

Scene 1: After the Fall

Naethan Apollo

[Narrator:] After the city of Domita was reduced to nothing but rubble and ash, the Atrariums giants who spearheaded the assault retreated back to their nation. The Mazmus did what they could, but our losses far outnumbered theirs. Thousands dead. Hundreds missing. And those who survived, were forced to seek refuge in the nearby cities. A young Naethan Apollo being one of the m

[Tyler:] But wait, the teacher said your mom died fighting off giants during the attack?

[Apollo:] Yeah, she fought. But she's not dead. Just missing

[Tyler:] How do you know?

[Apollo:] I don't know, I just kinda do

[Tyler:] Cool. Hey, are you gonna finish that sandwich?

[Apollo:] Mm nah, you can have it

[Tyler:] Score!

[Tyler:] The Mazmus is here! c'mon!

[Apollo:] Tyler! Wait for me!

[Narrator:] All these galliard children rush over to the Mazmus caravan to witness the knights pass through. Apollo struggles to shove his way to the front of the crowd, following his friend Tyler. He made this look much easier than it was for him

[Apollo:] Wow!

[Narrator:] Oh dear! The boy's fallen. Right at the foot of a woman, no less

[Apollo:] Ah, sorry, I- I- I didn't mean to-

[Ari:] On your feet, soldier

[Apollo:] Uh, yes ma'am!

[Narrator:] The woman's clothes clearly defined her as a high ranking Mazmus official. And... are those... horns? Sprouting from her head like she's some kind of ram?

[Ari:] You, and you friend. What are your names?

[Apollo:] Um, Naethan Apollo!

[Tyler:] Tyler Brawn

[Ari:] Hm. Just these two, Trace?

[Narrator:] A nearby giant takes a knee, as she diligently scans the crowd of children. But these kids were not frightened by this. Giants from Estesol are not only respected as our protectors and allies, but like all giants, they can sense some things that humans cannot

[Trace:] Hm. It would appear so, high blade

[Ari:] I see... well boys, my compatriot here has informed me that you two are both blessed. Are you aware of that?

Apollo and [Tyler:] Yes ma'am!

[Ari:] It's a great honor to be chosen by mother nature herself. And it comes with a lot of responsibility

[Tyler:] Don't worry ma'am, we'll do our duty. When we grow up, we're gonna join the Mazmus and kick Atreria's ass!

[Apollo:] Yeah!

[Ari:] Well, with ire like that I'm sure Toltag is quacking in his throne. And who knows? The great mother may have more in store for you. More than just a blessing... a gift, perhaps

[Apollo:] Like you!?

[Ari:] Exactly

[Tyler:] Will I grow horns too?!

[Ari:] If you're lucky!

[Argie:] Ari! Wrap it up! We've gotta get this caravan moving!

[Ari:] In a moment, Argie, I'm inspiring the youth!

[Argie:] Gimme a break. Brevity is the soul of wit, you know?

[Ari:] Argh, siblings... Ahh very well. Children! Sorry this was short, but it looks like we must be going

[Ari:] I know, I know. But just remember: the Mazmus will always fight for you. We will make Atrariums regret what they did to Domita. And if you ever find yourself wishing that things could be different, know that the Mazmus is always calling your name. The question is: will you answer?