**Zoom into desert**

Ephidel: … and here I am thinking about stuff again.

How long has it been since that fateful day? Kinda hard to keep track after 20 years.

…this desert. It reminds me off the place where I landed back when…

Well, who am I telling this? No one is here to hear that anyways.

Now… there is work to do. I should go to the city. Check out if there are any clues about the rebels… or him…

**Warping sounds**

**Cut to squad**

Reinhardt: There it is! The village we’ve been talking about.

Finn: Well that wasn’t so bad! We only needed one day to get here.

Leif: Look at the size of the city! It’s enormous! I can’t wait to set foot in it.

Augustus: It wouldn’t hurt to get some rest and stock up on more resources. We couldn’t really stock up in the village after all…

Seteth: Before we go inside… I fear that we have another matter to attend to…

Augustus: The prisoners? Well they are still in the carriage guarded by the best men! Eliwood and Hector went inside to speak to them!

Seteth: Let’s see if the conversation will yield something…

**Cut to carriage**