**The Last Refuge - Page V**

*After the first Year of Peace, our ancestors held a great festival to celebrate their escape from the forces of evil.*

*But, it was all in vain. The Necromancers raised their armies once again; the sounds of celebration attracting their bloodhounds to our ancestors’ refuge. This peace - thought to last forever - had vanished in just one years’ time.*

*And so, our people escaped again. They constructed another portal in secret, hundreds of mages and warriors gave their lives so the rest could escape; and hopefully rebuild their realm.*