**Story for Dinte**

Far away from other civilization a stranger was found near the extensions of a small village. When he was waking up a few hours of sleep later he could not remember what happened. His clothes were torn to shreds, his sword full of blood. He wanted to proceed finding his way through the forests, but the villagers prevented him from doing so and kept him for another day to get him some rest. They did not know they kept their demise.

When a noise woke up the stranger in the middle of the night, he took a look out of the window and saw, to his surprise, the villagers burning down their houses.