

Epilogue

Van Canto

Harmony has been restored.
The bards heeded the call.

In time, their own stories will become legends, their lives turned into songs. Their sacrifice and loss are to remind us that we must remain ever vigilant.

Deep below the waves, the Fifth dreams its dark dreams.
The World Song is its bane, cradling it into ever fitful slumber.

Long may it rest.

And when it wakes again, the call will go out.

Will you answer?