

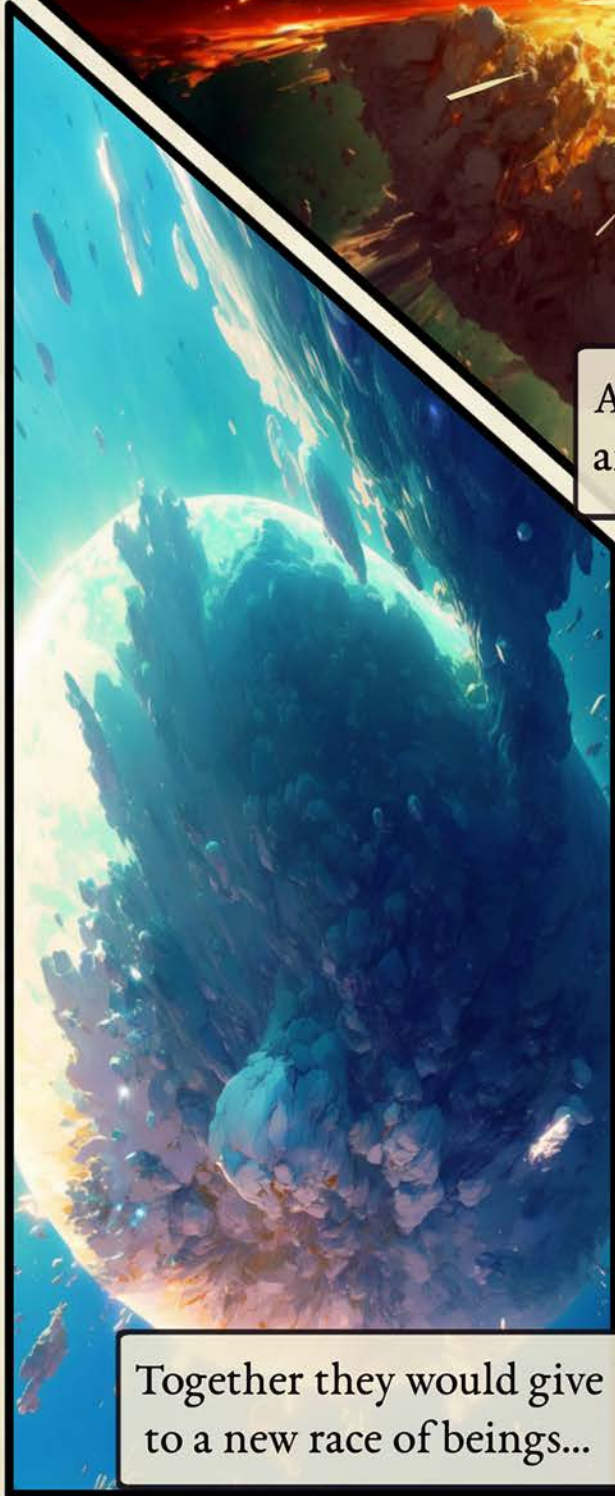
Story by Sabrina Ivoryheart

The Indaari

Origins



A union between the Sun, Zauin,
and Erestra, The Morning Planet.



Together they would give birth
to a new race of beings...





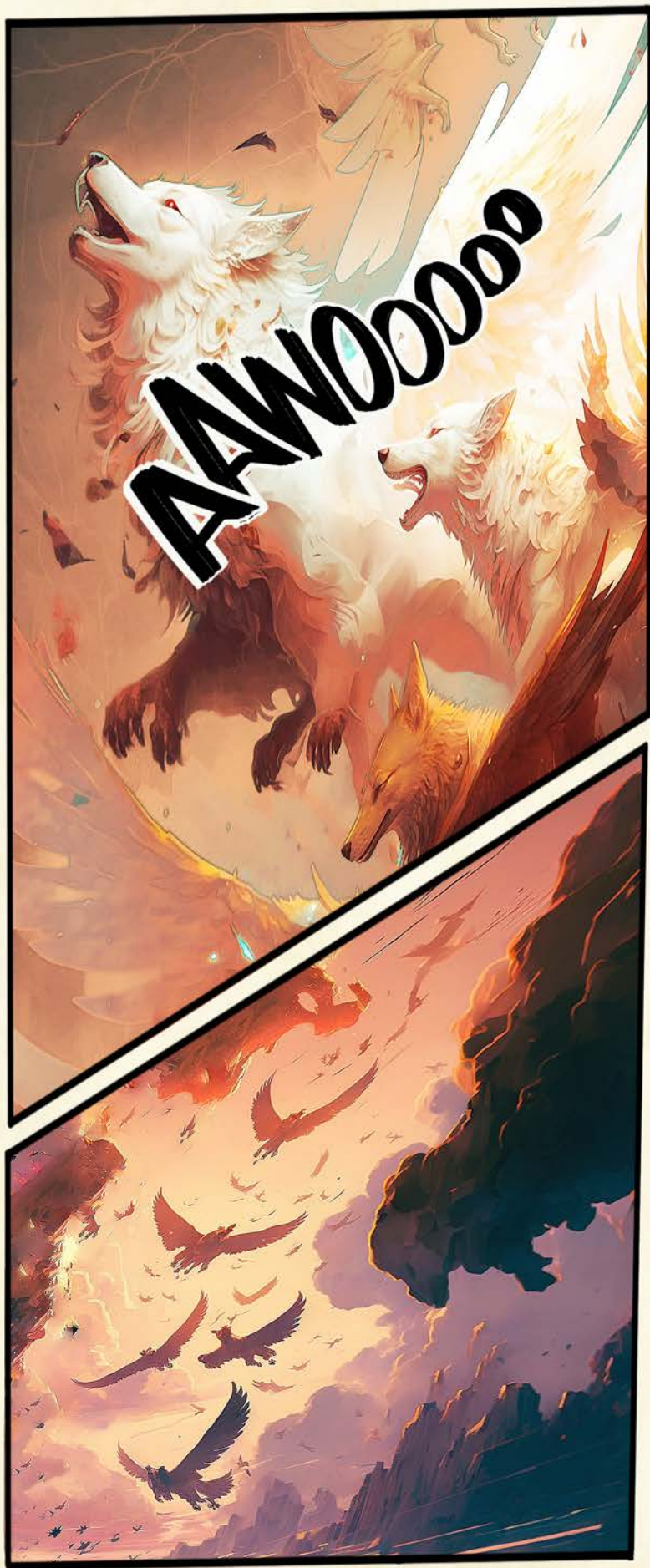
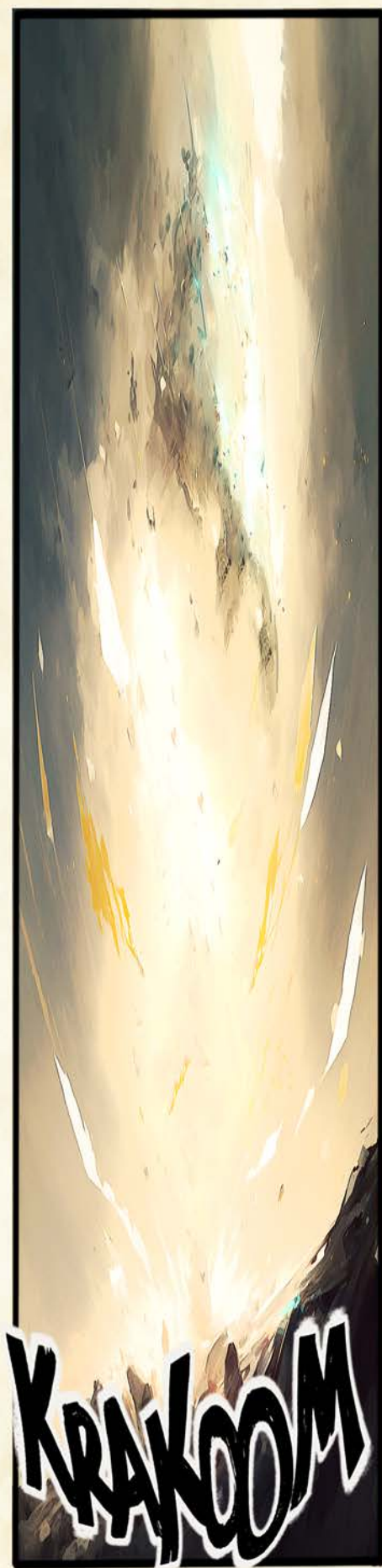
The sky darkened over Erestra, with hues of purple, blue and orange.

It was a magnificent sight to behold.

A celestial blast of light!

BAWHOOOM

WASSH





And from the clouds, emerged the
Indaari.





The Indaari were considered holy beasts and their purpose was to protect the four temples of the Gods.



To be allies with the inhabitants of Erestra.



And to protect those who could not protect themselves.

They flew across the skies of Erestra,
watching over the world.



And proudly defended the
temples of the Gods.



The Indaari offered kindness
and companionship to all.



Sharing wisdom and guidance
to all who sought it.



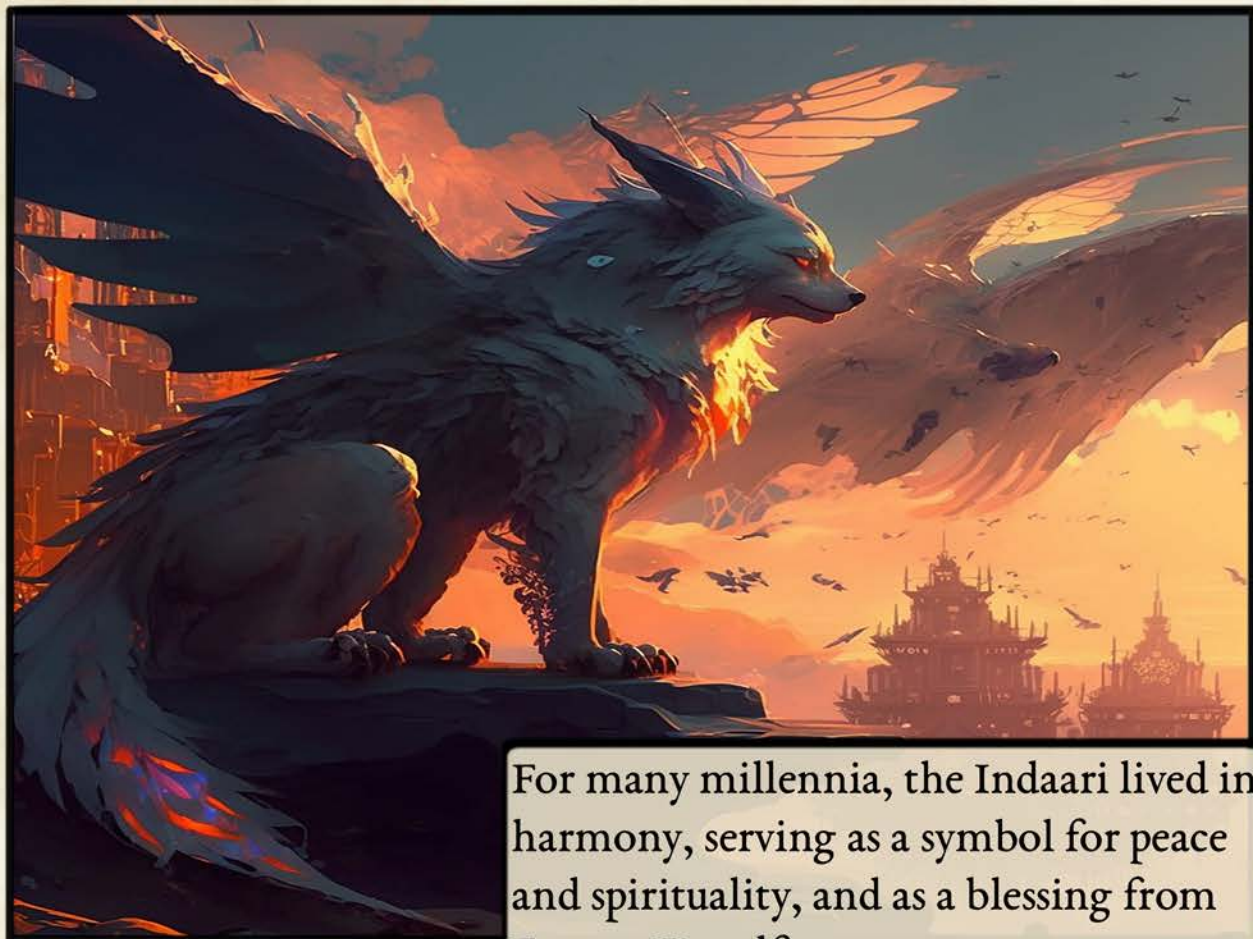


Erestran's would look to the sky in awe to admire the power and grace of the Indaari.

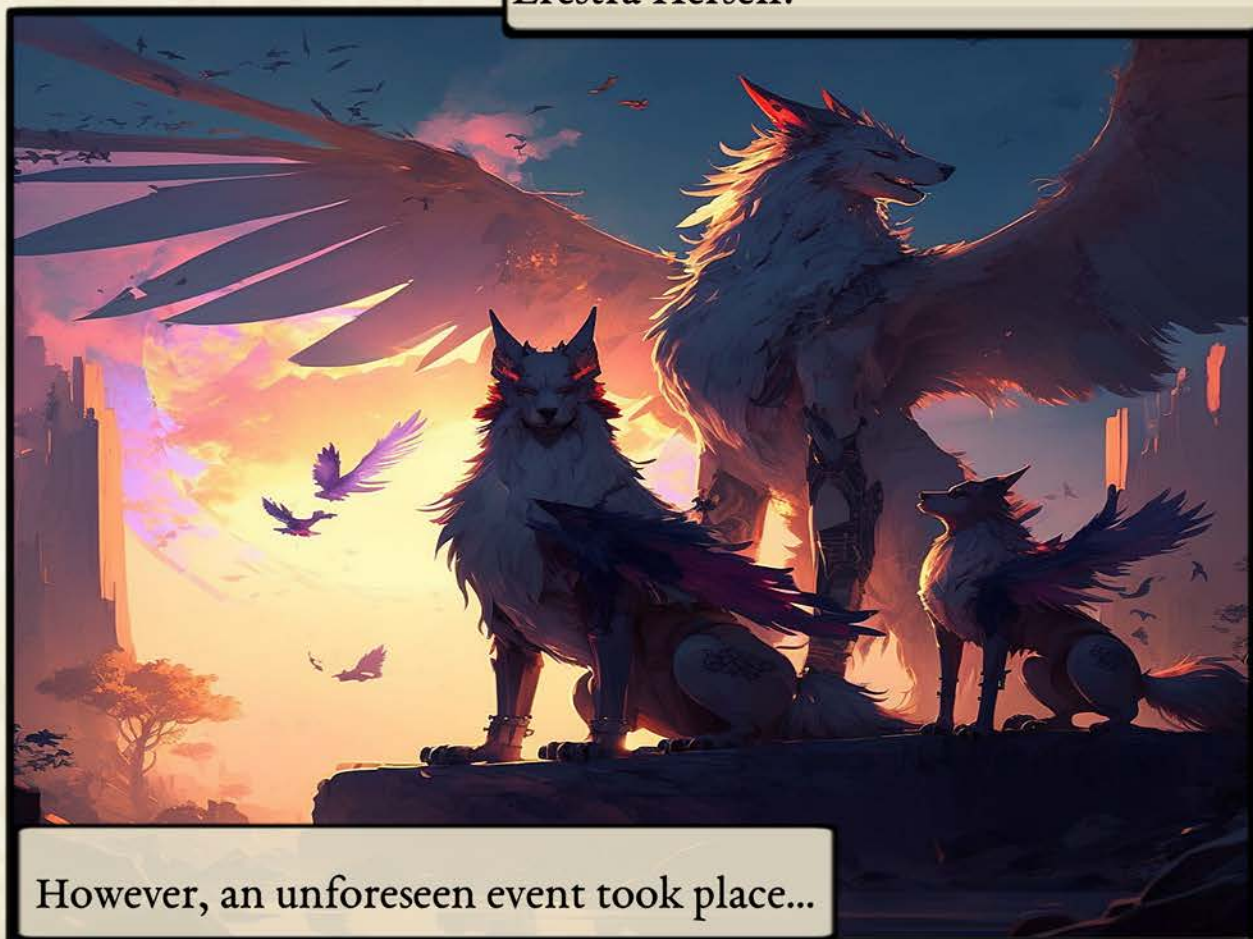


They were held in high esteem, and worshipped for their divine connection to the Heavens.





For many millennia, the Indaari lived in harmony, serving as a symbol for peace and spirituality, and as a blessing from Erestra Herself.



However, an unforeseen event took place...

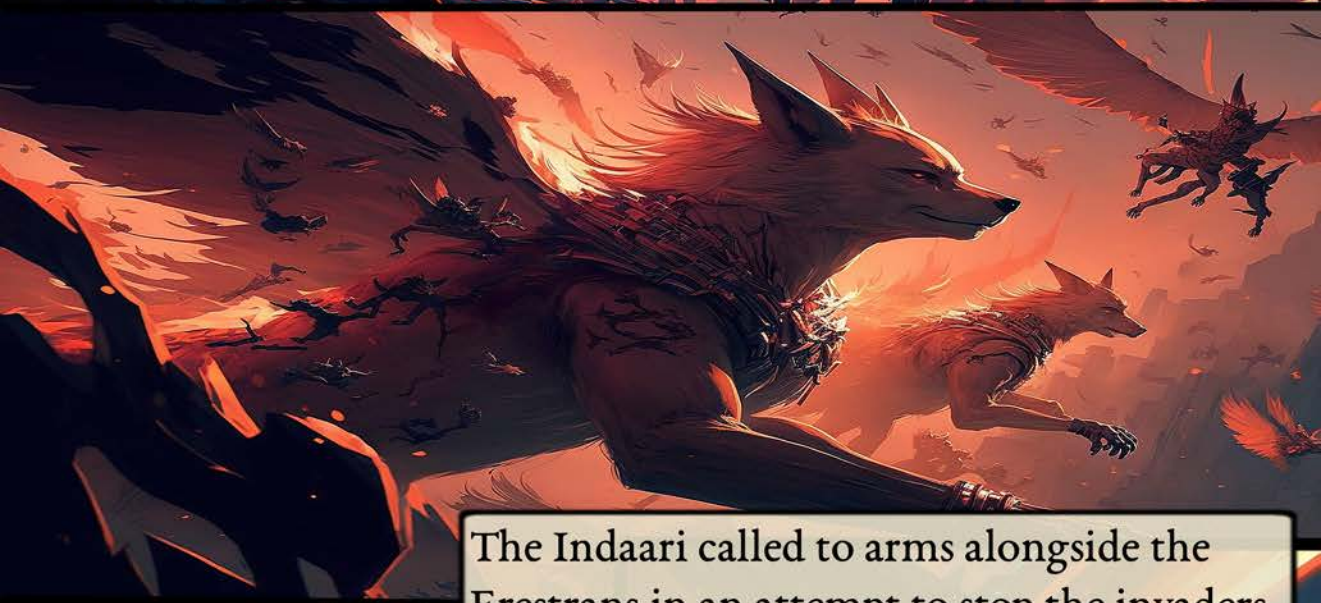


War for Erestra
Battle of Dalleira
Ip.Xn. 62440 GSA

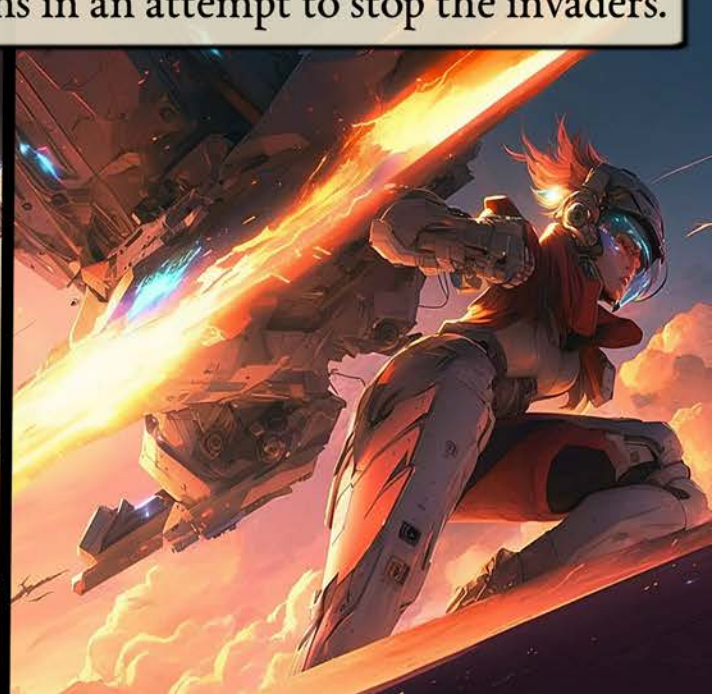


It was a massive intergalactic
invasion.





The Indaari called to arms alongside the Erestrans in an attempt to stop the invaders.





Whoa

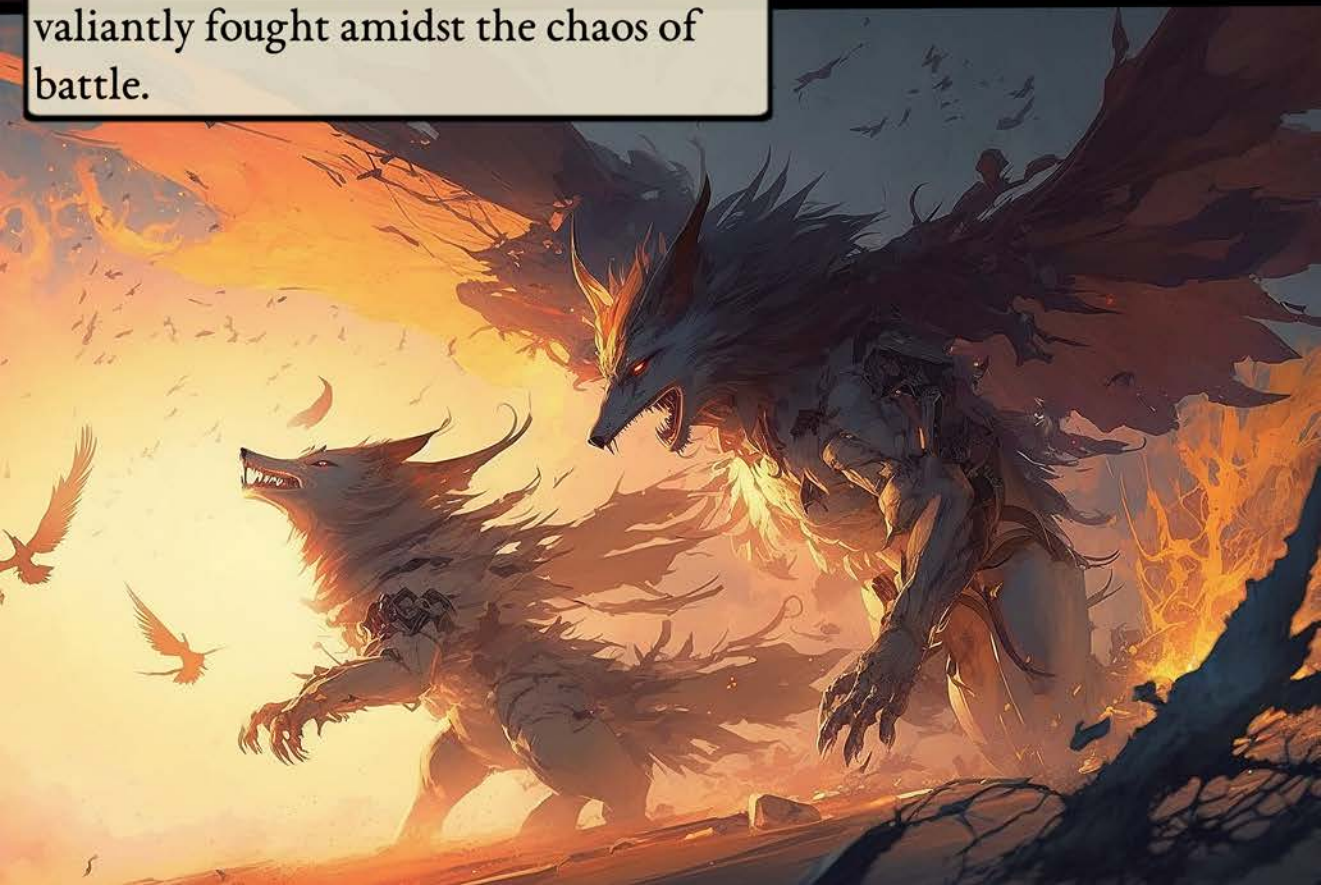


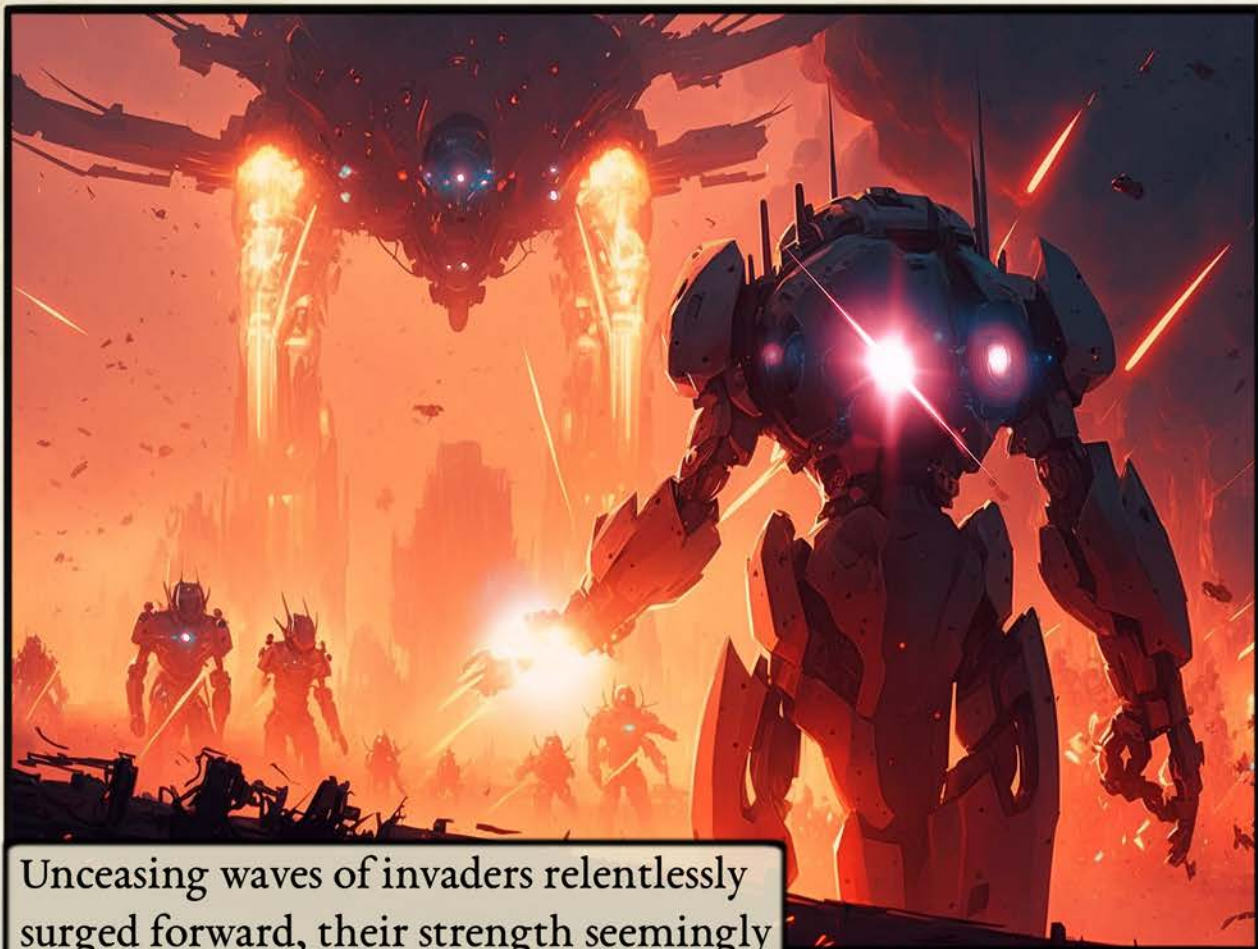




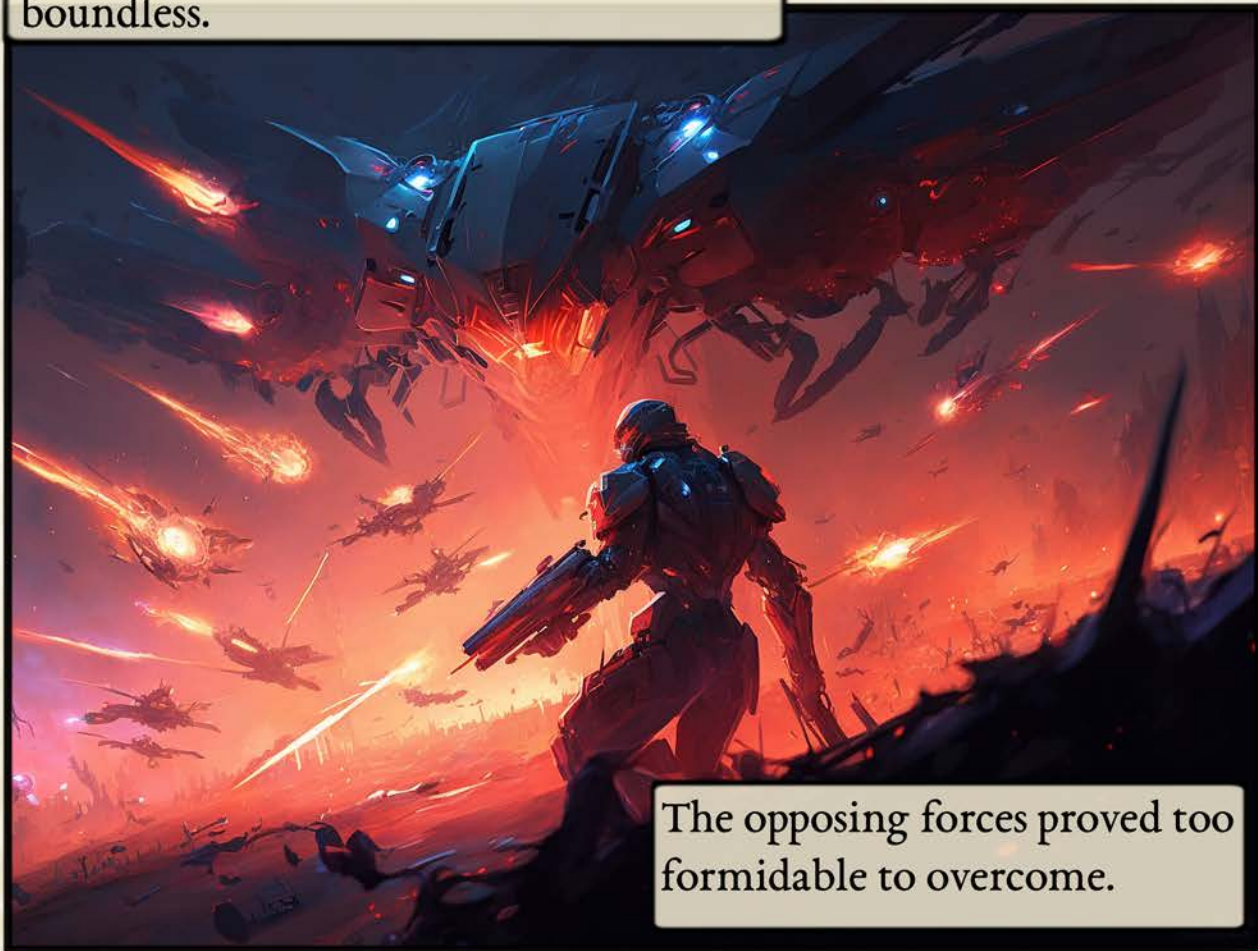
ROARR!

With unwavering fortitude, the Indaari valiantly fought amidst the chaos of battle.





Unceasing waves of invaders relentlessly surged forward, their strength seemingly boundless.



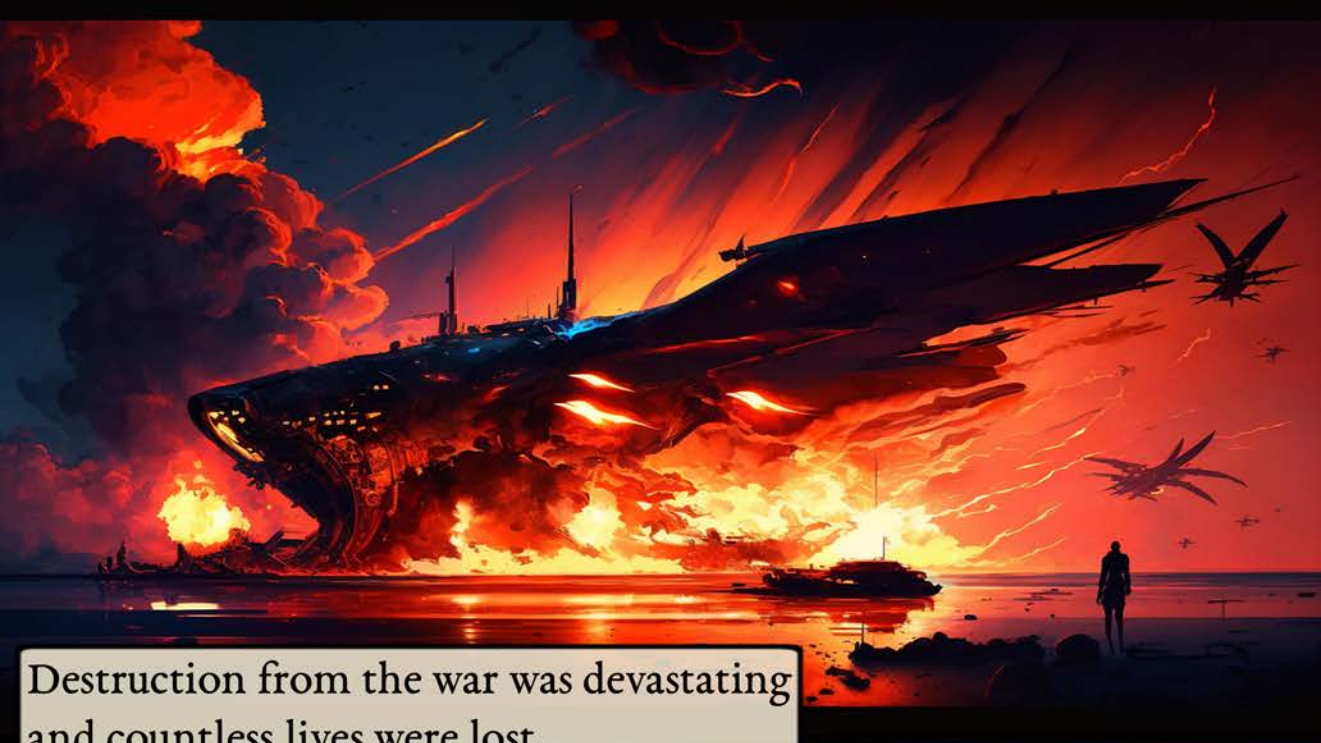
The opposing forces proved too formidable to overcome.



Many Indaari fled the battlefield, seeking refuge from the burning world.



But ultimately, a great number of them had fallen during the war.



Destruction from the war was devastating and countless lives were lost.



Extensive fires and showers of bombs tragically decimated the four temples.





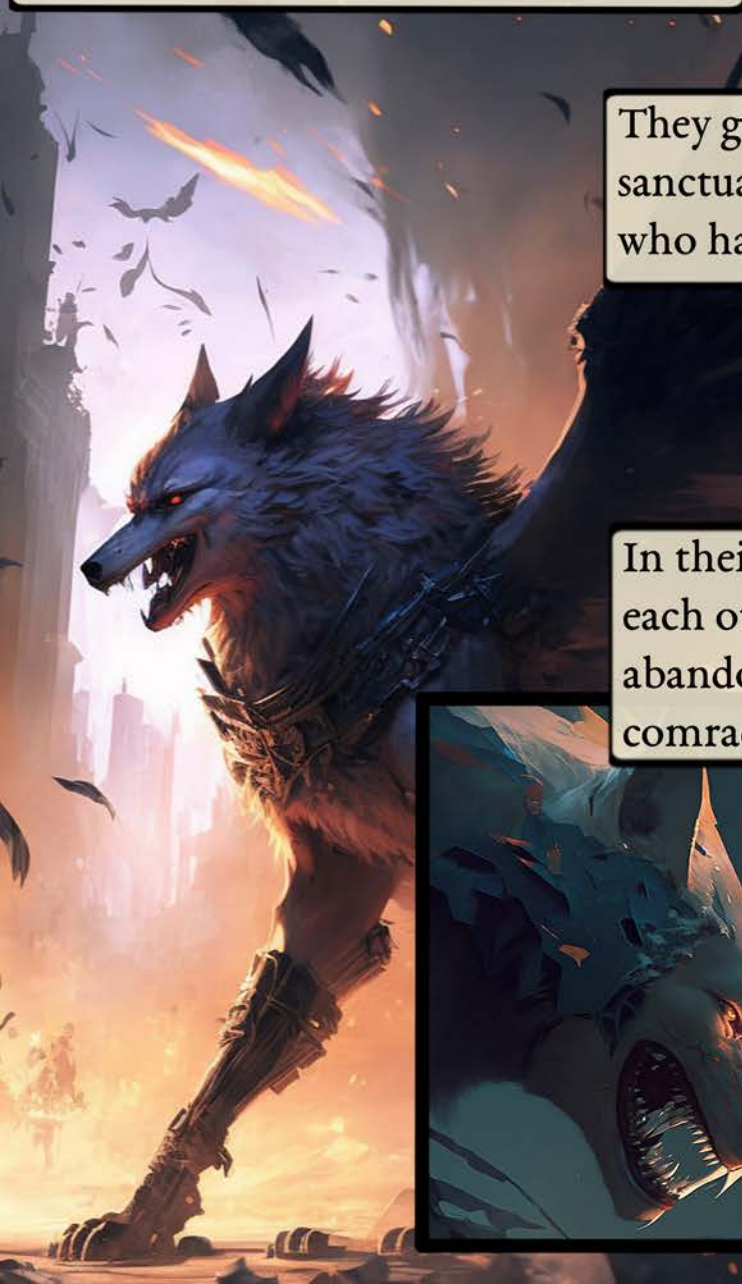
With the temples destroyed, the energies of Erestra were left forever altered. This caused an imbalance in the way of life for all inhabitants of Erestra.



Upon discovering the destruction of the temples, the Indaari erupted in fury, unleashing havoc across the land.



They grieved the loss of their sacred sanctuaries, and mourned for those who had perished during the war.



In their anguish, they turned against each other, blaming the ones who abandoned the battle and left their comrades behind.



The Indaari had succumbed to despair and rage.



They channeled their rage towards the Erestrans as well.

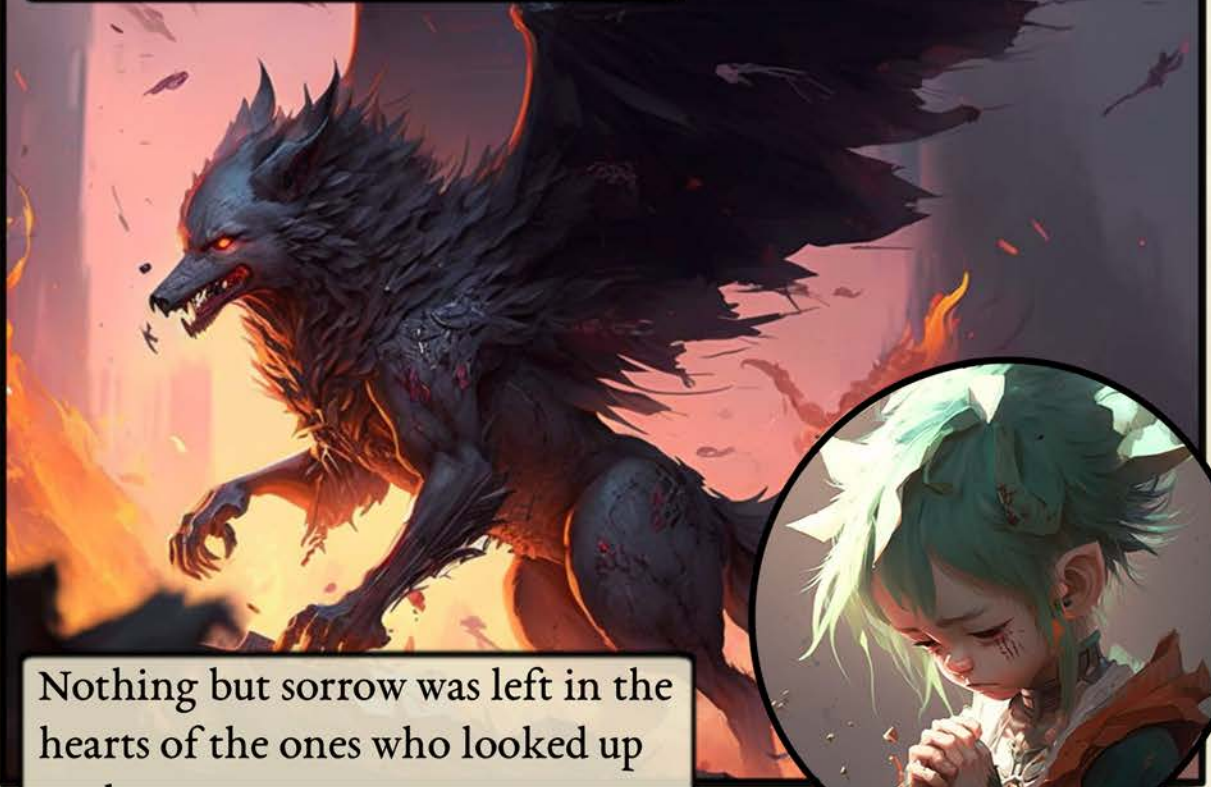


Attacking them, and laying waste to their homes.



This campaign of terror lasted for years, leaving a trail of harm and suffering in its wake.

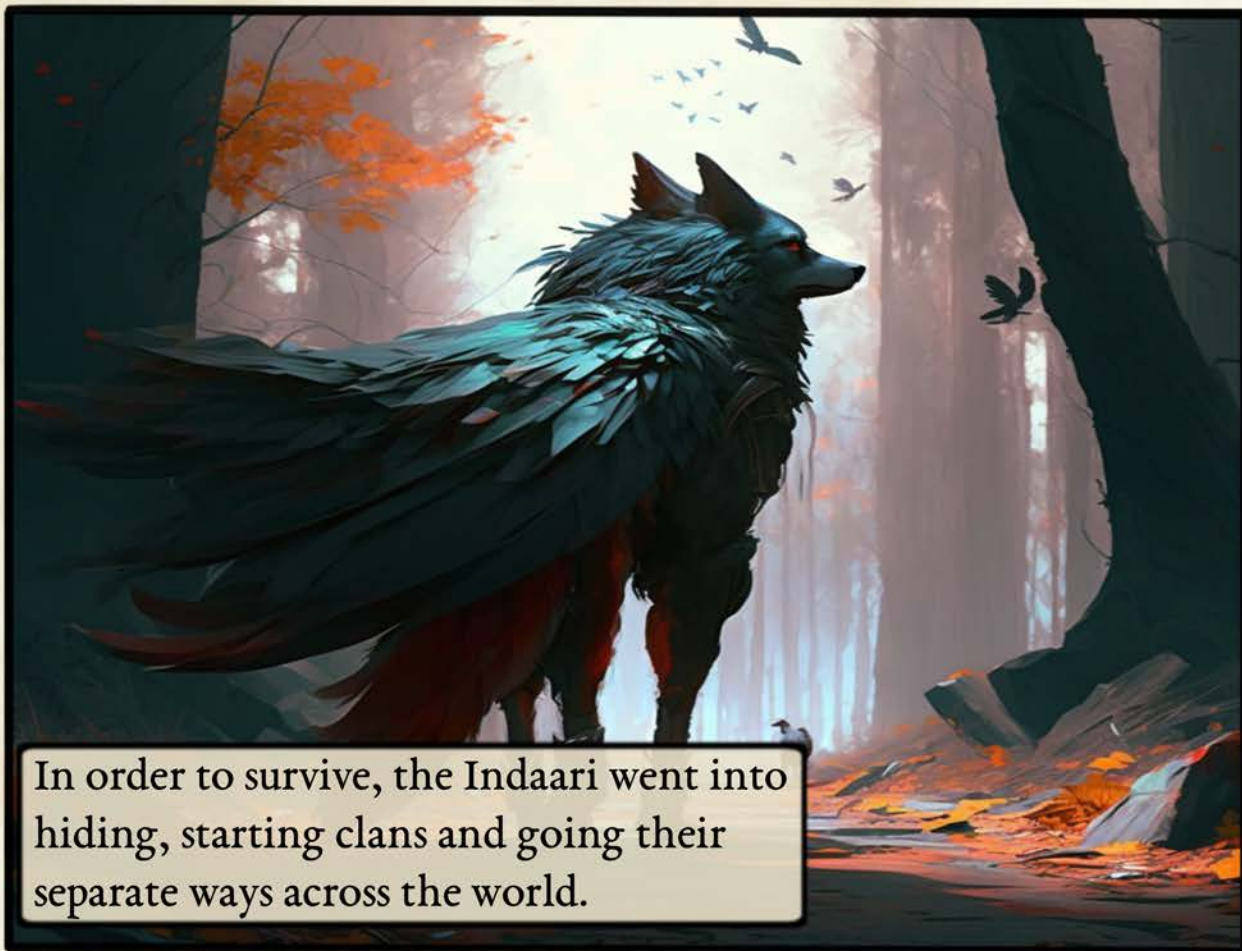
The once admired and gracious
beasts, had become feared by all.



Nothing but sorrow was left in the
hearts of the ones who looked up
to them.



And worshippers of the past vowed to hunt
them to extinction for what they had done.



In order to survive, the Indaari went into hiding, starting clans and going their separate ways across the world.

They deeply regretted their actions, and often wondered if the Gods had forsaken them for betraying the Erestrans.





But maybe someday, they would find a new purpose, and live in harmony once again.