

## The champion

It is the same old story every year... The same date, the same place. Knight-captain Marvin Stipes puts on his most convivial armor and seeks out for the memorial of his fellow nameless heroes to pay his duty to the stone with the names carved into it.

The concept of the memorial is quite simple. If a member of the order falls, his weapon and dog-tag is left behind. The names on the collected dog-tags are carved into the stone. Thus the last members of the order will remain truly nameless. But who are the nameless heroes? A wierd society, they are. Soldiers who carry out orders that no one else would, remaining unknown to the rest. And when they die only a dog-tag and their deeds remain to tell who they once were. As the stone says

„...names in stone  
spirits of legends  
deeds unknown  
yet never forgotten..”

It is the same old story every year, but this time is different. While reading the names with grief in his heart, Stipes discovers something wierd. With every year gone, there's only less room on the stone but with the last three names, It seems like the captain is the last living member of his order. Still, there's enough space for some names? And then who carved those into the stone? He reads the names again and again while getting more and more anxious. „What kind of sorcery is this?” There's something wrong. Something's missing. A name. And another one? „Impossible... It's impossible. I saw them die!”

After five years, the captain finds out that he's been decieved. Stipes clenches his fists and as his anger grows, the hammer's cold elementium, which last shone on the anvil where it was crafted, is glowing brigther and brigther. Feeling helpless, he wants to fall on his knees and scream... but there is no time for such things. Too many questions wait for an answer.

The furious paladin leaves the memorial and spurs across the Duskwood towards the last spot where the nameless heroes fought together as an order. The Blackrock Mountain.

And so the journey begins...