

IN THE YEARS BEFORE THE DARK SISTERS SNARED US IN THEIR NET OF SORROW, IT IS SAID THE STOIKING GAZE OF THE ELDER ELEMENTAL EYE PENETRATED THE FOULDEST CAVE AND THE BRIGHTEST TEMPLE. ALL WHO DREW BREATH FEARED THE POWER OF THE DARK LORD AND BOWED BEFORE THE TYRANNY OF HIS FOUR CHILDREN.

BUT INFIDELS AND DECEIVERS SOUGHT TO QUELL THE FURY OF THE GREAT EYE, JEALOUS OF HIS RIGHTEOUS MIGHT AND FEARFUL THEY WOULD NOT MEASURE UP UNDER HIS STERN JUDGEMENT.

A TRAP WAS LAID, A BARGAIN STRUCK - THREE BRIGHT DAGGERS STRUCK OUR DARK LORD AND THE HEAVENS SWAM WITH POISON. OCEANS BOILED. EARTH CRACKED. FOUL WINDS RAGED ACROSS THE LAND AS GOUTS OF FIRE RAINED UPON THE TREACHEROUS UNBELIEVERS. THEY SOUGHT THE DEATH OF THE DARK LORD BUT BROUGHT THEIR OWN DOOM INSTEAD.

STRICKEN, THE EYE SLEETS.

BUT IN THAT SLEEP ARE DREAMS AND PLANS AND PLOTTINGS. RITUALS AND MASSACRES AND TRIUMPH AND REVENGE.

EVEN IN SLEEP, THE EYE SPEAKS.

IT CALLS. IT WHISPERS. IT COMMANDS.

AND WE ARE THE CHOSEN! WE HEAR THE CRIES! WE KNOW THE REWARD!

THE HOUR IS NEARING AS THE PROPHECY UNFOLDS AND WE TOIL, EVER HARDER, EVER FASTER. SOON THE SEEKERS SHALL FIND THE MAN-CHILD. SOON THE FOUR MOONS SHALL ORBIT THE SON AND JOIN TOGETHER THEIR VOICES IN A BEAUTIFUL CHORUS, SINGING FATHER! FATHER! FATHER! DRUMS SHALL BEAT. THEIR PAINFUL CRY WILL REND THE HEAVENS AND THEN IT WILL NOT BE STOPPED IT CANNOT BE STOPPED IT MUST NOT BE STOPPED FOR WE ARE SO CLOSE WE HAVE WORKED SO HARD TRAVED SO HARD AND PLANNED AND SUFFERED AND SWEATED AND DIED AND NOW OUR REWARD IS SO NEAR WE CAN TASTE THE SWEET SCENT OF VICTORY WHEN THE ALL POWERFUL MIGHT OF THE ELDER ELEMENTAL EYE COMES FORTH AGAIN TO BATHE US IN HIS GLORY AND SMITE THE TRAITOROUS INFIDELS CRUSH THEM CRACK AND DESTROY THEM WITH THE CRUEL TRUTH OF THE HOLLOW FRAGILITY OF THEIR ILL-SPENT LIVES.