

STRIFE.

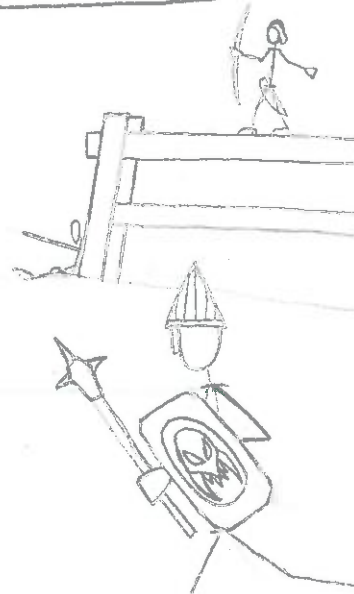
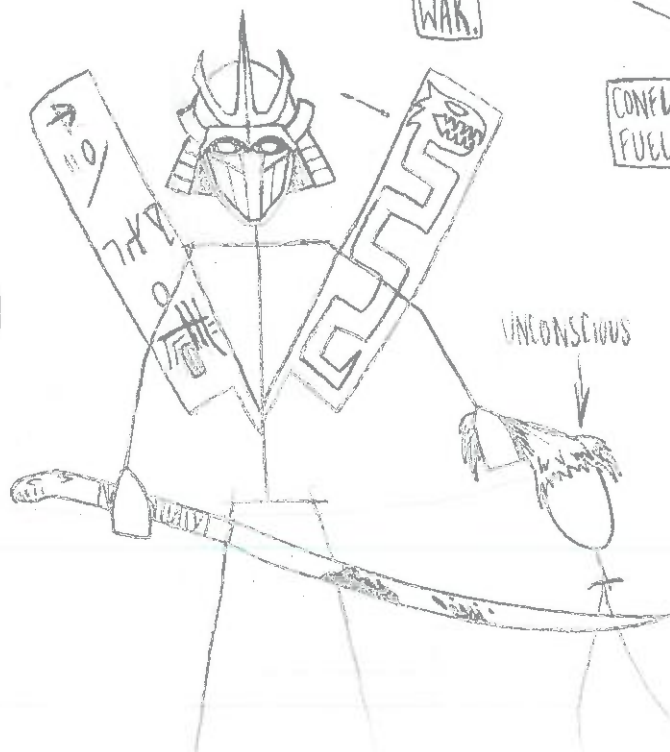
WAR.

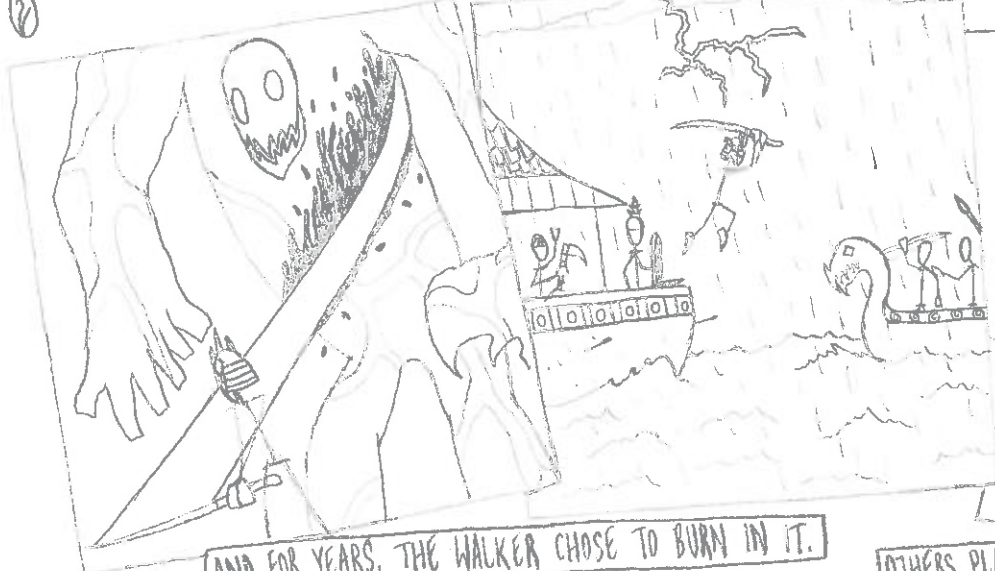
CONFLICT WITHOUT END IS THE FUEL THAT FIRES THIS LAND.

MORE STUFF TO BE ADDED (FIGHTERS + CARNAGE, ETC.)

BATTLE.

UNCONSCIOUS

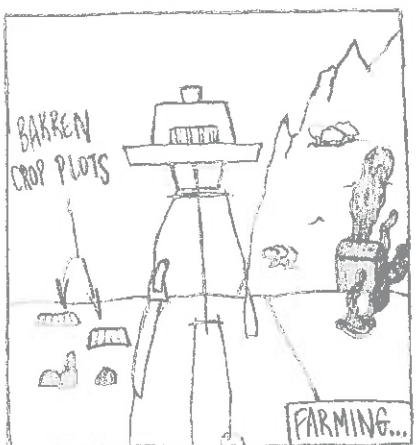




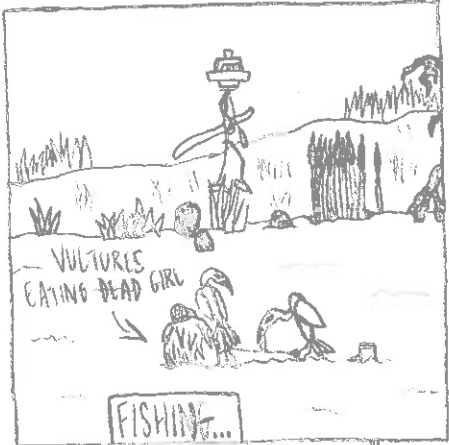
AND FOR YEARS, THE WALKER CHOSE TO BURN IN IT.



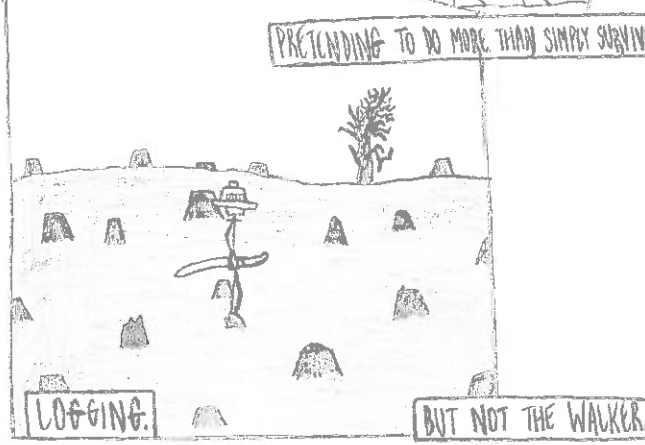
OTHERS PLAY AT LIVING IN PEACE.



FARMING...



FISHING...

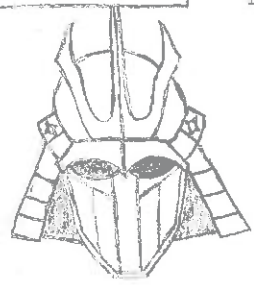


PRETENDING TO DO MORE THAN SIMPLY SURVIVE

BUT NOT THE WALKER.



HE CHOSE TO ENTER THE FIGHT, HEAD-ON.



BUT HE GAINED STRENGTH, POWER, AND - FOR A TIME - PURPOSE...

THROUGH SLAUGHTER UNCEASING, HE LOST HIS FEAR, HIS NAME, HIMSELF...

SOMETHING ELSE MAY BE HERE, NOT SURE EXACTLY WHAT

BUT ONLY FOR A TIME. BECAUSE IN JUST THAT - IN TIME - ALL THINGS MUST CHANGE. FOR THE WALKER, THINGS SHATTERED.

