Welcome Olympians & Champions alike! You are the chosen few to be graced with a seat on my council.

Mother earth is yours to craft in your image. What destinies will you forge, what myths shall you create?

Humanity lays beneath us, with a future bright and ready to blossom. I have tasked you with being the vanguards of their ambition. Where will we lead them? Will they still remember the vehicles of their salvation when they reach their harbor? Or will they wrongly believe in their arrogance that their achievements are their own to claim?

We live in a Golden Age for the Olympians. An age has passed since the Titanomachy -- our decade long, world-splitting battle with the Titans. In victory, we struck them down and chained them to the bowels of the underworld, jailed to face eternal damnation. Should they ever escape, would we have the willpower to face their onslaught?

Myth and Legends take root in our wake, their development could alter the delicate balance of the mortal world and the very fabric of Olympia. Go forth in my name, build your following and shape our collective future.

However, Olympians do heed my word, for danger lurks in every shadow: Those we trust most could lead to our ultimate undoing.

Tread lightly.

-Zeus