

UNTITLED

Prologue

NARRATOR

Every standing empire is bound to fall
one day or the other.

NARRATOR

It's powerful order collapsing into
ashes and dissolving from the minds of
its subjects.

NARRATOR

The age of the Republic that forced a
new era to bloom did not just liberate
its subjects but it made them yearn
for freedom.

NARRATOR

Nothing was dividing the republic.

NARRATOR

yet it was broken, fragmented and
fragile.

NARRATOR

No amount of power could unite this
land back under one.

NARRATOR

Many dead thoughts were now returning
as resurrections.

NARRATORS

Ideas that had been once martyred now
began to bloom new complex societies.

NARRATORS

Now it was time.

NARRATOR

It was time for every individual to
ask a question to themselves

NARRATOR

To coerce a purpose larger than their
life.

NARRATOR

all because every human desires one
thing

NARRATOR

TO LIVE

NARRATOR

and they will struggle for it.