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Soul eater lord death quotes

All about fiction you never wanted to know. < Soul Eater Jump to Skip navigation to search This page needs some cleaning to be presentable. This page is still in its Wikiquote format. The page must be aligned with the All The Tropes style for quotation marks, with the quotation marks placed in the standard citation markup. Maka Albaron is the Meister of soul eater Evans. As such, she stands out as the female protagonist and one of the main Meisters in history. Maka is impulsive in her decisions and needs Alma to keep her online sometimes. Maka Albarn: A healthy soul dwells within a healthy mind, and a healthy body. Maka Albarn: ¡Maka Chop! Maka Albarn: Your soul is mine to take! Maka Albarn: Watch out, or I'll take your soul! Maka Albarn: Humph. Don't lose your breath with me. There's no way I'm going to consider you my father. Maka Albarn: That's your answer to everything! We have to work together here! And you don't want to become a scythe of death? You have to take this seriously, Soul! She's a witch we're up against! Let's follow my Maka Albarn: You men. All of you, you're horrible. Cheating on all women. But you, you actually decided to trust. I put my faith in you. I can't believe it. I wish you all died! Maka Albarn: He just ate your soul, you cat! What are you still doing up there?! Maka Albarn: People need fear to survive. We experience it so we can grow stronger. Maka Albarn: The legendary super-skill of the Scythe Meister: Witch Hunter! Maka Albarn: Stop looking at my soul, you prick! Maka Albarn: They need professional help. Maka Albarn: I was wondering. Do souls taste good? You seem to like them. Maka Albarn: I screwed up... Maka Albarn: Rule 118 in the Meister Academy of Weapons of Death manual reads, 'In the event of an emergency, students can enter the Death Room without first obtaining permission.' Maka Albarn: We have to find a way to deal with this scar. Maka Albarn: It's not like you don't know how to deal with people, but no one took the time to deal with you. Maka Albarn: I refuse to let my fear control me more. Maka Albarn: I'm going to be stronger! Maka Albarn: It doesn't hurt! It's not hot! I'm not afraid! I won't be defeated! Maka Albarn: Figure Six Hunters! Maka Albarn: Dad was only 18 when I was born. He used to read me a lot of books back then. Maka Albarn: What might that prick be thinking by sending sexy underwear to his own daughter. Maka Albarn: What kind of fun do you mean? What kind of girl do you think I am? Maka Albarn: We might be scared, but that's what makes us stronger! Maka Albarn: If you keep fighting me, then I'll take your soul. You got it? Soul Eater: Not great Maka! Soul Eater: YOU IDIOT, of course we're still Friends! Friends! Eater: Get away! I won't let you touch my Meister! Soul Eater: The fear of interacting with people... even I understand that one. Soul Eater: As a great guy, I'm used to seeing. Soul Eater: Black Star, it's over between us. Soul Eater: You're stubborn and reckless, all you like to do for fun is read, so you're bored, and you have fat ankles. Soul Eater: Anybody want to take the sexy kitten home? She's free. Soul Eater: If you forget your fear you become reckless. Soul Eater: As far as I know, music is not demanding when played. Soul Eater: What is this place? Where am I? Wherever it is, it's completely dark. I can't even see my own body. It hurts... where is it upstairs? Where's he down there? Where am I supposed to go? Somebody help me. Soul Eater: I'm your Maka comrade-in-arms! That means I'm always ready to die for my Meister! Soul Eater: I'm hungry! Can we get his zombie soul now? Soul Eater: Come out! Nap times on zombie! Soul Eater: I hope it's a cool morning. That's how cool days always start. And a great guy like me deserves the coolest morning possible. Soul Eater: In the end form and form don't matter at all, it's just the soul that matters, right? Nothing else. Soul Eater: After all the cool men don't cheat on their teammates, right? Soul Eater: Damn that witch. How am I supposed to be great when she's hot and naked like that? Soul Eater: Okay, cool guys see all the time, I'm totally used to it. Soul Eater: What are you smoking? Can't you see how great I am? You think I'm going to settle for a flat-chested girl like her? Soul Eater: Huh?! Are you kidding me?! How's it all my fault?! What are you stupid?! You died of brains, you didn't! Dies! Soul Eater: Good idea. Maybe we can throw some things away too! Soul Eater: This isn't great! He is called Little Demon by Soul Eater, a strange small demon who appeared before Soul inside his heart after his first encounter with Ragnarok. The Little Demon usually resides in a specific room within the mind of the Soul, called The Black Room. Little Demon: Swing, swing, swing. Little Demon: Wouldn't it be nice to have a strong mind, one that can get rid of the fear you feel? Little Demon: Find the power you need. Find a rule to break, it'll make you stronger. Stronger maybe then you thought possible. Little Demon: Come with me. Overwhelming madness and power await. [Black-Star (ブ, Burakku-Sut) is one of the main meisters that follows the series. He's supposed to be around thirteen at the beginning of the series. Black Star the only survivor of the infamous Star Clan, which explains the star on his shoulder. He partners with Tsubaki Nakatsukasa.] Black-Star: YAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO! Black-Star: The killer's number one rule - silence: silence: in the dark and erase his breath. Wait for an opening to attack your target. Black-Star: Killer rule number two - transposational thinking: Analyze the target in order to predict your thoughts and movements. Black-Star: Killer rule number three - speed: take the target out before the target notices your presence. Black-Star: I'm the great Black Star killer! And I came here to kill you all! Black-Star: Sometimes I'm such a big star that I can't handle it. Black-Star: It was amazing! I was the biggest star in the whole room yesterday! Black-Star: Die now. My breath will be erased, okay? Black-Star: My name is Black-Star. I'm going to overcome the power of the gods. Black-Star: Compared to a man as big as me, you realize how small you are, don't you? I understand how you feel. Even I may be scared of my own greatness. So I find it hard to stand in front of the mirrors. Black-Star: You can look tall or low, but you won't find a guy bigger than me! Black-Star: Finishing strike! Black Star Big Wave! Black-Star: It could be very difficult to hide when you're as big a star as me. Black-Star: You won't laugh once you test our friendship power! Black-Star: Soul! Soul! Are you ok?! Everything's going to be okay! The Black Star is here for you now! Open your eyes! A look at my beautiful big face and I'm sure you'll be cured! Black-Star: Stars. Lol Clean. Black-Star: YAHOO! Black Star at the front of the stage and center YEAH! A big star is here to perform in your little town get out of everyone! Black-Star: Speed Star! Black-Star: I'm just a guy who's way ahead of his time, you know? Does that mean I was born too soon because time can't keep up with me? Black-Star: YAAAAAHOOO! Comrades remember it well! I'm the Black Star, the biggest killer in the world! The great man! I'll transcend death! Try not to feel bad about living in my shadow! It's not your fault he's the biggest star ever! Sooner or later they'll cower before me! Let me hear you now! Shout the name Black Star! Black-Star: Hey Tsubaki get out of there now. You haven't lost to him, have you? You can do a better show than the one that comes back on stage. Encore, encore. Tsubaki encore, give us an encore! Black-Star: All right, then! Come here! Come here Black Stars giving you a big hug! Black-Star: What's the point of worrying about the past? A real star keeps advancing. Black-Star: My soul wavelength has just been removed. I'm afraid to miss him. Black-Star: I'm Black Star. I'm on a very different level than you. I'm a big man! I hit death! Who else can say that?! Black-Star: I'm not going to let him hit me in a jar! Black-Star: Who snow? The snow can't touch me, I could be naked here and I wouldn't mind at all. Black-Star: I'm sorry, I'm in The Asian Girls Black-Star: It's me with a capital M! I'm the only one big enough to capitalize on me! Black-Star: I'll never show you my tears. These are the tears of those who died with remorse. If there's a way to get rid of these regrets, I'll make sure I find it. Black-Star: If you're afraid of what you're talking about, then I'll stand up and face it. I'll never give up. The only time I lose is when I die! Black-Star: As long as you don't admit defeat, then it will never be a loss! Black-Star: Hey Soul, let's piss at Sid's grave! Black-Star: 'Warrior's Way'? Mifune, let's get something straight. The path I choose is not from the Warrior or the Devil. You don't know this way! You've never seen him before, Samurai! My way! and no one else, YOU HAVE ME! [Tsubaki Nakatsukasa務 椿 Nakatsukasa Tsubaki), the Demon Weapon, is Black-Star's partner. She can become multiple ninja weapons, including chain scythe/kusarigama, shuriken, smoke bomb, and finally the strange sword. Like his brother, he is a member of the Nakatsukasa clan.] Tsubaki Nakatsukasa: Excuse me! I'm not a microphone, I'm a chain scythe! A gun! You don't understand murder, do you? Tsubaki Nakatsukasa: Silence means getting close... quietly! If you're trying to be a killer, you have to learn to shut up! Tsubaki Nakatsukasa: The Camellia Flower, also known as Tsubaki, is a fragrance-free flower. He doesn't proclaim anything, blooming in silence. When the flower petals disperse, it is quiet and tragic. I'm Tsubaki. A quiet, fragrance-free flower. Tsubaki Nakatsukasa: I'm Tsubaki, a fragrance-free flower. When I fall it will be silent and tragic. Tsubaki Nakatsukasa: I have a friend who has helped me realize something. It's helped me see that a Camellia has a fragrance! Tsubaki Nakatsukasa: Yay, London! Tsubaki Nakatsukasa: You are a team, you have to work together if you want to do something! One person can't make one decision without the other, you decide together and fight together! Tsubaki Nakatsukasa: I admit Black Star makes some silly calls from time to time, but the important thing is that I'm here to back it up no matter how big. If we're fools, we're fools together, that's the kind of team we are. Tsubaki Nakatsukasa: Our souls, along with you to the end! [Death the Kid ザ, desu za Kiddo, commonly named Kid by his friends and family, is one of the three main meisters that follows the series. Apparently he's the strongest of the trio, as he's a gloomy reaper. He's Patty and Liz's meister and Lord Death's son.] Death the Kid: Look at Patty! Your posture is off again! You two aren't on a line! Death the Kid: Symmetry is what makes the world beautiful. Death the Kid: ITS ASYMMETRICAL!!! Death the Kid: La it's key. Everything be aesthetically pleasing. That's why I use them as twin pistols to preserve symmetry. When I hold them both I'm completely balanced to the right and left. It's not perfect because their human forms are so different from each other, though. Her hair styles and height, for example. Even your tits are of different sizes! Death the Kid: You're right, I'm an abomination! I'm dirty and dirty! And unbalanced! Why is there only one striped game?! I'm rubbish! Asymmetrical rubbish! I deserve to die! Death the Kid: I worry about it! I worry about that! Worry! Worry! Mind! Death the Kid: Tornado Flip! Death the Kid: You're disgustingly horrible! What kind of thing are you? I've never seen anything more messy in my life! Don't you know anything about symmetry? Whoever made you should be unearthed from his grave, shot and buried! You make me sick violently. Death the Kid: Damn it, Patty! Death the Kid: I'm a pig, a lice, a useless cow! I destroyed Anubis! You can't let him live that crap! I deserve to die! Death the Kid: Girl Defloys! Death the Kid: No, I can't go on like this! I should die! How could this happen? Did I really forget to fold the tip of the toilet paper into a triangle? Death the Kid: What if he doesn't fold toilet paper? Something like that could ruin my life forever. I can't be defeated by toilet paper. If I turn my back on this, I shouldn't be allowed to live anymore. Death the Kid: No, it can't be seven! Say eight, damn it! Eight is better! It's physically impossible to cut number seven in half and make it symmetrical! It's got to be eight instead! Eight cuts vertically or horizontally remain perfectly symmetrical! Dedicate it to him, I beg you! Please say eight! Please! Death the Kid: Hey, can I shoot them now? Death the Kid: Oops. I am sorry. My fingers slipped. Death the Kid: Black Star, I can't go down. There's water. Take me. Death the Kid: I'm going to protect the water from above. You can handle the water on the ground, okay? We'll work together, it's good that there's two of us here. This path would be impassable alone. Quite an obstacle. Death the Kid: We're hunting behind a legendary sword. Finding a fairy or two shouldn't be surprising. Death the Kid: Damn it, it's horrible. It's horrible! No matter what I do, I can't do the right K! I'm useless garbage! I'm a horrible, disgusting person who doesn't deserve to live another day! Death the Kid: If you want to hurt the other ship, you have to ram them in the middle! Now do it again! Death the Kid: I partnered with these two specifically so that something like this wouldn't happen. I need symmetry! Maybe I should have listened to my father. He tried to pick a good gun for me, but I refused to hear it! Stubborn! Everything I cared about, everything wanted was symmetry! Two symmetrical weapons! Was it so much for For?! And now all my efforts have been completely and totally wasted! it! Death to the Child: I do not deny evil, nor do I believe that any human being is completely free of malice. Everything must be in balance. As long as evil and good maintain a balance in this world, no problem. Perfect balance is the key to everything. Death the Kid: I'm going to keep fighting until this world is the way it should be. Until the world is balanced. Death the Kid: I dislike you. I'm a Grim Reaper. I refuse to grant anyone the freedom to kill! Death the Kid: Reaper Combat Art: Mortal Sin Stance. Death the Kid: Just look at it Liz, Patty, see what the clouds are like! Flowing into the sun! It's so beautiful, even the sky is symmetrical! [Elizabeth Liz Thompsonプソザベ エ is patricia Thompson's older sister and one of the Death the Kid's Demon twin pistols.] Elizabeth Liz Thompson: Excuse me for being smaller than my little sister! What right do you have to talk about symmetry? Three stripes on the left side of your hair and none on the right?! I don't think that's symmetrical! Elizabeth Liz Thompson: Now, now, Kid. You can't forget you're a gloomy reaper. Compared to that, what does three small lines matter? Elizabeth Liz Thompson: It's not the sharpest tool in the ford, is it? These rich kids are always so gully. Elizabeth Liz Thompson: A sound soul inhabits healthy skin and sound cuticles. That doesn't sound good! Elizabeth Liz Thompson: I can see through you, Your lie, you want to gobble up my hot body! Elizabeth Liz Thompson: We were born as weapons and loved the power that came with her. Nothing could scare us. We walked around town as if we had the place, taking what we wanted whenever we wanted. No one ever thought to ask what our lives were like. [Patricia Patty Thompson (パ パィプソ, Paté (Patorishia) Tonpuson)[1] also spelled Patti in some translations is half of death the Kid's Demon twin pistols. She is the youngest of the two sisters, and the most naive.] Patricia Patty Thompson: Yes, Kid! You're not rubbish. If you were rubbish, you'd smell a lot worse, so why don't we get up and try again, okay? Patricia Patty Thompson: The trash is ew, and you're not! Patricia Patty Thompson: Hey, sister? I've been wondering something. How come everyone always closes their eyes when they sneeze? Is it to keep your eyes from coming out of your heads? Patricia Patty Thompson: You broke Pharaoh! You broke Pharaoh! You broke the pharaoh! Patricia Patty Thompson: Yes, it's going to be amazing! Patricia Patty Thompson: Giraffe! Giraffe! I love giraffes! Patricia Patty Thompson: You better be careful! I can break Neck! Patricia Patty Thompson: Row, row, row your boat, gently down the creek. Cheerfully, cheerfully, cheerfully, cheerfully, life is nothing but a dream. Patricia Patty Thompson: Move your ass now, damn it. [Crona, Kurona; It literally means Dark One) is Soul Eater's first recurring antagonist. The son of Medusa Gorgon, Crona is a Demon Sword Master whose weapon, Ragnarok, resides permanently within his blood.] Time: The doors here only open one way. They open inwards. crona:i can't deal with it Crona: I know this: my blood is black. Crona: I'm not very good at talking to girls. They make me nervous. Crona: Ragnarok, Screaming Resonance. Crona: I don't like it, the dark circles under my eyes will come back and I don't know how to deal with dark circles! Crona: I've never seen a man with a screw protruding from his head. I don't know how I'm supposed to deal with a guy like that! Crona: No, the crosses on my shoes stuck in my feet every time I tried to walk. It would hurt. I don't think I can really deal with that. Crona: There are stars and planets floating around me. I don't think I can handle astronomy right now. Crona: Hey. My blood is black, you know. Crona: I'm afraid. All of them. I need to learn to deal better with people. Crona: Do you want to know where the real hell is hiding? It's inside your head. Crona: Hate, hate, hate everyone. But all right, I can use my screams to blow them all up. I bet the dead are a lot easier to carry. Crona: I can't lose weight! I don't know how to deal with being thinner than I already am! Crona: That's disgusting, and I don't understand the comparison! Crona: Eww... I don't want to hang out with someone disgusting like poop! Crona: I DON'T KNOW HOW TO DEAL WITH THAT. Crona: Trusting someone not to hurt you... how stupid is that? Crona: I don't want to lose my only friend. Crona I don't know how to handle this situation! Stop it, stop it! When you bend down, it looks like you're going to the bathroom! [The Demonic Sword: Ragnarokグ, is Crona's comrade-in-arms. Ragnarok is the first inhuman weapon introduced in Soul Eater. Ragnarok has taken to absorb any soul, bad or not. By taking innocent souls, Ragnarok lost the little sanity he had and his soul wavelength had grown out of control and greatly dominated Crona's own wavelength, potentially leading to Ragnarok devouring Crona's soul. Fortunately, his wavelength of the soul was matched when the Death Lord confessed the souls Ragnarok had taken.] ENGLISH DUB: The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: Goo-pi. The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: Goop, goop, goopi-pi The Demonic Sword: Ragnarok: Now, calm Crona down. You're so scary when you're stressed like that. The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: Bloody-needle. The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: If you leave hit with that technique again, I'm going to put the studs in your shoes, did you get it? The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: you! You won't live that long! The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: Time to die, you head! The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: Astronomy is much easier to handle than death, you idiot. The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: Oi, Crona. If the gloomy reaper catches up with us, he's not having any dinner tonight. The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: Crona! Stop thinking about the brat who ran away and focus on the one right in front of you! The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: Kill Her... The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: Don't be an idiot, girl. You're not going to handle anything. Don't you remember how this was last time? You and your gun didn't manage so well. I don't even know why I bother with you anyway. A small soul like yours isn't even worth eating. That old Star brat seemed a lot tastier than you. You're a useless girl without wanting to. I don't even need to fight you. I could probably intimidate you to death from here! The Demonic Sword: Ragnarok: Huh? The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: Blabber all you want. No one will hear your screams when you lose. The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: Shut up. The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: Come on, get going, Crona! The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: Damn Crona! Look what you did! You've got me locked up here with you because you couldn't be united! The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: Idiot! Take this! And this! And this and this! The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: I'm going to punch you until I can't hit Crona anymore! The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: Damn Cronmita, you complete idiot! The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: you! The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: Damn it, little girl! What the hell did you do? Why am I so small now? The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: You and CRONA? Friends? You gotta be kidding me! Who would want to be friends with something pathetic like him? It's not even fun! Wait. I understand! You want to keep it like a punching bag! Harassing him is a great way to reduce stress! That's what you want it for... The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: Very bad. I'm the only one who hits Crona! It's mine, you can't have it! The Devil's Sword: Ragnarok: How could you hit me Crona!? I don't think so!! You have no idea what it's like to be hit by you! The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: Well, I'll tell you! It's like when you haven't shit in 3 days and 3 nights, and then you get a splash of water from the toilet again when you flush it!! The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: Do you think I'm going to let you talk to me like that?! The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: Here we go! The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: What have you got down there, huh!? Nice dress, marson. Don't try to defend yourself! The Demonic Sword: Ragnarok: Ah hath... HahaHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! The Devil's Sword: I wouldn't get too arrogant if I were you, you, human beings! The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: What did you do to me, ugly cow! The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: What are you doing here?! I never agreed to be your friend! The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: Wow, that panty shot from you was duller than I expected, cow! The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: You don't have much to look down there, do you? Cow... The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: There's Crona's squeaky alpha you know. I just thought I'd mention that. But I don't know why. We're looking at the spectators. There's no way we're going to help you... Not even for 3 pieces of candy... The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: Heh, was just a figure of speech. I don't really want candy. I'm not a baby, you idiot. The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: It's not a matter of number! The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: Really? Maka Albarn, you know how to make a good deal. It's worth negotiating, don't you think? The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: Don't underestimate my black blood! The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: Stop worrying. Dumbass. The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: Go after your Crona! Kill the witch! We're on fire now! The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: Cuts like that are nothing. I'm going to harden the blood after you say thank you. The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: You mean 'thank you very much'! The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: What? Are you trying to study right now? You're a strange girl. The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: If you're his friend, then feed me! The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: Hmh, the food was good at least. The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: Hey, Crona! You should try to find a partner who can cook, like that Tsubaki girl! The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: Goopi-pi! Things are getting interesting. The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: Looks like the hallway is off the bounds here. Goo pi pi! Which means it could be a good place to look for the vault. The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: It's not my problem if you get caught yourself. The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: You saved us Marie! We were trying to find our room and lost our way... The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: Are you sure about that? The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: Thank you very much. We couldn't have done it without you. The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: Who cares, as long as you can drink from it. The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: Looks like you've added your own feminine touch here and there. The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: Hey! Why didn't I get it? I'm thirsty too! The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: Surely I want to see? The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: No need to hurry! The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: Crona, now is your chance. The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: What are you waiting for, you idiot? The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: U-uh... how about some pepper? I like it spicy! The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: That was without problems... The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: It was easy! While she was out of the room, we just added a small drop to her tea. SUB ENGLISH: The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: Mesuda-sama, two Visitors. The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: No... Crona's scary when she's angry. The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: But their souls look tasty. The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: Let's show them Crona. The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: This is the end,. The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: Can't you get through it? The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: Is he gone? Hey, where did you go? You son of a bitch! The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: Damn it! Hurry up and relax! If we take another blow from the wavelength of his soul, we're finished! The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: How to deal with the stars? Just do what feels natural, in the moment! Just get out of here! The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: Crona, forget about the guy running! Focus on the girl in front of us. The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: Kill her. The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: You've got to be kidding me! The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: There's no such thing, do it somehow! Have you forgotten? How did Crona chop you up last time?! It's very annoying! Eating the soul of a little fried potato like yours won't even taste. That old star boy looks ten times tastier! You're not even attractive! You're worthless, girl! We're going to beat you up! That's all that's left to do! The Devil's Sword: Ragnarok: Yes, keep talking big. We'll tailor you. The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: Hey, Crona! The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: Why... Stop! it! The Devil's Sword: Ragnarok: If you don't behave, I'll lock myself up too! The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: It's your fault! Damn you, damn it! The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: Stay out of it! The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: Stay out of it, you idiot! The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: Why, what did you do?! Why is my master like that?! The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: Befriend Crona? Don't say stupid things! The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: No matter what you do, it's still boring! The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: I know! It's got to be bullying! Succeeded? It's a great way to relieve stress, isn't it? The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: You're a star technician! The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: I won't let you out! I'm Crona's real friend! I won't let you have it! The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: Crona! How dare you hit me! Do you know how I feel, being beaten by you? The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: It's like a poop that couldn't come out for three days, that when you suddenly push with everything you've got, it makes the water in the toilet sink splash you. That kind of feeling! The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: Don't be cheeky! The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: Damn it! The Devil's Sword: Ragnarok: Don't think everything's going to go your way, annoying group! This was all your fault,?? Ugly woman! Besides, I don't remember become one of your friends! The Sword of Ragnarok: Those panties are even more boring than I thought. Ugly. The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: There's alpha scream. I just wanted to say it. We're just supposed to watch, see? We're not going to lend a hand. Even if you give me three pieces of candy. The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: He's just a talking figure! I don't want candy. Idiot! I'm not a kid! The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: It's not a matter of how many! The Sword of the Devil: Ragnarok: What!? The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: Maka Albarn, you have a way with words. I was just negotiating. The Demon Sword: Ragnarok: Don't underestimate the black blood, damn it! The Devil's Sword: Ragnarok: No problem, fool! [Asura is the Kishin, the show's antagonist who influences events through his madness of terror that affects the minds of others.] (First words of freedom) Nudity is so bad. I prefer the sexist look. There is nothing unusual here... The appropriate one is in the right place after the inappropriate ones have collapsed on the ground, defeated. There's nothing unexpected or strange about it. Because this is the reality. There's not a shred of uncertainty here. Not even fear, of course... I have to say you're as reckless now as you always were. Why don't we have a little talk about the past? You see, I've had a lot to think about since you locked me up. There was no escape. When you're sealed inside a bag of your own skin, there's only a lot you can do. Your mind is starting to wander. Sitting in the dark, I had the opportunity to think about many things, including the nature of the world itself. And after a long consideration, I realized something; when everything is said and done, this world is an unknown place. On the surface, everything seems rational, tidy. But what's beyond that thin plate of reason? Stability and reality? Or chaos and madness? What are we made of in the end? Is there really any meaning in the lives we lead? Or are we nothing but hollow glasses? These are questions we can never answer, because we cannot expect to see beyond the fragile skin layer of the world. So we live our lives full of uncertainty, not knowing who or what we really are, or what the

future will bring. All we can do is imagine. Life becomes an unsolvable mystery with any number of twists and turns waiting for us. And that's enough to fill any soul with terror. It is not necessarily uncertainty that makes us fearful. It's more than that. The answers we imagine are what really scares us. Imagination is where all our fear originates, it is the mother of terror and the greatest weakness of humanity. What you offer is order and authority, which gives humans the illusion of security and peace, but what is really under the thin layer of rationality you are trying to impose on the world? The can be treated at present. It's imagining a future pain that hurts us the most. It terrifies us. Pain and death are not so frightening in reality, unless you let your run away with you... Naturally. Would you like to hear it? All right then, it's pretty simple. Look, Reaper, I've decided not to imagine any more. Cowardly, Reaper? I think you should choose your words more carefully. You know that for a gloomy reaper, you're impressively naive. Following the rules does not guarantee an escape from fear. Don't you see how empty and meaningless the authority you impose is? That's not how the truth is found. You make your followers feel safe offering them white lies and comforting words... don't you know it only hurts them more? Do you find the creation of the illusion of peace for the noble people of a job? Have you been hearing a word I said, man? What's wrong with giving up on madness? That's where true peace is. We were friends once, so let me offer you a little advice. You must be careful to hide behind authority and blind yourself to the realities of the world. It could cost you your life someday. Or someone else's. The root of all fear is imagination Do you mean that after being defeated by humans I would never cower before? So you got rid of bodily terror by discarding meat, intellectual fear using Brew!! And you overcapped mental fear by trusting others and depending on him?! But such weak support will be easily broken!! It'll all be over when it breaks and the madness will take over again. Goodbye till then! Stay afraid of me until that moment. (anime) There is nothing unusual here... The appropriate one is in the right place after the inappropriate ones have collapsed on the ground, defeated. There's nothing unexpected or strange about it. That's the harsh reality. There's nothing uncertain here. Not even afraid. (to Maka, anime) Go ahead, stab me all you want, I'm not afraid of pain... But what about you? (anime): What is Bravery? (final words, anime): Everyone has it eh... then it's like crazy. [The Death Lord is the same Reaper Grim (in Western legends), having his soul in the City of Death to seal Asura. Ultimately known as the father of Death the Kid, death is revealed as Asura's father with the Kishin and kid created from fragments of his own soul.] Lord Death: Reaper Chop! Lord Death: Yes, yes. Hello, hello. Lord Death: This latest collection, the witch's soul, is very important. If you slide, all the ninety-nine Kishin souls you two have collected so far will be confiscated. Lord Death: If you don't shut up, I'm going to use my Reaper Chop to open your head! Lord Death: Hello, son! What's going on? Nice to see you! I forgot how cute those stripes are on your hair. Death of the Lord: Both people and gods have weaknesses. To bury those flaws, they seek strength and power. Fear and desire are two sides of same coin. Lord Death: Me! Hey! Hello! Thanks for coming, it's good to see you! See! so that's all I have to say. Have fun tonight Lord Death: WASSUP, WASSUP, WASSUUPPPPP?! Lord Death: Mandolin? Lord Death: I'd really hate to tell you this, especially since you just woke up... but it's time for you to die again. Lord death (to Asura): Unforgivable dirty pig! That's it, I'm going to come to life again! Lord Death: Yes, I'm sorry, it won't happen again. This time you'll be GOOD AND DEAD. Lord Death: Special Attack... FLIP CENTER TABLE! Lord Death: I'm going to eliminate your threat once and for all! I'm the guardian of this world, it's my job to make sure you don't hurt him anymore! Death Scythe サ, Desu Saizu, Lord Death's current weapon, the Death Scylla in charge of North America, and Maka's father, whose real name is Spirit Albarピn. Stein was Dr. Stein's first weapons partner. Death Scythe: Hey, Soul Eater. If it happens to you to touch my Maka, if you put a hand in his hand, like a scythe of death... Lol Like his father, I'll kill you. You got me, you little octopus head? Death Scythe: What did you just say?! Are you trying to tell me my Maka isn't attractive?! Why haven't you made a move on her?! You're a man, aren't you? Death Scythe: Maka, your father loves you. Death Scythe: It's more effective if you warn before cutting! The scythe of death: Maka! Please don't hate me, Maka! I love you and Mom! I promise you, Maka! It's true! It's true! I love you! I love you! Death Scythe: Good times in Chupacabras! Death Scythe: How was that, Maka? Isn't your old man great? The scythe of death: Your dad has arrived. That's right, Maka. Take a good look at how brave and selfless he is... he's not even looking at me! Death Scythe: He's using every drop of his blood as a weapon. Death Scythe: Oh, my love. My dear angel coated in white. Please, get me out! My heart needs your sweet, sweet medical love that only you can cure! The scythe of death: Hahaha, look at that Maka! You see how ridiculous the sun looks trying to fight the dream! Pretty fun! Death Scythe: Hey, you shouldn't be reading in this light. It's bad for your eyes. Death Scythe: Hang in there! Millions of men everywhere are on your side! Death Scythe: I bet Maka's enjoying his present right now. [Franken Steinケュ, Furanken Shutain), also known as Professor Stein, is the man who turns Sid into a zombie, the dwMA's strongest Meister. He used to be Spirit's companion, due to suffering the effects of Asura's madness, given a new companion. It is named after the main character in Mary Shelley's novel Frankenstein, with elements of Frankenstein's monster.] (Professor) Dr. Franken Stein: I can't get my head in order. (Professor) Dr. Franken Stein: I have a simpler motive. Experimentation and which is a real real cares about. And I'm a scientist. Everyone in the world is an experimental test subject, of course it also includes myself. (Professor) Dr. Franken Stein: More reason to dissect one, before the whole species dies. (Professor) Dr. Franken Stein: Force of the Soul! (Professor) Dr. Franken Stein: I think I'd like to dissect now! (Professor) Dr. Franken Stein: Body of the Spirit. (Professor) Dr. Franken Stein: Double Palm Soul Force. Twin spears. (Professor) Dr. Franken Stein: Witch Hunter! (Professor) Dr. Franken Stein: Are you helping because you're a doctor? Or is it because you're a witch? (Professor) Dr. Franken Stein: Ha ha ha! Promise me something if you're gunna demand to go after Spirit first ok? (Professor) Dr. Franken Stein: This is fear. That's good then, I'd forgotten what it felt like. (Professor) Dr. Franken Stein: You know about that, don't you, Witch Medusa? Over the Kishin under the DWMA. (Professor) Dr. Franken Stein: Are you ready to fight fear itself? Will you cross beyond that door? Let your souls make the decision for you. (Professor) Dr. Franken Stein: He made you look. (Professor) Dr. Franken Stein: What good and evil are determined by those in power. [Sidney Sid Barett (死, Shido Baretto; Literally meaning Dead Person), a man who died and was subsequently turned into a zombie by Dr. Stein.).] Sidney Sid Barett: Good morning, good afternoon, good night. How have you been? And all that. I always try to remember my manners, that's the kind of man I was. Sidney Sid Barett: Ding Dong, Dong dead. Sidney Sid Barett: I was always a man to start class at the bell. Punctuality is important. Sidney Sid Barett: I was never the kind of man who stopped! Sidney Sid Barett: I've always been an enthusiastic educator! That's the kind of man he was! Sidney Sid Barett: When he was alive he was definitely a man who would never tell a lie, but many things have changed since then. Sidney Sid Barett: I don't curse my students. That's not the kind of man he was. Sidney Sid Barett: Tsubaki? So that cunning brat took away his punishment and left? When he was still alive, he hated it when dirty tricks like this were taken out! Sidney Sid Barett: I'll let this slide, that's the kind of man I was. Sidney Sid Barett: I was a very meticulous man who hasn't changed. Sidney Sid Barett: When he was alive, he was a pretty cautious man thank you. Sidney Sid Barett: He wasn't the kind of man who sneaked away reading the woman's diaries. Sidney Sid Barett: That's the kind of man he was. [Ox Ford オォ is a spear technician and one of the best DWMA students in terms of grades and is Harvar's meister. It is named after the University of Ox Ford: Oh no, I'm not a fool, you see I'm at the top of my class at DWMA. I'm really pretty smart. Ox Ford: Oh humanity. Ox Ford: How could he do something so horrible to my beloved Kim? Hiro, you're a dead man! Ox Ford: We have to remember, this is Hiro. It's a perpetual failure, you'll get tired of the 1000 provisions and give up much longer. Ha-ha-ha-ha. Ox Ford: No! Say it's not like that! How could this happen to Hiro of all people, it can't be true! Ahhh! Harvar De Eclair (ハ\,エ, is an Ox partner and fellow study fellow at the Academy of Meisters of Weapons of Death. Harvar: Do you think you'll get the best score again this year Ox? Harvar D.Clair: Get up. Harvar D.Clair: What are you going to do now, Ox? You can't be expelled from the academy. Harvar D.Clair: Stop? Kim Dieィムhl is a EAT class meister that tends to charge money to others while performing tasks for them. She is the object of her partner Ox Ford's affections, though she is often annoyed by her romantic advances. Kim: DIRTY PERVERTS! Kim: I should start charging for this. Kim: I'd be more impressed if you were rich and handsome. Kim: Okay. Make sure it's covered. Are you ready, Jackie? Kim: Good job, thank you! Kim: Now it's our turn, Jackie! Kim: CHAAAAANGE PIXIE! [Excalibur (エ, Ekusukaribo) is a comrade of Lord Death whose great power is unrivalled by any other weapon within the continuity of the series. However, possessing a wavelength of maddnes that intensifies anger, its habit of alienating others makes its use rare] Excalibur: Welcome. Welcome to my young men in the cave. Please forgive the late greetings. I am the sacred sword Excalibur! Excalibur: My legend dates back to the twelfth century, thank you very much. Excalibur: Young people! You want to hear the legend of me? You want to hear a heroic story? Excalibur: My mornings start with a cup of coffee and cream in the coffee. My afternoon starts with hot tea with two lumps of sugar. And my nights... At night I change my pajamas. Excalibur: The higher the chefs, the bigger the chef... Who said he was a chef? Excalibur: There is no autographs that Little shit Excalibur: Before becoming my Meister there is a list of 1,000 provisions that you must persue. Make sure you check all of them, they're important. I look forward to your participation in issue 452: The five-hour storytelling party. Excalibur: No. 022: On a refreshing morning, start with a refreshing greeting. Excalibur: Number 058 of the 1,000 provisions I'd like you to observe, never talk to me as I buzz myself. This is an important provision, you understand? Excalibur: No. 075: Celebrate Excalibur's birthday in grandilo style. Excalibur: No. 172: Harmony. Look for it, like this. First! A haircut! Excalibur: Number 202. Only the largest of the toilets is acceptable! Excalibur: This brings us to number 278 of the 1,000 provisions you should observe. I hate carrots. Don't even think about putting them in my food, you understand? Excalibur: SILENCE! This is number 349 of the 1,000 provisions you should observe. Meisters should eat everything, regardless of personal tastes and dislikes. Don't ever say anything as selfish as I don't like carrots again. Excalibur: No. 452: Attendance at the five-hour party of storytelling is absolutely mandatory. Excalibur: Have you forgotten layout No. 573? He always walks 3 steps behind me. Excalibur: No. 578: The hero should never tell a lie. Excalibur: No. 602: Foods should be prepared with the freshest ingredients. Excalibur: No. 667: You must praise Excalibur at all times. Excalibur: In short, that's what led to issue 679 of the 1,000 provisions you should observe. Always place a dehumidifier in your room. Excalibur: Hey! Wait, come back! I'll tell you what! I can reduce those 1,000 provisions to 800, as long as you participate in the five-hour storytelling party. Excalibur: You want to hear my legend, don't you? Fool... Fool... Fool... Ugh... Fool. Excalibur: My legend dates back to the 12th century. My legend is quite old. The 12th century was a long time ago. Excalibur: Nothing better than a cup of herbal tea in the morning. Excalibur: Of course they're my family. Isn't that obvious? And a wonderful family they were. It happened a long time ago when I was still in the prime of my youth. Cities began to grow wild, people lost hope for the future. They became bums, idolaters of time. And for my eternal shame I was no exception. So, I started watching the 7 O'Clock news religiously every night! Excalibur: Humming and nightly news share a very close connection indeed. Excalibur: You can't create a symphony using common sense and probabilities. It's already written in the composer's fate. No... It's not that. A symphony is the inevitable result of a bad childhood, deafness and too many beans eaten after a certain time of day. Excalibur: That's how I found myself carrying the full weight of the troop while preforming my dance in front of a crowd at the opera house. Excalibur: One must take time to think! Hurrying without considering things beforehand is the peak of foolishness. Ahh yes, that reminds you of another time when I had to consider things, that case was a long time ago, but I still remember. That's when I still hung up my hat at Bakers St. and called it home. Excalibur: It's pretty basic actually, maybe the most of the tricks out there. It is true that it may not seem so simple from the point of view of ordinary people, some people may even consider it a disconcerting problem, totally disconcerting. Things often seem complicated in out, while they really are simplicity itself. Of course, how you see these things depends on the person, many people find that there is a fine line separating the complex to the very simple. Excalibur: It was all dry. Yes, nothing could satisfy me anymore. It was just a man's shell. An indescribable void became deep in my heart. I felt frustrated, sad, hollow. The hole inside me was getting bigger every day. Slowly consume me from the inside out. At least until that day came. Excalibur: So at last the fight between the rival gangs was over! In short, this brings us to number 778 of the 1,000 provisions you should observe. Never send a letter without the appropriate return address or postage. And don't call to collect. Excalibur: FOOL! As someone who is unaware of the vital role that singing has played in the cultural history of humanity, you are not in a position to question me. Remember that the next time you stop to consider your place in this world. You don't have the power to deny a singer his song. Do you understand what I'm saying? Excalibur: ♬ Excalibur! Excalibur! From the UK! I'm looking for heaven! I'm going to California! ♬ Excalibur: Well, I think about covering the 1,000 provisions you're required to observe. Now I would like you to participate in the most important provision. Number 452 the 5-hour story-counting party. Excalibur: Victory and Glory! Excalibur: Attention, Meisters all over the country. I have a great opportunity to announce. You want to be a warrior, don't you? Then why don't you try yourself dome? Only one person can have this honor, so act fast! Look at my exquisite form. Look at my sharpness like no other. Act now and you'll get four hours for free at my five-hour story-counting party! Come in yourself for my special drawing. I'll partner with the winning Meister. Don't miss this opportunity. Send the entries to the following address. May victory and glory be yours! Excalibur: This academy is nothing special. My legend is much more impressive than anything that's happened at this school. All students and Meisters must hear it. Excalibur: Stupid. My legend dates back to the 12th century. It started on a summer's day with the sun burning above. No, wait. It was an autumn day. I was the nasty guy when it all started. Which was in the winter, as I recall. I remember hard people, all the hot girls fought for me that summer. Yes. Yes, that's right, it was summer. A scorching summer day. I was a dangerous man at the time. And yet refined in some way. Everybody thought so. They still think about it to this day. Although, maybe they didn't think so much back then. But they definitely said it was dangerous, I'm of it... And I know I've always been refined, so you must have been thinking about it. Yes. Yes, of course. Supposed. thought and said and talked about how amazing it was. I'm still amazing, of course, but he's not the bad guy he was back then. On that cold, icy winter's day. I will continue with the re-saying of my legend; But first, there will be a five-minute break. Stay still and wait for my return. Excalibur: Hm? What do you want? The five-minute break hasn't passed yet. Say... don't I know you? Excalibur: Can't you wait five minutes? Fool. Excalibur: Now that you mention it, my legend began the same day as today. A Tuesday or a Wednesday. Or a Saturday maybe. No, it was Monday. No, I guess it could have been a Tuesday or Wednesday. Thursday is a different possibility or even Friday. Monday sounds good, though. And Saturday is a beautiful day to start a legend. Maybe it was a Thursday? Or Tuesday. Maybe Wednesday or Friday? There's always Monday too. And on Saturday, we can't forget Saturday. Oh, no. It was almost certain in a -- Excalibur: We fought then? Excalibur: ♬Sushi, sushi sushi roll-roll! Sushi, sushi sushi roll-roll! California-roll, California-roll♬ -- you want to fight? Excalibur: Hiro! Good morning! Excalibur: Now let's start another big day, really? Excalibur: Ah-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ja! Excalibur: Your twenty years will be the great transition period of your life. It's a time of crossroads. Of immense change of unbelievable uncertainty. In fact, my 20s were a period for me. That's when I evolved from a not-good troublemaker to the legendary sword before you today. Many men envy my hairstyle that you see and were inspired... and formed a fringe group, a kind of cult if you will -- Dedicated to the worship of my daring hairstyle. They met every week. Or was it every day? As you may have noticed, humans are very young from the moment they are born until a few years later. However, I was born old and wise and often discussed abstract... Excalibur: That's it! Excalibur: This man is to blame! That's right! This man is the brother of the girl who disappeared 10 years ago and the author of this terribly tragic story of revenge and murder. Excalibur: Every day. Excalibur: I want some red king crab. Excalibur: Seconds. Excalibur: Well done! You've complied with all 1000 provisions. As a reward, I'll sing you a song. Listen carefully. Excalibur: Now, on our way. A-choo! A-choo! A-choo! A-choo! Just a sneezing attack, come on. A-choo! A-choo! Nh-hee! Nh-hee! Excalibur: Welcome to the storytelling party! We'll start with my personal story! I will tell my legend from its historical beginning! Excalibur: By the way, this tophat of mine is coated with the best quality English seaweed roll. Excalibur: Stupid. You shouldn't make assumptions... Fool. You may not be able to understand the subtle genius of my but I assure you, there are others who do. Don't worry, everybody. 'll. 'll. that later! Excalibur: Stupid. Why wouldn't he be here? Excalibur:... Fool. Excalibur:... Immortality. Excalibur : Huh. What kind of greeting is that? Excalibur : It was not the curiosity of idol that left Eibon the investigation of immortality. In fact, the real reason... it's much more tragic... His wife lay dying. Eibon's obsession with immortality was born because he desperately sought to save his beloved. But no matter how great the inventor is, or how noble the cause is... Transcending death is an impossible foot. Not even Eibon could expect to succeed in such an effort. But when everything seemed lost, someone showed up next to him. Offering help and comforting words. That someone was... The Witch, Arachne. Excalibur : HA! That's just a bonus. My reason goes far beyond that... Fool. That's not all... I've come to watch. Excalibur : Starts. Excalibur : Look closely at everyone. This is Eibon's ultimate creation. The magic brew tool is assuming it's the real way. Excalibur : And there is the most fearsome power. If used incorrectly, Brew could destroy the whole world. Excalibur: FOOLS. What are you using your eyes for? Decoration? Excalibur: FOOLS. Nothing's been decided yet. The battle is still going... fool! Of course I'm... fool! Silence! I need a cup of tea before I deign to answer that. Excalibur: Stupid! I said tea... and I mean tea... Excalibur: FOOL! Those in power have a responsibility to maintain honor! And I like trains Hiro (ヒ, Hero) is a character who appeared only in the special chapter inside the manga Soul Eater and a single episode of the anime. Hiro: Ah... Hiro: So... So this is... the Holy Sword 'Excalibur'? ... Victory and glory? I could become a famous hero. Hiro: With this legendary sword as a partner, even someone like me could achieve eternal renown and magnificence. Hiro: It's decided; To go after the Holy Excalibur Sword. Hiro: I'm sorry, I'm sorry. Hiro: Huh? What's going on? Hiro: What? Why are you asking me? Hiro: Is it something only I can do? Leave it to me. Hiro: Huh? Well, what is Black-Star? Hiro: Oh, ow! I'm going to die! Hiro: My eyes are going to come out of my head, ow ow ow! Hiro: Ugh. Damn it. Reaching the Holy Sword is the only chance I have. It's time to say goodbye to the academy's favorite errand boy. I'll transform! Hiro: Ha ha! Please. What a compassionate group you are. I've been reborn as a true hero. Ordinary people like you don't stand a chance against me. Hiro: Did you see before, Black-Star? My incredible strength? I'm not the miserable loser I was anymore. The Holy Sword has changed all that. I've become a powerful hero. Hiro: Hm, oh please. The 1000 provisions I have to observe to be the meister Excalibur are so easy to handle that I could do it in my sleep. It seems to me that the real question is -- How is that capable of handling the Holy Sword? Hiro: Kilik Rung. Black Star. Death the Child. A battle between the academy's top three Meister's, and Excalibur. A dignified matchmaking. Oh. I'll join the fight too so you can see my new skills up close and personal. Excalibur! Hiro: Victory and glory... they're mine now. Hiro: When all is said and done, all three will be nothing more than a footnote in the legend of the Holy Excalibur Sword. Hiro: My new name is Hiro the Brave. I am, Brave Hiro! Hiro: If you don't follow the light, no punch you hit will touch Hiro the Brave. Hiro: With this, you will be defeated. The Last Movement - Hiro the Atomic. Hiro: Hm, guys. What do you think of the new, very powerful self, don't you? Hiro: Huh, this is the perfect example of legendary powers that will soon be. I did it in the girls' locker room. Hiro: Oh, if you don't like it, you'll have to find a way to defeat me! Hiro: Everyone loves me now that I'm Hiro the Brave. The exctacy and uncertainty of being chosen is overwhelming. Hiro: And a very good day to you Excalibur! Hiro: This day will never come back, so we have to spend it together. Enjoy! Ah-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! Hiro: Wow, you found out everything... hey! Please don't throw things away! Ahh! Hiro: This was the only place with enough space. Hiro: Magnificent Excalibur. Munificent excalibur! Magnanimous excalibur! Hiro: When's your birthday? Really? So I think of 365 ways to celebrate, each will be better than the previous one! Hiro: Yes, right away! Hiro: Gladly, sir! Hiro: Thank you very much. Yay! Hiro: I'm really a man to be revered. Everybody, look. Here's my splendor. Love me! Hiro: Today was a perfect day, huh? Hiro: GYUH! Of course, I'm sorry. Hiro: Sneezing? Hiro: Ah. Goodmorning Black-Star. You want a sandwich or a soda maybe? Hiro: Oh, yes, that. I put it back on. Stupid sword. Hiro: The sneezes. Once those sneezing attacks started, there was no way to stop him. Sneezing is disgusting. Spit and snot fly, go everywhere, I can't stand it. Seriously, the damn thing would be better off dead. Hiro: Being transformed was nice while it lasted I guess. Hey? Do you know other ways to completely change a person? Hiro: Very useful. Maybe I'll start with some weight training for now. [Medusa Gorgon,メュサゴゴ, Medysa Gogon) the first main antagonist in the series, Crona's mother who used her son in a Free Asura scheme and then subjected the world to Kishin's madness while watching and riding events from the shadows.] Medusa Gorgon: Snake, Snake, Cobra, Cobbra. Medusa Gorgon: It'll be all right, have faith in yourself. Crona, you'll be a Kishin. Medusa Gorgon: Um well Miss Maka? Can you do me a favor and help me with your father? I can't catch him. My leg. Medusa Gorgon (to Erueka): Don't feel so good on my foot now, change back to a frog. Medusa Gorgon: You're horrible! Commenting on my appearance that way! I don't have to hear this from you! It's sexual harassment! Medusa Gorgon: The power of the Kishin surpasses human understanding. It's evolution itself. Lord Death and his small academy have protected the world by acting as a control against power. The DWMA is only looking to maintain the status quo, that's its mission. But still... time keeps moving forward. It's only natural for the rest of the world to progress with him, don't you agree? That's how nature works. And yet Professor Stein, this academy has made a point to prevent that from happening. Do you really want to live in a world of ecstasy? Where nothing changes, you're a scientist like me. No doubt you must understand. (To Justin Law): Do you think you can punish me? How arrogant. You betrayed Reaper Grim. Tell me, what do you think your sentence will be? What gives you the right to be the one to punish me? (A Justin Law): I'm a witch. It is our job to blaspheme against God. (Final Words) I love you, Crona. The Man with the Demon Eye while in prison is a Werewolf of the Immortal Clan. Free is the first and only Immortal in the entire Soul Eater series, and usually proclaims his immortality to his fighting opponents. He is also the first character introduced with a Mixed Soul, as he is part Human, Witch and Werewolf. Free was imprisoned for so long that he forgot his own name, and when Eruka Frog helped him escape, he took the name Libre, as he was now free.] Free: What kind of person do you think I am? You think I'm taking alms from whoever comes? Thaaaannnnkkkk you! It's easy to get out of there when you have someone outside with a key, but do you want to know what I was doing before you showed up? I had a plan! Look, I was planning on trying that thing they do in the movies, you know where they tunnel under the wall using a spoon to constantly dig on the floor under it? I always thought it was a great idea when they did that! So... I decided I'd try it myself. But all they gave me was chop sticks! You can't dig with that! Well, I tried to think of another way out, I thought about it all the time, and I realized something. I'm not a man of ideas! Free: I'm an immortal son of a bitch Free: Wolf Wolves. Wolves. Free: I always forget not to put those things where they can poke me. But it's okay, no problem at all to see here. After all, I'm immortal. Free: Damn shit! (Japanese translation) Free: My first fight in 200 years and I ruined it. I'll do fine the next time I need some practice. Yes, just a little. Free: I guess I overreacted a little bit the time. I'm a man after all, sometimes we show ourselves. [Eruka Frog エグ, Eruka Furoggu) is a frog-themed witch who serves under Medusa Gorgon. She can transform into a frog, allowing her to escape or spy on others. Frog Eruka: Ribbit. Eruka Frog: I can't stand that witch, you stupid snake woman. Eruka Frog: Next time I'm going to kill you Medusa ribbit! Eruka Frog: It's so lovely to have been born a witch. Eruka Frog: Free, we have to inject the Black Blood into the Kishin, if we don't then Medusa will slaughter us! Eruka Frog: Tadpole Jackson! [Blair (ブ, Burea) is a cat from the series. She has strong magical abilities, however, she has explicitly stated that she is not a true witch.] Blair: Pum, Pum, Pum, Pum. I always get what I want, so give it to me. Pum, Pum, Pum, Pum. I'm a beautiful pretty lady. But you know, you know I have a secret, yes. Pum, Pum, Pumpkins because that's my magic spell. Pum, Pum, Pumpkins, Pum, Pum, Pumpkins Yes! Blair: Pum, Pumpkin, Pumpkin, Halloween Cannon! Blair: Oh! My little scythe boy! Blair: Pum, Pumpkin, Smashing Pumpkin! Blair: I never said I was a witch, did I? You just made that assumption on your own. I'm actually just a cat with a ridiculous amount of magical power. Blair: Now, which one of you young people wants to take a bath with me? Blair: Good morning, Soul. There's no hurry, is there? [Mifuneネ) is a recurring human character who appears to be of normal birth. He is a samurai who has sworn to protect the witch Angela, recruited to serve Arachnophobia.] Mifune: My name is Mifune. I'm the guardian of the witch Angela. Mifune: Is it a path of a demon... or a path of a warrior? Black-Star... which way will you walk? Mifune: I thought I'd seen at least some potential in you... But it looks like I overestimated you. Mifune: Killing children gives me nightmares. [Justin Law is a recurring Deathscythe who worshipped Death as a god by becoming a follower of Asura.] (About to use his attack): O great lord of ours who dwells in the City of Death, may thy name be kept faithful. O Lord of Death! I am your servant of peace! I am a pillar of justice! I'm a sword of faith! In the name of the great Lord death, law respecting the silver pistol! Weapon!

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