



THIS IS THE GAME.
THE GAME IS THIS--

-- ERADICATE THE
SHAPERS, IN TWENTY
TURNS OR LESS.

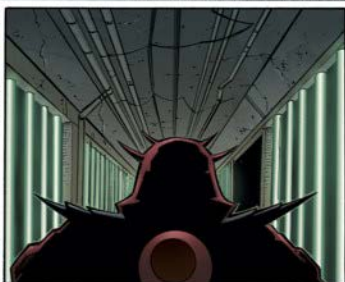
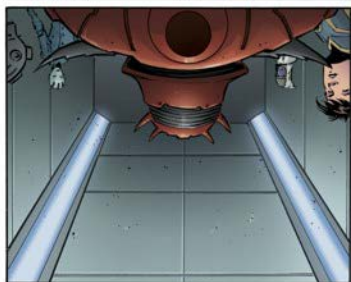
WITHOUT TIME, THEY HAVE
NO FAMILY. WITHOUT FAMILY,
THEY HAVE NO STRENGTH.
WITHOUT STRENGTH, THEIR
HEART IS EXPOSED.

THAT HEART
IS SOLACE.

DESTROY IT, AND
THEN WILL THE
GAME BE WON.



THAT'S HOW YOU
PLAY HEROES OF
THE CALIPHATE.





SON,
WAKE UP.
OPEN YOUR
EYES.

I AM
SO SORRY IT'S
COME TO THIS,
SON, AND I HATE
TO REST SO MUCH
ON YOU, BUT WE
NEED YOU.

WHAT
CAN I DO?
I'M JUST--



YOU ARE
MY SON, AND
YOU ARE MY
LEGACY.

WHICH
MEANS THERE
IS UNLIMITED
POTENTIAL
WITHIN YOU.

I CAN'T--



YOU CAN,
YOU WILL, OR YOU
WILL PERISH IN
THE ATTEMPT.

SPRY,
WAKE UP,
OPEN YOUR
EYES--



DAD?
ORIN?!

SPRY,
WAKE UP.



DAD --!

...NIVA?

HOW...?
NIVA? ARE
YOU --



DID
HE COME
TO YOU? DID
YOU SEE
HIM?

WHAT
DID HE
SAY? YOUR
FATHER.

THAT IT'S UP
TO ME... THAT HE...
NEEDED ME.



AH, ORIN.
MELODRAMATIC
EVEN IN
DEATH...

WHY ARE
YOU EVEN
HERE?



TO BREAK
YOU OUT.

UH,
WHERE'S
HERE,
EXACTLY?