

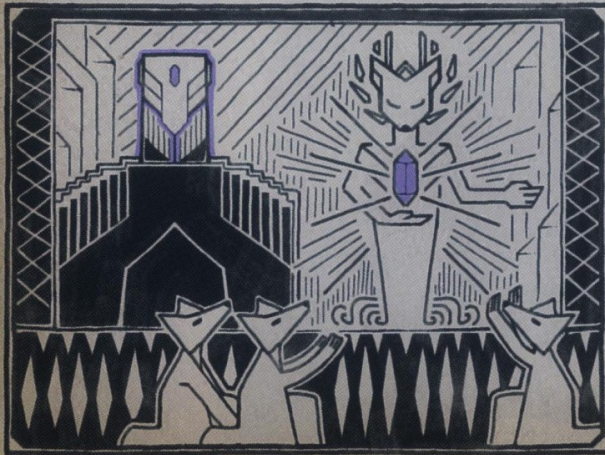
The Story

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A LONG, LONG TIME AGO...

Civilization
 Holy Cross.

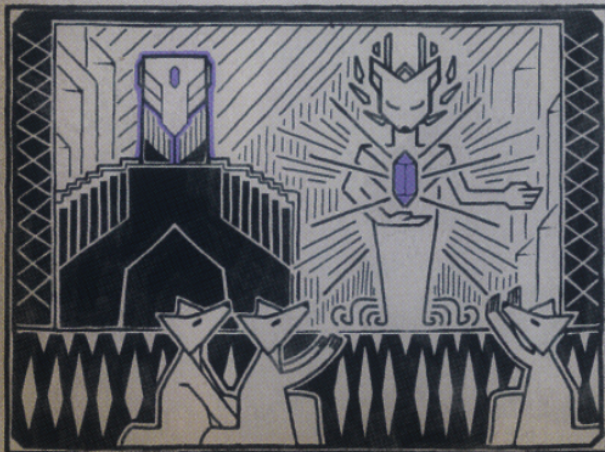


The Power To Defy Death.

Translation

A LONG, LONG TIME AGO...

There lived a Civilization of great power. They built a city, and within that city they built a palace. They held sacred the secrets of the Holy Cross, and understood the planar nature of reality. They ventured to the far shore and sought power from the spaces between.



As is usual, an alluring old power was discovered. Fossils of self, annealed visions of the future, entombed and cast into sarcophagi and buried. A lever in the canonical plane, a store of potential. Perhaps it is the fabled prize.

The Power To Defy Death.

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Secrets

A Terrible Power Rises

Hero Cathedral

The World Is Thrown Into Ruin

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Translation



A Terrible Power Rises

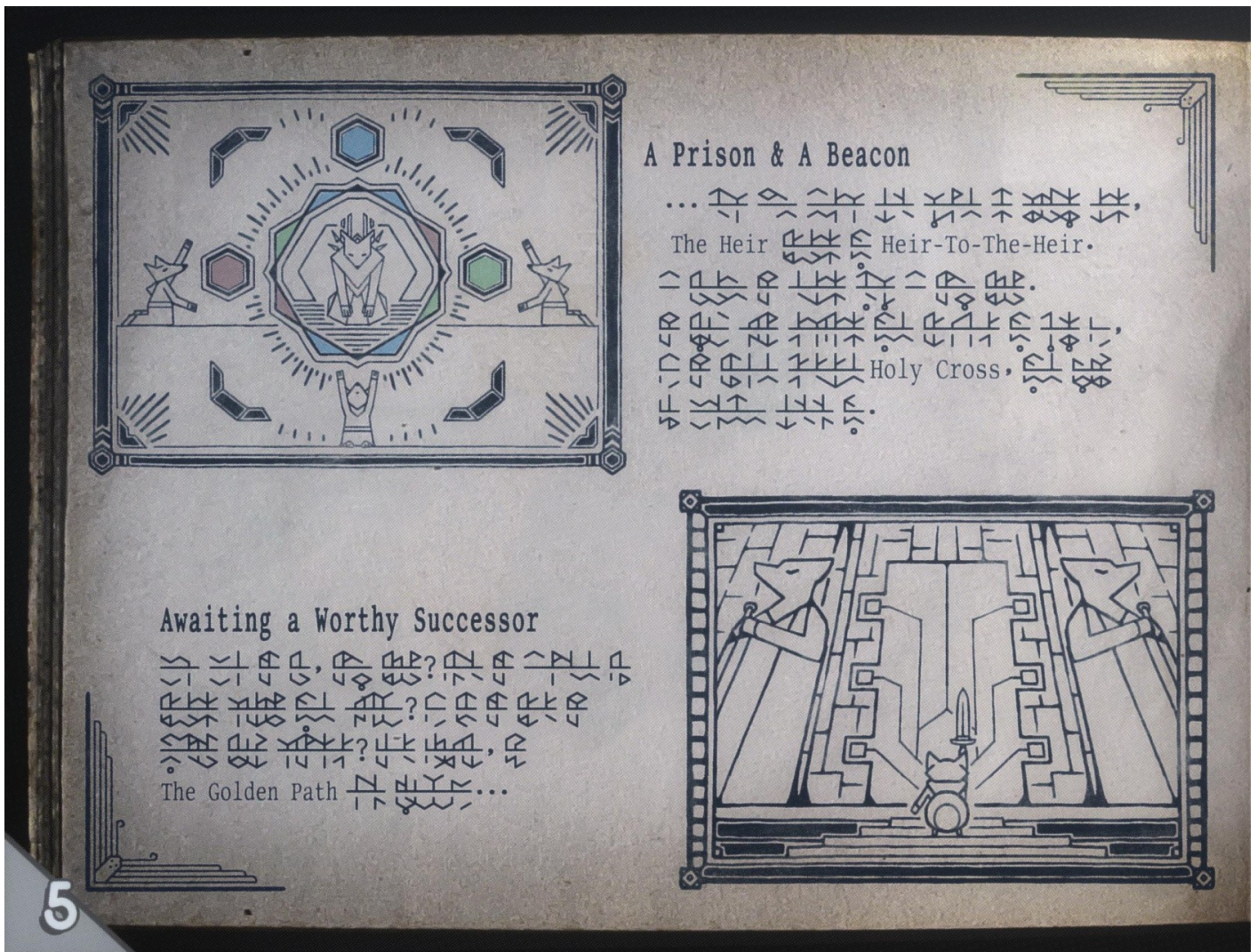
The discovering Hero opened a tomb and revealed a terrible truth. A Cathedral was built to venerate this new origin of life, and the faithful were granted the grace of holy oblivion.

The World Is Thrown Into Ruin

The lever overworked! The fulcrum shattered! A hole in truth will thunder open and all manner of disquiet contradictions will gnaw apart the canonical plane. The thread is snagged into a squirming coil, with no beginning, and no end. Flee to your arks old ones, and become your predestined selves!



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Translation

