

A LONG TIME AGO, THE WORLD WAS ONE. THERE WAS ONLY PEACE AND HARMONY IN THE GARDEN.

THE GUARDIANS OF THE SKY GAVE THE TRIBES DRAGON FRUIT TO EAT. IT WAS THE ONLY FOOD THEY NEEDED.



THERE WAS ONLY ONE RULE IN THE GARDEN: SHARE.

BUT THE RABBITS STOLE THE DRAGON FRUIT, HID IT FROM THE OTHERS, AND KEPT IT FOR THEMSELVES.



THIS CHANGED THE WORLD. THIS CREATED SELFISHNESS, GREED, AND CONFLICT.



THE GUARDIANS BANISHED  
THE RABBITS TO THE MOON.



EVER SINCE, THE TRIBES  
HAVE STRUGGLED TO RETURN  
TO PEACE AND HARMONY.



AND EVER SINCE, THE  
RABBITS HAVE TRIED  
TO FIND THEIR WAY BACK  
INTO THE GARDEN...





Something strange happened to the rabbits on the moon. They became shadows of their former selves; living shadows with magical powers.



Real magic too. Not stage tricks like Buta. More like Hess, but even more powerful. Dark magic. Powered by the shadows.



Without the Blue Dragon, the world is darker, which is the way the rabbits like it. The way they need it.



You think the rabbits will return to Gaya?



They're likely on their way if they aren't here already.



They'll come for the stars. Find a way to keep the new dragon from ascending...



...and what's stopping them?



This may sound incredulous, but that would be us.

The Mighty Zodiac!



Long is dying! The clan is nothing without him.

He is ill. He is not dead yet.



Are you prepared to follow him to the grave?

He trained us. We would not be the warriors we are today without his tutelage. We vowed to use the skills he taught us to—

"Keep the peace. Protect the innocent. Right the wrongs." Blah blah blah.



You'd turn your back on the clan, Rang?

You know that there's no love lost between me and the others. They look down on me because I'm a rat. None of them respect me.



What about me? I'm "by thy side," aren't I? How many adventures have we shared?

You have no choice. I saved your life. You're indebted to me.



