

All Left Out, Prelude

[Spoken:]

Many years ago, I reached a point in my life I didn't like very much.

I've become a lonely and unpleasant person.

When I really thought about it, I felt conviction stirring deep within me.

A yearning for something better than what I've yearned

This strange yearning grew so strong, that it became impossible to ignore

Whatever it was, I knew it wouldn't go away if I did nothing.

I wasn't sure exactly what I should do, or where I should go,

but I felt some sense of peace, that the conviction I felt

would lead me when the time is right.

Finally, after no small amount of procrastination,

I made a decision to embark on a journey of discovery.

It seems like so long ago now, That I can still remember that fateful day.

The day that I began..

The Conquest...