A dark cloud of death and smoke rises in the evening air, the setting sun produces a red fiery hue. The screams of men, women and children echo through the cold winter air. Soldiers march onwards as trebuchets hurl a spectacular hailing fury of rocks that slam against the castle walls. You are a nameless Knight of the King’s Guard, sworn to be valiant and chivalrous, to protect the strong and weak alike and beyond all, protect your King. The castle is almost lost, the only thing separating a savage horde from your noble comrades is a weak oak gate and it’s crumbling fast. As a last hope, your King orders you to light the signal fire at the top of the castle’s highest peak. No easy feat, your path is sure to be riddled with danger and strife though it is your only choice to preserve your Kingdom.