

THE TALE OF THE THREE WOUNDS

“And creation cracked under the weight of their fury.”

Two Orishas, bound by power and pride,
clashed without end.

Their fury tore open the earth, the sea,
and the sky.

BEFORE KINGDOMS ROSE
AND GODS BECAME SHADOWS
SORROW SPLIT THE HEAVENS.

TWO ORISHAS.

TWO CREATORS.

A WORLD FORGETTING THEM.



YOU GAVE THEM BLADES,
OGUN. AND THEY
CARVED THE WORLD
INTO THRONES.



AND YOU GAVE THEM
THUNDER... SO THEY
WOULD FEAR INSTEAD
OF BUILD.

OBÀRÀ ÒKÀRAN!
AWAKEN THE KANKAFO PATH
LET IPONRÌ POUR ITS
ASE.



TRANSFORM MY BODY
AND AWAKEN THE
EARTH.



TRANSFORM MY BODY
AND BEND THE
SKY.

AND THE SKY TREMBLED.

USING THE ASE OF THE GATE OF ELA, THE ORISHAS BATTLED RELENTLESSLY.

SANGO, STORM UNBOUND RAGE IN EVERY BLOW.

OGUN, MASTER OF EARTH AND CRAFT, PRECISION IN EVERY STRIKE.

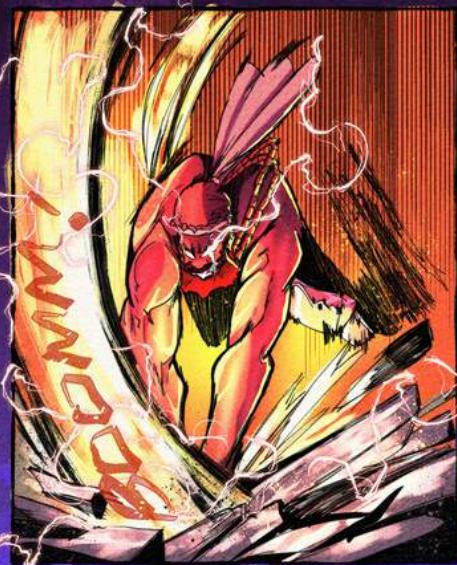
OGUNDÀ ÓSÀ... UNLEASH THE WILD ASE OF THE EARTH!

FIERY HOT LAVAS SHOT TOWARD THE RAGING ORISHAS, BUT WERE MET WITH GOD AXE.

FORCING ME INTO HIS TRAP, OLOGBON IJAKPA.

HE ENDURES

WHEN WORDS FAIL GODS RETURN TO INSTINCT.



ON LAND, OGUN HAS DOMINION.





...THEN LET THE EARTH DROWN.

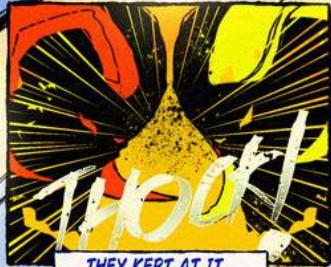
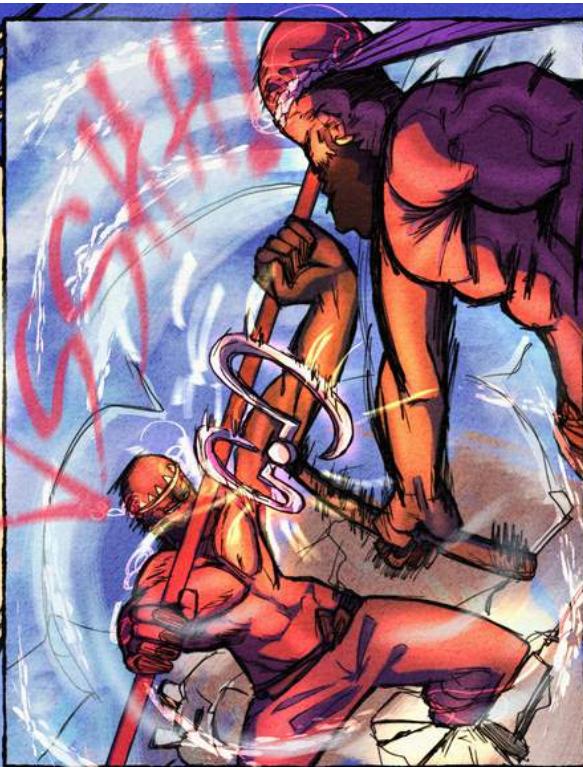


ÒSÉ ÒFÚN!! ALL ODÙ RELEASE.
IRUNMOLÈ MODE... MANIFEST.



TWO HEARTS LOST
TO PRIDE.





THEY KEPT AT IT...
DAYS TURNED TO NIGHT,



NIGHT TURNED TO WEEKS,



WEEKS TURNS MOONS, UNTIL...



THREE MOONS OF FURY...
THEN CREATION CRACKED

IN THEIR FALL, THREE WOUNDS OPENED... THIRSTY GASHES ON THE WORLD.

WHAT HAVE WE DONE?

WHERE WATER SINKS TO EARTH'S HEART... MORTALS WOULD ONE DAY SPEAK OF DISAPPEARANCES AND DREAD.

AND SO THE TRIANGLE WAS BORN, THREE SCARS, THREE WARNINGS.



POWER WITHOUT LOVE TURNS GODS TO BEASTS, AND WORLDS TO GRAVES.



I AM OSUN
I REMEMBER EVEN WHEN THEY CHOSE TO FORGET.

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