

In the waves of steam and machinery,  
who could achieve extraordinary?

In the fogs of history and darkness,  
who was whispering?

I woke up from the realm of mysteries  
and opened my eyes to the world.

Firearms, cannons, battleships,  
airships, and difference machines.

Potions, divination, curses, hanged-man,  
and sealed artifacts...

The lights shone brightly,  
yet the secrets of the world were never far away.

This was a legend of the "Fool".

# Land of Mysterious



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