



MAGIC[®]

In a multiverse of countless adventures,
discover a MAGIC reality never before seen...

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NOW.

THREE MONTHS AFTER
THE BATTLE OF AMONKHET.

URBORG, IN
DOMINARIA.


AN ASH-SHROUDED ISLE OF
BOGS AND SPIRITS, OF VOLCANOS,
WITCHES, AND NECROMANCERS.

URBORG'S HISTORY IS ONE WHERE
MADNESS AND MAJESTY INTERTWINE,
A PLACE THAT HAS BIRTHED BOTH
MONSTERS AND SAVIORS.

AND LOOMING
OVER IT ALL...

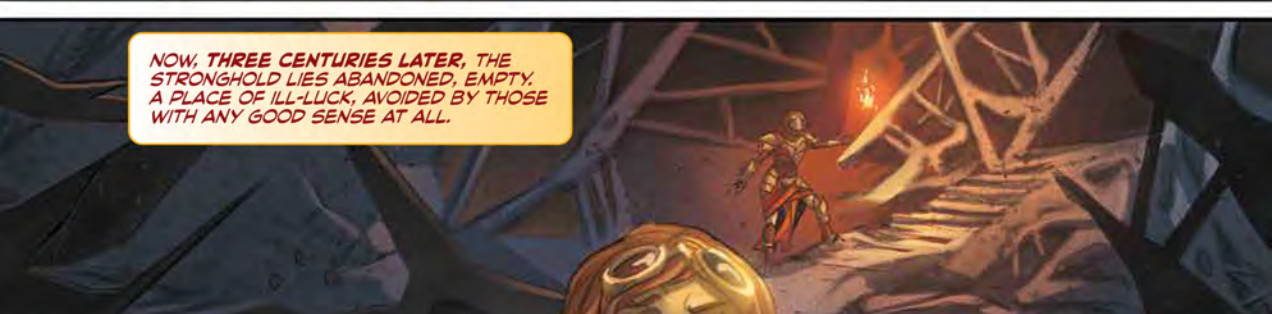
...THE
STRONGHOLD.





A WAR MACHINE
CREATED THOUSANDS
OF YEARS AGO ON AN
ARTIFICIAL PLANE.

AN ENGINE OF WAR, SENT ACROSS
THE BLIND ETERNITIES IN THE
PHYREXIAN INVASION, DRIVEN INTO
THE LANDS OF URBORG LIKE A
POISONED DAGGER INTO FLESH.



NOW, THREE CENTURIES LATER, THE
STRONGHOLD LIES ABANDONED, EMPTY.
A PLACE OF ILL-LUCK, AVOIDED BY THOSE
WITH ANY GOOD SENSE AT ALL.



BUT THIS ONE HAS
NEVER BEEN KNOWN
FOR HER GOOD SENSE.

CHANDRA NALAAR,
THE FIREBRAND.

PLANESWALKER.

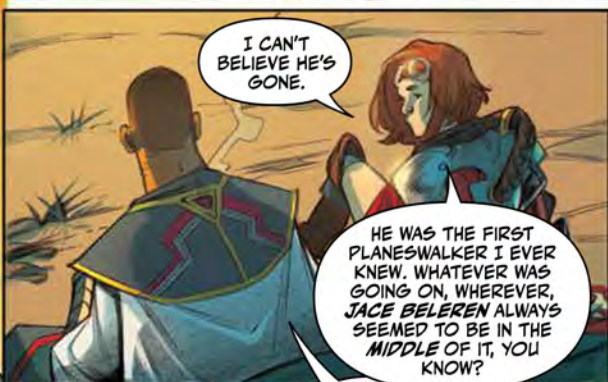
THEN.

ONE DAY AFTER THE
BATTLE OF AMONKHET.



DID THEY
GO BACK? TO
RAVNICA?

A FEW
HOURS AGO,
YES.



I CAN'T
BELIEVE HE'S
GONE.

HE WAS THE FIRST
PLANESWALKER I EVER
KNEW. WHATEVER WAS
GOING ON, WHEREVER,
JACE BELEREN ALWAYS
SEEMED TO BE IN THE
MIDDLE OF IT, YOU
KNOW?



HE
WAS LIKE
THAT, YES.

GODS.

WE KEEP
LOSING
PEOPLE,
TEFERI.

WE SAVE
EVERYTHING AND
EVERYONE. BUT
WE KEEP LOSING
THE PEOPLE WE
LOVE.



I WILL NOT LIE TO YOU, CHANDRA. FOR PEOPLE LIKE US,
WITH THE POWER TO HELP OTHERS AND THE MORAL
OBLIGATION TO USE IT--

THIS
IS OUR
LOT.

BUT
EVERY FRIEND OF
OURS WHO HAS
DIED TO PROTECT
OTHERS...

...HAS DONE IT
GLADLY. AND THAT
IS WHY WE HONOR
THEM.



YOU'RE
RIGHT.

OF
COURSE I AM.
I AM VERY
WISE.

VERY
OLD, YOU
MEAN.



"SOMETHING IS STOPPING
ME FROM PLANESWALKING
TO RAVNICA!"

THE MIGHTY
STRONGHOLD.

WAY
BEFORE
I WAS BORN,
WAY BEFORE
THE RULES
CHANGED.

YOU
CROSSED THE
PLANES, DIDN'T
YOU, YOU BIG
WEIRD THING?

I
WONDER...

...CAN
YOU DO IT
AGAIN?

...THE
HELL...?

RAVNICA.

SO WHAT
DOES THAT
ONE DO?

THAT
ONE?

IT WOULD *APPEAR* TO VENT
FLOWSTONE DOWN THE WEST FACE
OF THE MOUNTAIN. BUT UNLESS
YOU'RE *GRIPPED* WITH THE DESIRE
TO *BURY* THAT VILLAGE AT THE
FOOT OF THE MOUNTAIN, I DON'T
SEE HOW IT DOES *US* MUCH
GOOD.

I DON'T SEE
HOW *YOU'RE*
DOING *US* MUCH
GOOD.