**--You continue to the light--**

Creeped out, you quickly walk down to the end of the alleyway. As you exit the alleyway, the fog clears up revealing a courtyard. Several lights decorates the empty courtyard. These lights swirl with energy giving a vibrant glow and a warm atmosphere. You slowly walk around the courtyard, admiring the lights. A few benches are scattered throughout the courtyard. You decide to sit on one. You feel the cool metal bench through your clothes, yet the lights shimmered with warmth. All of a sudden you start to feel sleepy, as if you were awake for a long time. You try to keep awake, but your eyes do not listen and close.

*Jolt*! A force pushes your arm and you jolt awake. Groggily you straighten yourself to come face to face with a metal helmet. “Whoa!” Surprised, you stumble and trip on the backboard of the bench landing face first Moaning in pain, you pick yourself up and took a better look at the face. Coming straight out of any fantasy novel, a paladin stood in front of you. Awestruck, your jaw drops to the floor. The paladin proudly walks up to you.

“Hello there! What’s someone young like you sleeping around here? Where’s your home?” his voice booms.

“I….I don’t have a home sir,” you stammer.

“Don’t have a home you say? Well you’re lucky to meet the great Draken today! We happen to be looking for some young blood to join our ranks. How about it?”

**--Join Draken’s ranks**

**-- Decline his offer**