

A movie poster for 'The Armorer of Ainre'. The background is a dark, gothic cityscape with tall spires. In the upper left, a man in a red superhero suit with a yellow cape and a shield emblem with 'SHM' on his chest is flying. He has large, mechanical, green-glowing gauntlets. In the center, a man with a beard and dreadlocks wears ornate, dark armor with skull motifs and a sword. To his right, a woman in a white robe with gold jewelry holds a glowing golden orb. In the upper right, a large, menacing figure with a skull face, glowing green eyes, and a dark cape holds a staff with a flaming skull. In the lower left, several soldiers in armor with glowing green eyes stand in formation. In the lower right, a golden phoenix with glowing green wings is shown. The title 'The Armorer of Ainre' is written in a large, ornate, golden font at the bottom. A tagline is at the very bottom.

Superhero
Mandroid

The
Armorer
of
Ainre

A stolen staff. A fallen kingdom. A name reforged.

In Ainrete, ancient magic and advanced science lived in the same forge fire.



Calgoretos made armor for the king's soldiers, and his work held Skullcerer's undead army at the gates.



So Skullcerer chained the armorer and forced his hands to serve evil.



When the upgraded dead conquered Castle Ainrete, the people forgot the chains and remembered only the armor.



The Sorceress of Good sent Calgoretos through a desperate portal to find help beyond Ainrete.



On Earth, Superhero Mandroid saw armor, a blade, and an opening between worlds.



He stood between the stranger and his city.



Calgoretos did not raise his weapon.



He said Skullcerer had stolen a godlike power, and Earth would not stay safe if Ainrete fell forever.



Mandroid crossed worlds because protecting Earth sometimes meant protecting the door before it reached Earth.



Underground, the rebellion still breathed under stolen lanterns and broken banners.



Calgoretos reforged their armor, not for kings, not for fear, but for people who still hoped.



When Skullcerer's soldiers found them, the rebels stood taller than their graves.



Calgoretos's armor
broke the undead lines.



But no forge could plate
a soul against Castle
Ainrete's stolen divine
power.



Skullcerer raised the
mystic staff, and the
battlefield knelt.



Mandroid's holo shield
held for one heartbeat.



The Sorceress saw the truth:
the staff was not a weapon. It
was the handle of a stolen god.



Mandroid stopped
thinking like a wall.



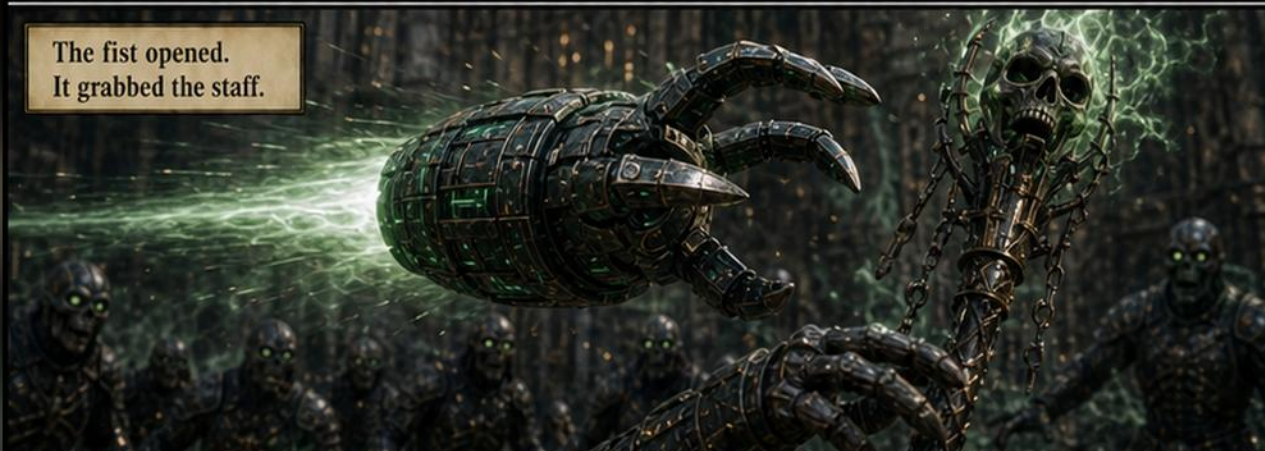
He stopped thinking
like a hammer.



He fired one rocket fist
past Skullcerer's skull.



The fist opened.
It grabbed the staff.



Then it came home.



The Sorceress poured good magic into the armorer who had come back.



Mandroid channeled Ainrete's stolen power through the staff he had saved from evil hands.



Calgoretos's armor remembered what it was made to protect.



The Armorer of Evil ended at Skullcerer's feet.



The Armorer of Ainrete rose in his place.



Ainrete did not cheer because Calgoretos had never fallen.



They cheered because he came back and chose them again.



The Sorceress offered Mandroid a place among their champions.



He thought of Dr. Dawes, his city, and the world that still opened portals of its own.



So she gave him the Eagle Gem, and two worlds promised to call when courage was needed.

