

God will watch the Sun dip below the horizon and the sky turn darker than ever before. They will know that they have witnessed the Final Sunset.

No stars will come out that night, for God will not wish them to see what is to come.

They will call their children together, each of the Ten Virtues, back from the furthest edges of the known world. Faith; Propriety; Justice; Fortitude; Wisdom; Temperance; Diligence; Charity; Integrity; Hope. All will return to the Ever All to play their part in those final hours.

Even though the Sun will not rise again, the skies will then brighten. Not with the Holy light of God, but with the blazing fires of Man.

They will come forth from every planet in every system. There they will stand, with their guns, and their mechs, and their ships, ready to face the enemy without fear.

They will shine, and God will be most proud.

The Ten Virtues will stand with Man on the frontlines. Faith will bless them, as children of God, and they will be bolstered. Fortitude, too, will lend his strength to Humanity, strength the likes of which they will have never seen before, and will never see again. One by one, each of the Virtues will gift their blessings to Humanity.

Hope, youngest of the children of God, will be the last to bless Humanity. God, knowing what is, and what is to come, will discourage her. Hope will insist, and, knowing how important Hope is to the strength of Man, the Ever All will relent.

They will send Diligence and Fortitude with her, and her siblings will keep her safe. She will skip down the frontline and speak with each and every person.

Their hearts will be lifted, and they will fear no evil.

Then the enemy will appear.

Ten Vices, standing tall, will cast their eternal shadow over the land. They will bring with them an army of hellish horrors from every corner of the darkness. They will march forwards to face humanity, and leave an endless Void in their wake.

They will snarl and gnash at the Ever All. Then they will draw their lines, and the battle will begin.



Forces will clash, and Humanity will stand strong and steadfast. Blood will be split, but with the blessings of the Virtues– with Hope in their heart– the enemy will be repelled.

After this first charge, Hope will once again weave amongst Man and fill their Souls, ready for the next assault.

Two of the Unholy Vices– Corruption and Perfidy– will see this. Away from the eyes of God, they will plot.

Eight more times the enemy will charge, and eight more times they will be repelled by the forces of God and Man.

Before the tenth assault, the enemy's tactics will change, and the Unholy Vices themselves will lead the charge.

This fighting will be the fiercest yet. Man-made machines will crush wild beasts, whilst in turn, horrific creatures with countless limbs and insatiable appetites will tear apart the bodies of Man.

The fighting will last ten lifetimes, but in the end, Man will repel the enemy once again.

They will retreat back into the Void in the wake of their defeat. The Virtues will celebrate with Humanity, and with the Ever All.

God will not notice that those two Unholy Vices, Corruption and Perfidy, still remain. Amidst the chaos of celebration, they will sneak into their camp and live amongst Man.

With his many mouths and honeyed tongues, Perfidy will whisper deceit and untruths into the hearts of Humanity. Corruption, ever the clever one, will reach out with crooked claws and try to blacken the hearts of Man.

Humanity, in the Holy Light of God, will, for a time, resist.

Then one man will succumb. That will mark the beginning of the end.

With this man, now slave to the Unholy, Perfidy and Corruption will continue to plot. They will invite in their Unholy sisters– the twins, Doubt and Despair– who in turn will open up the hearts of Humanity to Cowardice and Discord.

They will do so in the shadows, where the Ever All does not see them, and when they are ready, they will return to their army, and draw their lines once more.



The armies of God will once again, line up alongside the Virtues, who will offer up their blessings to Humanity. Hope, youngest of the Virtues, will once more ask God if she can bless their children too.

God, knowing what is, and is to come, cannot stop her, for without Hope, Humanity is doomed. They will send her on her way, and they will weep, even though Hope does not. The Ever All will send every Virtue will her for protection, and she will weave her way through Humanity for the final time.

Hope will bless them all, including the man with the blackened heart.

He will betray her. Eleven times he will stab her, wielding an unholy blade gifted to him by Corruption, and eleven times Hope will scream out in pain.

The Virtues will call out to the Ever All to save her, yet it will be too late.

Hope will die on the battlefield, before the fighting starts again, and the armies of the Vices will charge.

Humanity will crumble, for without Hope, there is no Faith, and without Faith, there are no Virtues to be had.

They will be slaughtered to a man, the Ever All included, and the Unholy creatures and their masters will dine on the flesh of the defeated.

Unsatiated, unquenched, they will travel into the After and consume the sacred Souls of the Departed.

Still, that will not be enough.

In their greed, they will consume everything and everyone one, until there is nothing more to be consumed.

Only then, will they feast upon one another, and only then will it truly be the end.