

Scene 1: Introduction

Naethan Apollo

Hello, everyone, and welcome to Cazilor. Cazilor is a fantasy land, home to many humans whose mere existence sparks great controversy. You see, Cazilor sits between two factions of giants. The faction to the east, ruled by Toltag, believes that humans within Cazilor deserve to be exterminated. Meanwhile, the faction to the west, ruled by Ginsi, believes that humans should be treated as equals.

This debate was enough to cause war. Toltag sends giants to destroy homes and murder innocents. Ginsi sends giants to protect them. This battle has raged on for as long as anyone can remember. Eventually, the humans of Cazilor expressed to Ginsi that they did not wish to simply stand by and be slaughtered. Many wished to join the fight.

So, Ginsi created an elite army known as the Mazmus. It utilized the combined power of humans and giants to fight against Toltag. During the two years of training, it takes to join the Mazmus recruits are, of course, taught how to slay giants. This includes learning how to ride horses, use special gear, learn battle strategies, and some even have magical powers awakened inside of them.

They also get told to scrub toilets and pick up horse shit. It builds character.

As a matter of fact, one of these character-building exercises is happening right now. Sitting in a field is our brave recruit, Apollo, and his hard-headed squad mate Arthur. They are being supervised by their Captain while they stand guard on night watch.

I wonder what they're talking about down there...

[*sighs*] [*hums*] Okay, uh, I'll break the ice if nobody else will. Hey, Arthur, tell me your... fondest memory.

[Arthur:] I have none

Oh okay, so we're telling lies, cool. So I have three legs, fourteen toes, which means I'm missing a toe on just one leg. And my name is actually Kyle? [*laughs*] Come on, dude, spill, I know you have a fond memory in there somewhere.

Whether I do or don't, doesn't matter. Currently, we're in charge of the night watch. It's our job to protect the citizens of Cazilor.

Oh, brother! Dude, we are in a field outside of Appulo. I think we're about as far away from Toltag as we can possibly be.

[Arthur:] We still have a duty to uphold

Oh my God. Okay, I'm done talking to you. I'm done. Uh, what about you, Captain? You've been in the Mazmus forever. You got any fond memories left in that head of yours?

[Captain:] Hmm, fond memories, huh?

Yeah! Like a moment in your past that you can't help but smile when you think about it, y'know?

[Captain:] Probably the day my ex-wife died

[*coughs*] Sorry, what? Captain, that's a fond memory for you?

[Captain:] It might just be my favorite one