

Before time began, there was the Cube.

We know not where it comes from,

only that it holds the power
to create worlds and fill them with life.

That is how our race was born.

For a time, we lived in harmony,

but like all great power,
some wanted it for good, others for evil.

And so began the war,

a war that ravaged our planet
until it was consumed by death,

and the Cube was lost
to the far reaches of space.

We scattered across the galaxy,
hoping to find it and rebuild our home,

searching every star, every world.

And just when all hope seemed lost,
message of a new discovery drew us

to an unknown planet called Earth.

But we were already too late.