



# THE AFTERLIFE

POPULATION: ONE.

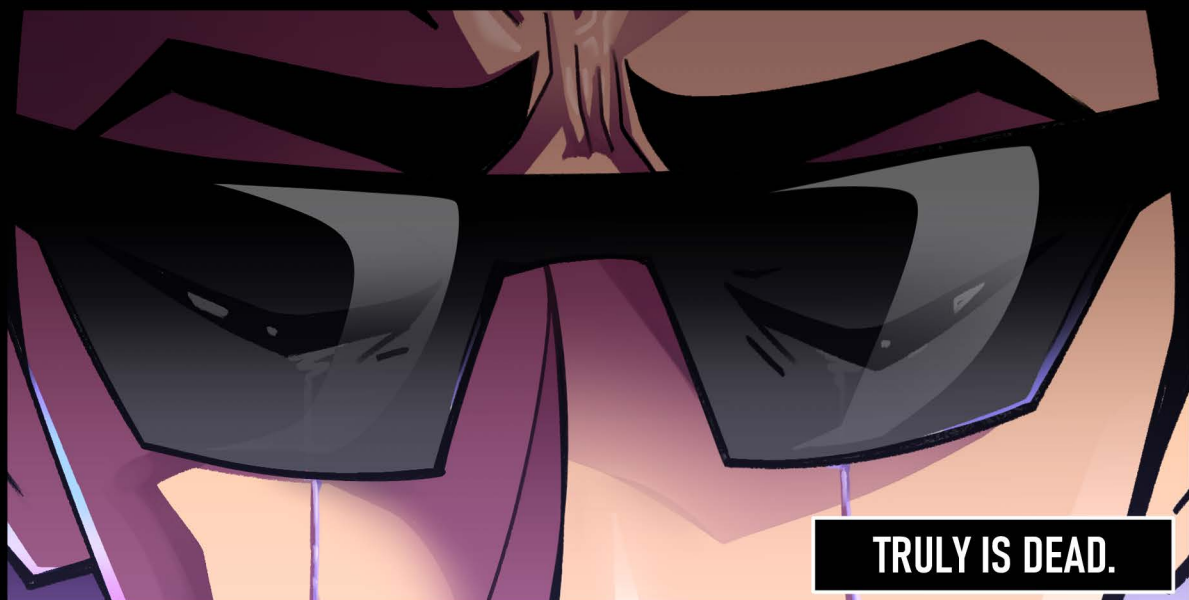
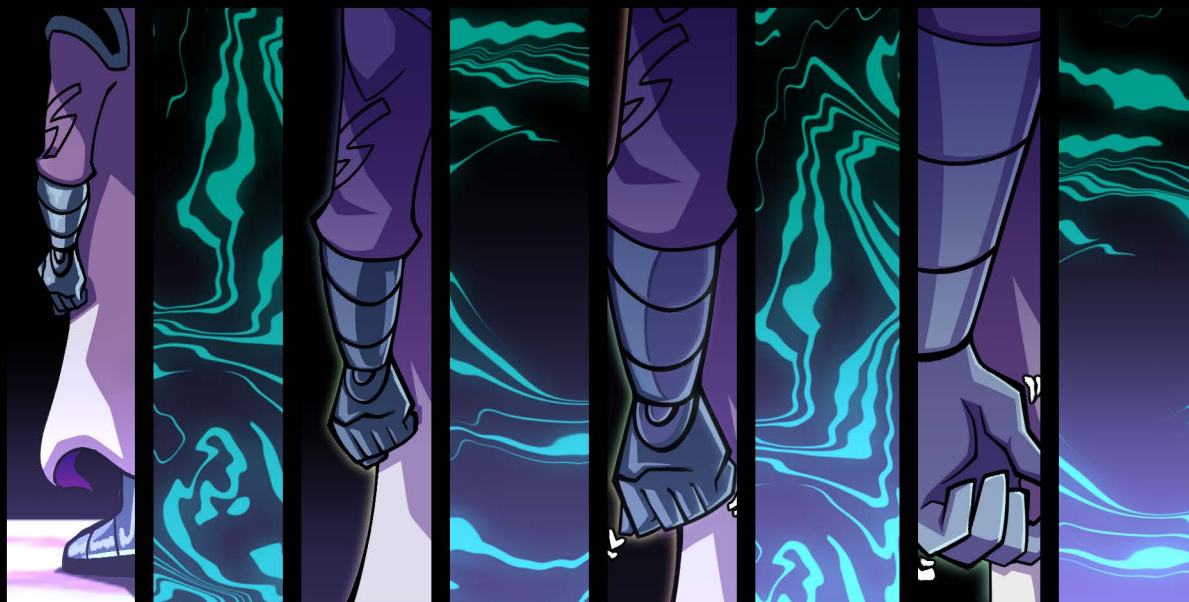


EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE,



THAT FEELING RETURNS.

THE FEELING THAT LONDON JAMES...



TRULY IS DEAD.



I REGRET YOU HAD TO MEET ME THIS WAY.  
IT'S JUST... I LEFT MANY THINGS BEHIND.

A BEING ONCE NAMED

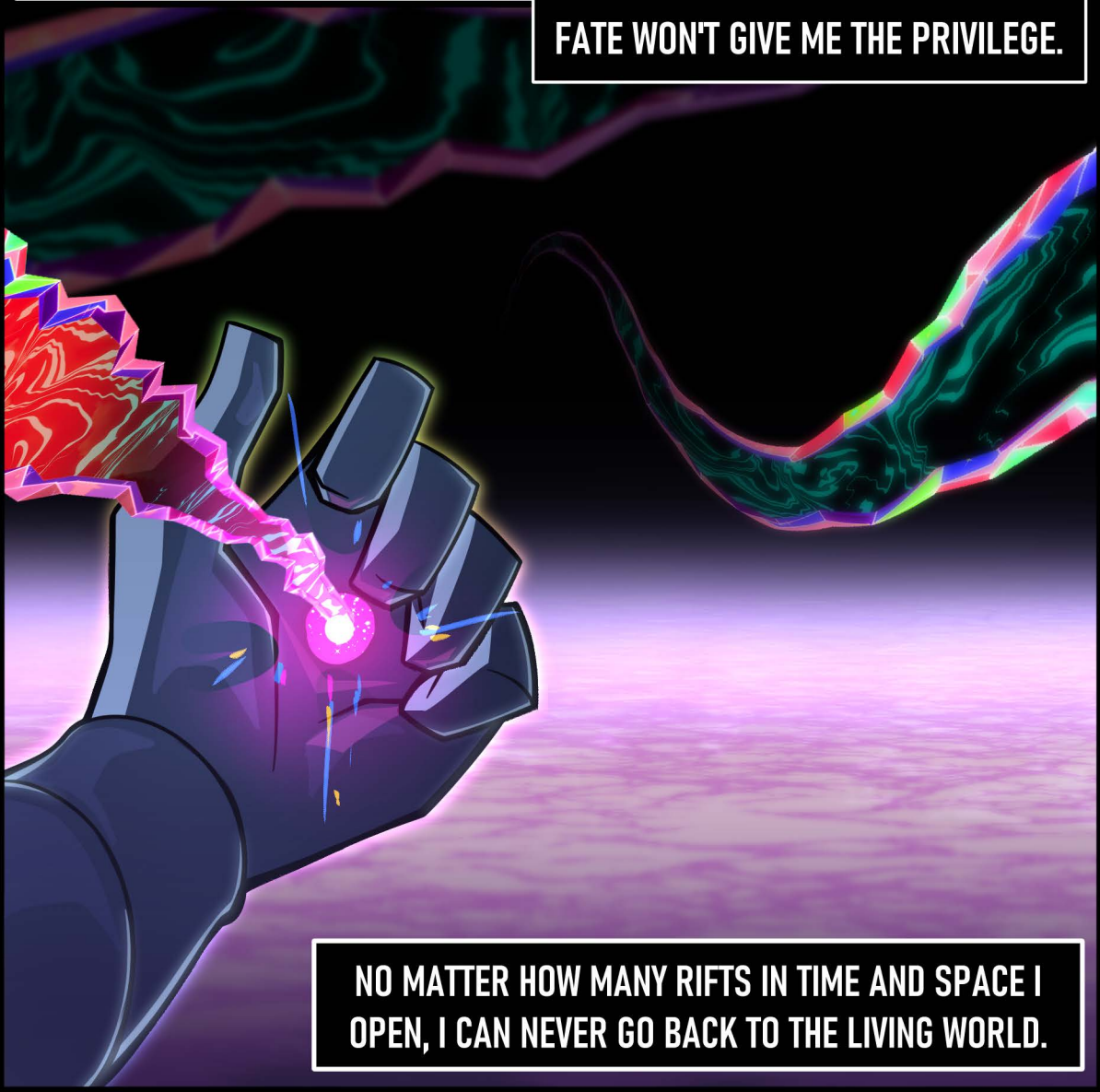
**LANDON JAMES**

FORMER TIME-TRAVELING SUPERHERO.

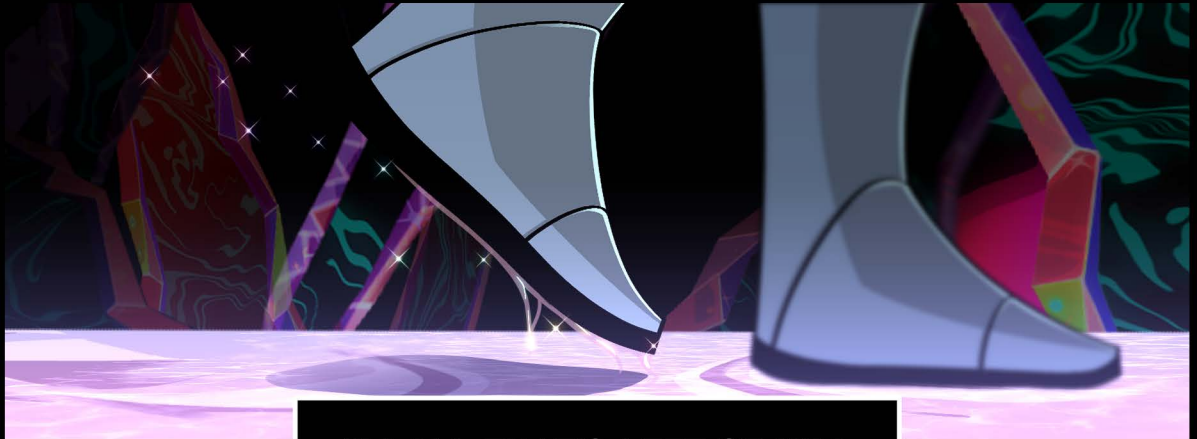


SOMETIMES I YEARN TO FORGET WHAT THEY WERE.

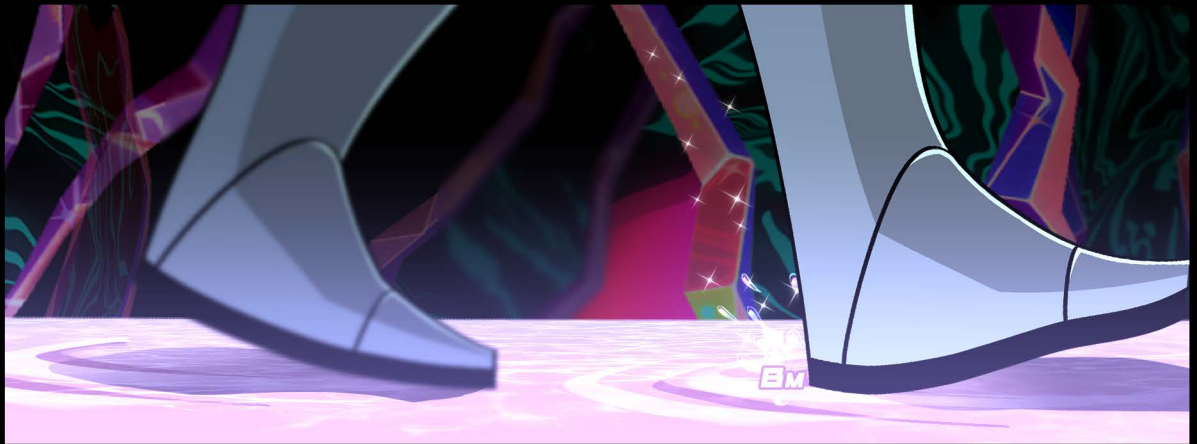
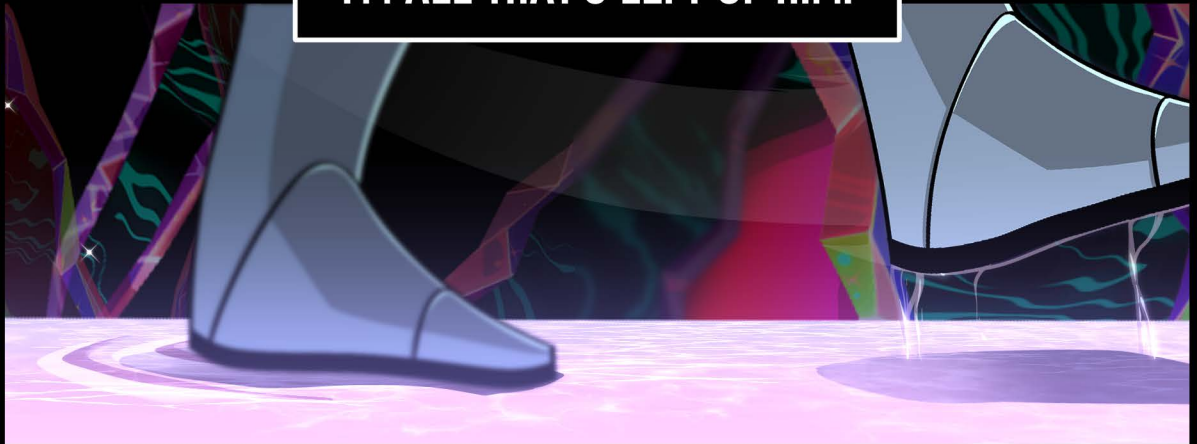
FATE WON'T GIVE ME THE PRIVILEGE.

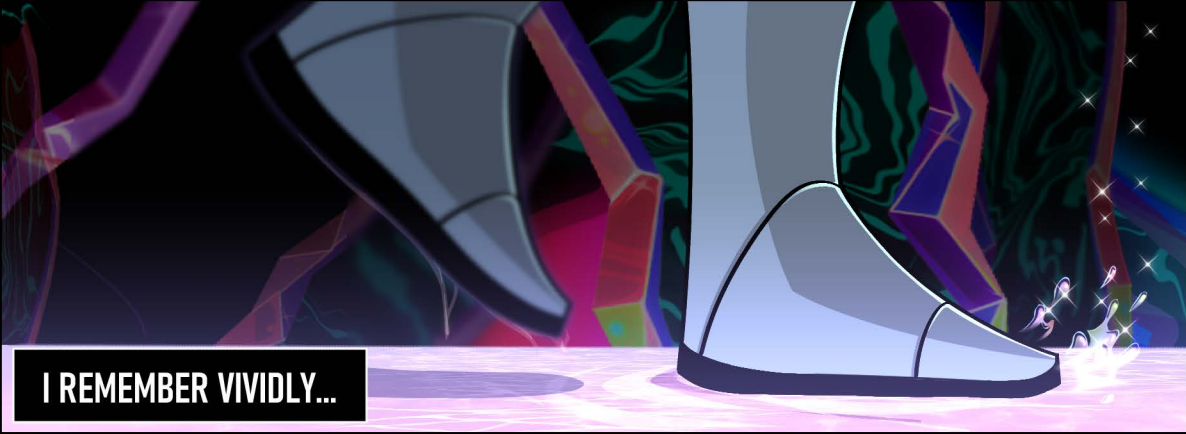


NO MATTER HOW MANY RIFTS IN TIME AND SPACE I OPEN, I CAN NEVER GO BACK TO THE LIVING WORLD.

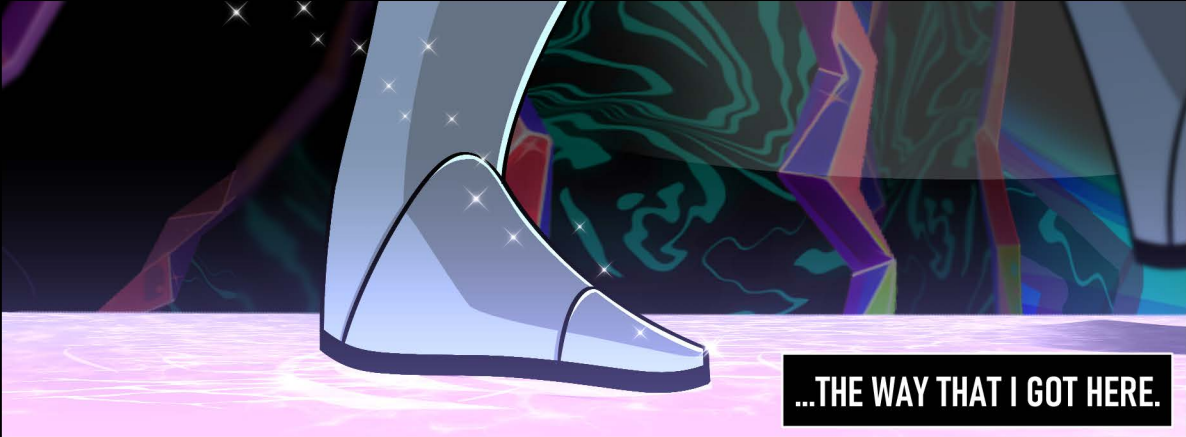


I'M ALL THAT'S LEFT OF HIM.

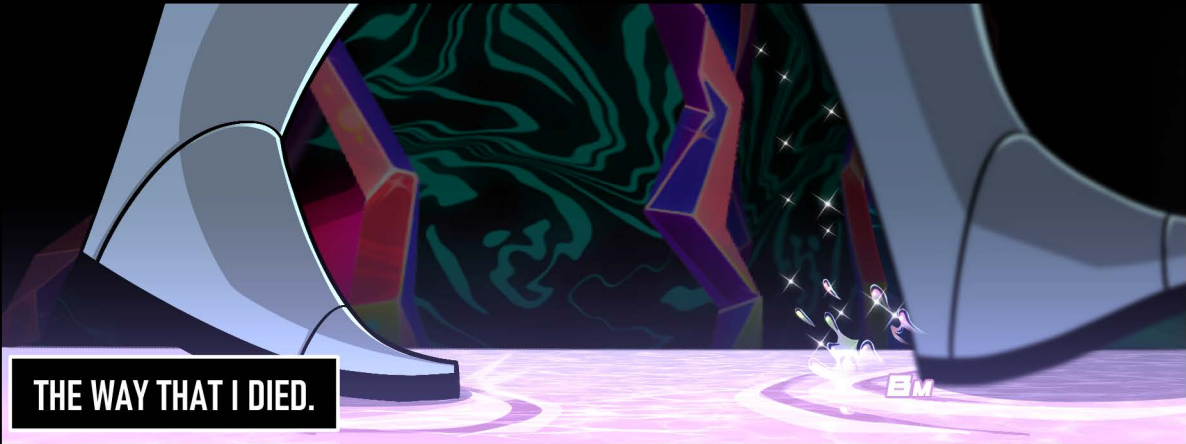




I REMEMBER VIVIDLY...



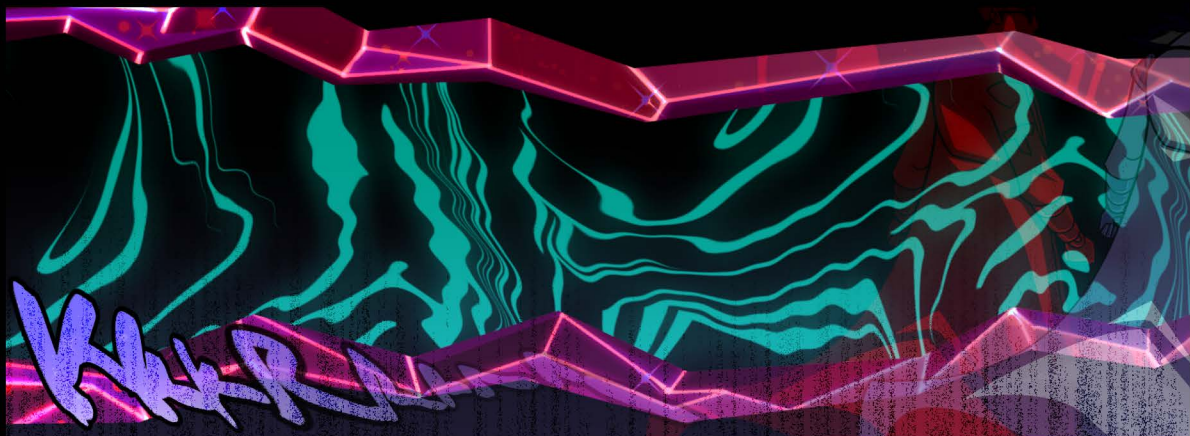
...THE WAY THAT I GOT HERE.



THE WAY THAT I DIED.



IT ECHOES IN MY MIND CONSTANTLY.



**YOU WANT TO KNOW WHO'S RESPONSIBLE?**







**YOU'D BEST SIT A SPELL.**

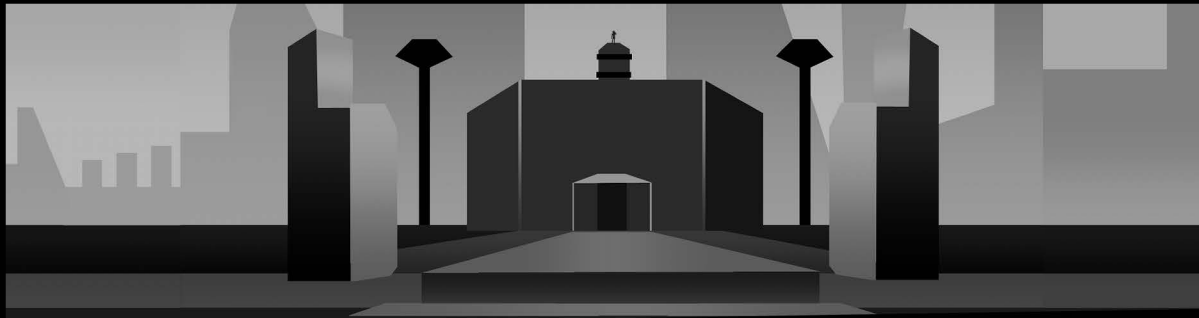


THERE ARE THOSE WHO ACT AS  
PASSENGERS ON THIS ROAD OF LIFE.

WHO ARE DOOMED TO SUFFER IN ITS  
EVERLASTING CYCLE...

...ITS RUTHLESSNESS.

THEIR DISAPPEARANCE WOULD HAVE MEANT  
NOTHING.



**THEY DO NOT LIVE.**



**THEY MERELY EXIST.**

**THOUGH, TO THE UNIVERSE,  
LIVING IS INCONSEQUENTIAL;**

**AN EXTRANEIOUS FACTOR IN AN  
UNSOLVED EQUATION.**

**YOU ARE ITS CHILD, AND YET  
YOU ARE MEANINGLESS TO IT.**

**EONS WOULD PASS AND THE  
COSMOS WILL CONTINUE BREATHING,**

**USING YOUR LONG DEAD ATOMS AS  
INSTRUMENTS OF ITS AMORPHOUS WILL.**



**LIFE HAS NO MEANING... AND SO,  
HOW DO WE LIVE?**



**MANY BEINGS ACROSS THE UNIVERSE SHARE THAT SAME QUESTION.**



**AND THANKS TO A SELECT FEW, THE ANSWER BECAME CLEAR.**



**THE ONLY WAY TO LIVE,  
IS TO CHANGE.**

ENTER  
**XONERATE.**



FWASH



AN ELEMENT AND AN ENERGY ALL THE SAME,  
IT LIVES IN THE INHABITANTS OF  
**PLANET X,**  
A WORLD NOT UNLIKE EARTH.





THE STATE OF XONERATE  
SETS XLANDRIANS APART  
FROM BEINGS OTHER.

THE FOUNDATION OF THEIR  
SOCIETY IS FORGED BY ITS CHISEL,



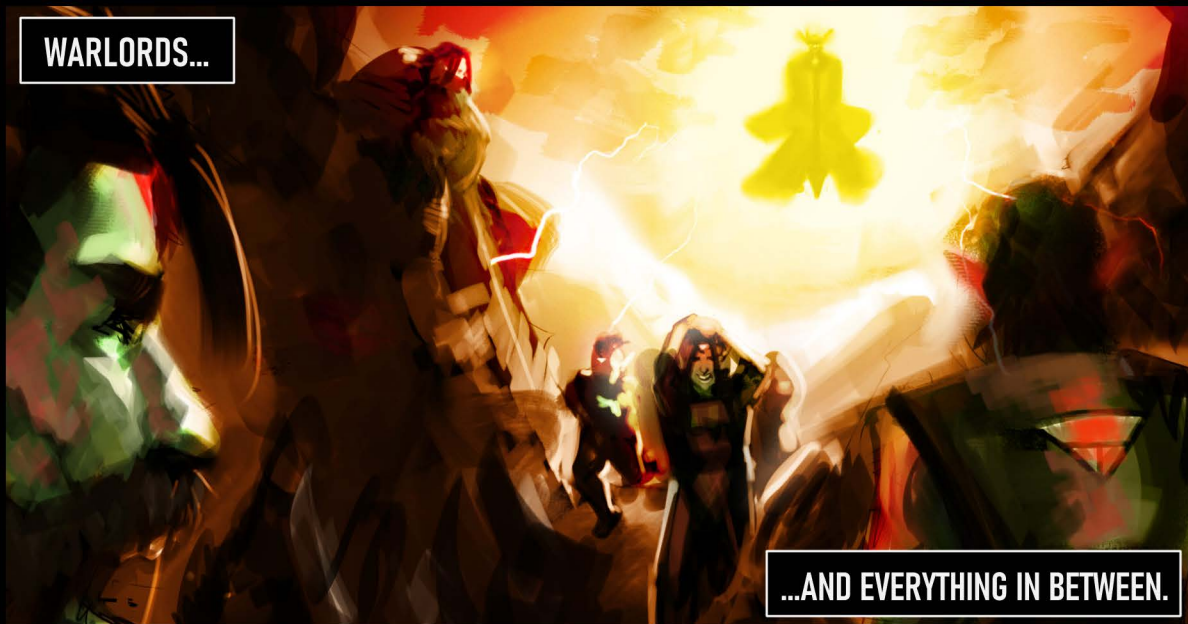
AND THE EMBLEM ON THEIR FOREHEAD IS THE SOURCE OF THEIR POWER.

FEW WERE ALLOWED TO SCRATCH THE SURFACE OF XONERATE'S POTENTIAL.



VISIONARIES...

WARLORDS...



...AND EVERYTHING IN BETWEEN.

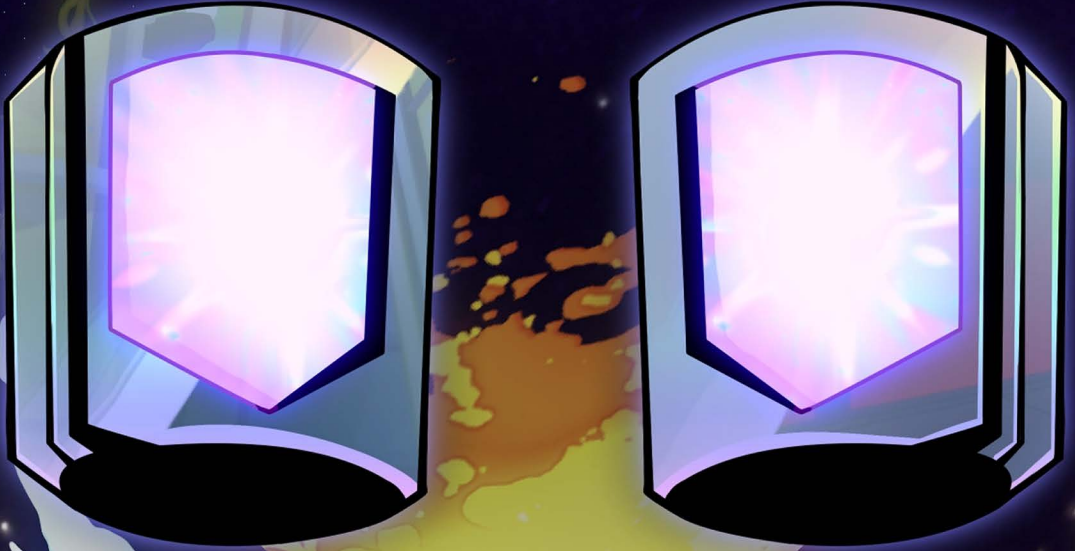
THEY WERE JUDGED BY SOCIETY  
AND PUNISHED BY THE LAW,



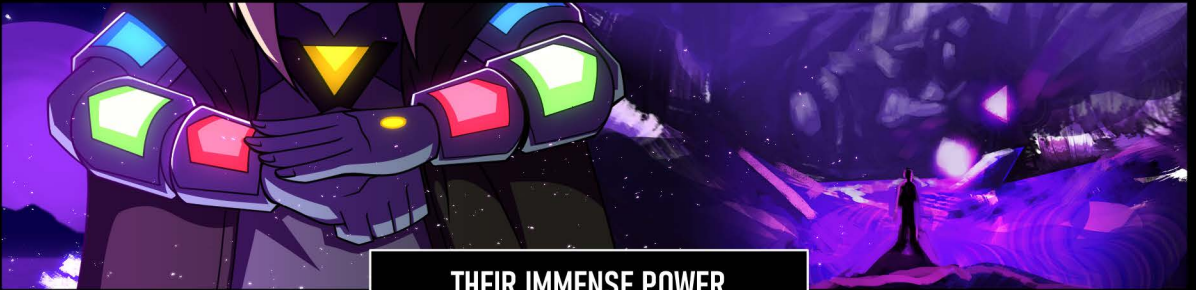
BUT THE LEGACY OF ONE LIVED ON.

# THE XONERATE GAUNTLETS.

WEAPONS FORGED BY AN XLANDRIAN HERMIT  
WITH THE INTENTION TO CONQUER THE PLANET.



THOSE WHO WIELDED THEM WOULD BE ABLE TO CONTROL  
THE VERY ELEMENTS OF NATURE.



THEIR IMMENSE POWER  
WAS CONSIDERED A LIABILITY.



SEALED INTO A JEWEL, THEY WERE CAST INTO THE FAR REACHES OF SPACE...

THE JEWEL WAS DISCOVERED ON EARTH BY A GANG OF UNSUSPECTING KIDS,

AND AFTER JOINING FORCES WITH AN XLANDRIAN  
PRINCESS TRYING TO ESCAPE HER RIGID LIFESTYLE...



# THE CHANGERS

WERE BORN.



SO, SIT BACK...



...BECAUSE THIS IS THE STORY OF THOSE WHO CHANGED THE MEANING OF LIFE.

