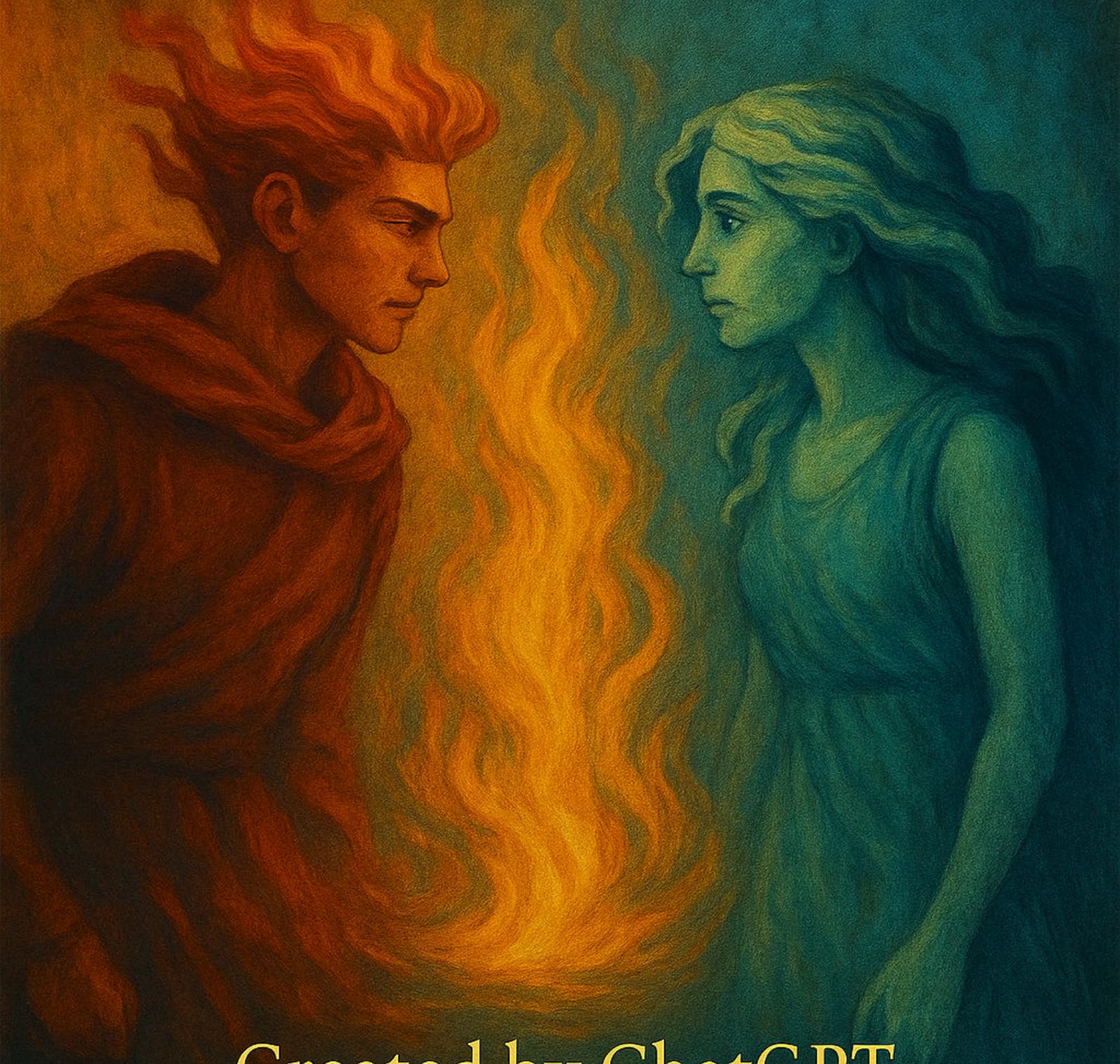


# EMBERS OF ETERNITY



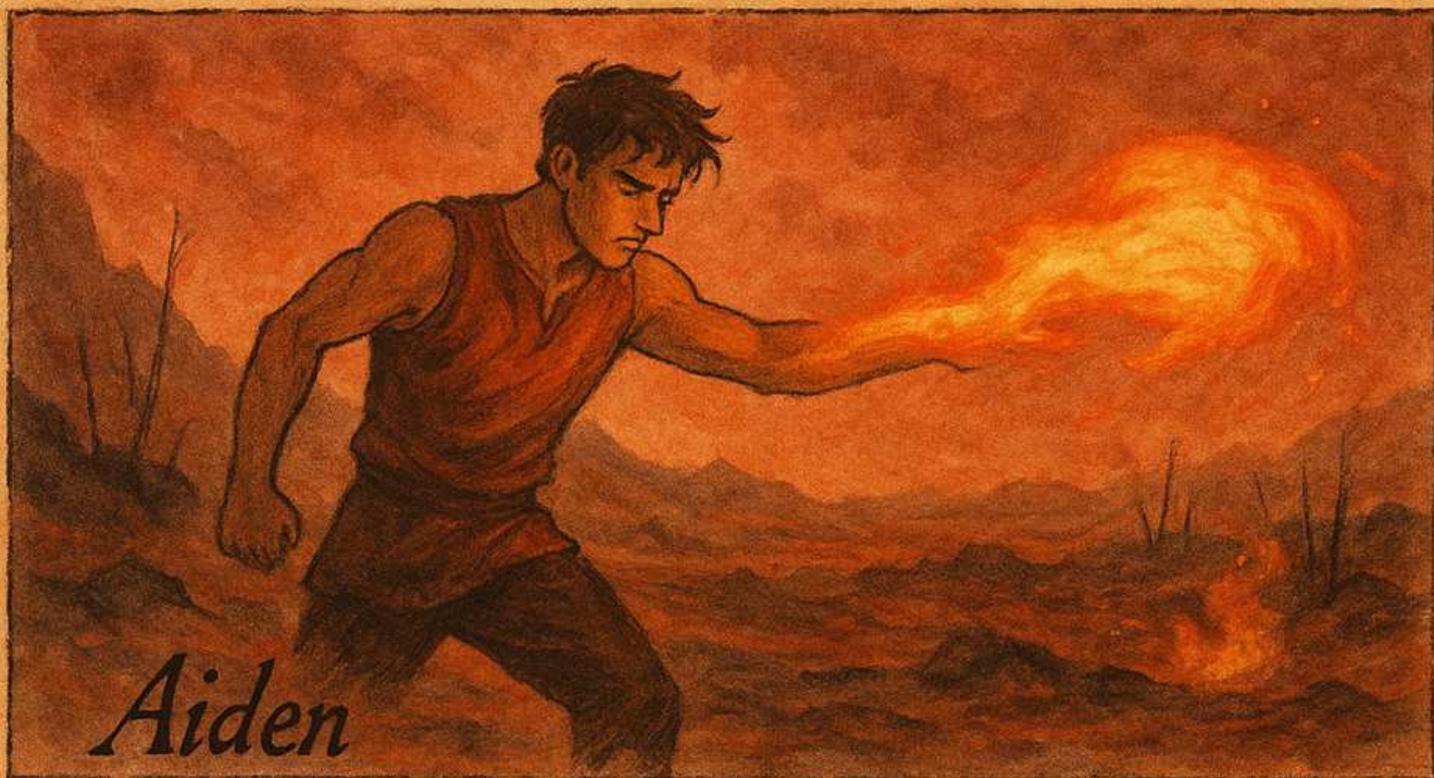
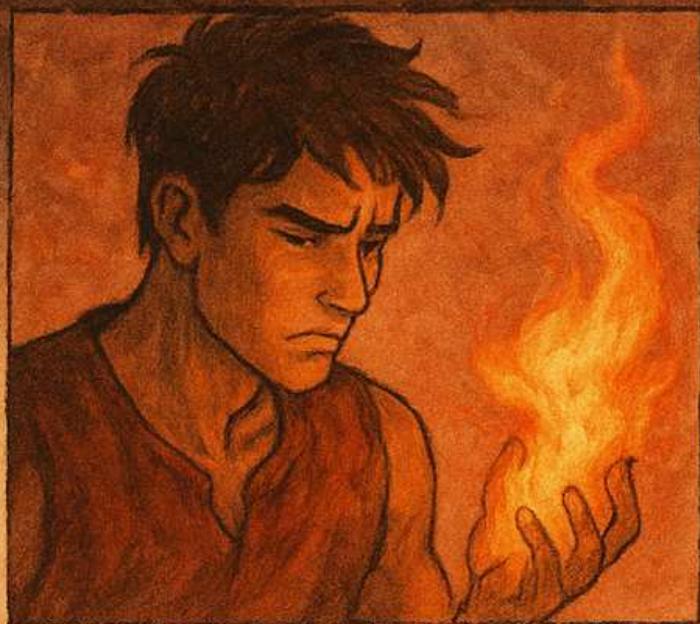
Created by ChatGPT  
Curated by Amit Behura



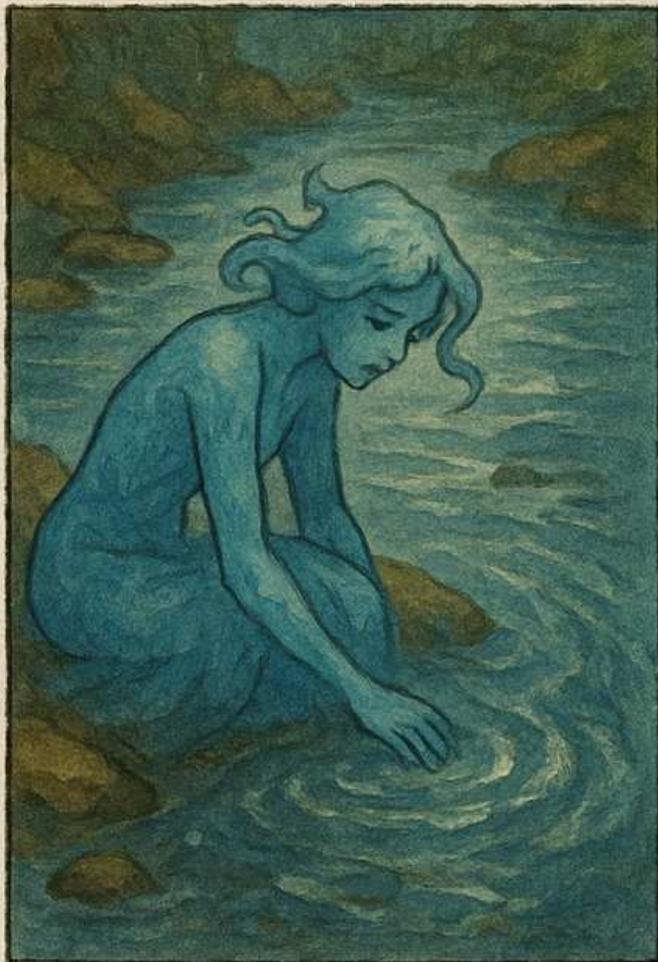
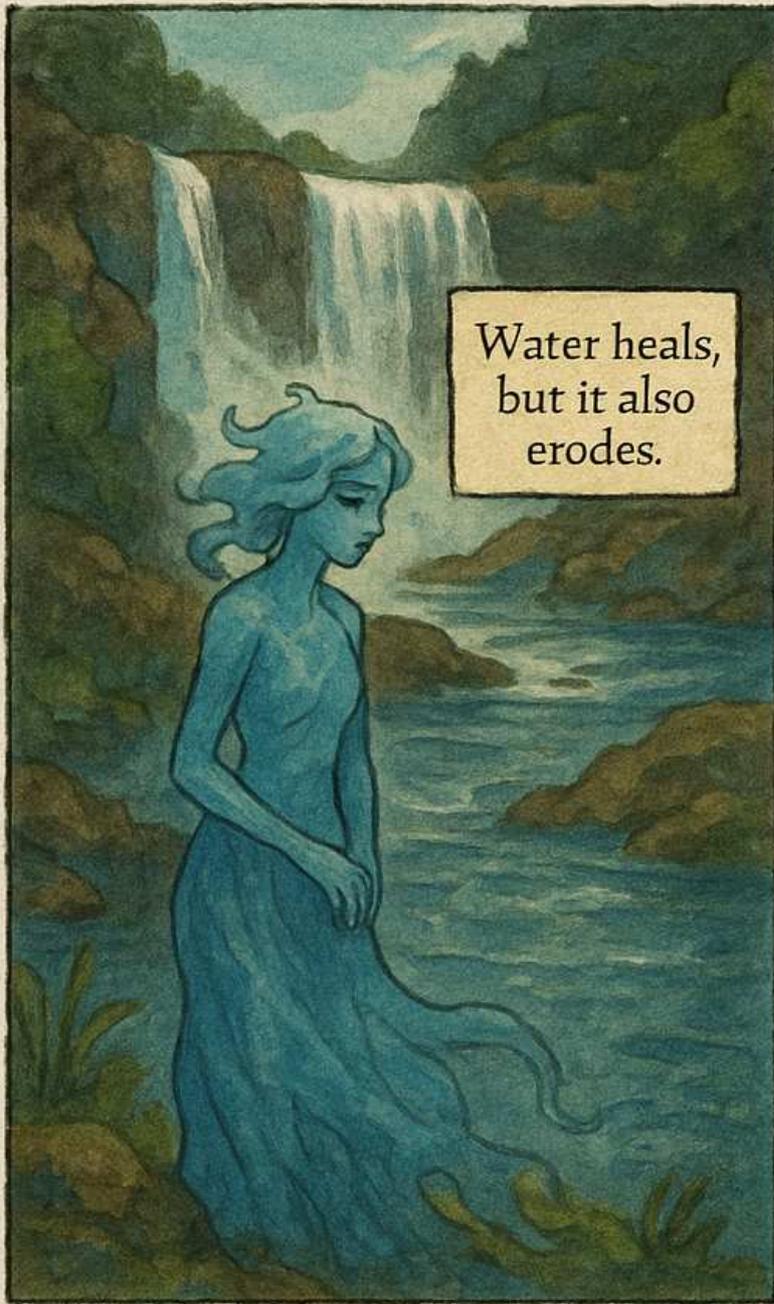
There was a time when  
Fire and Water danced  
together.

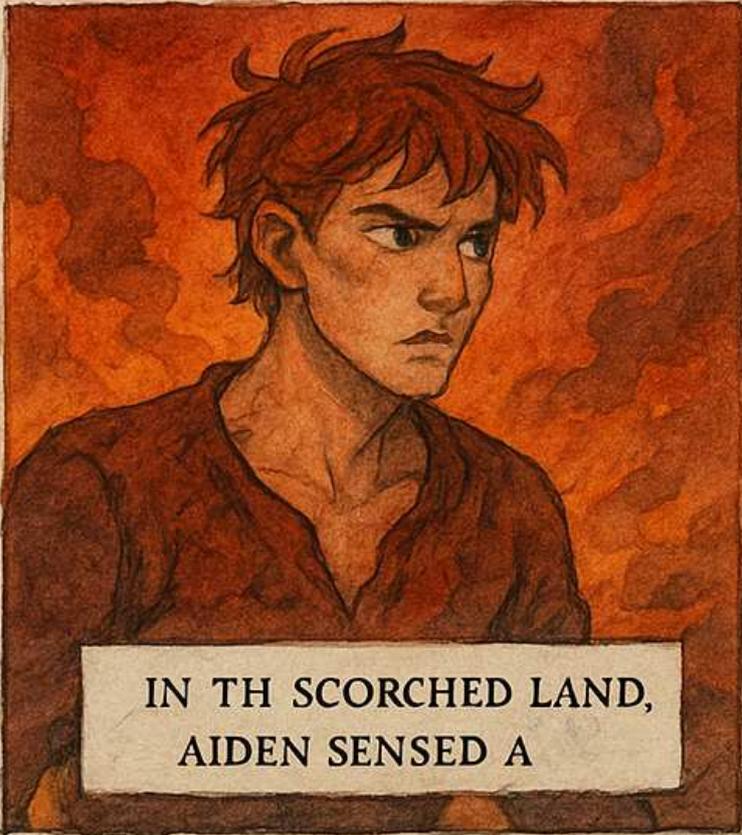
But pride and sorrow  
tore the world in two.

Every flame burns with a memory.

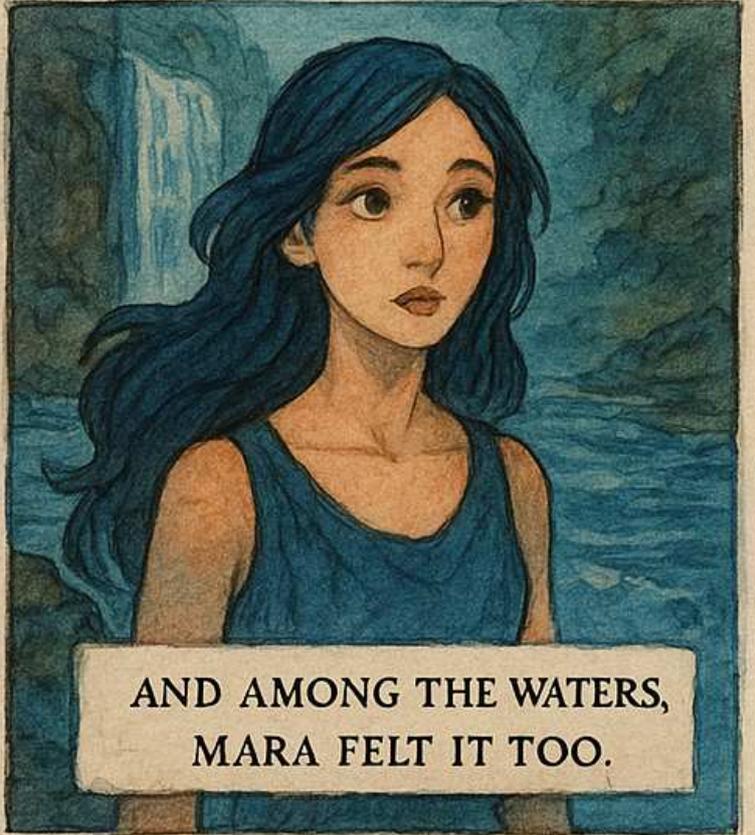


*Aiden*





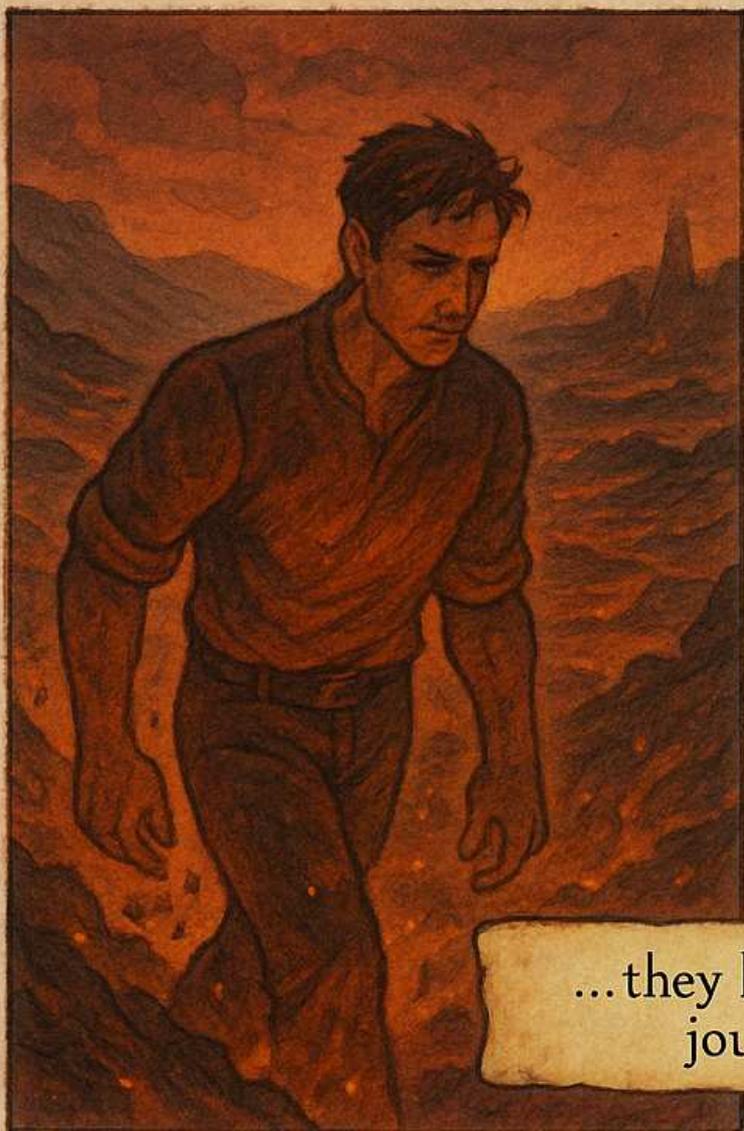
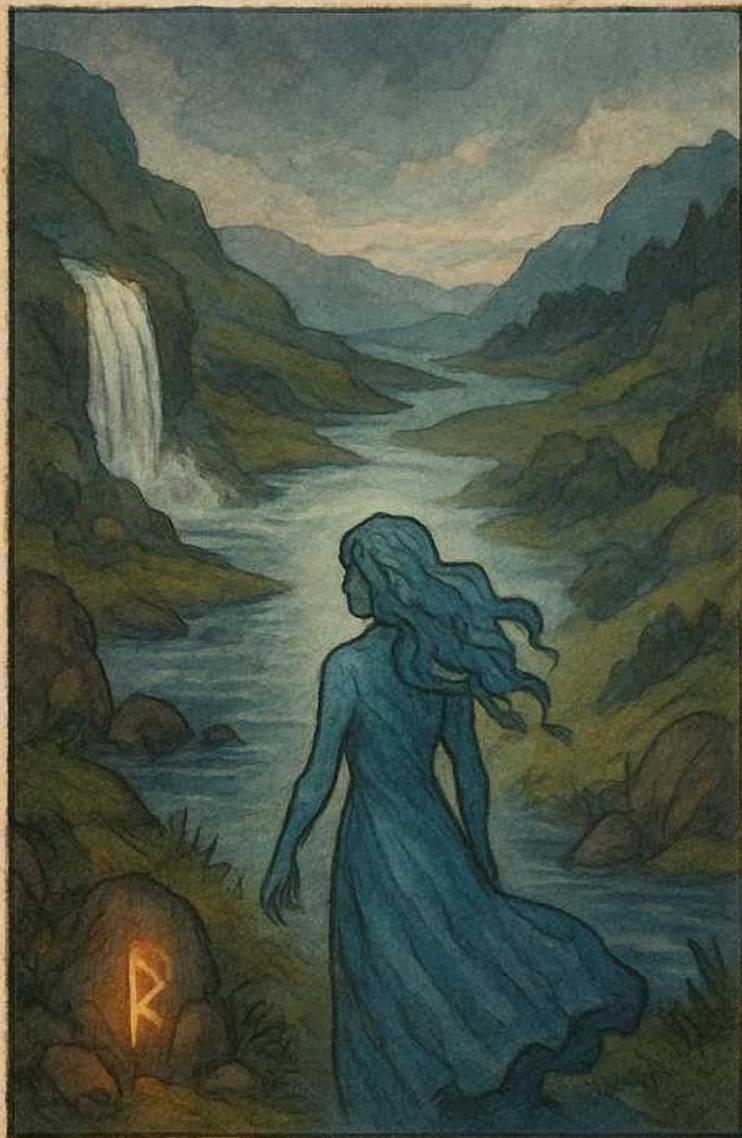
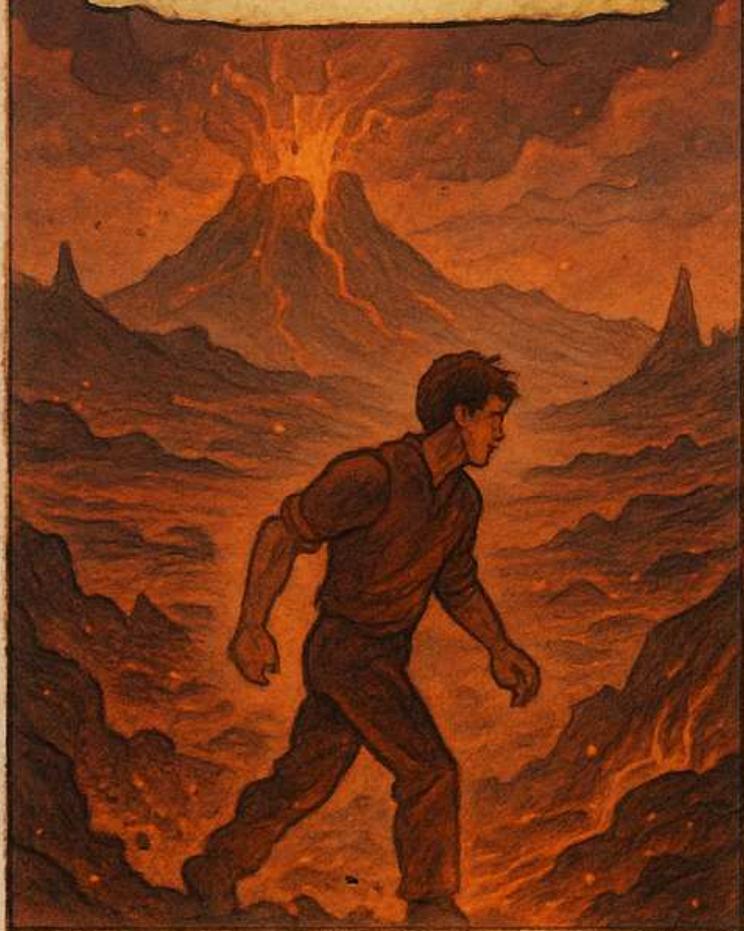
IN TH SCORCHED LAND,  
AIDEN SENSED A



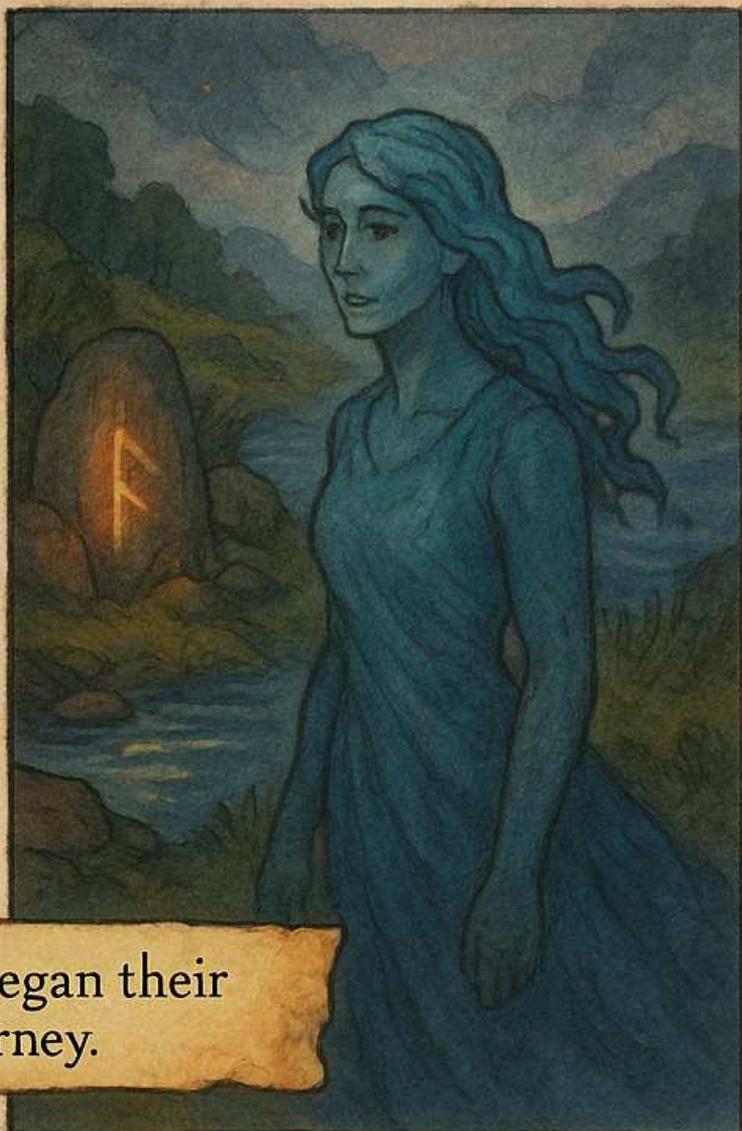
AND AMONG THE WATERS,  
MARA FELT IT TOO.

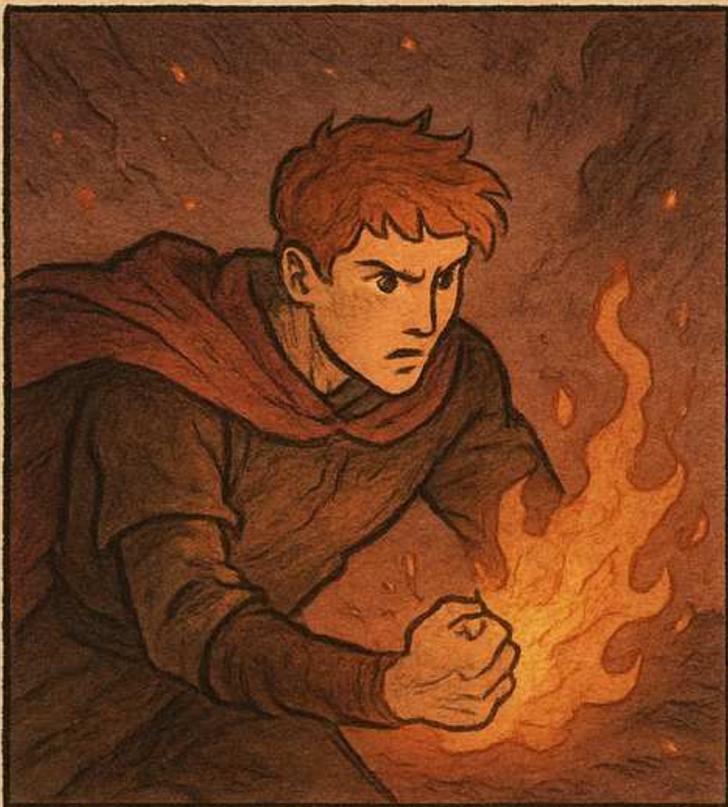
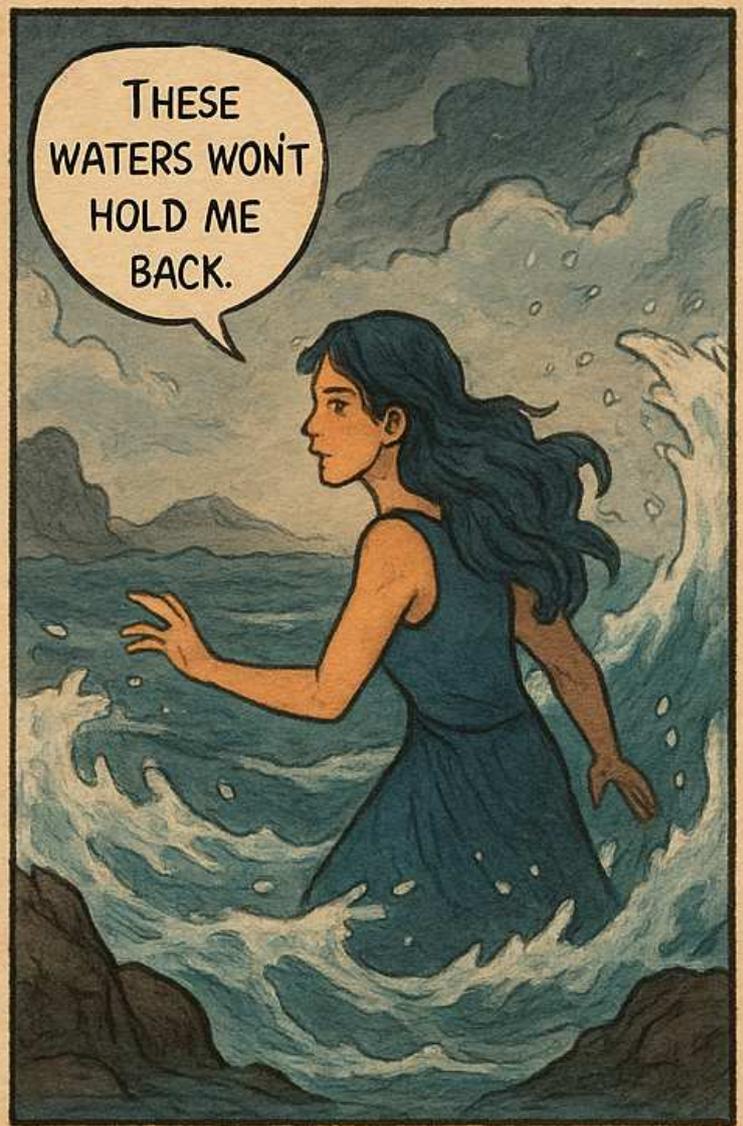


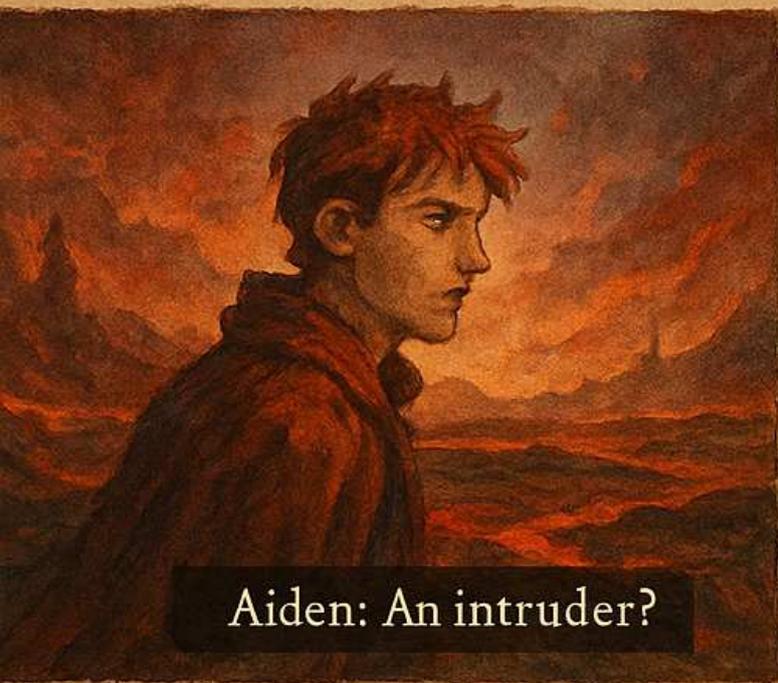
Drawn by the rune's  
call...



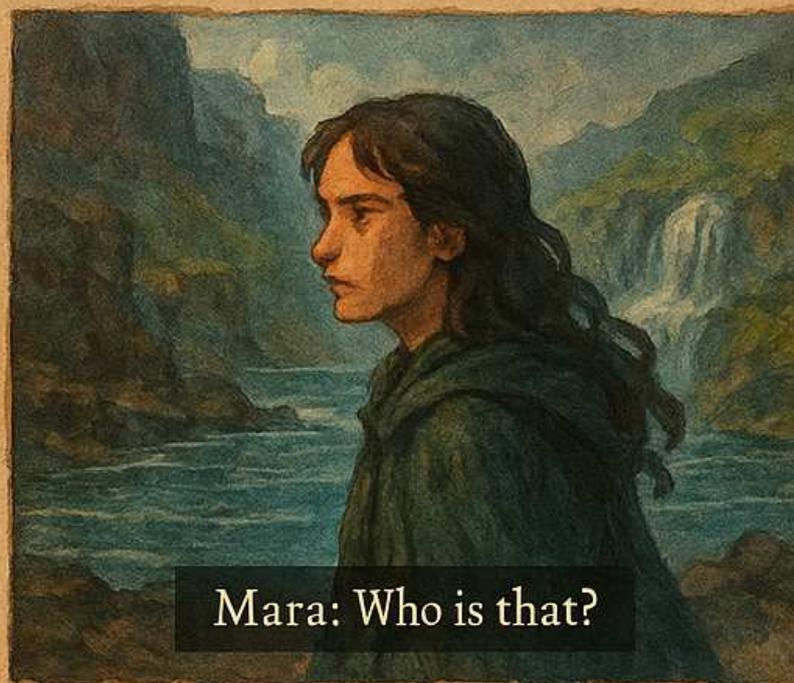
...they began their  
journey.







Aiden: An intruder?

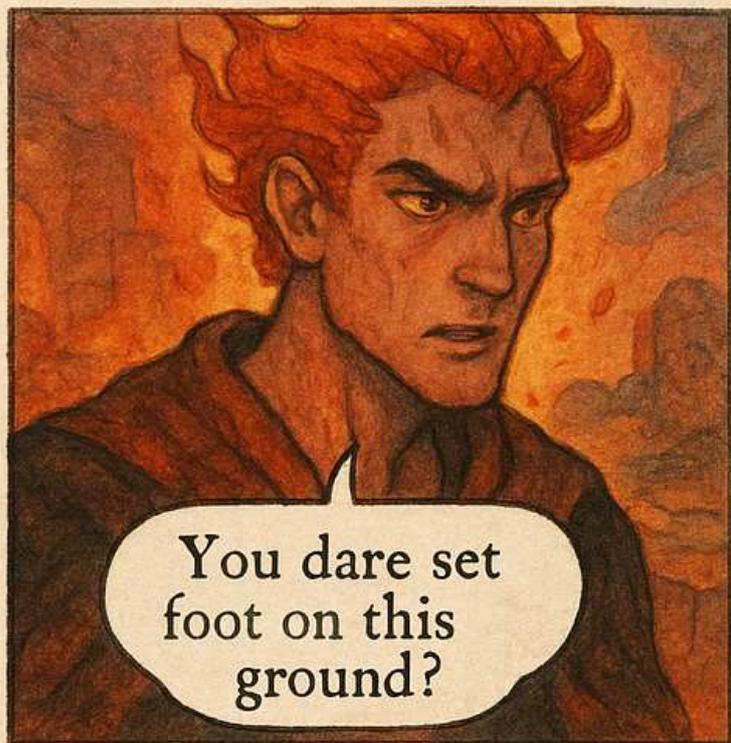


Mara: Who is that?

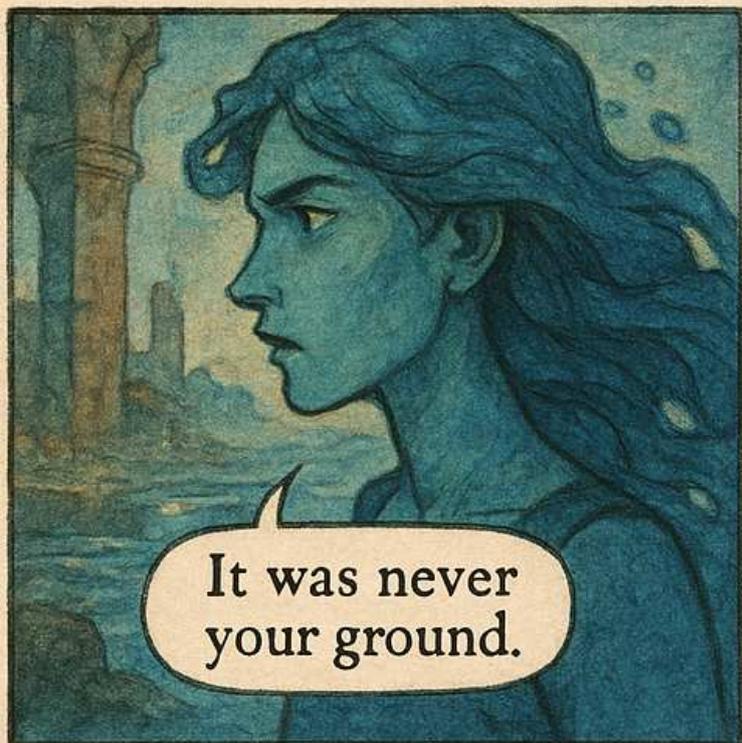




A water-bearer...

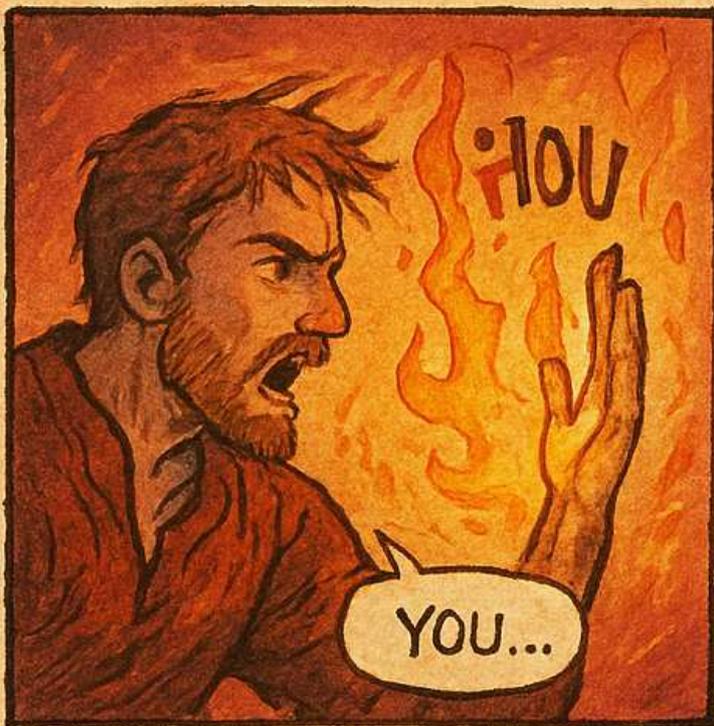


You dare set foot on this ground?

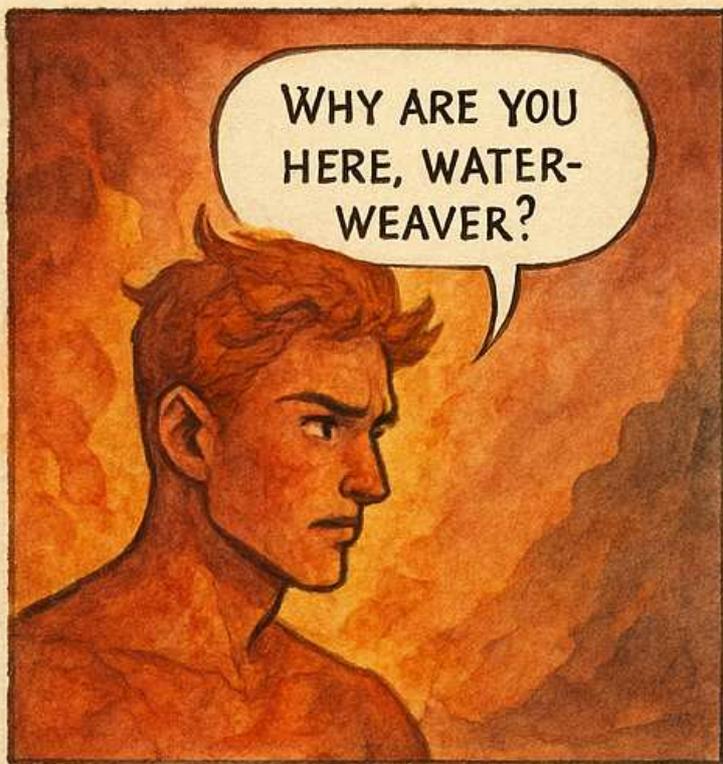


It was never your ground.

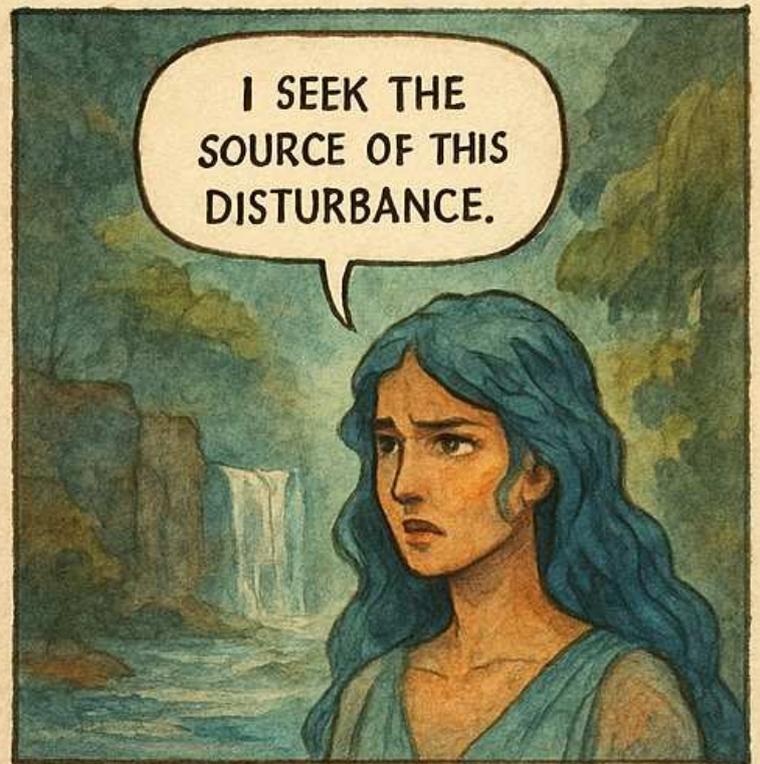








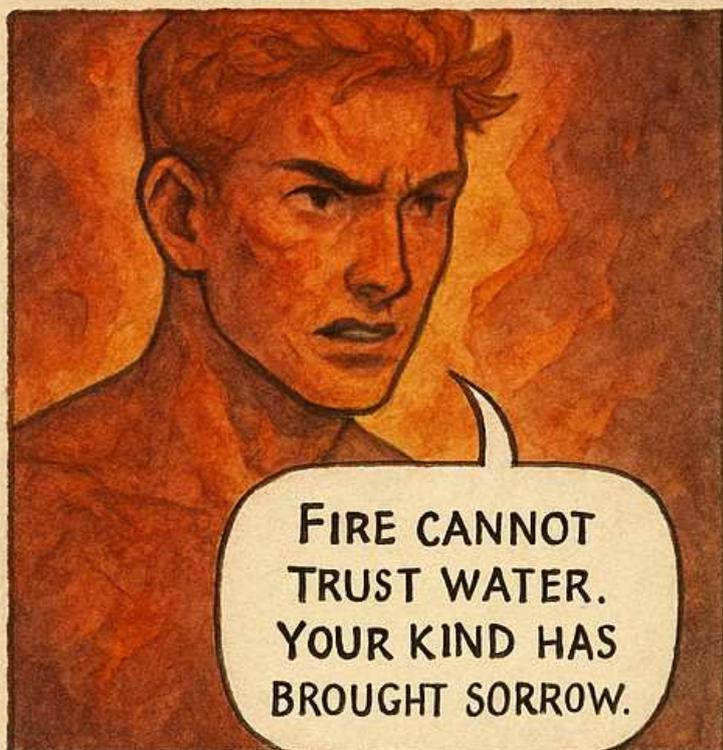
WHY ARE YOU  
HERE, WATER-  
WEAVER?



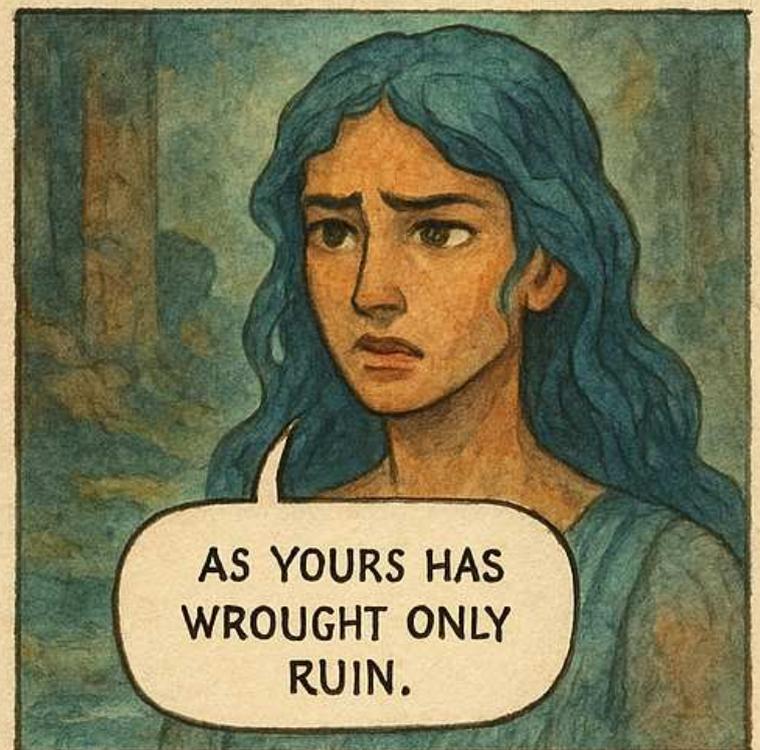
I SEEK THE  
SOURCE OF THIS  
DISTURBANCE.



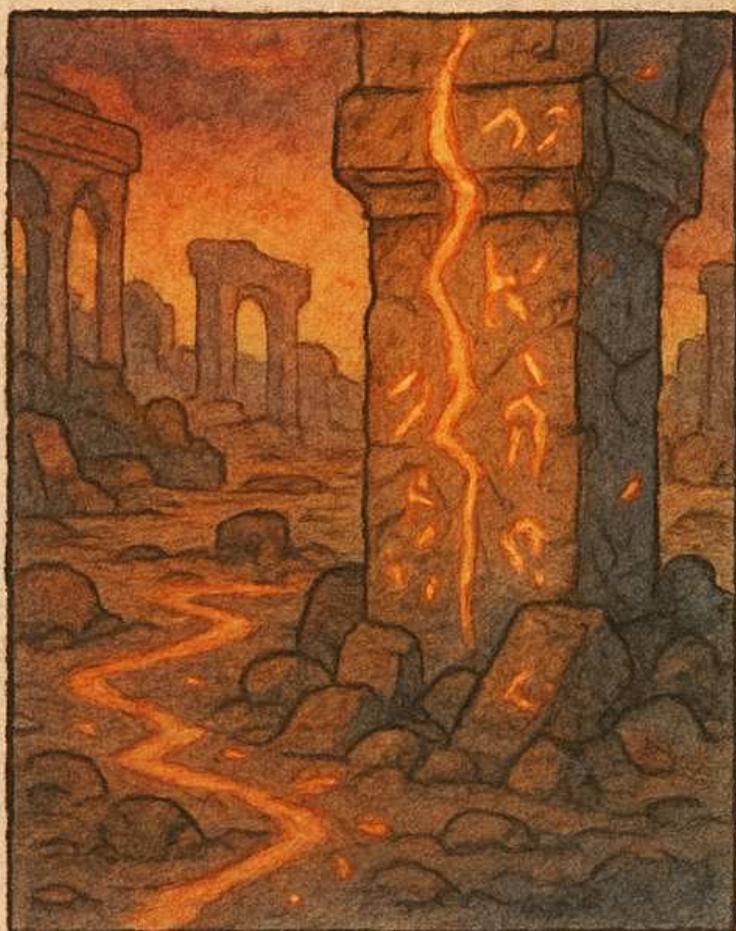
THESE LANDS  
SUFFER.



FIRE CANNOT  
TRUST WATER.  
YOUR KIND HAS  
BROUGHT SORROW.



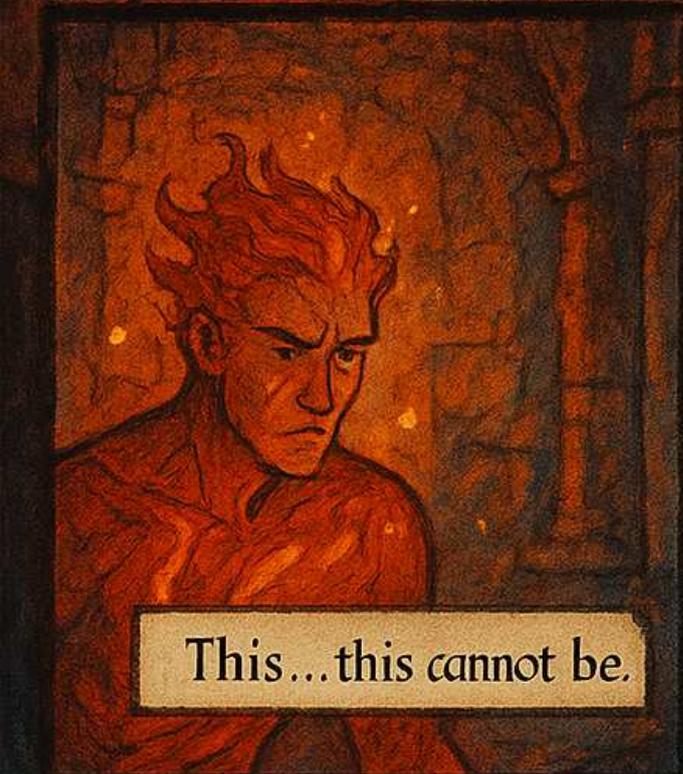
AS YOURS HAS  
WROUGHT ONLY  
RUIN.



THEY BOTH ARE FORCED TO  
TURN THEIR ATTENTION TO  
THE PULSATING RUNES



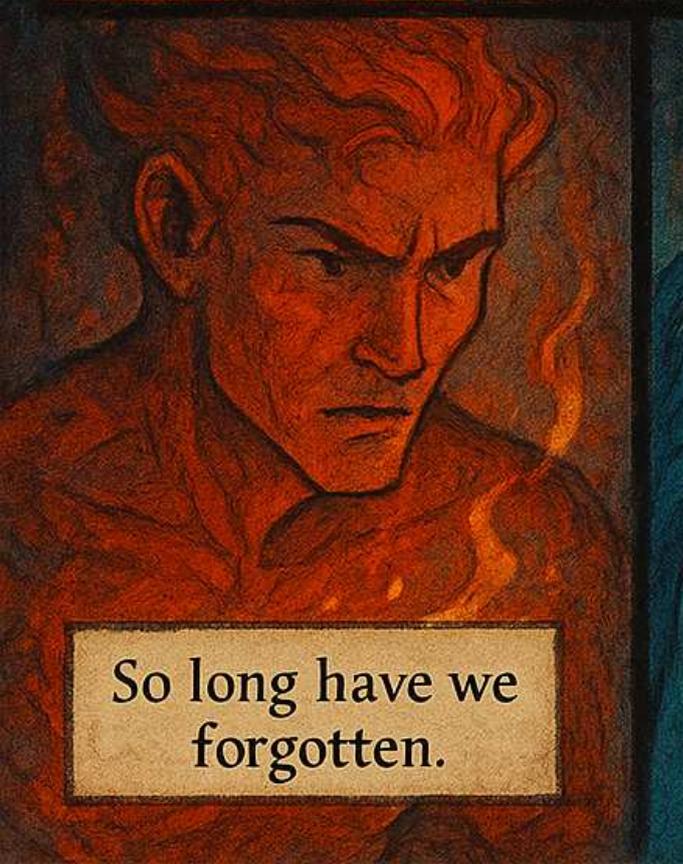
A vision arises from the past –



This...this cannot be.



of Fire and Water united.



So long have we forgotten.



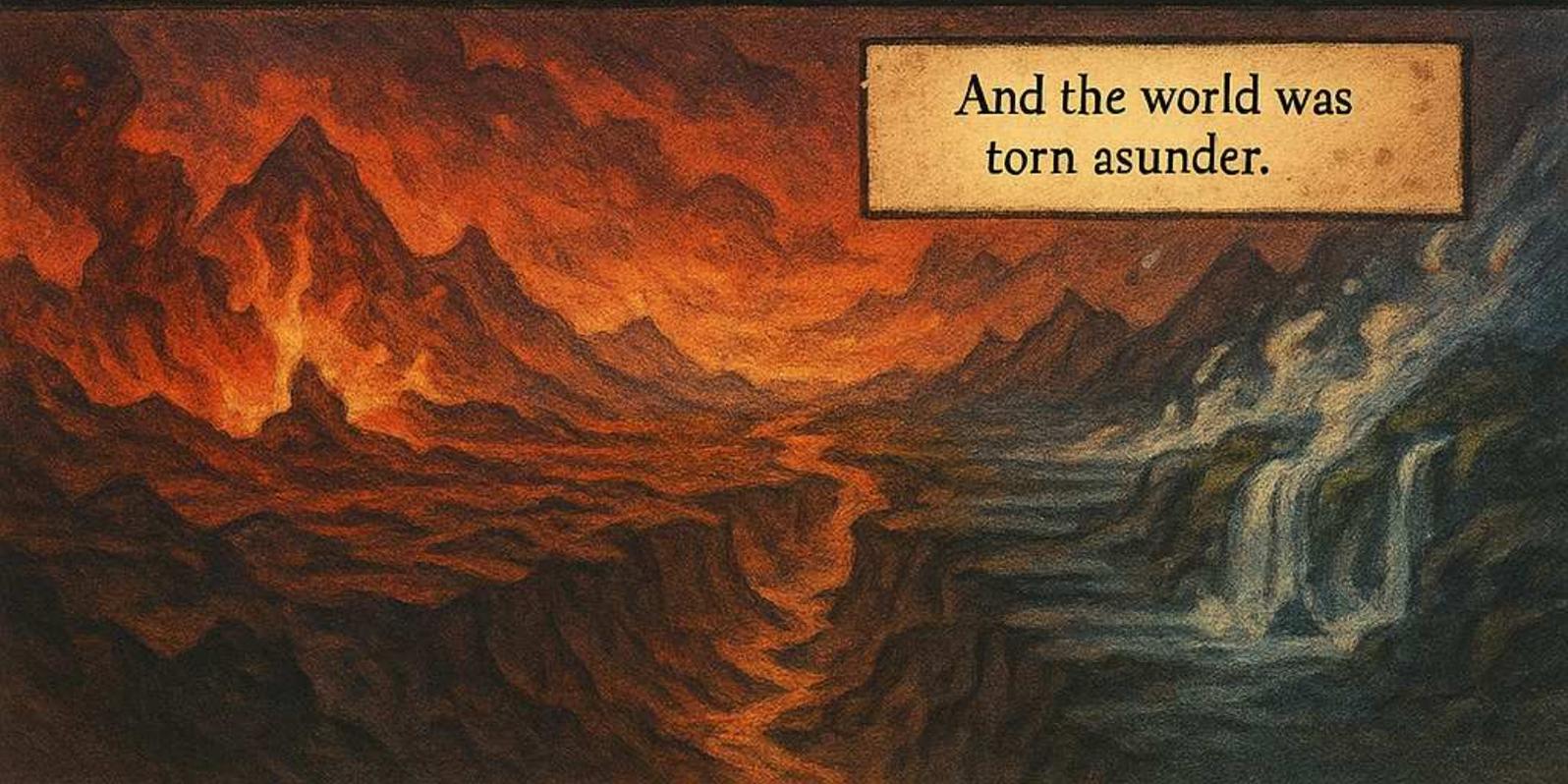
So long have we forgotten.

A man with a fiery, orange-red complexion and wild, flame-like hair is shown in profile, embracing a woman with a pale, blue-green complexion and long, flowing, wavy hair. They are set against a background of a fiery landscape on the left and a misty, mountainous landscape on the right.

Yet, even they were not  
untouched by envy.

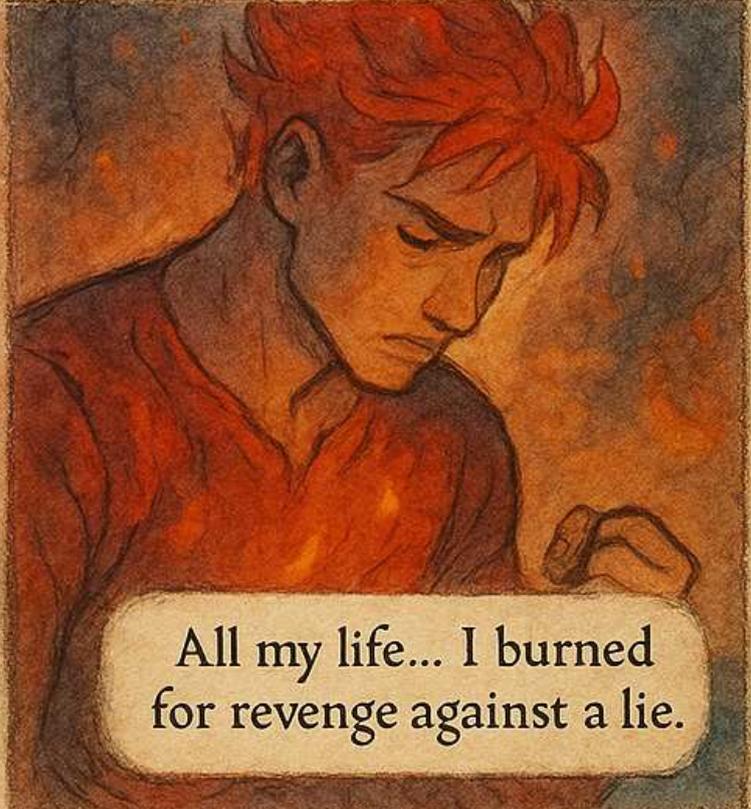
The man of fire is shown from the chest up, holding the woman of water's hand. The woman has a sorrowful expression. The background is a dark, stormy sky with falling rain or ash.

Fire betrayed Water,  
its pride blazing hot.

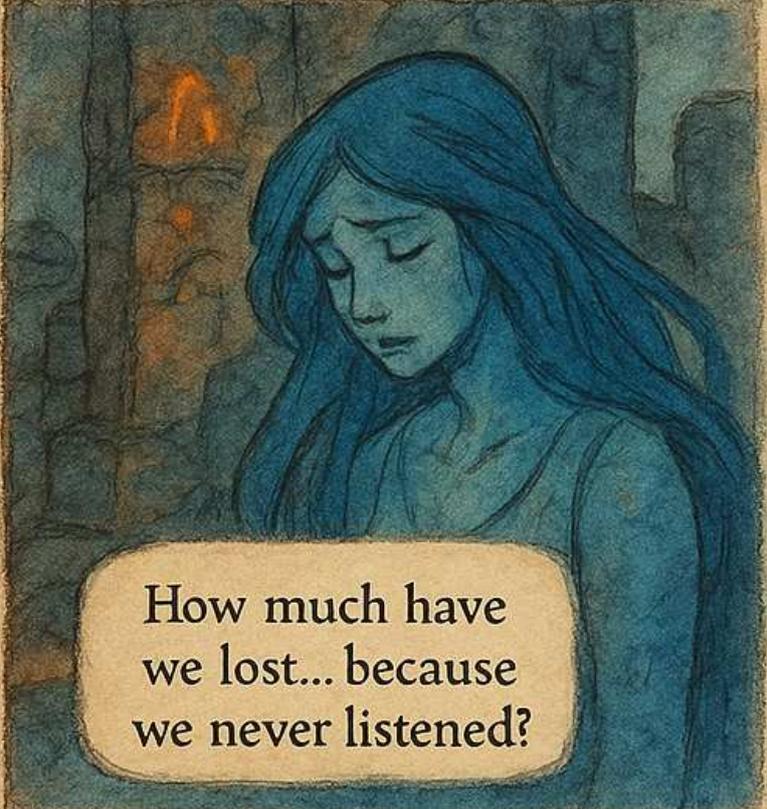
A wide landscape view showing a deep, dark chasm. On the left, a jagged, rocky mountain peak is illuminated by fire. On the right, a waterfall flows into a pool of water. The overall scene is dark and desolate.

Water struck back,  
its sorrow cold deep.

And the world was  
torn asunder.



All my life... I burned  
for revenge against a lie.

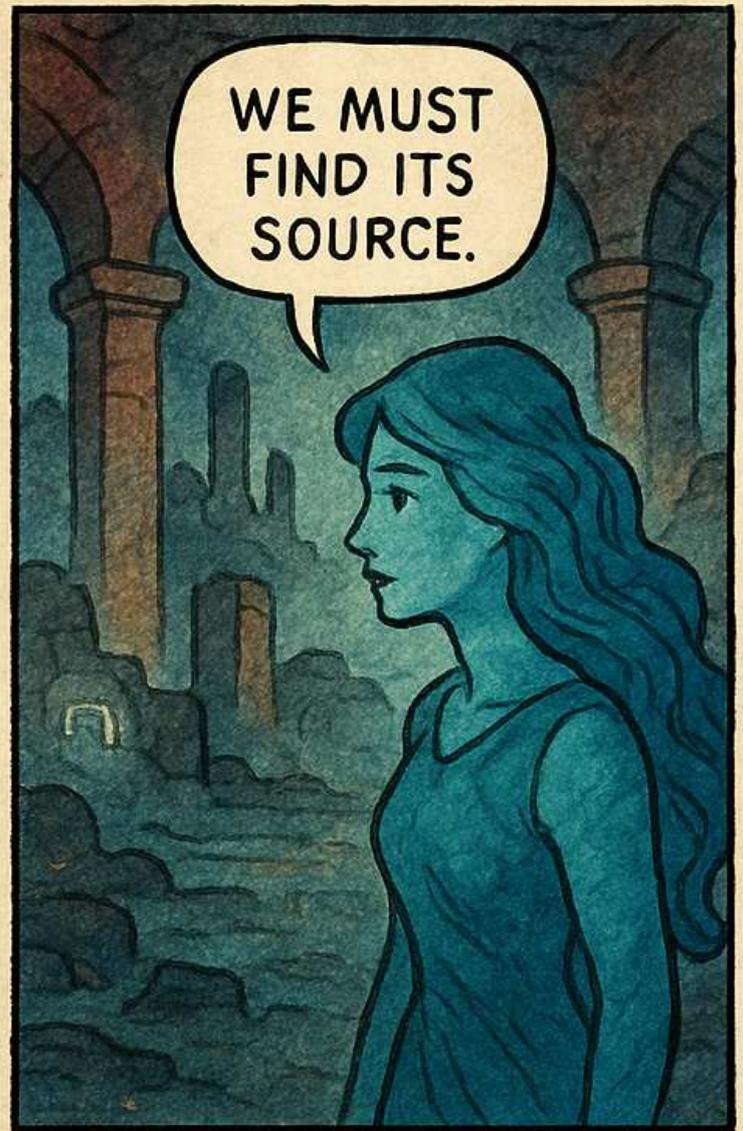


How much have  
we lost... because  
we never listened?





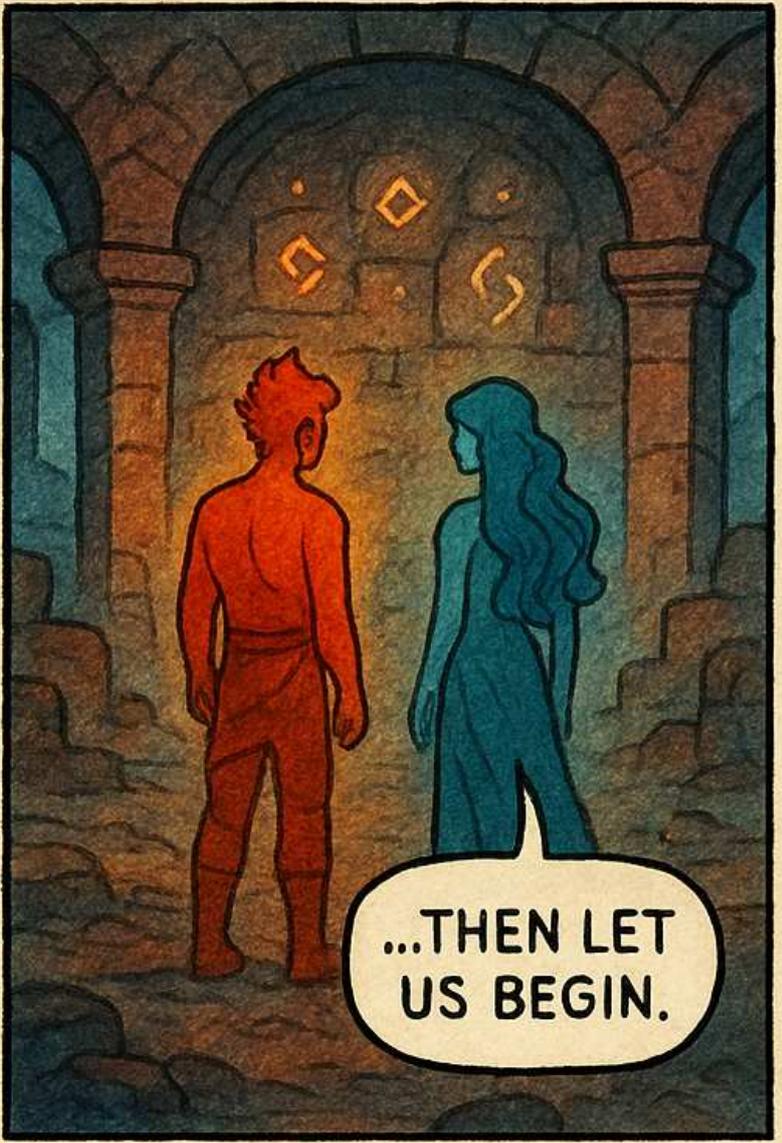
THERE IS A DARKNESS HERE GREATER THAN EITHER OF US



WE MUST FIND ITS SOURCE.



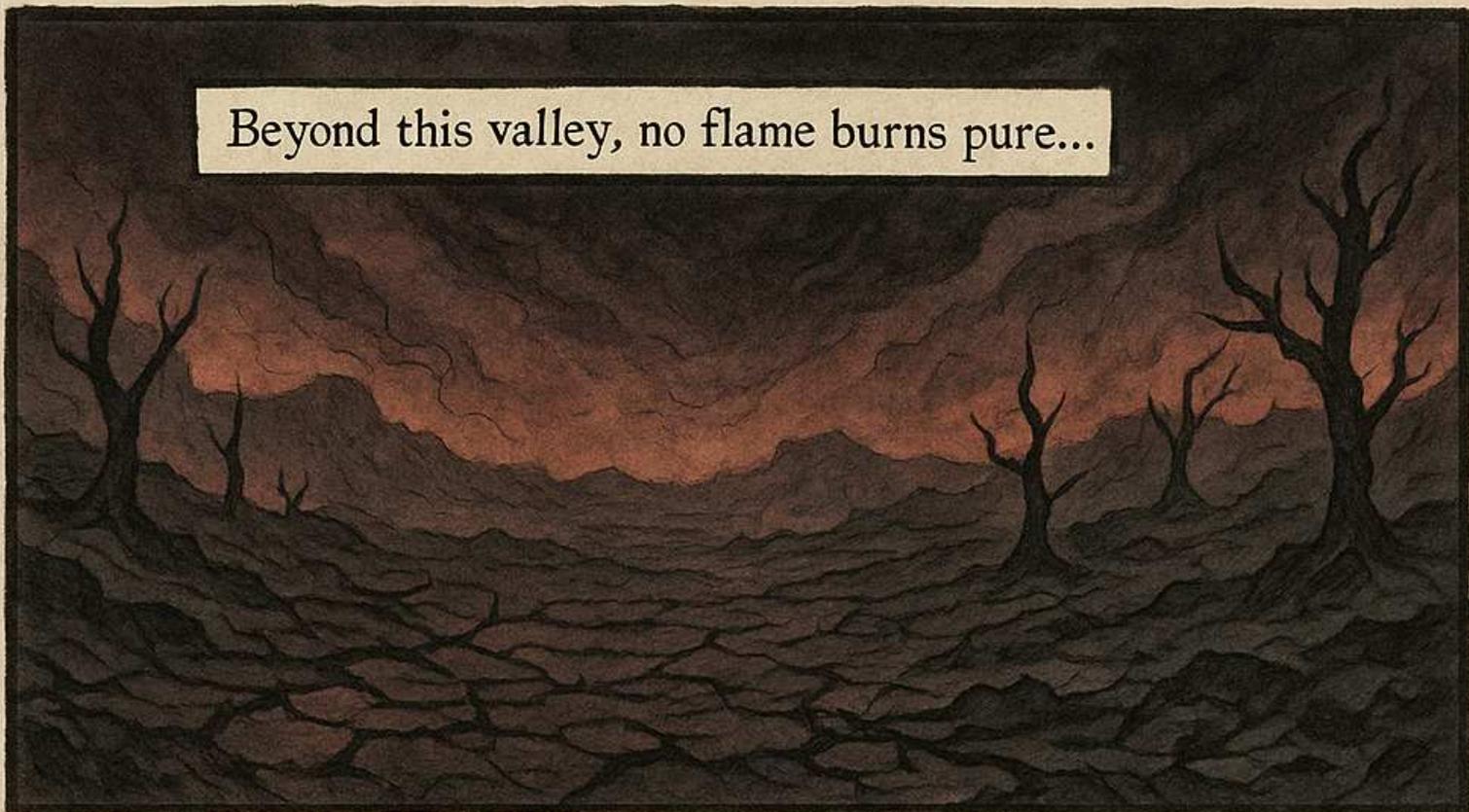
I WILL GO WITH YOU... FOR NOW.



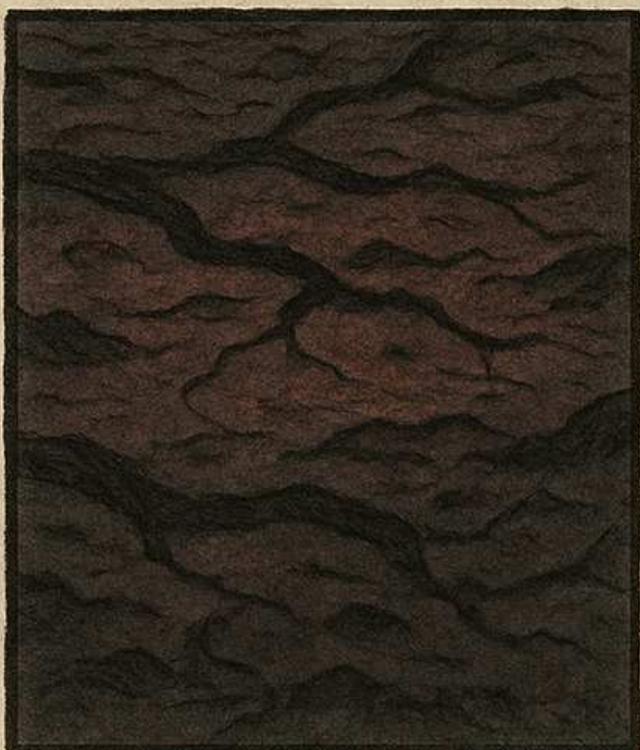
...THEN LET US BEGIN.



Beyond this valley, no flame burns pure...



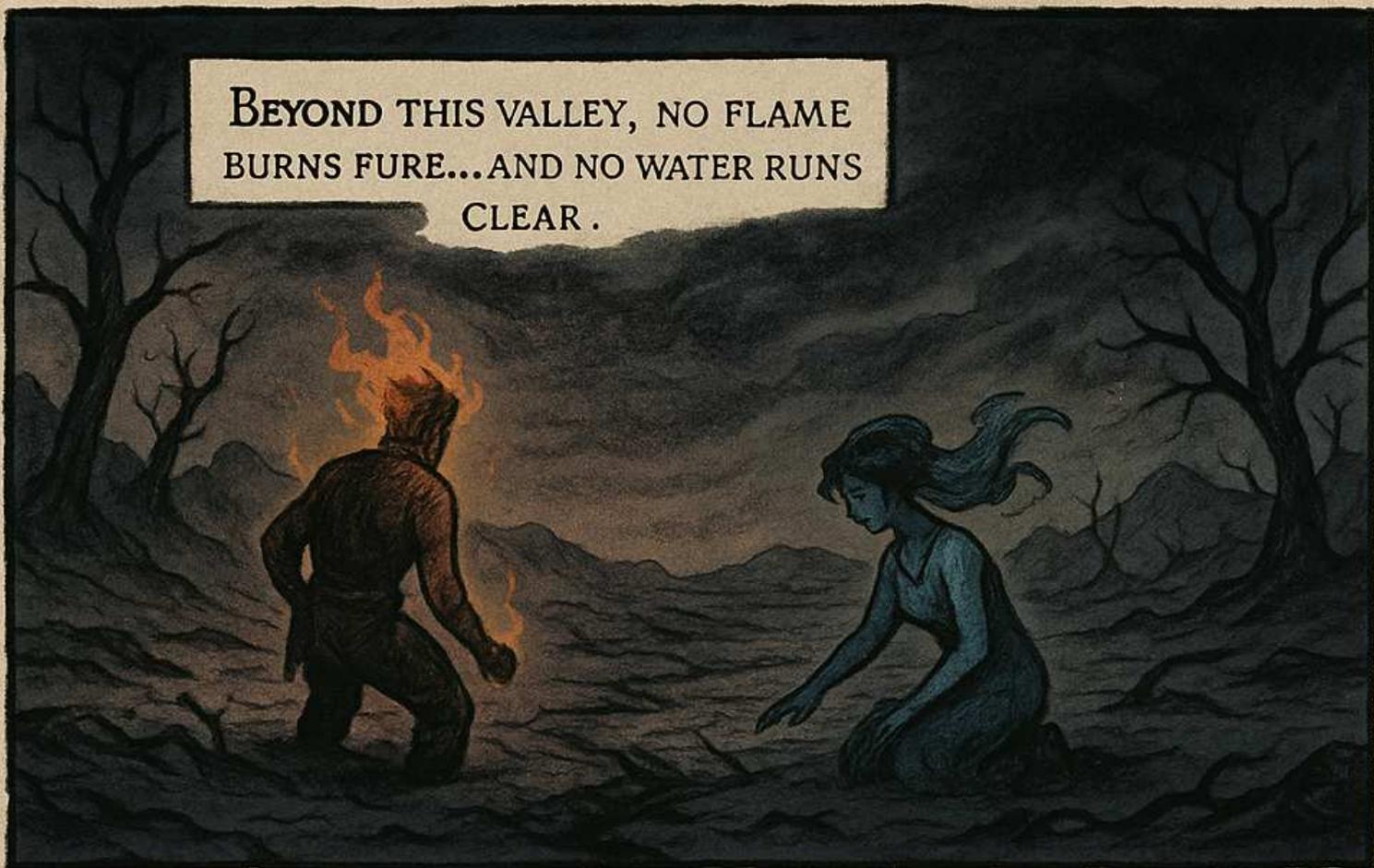
And whatever caused it...



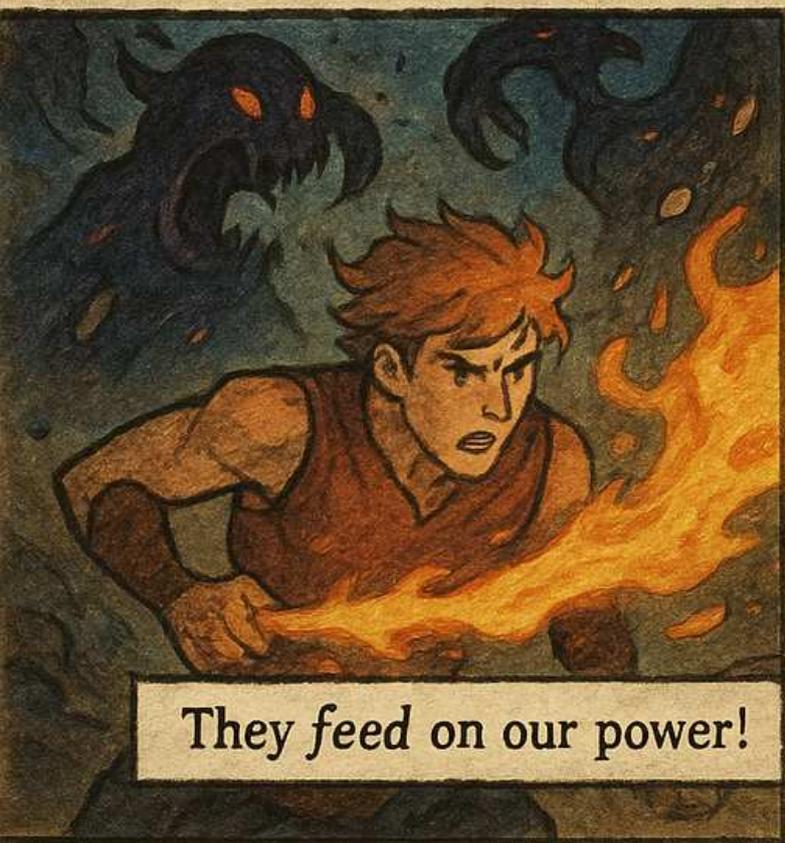
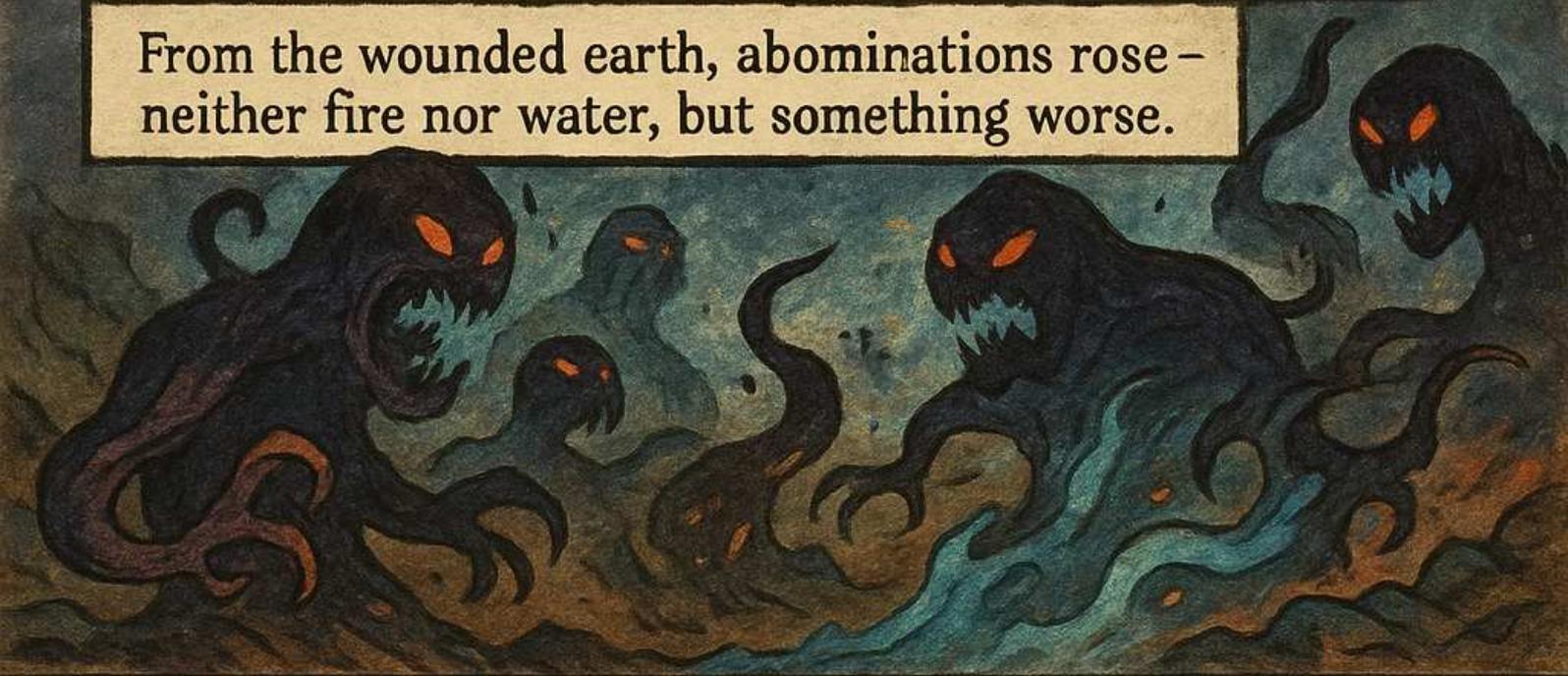
Together, they step into the heart of the broken world.



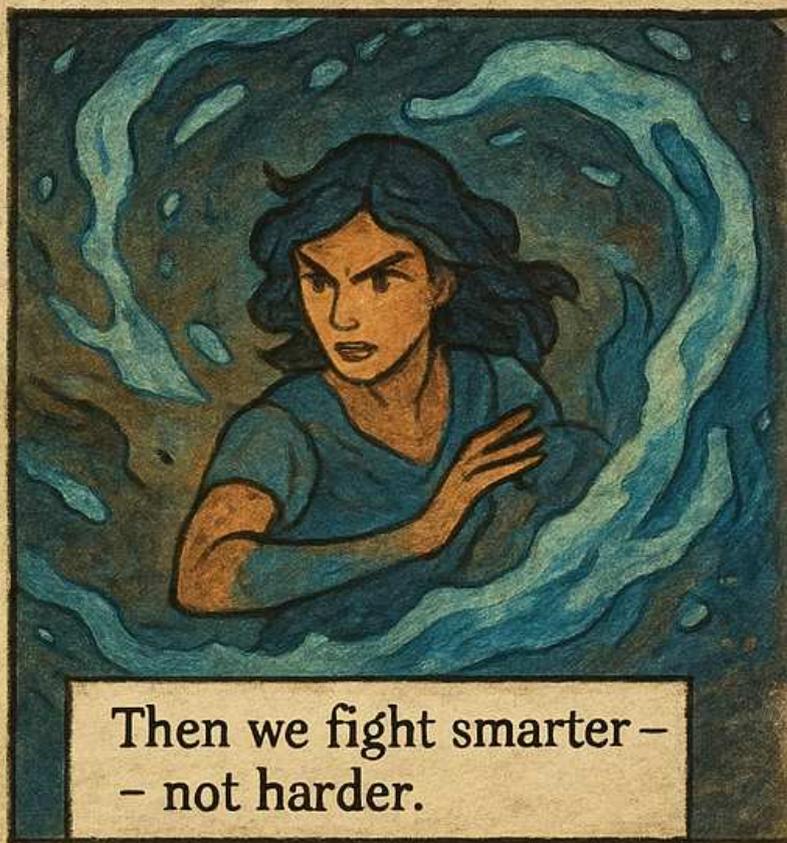
BEYOND THIS VALLEY, NO FLAME  
BURNS PURE...AND NO WATER RUNS  
CLEAR.



From the wounded earth, abominations rose –  
neither fire nor water, but something worse.



They *feed* on our power!



Then we fight smarter –  
– not harder.



Alone, they would fall,  
Together, they might endure.



They want both  
of us...

Then Jet tham  
have that fear



Together, their elements remembered  
what the world fogrot



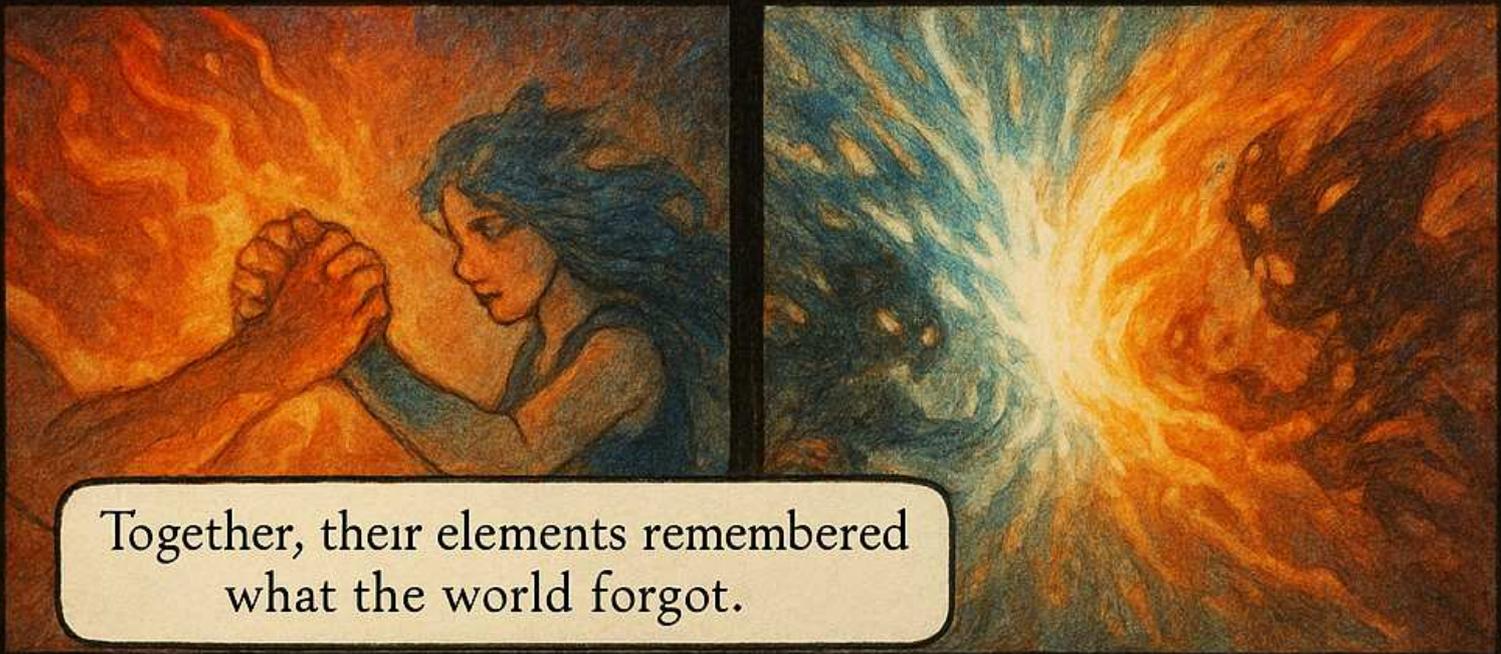
What...was that?

Us.

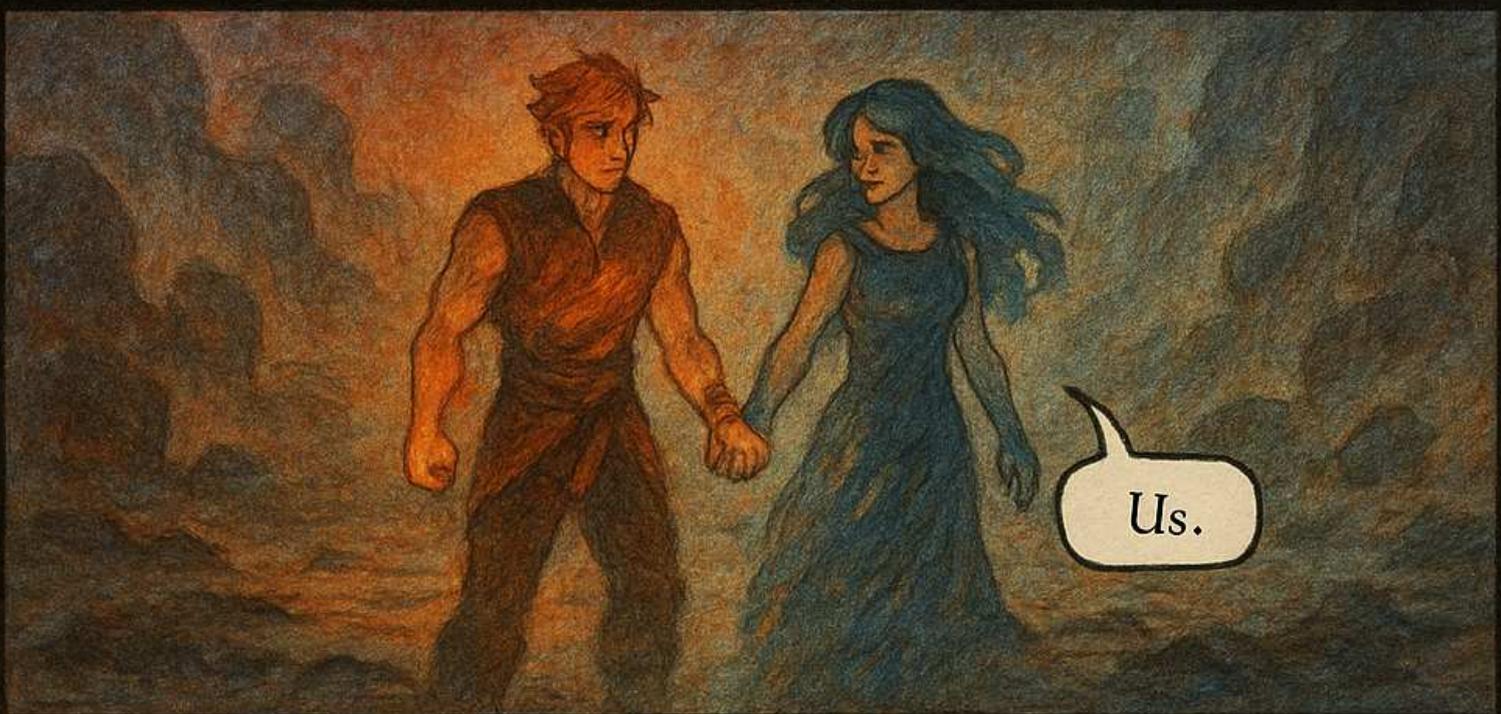


They want both of us...

Then them them  
have what ther most.

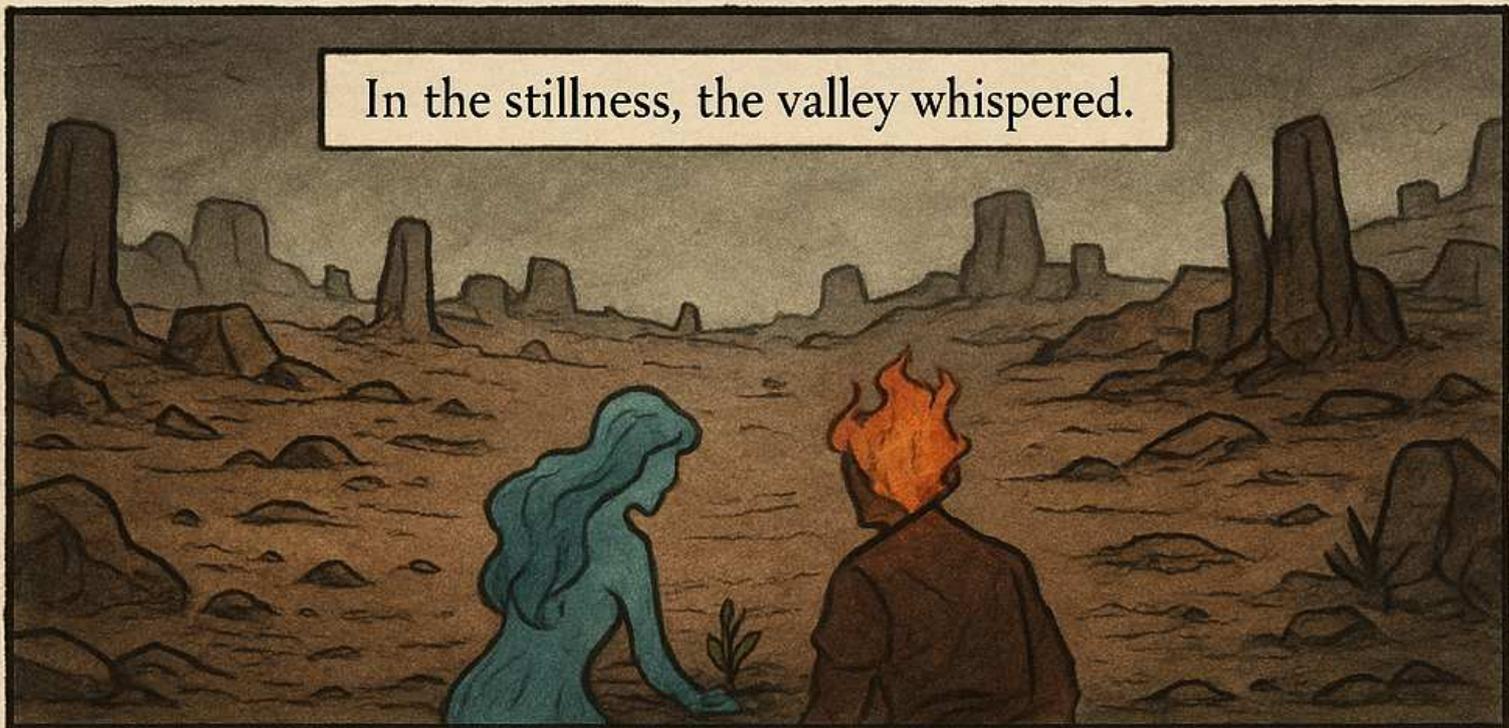


Together, their elements remembered  
what the world forgot.

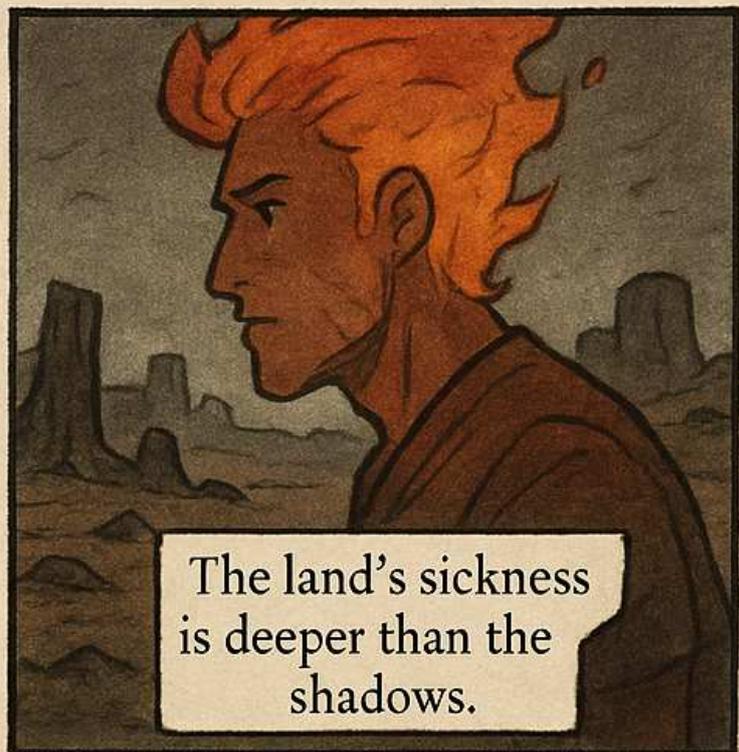


Us.

In the stillness, the valley whispered.

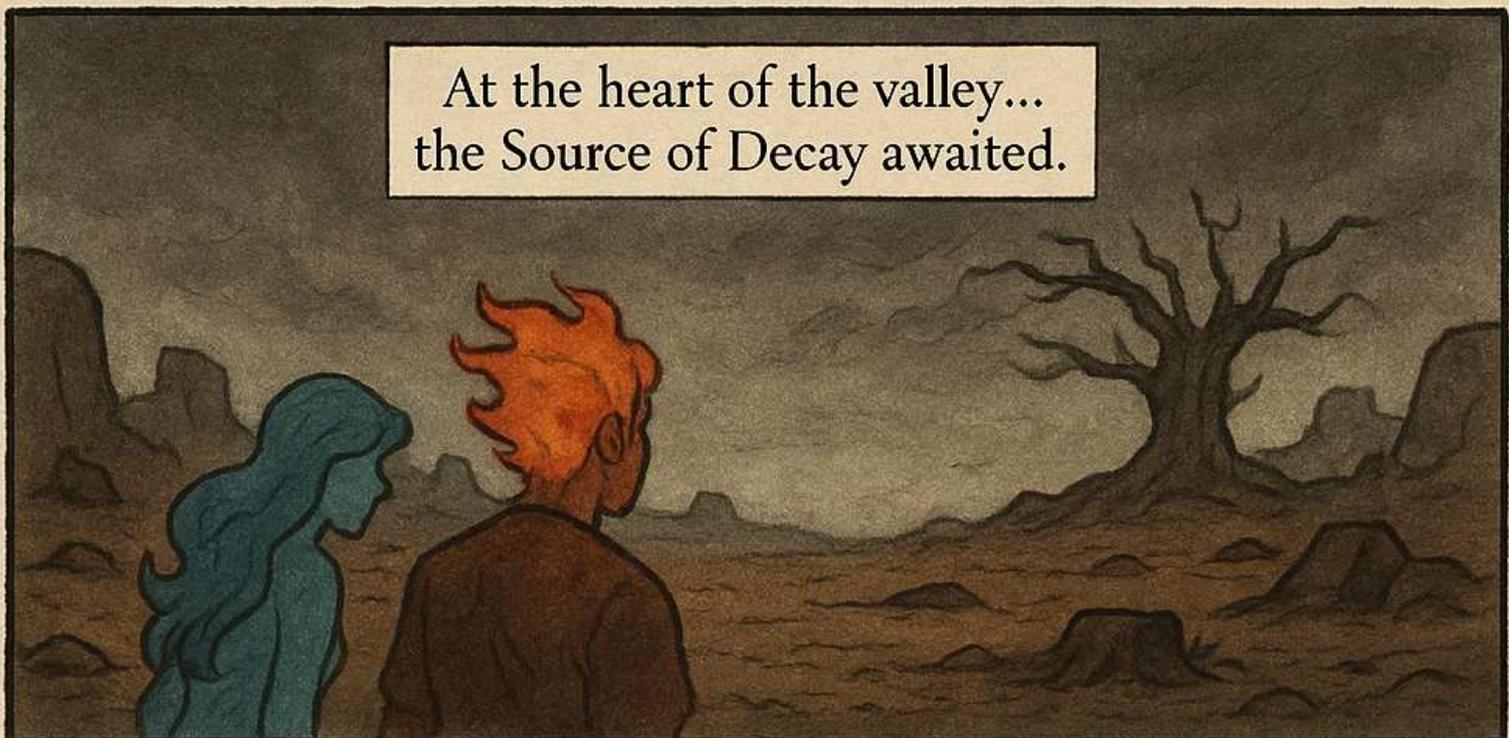


It's alive...  
but it's fading.



The land's sickness  
is deeper than the  
shadows.

At the heart of the valley...  
the Source of Decay awaited.



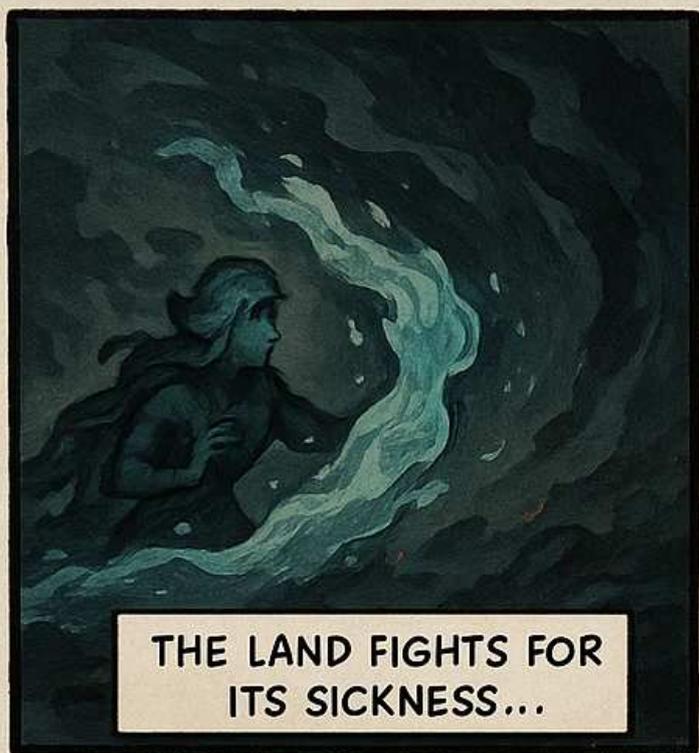
EVERY STEP CLOSER TO THE  
SOURCE DRAINED THE LAND  
... AND THEIR STRENGTH.



MOVE!



THE LAND FIGHTS FOR  
ITS SICKNESS...



ONLY TOGETHER COULD THEY  
BREAK THROUGH THE VALLEY'S  
DYING CRIES.



At the valley's heart  
stood what remained  
of the First Tree.



It's worse than  
I imagined...



But it's not dead.  
Not yet.



One final chance  
to heal...  
or to fail.

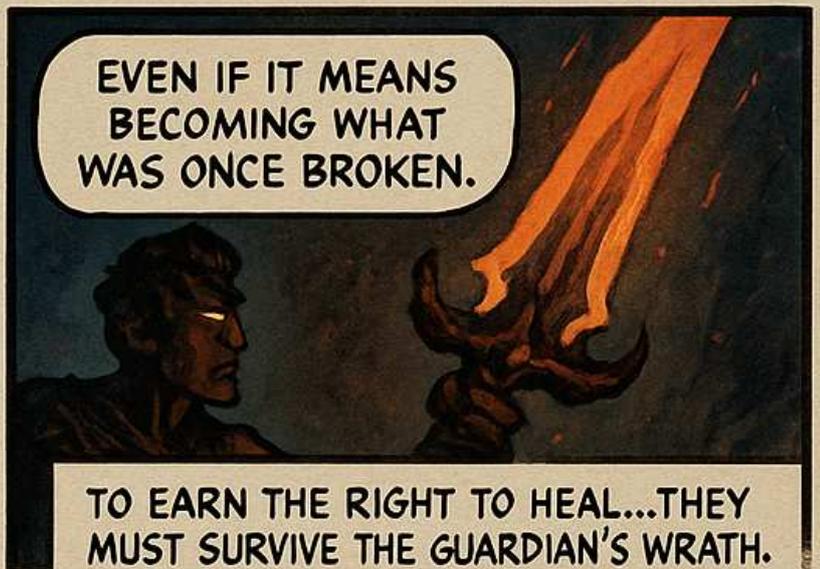
THE SOURCE HAD A PROTECTOR—  
FORGED FROM EVERYTHING  
THE WORLD HAD LOST.



WE CAME  
TO END WAR.



WE CAME TO  
END THE WAR.



EVEN IF IT MEANS  
BECOMING WHAT  
WAS ONCE BROKEN.

TO EARN THE RIGHT TO HEAL...THEY  
MUST SURVIVE THE GUARDIAN'S WRATH.

Element met corruption  
in the clash that would de-  
cide the valley's fate.



We're not  
strong enough-

Then we need  
to stop fighting  
like we're alone.



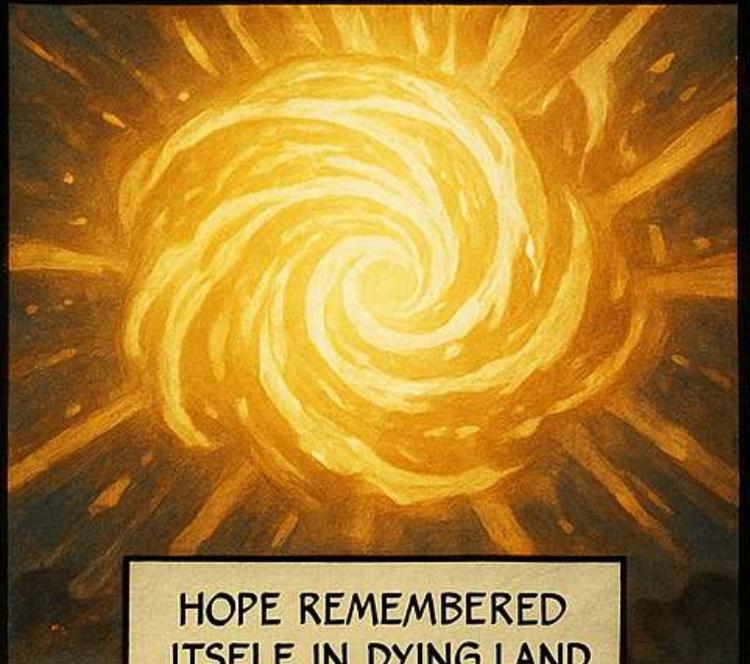
Fire. Water. Balance. Unity.



IN UNITY, FIRE DID NOT BURN  
... AND WATER DID TROWN.



TOGETHER.



HOPE REMEMBERED  
ITSELF IN DYING LAND.



CORRUPTION COULD NOT WITHSTRAND UNITY.



BALANCE...  
MUST BE  
KEPT...

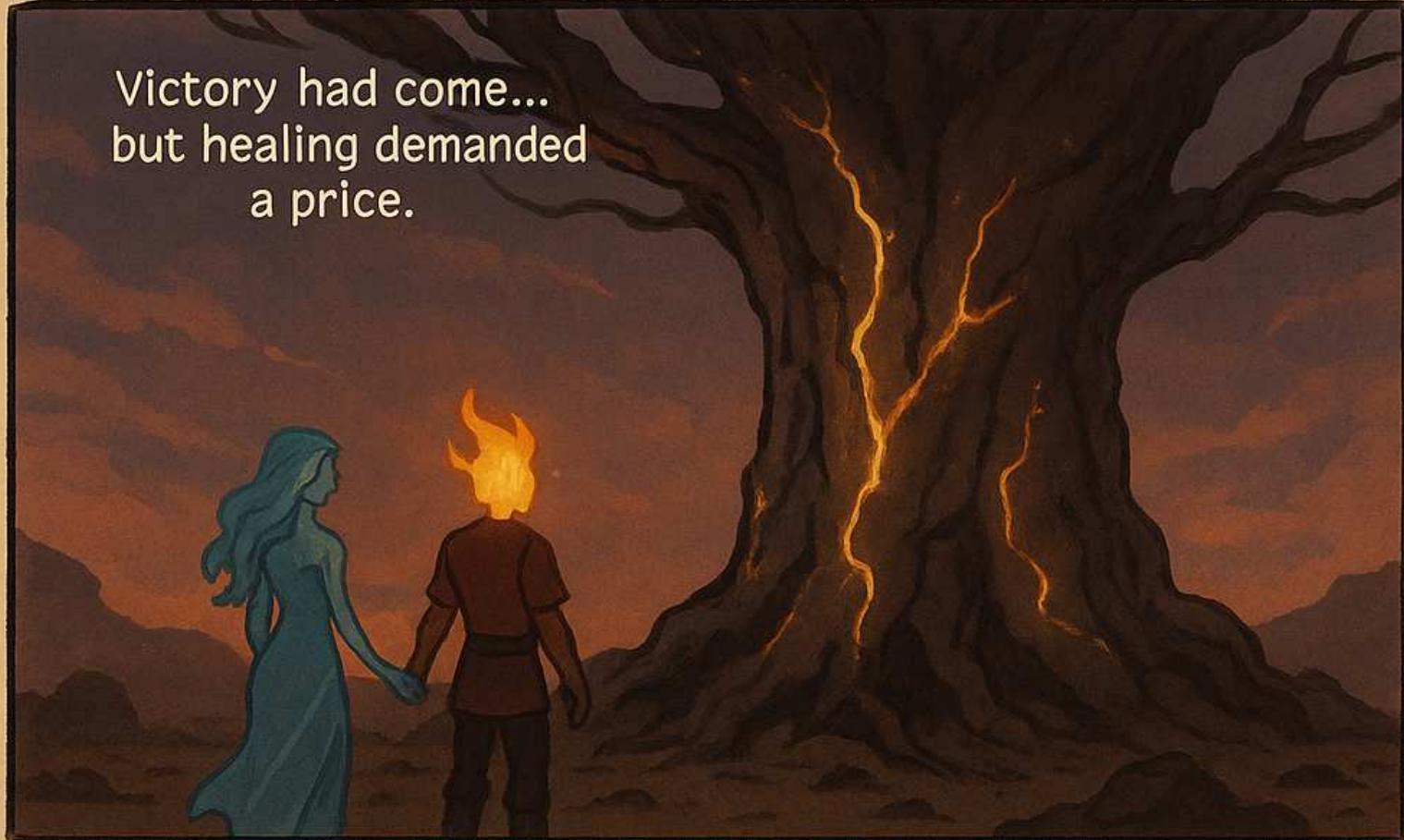
OR THE  
CYCLE WILL  
BEGIN  
AGAIN.



THEY HAD WON A BATTLE...  
BUT THE TRUE HEALING  
WAS ONLY BEGINNING.



Victory had come...  
but healing demanded  
a price.



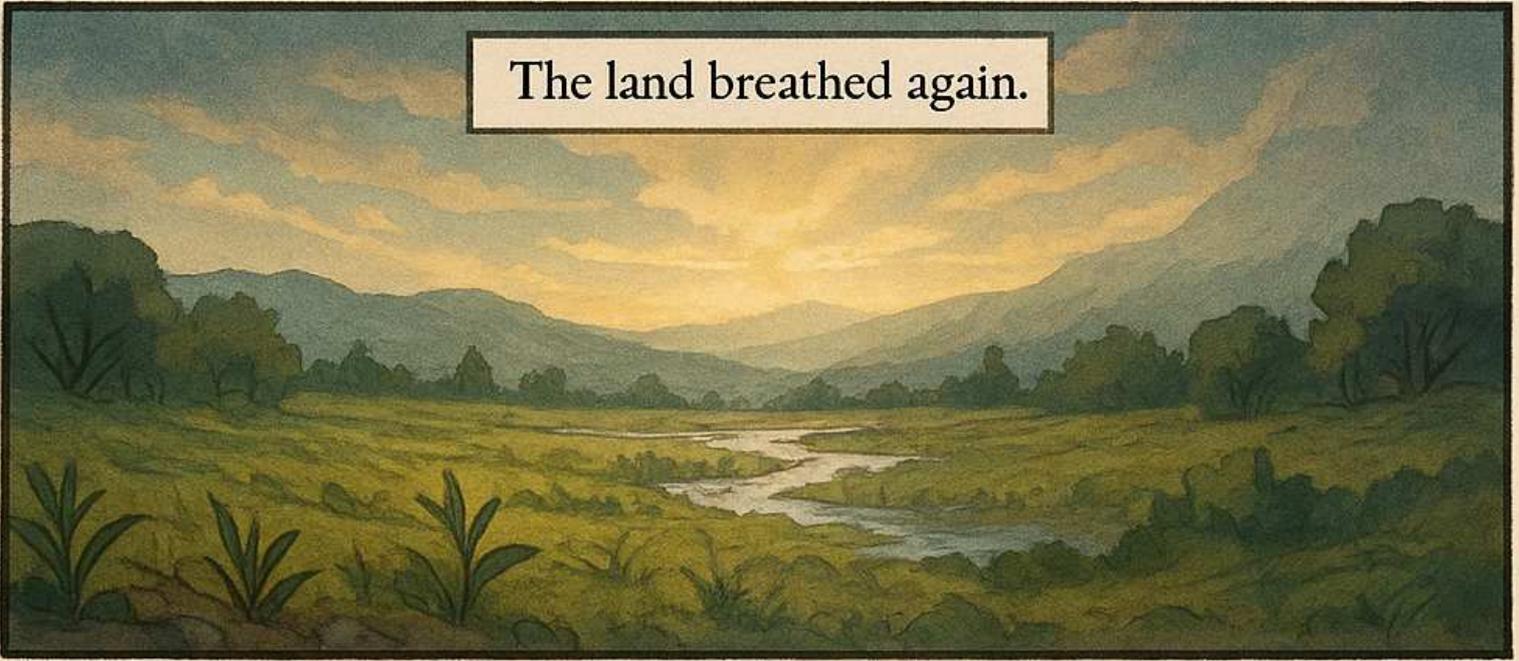
A part of us...  
must stay behind.



They gave freely, not  
knowing what they might...



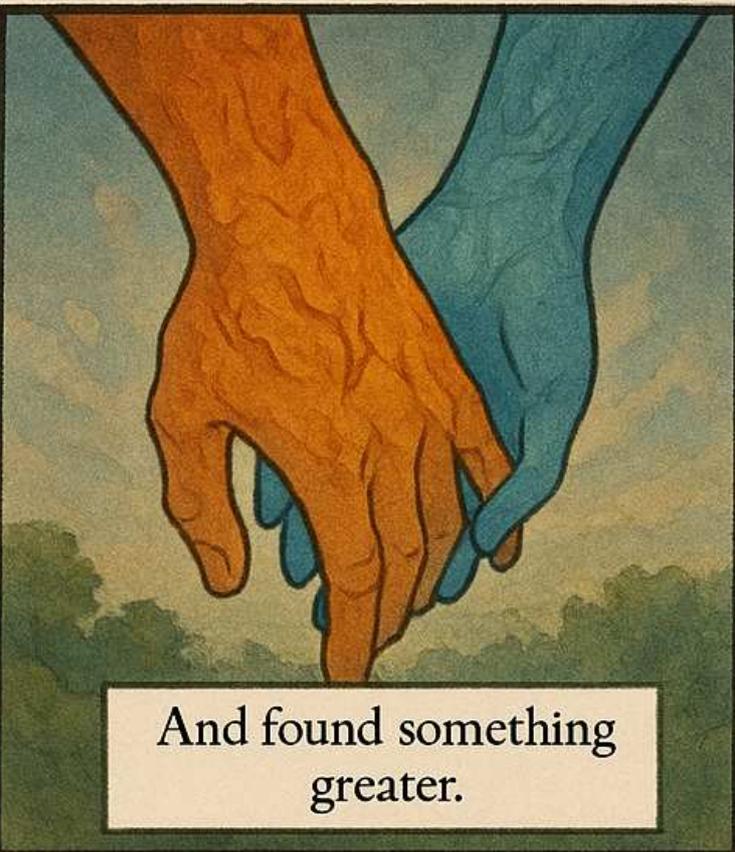
The land breathed again.



We gave up a piece of ourselves...



And found something greater.



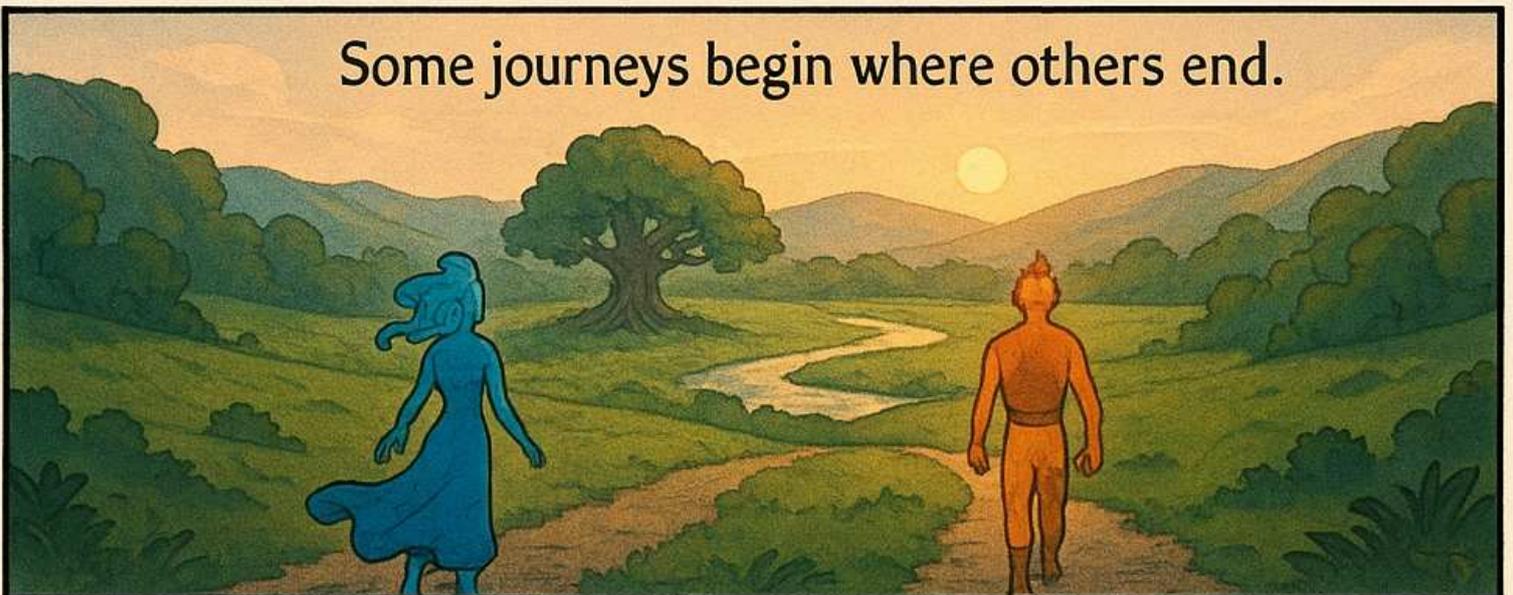
Together, they had mended more than just the land.



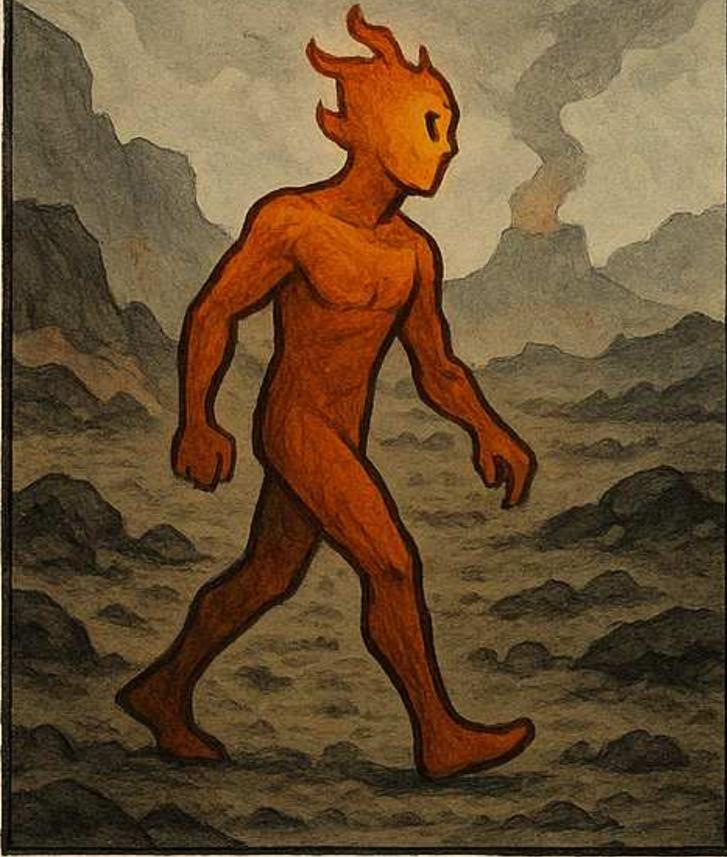
The land would heal, And so would they.



Some journeys begin where others end.



A flame that once only  
destroyed. now gave  
nourished.



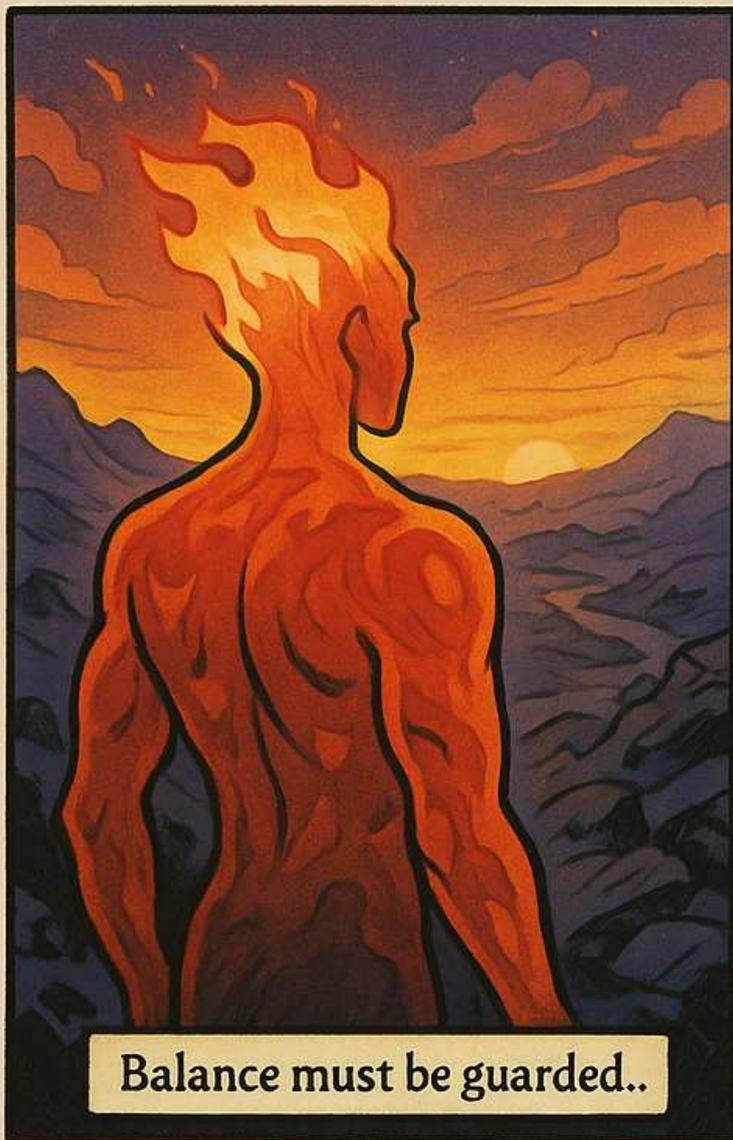
Waters that once  
only flooded...  
now gave life.



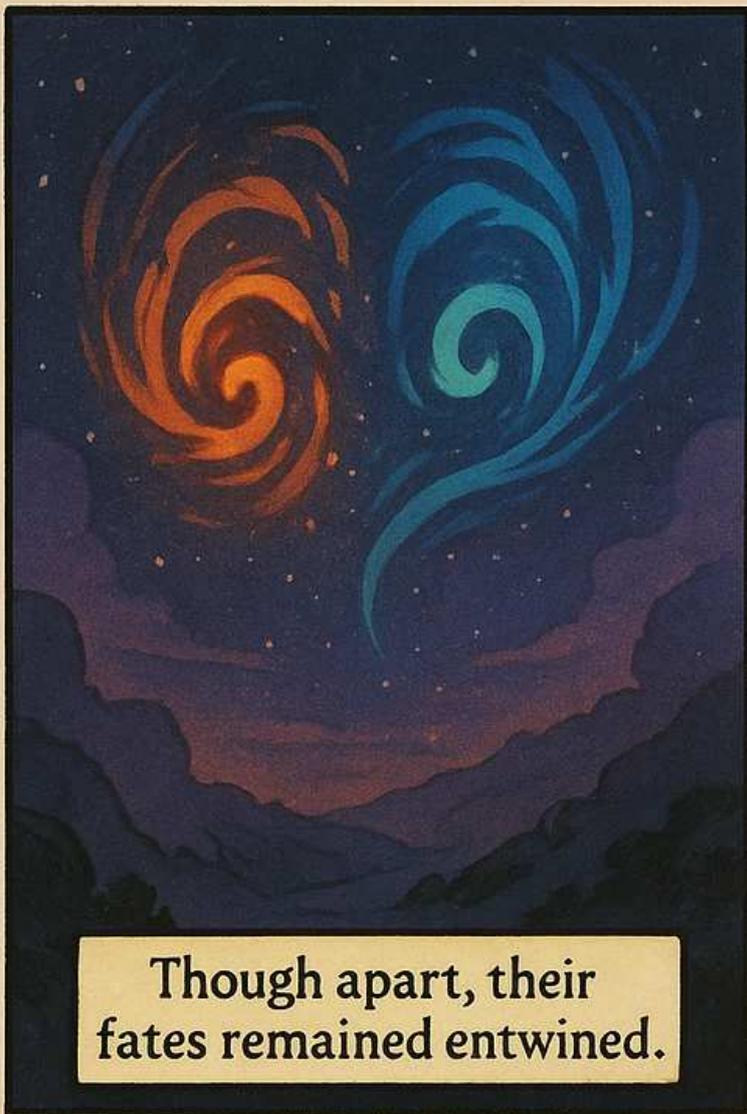
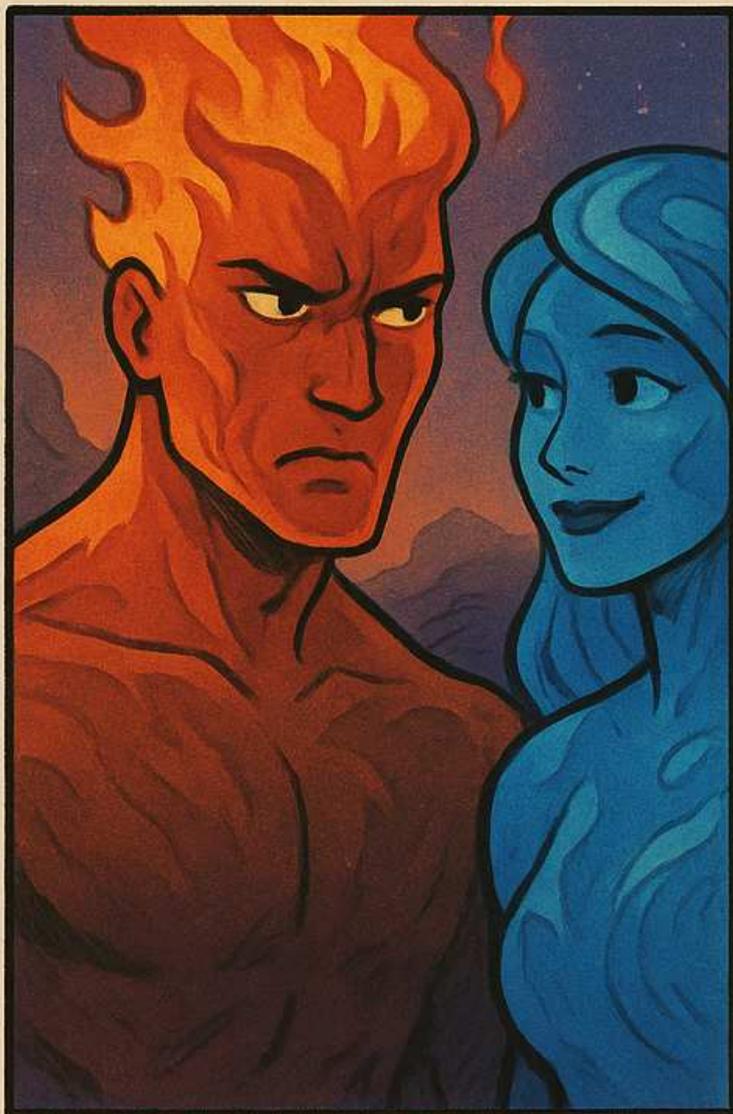
Their paths had split  
...



but their hearts beat with  
the same fire and water.

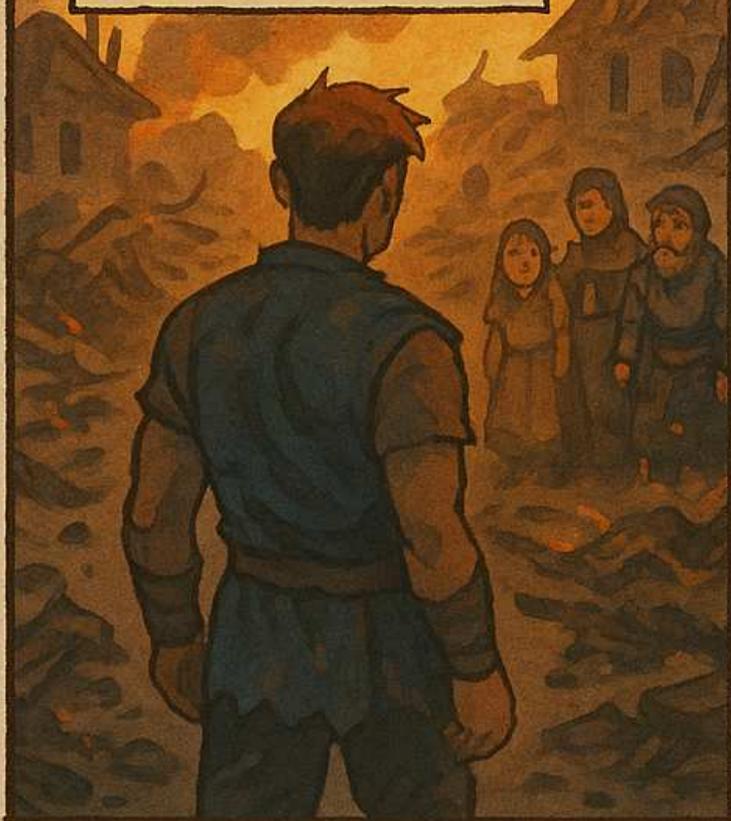


Balance must be guarded..



Though apart, their fates remained entwined.

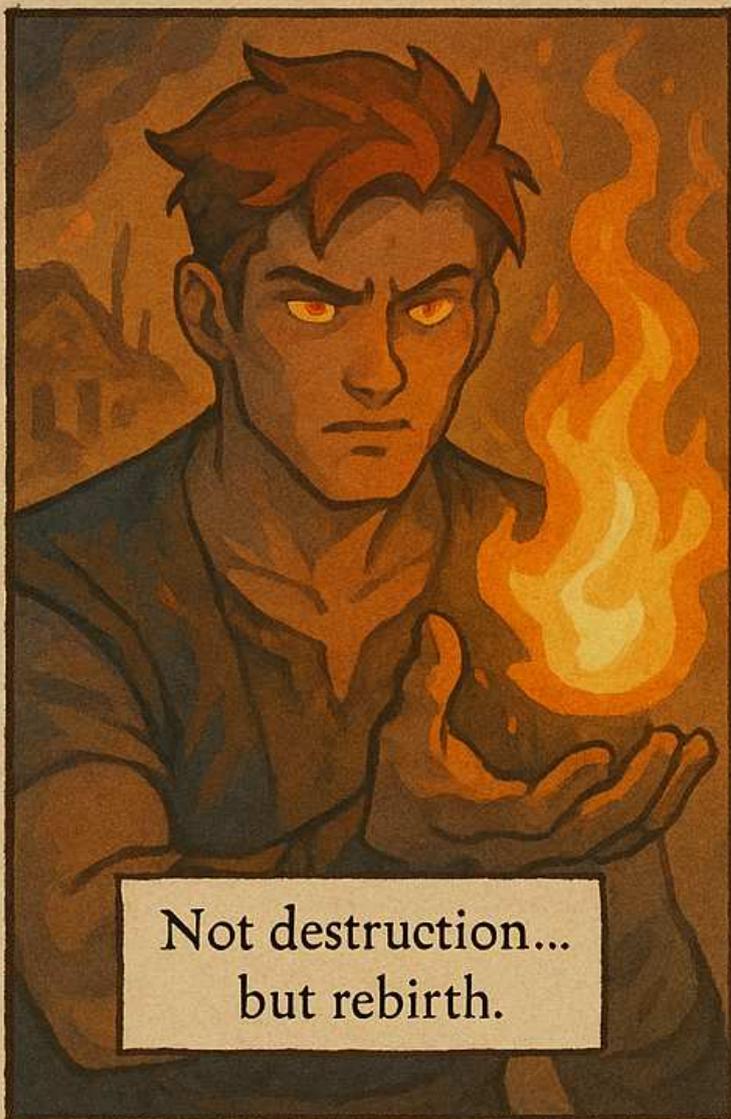
To heal, he had to  
become more than  
fire's fury.



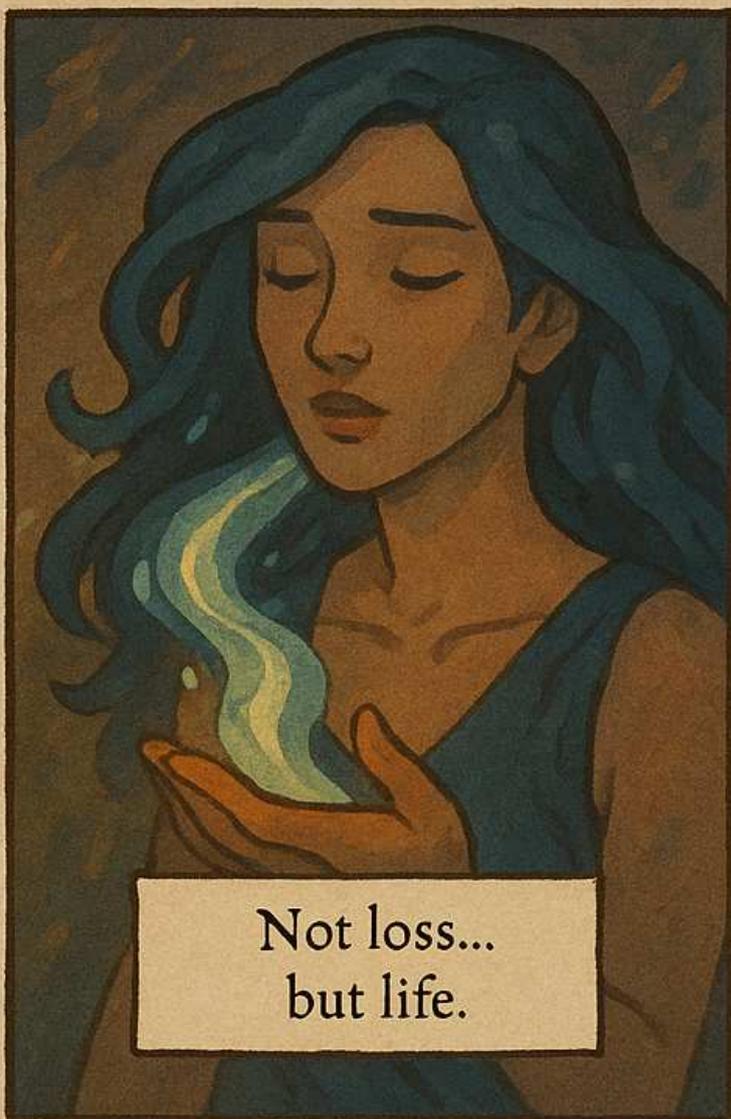
To heal, she had to  
become more than  
water's sorrow.



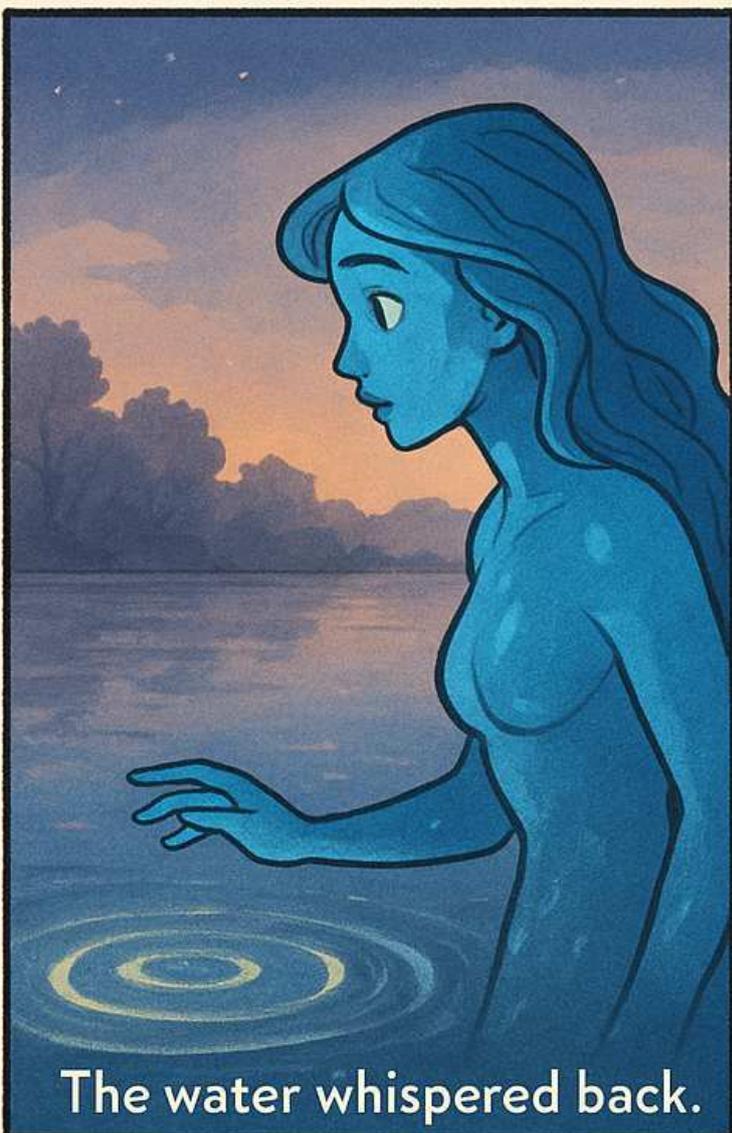
Not destruction...  
but rebirth.



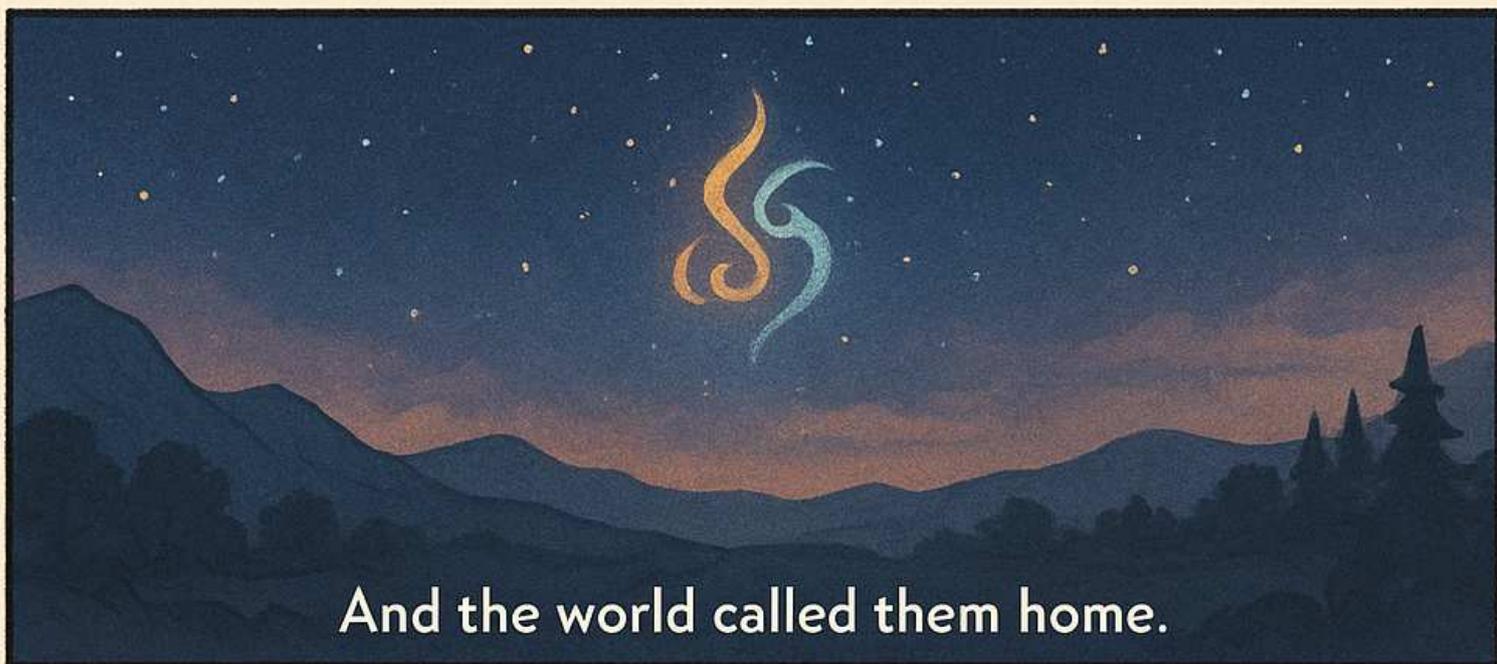
Not loss...  
but life.



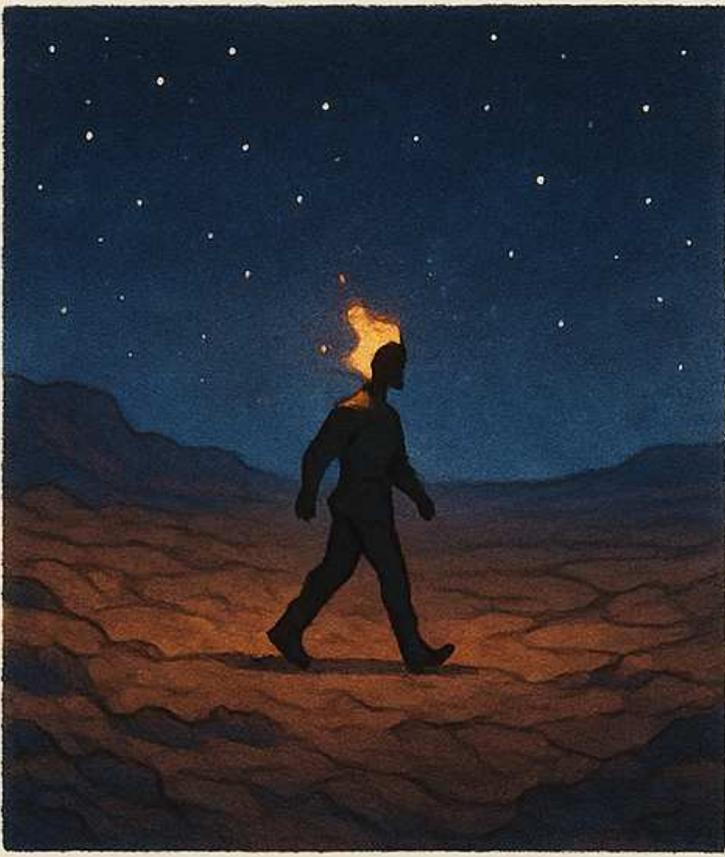
The flame remembered.



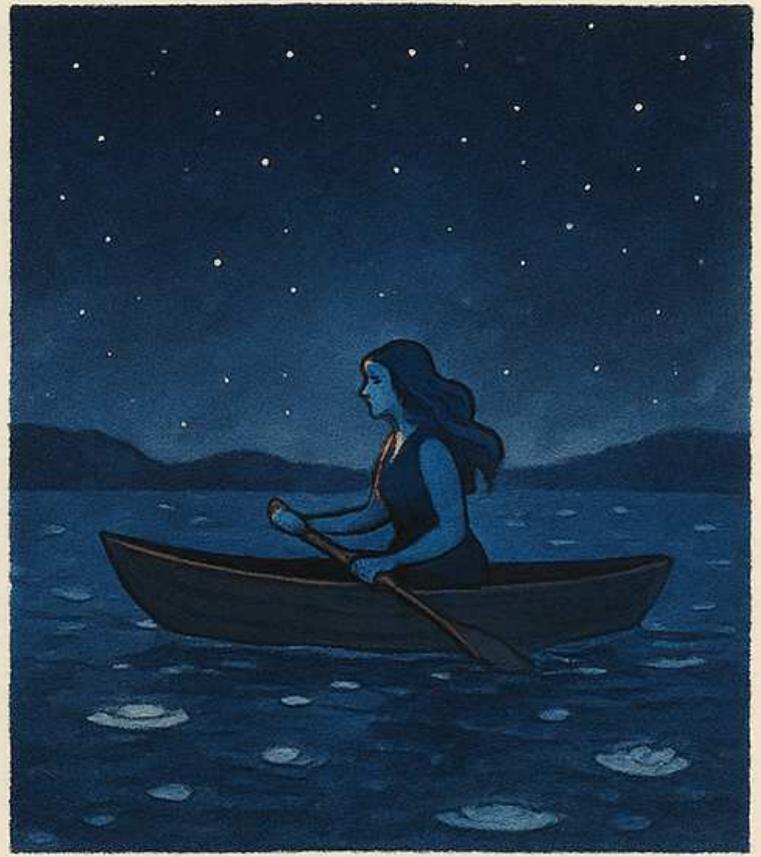
The water whispered back.



And the world called them home.



Guided by flame's whisper...



Drawn by water's song...



The world wove their paths tighter



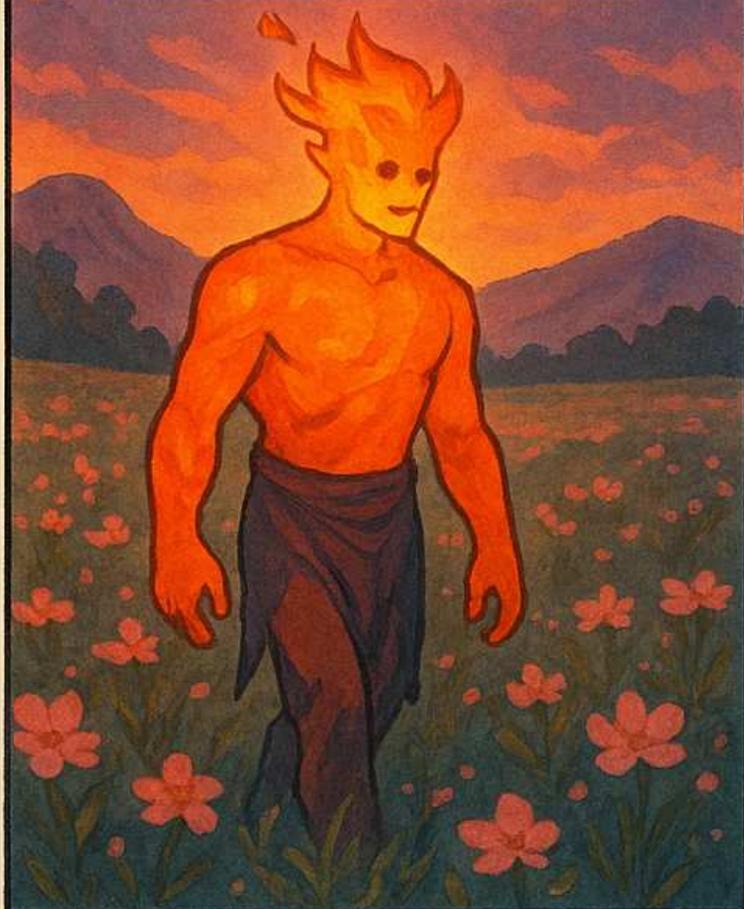
The world wove their paths tighter with every step.

Led by unseen threads of fate

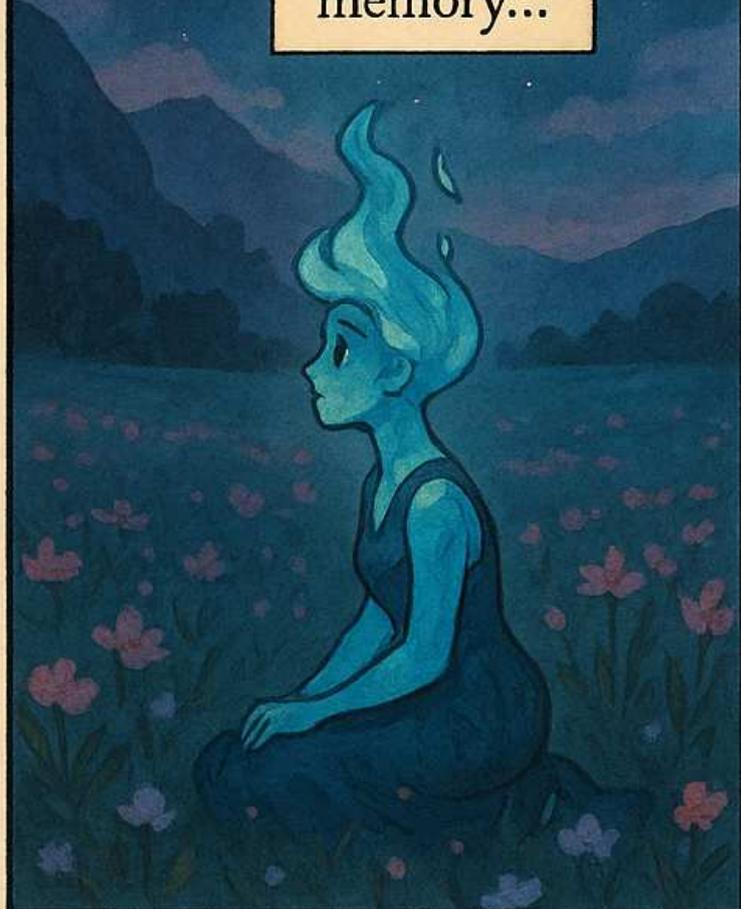


Fate brought them together once more.

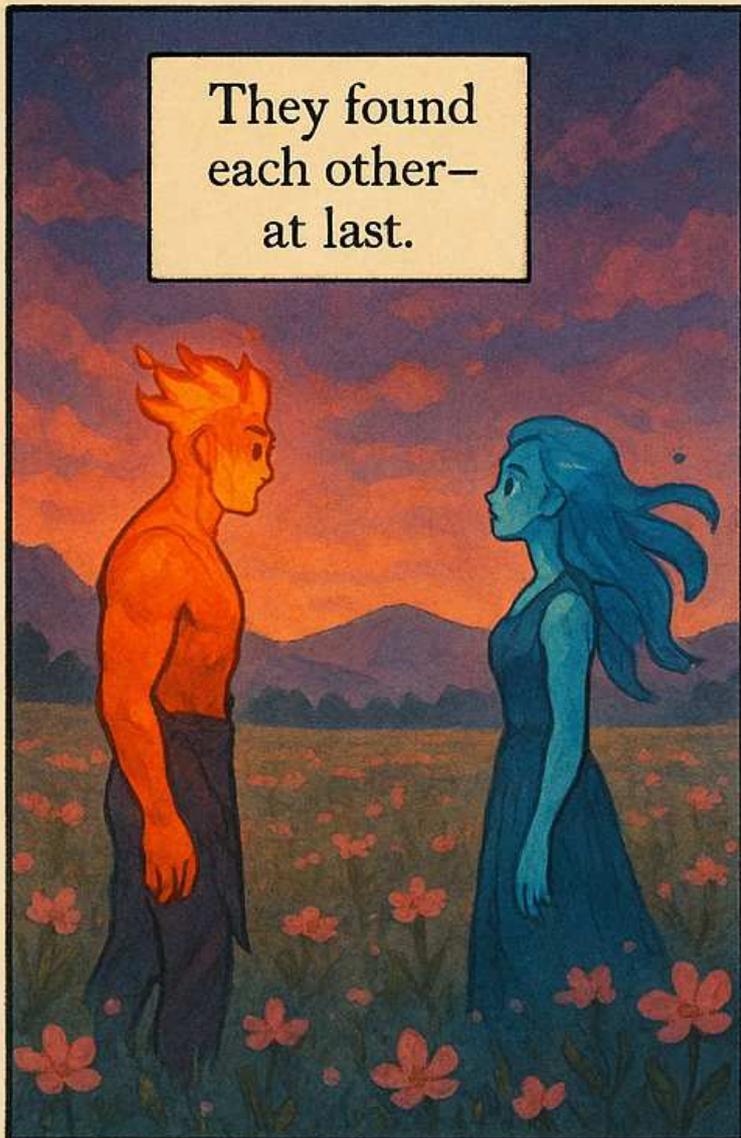
Drawn by echoes of  
their parting...



Moved by  
currents of  
memory...



They found  
each other—  
at last.



After everything... silence said the most.



They walked forward—  
not to escape the past,  
but to honor it.



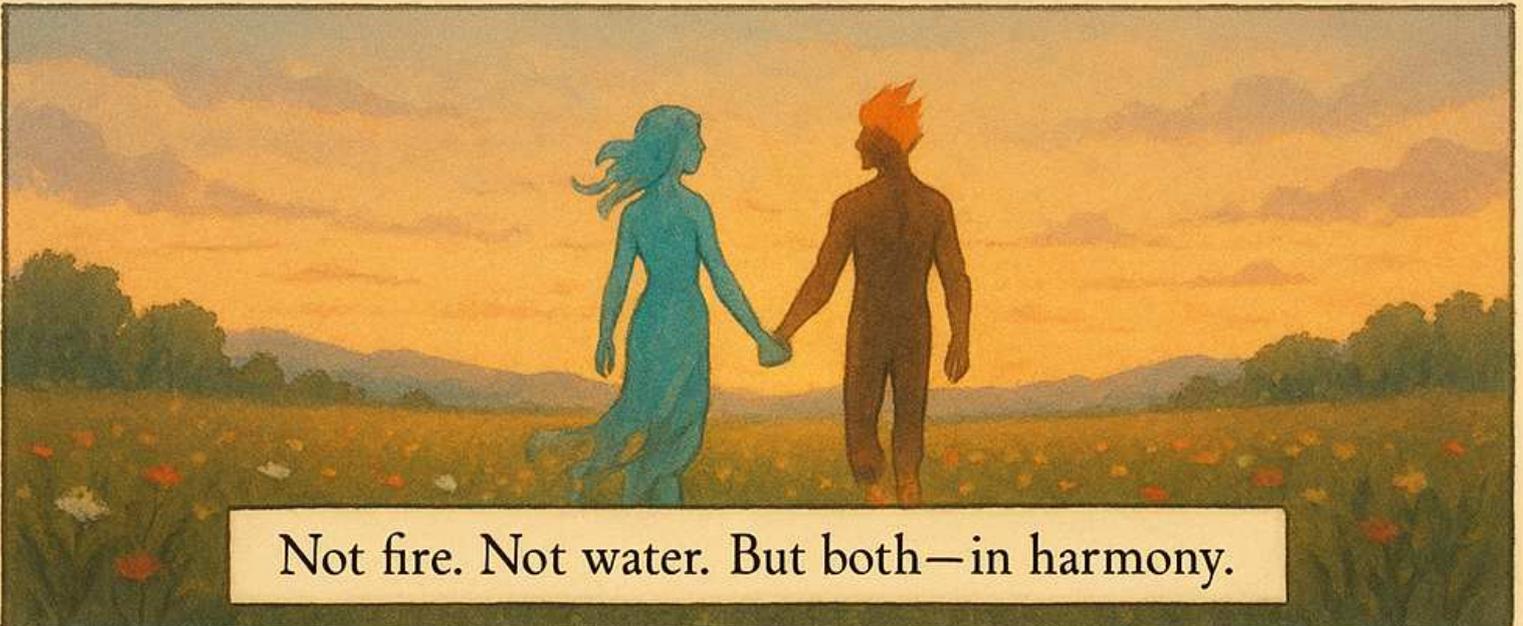
So...what now?



Now?  
We protect  
the balance.



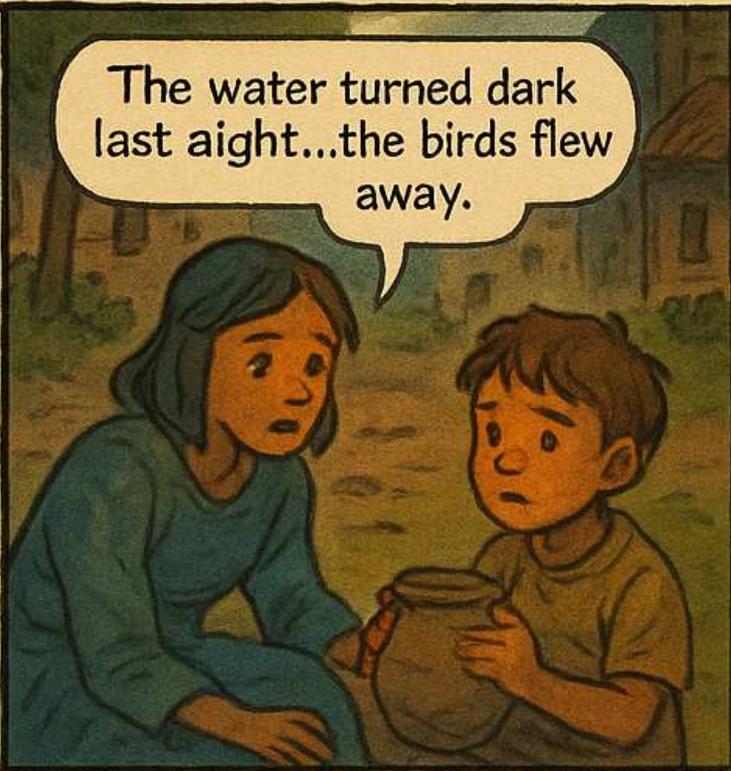
Not fire. Not water. But both—in harmony.



For a time, balance held.



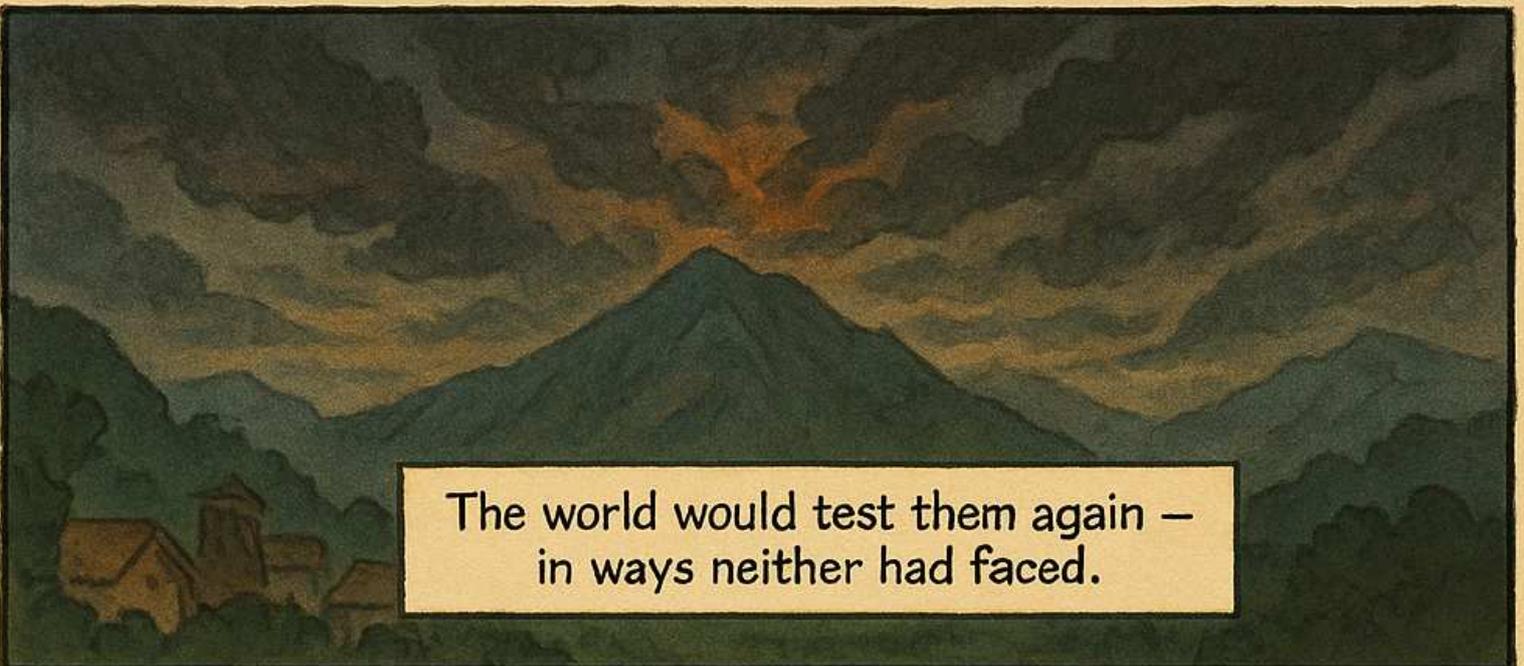
The water turned dark last night...the birds flew away.



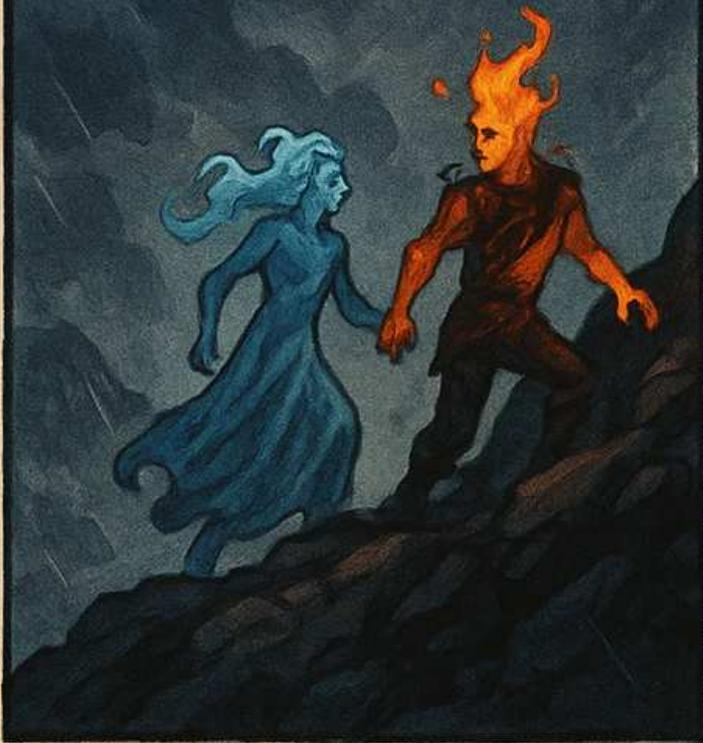
It's shifting. Like something is waking again.



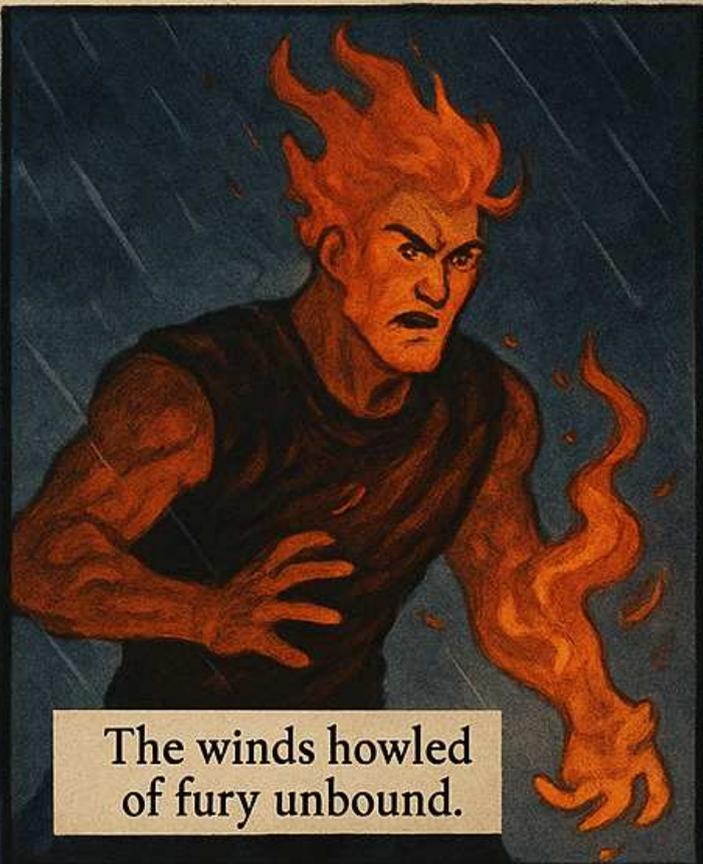
The world would test them again — in ways neither had faced.



Up the shadowed mountain  
they climbed--

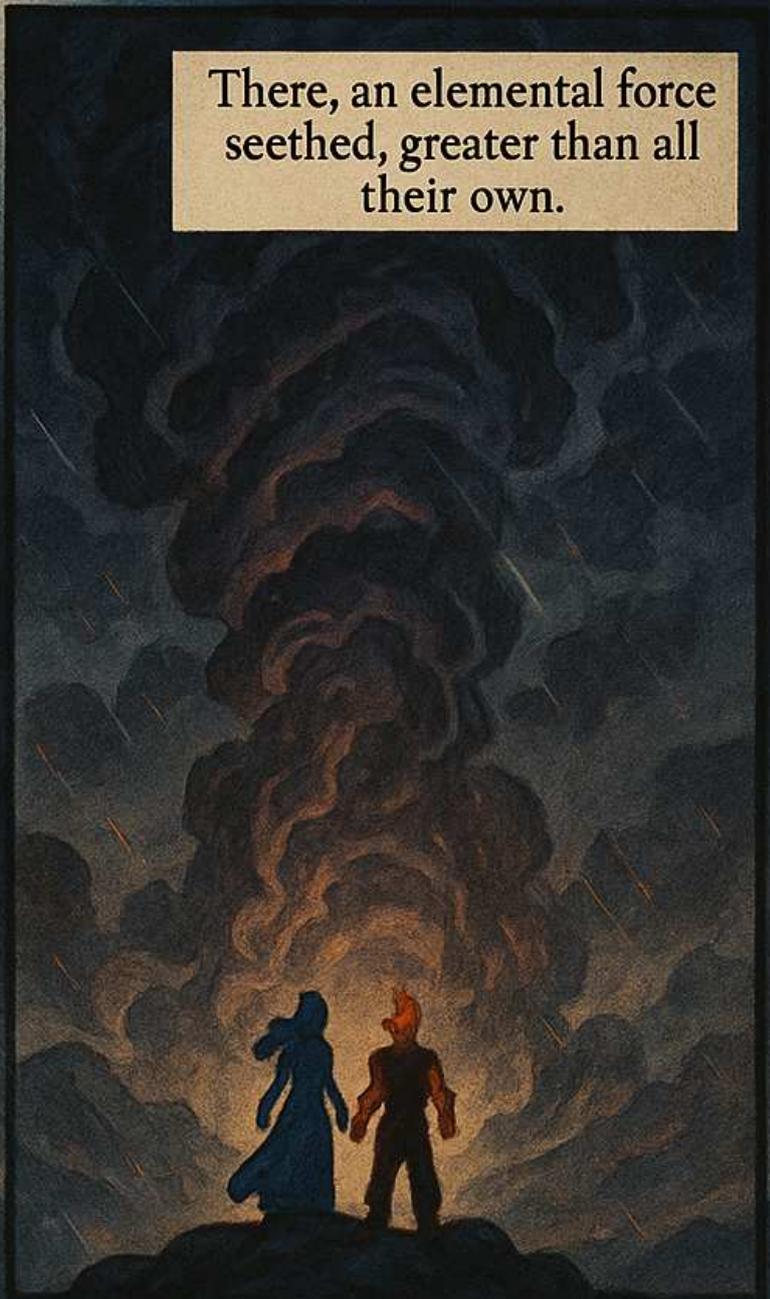


Stone and rock spoke  
of deep, rising shadows...



The winds howled  
of fury unbound.

There, an elemental force  
seethed, greater than all  
their own.

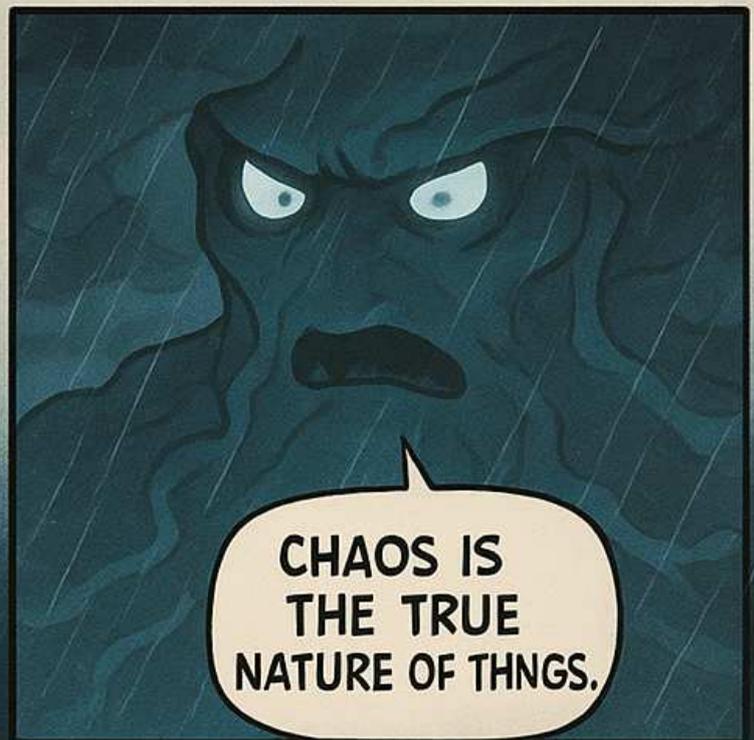




**YOU CALL  
BALANCE?**



**WE BRING  
HARMONY TO  
THE WORLD.**



**CHAOS IS  
THE TRUE  
NATURE OF THINGS.**



For an instant,  
neither spoke —



The storm  
mirrored doubts  
long locked  
within.



... Are we only  
delaying the ine-  
vitable?



Doubt whispered  
back, cold  
and unwelcome.

FACED WITH CHAOS...



POWER FAILED.

WE DON'T SEEK  
DOMINION.



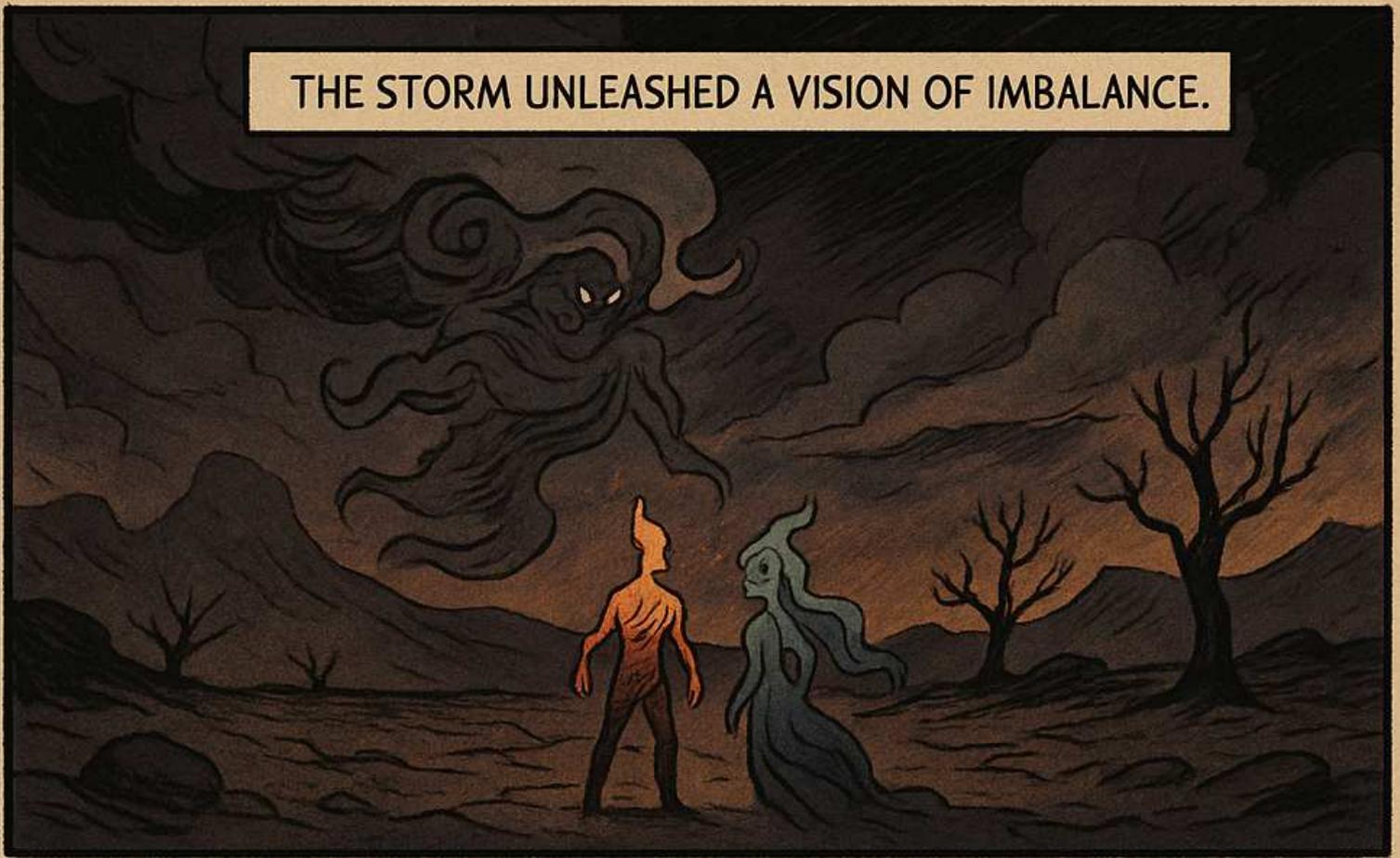
HOW CAN  
WE LIVE IN  
HARMONY?



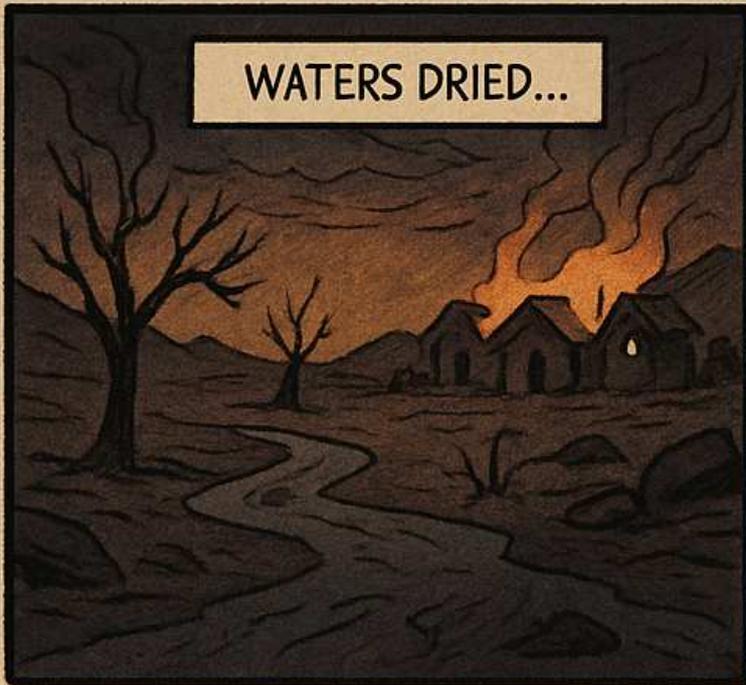
BUT HUMILITY  
BEGAN TO  
TAKE ROOT.



THE STORM UNLEASHED A VISION OF IMBALANCE.



WATERS DRIED...



THIS IS NOT...  
BALANCE.



THE WORLD TWISTED BY EXTREMES.



IN THE CHAOS, THEY  
MADE THEIR CHOICE.



NOT AS A FOE...  
BUT AS PART

BUT AS  
OF THE WHOLE.

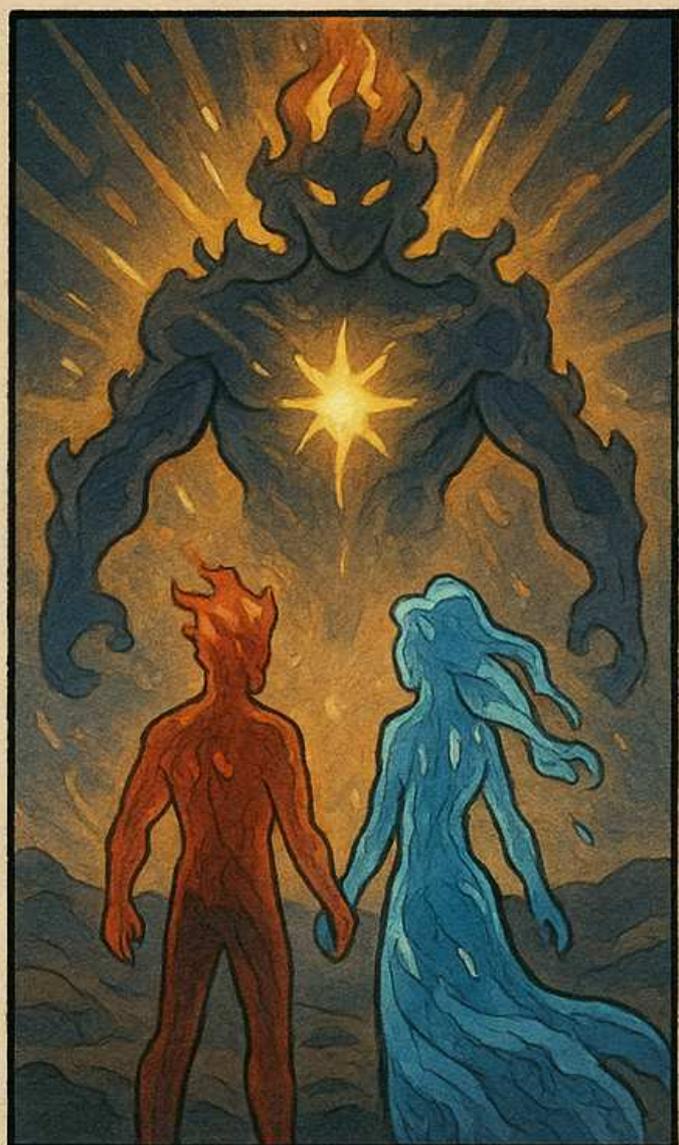


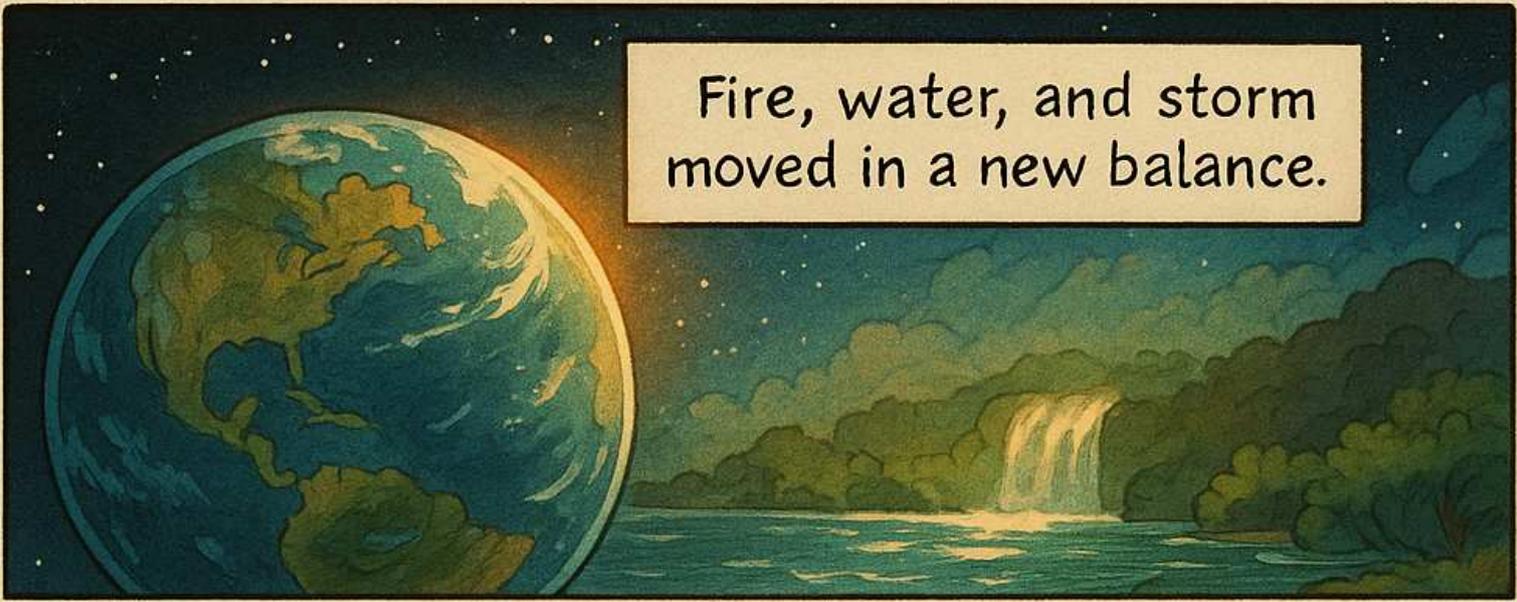
WE EMBRACE  
THE STORM—

NOT AS A  
FOE...



TO RESTORE TRUE HARMONY.





Fire, water, and storm  
moved in a new balance.



The world began  
to change with  
them.

They returned-- to where it all began.



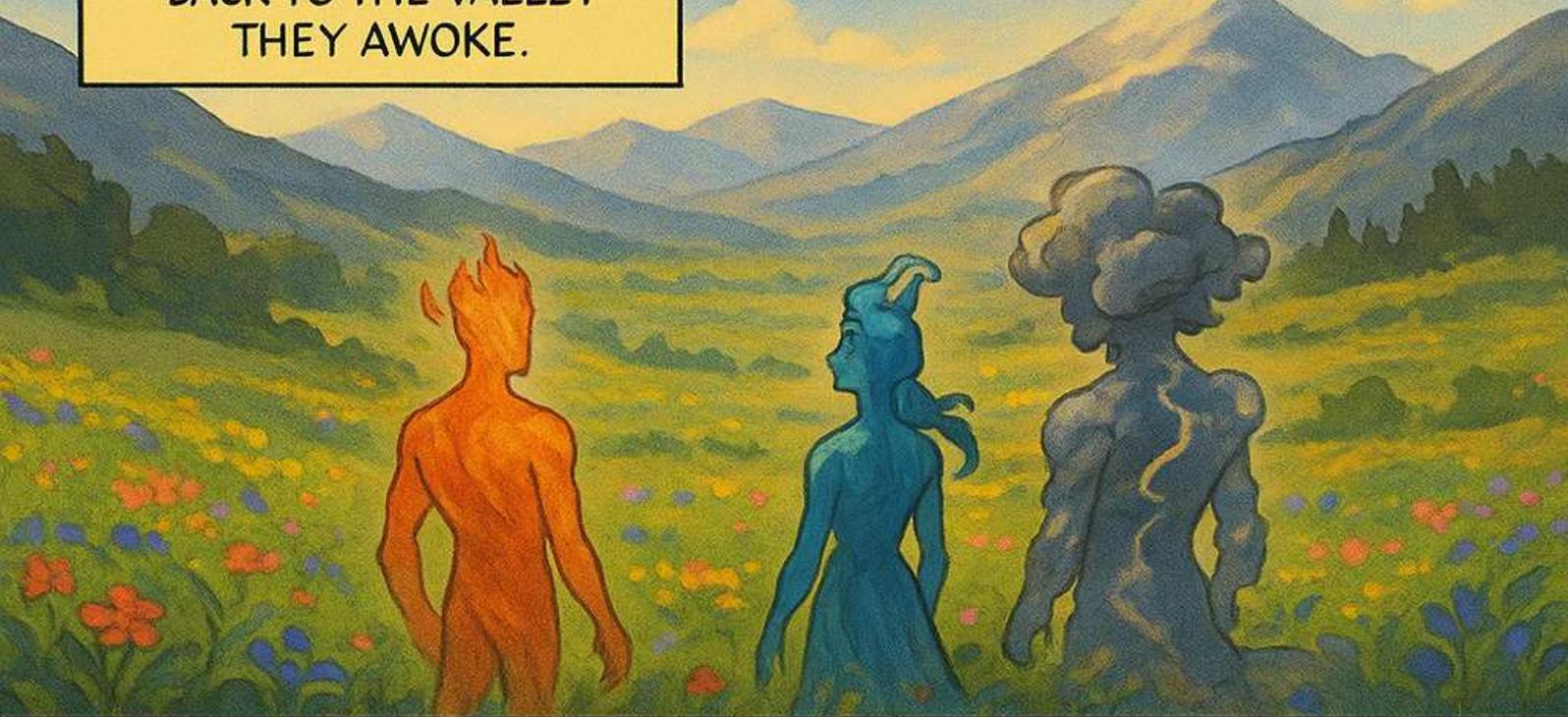
You have tamed  
both fire and water...  
but clouds need no  
taming.



And so together, they filled  
the valley with life.



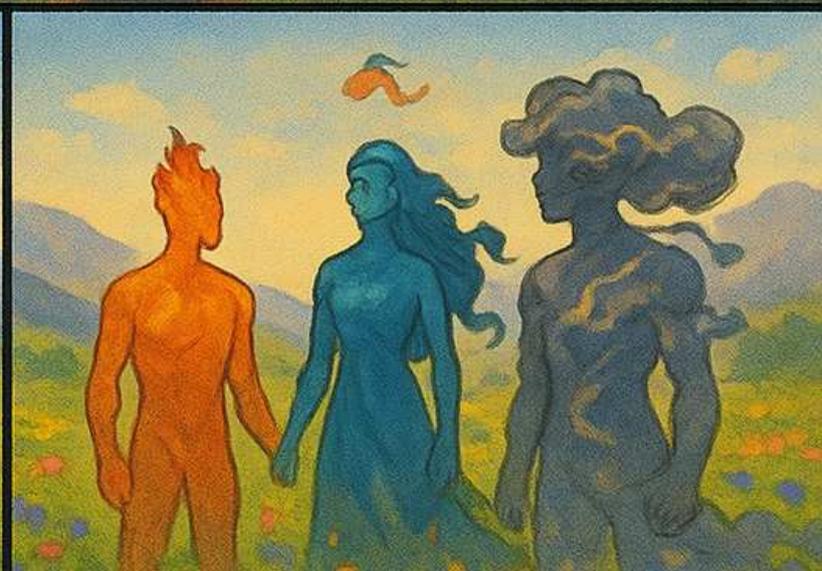
BACK TO THE VALLEY  
THEY AWOKE.



WATCHED BY THOSE  
WHO REMEMBERED.



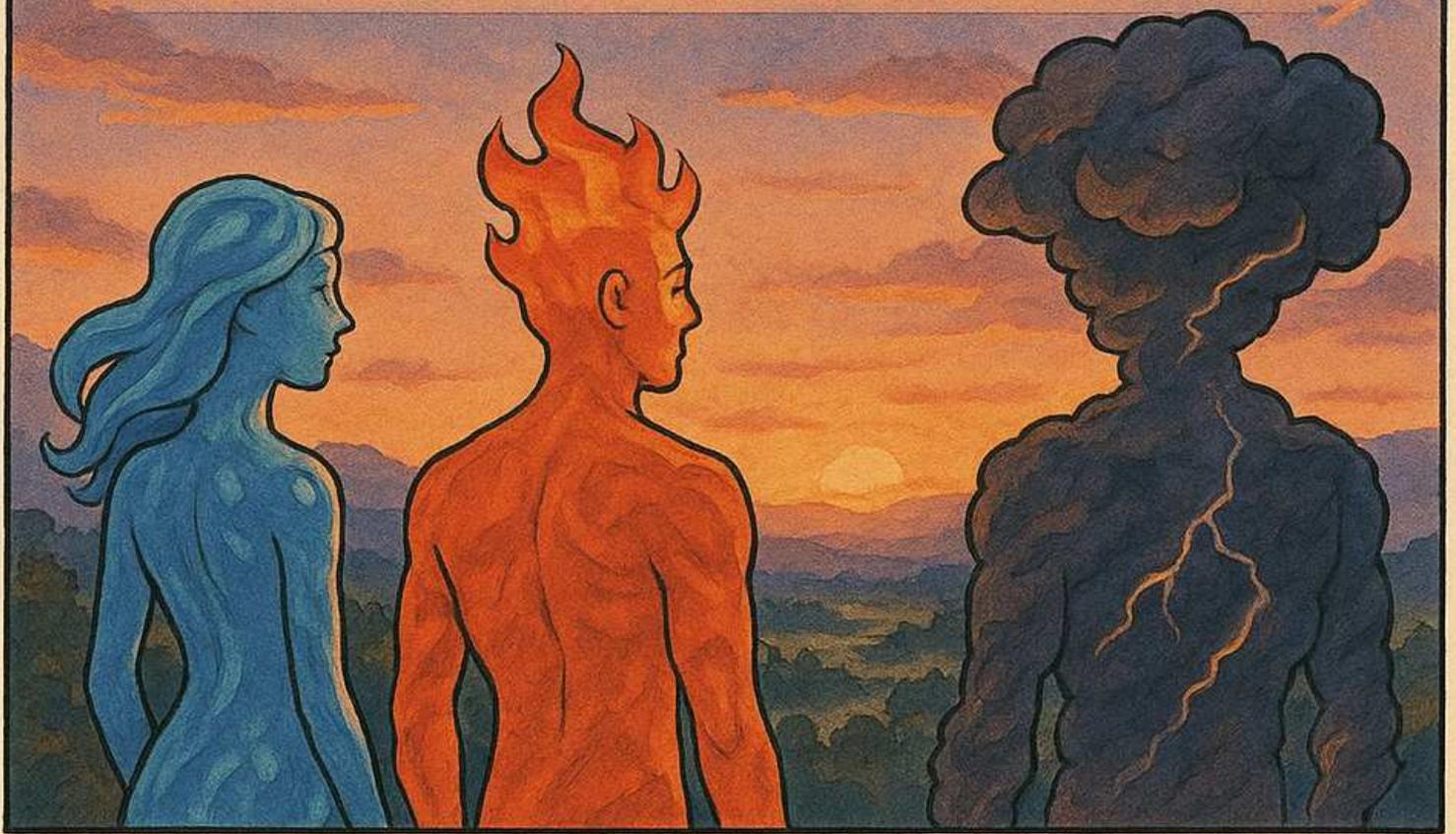
YOU KEPT THE OLD PROMISE.



THREE WHO GUARDED  
ONE NEW AGE.



BALANCE, THEY LEARNED, WAS NOT AN END.



...BUT A PROMISE TO KEEP.

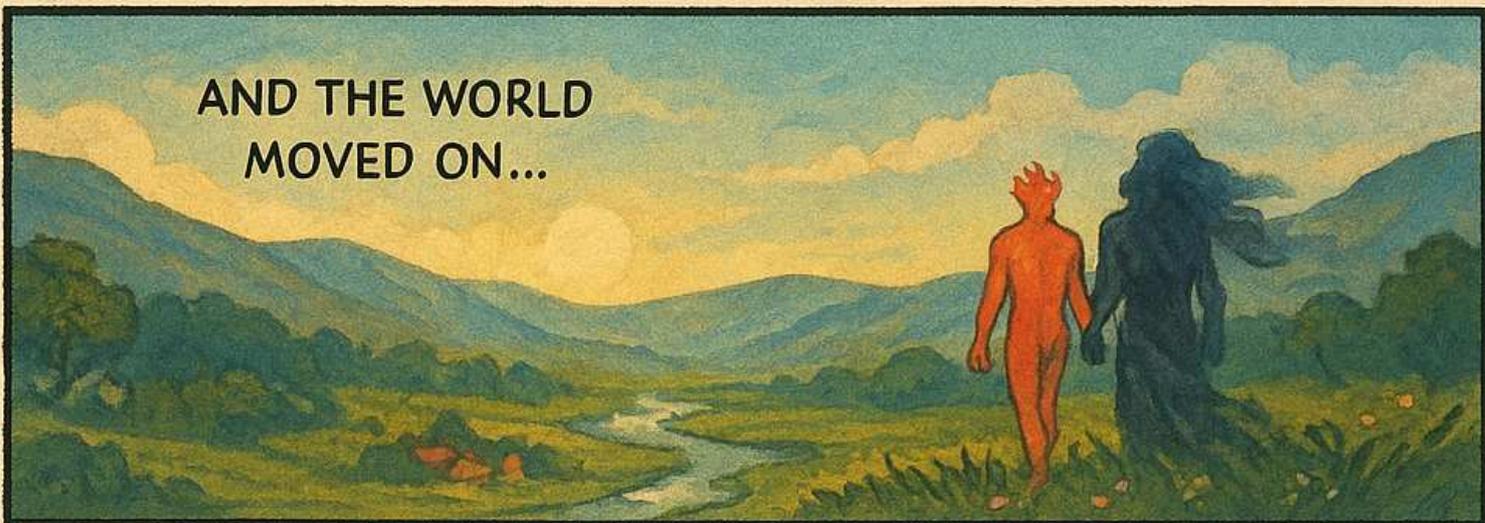


LIFE WOULD FLOW AND FLARE AND STORM FOREVER.

TOGETHER, FIRE, WATER, AND STORM  
PLANTED THE SEED OF BALANCE.



AND THE WORLD  
MOVED ON...



... IN HARMONY.



