



MORE THAN A NAME.
MORE THAN A WORD.
IT IS A CALLING.
A WAY OF LIFE.

AN INNER LIGHT PROJECTING
POWER, STRENGTH, AND
MOST OF ALL, HONOR.

FOR EONS, GRACE HAS BEEN
CHARGED WITH THE DUTY
OF PROTECTING MAGIC.

IN ANCIENT TIMES, IT FELL TO HER
TO STAND AGAINST THE DARKER
FORCES SEEKING TO USE THE
UNIVERSAL ENERGY FOR GREAT
AND TERRIBLE PURPOSES.

WHEN THE LIGHT DIED,
MAGIC ALL BUT FADED FROM
THE WORLD. GRACE WORKED
TO PROTECT THE REMAINING
EMBERS OF MAGIC IN THE
MYSTICAL REALM OF THE
EVERLANDS, UNTIL SHE WAS
ABLE TO SEE ITS POWER
RESTORED IN FULL AT THE
HANDS OF THE SAMUSARA,
THE BRINGER OF LIGHT.

STILL, EVIL REMAINS, BOTH IN
THE FORM OF OLD ADVERSARIES
RETURNED AND A NEW WORLD
THAT HAS FORGOTTEN WHAT
TRUE POWER REALLY EXISTS
IN THE UNIVERSE.

BUT, THEY
SHALL LEARN...





LOOK AT THEM. THINKING THEY ARE SAFE. PROTECTED BY THE FAINTEST SENSE OF POWER THEY POSSESS.



THEY CLING TO THEIR MACHINES. PUTTING ALL THEIR HOPES AND DREAMS INTO THEM.

HARD TO BLAME THEM. I TOO USED TO THINK I COULD FIND WHAT I WAS LOOKING FOR THROUGH SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY.



AND WHAT KIND OF RECON ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO, IF THEY WON'T EVEN TELL US WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR?

SO DELUSIONAL.

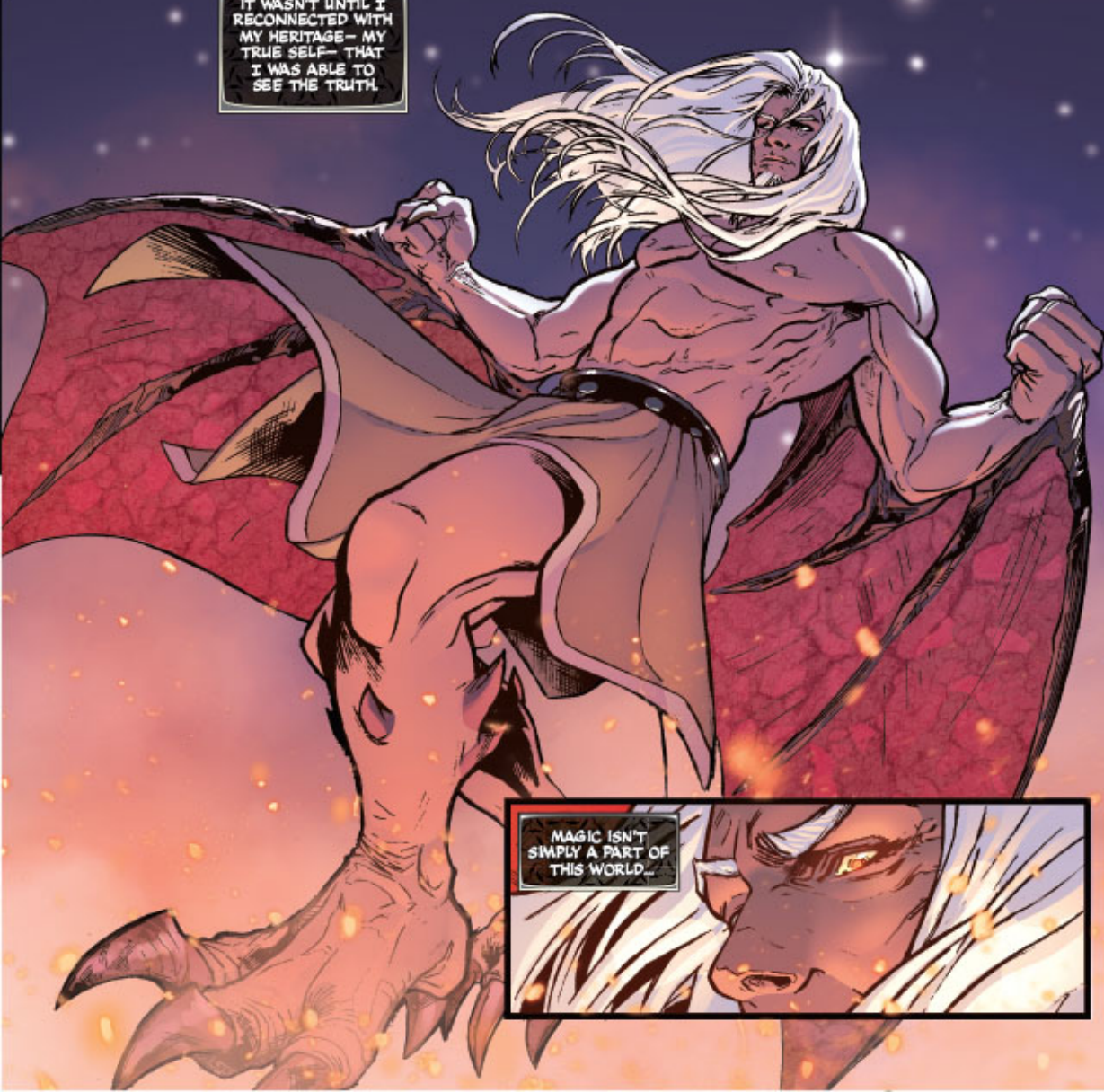




ONLY THAT
WE'LL KNOW IT
WHEN WE—



IT WASN'T UNTIL I
RECONNECTED WITH
MY HERITAGE— MY
TRUE SELF— THAT
I WAS ABLE TO
SEE THE TRUTH.



MAGIC ISN'T
SIMPLY A PART OF
THIS WORLD...

IT IS THE
WORLD.

