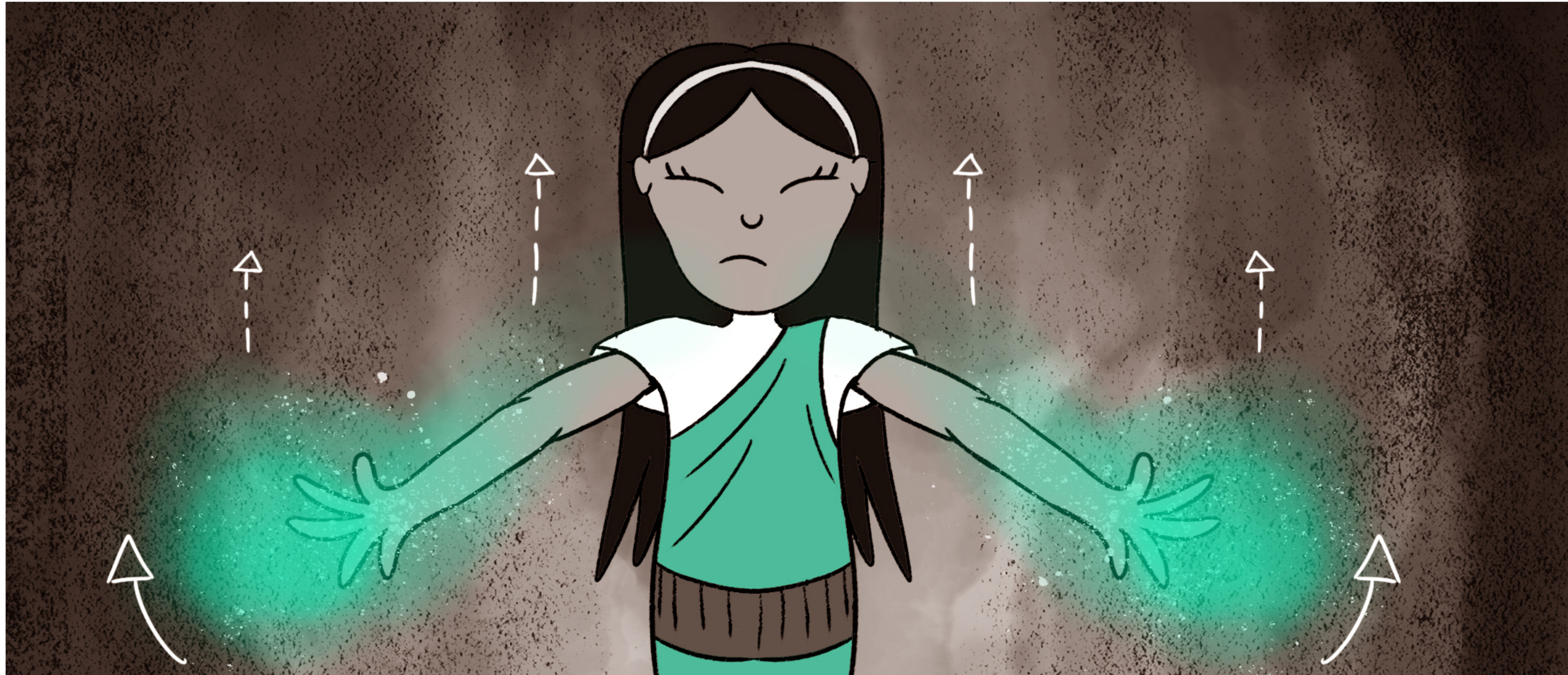


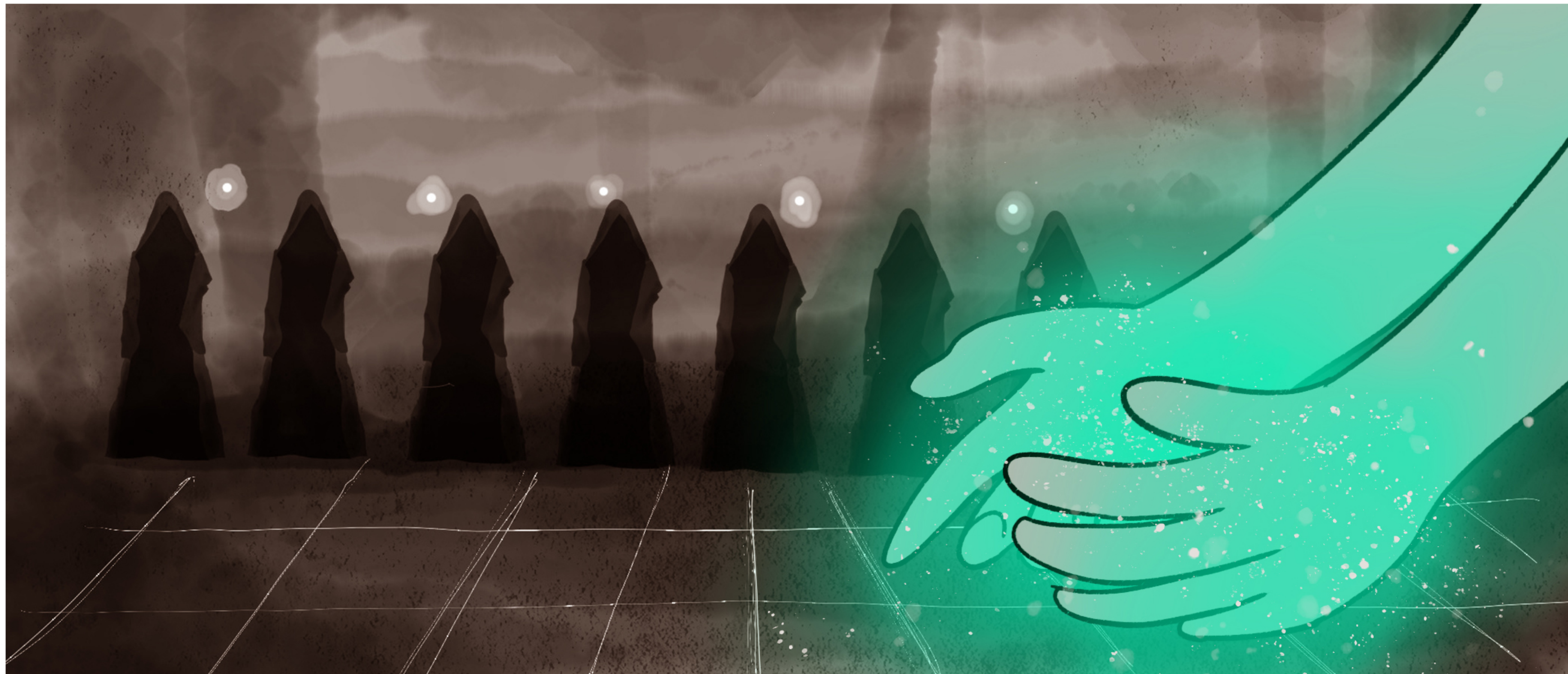
The Land of Nyranth  
- WE ZOOM IN

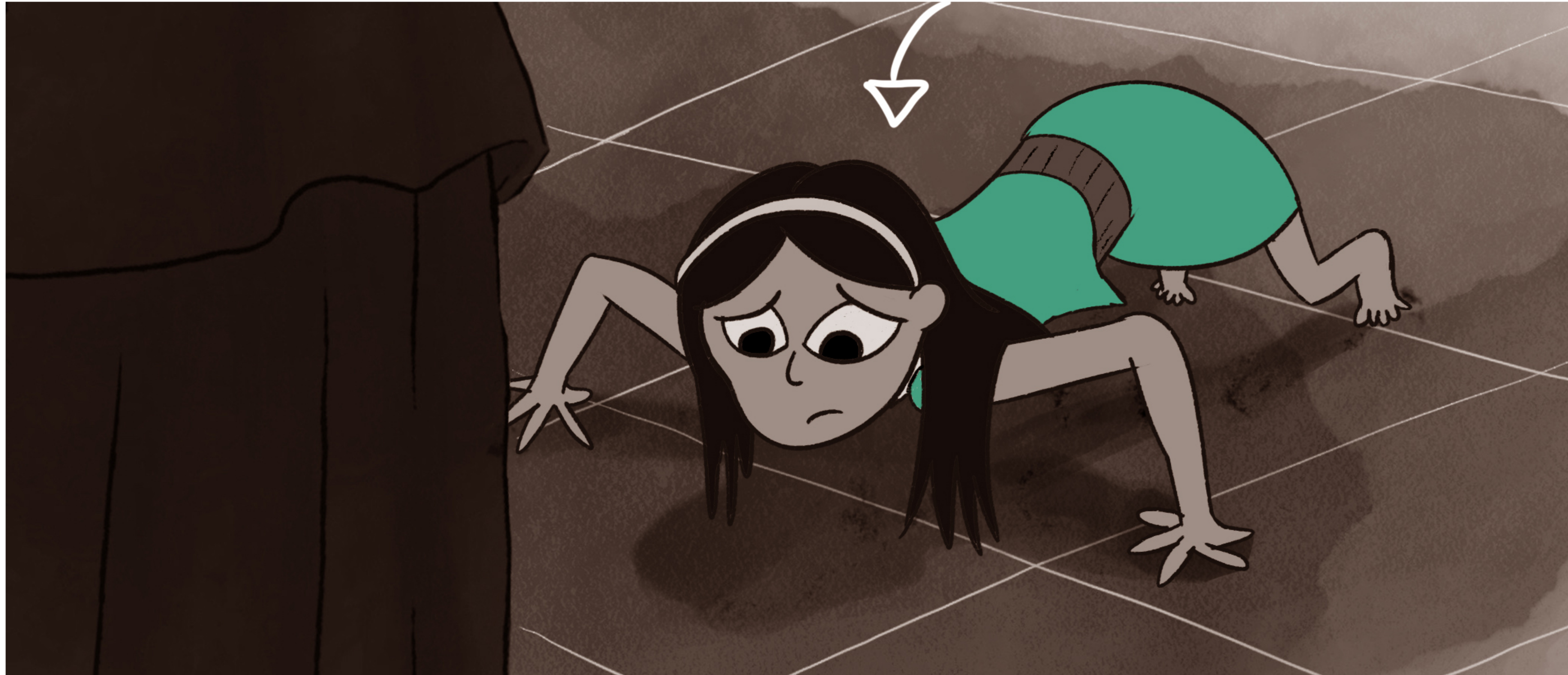


Then a young lady,  
named Cyriandom,  
found out she was  
capable of using  
magic when she was  
an infant.



She was taken to mythical magic lessons to fulfill her destiny.

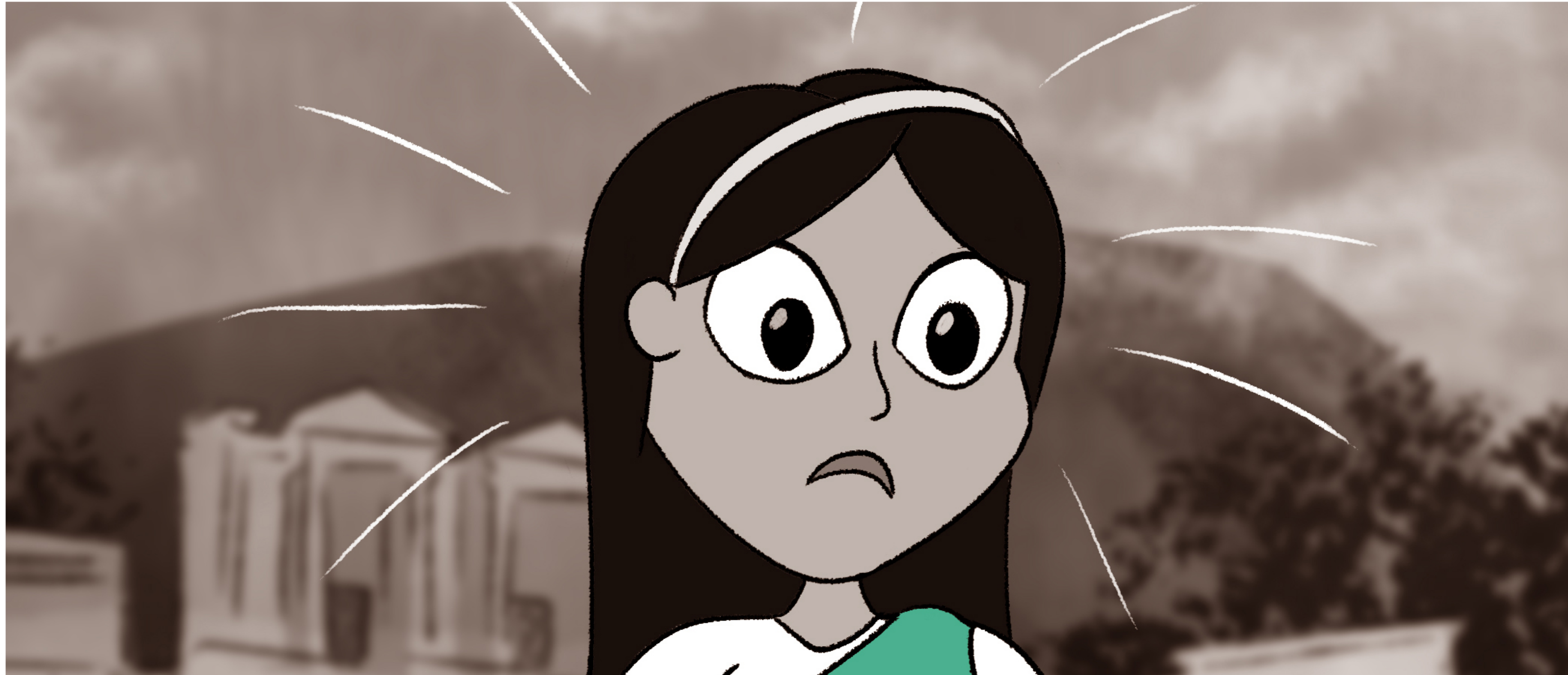




Yet, she began to feel remorse for her failure, and her powers got overwhelming.



Astonished, the children saw her graceful power.



Cyriandom looks in horror.



CUT TO VISION --  
Skulls in  
graveyard.





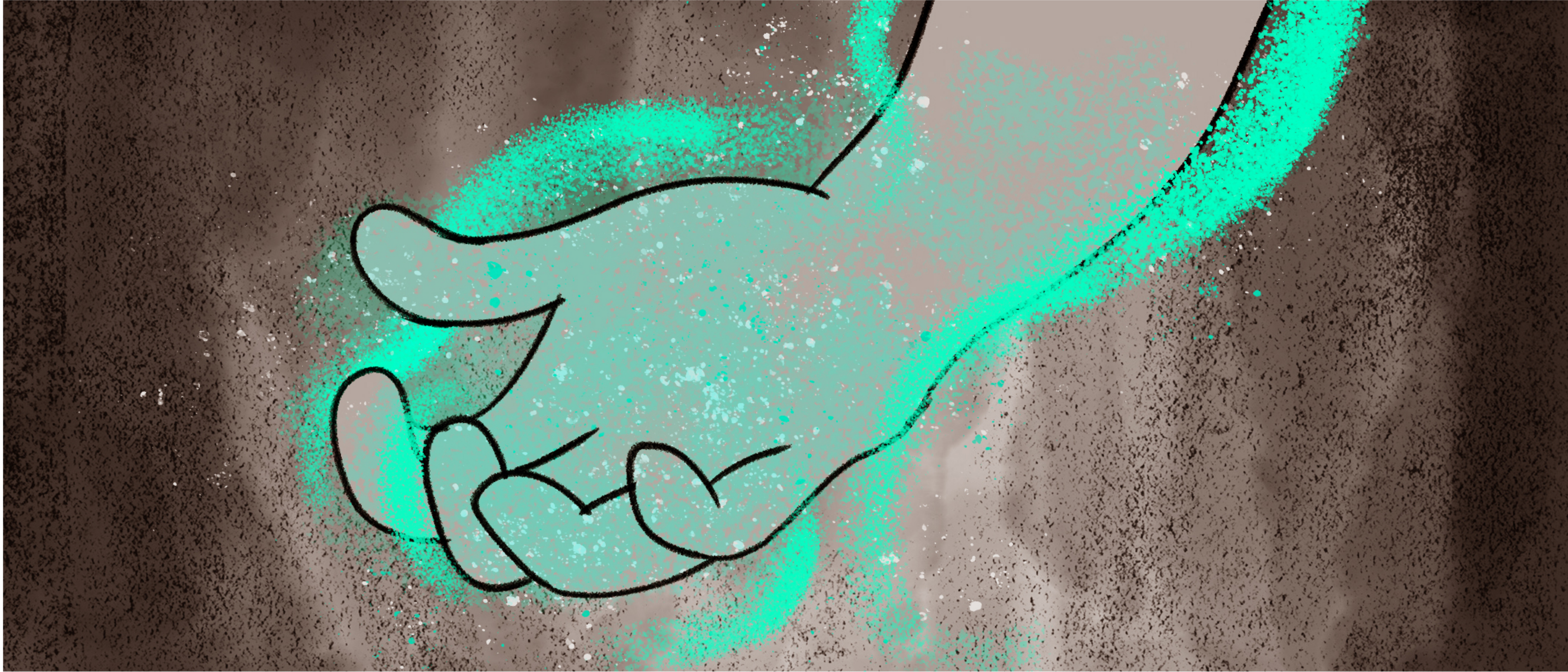
Kids running away.





Getting herself into trouble, people complained about her powers and her distractions. Anger, regret, and remorseful guilt drove her to lose control of thoughts and later herself.





Her hands glow.



The sun peaks out from the clouds.

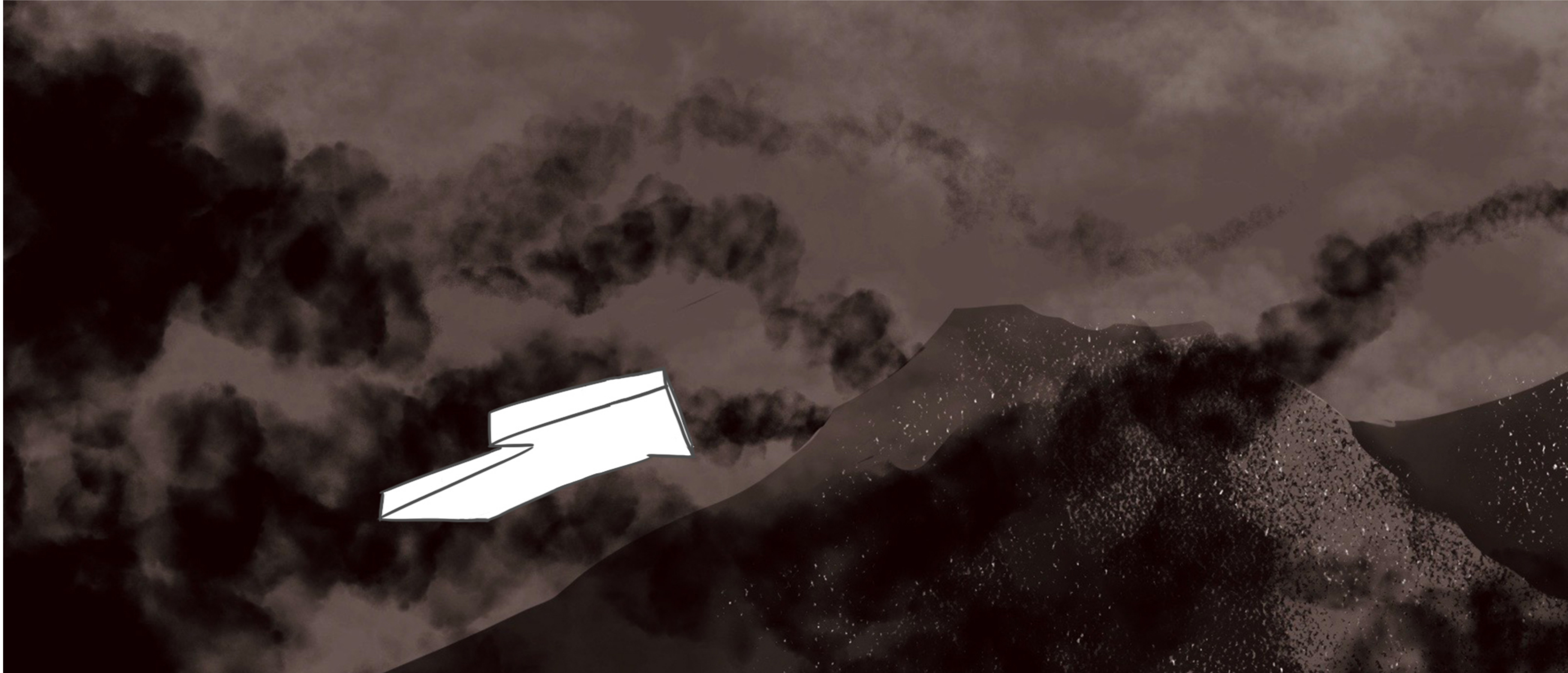




Cyriandom's wise parents told her that her powers were only not to be used for fun but also to be used with respect.

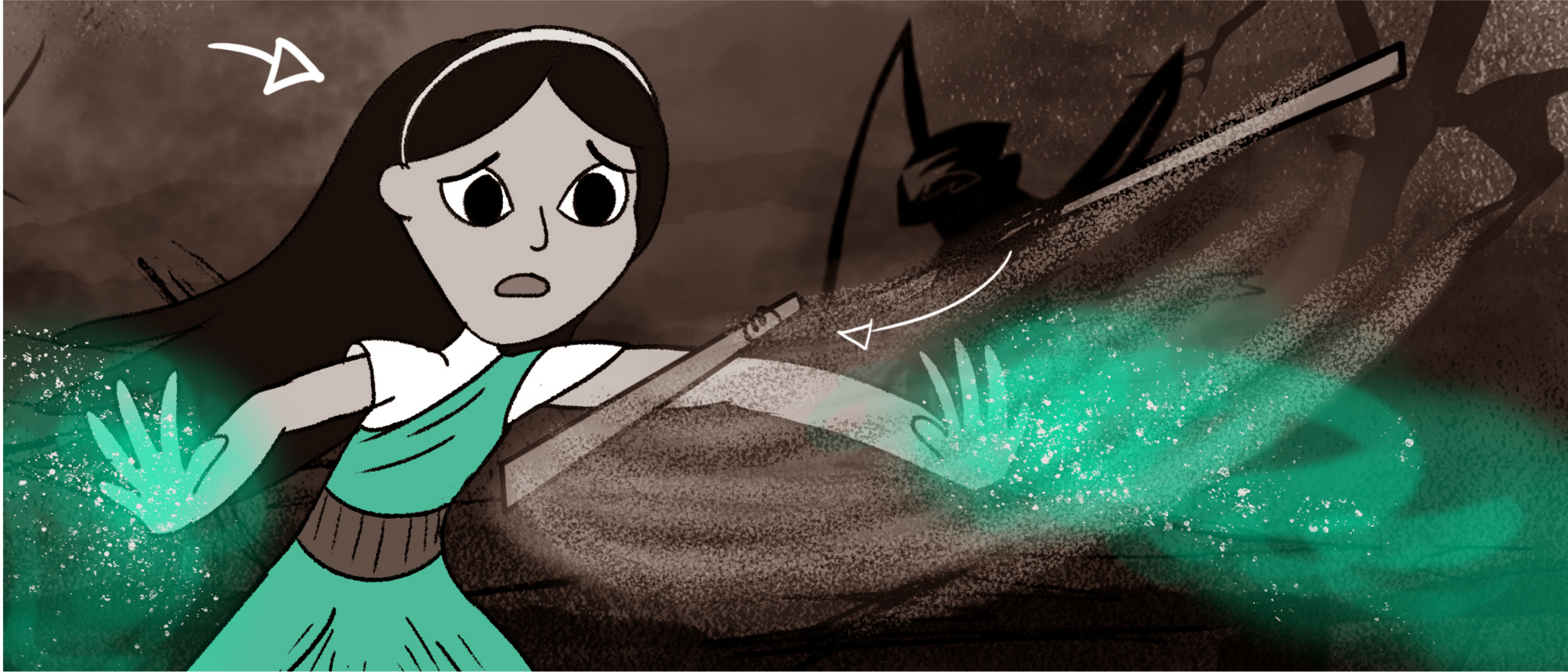


One day, on the night of terror, her parents passed away. Her powers were growing strong by using her feelings. She left in plain sight, so she would listen to nothing, but silence until the prophecy approached.



Nyranth was under assault from a group of flying wrathful Antis.

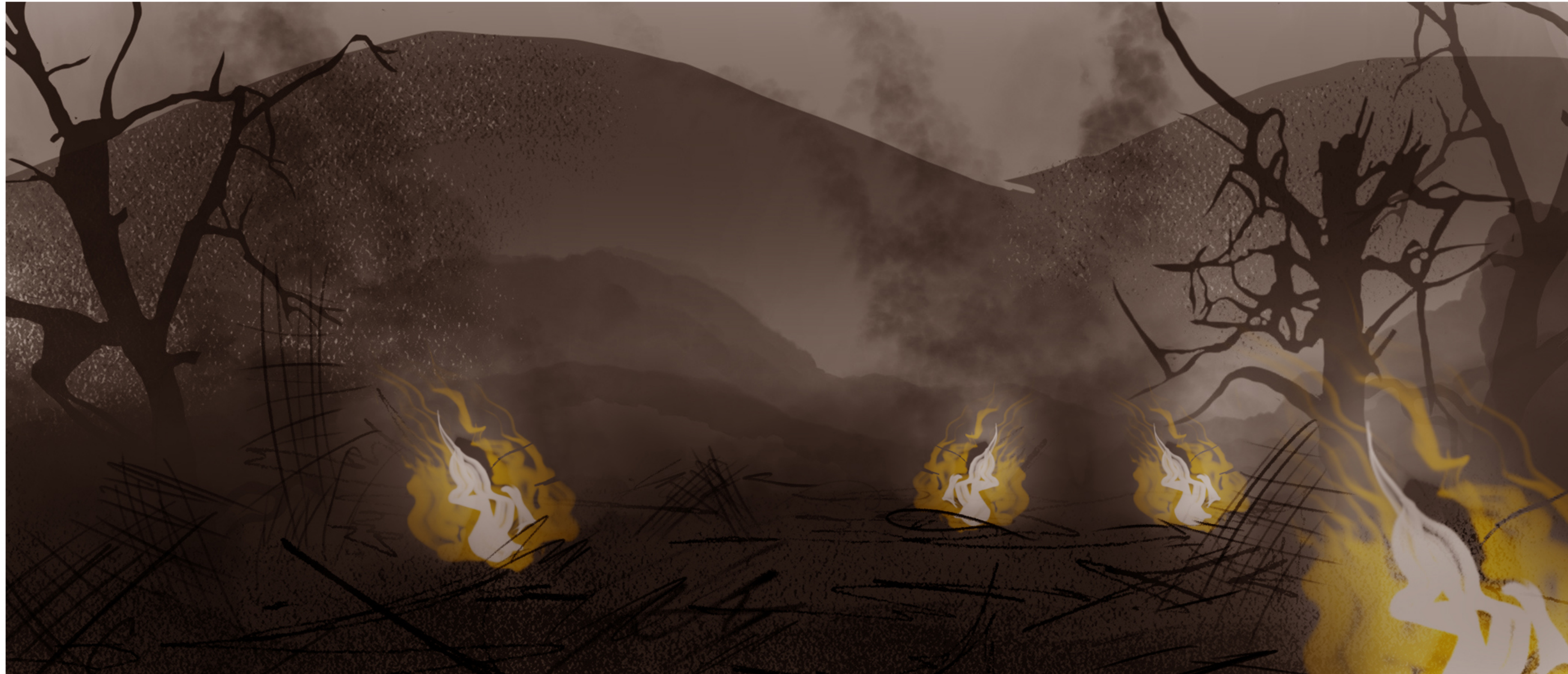
Cyriandom uses her powers to blast at the Anti, but they are outnumbered.



One of the Antis  
hit in her head  
and --



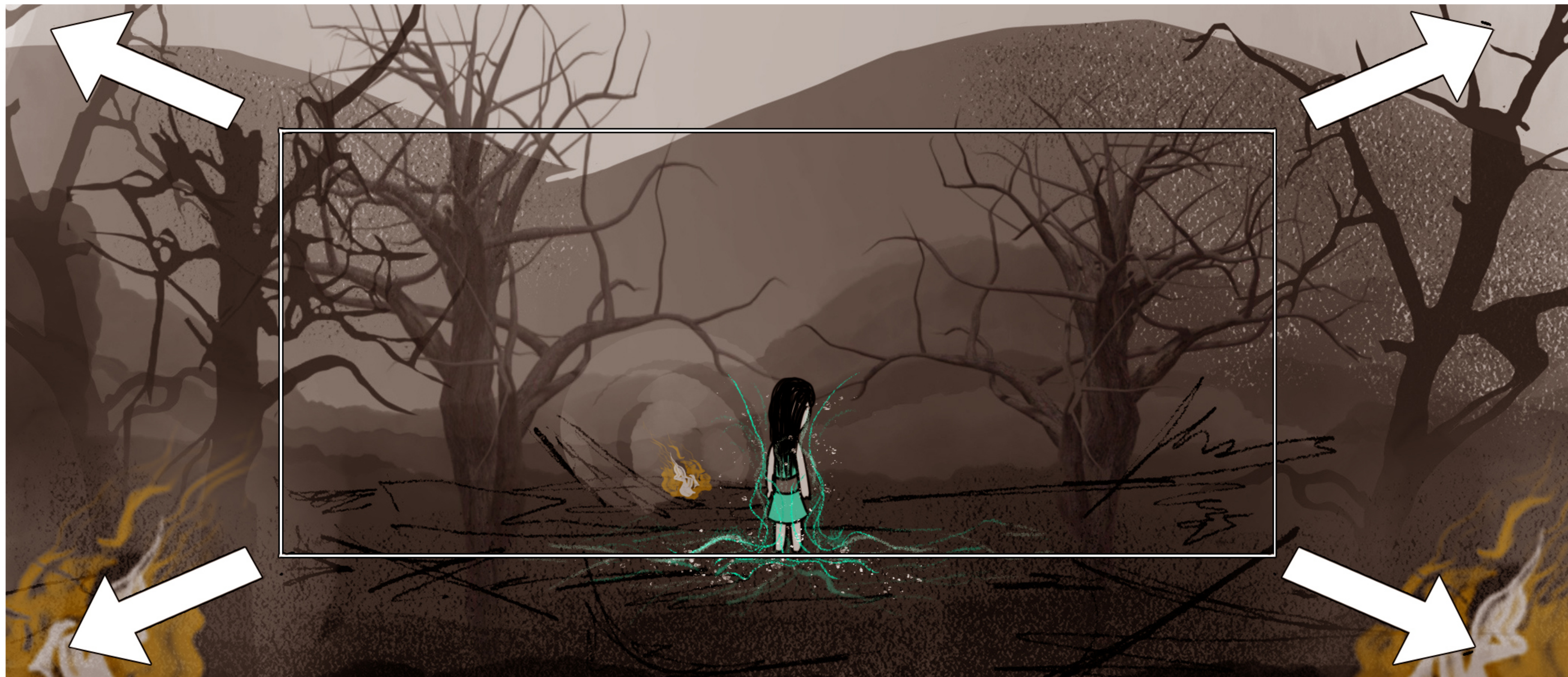
A black screen.



Nyranth was lost.



Driven mad,  
Cyriandom lost all  
hope and never  
forgave herself for  
losing her people.



She may yet return  
whoever trespasses  
her homeland comes  
to attack.