

Prologue, A Hero is ~~Born~~ Bored

There he stood, our Hero. The Hero. In his black warriors armor with purple set trim. Standing upon a cliff on a sunny day, thin wispy clouds in the sky above. For no real reason he had his sword drawn. He speaks

"It's the perfect day for adventure. Great things are coming my way... **I can just feel it!**"

He could not imagine how accurate he would be, as a GREAT BIG RED DRAGON flies past him, turns, and lands directly in front of him. He stares at it, dismay on his face, eyebrows turned down, as it returns with a toothy grin and solid yellow eyes. Its head is as large as he is, and even though he's standing on a cliff side, its tall enough to have its head directly in front of him by just standing on all fours naturally. The Hero speaks again

"A Dragon?!"

"I thought level 1 characters were supposed to start off fighting rats or something easy" He thinks to himself. The dragon roars, as the hero's thoughts continue. "Here it comes... the Dragon is about to attack! Time to test my skills as a warrior!"

The Dragon then bows down, revealing a woman with white hair in a white robe laced with gold, and next to her a black box with a dragon head engraved on it, and a mouselike creature, no taller than the heroes boot, standing upright and carrying a stick with a leaf that appears to be rubber banded to it. The creatures ears that are as large as its head has a circular cut out of it, at least, the right one does. The mouse thing steps forward.

"Hiyas!" it says. It steps off the dragons head and onto the rocky outcropping, turning around.

"The path us clear, Priestess!" it calls out.

The woman delicately steps forward, carrying the box. "Please pardon us friend, we are just passing through." She says, walking past The Hero with the red mouse thing in tow.

The dragon raises its head back up, and thinks to itself **"I REALLY SHOULD JUST EAT THIS ADVENTURER NOW. IT WOULD SAVE ME A LOT OF TROUBLE IN 30 OR SO LEVELS. GRRRRR... BUT SHE DID MAKE ME PROMISE."** He leaps up and flies off. **"SEE YOU IN ABOUT 30 LEVELS... HA HA HA HA HA HA!"**

"What was *that* about!?" The Hero says aloud. (And do I at least get experience points for sitting through this)

His gift is granted as he is awarded 10 bonus exp for absolutely no reason.

“Woah... thanks!” He says graciously. (who he is thanking, reader, we may never know)

The hero turns and runs off, entering the next screen, a beautiful lush green forest, with a mountain visible far off in the distance above the tree tops, just in time to see the priestess and her pokemon reject before they exit off screen. He runs up to a glowing bag underneath a tall tree and finds 20 gold. Because game progress. As he enters the next screen he is again just in time to see the priestess and her red thing exit, and he hears the priestess speak from the next scene.

“Oh my. Who put this carpet in the middle of the forest?”

“Oh noes!” Her companion replies. “That is not a carpet Priestess... it is a **Gorillaphant!**”

“**RAWR**” Something off screen roars.

“I will protect you priestess! **!**” The rat thing yells.

There's a *POW!* as the rat thing comes soaring through the air and comes to land in front of The Hero, sitting up looking at him quizzically as cartoonish stars circle around its head.

The Hero, never being one for surprises, kicks it in the face, and it goes flying off screen again.

“**Oooof!**” The gorillaphant complains as it's hit in the face.

The Hero rushes forwards while it's still dazed (and also quite mad), sword drawn. He finds that a gorillaphant is exactly what it sounds like, a gray coated gorilla with an elephant's head, as well as shark yellow teeth and large tusks. The hero smacks it once, gets punched in the face, then smacks it again with his sword, causing it to fall backwards, either dead or sleeping.

“Thank you for saving me brave Warrior. May I know the name of my hero?” The priestess asks after the chaos of battle is over.

“But Priestess... you said his name was The Hero and he is the one who is destined to...-”

The Hero blinks. “What?” he asks, interrupting mouseratthing.

“Twilly...” The Priestess says with a sigh. “Alas, we are out of time. Good Warrior. I must ask an important favor of thee. Would you please let **Captain Rolith** know that we're taking the **shortcut**? He's just ahead in Oaklore Keep. I am certain we will cross paths again.”

“Especially since he is going to take that **Black Dragon Box** and...” Twilly chimes in helpfully.

This earns him another exasperated sigh from the priestess. “Twilly....”

The Hero runs after them as they disappear into the underbrush, running right up to a stump and making a groan inducing pun that will not be repeated here.

“Well... I doubt my day can get any stranger than this. I should go to the Keep ahead and deliver the message to **Rolith**.”

Thus our hero The Hero heads off towards Oaklore Keep, visible off in the distance.

A legend told multiple times by multiple players is about to begin anew.