

Alternate Devil May Cry 3 Lady Opening Narration:

“My life changed. My outlook on life is different now. All that remains of the past are memories. I remember a time of chaos... ruined dreams... this wasted land. But most of all, I remember The Half-Devil. The man known as “Dante.” To understand who he was, you have to go back to another time... when the world was powered by the black fuel... and the desert sprouted great cities of pipe and steel. Gone now... swept away. For reasons long forgotten, the gateway between man and demon realms broke and both went to war, and touched off a blaze which engulfed them all. Without fuel the people were nothing. They’d built a house of straw. The thundering machines sputtered and stopped. Their leaders talked and talked and talked. But nothing could stem the avalanche. Their world crumbled. The cities exploded. A whirlwind of looting, a firestorm of fear. Men, like the demons, began to feed on men. On the roads it was a white line nightmare. Only those mobile enough to scavenge, brutal enough to pillage would survive. The demons and gangs took over the highways, ready to wage war for amusement, blood, or a tank of juice. And in this maelstrom of decay, ordinary men were battered and smashed... men like Dante... the cambion warrior Dante. In the roar of a demon hoard, he lost everything... and would become a shell of a man... a burnt-out, desolate man, a man haunted by the demons of his past, a man who wandered out into the wasteland. And it was here, in this blighted place, that he learned to live again.”