

ISSUE #1



AMAYA

— AND THE —

ORUWANA CURSE



AI.CHAMARA.NET

'IN THE HEART OF ORUWANA, WHERE ANCIENT TRADITIONS BLEND WITH ECHOES OF ADVANCED TECHNOLOGY, 17-YEAR-OLD AMAYA RANSIRINI DISCOVERS A LONG-FORGOTTEN EVIL STIRRING BENEATH HER HOMELAND. GUIDED BY HER CYBERNETIC MYNAH BIRD, KALA, AND ARMED WITH A GLOWING ARMLET AND A FUTURISTIC DAGGER, AMAYA MUST CONFRONT THE BLIGHT THAT THREATENS TO CONSUME HER VILLAGE. THE RAKSHASA, CREATURES OF PRIMORDIAL DARKNESS, HAVE RETURNED, SEEKING TO FINISH A CENTURIES-OLD WAR. CAN AMAYA MASTER THE SECRETS OF HER ANCESTORS AND HARNESS HER UNIQUE GIFTS TO MEND A BROKEN SEAL, HEAL THE LAND, AND PROTECT HER PEOPLE FROM THE ENCROACHING SHADOW? THE FUTURE OF ORUWANA RESTS ON HER SHOULDERS.'



IN THE HEART OF ORUWANA, WHERE TIME MOVED TO THE RHYTHM OF THE LAND, SEVENTEEN-YEAR-OLD AMAYA RANSIRINI FELT A PECULIAR CONNECTION TO ANCIENT WHISPERS AND SILENT STARS.





RUNE...
WHIR...

THOUGH HER DAYS WERE FILLED WITH SIMPLE VILLAGE TASKS, AMAYA'S SPIRIT SOUGHT DEEPER TRUTHS, DRAWN TO SECRETS HER ENIGMATIC GRANDMOTHER ONCE HINTED AT.

BUT ONE FATEFUL EVENING,
AN ANCIENT HUM BEGAN TO STIR,
AND WITH IT, A CREEPING BLIGHT.





PULSE...

THIS ENERGY...
IT FEELS ANCIENT.
AND WRONG.



WHAT...
ARE THESE?

CLICK-WHIRR...

REMNANTS OF AN ADVANCED
CIVILIZATION, IMBUED WITH
FORGOTTEN MAGIC, THEY
CHOSE HER.



VWOOOM!
K-LAK!

Her graddimother's
voice, a melody of
ancient tales, had always
filled her childhood.

FLASHBACK





GRANDMOTHER.

SHE WILL GUIDE
YOU, CHILD... AND
REMIND YOU..



A WISDOM NOT JUST OF EARTH, BUT OF
ECHOES FROM A MORE ADVANCED TIME...
A LEGACY SHE NOW UNDERSTANDS."



WHISPERR...
GGRROWL...



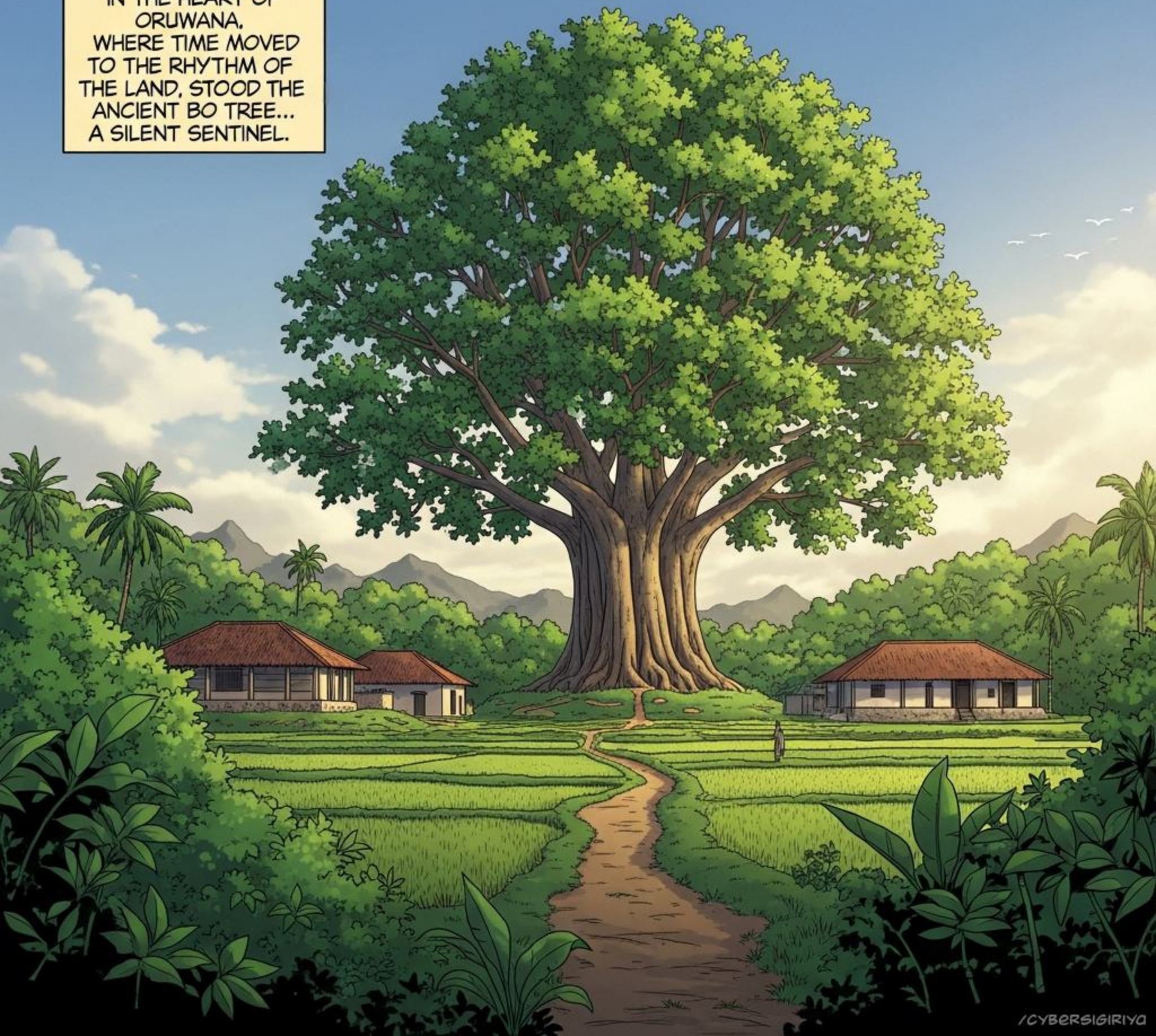
GRRR-

HSS...

RAKSHASA??
THE STORIES...
THEY'RE REAL!



IN THE HEART OF
ORUWANA,
WHERE TIME MOVED
TO THE RHYTHM OF
THE LAND, STOOD THE
ANCIENT BO TREE...
A SILENT SENTINEL.





SO MUCH
HISTORY...
RIGHT HERE.



KALA?
WHAT IS IT?

CHITTER...

WHAT'S
THIS...?

CRKK...

CRKK...





SSSHH...

SSSHH...

THERE'S
SOMETHING
BURIED
HERE...



Careful now...

Chirp?

Chirp?



THESE SYMBOLS..
THEY LOOK
FAMILIAR..



WHAT
COULD THIS
MEAN...?

HMMMMM...



THE
STORIES...
THE ELDERS
USED
TO TELL



KAA-KAW!

I NEED TO UNDERSTAND THIS.



SOMETHING'S
NOT RIGHT, KALA.
I CAN FEEL IT.

AMAYA'S UNEASE GREW WITH EVERY STEP
AWAY FROM THE ANCIENT BO TREE.

DID YOU
SEE ANYTHING,
KALA?

CHIRP?





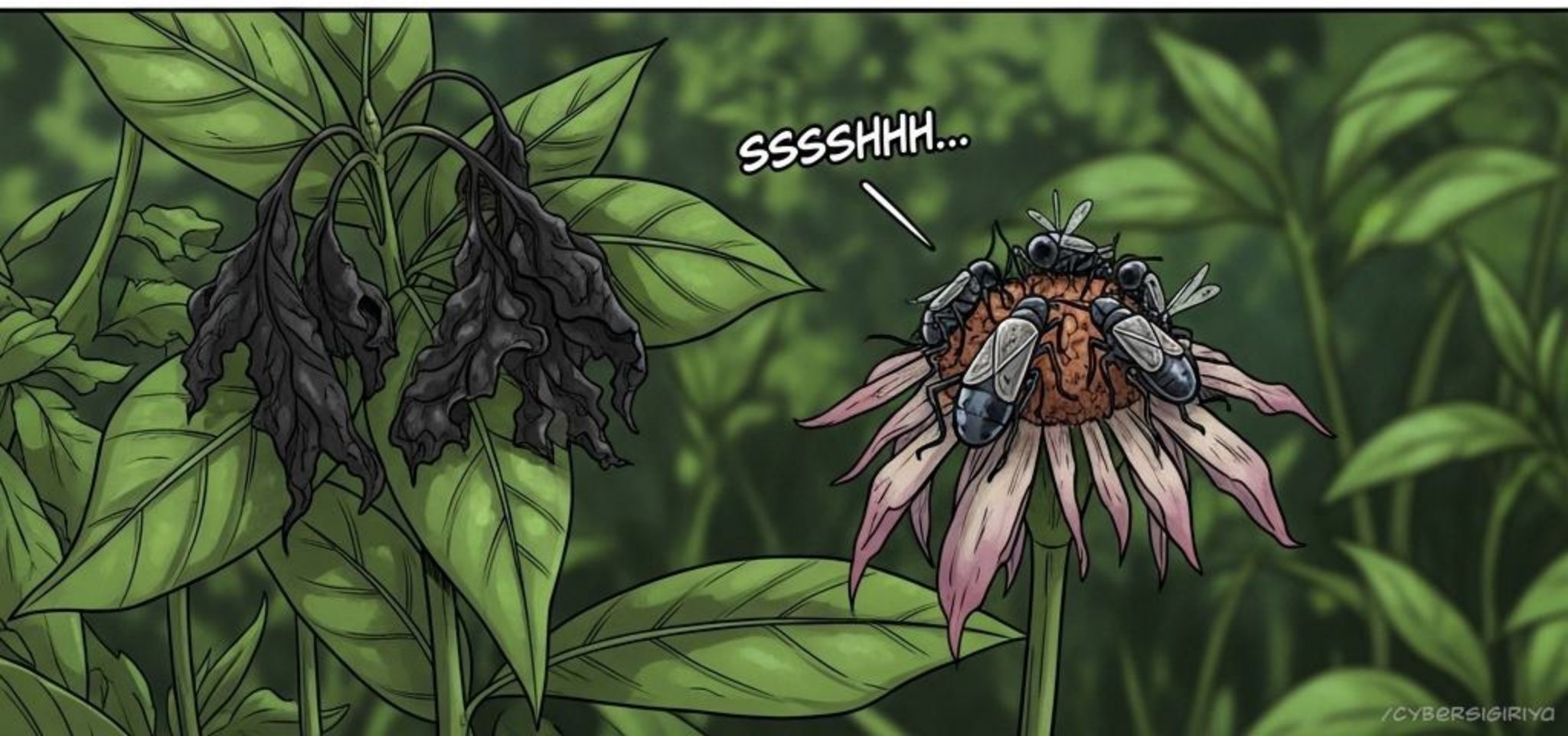
IT'S SPREADING...
FASTER THAN
I THOUGHT.

CRACKLE...



WHISPERS...

An ancient sickness
crept through the
lifeblood of Oruwana.



CREEEAK...

SOMETHING'S
NOT RIGHT WITH
THE LAND...

FOUL?
MAY I SEE?

THE WELL.. IT'S
ALMOST DRY, CHILD.
AND THE WATER
THAT'S LEFT... IT
TASTES FOIL.





THE BLIGHT, A MANIFESTATION OF THEIR ANCIENT POWER, REVEALED THEIR RETURN: A WAR CENTURIES OLD, UNLEASHED BY A WEAKENING SEAL. HER GRANDMOTHER, A GUARDIAN OF ORUWANA'S SECRETS, HAD PREPARED FOR THIS DAY. AMAYA, THE NEXT KEEPER, HELD THE TOOLS—ANCIENT MAGIC AND NASCENT TECHNOLOGY—TO FACE A DARKNESS LONG FORGOTTEN.




AMAYA! THE CURSE..IT HAS RETURNED! THEY ARE COMING... FOR THE CARVING!

GASP!



THE RAKSHASA...
FROM THE OLD
STORIES... THEY
WANT TO FINISH
WHAT WAS STARTED!

CHILL...



THE RAKSHASA...
THEY WERE BANISHED,
SEALED AWAY BY
OUR ANCESTORS...
BENEATH THE GREAT TREE.

SEALED...
LIKE THE
CARVING."

FLASHBACK

THEY TRIED TO
CORRUPT THE LAND...
POISON THE WELLS...
BUT OUR ELDERS
BOUND THEM.





"SO THE CARVING... IT'S WEAKENING. THE SEAL IS BREAKING."

THE WEIGHT OF GENERATIONS NOW RESTED ON HER YOUNG SHOULDERS.

WE HAVE TO
FIX THIS.
BEFORE IT'S
TOO LATE.

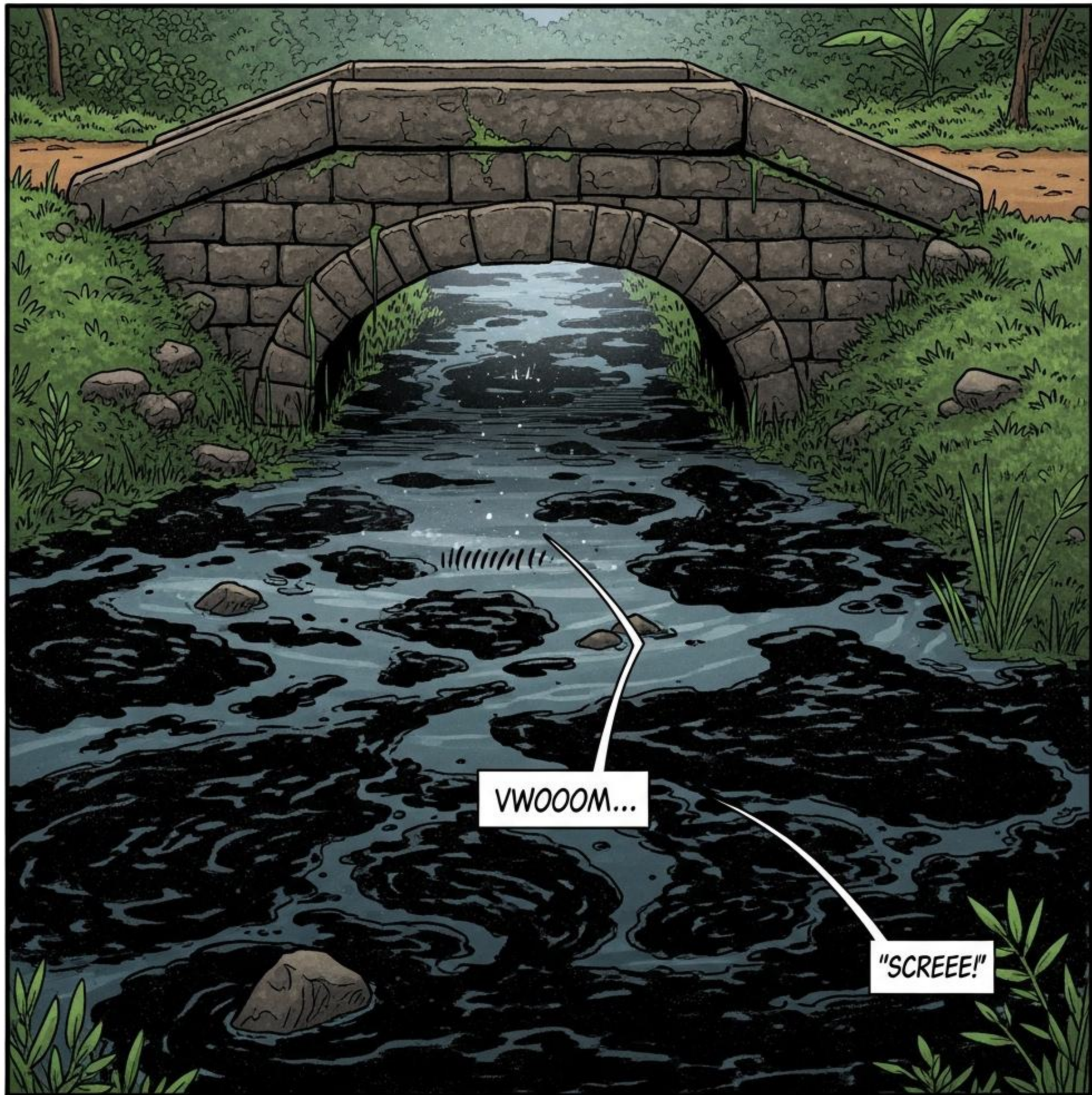
KAA-CHIRP!



THE ANCIENT EVIL
PULSED BENEATH
THE PARCHED EARTH,
AND AMAYA RACED
AGAINST ITS
INSIDIOUS SPREAD.



THUMP-THUMP-THUMP!



VWOOOM...

"SCREEE!"

BRUTE FORCE
WON'T WORK...
I NEED TO FIND
ITS WEAKNESS.

BZZT!





THERE'S
ALWAYS
A WAY.

WITH INTELLECT AND COURAGE, AMAYA
PRESSED ON, A BEACON AGAINST
THE ENCROACHING DARKNESS.

DEEPER INTO ORUWANA'S HEART, THE
ANCIENT WHISPERS GREW LOUDER,
GUIDING AMAYA TO THEIR SOURCE.

WHOOSH-HHH...





WE'RE GETTING CLOSE...
THE READINGS ARE
OFF THE CHARTKS.



BEEP-BOOP...

THRRR-UMMM...

THIS MUST BE
BE IT. THE TRUE
SOURCE.





THE ANCIENT
GUARDIANS STOOD,
EAGER TO FINISH A
WAR CENTURIES IN
THE MAKIN

GRRR-HSS...



ALRIGHT, KALA.
LOOKS LIKE
WE'RE DOING
THIS THE
HARD WAY.

SHIIING!



SWISH!

SWISH!

CLANG!

GRRRAAAAH!



Bzzz-RT!

THEY'RE FAST..BUT
THEY'RE LEAVING
OPENINGS. THEIR
CONNECTION TO
THE BLIGHT...



Gotcha!

CRACKLE-POP!

AGAINST ANCIENT
EVIL, INTELLECT
PROVED A
SHARPER BLADE!



IF THE CURSE
WEAKENS
YOU...

THEN THE
THE SOURCE
IS YOUR
WEAKNESS!

ZAAAP!

AMAYA'S INGENUITY,
FUELED BY ANCIENT
KNOWLEDGE, BEGAN
TO UNREVEAL THEIR
ANCIENT HOLD.

SKREEEE!



HHUUUMMMMM...

AS THE RAKSHASA WEAKENED,
THE ANCIENT SEAL
BEGAN TO MEND.

CHIRP-CHIRP!

IT'S DONE.
FOR NOW.

'THE FIRST BATTLE WAS
WON, BUT THE LONG
JOURNEY TO FULLY HEAL
ORUWANA HAD ONLY JUST
BEGUN.'

DAYS TURNED INTO
WEEKS, AND WITH
AMAYA'S TOUCH,
ORUWANA BEGAN
TO BREATHE AGAIN.



WHISPER-WHOOSH...





THE WELL...
IT'S CLEAR!
A MIRACLE!

NO MIRACLE.
ONLY ANCIENT
KNOWLEDGE,
AND COURAGE.



THE RAKSHASA ARE GONE...
FOR NOW. BUT THE ROOT OF
THE CURSE REMAINS.

'A FRAGILE PEACE SETTLED OVER
ORUWANA, YET THE ECHOES OF A
DEEPER THREAT LINGERED.'



FOR AMAYA, THE FIGHT TO
PROTECT HER HOME WAS FAR
FROM OVER. THE LAND
ALWAYS REMEMBERS.

"IN THE MYSTICAL LANDS OF ORUWANA, WHERE ANCIENT MAGIC INTERTWINES WITH FORGOTTEN TECHNOLOGY, A CREEPING BLIGHT THREATENS TO UNRAVEL THE DELICATE BALANCE.

SEVENTEEN-YEAR-OLD AMAYA RANSIRINI, ARMED WITH A MYSTERIOUS GLOWING ARMLET AND A FUTURISTIC DAGGER—RELICS OF A PAST SHE'S ONLY BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND—MUST CONFRONT THE TERRIFYING RAKSHASA, CREATURES OF PRIMORDIAL DARKNESS UNLEASHED FROM A WEAKENING ANCIENT SEAL. GUIDED BY HER LOYAL CYBERNETIC MYNAH BIRD, KALA, AND DRIVEN BY A LEGACY PASSED DOWN FROM HER ENIGMATIC GRANDMOTHER, AMAYA'S JOURNEY WILL DETERMINE THE FATE OF HER HOME. BUT DEFEATING THE RAKSHASA IS JUST THE BEGINNING; THE TRUE ROOT OF THE CURSE REMAINS, WAITING TO UNLEASH A GREATER CHALLENGE. WILL AMAYA UNLOCK THE FULL POWER OF HER INHERITANCE IN TIME TO PROTECT ORUWANA FROM UTTER DARKNESS?"



/CYBERSIGIRIYA

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