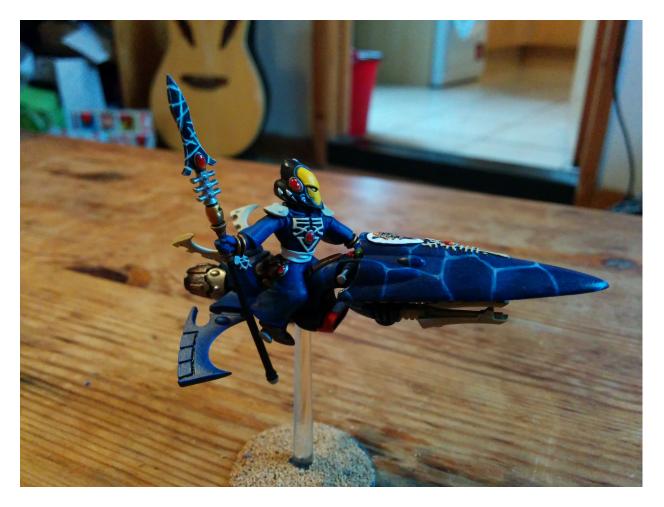
Entry Name: Frostwind Warhost



The Frostwind warhost of larr Kuras

Long ago; craftworld Iarr Kuras was a breathtaking marvel to behold. Sweeping cities of masterfully sculpted ice and wraithbone were regarded as one of the chief beauties created by the ancient empire of the Eldar. During this golden age; Seers would commune psychically with the fabled frostwyrms dwelling in the ice caverns deep beneath the surface- in fact Iarr Kuras translates literally to 'questing wyrm', such was the importance of these noble creatures to their people.

But the Eldar grew decadent and arrogant in their dominance of the galaxy; and larr Kuras was no exception in sharing the grim fate of the their race. The frostwyrms warned of impending cataclysm- and thanks to the efforts of the legendary beasts, the craftworld narrowly escaped the galactic collapse known commonly as 'the fall'- though they did not emerge entirely unscathed. For them; the catastrophe manifested as an intense blast of heat, melting the famous frozen landscapes in seconds and instantly turning the craftworld into a mass of liquid. The vast sea covering the surface began to bubble, boiling millions alive- including the venerable frostwyrms. When the firestorm passed, only a small number of lucky survivors emerged from shielded wraithbone structures to grieve their terrible loss, and begin the arduous process of rebuilding their civilization.

Millenia later, larr Kuras remains a shadow of it's former glory. Many turn to the path of the warrior; eschewing an easier life to seek bitter vengeance for the tragedy that befell their ancestors, pursuing peace via the simple purity of battle. Consequently the forces of larr Kuras bring vast numbers of aspect warriors to bear upon the craftworld's enemies, with the warhost bearing the moniker 'Frostwind' as a homage to the similarly composed forces of Biel Tan. A water motif now adorns the surfaces of their vehicles, and the new generation have adopted the symbol of the extinct frostwyrm as their banner; lest they ever forget the price of hubris.