



CRIMSON

For a long time, your voice has been the strongest in the Village. You are its Elders, and your word is the Law. Or so it should be, at least. With your wisdom holding the community together year after year, making sure that everyone has a roof over their head and a hot meal every evening, the voices have become many, and they grow louder and louder.

The Azures still respect you, and the Goldens see the good sense behind your words, but the Saffrons have long been as unruly as little children and the Vermilions, once so dear to your heart, never miss a chance to challenge you these days. And then there are the Indigos.

They won't insult you by breaking the Taboo, something they've longed to do for years. No, their sin will be much greater and it will threaten to destroy the very foundation of the Village. Everything you spent your life building together. Your reaction won't be mere scorn: Once again you fight for the salvation of your people.

NIVEUS

Nigrans was your rival once, when you competed to prove yourself the best in the Village. Oh, if you could return to those days! Back then, losing a challenge was your only fear. But there was no hesitation when you confronted Nigrans with the greatest challenge of all: To stop competing and show the Village what you could accomplish together, as a Couple. So the community gathered around you and the sturdy pillars of the Laws.

But time has been cruel to you, and all the blood and sweat you sacrificed have left you weak, a mere witness to the fall of the Taboo. The Indigos will be the ones to break it, and their sin will inspire courage in the cowards that never dared to challenge you or the Laws before, not even after you grew old. Cowards like Fuscus Vermilion, the outsider who led Fulgidus astray. Fulgidus was one of you, once. The third contender, standing with you and Nigrans. That was such a long time ago...

■ *For you:* Do you feel too old to suffer through the fall of the Taboo?

■ *For Nigrans:* My rival, what threat from the world outside did I save the Village from when I first earned your respect?

■ *For the Vermilions:* What fear has stopped you from leaving until now?

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NIGRANS

You and Niveus used to make a competition out of everything: The strongest arm during the harvest, the bravest heart when hunting, the sharpest tongue around the bonfire. Every challenge sets your heart ablaze and the anger you feel when you lose is only second to the pride you feel when you best them. The passing of years made that rivalry mature into respect, so you accepted to share a House and a duty. At once friends and rivals, you grew old together. Niveus more so than you.

You are the only ones who truly gave your heart to the Village, while Fulgidus Vermilion threw theirs away for an outsider. You despise them for it, like you'll despise Corvinus Indigo once they finally dare break the Taboo. It's too easy to justify the child because of their youth, or for the poisonous influence of Fuscus Vermilion. Age has never been an excuse to you: You still have a challenge to win, and the prize is the heart of the Village.

■ *For you:* Does the Village still deserve to be saved?

■ *For Niveus:* My rival, what grave danger pushed us to work together for the first time?

■ *For the Vermilions:* What was the first time you challenged our authority?