**Legend of Zelda: Dawn of Fire**

**Storyboard –** [Text under scrolling images, depicting the backstory]

**1:** Many tales have been told of the green land, blessed by the Goddesses and rich in peace… Where prosperity poured forth from a Sacred Realm, and the world below was young…

**2:** But that is not the tale I tell…

**3:** This is a story long forgotten… buried like bones in the desert of time…

**4:** Long ago, in a forsaken land beneath an unforgiving sun, a wayward tribe of warrior thieves struggled to survive. They once looked to the sky for deliverance, for the pure light of the Sacred Realm to dispel their suffering… but none ever came.

**5:** For generations, the names of the Goddesses and knowledge of the golden power passed from memory… until a prophecy came as if on the wind…

**6:** At the end of a hundred year cycle, to this tribe would be born a boy… the only male child, destined to be King, who would lead them from the desert to their just reward.

**7:**  And so they waited… One hundred years passed, and under the burning sun the child was born. He was taken to be raised by the elders of the tribe, and taught in all the skills and ancient knowledge of their people.

**8:** The child grew to be a leader… But anger burned in his heart, more fiercely than the sun that beat down upon the desert…

**9:** For in his dreams, he felt the pure wind of the Sacred Realm on his face… and jealousy took root in his heart, and he swore to bring his people out of the desert, and seize what had been denied them..

**10:** This is a story of war.