

# *Legends of Khampiohn*

## *The Genesis Era*

### *Chapter 5: The Encroaching Darkness*

#### CAST

- Thomas Avinger as the Old Archivist and Infernos
- TJ Crovo as the Young Archivist and Vypus
- Andrew Lovato as Ahnbiir and Chronotress
- Melissa Kersh as Ahtreya, Torturer, Elder White Stag, and Shadow Fiends
- Scazza Scarletti as Isirithon
- ActAsh as Ckegdromas and Spymaster Jahrett
- Sarah Rosina Winkler as Addah
- Raven Anderson as Weapon Vendor, Renegade Titan Warrior, Loyalist Water Titan Leader, and Shadow Fiends
- Ghostwaffles as Ahtreya and Fruit & Veg Vendor
- Chris Highwell as Fish Vendor, White Stag Cleric, and Loyalist Air Titan Warrior
- Frederik Verhagen as Jewellery Vendor, Loyalist Fire Titan Leader, Alvairn Archer Leader, Renegade Titan Commander, and Fell-Titan Scout
- Brad J. Taylor as Thonor, Alvairn Battle Sergeant, Renegade Titan Leader, Fell Titan, and Shadow Fiends
- Scott Welnosky as Loyalist Spirit Titan Leader, Loyalist Earth Titan Leader, and Shadow Fiends

*We open with the archivists walking through the busy marketplace with numerous traders selling their wares*

***Fish Vendor:*** *FRESHLY CAUGHT FISH, EVERY HOUR ON THE HOUR, TRY OUR FILLETED ICHTHYOSAUR STEAKS, TWO LARGE, JUICY AND TENDER FOR ONLY ONE TALENT!!*

***Jewellery Vendor:*** *HAND CRAFTED JEWELLERY, MADE FROM THE FINEST GEMSTONES DIRECT FROM GISEMBAR.*

**Weapon Vendor:** FINELY CRAFTED WEAPONS, STRAIGHT FROM THE FORGES OF STANGSBY (**Proun STANGS-BEE**) YOU WON'T FIND DWARVEN CRAFTSMANSHIP LIKE THIS ANYWHERE ELSE IN THE WORLD, AND ALL FOR AN EQUALLY GOOD PRICE!!

**Fruit and Veg Vendor:** JUICY POMMA-FRUIT, GET YOUR JUICY POMMA-FRUIT HERE!! ALL FRESH PRODUCE, STRAIGHT FROM THE FARMS OF LEONCE (**Proun LEE-ONS**).

**Young Archivist: (Jovial)** I love a good market day, so many delicious smells, oh I hope they have that stall that sold those fruit drinks from Cetza (**Proun KET-ZA**), what were they called again?

**Old Archivist:** Smoothies I believe.

**Young Archivist:** Should we get an offering or something for the temple?

**Old Archivist:** Already sent it ahead this morning.

**Young Archivist:** do the clerics of Ahtreyu still take offerings from hunts?

**Old Archivist:** Ordinarily yes, but with everything that happened recently, they're more happy to take a gift of seeds so they can replant the areas that were destroyed in the conflict.

**Young Archivist:** it's hard to imagine that this market place was the epicentre of such a conflict...it's positively thriving.

**Old Archivist:** The thing about Emeror (**Proun Emm-EH-roar**) is that it always comes back stronger.

**Young Archivist:** long live the empire

So we know where the Alvairn (**EL-va-HEAR-en**) were, but what happened with Ckegdromas? And what was Infernos doing at this time?

**Old Archivist: (laughs)** my my, aren't we keen?

Well, it had been roughly two weeks now since Ckegdromas opened the portal for Ahtreyu to escape, conjuring that portal left Ckegdromas in a severely weakened state, and they were captured by Vypus and taken to his personal holding centre, deep in the heart of the stone fortress that the renegade titans had erected from the earth to fit his diabolical purpose.

**Young Archivist:** what happened to them?

**Old Archivist:** *they were subjected to all the tortures Vypus could utilise.*

**Young Archivist:** *what was Vypus hoping to achieve?*

**Old Archivist:** *As you know, Ckegdromas was a duality of spirits, finely balanced between the Bardic bringer of Joy and music and the Dealer of punishment to those who brok the laws of the creator.*

*Now whilst Vypus had no use for the bard, he saw the potential in the power of the punisher and wanted to take it and repurpose it for his personal vendetta.*

**Young Archivist:** *what could the punisher do that Vypus was impressed by?*

**Old Archivist: (hesitant/grim)** *the punisher was able to manifest their targets deepest fears and turn them into a living terror, weaponise them, if you will...*

*Vypus wanted to imbue his creations with this ability but enhance it so that even their target's most positive attributes could be corrupted and turned into their worst enemies.*

**Young Archivist:** *What was Vypus' plan?*

*The creations were Terrifying as it was, I mean, we've seen them, they really didn't need to be any more terrifying surely?*

**Old Archivist:** *Vypus was perhaps the most dangerous of the renegades, more so than Infernos. You see, whilst Infernos was misguided by a twisted desire to prevent the mortal races from taking the Ark World, Vypus coveted something more, he wanted to take the throne of the creator. Not for himself, but for his master...*

**Young Archivist:** *Who was his master?*

**Old Archivist:** *none other than the cold one himself, the one we know as the Dark Bringer.*

**Young Archivist (fearful)** *the being that nearly decimated us all ten years ago?*

**Old Archivist:** *The very same.*

*Even then, from it's prison in the cold sun, the dark Bringer's influence could still reach a fearfully long distance.*

*Young Archivist: I imagine Ckegdromas didn't give up easily though, right?*

*Old Archivist: (chuckling) the thing about an Enigma, Is that it's very hard to figure out . Ckegdromas was the greatest enigma, and was very hard to break....*

*Ckegdromas: (hoarse/singing/in pain) Never gonna give it up, never gonna break me down, never gonna take the crown, so screw you hahaha (coughs in pain)*

*Torturer: (nonchalantly) lord Vypus, the enigma keeps singing at me....we are making no progress*

*Ckegdromas: (painfully laughing) that not strictly true, your progressing .....in the mess you're making hahaha...*

*Sound-heavy thud as a large hammer is smashed into Ckegdromas and causes them to gasp heavily*

*Ckegdromas: (gasps in pain) Didn't.....realise...it was hammer time...(coughs)*

*Vypus: urrgh, I tire of your japes.....*

*Sound- a force energy smashes into Ckegdromas*

*Vypus: hmmm.....perhaps I should tear out your tongue and your vocal cords.....I don't need them for what I have planned anyway....*

*Ckegdromas: (groans in pain) Do what you like....snake .... I'll never give you what you want to take.... I'd sooner die then comply....you are not my creator, I owe you nothing.*

*Vypus (angrily smashes Ckegdromas with more energy/talks low in an intimidating way next to Ckegdromas' ear) There's more than one way to break a bard.....believe me....I can think up all kinds of.... deliciously painful methods.*

*Maybe we've been going too easy on you....*

*Ckegdromas: (whispers back darkly) you're going to get annihilated.....did you know...? (Starts laughing) Alkai is finished with you, how does it feel to know that even Infernos is getting a lighter punishment then you.....?*

*Sound- another heavy thud as a stronger pulse of force is smashed into Ckegdromas.*

**Vypus: (quiet fury)** Yes .....much too easy.....**(to the torturer)** you there....fetch Fthora, tell her to bring.....the invention....

**Torturer: (hesitant)** are you certain my lord, it hasn't been tested.....

**Vypus: (snaps)** I'm sorry....who is it you serve.... exactly?

**Torturer: (intimidated)** you my lord but....I.....

**Vypus (grabbing the torturer by the throat)** You.....What?

I'm sorry, I seem to be having trouble hearing you over the sound of your larynx being crushed.....

Do you like your current body?

Hmmm.....?

Maybe you'd like to be a volunteer for the Fell Titan forge?

**Torturer: (choking)** n.....no ....my....lord.....

**Vypus:** then do me a favour and fetch Fthora and the invention.....unless you'd like to be the one I test it on.....?

Sound- Vypus throwing the torturer across the room and the torturer scrambling to their feet

**Torturer: (hoarsely)** at once.....lord

**Ckegdromas: (laughing through pain)** Have you ever stopped to count the amount of knives that are going to be in your back I wonder.....?

Oh.....so ....many .... .

**Vypus: (smirks)** When I'm finished with you, I'll have the last ingredient in making an army of such immense power, even Infernos wouldn't stand a chance of standing against me.

This world is going to burn and after that, any world that does not bend the knee to my master will become a hollow shell as it's very essence is drained away.

After that, we'll take the haven, I will finally be celebrated and treated with the accolades I DESERVE.

Now, we can do this the easier way, whereby you can just give me the power of the punisher and I can just let you go on your way or.....my preferred choice, we can do it the hard way and I take the power by force and destroy whatever is left.....and trust me.....that would be a mercy.....

**Ckegdromas : (fake snoring)** oh I'm sorry did you just monologue?  
I must have missed it hahahaha

Sound- fist cracking face (from a backfist strike)

**Vypus:** Hard way it is ....  
I must say....you have my respect.....two weeks for anyone else would have probably killed them  
by now....you are indeed quite the impressive..... specimen.....

**Ckegdromas:** You know they're coming for you....right?  
(Chuckles and splutters in pain) oh....we are in SO much trouble hahaha

Torturer re-enters

**Torturer:** Lady Fthora.....my lord

**Enter Fthora**

**Fthora:** (sighs) you called Vypus?

**Vypus:** Did you bring it?

**Fthora:** I still don't understand what purpose this whole.....(indicates to the scene) whatever this  
is.....serves.

**How** does any of this help my beloved save this world?

**Vypus:** (dismissive) never mind all that, have.you.brought it?

Sound - a heavy object being placed nearby

**Fthora:** (pleading with Ckegdromas) Give us what we need and this doesn't have to happen...

**Ckegdromas:** (sincerely) oh dear Fthora....I remember you.  
I remember the young titan girl who used to dance to my songs and take joy in her work, you  
were so very in love with this new world...whatever happened to her?

**Fthora:** (hesitantly) she had her eyes opened to the true nature of mortals,  
destructive....greedy.....unthankful...  
Across the multiverse they wage wars, seek power beyond what they have been given, learn new  
ways to kill each other and decimate their worlds.

*For what?*

*To be given chance after chance and still turn back to their old ways, it's about time we stopped them.*

*But you, your allies, the 'loyalists of Alkai' won't accept that, no matter how many worlds, no matter how many chances they are given, they will NEVER change.*

**Ckegdromas: (solemnly)** *and yet, here you are, doing the exact same as those you claim to be saving this world from.... you're so set in your vendetta that you are willing to break me apart so that you can use the punishers power to enhance these..... abominations.*

**Fthora: (defiant)** *Can't you see?*

*We're just trying to do what is right by this world, and by our people*

**Ckegdromas: (warning)** *You may think what you're doing is right, but Alkai judges your motives, he judges your defiance, and what you do to achieve your goals.*

*But he can and will forgive you, just turn away from your hatred, turn back to his love..... don't do this.*

**Fthora: (stubborn)** *I have no choice, I can't.....I WON'T let yet another world fall into their wicked hands*

**Ckegdromas: (resigned)** *We always have a choice, but if you do this..... there's no turning back....*

**Fthora: (agitated)** *maybe I don't want to turn back, maybe I don't want to see more of these worlds destroyed...*

**Ckegdromas: (Sighs)** *the Rebellion your beloved started has already done that, every step you have taken has opened up the door for the great enemy.*

*Inch by inch he steps, closer and closer he comes, first this world, then others....*

**(To the air/saddened)** *Oh my creator.....I have tried.....*

**Vypus: (interrupts)** *Oh....how very touching....I think I almost cried....oh no....wait.... that's just my IMPATIENCE.*

*FTHORA, you want Infernos to be proud yes?*

*THEN GET ON WITH IT!!!*

**Old Archivist: Fthora** *produced a small orb flowing with a dark energy, an energy that exuded pain, torment and sorrow.*

*As she placed the item on a nearby make-shift altar, it began to hum with malice.*

**Young Archivist:** *The energy from the shadow realm?*

**Old Archivist:** *in part, yes.*

*But it was also mixed with the energy that Fthora took from her father, the energy of the Crucible of Spirit.*

**Young Archivist: (shocked)** *One of the Pillars of creation?*

*How did she get her hands on that?*

**Old Archivist:** *When she murdered her father and took his power for her own, she also stole away with the Crucible.*

**Young Archivist: (sickened/sorrowful)** *so that's how she was able to conjure the dead?*

*What is the crucible exactly?*

**Old Archivist:** *In its pure form, it was a conduit for the souls of the dead, a way in which they could be carried back to the creator or, be reborn.*

*Now, corrupted by Fthora's dark deed, it was a way in which souls could be transferred into Vypus' creations.*

*But that was not the only item she had.*

**Young Archivist:** *The...invention?*

**Old Archivist:** *yes, an orb crafted into the shape of a heart, it was called "the dark heart" and was to be the method for capturing Ckegdromas' power of punishment and replicating it on mass...*

**Young Archivist: (horrified)** *the heart from the stories?*

*The reason for the heart war?*

**Old Archivist:** *the very same. Though, at this time, it was merely a way of imbuing Vypus' abominations with the power of the punisher.*

**Vypus: (accomplished)** *Hahahaha, not so smug now are we, my dear enigma.... Fthora, if you'd be so kind as to activate the artifact.*

**Old Archivist** *With the artifact in place, Fthora conjured her corrupted spirit energy and began to raise the power of the Crucible...as the crucible hummed to life, the orb began to pulsate in*



*the same way as a heart does, getting faster and faster, louder ..and louder, until all other sound was drowned out and replaced with the beat.*

*Then, as it reached its dreadful crescendo, a beam of dark energy cascaded forth passing through the crucible and deep into the chest of Ckegdromas.*

***Ckegdromas extreme pain effort***

***Vypus: (shouting triumphantly) YOU FEEL THAT RIGHT?***

***THAT'S THE FEELING OF YOUR SPIRIT BEING SPLIT IN TWO AND BEING TORN FROM YOUR BODY!!!***

***WILLING OR NOT, IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE, THE POWER OF THE PUNISHER WILL BE MINE AND IT SHALL MAKE MY CREATIONS UNSTOPPABLE.***

***(Maniacal laughter)***

*Sound- the screams and sound of the artifact fade into the next scene*

***Young Archivist (after a few seconds of silence/shaken) The way you describe that.....it's..... harrowing.***

*I can't imagine the pain.....even the strongest of my mother's people would have trouble enduring that.....*

***Old Archivist: It was said that every titan and Alvairn felt Ckegdromas' pain as their soul was ripped in two.***

*Even Infernos felt the tremor, and he had just arrived in the far north of Galhart with his new companion, laying waste to a small band of loyalists as they went.*

*Sound - Fireball explosion and mass death efforts*

*Enter Infernos and Addah*

***Addah: (chuckles menacingly, gripping the throat of a loyalist commander) Don't feel too bad, you tried your best....You can tell Alkai that, take pride, you died a good death***

***Loyalist Spirit Titan Leader: (choking and spluttering/trying to pray) Alkai.....take me to your side....for I have walked the path to your glory....(draws an energy dagger/attempted attack effort) against the taint of the cold one....***

*Sound- bubbling as Addah's poison begins to force it's way out*

**Loyalist Spirit Titan Leader:** (gurgling death effort) I...have...given...aaaaaaaalll.....**(final breath)**

-

Sound- body slumps to the ground

**Addah:** (menacingly) given all.....for nothing **(wicked chuckle)**

**Infernos:** (agitated) Stop playing around, there is work to be done **(hurls fireball)**

**Addah:** (snapping) contrary to your ego, I do NOT answer to you, Do NOT think that you can command me like your underlings.

**Infernos:** (stand-offish) and DO NOT think that I will stand for your nonsense, I have a purpose to fulfil and I WILL NOT tolerate those who stand in my way.

Just because the cold one sent you DOES NOT mean that I OWE YOU.....

**Addah:** (laughing) let's not forget WHY I was sent, because YOU FAILED at the gate of creation and if you want to see your so-called 'glorious purpose' fulfilled, you will NOT cross me.

Now, I believe we're done here, we move south, I feel that my dear Vypus is making a very interesting break-through with his task.

**Infernos:** (growls indignantly) What Task?

**Addah:** (Laughs sinisterly) You'll see soon Enough....

**Young Archivist:** This....Addah....**(Proun ADD-ah)**....who was she exactly...?

**Old Archivist:** Once, she was a primal titan of the Air, though her name was different then, for many moons before she became Addah, she was called Aurudha **(Proun OR-OOD-AH)** and she was devoted to protecting life in all it's forms.

She loved all of Alkai's creations but most of all, she loved a particular planet in a far away galaxy that was called 'Terra-Firma'.

**Young Archivist:** Terra-Firma?

I don't believe I've ever heard of that planet.

**Old Archivist:** Legend has it that it was the original Ark World, and the first world gifted to the mortal race of Humans.

Aurudha was so pleased when Alkai gave her wardenship over this world and served diligently for many years.... until the humans did the one thing that sealed their fate

**Young Archivist:** *what was that?*

**Old Archivist:** *they were given everything they could ever want or need, with only a simple instruction to not eat the fruit of a single tree....only because Alkai knew that it was a deliberate attempt by the Devourer to try and corrupt them....They disobeyed and became corrupted*  
*Over time, as the humans grew in number, they became greedy, jealous and hateful towards each other, wars ravaged the world and it became tainted.*

*As she watched, Aurudha fell into despair.*

*It was then, through her growing anger, that the Devourer tempted her to turn against Alkai and the humans.*

*She became corrupted, and, unable to ignore her actions against the humans, Alkai stripped her of her power and banished her into the cold sun of our solar system along with the Devourer.*

**Young Archivist:** *And I assume that's when she became Addah?*

**Old Archivist:** *A fitting name, it means 'diabolical one' or, more simply "poisoner'*  
*Her power over air now was twisted into an ability to poison the very breath of a foe from within their lungs.*

**Young Archivist:** *And now she was set free again....was that because of the war?*

**Old Archivist:** *when so much death and despair is in one place, it weakens the veil that separates the material plane from the other planes that exist alongside it.*

*It also weakens the bonds that keep the great enemy contained.*

*Unable to escape himself, The Devourer instead sent her to weaken the veil even more, whilst feigning allegiance to Infernos and his misplaced idea of saving the world from mortals....*

**Young Archivist:** *so all of this....the rebellion....the destruction.....*

**Old Archivist:** *all insidiously planned out the moment Infernos and the titans of fire began their work on the Ark World....and even now, Vypus' experiments..... Fthora's murder of her Father and theft of the Crucible of Souls..... Ckegdromas' torture..... Chronotress' weakened state.....all pieces put into place by the Cold one.*

*But, one thing that the enemy hadn't planned for was currently being armed for the greatest act of the entire conflict....*

**Young Archivist:** *what was that?*

**Old Archivist:** well, to get there, we must tell the tale of what happened in the meantime.....  
**(Suddenly)** ah here we are.....the temple of the White Stag....remember to show respect at the Altar before going further in.....

BG sound- clerical temple

**White Stag Cleric: (Warm/welcoming)** Welcome to the Temple High Archivist, we received your donation and letter, please do come in.

**Old Archivist:** Thank you, **(indicates to Young Archivist)** this is my successor, he's come to learn more about the story of Ahtreyu from those who continue his works.

**White Stag Cleric: (friendly)** We've heard a lot about you from our brother's and sisters in Penn-Draig, your piece on the Jade Champions was exceptional, the way you brought life to the tale, especially the Fall of Draiva Bloodbayne.

Now I can see where you get your passion from....

**Young Archivist (Filled with pride/a little shy)** I didn't realise word had reached all the way back here....I....erm....Thank you....I had a good teacher

**Old Archivist (chuckles)** I told you, word travels faster than you realise when you make such an impact.

**Young Archivist:** Talking of impact, you were saying earlier about things that happened that the cold one wasn't expecting...?

**Old Archivist: (Whispers a blessing over a sapling tree)** May Alkai bless this life and all others that exist by his will....**(turns to the Young Archivist)** Certainly.

Well ...as you know Ckegdromas had been captured, Infernos was nearing where Vypus and **Fthora** were and the Alvairn were just reaching the eastern coast of Galhart...so already things were begining to move into place for another showdown, only this time, Chronotress knew that his allies were about to face something truly horrifying, he had seen a great battle in visions over the last few weeks, a battle more harrowing than anything before, he also knew that it would be his last battle as he was, and also knew that Isirithon and Ckegdromas would also be.... 'changed' by the upcoming struggle.

But the most harrowing vision of all was the vision that told of the death of one of his company.

**Young Archivist:** *whose death did he see?*

**Old Archivist:** *At first it was unclear, he merely knew that it was going to happen, and feeling the surge of pain from Ckegdromas through the link that all heavenly beings share, he decided that he would not dwell on the vision, rather, he would focus on saving those he could and whatever was to be, it was according to the Will of Alkai.*

**Isirithon:** *(noticing Chronotress in pain) Chronotress?*

*You felt it, didn't you?*

*What was that?*

*I've never felt so much agony*

**Ahtreya:** *(wincing in pain) we all felt it sister, like someone's soul was being split apart and dragged out of them....*

**Ahnbiir:** *(growls in pain) I only ever felt this once before....when Centennial (Proun Sen-TEN-EE-al) fought the great enemy and had to duplicate themselves to overcome it.....*

**Thonor:** *(winces) no, this feels different, Centennial did that willingly, this feels forced, more like....being clawed to pieces....*

**Jahrett:** *(pain grunt) there's only one common factor between what Centennial did, and this, it's the same energy....the only energy powerful enough to pull apart something's essence....the crucible of spirit....which means....*

**Chronotress:** *(slowly recovering) Our enemy must have it, and is using it on one of our own....(realisation) the only one that has the same duality as Centennial.....*

*Ckegdromas....(urgently) We must move quickly*

*(To the rest of the force) ALVAIRN!!! WE HEAD WEST WITH ALL HASTE!!! BE READY FOR BATTLE.*

**Thonor:** *(Authoritative) YOU HEARD THE LORD WARDEN, ASSAULT SPEED, FOR CKEGDROMAS, FOR AHTREYU, FOR ALKAI!!!*

**All Cast (together)** *FOR ALKAI!!!*

**Old Archivist:** *Swift as the wind the company raced forward, soon they came to the outskirts of central Galhart, and the atmosphere changed into a dark and foreboding darkness, it was almost as though night had fallen very suddenly and the very land around them seemed to press down with an ominous heaviness.*

**Isirithon: (disturbed)** *What kind of place is this?  
I don't remember Galhart being so.....dark.....*

**Ahnbiir: (uneasy)** *This ....this isn't right.....Galhart was a lush land rolling trees and flowers...where are the creatures?  
Deer, Vulgryphs (pron Vul-Griffs), Great Bears.....not even the birds are singing here....*

**Ahtreya: (slight fear)** *And the light.....not a single ray of the young sun seems to touch here....  
it's covered in shadow and mist.....*

**Jahrett: (hesitant)** *Vypus' doing no doubt, this place is cursed, it feels like the shadow realm itself has taken over....*

**Thonor: (Uncertain/Grim)** *How is that even possible?*

**Chronotress (feeling heavy)** *Whatever happened here, it split apart the veil....What has that lunatic done?*

**Thonor: (gruffly)** *stand ready warriors of Alkai, the shadow hides a darker foe.....*

*Sound- Bestial shrieks all around, the Alvairn and loyalists begin charging energy weapons.*

**Old Archivist:** *all around them, the sounds of ominous shrieks and Bestial growls grew and the feeling of unease became overwhelming, the warriors closed ranks and prepared for combat.*

**Young Archivist:** *Like what we heard before that fell Titan showed up?*

**Old Archivist:** *yes, although now, it sounded like an army of fell-titans, along with innumerable shadow beasts.*

**Young Archivist:** *Shadow beasts?*

**Old Archivist:** *for a moment, consider the darkest fears you can imagine, then multiply them a thousand fold.*

*Now imagine every single one of them has a material form much like you or I...though more feral....creatures like the Raoshu (**Proun RAU-SHOO**) but in their purest form.*

**Young Archivist:** *The minions of the Devourer!?  
Those fiendish spirits that possessed the undead in the last war!?*

**Old Archivist: (proud)** *See now this is exactly why I want you to succeed me, you have such fantastic knowledge.*

*The Raoshu were creatures made in the catalyst of every races greatest fears but the shadow realm harbours more than just creatures of fear.*

*The shadow realm is made up of every negative energy in the multiverse, Fear, doubt, Hatred, Lust, Envy.....and all have the potential to become a physical manifestation.*

*THAT is only a part of what was closing in on the company.*

*Sound- numerous Loud Bestial roars in unison and charging feet in damp ground*

**Thonor:** *ALVAIRN!!! TO ARMS!!!*

**Isirithon: (Urgent/threatened)** *SHADOW FIENDS!!!?  
HOW DID THEY BREAK THROUGH HERE!!!!?*

**Ahnbiir: (Roars)** *VYPUS NO DOUBT!!!  
SLAY THE FOUL BEASTS WHERE THEY STAND!!!*

**Alvairn Archer Leader: (commanding)** *ARCHERS!!!!  
LOOSE AT WILL!!!*

*Sound- a heavy volley of arrows, many hitting their mark with a few injured Roars and Bestial screams*

**Loyalist Earth Titan Leader (stalwart)** *TITANS!!! UNLEASH THE CREATORS WRATH!!!*

*Sound- all kinds of elemental powers cascading forward with a few more pained Bestial screams*

**Ahtreya:** FOUL ABOMINATIONS!!! YOU SHALL NOT PASS!!!  
ALKAI AS MY WITNESS YOU WILL BE DESTROYED!!!

**Chronotress:** ALKAI GRANT US VICTORY!!!  
DO NOT FALTER!!!

**All:** FOR ALKAI !!!r

**Old Archivist:** As their ranks closed into formation, almost at once the Alvairn and the loyalist titans were beset on all sides by the monstrous forms of the Fell-titans and their Shadow beast allies.

Ear-splitting screams of unbridled rage emitted from a thousand mouths in unison as the abominations charged forth towards their pray....

**Jahrett: (defiantly)** LOUD MOUTHED BRAGGARTS!!! (Throwing effort hurling multiple energy daggers)

**Isirithon: (spell casting effort/Battle cry)** LUMEN.....ALKAI.....PROTEGEN (Proun:  
Loo-min-Elk-eye- pro-TEG-EN)

Sound- heavy crashing wave as powerful light energy is blasted outwards on all sides turning many of the shadow beasts to dust, heavy knock backs as fell-titans are sent from their feet onto their backs.

Multitudes of charging feet, claws, paws and continued Roars as the charge continues

**Thonor: (conjures a heavy lightning bolt from his hammer)** YOU HUNGRY? HAVE A FEAST OF LIGHTNING YA MANGEY NUMPTIES!!! (heavy spell casting effort)

Sound- lightning smashing into the creatures, more pained Bestial screams  
Charge getting more heavy as the enemies close in further

**Ahnbiir: (commanding)** SHIELD WALL!!!  
SPEARS OUT!!!

**Alvairn Battle Sergeant: (Echoed Command)** CLOSE UP THOSE LINES!!!

**Ahtreya: (powerful/stalwart)** LET NOT ONE DAMN CUR PASS BY (spell casting effort with staff)



*Sound- heavy smashing of staff in the ground emits a powerful wave of white fire that surges forward in a heavy gust, incinerating of several enemies.*

**Chronotress:** *(booming power effort) RETURN TO SHADOW DARK HARBINGERS!!!  
(laboured breath)*

*Sound- heavy splitting sound as the fabric of reality is torn open and small arrows of light fire hitting many marks and casting them into atoms.*

*Sound- the heavy smash of the charging hordes as they crash into the shield wall, another volley of arrows, melee combat with claws, blades and assorted energy based weapons..*

**Fighting and pain efforts from all cast**

**Young Archivist:** *How did these creatures end up in this world?  
I know the Fell-titans were made by Vypus but how did all these shadow beasts come to be in the world?*

**Old Archivist:** *Vypus had been researching into the different realms of existence when he first tried to make his 'Alpha race'.*

**Young Archivist:** *the reason he was banished?*

**Old Archivist:** *That was only part of the reason.  
He had found that other worlds had multiple realms.  
At first he tried to tap into the raw creation energy of the Wyld realm but found it to be far too unpredictable.  
It was then he happened upon the Shadow realm, a bleak, desolate place filled with all the negative energies of the material plane, the perfect energy to utilise and embed in his alpha race.*

**Young Archivist:** *He wanted to use something like that?  
Why?*

**Old Archivist:** *because he had long been of the view that Alkai should reconquer the worlds that had already been created, after all, many of the races that inhabited these worlds were despoiling them and thus turning against their creator.*

**Young Archivist:** *so he wanted an army.  
But Alkai would never have allowed such a thing surely?*

**Old Archivist:** *Absolutely not, Alkai is a loving creator and believed that a new Ark World should be the focus of his efforts, one that could give the races that had turned upon him a chance to realise that they could do better.*

**Young Archivist:** *Vypus disagreed I assume?*

**Old Archivist:** *Fervently, so he set about crafting an army in secret to prove Alkai wrong.*

**Young Archivist:** *Of course there are no secrets from Alkai.  
So that's why Vypus was exiled.*

**Old Archivist:** *yes, but already he had split apart the veil in many worlds, and now he had done the same here.*

*The rebellion, the weakening of the veil, it had all been a clever plot to bring the Devourer out of it's prison and destroy not only the Ark World, but also the multiple worlds that existed across the multiverse.*

*He didn't just want them though, he wanted to unseat Alkai from the throne and take over all of creation.*

**Young Archivist:** *He wanted to be a God?*

**Old Archivist:** *no, he wanted to be THE god.*

*What was happening right at this moment, with the Alvairn beset by his creations and his shadow realm allies, it was essentially Vypus finally showing his hand.*

**Young Archivist:** *wait....even Infernos' part in the whole thing?*

**Old Archivist:** *almost exclusively Infernos' part in the war.*

*You see, Vypus needed a scapegoat to distract from his own agenda and what better than an all out rebellion.*

*Vypus had been quietly causing doubt in Infernos since the fall of Terra Firma, and this was only made worse by the seed of doubt planted by the manipulation of the Devourer, when Infernos and the fire titans were fending off his influence during the making of the world.*

**Young Archivist:** *so all the time the war was going on, and Infernos believed he was leading the rebellion to save the world from falling into the hands of mortals....*

**Old Archivist:** *he was being used like a puppet by Vypus and the Devourer; and even now, despite the setback caused by Chronotress' time rift, Vypus was using Infernos to his advantage, by using the one thing that Infernos cared most about....*

**Young Archivist:** *Fthora...*

*Was it Vypus who orchestrated Fthora's murder of her Father?*

**Old Archivist:** *pretty much everything that had happened so far was all cleverly planned, Fors' Murder, the theft of the Crucible of Souls, and now even the attack on the Alvairn.*

*But it wasn't just the Alvairn that were having trouble with the Fell-titans and Shadow beasts.*

*A titan encampment in the north west had been fighting them off for days, renegade and loyalist had allied for survival.*

*At the same time as the Alvairn had been attacked, Infernos and Addah had arrived at this encampment during another assault by the rampaging shadow beasts.*

*Sounds of battle as Infernos and Addah enter*

**Infernos: (hurls fireball)** *HOW HAVE THESE CREATURES MANAGED TO GET THROUGH THE VEIL!!*

**Addah: (laughing)** *Well... it seems as though dear Vypus was successful*

**Infernos:** *What are you laughing about?*

*these are abominations, this world was meant to be free from their presence (hurls another fireball)*

**Addah:** *Dear Infernos, I'd have thought you'd welcome more soldiers*

**Infernos:** *Soldiers yes, not these.... things.....what is Vypus playing at, I DID NOT give him permission to use creatures from the shadow realm.*

**Addah (laughs even more maniacally)** *you really think Vypus answers to you, that's adorable.*

**Renegade titan commander: (Hopeful)** *LORD INFERNOS, LORD INFERNOS HAS RETURNED!!*

*PUSH THE OFFENSIVE, WE CAN'T LET HIM SEE US LACKING (hurls a lightning bolt)*

**Infernos: (joining the fray)** *What has been happening here?*

**Renegade Titan Warrior: (hurls heavy rock)** No idea my lord, they came out of nowhere whilst we were trying to claim this settlement from the loyalists, unfortunately we've had to join forces with them.

**Loyalist Air Titan Warrior: (Conjures a heavy gust)** WE'RE NOT EXACTLY THRILLED EITHER SCUM

**Loyalist Fire titan leader:** don't think for one second we'll be bowing to you Infernos, once these creatures have been routed, we WILL be taking back what's ours

**Infernos: (Scoffs)** I really don't care what you think, I have more important things to do, I'll crush you later

**Addah: (smirking)** Such Bravado, truly it makes me laugh, and also a little sick  
**(Turns to the shadow beasts)** DISPERSE....for now....you will be summoned when you are needed

Sounds of whimpering as the shadow beasts move backwards and back into the darkness, along with the Fell-titans.

**Infernos:** You can command them!?

**Addah:** They are the minions of my master, they will do as I tell them

**Infernos: (angrily)** So who told them to attack MY warriors!?

**Addah: (unphased)** Have you ever thought that maybe it isn't about YOU at all?  
Your Ego is astonishing  
So....what will you do about them? **(indicates to the loyalists)**

**Renegade Titan leader: (grimacing)** Should wipe 'em out my lord....but.....a few of them saved our warriors lives.....

**Infernos: (thinking)** We have more important things to attend to, they can die another day

**Loyalist Water titan leader:** This isn't over traitor....but Alkai calls us to arms elsewhere.... you'll get yours, when Alkai deems it so **(to the loyalists)** WE MOVE SOUTH!!!

**Young Archivist:** Wait, Infernos just let them go?

**Old Archivist:** *He was more interested in finding Fthora, and he wanted to confront Vypus about what had just happened  
But Addah had other ideas.*

**Addah:** *(spell casting effort) You loyalists sicken me.....DIE!!!*

*sound- a noxious wind whips up around the Loyalists and chokes them to death.*

**Infernos:** *WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS!!?  
I GAVE AN ORDER!!*

**Addah:** *(sinisterly) and I told YOU, I don't answer to you....and you should be thankful, I've saved you from dealing with more enemies*

**Renegade titan leader:** *But.....we would have died if it weren't for them (choking effort as Addah begins to suffocate them with the same power)*

**Addah:** *(angrily) Who exactly told YOU that you could speak grunt?*

*Sound- firebolt hits Addah, cancelling her power*

**Infernos:** *(Angrily) You WILL stay your hand from MY warriors, or the next one will find its mark in your face.*

**Addah** *(grunts in pain) I will do as I please, do NOT think I can't snuff you out like a candle.*

**Young Archivist:** *I didn't realise that Infernos even cared for his warriors.*

**Old Archivist:** *without warriors, Infernos had no army, it wasn't caring so much as trying to keep his warriors loyal to him.*

*If he'd have allowed her to kill that warrior, the others may have decided to turn on him, which would have left him at a severe disadvantage against the loyalists and the Alvairn.*

**Young Archivist:** *talking of the Alvairn, how were they holding up at this point?*

**Old Archivist:** *they were fighting hard, but many had already fallen.*

*Indeed they may not have survived much longer but in those moments when their lines were weakened, an explosion of light cascaded around them and a familiar face appeared, firing rapid arrows of pure light into the ranks of the enemy.*

*Re-enter Ahtreyu*

**Ahtreyu (firing off another volley)** AIM FOR THE EYES, THESE CREATURES ARE VULNERABLE THERE!!

**Ahnbiir:** (with pride) Ahtreyu....where have you been?

**Thonor:** You are what we would call a jammy git.  
(To the forces) YOU HEARD HIM, STRIKE THE EYES!!!

*sounds of renewed vigor and fighting spirit as weapons strike the eyes and heads of the Fell-titans.*

*Many anguished Roars of pain*

**Jahrett:** You have exquisite timing young one (throwing effort)

**Old Archivist:** with renewed power, the Alvairn and the Loyalists began to turn the battle around and within a few minutes, their enemies were either felled or retreating in great numbers.

**Young Archivist:** (sigh of relief) Alkai certainly has good timing.  
So in the aftermath of that battle, their must have been a great deal of elation.

**Old Archivist:** Having Ahtreyu back amongst them and routing the dark forces that had almost defeated them was certainly relieving.  
But they still needed to find Ckegdromas.

**Chronotress:** (heavy breathing) It is good to have you back with us Ahtreyu

**Ahtreya:** (with relief and joy) Brother....(embraces Ahtreyu) I am so glad you're alright

**Isirithon:** We didn't know whether you had been captured or ....worse...

**Ahtreyu:** (joyful though somewhat solemn) Oh my friends, I have seen such wonders, but we don't have time to rest yet, Ckegdromas has been taken by Vypus, he plans on draining Ckegdromas of their darker self and using it to empower more of his creations. He seeks to destroy everything, and reconquer many worlds throughout the multiverse. He is working exclusively for the great enemy, he always has been. I have been given a solemn task to bring him to judgement, but we must move quickly, he almost has what he needs and he is not the only agent of the great enemy that is on this plane.

**Chronotress:** *Then we must move  
Isirithon, how long will it take to heal our forces?*

**Isirithon:** *Not long, but the last rites must be observed for those that have fallen*

**Ahtreya:** *I will ensure it, but it will take time that we don't have.*

**Chronotress:** *Do what you can, I will use as much of my power as I can to hasten us to our  
quarry.*

**Old Archivist:** *Chronotress used all the remaining power he could muster and managed to slow  
time down enough for all that needed to be done, but he was greatly fatigued afterwards.  
Thankfully, Ahtreya managed to grant a bit of extra power to Chronotress for the rescue ahead.*

**Young Archivist:** *Did they make it in time, to save Ckegdromas I mean.*

**Old Archivist:** *well, there were complications, but we shall continue this at the library later.*

*Enter a White Stag Cleric*

**Elder White Stag Cleric: (handing over a scroll)** *I hope this little gift for the exhibition will  
bring it blessing, and if the Emperor is willing, perhaps a generous donation of seeds and  
workers to help restore some more of the Forest.*

**Old Archivist: (takes the scroll and hands over a few coins)** *This is for the reforestation efforts,  
and thank you, we will ensure it gets a good place of honour among the other works.*

**Elder White Stag Cleric: (thankful)** *Thankyou so very much lord Archivist, this will certainly  
help.*

*The Archivists exchange pleasantries and head out of the temple back into the market streets as  
the markets are beginning to close.*

**Young Archivist:** *What is that there?*

**Old Archivist:** *it is a representation of Ahtreyu and his last act.*

**Young Archivist:** *What was his last act?*

**Old Archivist:** *that we shall discuss after we have paid a visit to Mr Gregg's liquor stall.*

**Young Archivist:** *Mr Gregg? Still that legacy endures.*

*The one who made Titan Meade the most sought after beverage throughout the empire....please tell me we're going to sample some of that, I haven't had a bottle of that for nearly five years.*

**Old Archivist:** *(laughs) sample it?*

*My dear friend, we're going to buy as many bottles as we can.*

*Some for the exhibition, and of course, a few for ourselves.*

**(Suddenly gets serious)** *and with what I'm going to tell next, I think we're going to need it*

**(Hesitates in thought)** *The next part of this story is, perhaps one of the saddest tales of it all, but it is also a key part in the events that led up to the end of the world as it was....*

**Young Archivist:** *You're going to make me emotional again aren't you?*

**Old Archivist:** *let's go get those bottles.*

*Oh, the confectionery goods stall is still open, let's get a few of those cinnamon swirls that everyone seems to like.*

**Young Archivist:** *(laughs) Now that's a fantastic idea, I do love a nice cinnamon swirl....*

*The scene fades as we cut to the flash scene where Vypus enters the torture chamber.*

**Vypus:** *Is it finished yet?*

**Fthora:** *(holds up the completed artifact sounding somewhat regretful) The power of the punisher is all inside here, but now what?*

**Vypus:** *(accomplished) Marvellous (laughs sinisterly) Now we just need to get to my tower and from there our work can begin....finally the power I need to reconquer the worlds....*

*Thank you for your cooperation **Fthora**, it will be remembered when I rule.*

**Fthora:** *(confused) Reconquer...?*

*I thought that you were going to use this to save this world from the mortals?*

*You never said ANYTHING about reconquering...*

**Vypus:** *(dismissive) what better way to stop the Ark World from being given to mortals then by eradicating them from existence entirely.*

*But first, I will destroy the Alvairn, they have been a menace for too long.*



**Fthora:** *I never agreed to that....*

**Vypus (snaps)** *Don't be so foolish....you yourself have said how wicked and corrupted the mortal races are.... you've seen it for yourself....*

*You knew exactly what we needed to do, whether you admitted it or not*

*Did you or did you not murder your own Father to take his power?*

*Did you not kill scores of loyalist titans in this war for you darling Infernos' vision?*

**Fthora (indignant)** *That was different....*

**Vypus (laughs)** *No.....no it really wasn't, your war has always been about stopping the mortals getting this world and now you suddenly decide to have some sort of conscience?*

**Fthora:** *What you are proposing is genocide, multiverse wide genocide....we only went to war to keep our home*

**Vypus (sinisterly)** *And look at what you've already done to achieve that goal....you are no different from me except you have a poor lack of vision.*

*A multiverse without mortals, without wars, death, murder, pollution....all the things that mortals have done will be erased.... we could rule the multiverse as we wanted, we'd never have to bow to the mortals ever again....new worlds, a new order, one where the titan rules unchallenged.*

*Isn't that what you and your dear Infernos wanted?*

**Fthora:** *not like this.... this would tear apart the very fabric of reality....We only ever wanted one home, to live in peace without having to watch whilst mortals destroyed it....*

*We never wanted to be Alkai, we just wanted to settle and make homes, families, we just wanted to be heard....*

**Vypus:** *Well, now you have been, by me.*

*And as long as you follow MY benevolent rule, you will never know suffering again...*

*Enter fell-titan scout*

**Fell-titan Scout:** *My lord Vypus, Infernos is approaching with a strange female entity and the Alvairn (EL-va-HEAR-en) are on our eastern border and closing fast*

**Vypus:** *Excellent, everything is going according to plan*

*Make ready to march for my tower.*

*(To Fthora) your betrothed is nearby, why don't you go and greet him?*

**Fthora:** *what about them? (Indicates to Ckegdromas)*

*Vypus: I'm sure you can find a creative way to get rid of what's left.*

**Fthora:** *my beloved will know of your plan*

**Vypus: (sinisterly)** *Oh, I'm counting on it.*

*Vypus leaves with his entourage leaving Fthora and Ckegdromas alone*

**Ckegdromas: (weakened)** *you know he's going to betray you right?*

*Why do anything get says?*

**Fthora (unties Ckegdromas)** *I'm sorry it had to come to this, go to your allies, tell them what Vypus plans.*

*I only ever wanted to save this world....but this changes nothing, I will still help my beloved to do what needs to be done....this is the only mercy I will show you....we will claim this world....*

*Fthora leaves and Ckegdromas begins to stumble out of the chamber*

***-end of Episode-***