

# They Will Be Done



Andrea Murray






"I have no idea what's awaiting  
me, or what will happen when  
this all ends.

For the moment I know this:  
there are sick people and they  
need curing."

- Albert Camus, *The Plague*



An endless path



where only death

and desolation remains



This is all I know

of this world









she soars above me



guiding the way

though the path is unclear

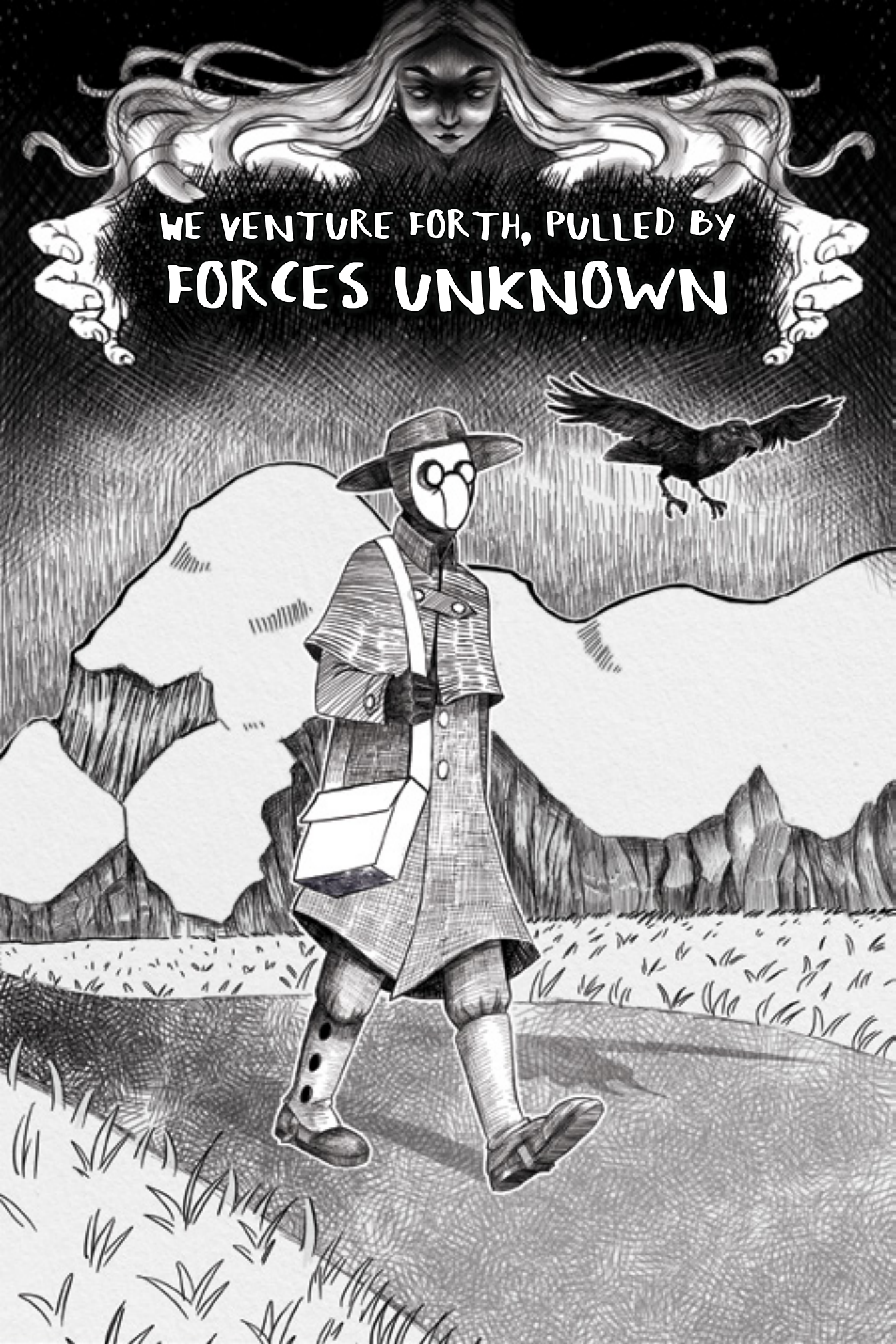
neither of us truly knows

What horrors await us





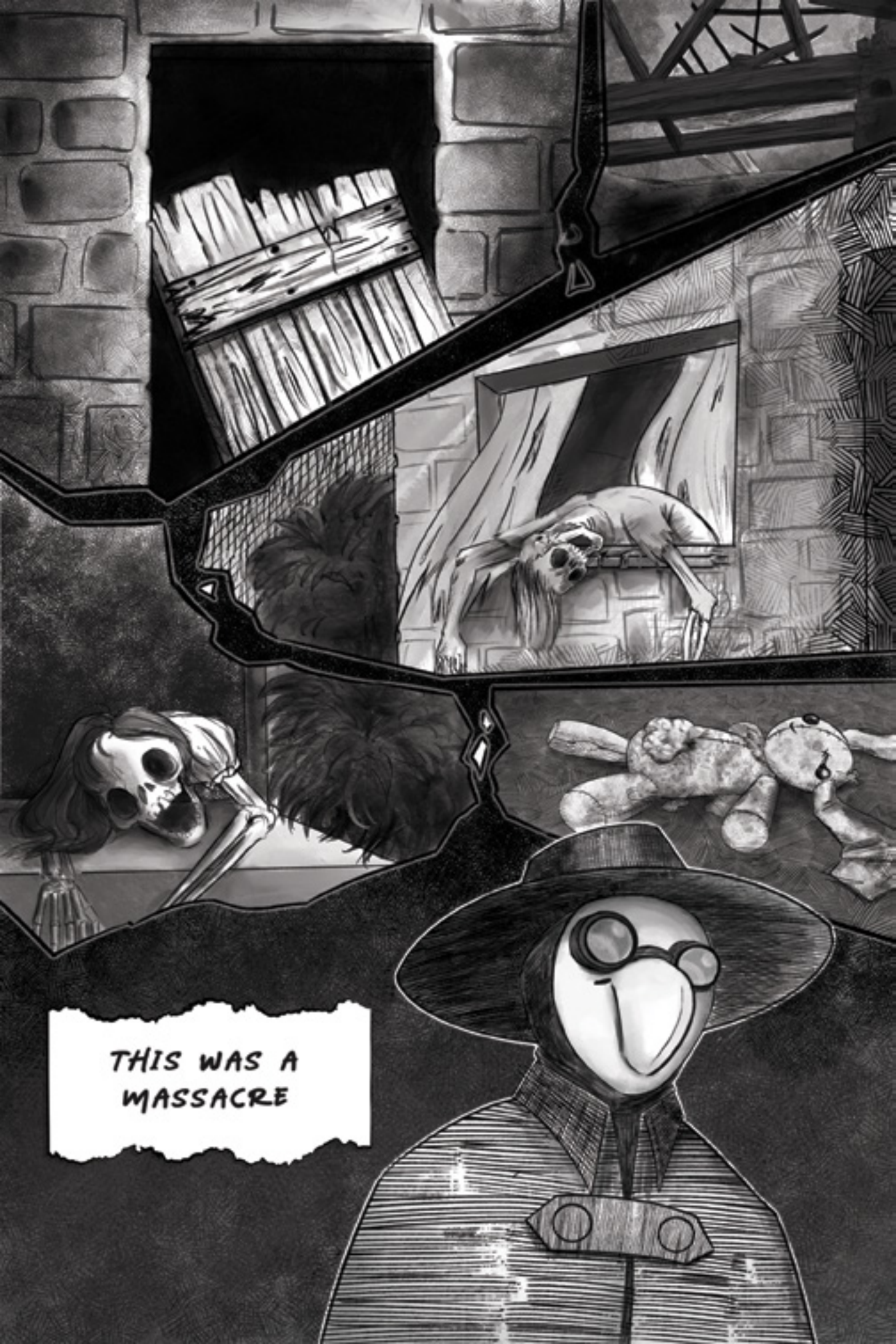
WE VENTURE FORTH, PULLED BY  
FORCES UNKNOWN











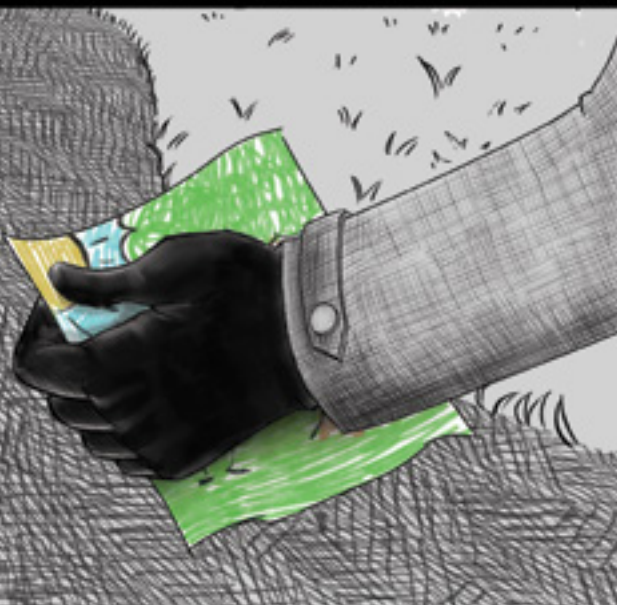
THIS WAS A  
MASSACRE





*A fragment of a  
time long past*

*A memory scribbled  
in bright pastels*





Poor thing...



...you were just a wee  
lassie, weren't you?



They called you 'WITCH'



The crowd baying like beasts



There was no escaping the inferno





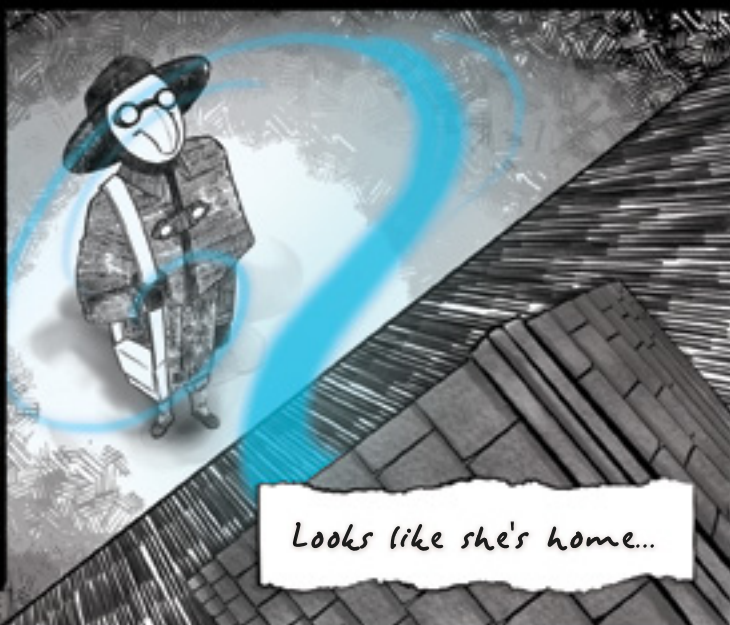
Your soul raged like the flames  
that engulfed your tiny body



Until nobody else could escape  
your inferno















I SUPPOSE IT IS RATHER EXCESSIVE  
BUT I MUST AVOID PHYSICAL  
CONTACT WITH THE LIVING



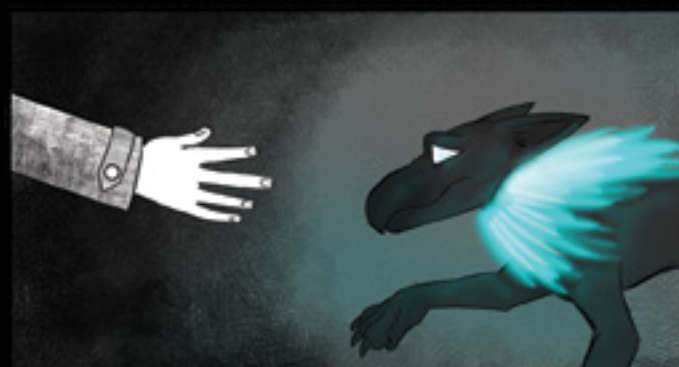
MY HAND IS ONLY OFFERED  
TO THOSE WHO ARE READY  
TO JOIN ME



AND YOU'VE  
BEEN ALONE  
FOR LONG  
ENOUGH





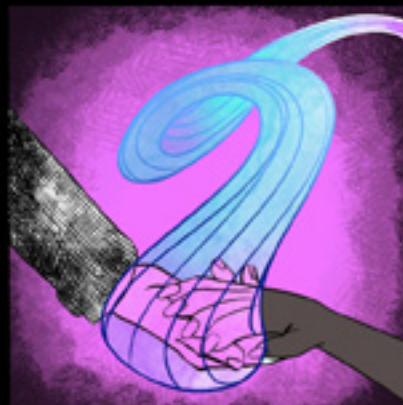




Join me, little one



Feel the fire of the  
Gods cleanse you



For every  
soul I touch...



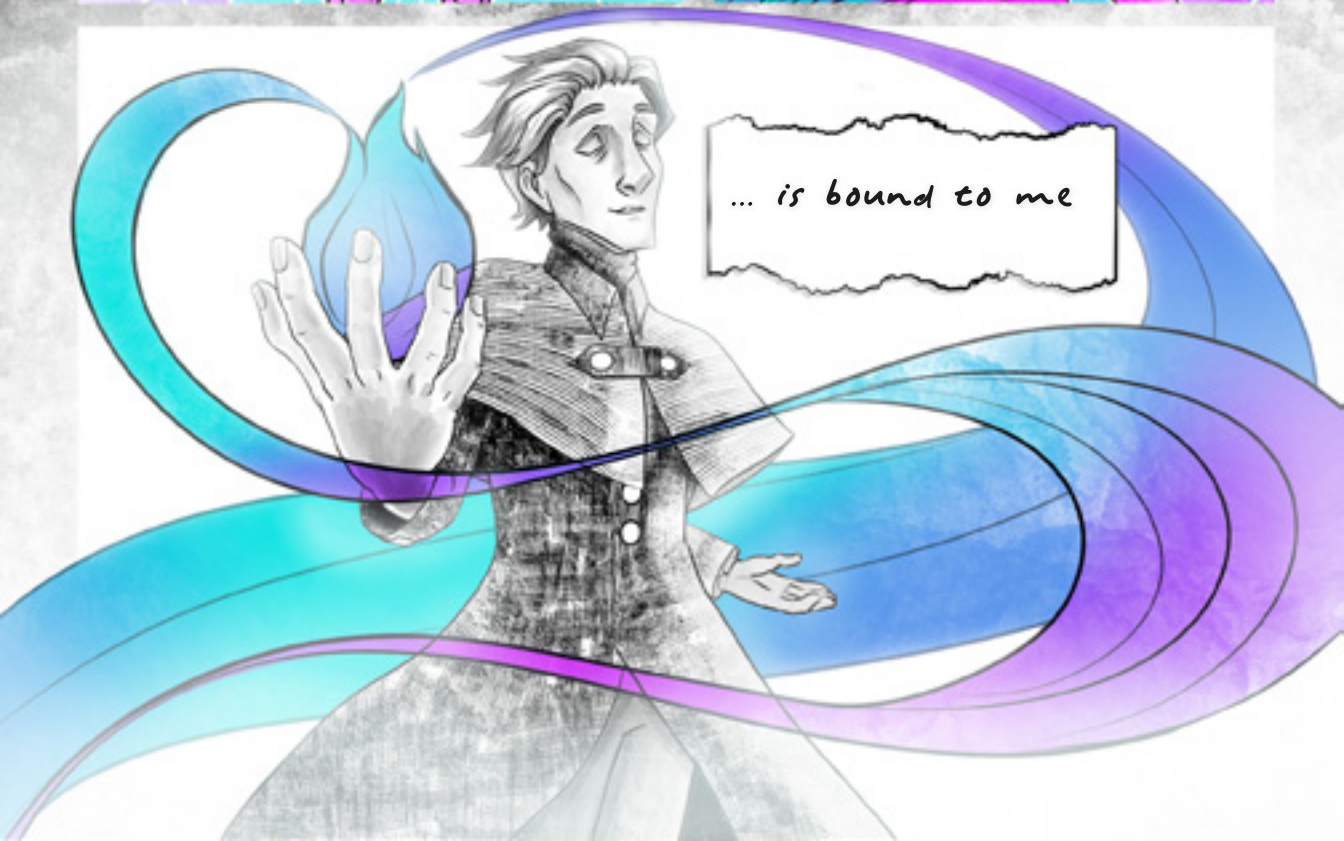
I will carry the  
weight of your past



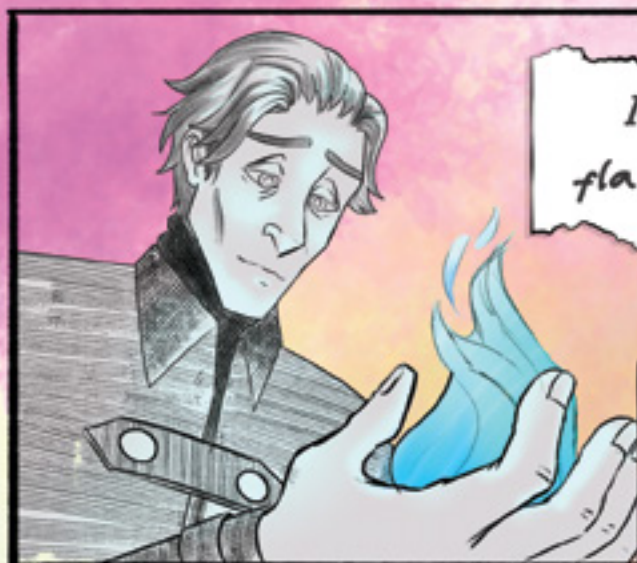
THANK YOU



... is bound to me







*I carry these  
flames eternally...*

*...for a reason I can  
never truly know.*



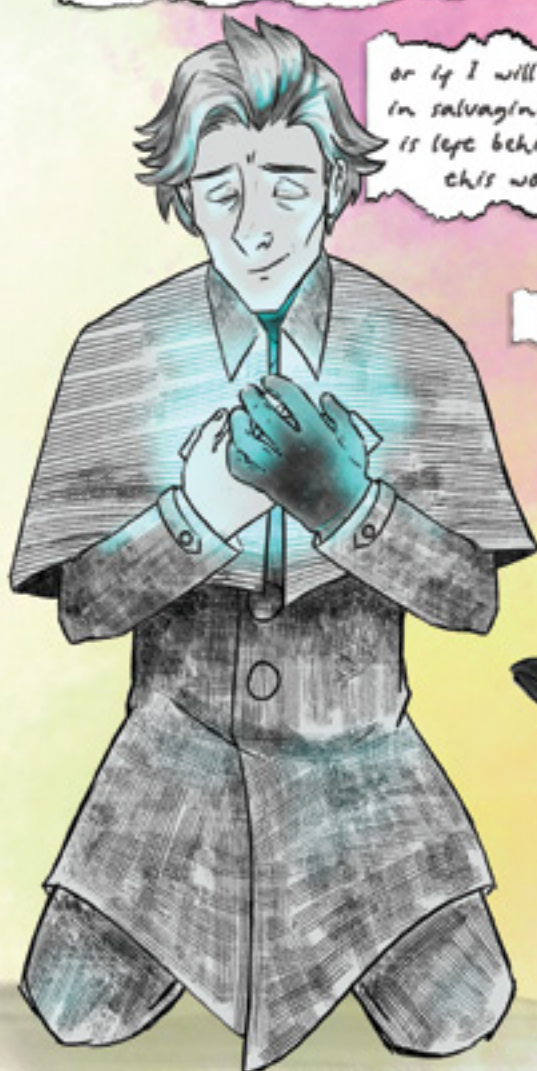
*I may never see Heaven's  
light for myself*

*or if I will succeed  
in salvaging what  
is left behind in  
this world*

*Still...*

*...I choose to keep the  
fire burning within*

*For the warmth of  
its light brings me  
more joy than  
heaven ever could*





"In the depth of winter, I  
finally learned that within  
me there lay an invincible  
summer".

- Albert Camus, *Return to Tipasa*



# Development Art

## Dr Aiden Byrne











Goggles are needed to focus hostile lands

Without cloak

Everything under the cloak should be traditional medical colour. However the cloak is black as he is in mourning.

Outfit is designed for helping medics. He travels by foot, so he needs a sturdy and practical outfit for all conditions



Too young

Maybe try a more serious kind of art



Cloak



Makes more sense for pores to swing open this way

\* Perhaps for the pale hair is covered with se









# Development Art

## The Morrigan (aka Morgan)





# Development Art

## The Beast / Niamh









*In a forsaken land left  
to die, kindness matters*

*No mortal dares to enter these  
forgotten lands and the dead who  
inhabit are trapped, all except for Dr  
Aiden Byrne, a wandering undead spirit  
chosen by the Gods to collect Lost  
Souls like himself so that they may  
ascend to the Otherside*

*Despite the trecherous path ahead of  
him, Aiden remains hopeful in the face  
of the horrors of this world*

**© ANDREA MURRAY 2025**