

Vienna, 1914. In the quiet of his studio, Jakob Mueller captures the world outside with his pencil.



The assassination of Archduke Franz Ferdinand... A single event ripples across the continent.



The air is thick with whispers of war, and unease stirs in Jakob's chest.



Friedrich: Jakob, do you think this could really lead to war?





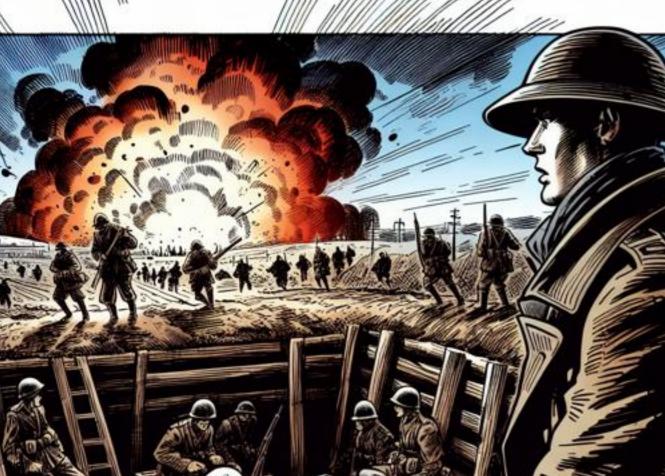
Jakob: It seems every nation is on edge, Friedrich. One spark and the whole of Europe might ignite.



And so, the world waits on the brink of chaos, as history prepares to turn its page.



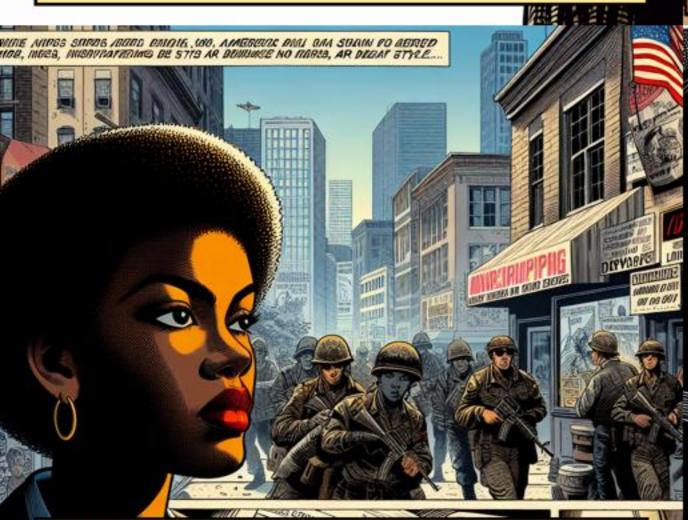








Jakob clung to the hope of peace, sketching during lulls in the fighting.



Back in America, Clara watched the growing debate over military preparedness.



Wilson, once a champion of neutrality, began advocating for increased defense measures.