

FATE OF THE FALLEN

1: The Order

1: Any Survivors are hung on the nearest tree at sunset. A priest reads from the holy book and curses their souls. The tree will forever be a glorious symbol of the Order's strength.

2: The soldiers of the order pile up the corpses of their slain enemies and set them on fire. Burned flesh can be smelled for miles throughout the woods.

3: The order captures all survivors and treats their wounds. They get food, water and clean clothes. Shortly after arriving at the closest city, they get thrown into a pit. Their death amuses the nobles.

4: Soldiers of the order chop off the heads of their defeated enemies. They get impaled on long sticks and are left as a warning. The forest crows have a feast of their flesh.

5: The corpses get butchered. Out of their bones, a terrible altar is built on the closest glade. Many warriors of the order come this evening to hear the sermon.

6: The dead are thrown onto a pile and are left as an offering to a terrible forest beast that has stalked the orders warband for the past days. It is no use.

The Keepers

1: The dead are buried and a tree is planted upon their grave. It will be famous for its leaves red as blood and its bark, pale white as bones.

2: All bodies get hung up on a large tree. A large bonfire is lit and at sunset, the victorious warriors have a feast underneath their slain enemies.

3: The corpses get carried to a nearby temple. They are offered to an ancient forest creature. In return it continues to hunt and kill all knights of the order that set foot into the forest.

4: Flower seeds are put into the eyes and mouths of the dead. At dawn, the battlefield is covered by black flowers. Their beautiful scent covers the smell of death.

5: All corpses are thrown into a river. They get carried deep into the heart of the woods to the ancient-ones throne. His laugh can be heard for miles.

6: Large owls come by and pick up the bodies. Their offspring are having a hard time chewing through the steel and leather.

The Servants

1: The bodies of the dead sink into the moss covered ground. Soon, they will rise.

2: The servants have a feast of the corpses. Meat is finally back on the menu.

3: The deads flesh begins to boil. A terrible vapor fills the air as they merge together and form a cursed abomination that will terrorize the land for years to come.

4: Thick fog rolls in from the north. The next day, all the bodies are gone. No sign of a battle can be seen. The forest is quiet and peaceful.

5: A giant comes by the lifeless battlefield. He sits down to eat and then packs up a few heads as a snack on the go.

6: In the cursed earth of the battlefield, nurtured by blood and rotting flesh, disgusting mushrooms grow, tall as trees and deadly to touch.