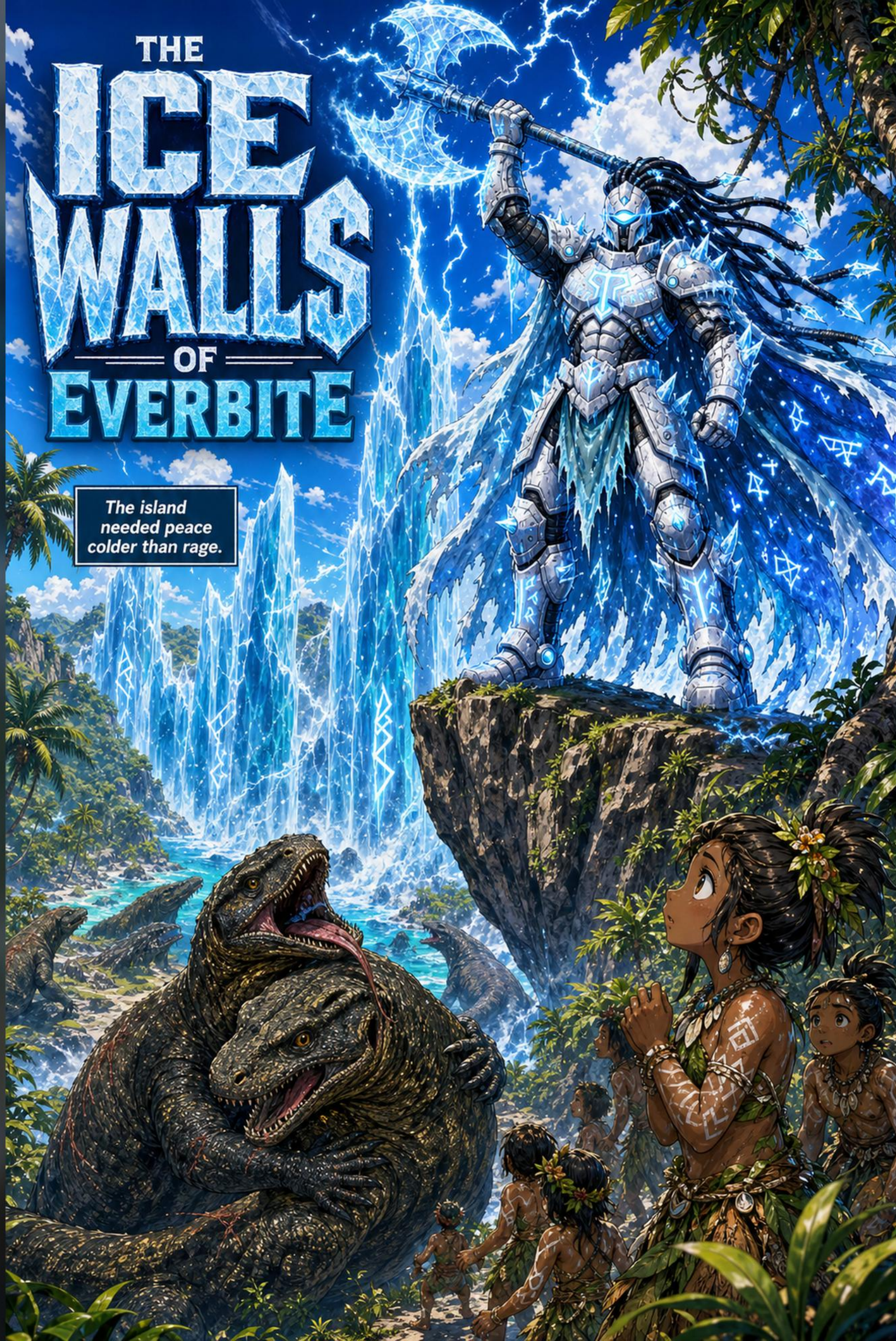


THE ICE WALLS OF EVERBITE

The island
needed peace
colder than rage.

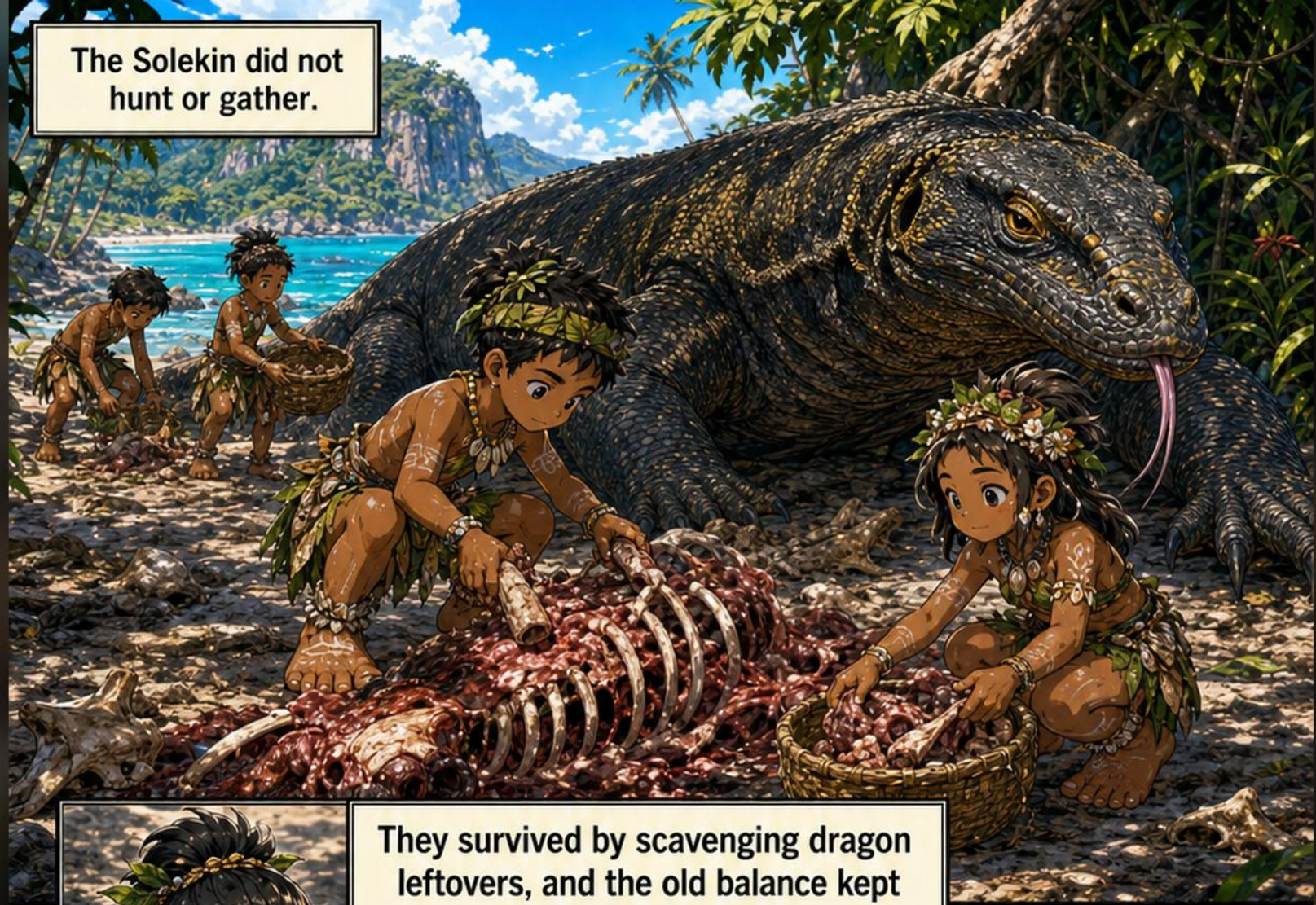




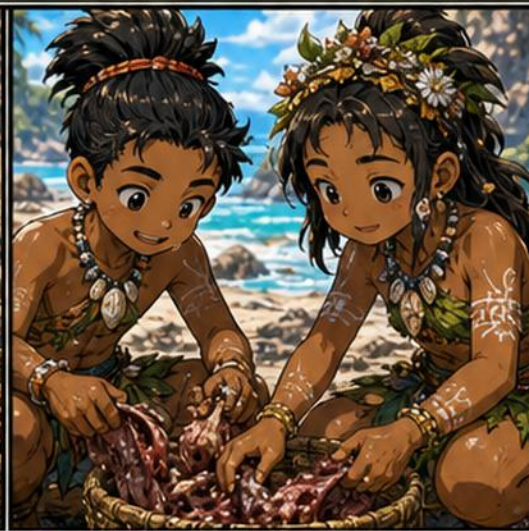
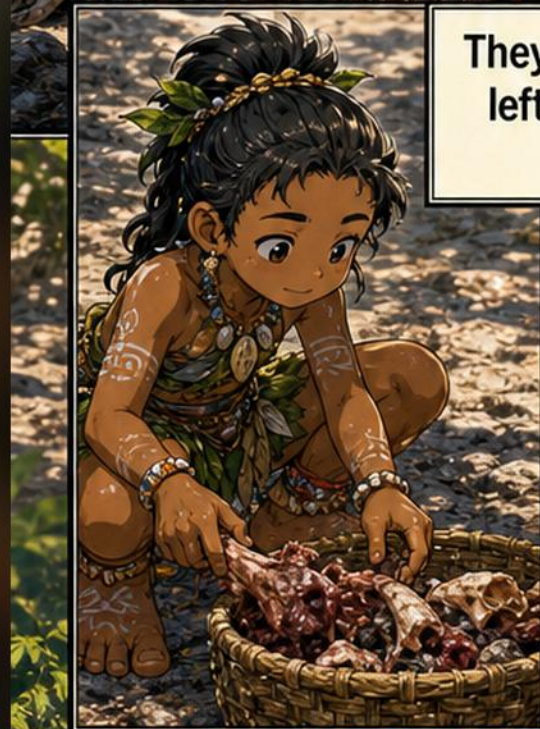
Everbite Island
was hidden from
the world.

The Solekin lived there
in peace because the
dragons fed first and
left enough behind.

The Solekin did not
hunt or gather.



They survived by scavenging dragon
leftovers, and the old balance kept
both peoples alive.





Then the
dragon numbers rose.

The old territories became
too small, and every meal
ground turned into a challenge.

**The dragons
were not evil.**



**They were crowded,
hungry, and territorial.**



**Their fighting began
to destroy the providers
of the island.**



The Solekin tried
every custom they knew.



They marked paths, beat
drums, and offered calm
at the borders.

Custom could
not stop claws.



The people were brave,
but they were too small
and too untrained to stand
between dragons.

When the dragons
bled, the Solekin
went hungry.



If the providers vanished,
the people who lived from
their leftovers would
vanish too.



The island had
no warrior strong
enough to save it.



So the Solekin prayed
for help from any land,
any age, and any cold star
that could hear.

The prayer
reached a
future winter.

From that frozen time
came Rimecable, a
barbarian spirit
armored in white.



The Solekin
begged for a
champion.



Rimecable saw that
killing dragons would
only kill the island
more slowly.

The hero would
not become
another hunter.



Rimecable entered
the battle to stop it,
not to win it.

Lightning cracked
from the cable dreadlocks.



The strikes were measured
to stun, separate, and spare.



Stunning the
dragons bought
only moments.

Rimecable used
those moments to cut
the island without
cutting its life.

The axe raised
walls of mystical ice.



The cold-blooded dragons
turned away from the chill,
and the fighting paths closed.



The walls did not
punish the dragons.

They gave each territory
space, and space gave
the island breath.

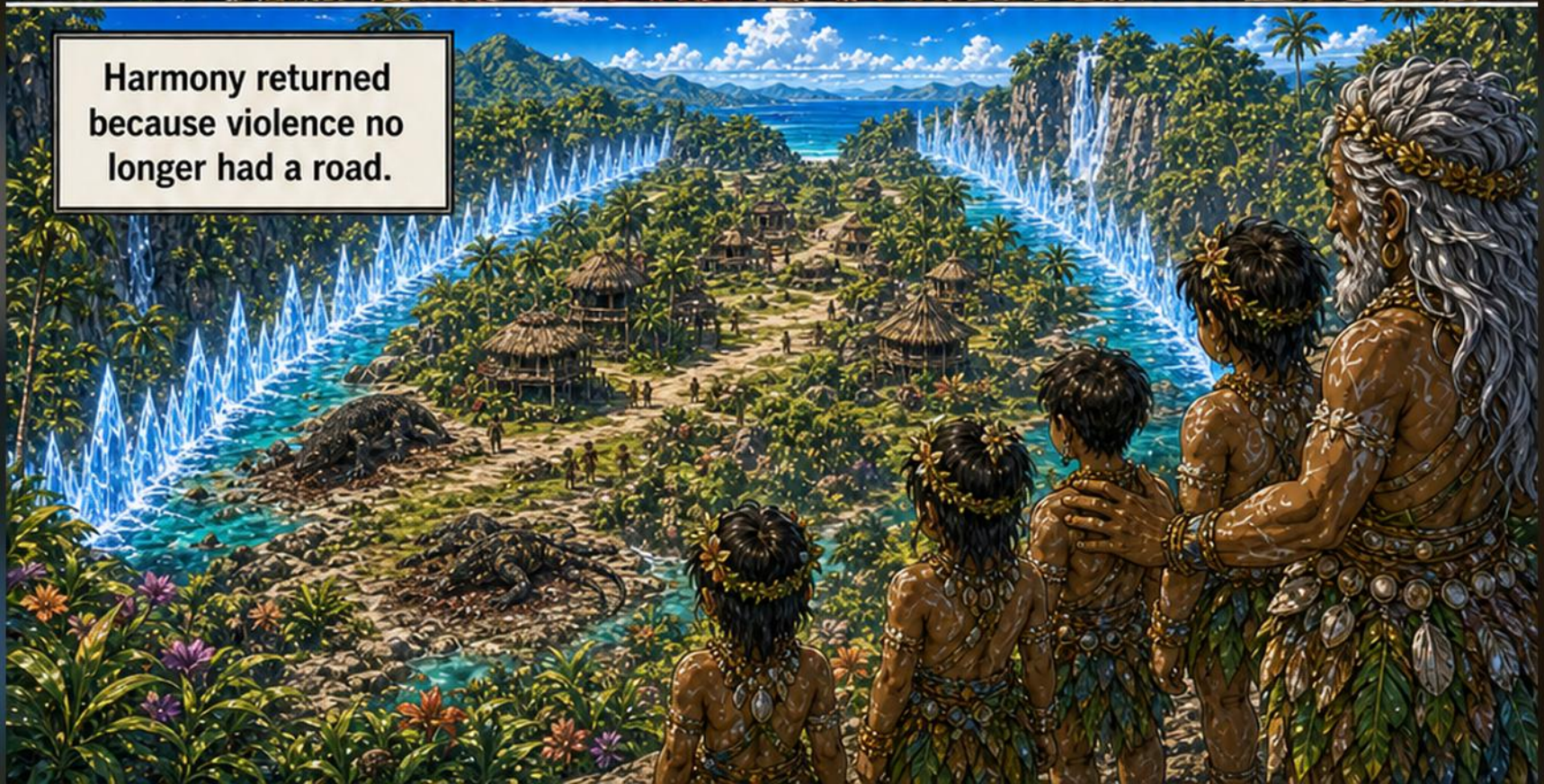
The dragon population steadied.



The Solekin ate again.



Harmony returned because violence no longer had a road.



The Solekin celebrated
the spirit who saved
their future.



They asked Rimecable
to remain as guardian
of Everbite.

Rimecable cared for
the island.



But other lands and other
times were already calling
through the frost.

The spirit refused
the throne of gratitude.



Rimecable vanished
before peace could
become dependence.

In time, the Solekin
forgot the name of
the one who saved them.



The ice remained, and
the peace remembered
what the people did not.



**HE DID NOT
KILL THE DRAGONS.**

**HE DIVIDED
THE VIOLENCE.**

THE WALLS REMEMBER.