

Dreamworld is a distant little universe, nestled between this realm and another.

It is a place where dreams go to dance and play,

where the only limit to possibility is one's imagination.

For thousands of years it blossomed, undisturbed...



Until a shadow crept in.

At first, only a sliver—

but then, a lost and lonely soul enacted an ancient rite and summoned forth the full power of the great and terrible Shadow.



Flowers that once shimmered with phantasmic rainbow light
wilted and bowed their grey and sorry heads.

Even the sun itself dimmed to a pale and sorrowful hue.

For the Shadow had come to twist dream into nightmare.



But then came the Dream Explorers—

a band of brave children from another dimension,
gifted with an inner power bright enough
to cast a shield around them and those protected.

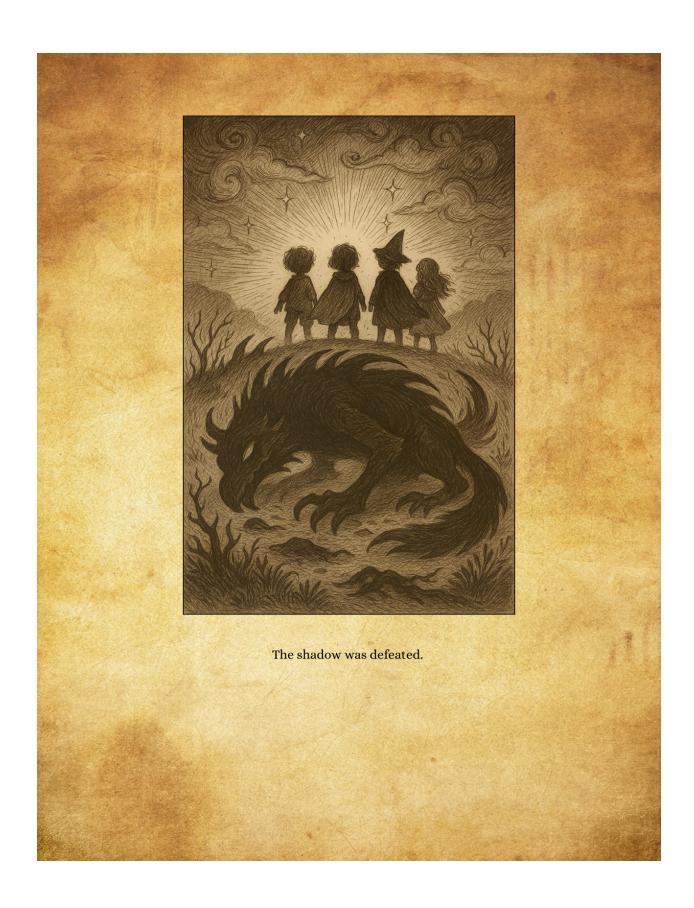


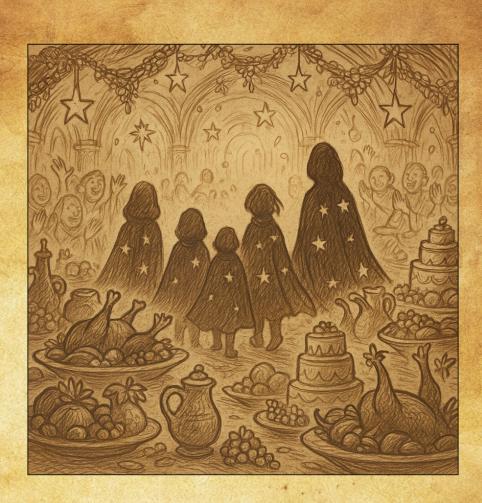
The shadow fought and gathered all it's dark and twisted minions

But they were no match for the wondrous eruptions of joy

Brought forth by the children of light

Until at last, on the darkest night...

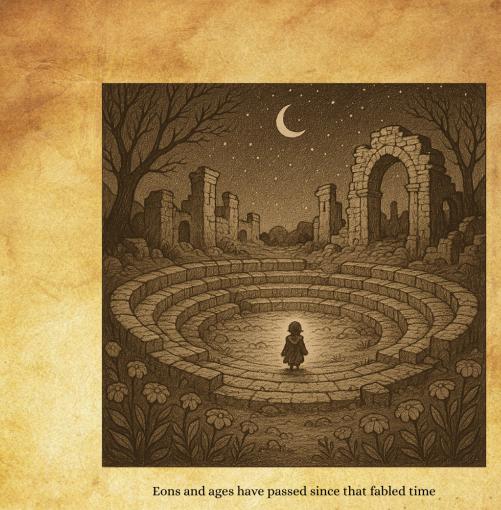




By this powerful band of mysterious children.

The realm prepared to celebrate them for all eternity...

But the dream explorers had left one quiet morning.



Eons and ages have passed since that fabled time

And ever since, the Dream Realm has patiently waited

For the return of their ancient, storied heroes

The Dream Explorers.