<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/>107.000|<b>Kwakú Mensã´:</b> Alright! Come on we have a long road to travel and we have to get there by mid-morning!

<time/>117.190|<b>Kwakú Mensã´:</b> Ooh! Here hold the cart and i can add this to my rock collection!

<time/>122.190|<b>Kwakú Mensã´:</b> Alright lets get started! Mother doesn’t let me do this too often, so let’s make it fun..

<time/>127.190|<b>Kwakú Mensã´:</b> Wow look at the hills. They really look amazing at this angle!

<time/>132.190|<b>Kwakú Mensã´:</b> Oh hey, there’s so many people in the marketplace today. I wonder if it’s always this busy!

<time/>137.190|<b>Kwakú Mensã´:</b> Alright we’re here!

<time/>142.190|<b>Kwakú Mensã´:</b> Thank you! Now we can go inside!

<time/>147.190|<b>Random woman near oil:</b> You have to mix oil with the grains and flour during libations.

<time/>152.190|<b>Random man near grains:</b> Without grains, you can’t properly perform the prayer.

<time/>157.190|<b>Random man near rum:</b> Rum is the most important part of libations, you know.

<time/>162.190|<b>Priest:</b> We speak to our ancestors, near and far, and the ancestors of our ancestors

To take witness in our daily lives

And to continue to lead us along the right path

Reclaiming our minds, rejuvenating our spirit

Liberating our home, and Reinstating our greatness as a people

We pour this libation to bring unto us their venerable African spirit, flowing with their great wisdom, bravery, perseverance, and unyielding commitment to victory by any means necessary. It is in the honor of our Creator, our Ancestors, our Children and their children that we pour this libation. For the Creator, and the various manifestation of the Creative spirit;

We pour this libation (The people around you say “Ashay be with us”)

For our revered ancestors, who laid the foundation for our lives, and who provided the customs by which we live and the models by which our lives are led;

We pour this libation (The people around you say “Ashay be with us”)

And finally, for our descendants and their descendants and future generations of our people to come, that they too in their time will vindicate our race from all adversaries and continue to imprint upon the world the wisdom of our ancestors;

We pour this libation (The people around you say “Ashay be with us”)

May their venerable spirit engulf this occasion to reaffirm our humanity.

It is done.

Amon is satisfied.

<time/>195.190|<b>Anansi:</b> Hello. I am Anansi, the Keeper of all Stories. It is time you learn of your origin and your people. Nyame is the creator of all. She created you, me, and anyone else that you may see in your journey. I, however, have achieved a special place among the gods by completing tasks given by Nyame to become the Keeper of the stories that your people hold dear. I have watched you for some time now, and have chosen for you to be my apprentice. This will be no easy task, but I think you are capable. To become my apprentice, you must be stronger than an elephant, sneakier than a snake, and smarter than death himself. To do this you must use the spirits to your advantage. This includes the earth, water, and music spirits. If I am correct, and you are truly worthy, then you’ll be able to do it, just as I did many years ago. Now go, complete these tasks. You can find your way to the jungle through the door to your right. I shall be waiting for you.