

## LOST IN THE INFINITE

*Amaelya didn't blink. "I know it's hard to hear this, but you came here to learn the truth. You must be aware that the twisted oval you wear around your neck is the source of your connection with that glorious power. Let me tell you the story of that talisman so you can understand its legacy. That is, if you're willing to listen."*

*Kniva jumped to his feet. "You understand nothing! All you've got left is the ability to destroy. I leave you to the wreckage of your wasted life." He spun on his heel and charged out of her hut.*

*Amaelya called after her brother, "Has it all gone the way you planned? Have your glory rites brought about everything you hoped for?"*



IT WAS A TIME WHEN ROUGH HERDING TRIBES FOLLOWED A PROPHET INTO BATTLE TO TAKE LAND FROM A DECADENT EMPIRE, WHEN A QUEEN HAD TO RUN FOR HER LIFE, AND A PRINCESS WAS TRADED TO A BARBARIAN CHIEF AS THE PRICE FOR PEACE. FOLLOW THE CLASH OF TWO WILDLY DIFFERENT CULTURES. EXPLORE THE MYSTERIOUS AND MAGICAL POWER OF THE INFINITE. CONSIDER THE HUMANITY OF THE ONGOING STRUGGLE TO REACH SELF-KNOWLEDGE.

THE GLORY RITES

ANN LINQUIST

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