

“ANOTHER match?” said Tidus. “Already? You serious?”

Wakka nodded; water cascaded out of his hair and onto Tidus, who scowled. “Gotta keep goin’, ya,” he said, ignoring Tidus’ expression. “If I get that ball, might help us fight Sin, right? You want us to succeed, don’t ya?”

“Course I do,” said Tidus.

“Anyway,” said Wakka, “you took long enough racing those chocobos. Gotta let the rest of us have a go at getting those celestial weapon things.”

“Yeah, I guess,” said Tidus. “Look, I’ll sit this one out. You can get, uh, Brother or someone to fill in for me.”