

You say the first thing that comes to mind.

“Bow down and worship me!”

They all stare at you in silence and then at each other. To your surprise, the crowd drops to their knees and bows before you. They hold their arms above their heads and wave up and down at you, like you are their personal Mecca.

“My people, to your feet,” you yell.

They stand.

“It is time we take back this planet. This is our world. Now we take the battle to them!”

They cheer.

You push your way through the crowd and lead your army onwards