<time/>000.000|<b>Male Voice:</b> Well... I guess it's best to start in the beginning

<time/>007.370|<b>Male Voice:</b> In the beginning, there was nothing. No trees, no air... nothing, except for Nyame.

<time/>012.590|<b>Male Voice:</b> Nyame was the original ancestor, or nana, and from her we all derived. However, the world itself came from this egg...

<time/>018.230|<b>Nyame:</b> Go on, take it...

<time/>023.500|<b>Male Voice:</b> As the egg broke, Nyame took the contents and created the known world.

<time/>026.930|<b>Male Voice:</b> Three realms had been formed...

<time/>028.620|<b>Male Voice:</b> The underworld...

<time/>029.760|<b>Male Voice:</b> The known overworld...

<time/>033.930|<b>Male Voice:</b> And the sky.

<time/>040.730|<b>Male Voice:</b> Along with these realms were beings. Not necessarily entities, but rather... “beings”, that found life from Nayame's creations.

<time/>044.270|<b>Male Voice:</b> On one level live the spirits, mystical sprites that inhabit almost everything around us. Coexisting with these animals and spirits, are the humans.'s creations.

<time/>049.130|<b>Male Voice:</b> Now, it is your time, oh young one. It is time for you...

<time/>053.300|<b>Male Voice:</b> ...to start your journey.

<time/>057.890|<b>Abenaa Píèsíe (Sister):</b> Oh, you’re awake. That’s good. We’re finishing harvesting today. In case you had forgotten, it’s harvesting season.” She adjusts the basket in her arms and looks down at it. “Hey can you \*looks at you mid sentence\* come help me with this basket, it’s a little heavy.

<time/>065.000|<b>Mother:</b> Your sister was looking for you. I think she wanted you to help her with harvesting the cocoa, so go out to the fields before she finishes it all without you. I’d hate if she did it all alone

<time/>072.000|<b>Father:</b> Ah, you’re up late as always i see. Well, better late than never i guess. You should start working... helping your sister in the fields or something

<time/>077.000|<b>Kwakú Mensã´ (younger brother):</b> Hey, come help me take some cocoa to the marketplace. It’s tedious, but at least we can make some fun out of the trip, right?

<time/>080.000|<b>Grandmother:</b> Oh, good morning. How was your sleep?” \*pauses\* “Ah I see you don’t really seem to want to talk. That’s alright.

<time/>085.000|<b>Abenaa Píèsíe:</b> Ah, there you are.” She chuckles. “You had me scared for a minute. I thought you were going to leave me.

<time/>090.000|<b>Abenaa Píèsíe:</b> You know, you need to stop sleeping in so much. I did all the work on my own this morning. Well, i did get a little help from Kofí Kaakyire today, but i still did most of the work myself. Here, \*she hands you a bowl with water in it\* get in touch with the spirits to clean the beans off.

<time/>097.000|<b>Abenaa Píèsíe:</b> Take these to the cart over there, and then Kwakú Mensã´ will take them to the marketplace. But you know him, he always wants to do things with his older brother.

<time/>102.000|<b>Kwakú Mensã´:</b> Mother said you can come with me to take the beans to the market since it’s market day. Are you ready to go?

<time/>112.190|<b>Kwakú Mensã´:</b> Ok take your time. Just keep in mind, i’m not leaving without you so you better let me know when you’re ready.

Other stuff here