**Before The Flood Script (#1)**

This land has wasted its summer in decadence. Its people have lived too long under an open sky. The fields lie fallow and barren, the libraries lost to dust, and the barracks long since abandoned. And in the distant east, a darkness is forming. Ebon clouds billow up from beyond the horizon. They cackle as lightning lashes against the broiling sea. And somewhere, deep beneath the surface, an ancient evil awakens from its slumber.

Who will save the land from the tempest? Who will fight that great serpent of old? Only one will heed the call to pick up their sword, go forth to meet the tide, and stand... before the flood.

**Scene 1: The Hero’s Dream**

Saltwater forces its way through your pursed lips. You can’t tell if it’s sweat or sea mist. Your senses are bombarded by lightning flashes and the deep drums of thunder. Waves crash against the cliff edge, one after the next, each stealing more of the land from underneath you.

Then you see it. The shape, writhing through the jagged waves, breaking the surface