

[BLACK SCREEN]

PROTAGONIST PRESS presents...

<ominous music over a slow drum beat timed to the cuts>

(a mass of marching soldiers grouped in columns comes into view over the crest of a hill, wearing distinctive conical helmets that cover the whole head and emblazoned with three gold stars at the temples)

[V.O. - Male #1 - a regal voice] "The Dalassan armies have conquered the southern kingdoms..."

(riders on a cliff overlook a valley filled with marching soldiers)

[V.O. - Male #1] "...and we are next."

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a joint
FANTASTIC ADVENTURES IN TABLETOP ENTERTAINMENT
and
CUBICLE 7
production

(soldiers move forward into ready positions on battlements as a huge besieging army approaches the wall of a great city)

[V.O. - Female - elderly but strong] "If the city falls, Anglerre will follow."

<the music and the beat get faster>

(a large group of soldiers, wearing the distinctive helmets, charge yelling down a wide city street, unmindful of their losses to arrows and falling rocks, and throw themselves at the enemy, who stand behind a barricade of stones and timbers taken from ruined buildings)

[V.O. - Male #2 - gruff but tired] "Their soldiers are tough, disciplined veterans... their leaders cunning and ruthless..."

(a figure, standing atop a wooden platform and surrounded by a vast army, raises its arms and part of the wall the advancing army faces simply explodes into dust, the soldiers on the battlements falling suddenly through the air, screaming)

[V.O. - Male #2] "...and their magic is like nothing I've ever seen, or heard of in legend."

(inside a tent set up as a command post, a man, possibly of middle years and wearing silver armour, stands behind a table covered in maps and addresses several shadowy figures standing so close to the camera we are looking over their shoulders)

[THE GENERAL - deadly serious] "We must strike at the head of the serpent-"

(the camera zooms in to the largest map, showing the kingdoms of Old Valere and the Dalassan Empire across the sea to the south, as THE GENERAL stabs at a point on the southern area of the map with one finger)

[THE GENERAL] "-for without their masters, and their magic, the alliance of generals will fall apart."

<the music rises to a crescendo>

(a great wedge of knights on horseback charges through a vast stone gateway set in a huge wall and drives deep into the mass of terrible, demonic monsters on the other side, swinging their swords at the creatures around them - all in slow motion)

[V.O. - THE GENERAL] "Only then can the invasion be turned back so the greater battle can begin..."

<the music becomes a set of repeating notes punctuated by a big drum beat that matches the moments in the montage>

(a flashing montage of moments each a few seconds long - a soldier holding a breach alone against countless foes; a figure gesturing as the stone paving underfoot shatters and flies through the air at the now-familiar soldiers; a small group soldiers in leather armour creeping down a dark corridor; a ship catching fire, centred on the winged, multi-eyed monstrosity tearing down the main mast; another figure running across rooftops pursued by a many-tentacled beast; yet another standing on a rooftop that gestures as if throwing something and the enemy soldiers in the street below are engulfed in fire)

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<the music stops>

[V.O. - Female] "We must trust in you to protect us now."

(the same stone gateway as before, only at night and strewn with bodies, and just inside the walls can be seen a small pile of stones atop which several figures stand ready as they face an advancing force of soldiers in those conical helmets; the eyes of one figure glow with flickering light and another raises his hand)

[LEADER - a rough whisper] "Get ready..."

[V.O. - Male #1] "...Our fate is in your hands."

<the music returns in a rushing crescendo of notes and drums>

[BLACK SCREEN]

LEGENDS OF ANGLERRE - THE DALASSAN INVASION
part one: **THE BRONZE FORTRESS**
invading in 2011