*When Aloy rides into the sacred lands, but before she enters the sacred mountains, Sylens appears on her focus.*

-Hello Aloy

-What do you want?

-I wanted to see if you came to your senses.

-I have. Finally. Thanks for showing me.

-*Laughs*. It’s not what I mean.

-No, what you mean is if I came around to joining you, but in your arrogance you talk about senses. I haven’t, I won’t.

-You still do not believe me then?

-I believe you. I believe you think you are truthful. You will start out with a grand and beautiful vision, something practical will be in the way, which will need to be removed. And eventually you will just become the next dictator. I will not help you.

-It’s a shame. I understand Aloy. It’s a lot that we have learned, it’s overwhelming and maybe it makes us want to crawl away somewhere where we can’t be seen, because we know how destructive change can be, how destructive failure can be. And we dare not try. Knowledge can be very very scary indeed.

But knowledge can also free the minds of ignorance, and it can free the oppressed from their dictators.

-You don’t seek knowledge.

-I think all we did together, my whole life, proves very different.

-No it doesn’t. You only seek power. You have a beautiful story about knowledge and peace and progress just to convince yourself that your actions are just. But that doesn’t make it true. You are smart, and knowledge is just your weapon, so you seek it, but in the end, you only want power.

-I don’t need you Aloy. I can take Meridian without you.

You will fight in defence of the stratocracy? A lot