



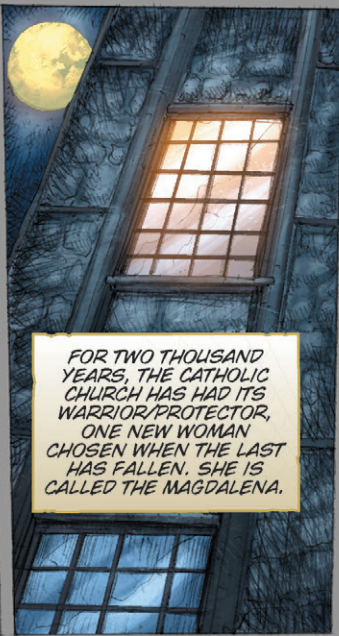
LONDON. NOW.

IN EVERY TOWN, IN EVERY CITY AROUND THE WORLD, THERE ARE PLACES WHERE FAITH HAS WORN THIN. THEY SAY NO ONE BELIEVES IN ANYTHING ANYMORE.

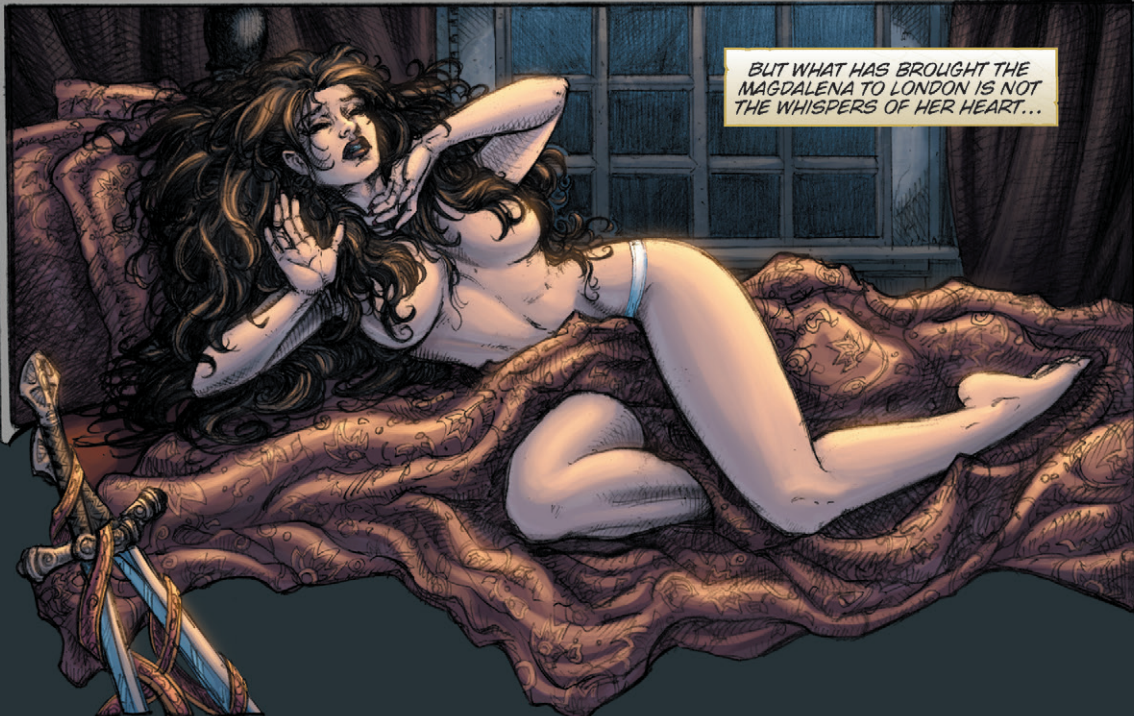


THEY'RE WRONG.

FOR TWO THOUSAND YEARS, THE CATHOLIC CHURCH HAS HAD ITS WARRIOR/PROTECTOR, ONE NEW WOMAN CHOSEN WHEN THE LAST HAS FALLEN. SHE IS CALLED THE MAGDALENA.



OF LATE, SHE HAS BEGUN TO REALIZE THAT THE AGENDA OF THE CHURCH IS NOT ALWAYS THE AGENDA OF THE FAITHFUL, AND SO SHE NOW FOLLOWS HER OWN HEART.

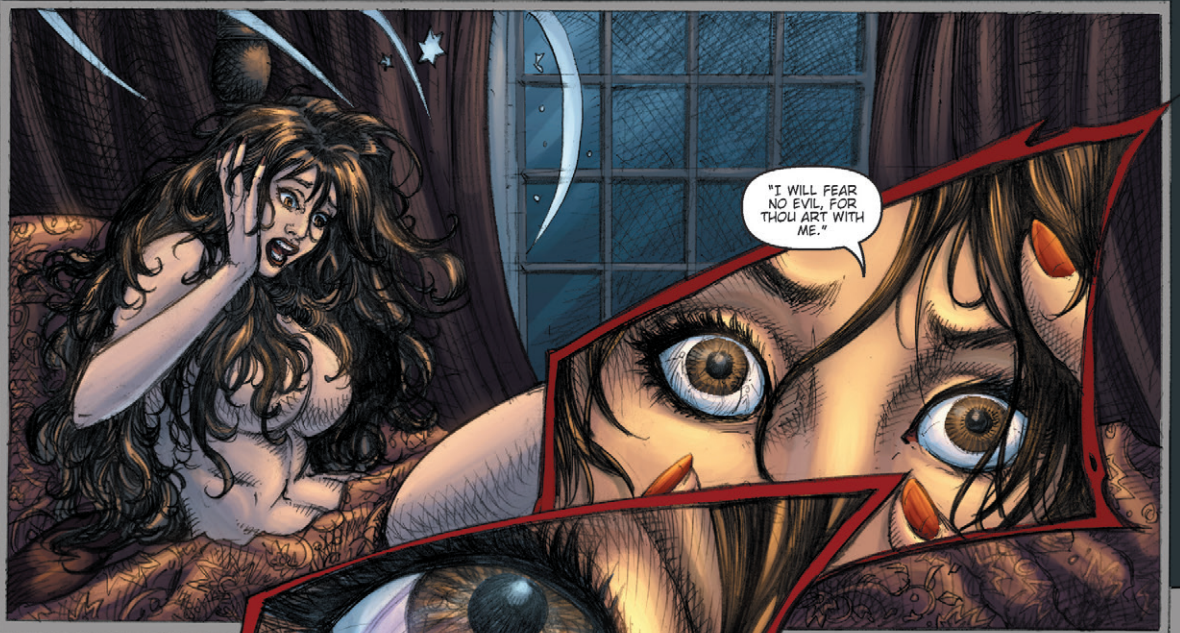


BUT WHAT HAS BROUGHT THE MAGDALENA TO LONDON IS NOT THE WHISPERS OF HER HEART...





...IT IS THE SCREAMING  
IN HER DREAMS.



THE DREAMS HAD LED HER FIRST TO THIS CITY, AND NOW TO THIS PLACE.



THE PLACE WHERE THE HORROR WOULD BEGIN.

ONCE UPON A TIME, IT HAD BEEN A CHURCH. LATER, IT HAD BEEN SOLD TO A CORPORATION AND TURNED INTO OFFICES. TRENDY AND HIP. BLASPHEMOUS.

AND SHE IS NOT THE FIRST TO ARRIVE.

BUT IT IS MORE THAN THAT.

