

THEY all assumed the Ronso would leave Besaid after a while. He didn't seem interested in making friends with anyone, and the climate couldn't have agreed with him. Once the kids cajoled him into joining a blitzball game, and he promptly burst the ball with his claw. (They later learned the Ronso Fangs kept their own immaculately trimmed.)

But before too long, his presence seemed as fundamental a part of the island as any; and when the travelling summoners indicated their surprise upon seeing him, everyone was quick to assure them that he belonged to Besaid as much as anyone.