



****Scene 1:**** The wind whispers through the tall grass, carrying the scent of dust and anticipation.

Pia



****Scene 2:**** Kai, a blur of steel and leather, rides his warhorse onto the field, his gaze fixed on the distant figure.



****Scene 3:**** Ash, a silhouette against the setting sun, stands firm, his spear a beacon of readiness.



****Scene 4:**** Ash charges, a whirlwind of movement, the earth trembling with each stride.