



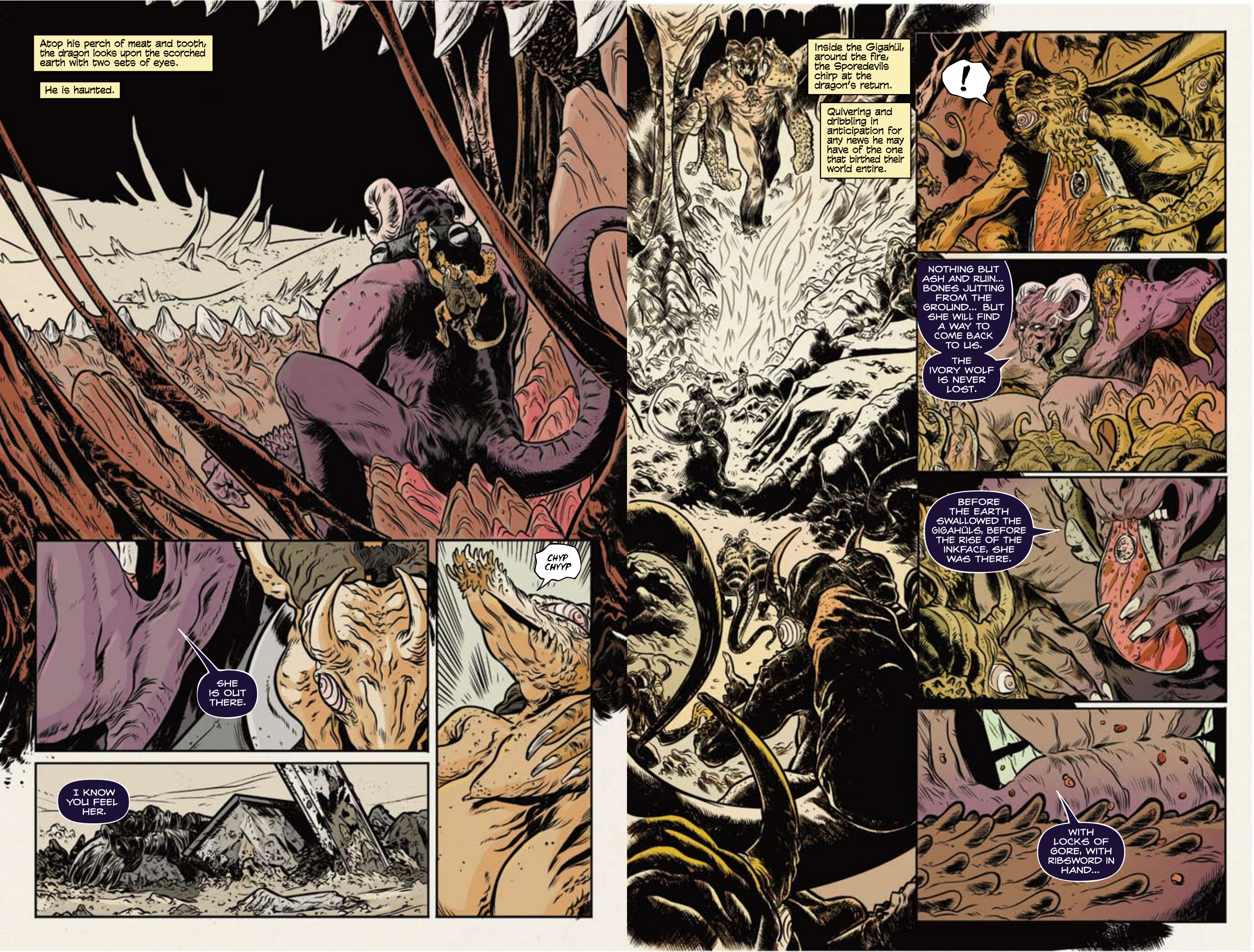
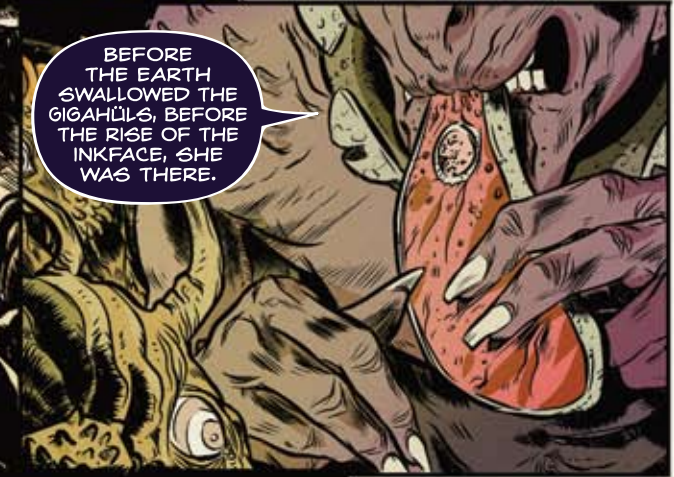
DARK ENGINE

Atop his perch of meat and tooth, the dragon looks upon the scorched earth with two sets of eyes.

He is haunted.

Inside the Gigahül, around the fire, the Sporedevils chirp at the dragon's return.

Quivering and dribbling in anticipation for any news he may have of the one that birthed their world entire.





SHE HAS SURVIVED SINCE THE BEGINNING.



RNN

SNIFF
SNIFF
SNIFF



HISS
SSSS



HR



CRACK



?!



SHUNK



