TGSA Story outline

The conqueror is on his way to claim his nation. He sees himself as its new rightful ruler as the land has been appointed to him by higher powers for outstanding military service. Being gifted an entire nation is unusual for sure but questioning the bureaucrat’s motivations has never been his interest. His style: brute force. Take to take, and or take to demonstrate power. Though, you wouldn’t guess his usual demeanor just by looking at his face. He is a ruler after all, so keeping calm and seeming benevolent before whipping up a pointed thunderous rage would give him great convincing power at the table of political discussions.

His strongest crew consisted of those who had fallen for his ruse of a personality. Most still believed in him to be more than just another cruel warrior. There were a few who realized his tyranny but were too intimidated to leave. Among that small group is a blue-caped sorcerer, nicknamed Seeker. Studious as a youngling and tempted at the prospect of the wisdom to be gained in being part a rising nation, he had joined the conqueror and quickly became his right hand as he had proven himself to be knowledgeable. Observant and quiet, he had seen right through the conqueror after the first couple days. But, by then it was already too late to leave his guild. Wouldn’t want to risk being on the run from someone who takes three bodies for an eye.

At the border, the conqueror and his warriors met a lowly group of farmers who were on their way out of the country. They looked beaten down and the terrified look in their eyes spoke of something deep, something that was weighing on their humble souls.  
“It is lost! A curse from god! It takes our crop and animals. We couldn’t bare it anymore once it started taking our people as well. Take this from a humble man of the land; escape as soon as you can”. The leader of the townsfolk plead.

Seeker had seen many superstitious acts before. Often in response to plague or famine. This group looked malnourished from a long journey for sure but, he couldn’t help but notice that they looked awfully lopsided as a group. Here and there, a family member missing, an apprentice less blacksmith, and the leader looked second in command. As if they had been picked off randomly, but not in a strategic manner.

“It was no animal, no bandit, no group of cruel leaders. Please, run as far as your legs can take you”.

< Conqueror proving that he is the person that he is >

< Conqueror establishes a country on the supposedly cursed land >

< Things like the escaping farmers described begin occurring frequently >

< Scene where the rocks eat the son of a farmer >

< Seeker dispatched to farm to research rocks >

< Seeker being part of the wisdom gathering team uncover truth about the curse >

Diagram

Description automatically generated

Thus, it was proven not to be a plague, or simply superstition. The earth itself had been infected with an organism living in the rocks. What we could see of it in the surface world was only its mouth. We who are looking at it can only speculate as to how big it is. But, put the pieces together and it only makes sense to realize the direness of the situation. The conqueror blames the higher powers for forsaking him. The ones that lost hope either resort to fleeing or praying. All natural responses to something that so easily out scopes one’s frame of beliefs. Seeker’s own response was also just another form of cope but, maybe one that could lead to greater answers. And answers were needed.

Having observed most of his life, he felt it was time for individual action. Having believed strongly in the ways of the old academics for most of his life, he felt it was time for turning to greater sources. With mere intuition as his leading thread, he turned to the stars for answers. From up above he might be able to learn of these event’s nature.