**The Land-expansion-lite (WIP)**

***Verse 1: Richter Meets a Cool Chaos Seed… Finally!... [Almost…]***

Deep underground in The Land, just South of the Orc city of Umaru, on the edge of a bloody battleground, Richter stands, fire backlit, glinting eyepiece and gauntlet, covered in gore, he faces five battle-hardened Orcs trying to triage but looking worse for the wear.

The location and source of Chaos that he’d felt earlier were still unclear but the tugging feeling toward the group was unmistakable. The Chaos called to him. He needed it. It would be his.

His improvised war party consisted of Sloth, the elemental flowing rock Gollum, His summoned Mesmer spider and thorny toad, his tamed Raider Werm, and his charmed Ravager Werm.

In the last moment, Richter asked of a group of 5 injured Orcs, “Any of you fuckers know how Bond takes his Martini?”

Well beyond his understanding, there was an unwritten rule of Chaos - with each question Richter posed in The Land, multiverses were made and unmade.

***And time jittered and halted… And then a silent fracture in space-time; And a question hung in the air… a pregnant pause that’s a little too long… time stutters and seems to skip a beat… then, Pop! Time resumes it’s normal flow and pace.***

***And, in that time between time, another fresh plane of unknown reality, another multiverse is born.***

***We begin, 3 days hence…***