Character descriptions:

The Protector- A gentle but sharp-tounged, young (24) woman from Nordenta(or some fictional place) trained in the art of swordsmanship at the academy for gifted guards-women

The Knight- A strong, valiant young man (28) crowned by the King of Harrowfall. The highest ranked knight in the city of Harrowfall (land where monster in trapped within earth/story takes place) with expert battle expertise and swift wit.

The Medic- (Is there a certain name for his species you would like assuming he isn’t human?) he could be a “Medicorvum” “(mix of raven and healer in Latin) from the Nocto Forest.

A well-practiced healer who once used his power for evil and has turned to right. A sullen but wise creature, specialized in healing the wounded, (and other abilities the character has.

The Monster(should I give him a name or species?) A dark-hearted being with extreme power, wrath, topped natural born fighting instincts that are nearly unstoppable.

Story/intro:

Nearly 1000 years ago in the great land of Harrowfall a group of Dark beings passed by in the night, they were called the Noctis deamons. (Night demons, we can change this of course.)

The dreaded creatures lost one of their young in Nocti forest and the bitter creature grew up in the shadows raised by evil beings who had found him traveling alone within the woods.

The evil beings nurtured the deamons thirst for blood and as the beast grew in age it, it grew in power, until one day the creature betrayed the family whom had upraised him. The daemon took over the creature’s haven in the woods, hunting torturing the innocent creatures of the forest until his appetite for evil grew to be unbearably strong and impossible to satisfy.

On the fateful day, the daemon ventured into the city of Harrowfall and wreaked havoc on this ancient city, killing thousands and annihilating the old structures of the city until the beast was finally tamed by 3 great warriors, the Medic, the Protector and the Knight.

The monster was sealed by the medic’s spiritual decree and was laid to slumber deep within the earth where his immortal body would rest for a year at a time, only able to awaken on the anniversary of his destruction of the city of Harrowfall and only to be defeated by an imitation of the three original warriors. Disgusted with his defeat the immortal monster has grown stronger and stronger from his battles with the three fateful warriors each year, making him nearly impossible to defeat.

Today we meet on the 1000th anniversary of the sealing of the Noctis Deamon, Harrowfall has called upon 3 of its most promising warriors to fight for our city…

(Intro to characters?, info at top of the page)

This is kind of just a rough draft, we add more, less, change whatever. Just let me know!

Line Bank:

I’m not exactly sure what you meant by this. Are these just random phrases the character will say if the the player clicks on them? Do we wanna break the fourth wall. (ex. Protector- “Hey, No one pesters me this much in Nordenta!” not necessary but might be fun, or this can be in reference to the knight.

Protector: “Be quiet I sense something watching us” “It doesn’t feel…right down here” “You need to move more carefully, my protection only goes so far.” “This is strange…to say the least.” “If anything comes, get behind me.” “We can’t lose faith we will win this battle!” “If you complain one more time you’re dead.”

Knight: “Anybody else’s armor starting to feel heavy?” “Is it weird that all this blood shed is making me hungry?” “Ohhhh boyyyy, it’s about to be go time!” “Gotta say, Never thought I’d team up with a woman and a bird-face” “It’s pretty damp down here, you guys think my hair will get frizzy?” “God, I could for a black angus steak right now, feels like I haven’t eaten in days.”

Medic: “ugh…I cannot believe I signed up for this” “…This is begging to feel rather hopeless” “…I feel…quite comfortable down here” “I thought I would be working alone…” “If I had muscles I would most certainly have a headache by now.” “Don’t fear I will keep you able bodied…maybe”

Monster (does he speak?): “Today is the day I will rise” (lawl, I have no clue what the traditional bad guy says, really) “It feels good to be awake again” “I’ve waited…so long for this” “Seems like a good day for the ol’ DandD…death and destruction” “Go ahead, anyone, try and stop me”

Endings,

Warriors win,

Congratulations,

Though their story was layered in trial and tribulations, the valiant warriors have won the ancient war and will be rewarded with the lands most promising of honors.

The Noctis Deamon has been cast into another year’s slumber and the city of Harrowfall will have another year of peace…until the battle begins next year.

DM wins,

Congratulations,

The time has finally come. The Noctis Deamon has fulfilled the city Madge’s dreaded prophecy and destroyed 3 the fateful warriors. The dark being is now free from his dungeon layer and can do with the city of Harrowfall just as he pleases.

And perhaps after its destruction, his appetite will grow even bigger…