Maleun: As I sit upon my throne the Witch Noor angrily enters. Noor Claims I am unfit to rule this kingdom. With that Noor attempts to drain me of my powers. Then in a brazen act of cowardice stabs me. As I lay in a pool of my own blood the light slowly begins to fade. I am awoken by two voices.

Guard 1: I can’t believe Noor just stabbed him I didn’t think he could be killed.

Guard 2: Yeah, but we better get him into the dungeon quick. If Noor can do that to us I don’t know want to know what Noor could do to us.

Maleun: Where am I?