List of characters and their abbreviations:

Erlornas - E

Sunllis - S

Lord El'Isomithir - LI

Lady Dionli - LD

Lord Aryad - LA

Lord Logalmier - LL

Uknown Poet - UP

Narrator - N

Messenger - M

Kalese - K

Alorne - A

Note - NO

Orc1 - O1

Orc2 - O2

Orc3 - O3

Orc4 - O4

Orc5 - O5

Orc6 - O6

Scenario 1

Story Text

Immortal woods of Wesmere, vast expanses of enormous lands covered with dense forest, to which only the elves had access for a long time.

Founded in ancient times by a mysterious elf named Wesmere, they were to be the home of many, and in the first centuries of their existence were ruled by the founder's dynasty.

One old day, the date of which is the times of the late twilight of the power of the elves, the four Lords of the provinces ruled and joined under the scepter of the rightful king of these lands entered the heart of the forest overthrowing and seizing power from the last of the Wesmere dynasty, who, exiled, would never return judged and condemned for tyranny and despotism witch supposedly destroyed the greatness of the ancient race.

Years passed from that forgotten day, and the self-proclaimed group of Lords who exercised the so-called guardianship kept all the lands belonging to the kingdom and its fiefdoms in perpetual check.

To this day, it is not known why the rebellion arose and why it was successful, but the power of the legitimate kings ended, and at joint meetings of protectors known as Ka'lian, four elfs elected sat down to decide matters of the highest importance in their own sacrifice, but the ancient dynasty did not yet expired and the changes were getting ready ...

The young elf, who was the son of one of the protectors of the kin and a member of the elven council, chosen by the voice of the subjects, and the ancient lord of the forests himself, carried the muffled spark of change, preparing his race for the new times.

Most often not listened to and not taken seriously, when he referred to his roots, This elf had a childhood friend whose name was Sunllis. She was the daughter of the old oracle of the elves, who was supposed to defend the right during the moment of expelling and taking away the title of Lord from Erlornas father a true heir, but accused of heresy and spreading lies, her title and name were taken away, and she was told to leave so that she would never return.

Bound from their birth by the ties of the past and great friendship, when in later years they crossed their paths, they began to dream about certain things, see visions showing them a beautiful and promising future, and finally, thanks to the rebellious nature of Erlornas, they began to carefully incite the elves to great changes.

With time, they also began to be joined by those whose stories were similar, and the grief in the heart caused by the Lords decisions was enough to want it.

Finally, after many years of planning, spying, and gaining valuable information about they

cunning and insidious opponents, the confident heir to the throne has risen to his rightful place ...

Start Text

E - Take the swords in your right hands, but do not be afraid, comrades, because you will not see blood today, but only a modest presentation and the great change associated with it, because today we will restore the law of the past.

S - Are you sure we can make it? Whether a rebellion with such a handful can succeed? I myself sincerely doubt that all this rush is right.

E - Don't be afraid, along with the scouts, I spied day and night on the fort and the supposedly impregnable Ka'lian fortress. Truly powerful and full of holiness, it is a stronghold, but not righteous and mistaken in their pride elves deliberate there.

S - I don't know if everyone are well prepared, but I put my faith more in you than in my fears and I will repeat it again because I want to make sure before the rebellion that i have right that when the true heir is seated on the throne, the times of peace will come, and like the wind of the future, good blow to us, and the sorrow of mistakes will blur and hide in the shadow.

E - I have already told you this, Sunllis, I did not burn in my desires for great power, but only for the restoration of the righteousness of the governments that would serve our countrymen, and not only the great masters of huge provinces and strayers who took our hereditary lands.

E - People are not and will never be friendly to us, and in their hearts only darkness lurks and the deception of innocence wanted to creep into our hearts, it was a mistake to let them settle here, and now, after these eight years, these hateful creatures began to spread, just wait a little longer, and they will enter our borders and take our treasures by force.

E - I will not let them, even if it cost me my own sacrifice, that these hideous creatures would be a thorn to my people, and this whole king who has call himself Haldric, despite the foolish gift from all these Lords, picks up his nose, planning how expand his influence.

S - Humans, although they live much shorter, than us the elves, are able to outlive us by half with their plans, but not only they are a problem here, do you still remember stories about orcs and dark powers that were brought to our holy harbors eight years ago?

E - Orcs? They had long been crushed in the great battle of humans, it was they who had a duty to deal with them, and now these gloomy wild creatures serve only as fairy tales for naughty children.

E - ... Anyway, it is not the time and we must act now, you can see a sign far away from our friends Deros and Frileniell that the way is clear.

S - Then it's time to go.

E - Follow me.

N - They enter the meeting room of three of the four noble lords who let one of their greatest enemies settled into the continent eight years ago.

E - So I see that another council has been started, what's this time, what are your plans? Maybe starting some war will suppress the unrest among the people, and a little conflict will add some faith in useless Lords?

LA - How dare you enter these chambers uninvited! Only the introduction here are those who are chosen by the people to exercise their power.

E - You do not decide about it, and I do not even dare to pronounce your name, for I will bring disgrace upon myself as you are smeared with it.

LA - You attack and insult by judging for some imaginary crimes! That's it, there is no place for you in these lands!

E - Imaginary? Do I have to remind everyone about how you won the victory in the North years ago?

LA - End of this!

E - It was late fall and the conflict erupted unexpectedly.

E - Rumors were spreading that on the borders there were dwarven bandits and robbers invading the country, and our brave Lord led his army to a small town called the Silver Boulder because valuable metal was mined there since time immemorial, but the army almost did not have and it required protection from others.

E - The fight of the brave commander standing here lasted for a week, and the inhabitants once being our allies became fugitives, not enough good news, yet another conflict broke out, which was associated with further deaths! (He ended up hitting the table with his fist)

LA - Baseless slander, this story is well known and needs no explanation.

E - I know more such stories because I have followed your movements for a long time, and the wicked deeds you have done are visible to the naked eye.

LA - What are you going to do now? Make us leave the forests? Are you really incapable of comprehending your situation, heir of Wesmere?

LI - You have never even presented a proof of your origin, and you have yourself made his son, and sometimes even a king.

LD - It is truly regrettable to desire so desperately for power that is not yours.

E - I have never wanted it, but you attract me to it, because if someone poisons my own country, it is my duty to get rid of the pest!

LI - You really are starting to bore me Erlornas, you hid your envy towards us for a long time, when we removed your father from office and appointed a new Lord.

E - Don't you dare to even mention his name because it would be an insult to me! You who sent him to a distant province, when he wanted to start introducing new fair rules.

LI - He was mad and he wanted to restore the royal rule by shouting about some heir who you were supposed to be, and to confirm his words he only had the predictions of some witch banished years ago for spreading lies about the world, so do not embarrass yourself because of your naivety, child, and we will give you a chance again to go away.

LA - No, this is taking too long, we have to deal finally with this revolutionary reprobate. And as you have already recalled the memory of the old hag who, before taking away her healthy name, Selite was called, see who we have here, the daughter and heir of her mother's madness. Perhaps you have something to say, my dear child. (Looks at Sunllis)

S - You are not worthy to hear anything from my lips, elf with reptilian gaze and dragon greed!

S - Erlornas, do what we have to do, and let's not look at these creatures even unworthy of my hatred.

E - Well, I wanted to have a little fun with them, but you are right to get rid of them right away. (He draws his sword pointing at one of his enemies)

E - You are surrounded and the support will not come, do you have something to defend yourself?

LA - And what do you want to do? Kill me and the rest and sign your own sentence?

LD - Get hold of yourself! Your father would never do that!

E - Unfortunately ... because you took this hope from him a long time ago, but I do not hesitate and I will not give up until I hear that you will leave the forests of my ancestors and that you will never come back!

LI - We will never say something like that because we have always been guided by the truth and goodness for our nation!

E - I am waiting for your reply!

LA - Don't you dare to say anything if he wants power so much, let him show us his true side!

E - If you really count on support this is only a short dream and futile prayer.

LI - We will not agree to these conditions!

N - Suddenly there was a clash of swords from the entrance to the castle, and the last of the lords entered the room.

LL - Lower the sword or your faithful companions will lose their lives!

N - Several soldiers came in, wielding Wesmere descendant comrades under the sword, and immediately surrounded the rest of the rebels.

K - Forgive us, prince ...

LL - I say one last time, lower your sword or there will be blood today!

LL - (Nervous once, he looked one way and the other, assessing his chances, but not wanting to risk his friends lives, he finally lowered his sword) You can talk and do what you want with me, but I will not leave my people in need! (He stares menacingly into the eyes of the newly arrived liberator of the Lords, and the other, terrified for a moment, finally snatching the sword from his hand, said)

LL - For high treason and an attempted of assassination on the three guardians of the race, you will face a trial that will solve your problem forever!

Map Change

E - What do you intend to kill me? However, know that your anger is not terrible to me and even in the face of death I am not afraid to talk about goodness and things that you have not even dreamed of because, plunged in your nightmares, you didn't ever care for those who lived under you and sent them on numerous wars making from them only leaves thrown on the silent wind, which, falling, made a way for you to your own pride ...

LI - Despite the shackles and an almost sealed fate, you still have a tongue to tell your lies and spread hate around?

E - If I am spreading the lies and hatred around, what are you our great representatives?

LD - Something you would never do, an elf in love with his ideals, which fraternize with madness, and complement with courage.

LA - And what to do with you now Erlornas, our great heir to the throne that does not exist? Or should we now bow to you in tribute as a fallen monarch who, through bloodshed, wanted to make a difference?

LL - No more jokes, it's time to agree on his fate as the leader of this whole rabble, which is the only one in this beautiful country governed by the law, gone mad and did not want to give us peace and finally like a mouse caught by its tail, pulled out let itself be caught and now its leader is kneeling in front of us, still chattering like a wild dog.

E - So far I spit on any of your accusations and I am not afraid because to be afraid you have to feel fear, not only contempt!

LI - I can't even become angry when I hear these howls and whines, but I only feel sorry that such a black sheep yells at us here.

LD - Well, now to the heart of the matter, what are the judgments you give?

LL - For me, the death of him and that gang would be the best solution, but our law prohibits it, which is a pity.

LA - Hold your anger, I think the best solution is simply exile.

LD - But where to?

LA - To the north as a prisoner with his company and with the chains in the wild.

LI - To the north, I agree, but more kindly, at least for the time being, and leave them free in the care of the mountains and forests.

LL - I like this solution, but what if they come back?

LD - Then we will invent other recipes for him, but for now all agree?

N - The verdict was about to be approved, but a messenger burst into the chamber, who had just come down from the horse carrying the message, he stuttered terribly and only after a while he said to the Lords ears.

M - Savage beasts that follow animality and are no strangers to sinister deeds are coming!

LA - What are you talking about here?

M - Monsters from overseas who fought with people and chased away a new place, they looked for and found in our poor havens!

LD - Are you talking about ...

M - Orcs, so bright lady! The demons of the night that have already appeared and enslaved the innocent, now they make their way through our green forests, sneaking in the fog and not sparing anyone!

LI - By the gods of the most holy light! These creatures should have been dead a long time ago on the beaches of people, which are still red today from that memorable battle where they suffered failure.

LL - What are we doing now? Can this news be trusted?

M - I saw and watched their arrows as I ran away in front of them to bring the message to you.

LI - Really terrible news, so the war is calling, but it will take time to get troops here.

LA - Has the enemy already invaded our territory?

M - No, it was only on the green borders that his first sightings were seen, but apparently among the elves and people one hears about the horde as far as our shores are still being heard.

LD - Well, what now ... You can leave now, but wait nearby because we may still need your testimony.

LD - (Turns to the other board members) Now what? The enemy took us by surprise, and we have no real defense here.

LA - The nearest branches are in the western provinces after the recent riots caused by you know who.

LI - It is not a coincidence that the nation is rebelling today, it is all a conspiracy planned for years, is it not Erlornas?

E - You can accuse me of whatever you like, but the truth is only known to me and I am not going to share it with someone like you.

LL - Cheeky! I really have enough of it!

LA - I guess I think I've come up with a simple solution to our problem here or even two, can I speak?

LD - What do you mean?

LA - We need to gather troops to save the whole defenseless country, the end of which is almost written in the face of evil that may meet at any moment, but ...

LA - Let the one who led to this redeem himself by going along with his so-called squad to stop the dark forces.

LD - I disagree! You know well and I don't think I need to explain it to you, Lord, the law prohibits executions on convicts.

LA - ... But it's nothing like that, he and his group will get a month's punishment for their deeds, only one, and when they complete their task they will be able to return home, isn't that a good solution?

LL - Hmm ... A month of fighting at the front is not an easy task and a feat worthy of whole songs, I agree to this proposal.

LI - I don't mind either.

LD - Since that is the will of the council, but I never thought that I would live to a day when the death sentences would be issued.

LI - What does a condemned man have to say?

LL - For the years of his deeds against us, he should not be given a voice, but let him speak.

LA - I'm sure the heir to the throne of Wesmere, himself can't leave a people doomed to suffer on their own, can they?

E - And that you will know! I will not leave them and help with my own body, death is not scary to me as long as I fight for what is right, because when the war goes on, the protectors of the nation stand on the battlefield!

LI - So it's all settled, take him and hand them over the weapons, they leave in three days at the earliest. (Erlornas is escorted but a voice stops him)

LA - And one more thing ...

LA - There are warriors on the battlefield, not Lords.

Scenario 2

Story Text

Feeling the weight of his burden, Erlornas, after leaving the palace, joined with his companions of misery.

Nobody was bloody hurt after these events, but Erlornas saw signs of beating on the faces of some of them. Even when he was walking at the side of Sunllis accidentally saw a fresh bruise on her shoulder, which after a while, as soon as she noticed her friend's eye, quickly covered it with a nervous face. She had no intention of worrying and deceiving the elven heir out of the way, but she was no longer able to hide it like the others.

Erlornas felt the pain walking by their side, being what he gave them these blows by moving on by impulse and the moment which he sincerely regretted, he could not accept it.

When, together with his squad made of twelve friends that joined him in a difficult time of life, he told in the unfortunate clearing the conditions of their freedom as well as the task and duty they must fulfill in order to be able to return to their former life. Everyone fell silent.

The young prince, who as an ordinary, and even poverty and rejection, suffering from his youth, thought that it was because of him that he condemned his companions to ruin, because he would take everyone to the grave by speaking for all of them.

However, it was not so, because those who stood on his side knew very well that they did not want their old lives again and never even wanted to, and that serving and friendship with a real king was their salvation.

Previously mentioned in the story Deros and Frileniell, the two brothers who never had a home and were thrown in the woods by their settlement, they wandered from their childhood, and those who gained shelter with Erlornas. Oghanes, the elven warrior, the eldest of the company, his wife died of an unknown disease, and because others feared the plague, she was sentenced to death without even trying to find a medicine.

Alorne priestess who saved many lives and wanted to protect everyone. She tended carefully and the spirits of the forest summoned her, who rewarded her with healing power, for which she was thrown out of her teachings in the chapel as she was possessed with evil. Nemea, gifted in magic, never had parents, she had trod the hard path all her life, she was to be taken to the army, but she never wanted to take part in the fight, she supported Erlornas ideals of ​​peace in the forests.

Yilde and Edliy, the twin sisters that shared one soul, and whose happiness and pain were equal. They both became great hunters from birth, and their tracking skills became legendary.

Asskeliol and Gleria, two trained riders who, together with their horses, moved quietly through the forests. They were called wind because when the news broke up, they could carry it day and night.

Kalese, a master of the sword, who never escaped from combat, but was unable to fight without wounds inflicting the enemy, was caught by the palace guard, but by the former army general trained in fencing on serious combat, was second to none. The last Tailendos, which was accurate and with the eyes of a hawk, was able to launch a chasing and paralyzing arrow into the sky. He never had his master, and he was like a brother with his bow.

They all formed one branch, which they had never called a name before, because as they believed only actions can give it and when they do what they always want, they will rest on the laurels as those who will find their real name.

So far, they were only called rebels, partisans or nameless warriors who fight for justice and have left their home forever.

At the end of the day they all parted and on the third sunrise, having to set themselves up in front of the city gate to set out on their mission, they went to settle unfinished business.

At the end, Erlornas and Sunllis stayed while discussing the last details of the irretrievable expedition. They were not afraid of it, even though their end had already been written, and the destiny, once set, for changes is difficult to count, and only through strong will and renunciation of one's true ideals can it be changed.

It took the day of the journey for the heir of Wesmere to find himself at the gates of his born city, where father and mother had already died under the linden trees, and still a few friendly souls were live.

As soon as he entered the old yard of his house, which was strewn with golden dandelions, snow daisies and red poppies, he felt at peace. This place was given him a respite from time immemorial, suddenly he heard a friendly voice, and when he turned, he saw the face of his chosen one.

His most precious treasure lived here and enjoyed her life. She was called his lady of the heart, and her name was Reilen. She had already heard the terrified news, it was possible to hear it over the entire vast lands covered with the first forest. The prince, who with his company, after an unsuccessful attack on a terrible fate, was condemned, and the riots among people began to be full, where fights between the elves in the face of the longed-for hope took place, but the truth was sad for those who abandoned their homes to support the bloodless revolution because the changes would not will follow.

She fell into his arms in tears and did not want to forgive him that he was leaving and that he wanted to abandon her, but Erlornas only tenderly hugged her and shed his silver tears because he didn't want to leave and he never wanted to leave her alone forever. He loved her sincerely for many years and he never even thought to stop and only confirmed it by taking her in his arms and whispering sweet words that soon gave her relief.

The fear of his fiancé and future wife was immense, and the fact that she carried their common offspring in her womb deepened it even more. Erlornas, the future father and lover, had his fate like as the water into which the stone was thrown, but he did not want to live with fear and decided to enjoy every possible moment with her, so that later, in the face of death, he could remember that his life was not only a failed fight, but also a great happiness, which he did not deny himself.

They spent their last night with each other talking almost constantly, so that the parting would not hurt so much, that they would not leave with full regret, but only a small part of it. Their love and feeling almost incomprehensible to people, not one song could hardly describe, but as it often happens with beautiful melodies, they finally find their ending and longed for eternity, which they would never get.

The next morning, when Erlornas stood behind the city gate, holding Reilen hand on the other side, he knelt down and kissed it, later he said goodbye to the unborn child, and finally stood upright and sent his last romantic gaze to his beloved, kissing her on her pink lips. like wild rose petals with their color that almost always charmed him and, looking into her blue eyes, he gently released her hand from his, but she caught it and gave him her most precious gift for parting, and at the same time held her crystal tears in eyes. A silver ring with a white diamond that was supposed to be their wedding seal during the day of reunification. Putting her kiss on it, she put a ring on her partner's finger and, as if taking her vow, finally let out tears before the final leave. Erlornas thanked her for it and, wanting to reciprocate her courage and love, by accepting her confession, he put an identical ring on her finger. Eventually, turning his head away, he didn't look back again, not wanting to change his mind, but very much desired it.

He met his companions of misfortune, and they set out on their way together, with their gear at side, the prince did not dare to speak, and the mournful faces of the traveler showed a grimace of parting. Not only with family and friends, but also with the land, because they will die in areas unknown to them all.

Sunllis never had her husband or lover, but as the daughter of the oracle in Erlornas she saw it. The pain that he hides within himself, something that does not allow him to go to death, but only the suffering on this path frees him. It was love, she knew, but she did not have the courage and words to improve her friend's mood, because when they set off for their death, the good of words ended.

Their march through the green forests lasted two days, when on the third morning they saw creatures that were children of darkness, and which wore dirty steel helmets and wolves made their mounts.

Start Text

S - Their darkness could be felt already a mile away, they look wild, but war is their job and they were made to war.

E - Dirty creatures, children of envy and evil from their first day of birth have been named!

O1 - The chief ordered us to scout, but it seems that more of these hideous creatures live here, and our wolves were running for hours without respite, it's time to rest during the fight!

E - A smelly creature that washes in its own mud, you won't cross these lands while I'm standing here!

O1 - This one here probably wants to be the first to make an appetizer! Burn the houses, and those who you manage get outside and cut their throats, we'll see how he will behave before this sight!

S - You mad beasts, as soon as you tried an evil on our countrymen, immediately you continued to do what you wanted!

E - We will see if the darkness is your ally, monsters from the sea!

Orc kill the citizen event

O1 - Yes… Yes, yes… Yes! Slay them, let the blood be shed for eternal homage to our masters!

E - No! You ruthless monsters, you don't have the right to be called a living creature, if killing is your consolation, but I will overcome you with eternal sleep within my sword!

Elves when stand on village event

E - Get up! Take courage in your hearts, run away or warm the sword in your hands, the beasts of the dark are coming!

E - Wake up elves for murder is coming, bloody swords of orcs from the west!

E - The end of dreams because the evil lurking from the old days has long been revived and has come from the shore!

E - If you still love and want to protect your lives, you need to fight, stand up to defend what is yours!

When they fighting in the dark event

E - At night, these monsters are stronger, defend themselves, my comrades, or shoot your arrows from the woods with guerrilla warfare!

In the first dawn when first night end event

S - Daylight is their enemy, now, as long as we have no shortage of strength and we still have the will to fight!

When in the attack faeriefire event

Random orc - Agh…! What a goddamn thing!? Burns …!

E or S - Let the light of the stars of the far sky shorten your life and send you to a world for those like you!

When the orcs leader is killed by someone other than Erlornas event

H1 - You long-eared imps…! But do not be deceived ... There are many more of us than you think ...

E - Still able to make your pointless sentences? Let him return to the mud from which he was made!

When Erlornas kill the orcs leader event

A1 - You ... (Erlornas shortens his head)

E - The cattle that left their herd have already ended this too long reconnaissance.

End Text

S - But you have heard and seen, there are many more of them than we thought, and more and more injured ones can come in the next fights.

E - We must count and only we can count on our perseverance and the will that the light of our righteous hearts illuminate the darkness that begins to contaminate the house we have always lived in.

S - Tell me, do you ... (He looks at Erlornas, as he clean his sword of orcs blood against the body of his enemy, and wonders whether to ask)

E - What is it, is something bothering you?

S - No, it's nothing ... (Thinks)

S - (Looks into the distance) These beasts will only be more numerous and even more powerful, and what about the borders, when their scouts reach us already so far?

S - The darkness is getting bigger and our endurance has its limits ...

E - However, I will not stop, you yourself saw those unfortunates who were murdered by those dark children with cold blood only to sow the seeds of fear in us.

S - Maybe it is better to wait for the support that may come soon?

E - What support? Are you trying to build up your illusions? We have been sent to death from the beginning. (Everyone around is watching with fear)

E - Yes ... We all will die, so we had three days to leave, to say goodbye to those we love for the last time. (Looks at his ring)

E - I don't expect to see her again ... (You can see a tear in his eye)

S - Erlornas you ...

E - (He turns towards her and, not wanting to show his weakness, he rubs his eyes with his cape) So let's move on …

Scenario 3

Story Text

The group of daredevils moved further towards the distant sea, which many lands, as it was discovered eight years ago, were hiding and from where mysterious people and wild beasts came to sow destruction and fear in the hearts of peaceful creatures.

Every day the company traveled across the border of Wesmere, there were empty houses or burned apartments everywhere, often with dead elves dragged out and killed with cold blood. Erlornas chose this path that followed in order to meet as many enemies as possible, but a few days passed and the bloodthirsty race was not visible on the horizon.

The companions, whenever they found any body of their countryman, buried it in a grave and bid farewell with small ceremonies, because their way was long and dangerous, and because they saw death around them, fear touched them, but they did not let him restrain themselves.

Walking through green forest much stained with scarlet and poured out cups of young elves lives, whose faces they had often known and regretted, sometimes they met several opponents, bigger or smaller, robbing houses and bodies from valuables, but the branch did not spare any of them. Erlornas, despite the fact that he was strongly affected by what he had seen in the last few days and mentally distracted more than once, was unable to put his thoughts in order, and when the innocent body was once again missed even tear of regret did not flow on his cheek, the war made it out of him.

Sunllis was afraid for her friend, but she could not comfort him at all, and as soon as her eyes met the ring, she frightened did not want to reminded him of separation because when the sadness intensified every day which the dam broke what stopped it suddenly spills over the whole body, it will not let him go any further.

For travelers and a company who tried to save every life and protect those who can't hold the sword in their hand, the only respite and salvation for them so far was the wretched smile on the sad face summoned by the golden sun and the stars in the night sky, which by the darkness, still unpolluted and pure with light, carried warmth and willingness to continue the journey of protectors.

One day, when the trail of the wolves faded into the traces of the enemy's heavy infantry. The heir of Wesmere prepared his sword, smelling the charred earth and seeing the remains of long-lived trees burnt. This day was supposed to be one of the most difficult for elves in their lives, what will be called the branch of the sun one day.

Start Text

S - What a terrible sight, so much life has been destroyed all around, and the children of darkness, born of the eternal shadow on distant islands, have burnt our forest chapel! The flames above the bald trees are rising, and the screams are not even heard, which means that there is no hope for the priestesses of the red moon. (She covers her face drowning in tears)

E - The death of these demons of the night is not enough to compensate for the lives of all these innocent womens, which could foretell us for hundreds of years and pray to the distant moon in thanksgiving and rewarding! (Only anger is visible on his face, and the sadness is far deep inside him)

S - (She notices the hand of Erlornas, trembling with anger and the will to kill the orcs, who is almost ready to throw himself into a crazy fight, but she, to calm him down for fear, immobilizes him with her hand) Not now, do not leave me alone in this scorched and stolen from any dream place.

E - (His eyes full of anger, anger which has already started to become him, began to slowly leave as if his friend's hand touch was a moment of respite in these times full of fear and a shadow trumph) Sunllis ...

E - You're right ... If I have to do my duty to the end I can't stop being who I have always been, however ...

S - I understand your pain and I feel the suffering that is placed in you and is looking for an outlet through a bloody duel with the creatures of the former evil, but wait for us to know more about their numbers and size.

E - Right ...

E - Sorry, I ... I just stopped knowing myself and finding my way.

S - We have been shaking each other's hand since we were a child and we will continue to do so now.

N - From afar, suddenly a wild and ominous laugh can be heard.

O2 - Ha, hi, ha… I feel… I feel… The blood of those clutching their trees of white-skinned woods sprites, which I will feed on, and from which I am going to make a drink!

O3 - Agh, ugh, agh… Yes they are, those damn nature ghosts waiting for our swords…!

O4 - Khe, kha, khe ... Their shamans begged ... They begged for mercy, and when they were still tortured alive, they turned to their gods, but it only gives us joy ... Their plea, this lack of all hope!

E - (He can not stand and the wrath in him starts to burn his whole insides) You weed, unworthy of life in this beautiful world! Your death will only be a respite for it, you all shall perish and your bodies will be devoured by your own brothers!

O3 - You, what do you want? To make me laugh!? Agh, ugh, agh ... I will play with your corpse, and the evil that will arise in these lands will only be our pleasure!

O2 - Suffering will enter your interior, and we will remind you of the pain of your entire existence every day! Ha, hi, ha…!

O4 - Life will be your end and death will be the beginning! Khe, kha, khe…! The time of the orcs has come …!

S - I am not able to see any good in you … This place used to be teeming with life, and now it will rest forever in the rubble of eternal glory ... It is hideous that such creatures, with darkness and suffering written in their destiny, at all exist!

E - It is not time for tears, but for the death of these three tormentors who will be my cup, which I will fill with wrath! Slaughter you is no art, and my gift to you will be long tortures that will reveal your deeply hidden nightmares! (His anger slowly begins to take over him, darkness and madness transforming into a shadow full of power, but Sunllis grabs his hand again and tries to calm him down, and the magic that wanted to turn him into an evil demon starts to fade away from moment to moment)

N - Erlornas, holding the hand of his friend, which saved him from internal evil, comes out on the golden sun covered with a clearing and soaking his goodness. His hair begins to shine with light, and his body is filled with a glow that blinds the orcs.

O2 - What is this evil… !?

O3 - The forest devil is trying to weaken us with his magic, we must deprive him of his power by cutting in half!

E - (He opens his so far closed eyes, which shimmer with the golden glow of the sun close to him, which gave him the strength to go on, and after a while his luminous coating that soaked into him led to the harmony of the mind) The darkness only arises when the light goes out, but seeing the rays of destiny begins to hide again into the shadows! (Pulls out the sword)

Summon Woses and Faeries event - 1

E - Damn it! We are surrounded by these beasts, and there is no help anywhere, neither see nor hear!

A - I feel the pain of the spirits of the forest and nature, who, out of despair for the burning wood, from the wounds inflicted on it, and the lives of dear priestesses, find hope to fight their enemy along with you! (Begins to pray)

E - We must protect her, keep these monsters away and even do not dare go one step away, keeping watch over her!

Summon of the Woses and Faeries event - 2

O4 - What are those noises, was there can be any support for these soft little ones coming!?

O2 - No ... It rumbles in my ears ...!

O3 - And I see the treetops moving towards us, carrying white fire with them!

A - The spirits have responded to my call and want to show their sorrow to the orcs who, in the panic, are already looking for escape.

E - Now we will launch the final assault on the wicked enemy, let their hearts tremble!

Orc leader death event

O4 - You cursed elf ... (Tries to catch his killer)

O2 - My eyes are flooded with black ... I don't want to die! No …!

O3 - I am dying surrounded by devilish light …!

End Text

S - This is the end of this fight, but what I saw here and what I looked at in my dreams I will forever remember, I will never erase it from my memory ...

E - But it was a fair fight, even though we weren't able to help anyone.

S - You're wrong.

E - (Understands her expressive look and looks at his hands) I ... Thank you ... It's thanks to you ... I ...

S - Are you yourself again?

E - Yes ... But I don't know what would have happened if you hadn't stopped me then.

S - Those of the noble elves, who have great power inside them, are also susceptible to evil spells, which our enemies constantly control. They can choose light or dark, and you have chosen what is right.

S - Glad you came back to us, I was really scared to see your wrath, justified but too cruel. Even the noblest of elves could become soaked with evil, knowing that I was truly afraid.

S - These creatures that moor to our shores are overflowing with it and we should be those who oppose them, but not the ones who start to become them.

E - Now, when the courage in my heart, which was dancing not so long ago in bad feelings, returned, I am ready to go on fulfilling my mission.

Scenario 4

Story Text

After fighting the three heartless orcs full of cruelty, from whom Erlornas almost did not get infected with madness and darkness, to end up just like his enemies in the shadow world, he moved on through the meadows of close borders.

The young prince felt inside that courage had returned to him, that his friend had led him out of mistake, but deeper inside himself, the still suppressed grief was looking for solace, and the poor barrier protecting against the deluge of depression, sadness and the ever more impending death threat was breaking from one moment to another.

The skirmishes intensified, and new wounds and scars on the bodies and armors of the knights, now carrying the sunlight illuminating their path from battle to battle, adorned them with increasing slowly triggering weariness, but they nevertheless continued on.

The days passed, and the company itself, feeling that their mission to the Lords of Wesmere was coming to an end, thought about returning to their homes, places where they grew and dreamed of great adventures, but deeply felt that if they returned, they would refuse the live and help for those who need it most right now. No matter who the elf, dwarf, or human, all life counted the same, especially after what the warriors of Prince Wesmere's branch had seen fighting over the once remarkable magical in old days places now ruined, burned and abandoned.

Erlornas himself was no longer seeing the difference in belonging to any of the races. Because in the face of war and the death of many, these concepts begin to lose their meaning, and only life itself matters.

Traversing the last forest groves owned by prince through blood and right, the elven inhabitants of the warmth of ancient woods under the sky composed of stars and rays of happiness awaited a gloomy sight of dead hills defending and separating the evergreen kingdom from the western sea.

Start Text

E - Really grim and gloomy these are lands.

S - And to think that it used to be teeming with life and created a shelter for all living beings.

E - From the day of our march I only watch sadness, and beauty of goodness seem to have left this world a long time ago and only the ruin of the glory of the past is here now.

S - Each of us, on the inside, suffers from the enormity of the war, which is too heavy a burden for us, your companions fighting for freedom and peace from the very beginning.

S - They knew well what grief and destruction this expedition would bring upon us, they got rid of us wanting to reign calmly, but I cannot forgive myself that we set off so easily for our own death.

E - Death ...? (He grabs his head and the anxiety can be seen in his eyes)

S - I didn't want to ... But forgive me, I just can't, the very thought of looking into the eyes of the evil we will face fills me with a powerful, unstoppable fear.

E - You don't have to explain yourself to me, but I feel that something is still smoldering inside me, something that cannot give me peace to go to the other side, but there is no time for these nightmares ... It's really not the time, so I will hold back my tears for this day.

S - Don't be afraid, I and everyone around will be with you forever.

E - Maybe it is fear, but I am not sure myself, but ... Do you also see and hear the strike of the whip from a distance?

S - When you mention it, I can actually hear something from not so afar ...

E - Get ready, friends, probably more shadow servants are coming.

When saw a slave event

S - Are my eyes still wandering in the thick mist or is this creature woven alive with goodness before us?

E - It does not look good, do you see the gloomy face of this unfortunate man? He resembles more a corpse than living ones, and on his hands he has fetters of metal that is already rusting.

S - We must release him from these shackles quickly!

E - (He grabs her arm) Wait, someone is coming, better for now, in hiding wait and soon we'll find out what's going on here.

O5 - You larvae are not getting to work!?

O5 - Does sleepiness overwhelm you today? Poor things, that means I have to help you! (Whip pulls out and hits the slave)

S - We can't let something like that happen!

E - You're right, it's time to go out and show this degenerate what it means to play with someone else's life!

E - Better let this man go, or get ready to meet your masters in the other world! (His eyes flashed with light)

O5 - Who are you? And what's here ... You gonna order me!?

E - If you only obey the order, I am able to engrave it for you with the whip of justice on your backs!

O5 - I've already seen something like you for once ... What did they say to be called? (Scratches his head)

O5 - Oh yes, elves ... Funny creatures full of fire to fight, but easy to break and scalp, not enough that they are weak and unwilling to work, they still scream like shrilly.

O5 - So if I understand correctly I have this human garbage that offended me with his laziness to let go?

E - If it finally gets to you, maybe I will let you leave these lands for eternal exile.

O5 - Your proposal, frail little elf, did not suit me and I think I prefer you in chains! (He kills a slave with a whip)

S - (Covering eyes) On the name of old kings what a hideous beast!

E - If my words are not known to you, then within my sword I will engrave them as a reminder to the ones like you, but first I will free all those whom you have tortured and give them your body to judge.

NO - (Erlornas glow of light allows you to free enemy slaves from the shackles of darkness and fear)

When player 1 unit stand at side of the slave

E - Rise again as a free being and become the master of your own destiny!

Random slave -…

S - The darkness of this orc left them speechless and took their minds away, only cleansing with holy light can help them.

E - Let the glow of the rising sun be born in me, let the souls of these tortured creatures find their own will in the labyrinth of darkness!

Dialogs in releasing the slaves event

E - Let the unclean evil go away and immortal light will soak into you giving a new meaning of old live!

E - Nightmares of the night and their allies have tried to take over you, but your inner faith in freedom is unshakeable!

E - There will never be sunrise if you don't take my hand, come and accept my help!

E - Standing on the edge of the abyss, you have a choice to jump or turn back from the path of mistakes, and if you have not been able to see the road, now I am showing it to you within my light!

End Text

E - You are all free now friends! You all who were willing to take the weapons in hands against this one here showed your real name fighting for your dream!

E - Now I give you the choice to judge this creature that bound your will by force and by putting on shackles ordered you to lead a slave life, but his power has been broken, and your minds and former lives have been restored!

E - Although he tried to take your path from you and lead you to the alley of doom, you did not give up and you should feel proud of it!

E - Now raise your attributes, what you wield in your hands as a symbol of your victory over the wraith that your bravery tried to take away! (All slaves silently raise their weapons)

E - Let this day show you that there is no one who can ever imprison you! And you, whose only love and affection was to hurt the defenseless, now will see how the feelings of those who remained silent under your yoke looks like day and night. (Pushing a defenseless slave-driver commander into the crowd once shackled)

NO - Erlornas wants together with Sunllis to leave, but is stopped by a voice.

UP - Please, my benefactor, our great liberator, open this cage that holds me, because in this closure I cannot take a breath.

NO - The Heir of Wesmere opens the elf binding cage.

UP - (He goes out and turns the wheel under the golden sun) Thanks to you forever, my good lord, I am your eternal debtor.

E - Why were you the only silver-haired stranger in the lock sitting and not taken to work? What are you looking for in these lands? You do not look like one of us to me, and your emerald eyes remind me that stones are beautiful, but rare.

UP - You guessed good my lord, I'm not from here I came from far afar, from the north, that is.

S - North? You mean behind the vast mountain of dwarves?

UP - Yes, a long way from my homeland was waiting for me when I set my first step, but it honestly paid off.

E - You look and act as if you could sing songs and dance to the music of forest fairies. Did sitting in this cage improve your mood so much that now you are overjoyed?

E - Besides, you have not yet answered my first question, why were you locked in a cage when everyone else was working and being beaten by the pain and weight of their masters under themselves?

UP - Me? Well ... Let me finish my story first ...

UP - My journey through the oracle was given and, heading here to the nearby shores, I was supposed to see a new race that came to the continent and will threaten my kin in the future, but when caught by these wild tribes, I was recognized as a spy and, wanting to get information from me, they threw me into this cage, and all the orcs were forbidden by the commander that only he was allowed to come to me.

S - Your oracle foretold the coming of the shadow minions?

UP - Yes, she was sincerely convinced about it and she wanted someone to come here, and because she raised me from a small age and I have quite good skills in poetry, I fulfilled her desire.

E - It is not our business to meddle in the predictions of your people, so forgive us, but if nothing bothers you, why do you cover your hands under your coat from the beginning of our conversation? (Notices the elf is hiding something from them)

UP - (Shows his hands slowly) When they grabbed me I claimed to be a poet and because they wanted to get information out of me, not my body, but my fingers were torturing.

S - At the bright stars in the far sky ... Sorry, I can't stand it. (Walks away)

E - I ... Forgive me for my inquisitiveness. I did not know this monster would take your beautiful gift forever away from you, there are no words in this world that could describe a similar vice ...

UP - Despite this great loss, I still have hope, like you, what, in the face of death, you strive ahead without many friends, to save those who do not have them at all.

E - We have already chosen our way, but what will you do now that this has happened to you?

UP - I still have my own voice, with which I will sing various songs, and those who are good will remember them because I already know what I will praise. (Looks at Erlornas with a smile)

E - You do not have to do this honor for me, go your way through still the long and full of goddess life and follow the footsteps of others towards the east, go there, friendly, as you can call it, the lands lie.

UP - (As he walked away he asked) And what is your name, beautiful liberator!?

E - Erlornas!

UP - The sun has born you, your hair is its rays, and your face is a glow that will blind those who wander in the darkness of the shadows. (He called one last time as he left)

E - (Hearing this, only a faint smile appeared on his lips, which after a while disappeared, and a gloomy expression appeared, but immediately after that he remembered something)

E - Wait, and your name? You didn't reveal it to me yet! (But the poet was gone)

E - Let him be happy in his own life ... Because I won't take advantage of this gift anymore. (He look at the cloudy sky from with the rain start to fall)

Scenario 5

Story Text

After this hard fight the heir of Wesmere company sets up their last camp near a hill looking out for the wide sea, but no elf dares to climb it, and hidden under the cover of dark night, they remain silent, remembering the faces of their loved ones and those who are no longer with them.

Start Text

E - (He stands remembering the faces of his closed ones Reilen, mother, father of all who have stood by him so far and whom he will never see again)

E - (Finally the dam that holds his fear of meeting the inevitable death released and falling to his knees in front of a large tree begins to flood with tears)

S - (He says nothing, feeling sorry for him and from the very beginning expecting it, but was didn't even tried to prepare her friend to this)

E - (Finally he wipes his tears and, leaning against the tree trunk, looking at the faces of his companions mumble) This is the end, even I am unable to see hope and terror has filled my heart.

S - (Walks up to him) As soon as you see a shadow around you, look at the high sky and see the glow of hope that will remain with you forever ...

E - (Hearing these words he looks at the sky full of stars and smiling towards the hope that has long since abandoned him says) You are there full of light and happiness of peace, and here I am facing fear and evil which I cannot resist.

E - (Suddenly remembering the ring that his beloved gave him, he reaches into his pocket and pulls out a silver ring with a snow-white diamond and watching it he remembers Reilen face and imagines what their unborn child will look like)

E - (He remembers once again the happiness he denied them both and the moments he shared with her) Thank you for everything ...

E - Thank you for being with me this whole time. (Saying this, he puts the ring on his finger one last time and sheds one last tear saying soft farewell)

E - I am sorry ...

E - (Finally wiping his crystal tears and looking down from the starry sky on the faces of the last friends accompanying him, he was ready to come to terms with death, to fight for all those who participated in his journey through all live, to fight for those he loves)

E - My name is Erlornas, heir of Wesmere, all my life I have wanted the good of all of us, I have strove for this, I have followed this path, but tomorrow it will be time to fulfill my obligation to my people.

E - Tomorrow we may die, we may die loaded on poisoned blacks, but we will be by our side until the end, we will fight for our loved ones.

E - Will you go this last time with me, comrades? Will you stand with me this last time against the beasts from the sea that have come to plunder, murder and enslave our people, make them a shadow of former glory?

E - If my death can give them enough time to save them, I will do it. I will slaughter all these monsters and will never let them win, even if it means my end, even if the cost is never united with Reilen because I fight for her, I fight for those who were killed, our brothers and sisters who would have helped them if we were not here?

E - This whole council made from the ones that never experienced the love to their kin which suffered in front of their eyes here on the borders, condemning them to death?

E - I will not be like them, I will give a voice to those who can no longer sing with us, for those who are left alone.

E - I ask again, will you join me one last time? Will you lend me your strength to bring it to those who have been left alone and to those who will live in this world after us!?

E - I ask again, will you join me!?

Scenario 6

Start Text

E - (Looks over the vast waters plunged into the darkness of hundreds of enemy ships mooring to the rocky shores)

E - (There is peace in his heart as if he poured out all his regret last night and he no longer feels afraid of meeting the inevitable death)

E - (Orcs who come out of their ships begin to climb towards him, and he only kisses the ring which were his gift from the lady of heart, returning her that kiss from the days before)

E - (With confidence written on his calm face, he draws his sword from the scabbard and looks at his companions one last time before this last march)

E - (He puts his golden helmet on his head and, holding his sword to his chest, he rushes fearlessly into impenetrable darkness carrying his thunderous battle hymn, which leads the Irda Elves to fight one last time, and around them shone the golden glow of the pure light of the Wesmere heir's soul that will be their guide for the last time to fight the beasts born to hate)

Epilogue

Story Text

Erlornas squad stopped the orc invasion for about month, killing hundreds of enemies born of darkness, but finally stood against the impossible, but the Elves, although forbidden by their law to mourn the exiles, composed a long song about the Elves, sons and daughters of light, the ward called, the branch of the Sun, or the branch of the son of Wesmere, who, like a mountain avalanche, destroyed the backwoods of enemies falling to the ground, never to rise again.

It is said that there are rumors around the world that some elven poets are spreading a forgotten elven legend about the heroes who set out on a certain mission ... A mission by some called An Orcish Incursion.

"Once, one day, the old day

I saw hills full of trees, clearings full of meadows, and among them warriors, warriors surrounded by the hope of the sun of inner heat, they did not say their name, but their leader stretched out his hand to me, and he was called Erlornas and he was proud, but with a beautiful interior, and when in I was entering friendly borders, I heard his battle hymn, and when I stood far away, I saw a light glow looming in the distance, pure as if made of gold, it was the beginning of the dawn of hope which they gave us and which we will never pay back to them until the last leaf day ... " - Unknown Rescued by Erlornas Poet

"Lonely they were abandoned, living in the shadow of their lives, they lived for others, their light shone for us, Hope of good for us, the last bright ray in the dark sky, but it was enough to bring us freedom and peace, it was them and not anyone else who gave us this beautiful life, thanking them, we will remember, because from now on they are with us forever, although they are banished we remembered, they gave us this beautifull live ..." - Fragment of a Song about the Branch of the Sun

Erlornas Death Event

E - My hour has struck, the sword falls out of my hand by itself, and my heartbeat stops, but I have not yet fulfilled my destiny ...

S - Who will I follow if I have lost what our hopes bring!?

Sunllis Death Event

S - I am falling today in battle and I am returning to our mother's land, goodbye my friend ...

E - I will never agree with your death, losing you means my end!