OF YOU WERE
STILL PAINTING
THE SHADOWS
BLACK OR
GRAY.



SHADOWS
AND LIGHTS
HAVE
COLORS!



THEY
CAN NOT BE
BLACK OR
GRAY!

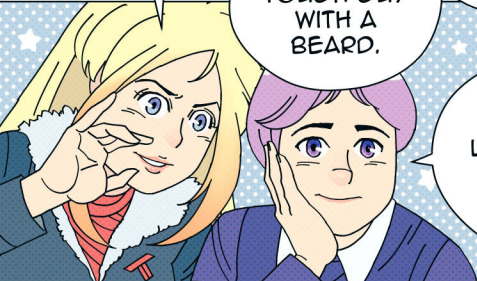


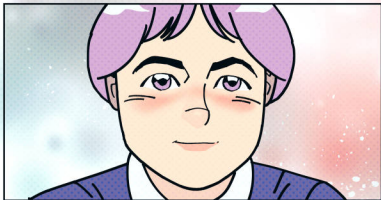
MR. MINY IS DEFINITELY YOU TYPE, RIGHT?

I HEARD HE WAS A WRESTLER BEFORE.

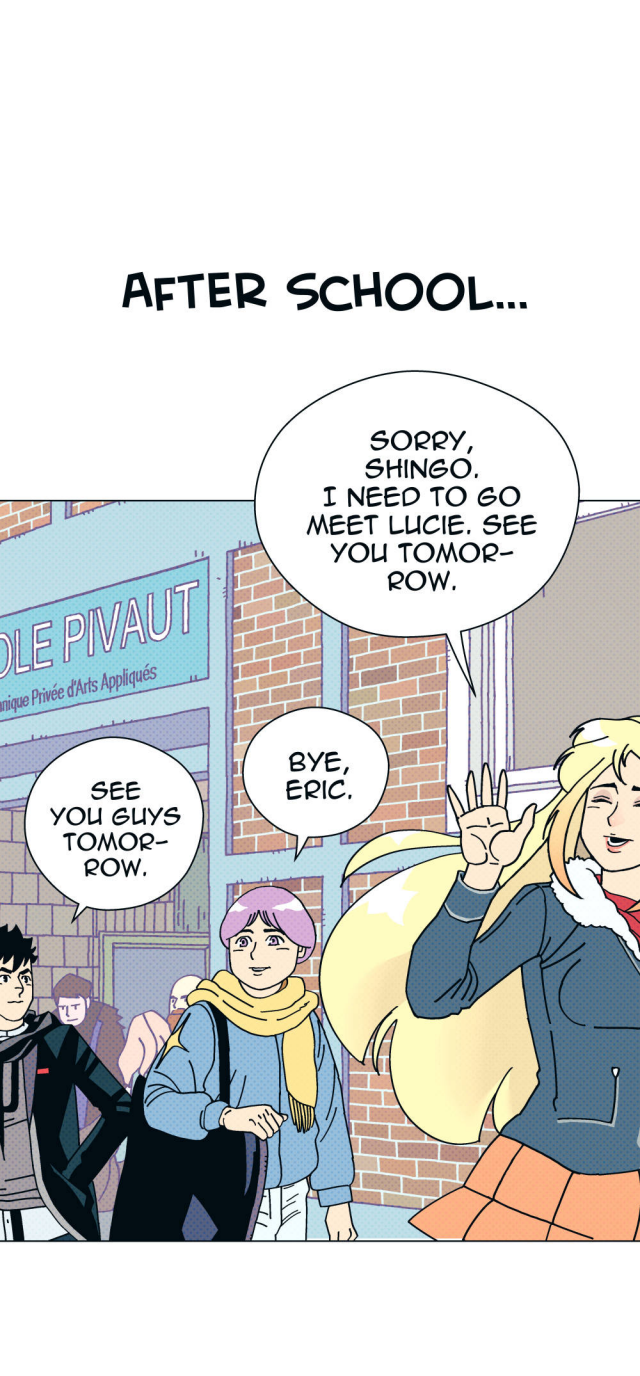
BIG TOUGH GUY WITH A BEARD.

HE DOES LOOK LIKE A TOUGH GUY.





AFTER SCHOOL...



SORRY,
SHINGO.
I NEED TO GO
MEET LUCIE. SEE
YOU TOMOR-
ROW.

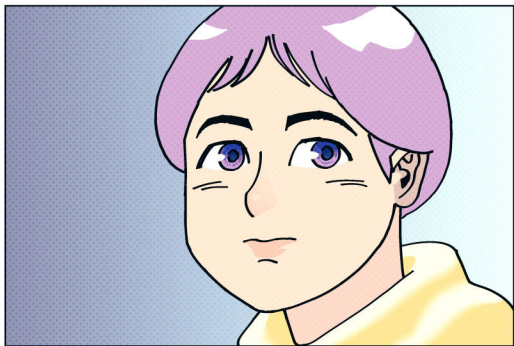
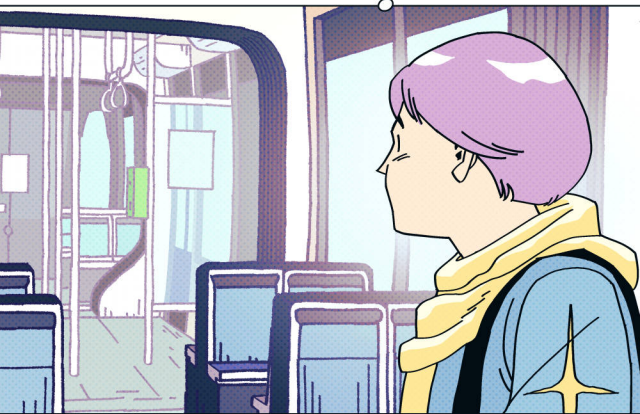
BYE,
ERIC.

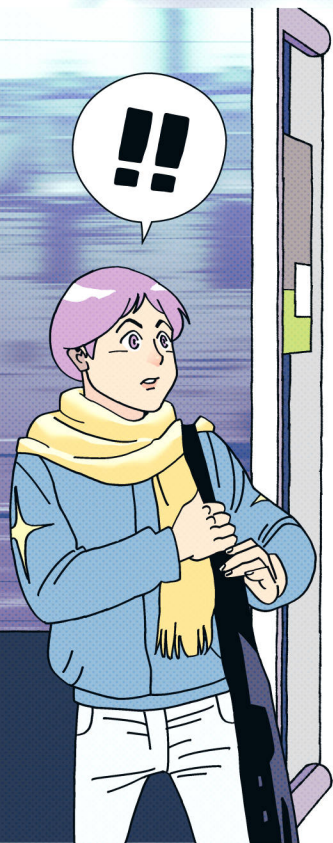
SEE
YOU GUYS
TOMOR-
ROW.

GUESS
I'LL GO
HOME ALONE
TODAY.



NO PASSENGERS
AT THIS HOUR?!
THAT'S UNUSUAL.







IT'S
HARD NOT
TO NOTICE
YOU.

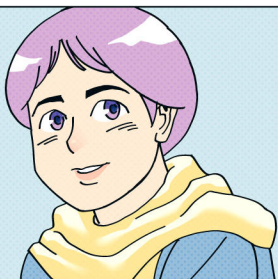
YOU'RE
TALL AND
YOU LOOK
OLDER THAN
THE REST
OF THE
CLASS.

IT'S
THAT
OBVIOUS?
HAHA.





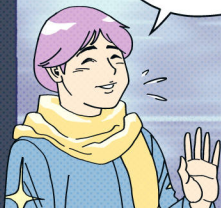
SO
WHAT
BRINGS YOU
TO STUDY
ART AT
27?



SORRY,
I'M NOT
TRYING TO
BE NOSY.

IF
YOU'RE
NOT COM-
FORTABLE
WITH SHA-
RING...

I DON'T
MIND
AT ALL.





AFTER
COLLEGE,
I WORKED
A FEW
JOBS.

I DON'T
LIKE ANY
OF THEM.

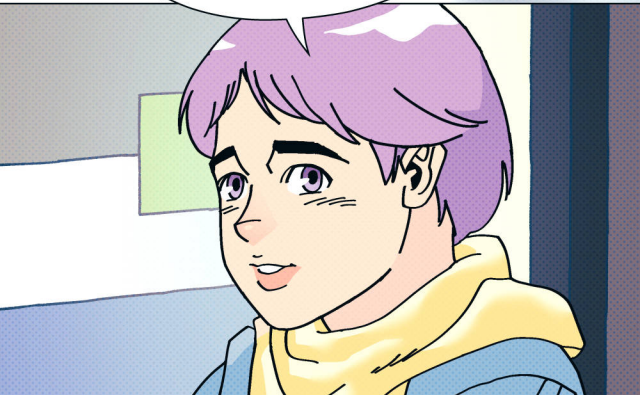
SO
I DECIDED
TO GO BACK
TO SCHOOL
AND STUDY
ART.

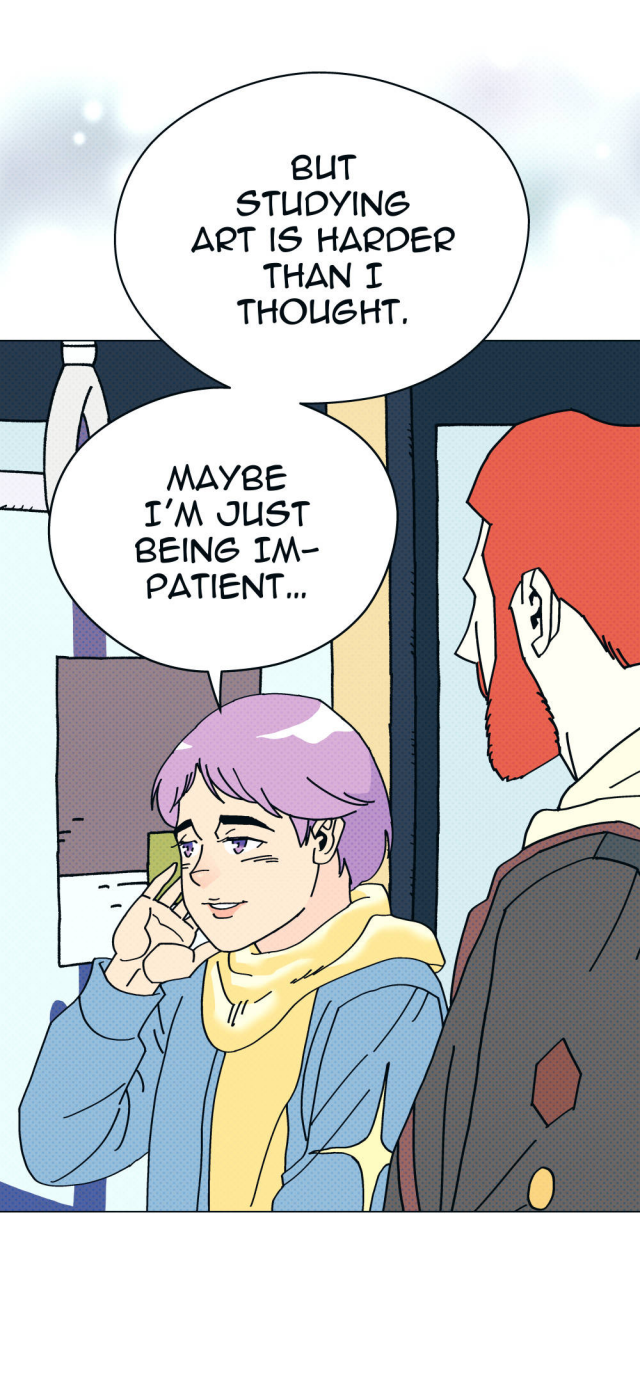


HOW
ABOUT
YOU,
SHINGO?




WELL,
SINCE I WERE
A KID, I WANNA BE
A COMIC BOOK
ARTIST.





BUT
STUDYING
ART IS HARDER
THAN I
THOUGHT.

MAYBE
I'M JUST
BEING IM-
PATIENT...



I KNOW
THAT
FEELING.

YOU
WANNA
DRAW ACTIONS
AND INTRIGUING
CHARACTERS!

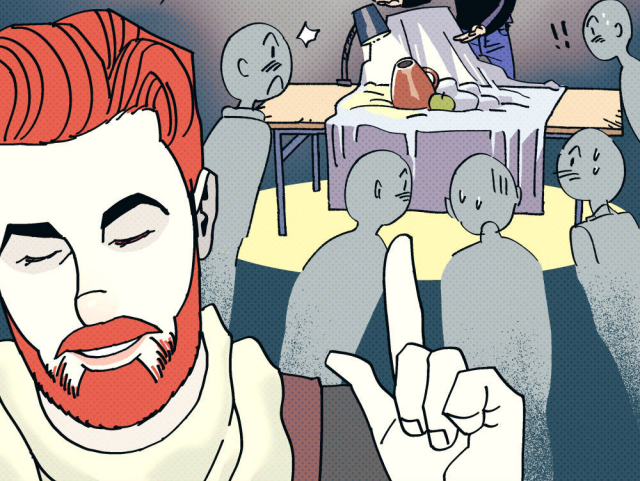
LIKE
SUPER-
HEROES AND
SPACE
SHIPS!

BUT
INSTEAD
AT SCHOOL,
THEY ASK US
TO DRAW STILL
SIMPLE OBJECTS
EVERY DAY.

IT CAN
BECOME
TIRING REALLY
FAST...!

YOU
HAVE 2
HOURS
TO FINISH
THE
DRAWING..

YOU'RE
DRAWING THIS
TODAY.



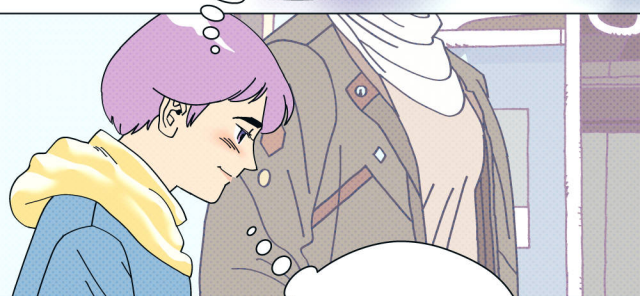


YEAH,
PRECISELY.

SEE, I
UNDERSTAND
YOU.



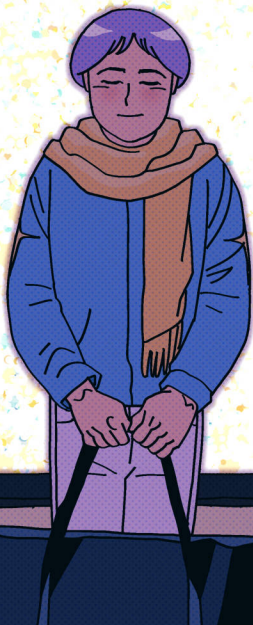
CAN'T
BELIEVE KRIS IS
SO EASY TO
TALK TO...



THIS
IS SO
COOL!



HOW I
WISH TIME
COULD FREEZE
RIGHT NOW...



NEXT STOP:
CROIX BONNEAU.

PROCHAIN ARRÊT: CROIX BONNEAU

THIS
IS MY
STOP.

I'M
GETTING
OFF
NOW.

SEE
YOU TOMO-
RROW AT
SCHOOL.





EM... CAN
I ASK YOU
A QUICK
QUESTION?

YEAH,
SURE.



YOU ARE
FRIEND WITH
ANGELA,
RIGHT?



YEAH.

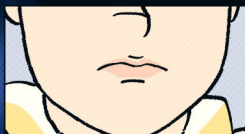


IS SHE
SEEING
SOMEONE?



DOES SHE HAVE A BOYFRIEND?

I MEAN, I'D LIKE TO ASK HER OUT SOMETIMES.



NO, SHE DOESN'T.

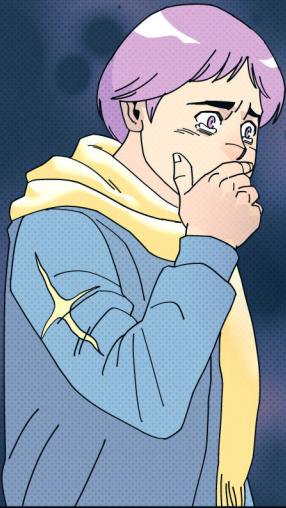
YOU CAN ASK HER OUT.

AH,
OK!

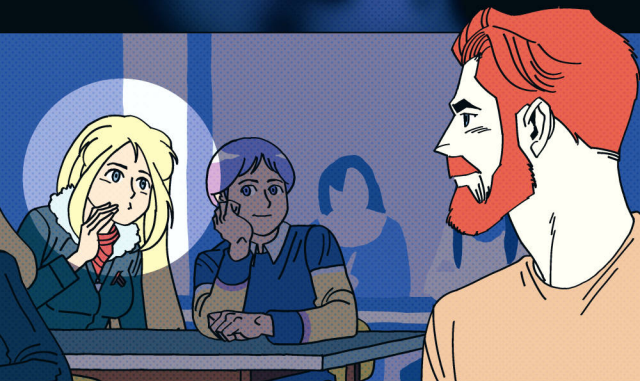
THANKS.
BYE.



ALL THOSE TIMES...



ALL THOSE
MOMENTS I
THOUGHT HE
WAS SMILING
AT ME....



A young man with short, wavy purple hair is shown in a close-up, crying. He has his right hand pressed against his face, covering his eyes and nose. He is wearing a blue jacket with a yellow lining. The background is a dark, textured blue. Two white speech bubbles are present: one above his head and one near his chest.

HE WAS
LOOKING AT
ANGELA.

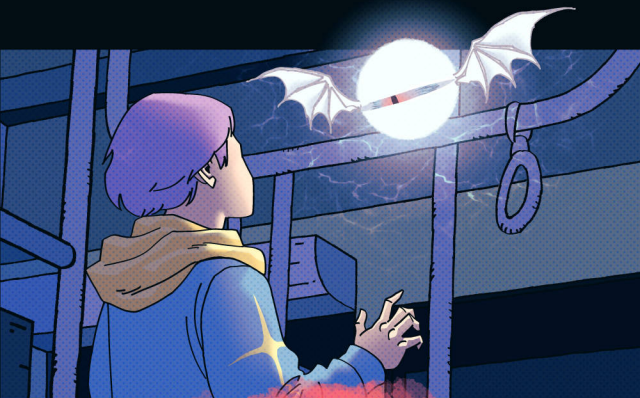
HOW CAN
I BE SO
STUPID...



I WISH
I COULD
DISAPPEAR
FROM THIS
WORLD RIGHT
NOW...







**AH! WHAT
A PITY!**



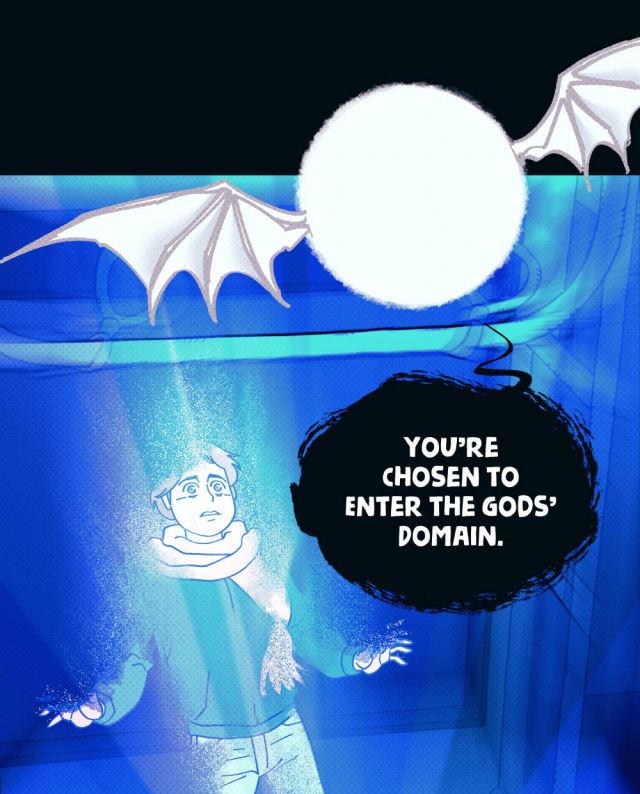
**IT'S
STILL A
KID.**

**IT DOESN'T LOOK
LIKE YOU HAVE MUCH
CHANCE OF WINNING.**



ANYWAY...

CONGRATULATIONS!



**YOU'RE
CHOSEN TO
ENTER THE GODS'
DOMAIN.**

The battle starts in

00:05

HOURLY MINUTES

TO BE CONTINUED...