

Chapter 1 : Unlimited Fafnir:Volume 12 Epilogue - Baka-Tsuki

The twelve apostles were just ordinary working men. But Jesus formed them into the backbone of the church and gave them the most extraordinary task imaginable: calling the entire world, including the mightiest empire ever known, to repentance and faith in the risen Christ.

I learned that no matter how far a friend falls there is light somewhere in their hearts, and if a second chance is possible they more than deserve one. My friends could have easily let me drop off that cliff edge to my doom, but they saved me, and I in turn saved both you and my mother. All in all it went surprisingly well. I should also thank you for giving me permanent ownership of the Ponyville Library during my stay here, you know me well enough that you realise how much I love books it would seem! Mother has been visiting regularly, as you likely already know, it is good to spend time with her after everything that has happened. I had missed just being a family. Speaking of family Shining has finally spoken to me, I was afraid he never would again. Remind me to thank Cadance profusely for talking to him. The ponies of Ponyville have seem to be warming up to me after a few hours of running and screaming , but I fear it will take longer for me to earn the trust of the rest of Equestria, I bet mother is having an even harder time. Though with your help and the help of my friends I am confident that trust will come. On the subject of my friends they all treat me as if Nightmare Nova never happened, a sentiment I am very grateful for. Could you perhaps send extra tickets for this years Gala? I would quite like to treat them Spike seems pretty unfazed by what happened, apparently he slept through the whole thing, lazy dragon. Anyway I hope you are doing well, good luck with all those angry nobles. I look forward to seeing what the future holds. Thanks you all so much for your support! I did not expect this story to gain so many views and likes See you in my next story: Change Join our Patreon to remove these adverts!

Chapter 2 : The Fates of the Apostles - Wikipedia

Read Epilogue from the story FATE...!! by starhawk_mystery (mysticgram) with 1, reads. anika, shivika, fate. Ik guys you all might be shocked after seeing th.

They exterminate monsters and complete tasks regular military cannot. A kingdom without adventurers would find its ability to defend against monsters quite shallow. Despite this fact, adventurers receive little support, and are mostly left to fend for themselves. Gold to live on, powerful equipment, which makes the gold issue worse, and training or combat experience to become stronger. But it never really goes away, even as a high ranked adventurer you need gold to repair equipment and buy supplies. The need for powerful, magic equipment exacerbates it further. As for combat experience, the best way to become stronger is to fight in a life or death battle. Adventurers earn a salary according to their rank. It also provides tokens that can be used to purchase equipment, ensuring that the participating adventurers will always be properly equipped. When you compare his and traditional guilds, there is no reason to join the later. A dungeon is out of the question, but training adventurers might be possible. Apparently, as part of their alliance, the Sorcerer King brought all the runesmiths to his kingdom, and they work for him exclusively. But what are decades to an undead being with an unlimited lifespan? The main concern is the effect it will have on our nation. After he left the Queen remained silent, deep in thought. All we can do is ask to become a vassal nation. But should we do it now, or when we have no adventurers left to fight off monsters? Which scenario gives us a stronger position? Despite very few people ever visiting this place a dozen people with cleaning tools in hand were currently cleaning it. These twelve were the top brass of the Slane Theocracy. The Pontifex Maximus, the six Cardinals, the heads of the Legislative, Executive and Judiciary Branches of government, the Grand Marshal and the head of the Research Institute, which was in charge of magic affairs. Heavy atmosphere filled the room. They used to take pride in this activity. Cleaning this sacred room was a cleansing experience for their souls. To pay their respects and show their devotion to the Six Great Gods, whose statues stood as if in defense of this place. The activity which once filled them with pride now felt like torture. All of them wanted to get on with their meeting, and just get it over with. In the past their meetings were fairly rare, maybe once every few months and the contents of their meetings, while important, could not disturb their clam. However, the meetings had become more frequent recently, and their subjects more and more awful. One bad news was followed by even worse news, at a speed that made these powerful officials lose their calm. As they cleaned the room thoughts of gratitude were pushed aside by the worries the terrible news brought. It was to the point where they were beginning to resent this ritual, that lasted for six centuries. And the culprit of their troubles? A single being, one whom they hated with burning passion. The undead magic caster, Ainz Ooal Gown. The mere mention of this name now caused madness to cloud their eyes. Finally, they finished cleaning, said their prayer of gratitude, used [Clean] spells to clear their clothes and equipment and took sits at the roundtable. The first to lose his cool was the Grand Marshall. Unable to hold back his emotions any longer he crushed his fist into a table. In the end, he was so mad that was all he managed to say. The result "both monsters died. Then our spies reported that the two monsters will both revive. Two years for Jaldabaoth, two and a half for Ainz. Next, the Holy Kingdom had declared themselves a vassal state of the Sorcerer Kingdom. Worse yet, she threatens to remove our main ally against the undead king. The temples would never accept the rule of the undead. Although not powerful, they could undermine the Sorcerer Kingdom from within and provide us with information. If they declare Ainz a God our own religion might collapse. Then what else can we do? If we allow him to come back, our job will become nearly impossible. Every one expressed agreement with this proposal. But back to Momon, if we can secure his help things would become much easier for us. As the twelve of them left the room the Grand Marshall looked somewhat relieved, but the thought of the undead king still infuriated him. Inside Nazarick Ainz was sitting behind a desk while Albedo stood in front of him. The two were going over one document after another. With the Holy Kingdom becoming a vassal of his nation the amount of paperwork he had to do temporarily increased even more. He tried to focus on the piece of paper he was staring at, but his mind wandered elsewhere. As he thought about the events which transpired

recently, there was one question that he struggled with. Fufu, just how many traps did you set during that audience? Yet they still have me look over all these documents. As expected of the leader of the Supreme Beings. I only saw six. Fufu, I should tell Demiurge about this. Then how many traps did you set, Ainz-sama? Albedo said she counted six, so I have to say a higher number. But what if she asks the details about the extra traps?

Chapter 3 : 12 - Epilogue - Mare Of The Moon - Fimfiction

Soon she finds that fate has bestowed upon her a power beyond her imagination. But darkness looms over a world she quickly comes to love, and it seems she might just be the one to stop it. But the fate of a sorceress is not an easy one to handle.

Chorus 4 Wagner announces that Faustus must be about to die because he has given Wagner all of his wealth. But he remains unsure, since Faustus is not acting like a dying man—rather, he is out carousing with scholars. Scene 12 Sweet Helen, make me immortal with a kiss: Her lips sucks forth my soul, see where it flies! Come Helen, come, give me my soul again. Here will I dwell, for heaven be in these lips, And all is dross that is not Helena! See Important Quotations Explained Faustus enters with some of the scholars. Faustus agrees to produce her, and gives the order to Mephistophilis: The scholars leave, and an old man enters and tries to persuade Faustus to repent. Faustus becomes distraught, and Mephistophilis hands him a dagger. Once the old man leaves, Mephistophilis threatens to shred Faustus to pieces if he does not reconfirm his vow to Lucifer. Faustus complies, sealing his vow by once again stabbing his arm and inscribing it in blood. Faustus then asks Mephistophilis to let him see Helen again. Helen enters, and Faustus makes a great speech about her beauty and kisses her. Scene 13 Now hast thou but one bare hour to live, And then thou must be damned perpetually. Ugly hell gape not! They are horrified and ask what they can do to save him, but he tells them that there is nothing to be done. Reluctantly, they leave to pray for Faustus. The last hour passes by quickly, and Faustus exhorts the clocks to slow and time to stop, so that he might live a little longer and have a chance to repent. He then begs God to reduce his time in hell to a thousand years or a hundred thousand years, so long as he is eventually saved. He wishes that he were a beast and would simply cease to exist when he dies instead of face damnation. He curses his parents and himself, and the clock strikes midnight. He compares himself to the heroes of Greek mythology, who went to war for her hand, and he ends with a lengthy praise of her beauty. Having squandered his powers in pranks and childish entertainments, Faustus regains his eloquence and tragic grandeur in the final scene, as his doom approaches. Still, as impressive as this speech is, Faustus maintains the same blind spots that lead him down his dark road in the first place. Earlier, he seeks transcendence through magic instead of religion. If Helen too is just an illusion, then Faustus is wasting his last hours dallying with a fantasy image, an apt symbol for his entire life.

Chapter 4 : New Epilogue is live! :: The Pirate's Fate General Discussions

Based on /r/Super_Reddit_Wars but slightly different.. What this Subreddit is. This subreddit is for a play-by-post adaptation of the video game "Super Robot Wars." While a great deal of the mechanics have been changed somewhat, the overall idea of the game is the same.

Part 1[edit] "Neun" My comrade. Owing to thy sister, two locations of darkness have vanished from Gaia. Standing on the deck with the sea breeze blowing, I looked into her eyes and nodded. Dispelling the darkness is enough to rescue them" Learning this fact is already a major breakthrough. The surrounding seawater was not frozen and Marduk was moored on the sea. The Naglfar could be seen some distance away. To be honest, it was quite cold since there was no air barrier deployed on the deck. Since I had come outside without any winter clothing, this air temperature was quite unbearable. Nevertheless, this was different from banishing the darkness. I am afraid what Mononobe Mitsuki accomplished was invoke her authority against the people who were dissolved by the darkness and merely bestowed their former forms to them. Thereafter, she sealed the vast amount of end matter into herself. This was essentially identical to the method thou hast used to save her in the past. Wait" Did you call me to the deck just to tell me this? For Mitsuki to rescue me when I should be the one protecting her, I was truly useless. Mitsuki was the one who should be addressed as Neun. This is not what I wanted to discuss. Dressed in the school uniform, her skirt was clearly very short and her arms were exposed, yet she looked completely unperturbed by the cold. Right now, all we could do was wait. I believe this is fate. What do you mean? Currently, thou art undoubtedly the axis around which all else revolveth. Many phenomena, originally thought to be coincidental, have gathered here. The being to destroy the ninth dragon. After observing this battle, a method to vanquish this darkness hath occurred to me. Thy existence is essential. What she said next was even harder to believe. Such are the ways of mankind, I understand well after living among ye. Hence, I must be the one to spell it out. Perhaps thou wilt hate me. Let Mononobe Mitsuki absorb all of the darkness, then kill her along with it using Code Lost. Given a human vessel, the authority is able to work its effect. This hath already been proven. Flowing out from within Mitsuki, the darkness had transformed into human figures My heart pounded rapidly. More than surprise, it was wrath that surged within me. However, she did not even frown despite what ought to be a painful position. I did not want to know this method. My mind even refused to consider this method. Just as Vritra pointed out, I should have realized this method long ago. Mitsuki, can you believe she and your brother said something so awful? Are you really fine with this? You will wake up Shion-san. Shion-san was curled up asleep on the bed. The two of us were alone in the cramped cabin. The annoying shadow nagging at me did not count as human. Now is not the time for that! I really heard it! I can hear clearly hear every sound that reaches darkness" reaches shadows. It apparently recovered its vitality because I had taken in new darkness. Seal the ninth dragon within me then use Code Lost to kill me" This is a logical-sounding solution that is simple and easy to understanding. There is no need for you to lie regarding this either. However, I shrugged after giving her a glance. Did the fake Miyako fail to understand me? She fell silent, confounded. Seeing her like that, I mocked her. Thank you for the information. As a result, I understand now. I know how to fully realize my wish. I had made my decision. I knew what I should do. All that was left was to take action for real. Iris-san seemed to crash into me before stumbling two or three steps back. Then she stared at me in surprise. She must have come to visit Shion-san and me. Although I know that I should not be alone, Shion-san fell asleep Let me make things simple and easy to understand. It looked like they had something important to talk about One could hardly blame her. This should be her first time seeing me act this way. This was also the first time for me to expose my true and ugly heart. What came out from my lips were such words. Iris-san, that is the kind of attractive and cute girl you are. It is only natural that Nii-san fell in love with you. Even Mononobe thinks of you as He told me he loves me. However, that only applies to Nii-san as he is right now. In the beginning, I was shocked by this revelation. However, please consider the future after that. I could no longer stop. I could not allow myself to stop. No matter what hardship he must endure, Nii-san will destroy the ninth dragon, to save me, I suppose. However, this very kind-hearted but very dense girl still had not realized what was it that I

truly feared. But when that happens, what would I be to Nii-san, despite being by his side? In other words, when the time comes, the ninth dragon that only exists within me will be destroyed. At that time, Nii-san will lose the reason to protect me. I smiled in self-deprecation at her. Love and affection can fade away. Of course, that does not imply that Nii-san will hate me, but things will definitely be different from before. I could never win against you, Iris-san. N-No wayâ€™” Iris-san looked like she wanted to deny all of what I said, but failed to find words. This was only natural. I had been seeking salvation the whole time, yet no matter how much I contemplated, I still had not found the answer. However, that was no good, ultimately. Compared to the time when I wanted to yield Nii-san to you, Iris-san, and give up on Nii-san, things are different. That is because I now know that Nii-san loves me. To meâ€™”It is unthinkable. For me to see Nii-san change his feelings for me would be a fate worse than death. The future that Nii-san, you, and the others are aiming for, is not the future I wish to see.

Chapter 5 : Epilogue - Distorted Fate - Fimfiction

This is the original epilogue that I wrote at the beginning of the story. I was totally going to use it, but then I realized that it was just way too out there for Bella's entire life to be a dream.

Appmon Zero Two Episode Or something like that. Time jump epilogues sound like a great idea. Truth is, they are damn near impossible to pull off. Often they end up too predictable and everything happens as you would expect, which is not only unrealistic but adds nothing to the narrative. The Zero Two epilogue is probably the most notorious three minutes in the franchise. Therefore, we are breaking it down with an entire post. Before we get into the digidestined and their dubious career paths, the most troublesome part of this future is that everybody knows about the Digital World and has a Digimon partner. This will be a complete disaster. Assholes that may use their Digimon who may very well also be assholes for nefarious purposes and create a negative impression of Digimon in society. The real meat of the epilogue, of course, is the fate of the twelve digidestined. They ended up doing just what we thought they would. Not that we expected Davis to become a noodle magnate prior to this episode, but if that was really his boyhood dream, he sure rocked it. Fashion design lets her be creative while still doing something her mother would deem acceptable. I got nothing for Matt, Yolei and Cody though. Those three are just screwed up. Ethical, becomes a lawyer. A defense attorney even, whose main job is to make sure criminals get off easy. The cases where he helps the legitimately falsely accused are few and far between. How long before he develops a drinking problem? Maybe he listened to too much David Bowie. And yes, the total package does have an inspirational feel to it. The epilogue takes place in the year in the Japanese version His office door also vanishes when Takuya walks in. I will be using their names from that here. Not as a cheap plug But why the hell is that passed on to her son? All the other kids have In-Training forms except for the baby, who gets a Baby , but Adam has a Salamon. Yolei, outgoing and enterprising young woman, ends up settling down as a housewife Ken knocked her up. Mima asks Papa Cody if she can sue if she gets tagged it. He should not tolerate that kind of language.

Chapter 6 : SparkNotes: Doctor Faustus: Chorus 4â€“Epilogue

With a gentle, barely contained smile, Da Vinci leaned back in her workshop's newest, comfy chair. Her mechanical bird swung on a nearby bird stands like a metronome, and her staff rested neatly beside it.

They still grieved and recovered from their hard-earned victory, but some would not grant the courtesy of time. Though Leonardo da Vinci was determined to navigate them safely through the political storm, weather had a tendency to stray from the early forecasts. Her mechanical bird swung on a nearby bird stands like a metronome, and her staff rested neatly beside it. Like the smile she wore, the white halter dress with blue flower prints complimented her cheery mood. Her lips even gently hummed to the classic music playing from a nearby phonograph. Her hands carefully held the sheet of parchment with delicately written handwriting. A pristine wooden table, crafted herself and made to the standard of a high-class executive. Her workshop was a much more ideal workspace for the ever-developing and thinking genius. The only real issue would be keeping her focused mind from jumping to nearby fun arts or design projects, but that was a trivial issueâ€“if you asked her, at least. Currently, the message in her hand absorbed every inch of her mind. Her lips were tickled into a bigger smile as she read the quick letter again and the promise it held. While she gently hummed, she placed the document carefully to the side and glanced around her workshop. Covered with countless papers and random scribbles. She was almost positive her new concept sketches were buried atop the rearranged tables, but she gave little care. With a soothed exhale, and only the tiniest grains of worry in her bones, she glanced to her desk toy playfully. The tiny model of the ornithopter was balanced perfectly on its little stand. It held perfect balance and simply twirled in place like a ballerina to the wafting classical music. She glanced over the report quickly and nodded with approval. Even after their emergency deployment, the priority work done on the leyshift system would be completed by tomorrow. That went for the Fate system too. With that, Chaldea would be back on its operational feet, which meant full focus could be given to the recreational necessities. Yet, she could already see the growing enthusiasm for what surprises she wished to discuss with everyone. Someone knocked at the door, and she looked up as the person simply entered; She would never lock a door againâ€“until maybe Roman returned to them, for one personal reason or another. She smiled at El-Melloi as he peered inside. Edison stood to the back of the room in his favorite blue three-piece suit, while Tesla stood at the opposite side in his own black set. There was no tension among them, but a slither uncertainty crawled actively beneath the surface. Only the gentle hover of the three present robots and their quiet beeps rippled through the momentary silence. Outside the repaired windows of the Control Room, the mystical device turned carefully with just as many red markers as it had just two days before. Many would likely resolve themselves, but some malignant growths remained blinking. Nevertheless, they were only a possible hint to the real concern. She shook her head slowly. They could be hiding and waiting for a chance to strike. Unless the checkups were terribly wrong, she had the life expectancy of a regular human. Lancelot, Mashu, Gudao, and many others had been overwhelmed with happiness at the news. The only cost was the loss of her demi-servant abilities. It may be a mixed blessing, but a chance for a full life gave Mashu the happiest tears Da Vinci had ever seen. Now they just needed to keep things smooth and comfortable, for her and all of Chaldea. There was much to get done, and much to keep aware for. Their task was clearly not over as Chaldea blinked and registered yet another potential singularity. Many servants would have stayed anyway, but now they had more reason to. David quickly perked up at the sight as she nodded to the others. With the tension gone, it finally felt right again. Chaldea would fight on, but they would continue to do it their way from here on. She was already far too enticed with the scenes around her. Fantasia Resort had lost any hint that it had seen conflict. The only lingering reminders were tiny patches of quieter groups that still felt the heaviest impact of recent events. Yet, she remained hopeful, for the sad sights were overwhelmed by the blossoming fields of renewed tranquility. The Celts held a friendly dinner game of beachball against the Romans on the beach. Even a small glance to the tropical flower garden showed Asterios and the gorgon sisters enjoying a quiet picnic. Beowulf growled as he ran. Treatment must be applied correctly to the afflicted area! Unnecessary exertion will only further agitate potential glass cuts! Do not make me sedate you by force!

It had only been two days, yet the flowers already flourished with nostalgic color. But there were others who certainly could, and plenty of space for future residency. Now that their home was where it should be, it was time to push Chaldea in a grand direction. For such an elegant room, the atmosphere never felt as regal as before. These meetings were necessary, and would likely remain a staple from here on. Despite that, Da Vinci wanted to make sure as many meetings as possible were casual and friendly. To ensure that, there was no question the Clock Tower message would be the best way to help set that new precedent. Da Vinci let her eyes twinkle under the spotlight of the dimly lit theater before she finally recited the last line. With every passing second, the eruption of cheers echoed around the Roman Theater. Many of the casually dressed servants were up and about as their excitement took the reins. It was a beautiful symphony that echoed with the heartfelt cries of victory over a week ago. Even the many present employees looked ecstatic by the news; Any binding limitations that kept them cemented here were gone. Any traumatized individuals, who wished to leave, would be able to do so with less hardships and obstacles. Those who wanted to stay had an open sky of potential and possibility now that Chaldea could conduct itself as it pleased. And to think, this decision was made even before the investigation team arrived tomorrow. There would be no retaliation. There would be no attempt to take them back into the fold by underhanded means. If anything, they seemed like hopeful requests rather than true, non-negotiable demands from the crippled Clock Tower. "You said you agreed to fair terms? The inventor turned back as the crowd slowly settled to hear her answer. He smiled, and bowed courteously to a section of the audience. Enkidu smiled beside his friend, who merely lounged calmly in his leopard print suit and drank from a golden goblet of wine. Ozymandias eyed the friendly king curiously with hands crossed over his own golden suit, but Gilgamesh returned the look with a small smirk. She floated a few meters off the floor in her red sundress, not even caring Angra Mainyu was leaning to the side slowly to try and find a possible peek. "I, the King, would never do that," Gilgamesh easily responded as his eyes landed on the floating goddess a few seats over. His smirk only grew as she stared with bewilderment. Even I, the most radiant and generous of Pharaohs, would demand compensation for such an amount! "Should one even deserve to be blessed with that gift," Ozymandias pointed out with concern. "Twenty percent of all gem related treasures from my Gate! Was that not our previous agreement? He quickly laughed, followed by Ozymandias and Enkidu. Soon, several more joined in as it finally registered for Ishtar. She could barely mouth anything. This should be nothing! Now, the other request was simple enough. They may or may not be some members of the investigation team, but they will be staying amongst us in the future. The concern and disappointment remained, but it was certainly far better than being scrutinized for every little thing. The last thing they wanted was provoking a newly independent organization while they were in a ruined state. El-Melloi quickly slammed a hand over his face, even though he smirked and chuckled with the mostly amused audience. Before the chorus of excitement continued, Da Vinci quickly raised her hand. As many of you are aware, the Vigil are looking for new bases to improve their world coverage. Even with its massive resort and the giant Deployment Room at the very bottom level, Chaldea only took up a fraction of the entire mountain. With an eager smile, Da Vinci let the tags sink in as excitement quickly built. "Maybe leave any industrial storage and stuff towards the bottom levels!" She let her thoughts trail off as she glanced back to the lively audience. Just as she suspected, she had ignited a wildfire of inspiration and hope. How about our own mall! Give others a chance! El-Melloi held his small smirk, but his eyebrow twitched lightly as Elizabeth and Carmilla got into another physical catfight in the back over something.

Chapter 7 : What is Epilogue? | Definition and Examples

After launching back in July, the latest anime instalment of the Fate series is drawing to a close. But, despair not! You can still relive the events of the Great Holy Grail War as starting December 27 th the Blu-Ray box collection of Fate/Apocrypha will be launched, with both Regular and Limited editions being produced.

Epilogue So it was just the two princesses, Discord and me sitting there in the forest as I rubbed my forehead anticipating another potential headache. However, before silence could truly settle, Celestia broke it as she asked, "Do you really think Equus could be invaded still? It really depends on the species that manages to establish some form of contact with this world. There are some friendly species or groups out there, but there are a lot more hostile groups or just groups that want to take advantage of anything," I answered. The two princesses looked at each other in concern before Luna spoke what they had on their minds. Sure you have magic, but unless every member of the guard can cast spells like you two, I doubt they would last long against Discord, dost thou hath anything to aid us in this matter? What did he put on me this time? A giant costume head that Taking it off, I saw that it was indeed a costume head version of my own, though its eyes Seeking glory is something that would only do more harm than good in the long run, in my point of view at least. I have the body of a filly, Princess; do you really think anypony would take me seriously enough to be trained by me? Your Royal Guard follows some structured system, but to prepare for what may come, you have to toss any structure out the window. My former line of work relies on adaptability," I explained. As to your physical state, we can assign a Royal Guard to enforce your decisions," Celestia replied. Though I wonder how they will utilize the Maralus core," Celestia said as she averted her eyes away from me. Are you trying to trick me? I have no idea what you mean. Is there anything I can do to convince you to further aid us? That, however, would be a miracle based on the stories of how many times Ponyville was sent into a panic. Second case would have some inexperienced fool train a team that would most likely get slaughtered, as well as possibly open a dimensional rift in a fashion that probably would doom this world. Buck, I have no choice but to do this after all. I could set things up in my favor still Celestia smiled before she said, "As long as they are reasonable. I know how young foals like yourself can be with their demands. We know that thou are attached to thy family and friends, but we could simply have a chariot pick thou up for the training sessions in Cantorlot. There exists a training academy for the Royal Guard that can be used for the training of this This forest would serve as a useful training grounds, and since Ponyville is nearby it makes it a more suitable location. Furthermore, they will be going into the Everfree forest frequently after they have some training. From the stories I heard about that place, it would be the closest to matching the kind of stuff we should expect in other dimensions. This would help me ensure that they get the best training they could receive. No experienced adventurers who think they can handle anything, they would just be the same kind of problem as a trained Royal Guard would be. Furthermore, while I promise that whatever I do for my training will not cause any serious harm to anypony unless they caused it themselves, I want to be able to not have any outside forces manipulate my training methods. Twilight will naturally want to be the one to first learn all the information you possess, and she would pass all that to me," Celestia said with a smile that nearly looked like a smirk to me. Regardless, her words had truth to them that caused me to pale under the thought of what Twilight would do when she finally had the opportunity to question me.

Chapter 8 : Epilogue - Examples and Definition of Epilogue

Epilogue, Prologue, and Afterword. Epilogue is the opposite of prologue, which is a piece of writing at the beginning of a literary blog. quintoapp.com epilogue is different from an afterword, in that it is part of the main story, occurring after the climax, and revealing the fates of the characters.

Wild Hunt has 36 possible end game states. How do you see the one you want? The Witcher 3 is riddled with consequential choices, all of which add up to a whopping 36 possible endgame states. Luckily, most of these are small variations of each other; there are, in fact, just three major endings. Check out our The Witcher 3 guide and walkthrough. Ciri dies if she feels self doubt when she approaches her battle with the White Frost. The credits roll on him sitting sadly alone, remembering her. Here are the possibilities: Ciri lives, and becomes a witcher Ciri survives her encounter with the White Frost if she feels confident in herself as a worthwhile human being, and has not been enlightened about the possibility of future authority. To trigger this ending: Ciri lives, and becomes Empress Ciri survives her encounter with the White Frost if she feels confident in herself as a worthwhile human being, and becomes Empress if she has met with her biological father and become convinced of the good she might do in that role. In the epilogue, Ciri and Geralt enjoy one last ramble together, then tearfully say goodbye "for now. Ensure Nilfgaard wins the war Complete the following secondary quests in Act Two: During Blindingly Obvious, be pleasant to Dijkstra and feed him information about Ciri. This unlocks Reason of State. Wild Hunt help shape international politics as well as his own life. These permutations play out in little cutscenes at the end of the game, as well as being reflected in the world state during the three possible epilogue missions. He immediately begins slaughtering magic users and non-humans. Dijkstra rules Novigrad and Velen If you side with Dijkstra at the end of Reason of State, having completed the Assassin questline, the former spymaster rules the North through fear and a loss of liberty "but industry prospers. Nilfgaard rules but Temeria is restored If you side with Vernon Roche and Ves at the end of Reason of State, having completed the Assassin questline, Temeria is restored a degree of sovereignty and the war concludes in peace and prosperity. The Fate of Emhyr var Emries, Emperor of Nilfgaard If Nilfgaard rules the North, Emhyr turns his attention to dissent at home, wiping out the traitors with extreme prejudice. Geralt lives in comfort and luxury, with the occasional Witcher Contract. If you successfully romanced Yennefer, the pair of them retire from the affairs of the world at last. They live happily ever after and almost never get out of bed till noon. Anna lives, but is struck insane. Velen is at relative peace. Free the creature in The Whispering Hillock: Downwarren is destroyed, Anna dies, the Baron commits suicide, and Velen is ravaged. The fate of Sara the Godling Make a deal with Sara: The Godling settles down peacefully with Corrine. Sara flees Novigrad and joins Johnny on Bald Mountain. Lambert and Keira set off on new adventures together. Let Keira go to Radovid or ignore her quests: Keira is burned at the stake. A Final Kindness is unlocked during Blindingly Obvious. Dudu replaces the crime lord and begins a benevolent spree. Brought low by his former associates, Whoreson Junior is a pitiful wretch. The fate of Mages Complete Now or Never: The mages escape Novigrad successfully, but violence against non-humans escalates sharply. Ignore Now or Never: Mages are slaughtered indiscriminately. Novigrad is a deathtrap. Sometimes we include links to online retail stores. If you click on one and make a purchase we may receive a small commission. For more information, go here.

Chapter 9 : Timeline (Ayreon album) - Wikipedia

Bestowal dialogue 'I am sorry to ask this, but I cannot leave my post, and someone needs to bring the word to NÃ°relleth that Achardor has been slain.

Epilogue, Prologue, and Afterword Epilogue is the opposite of prologue , which is a piece of writing at the beginning of a literary work. An epilogue is different from an afterword, in that it is part of the main story, occurring after the climax , and revealing the fates of the characters. An afterword is typically written by someone other than the author, and describes how the book came into being. Usually, an epilogue is set a few hours after the main body of the story, or far into the future, where the writer speaks to the readers indirectly, through the point of view of a different character. In an afterword, on the other hand, an author speaks to the readers directly. In it, a writer may provide a reason for writing the book, and detail the research that has gone into writing the book. Sometimes, a writer may employ an epilogue to cover loose ends of his story, resolving those issues that were brought up by the writer in the story, but were not resolved in the climax. Epilogue in Greek and Elizabethan Stage Plays Epilogue examples are abundant in Greek and Elizabethan stage plays, since including epilogues at the end of the plays was a common practice among their playwrights. After the end of the play, an actor would step forward, speaking directly to the audience , offering his gratitude to them for watching the play patiently. In comedies, epilogues uttered by those actors were often used to show the main characters of the plays enjoying a happy and contented life after experiencing the disorder during the play. Moreover, the speaker of an epilogue would directly describe the lesson or moral the audience should have learned from the story. Epilogue in Horror and Suspense Novels In modern horror and suspense novels and stories, the epilogue is purposefully used to hint at a threat that still looms large on the horizon. The monster or villain is believed to have been done with, but the epilogue suggests that the danger is not over and still looms over them. Therefore, it adds to the horror and mystery of the work of literature, as the readers get the idea that the characters are not safe, though they might believe so. In some cases, epilogue can also be used to confirm that a narrative is not over, and there is still more to the story. It gives the readers an idea that there will be a sequel. Examples of Epilogue in Literature Example 1: Go hence to have more talk of these sad things, Some shall be pardoned, and some punished, For never was a story of more woe Than this of Juliet and her Romeo. If I were a woman, I would kiss as many of you as had beards that pleased me, complexions that liked me, and breaths that I defied not. And I am sure as many as have good beards, or good faces, or sweet breaths will, for my kind offer, when I make curtsy, bid me farewell. He, in his epilogue, presents the situation of the Manor Farm after many years have passed, describing the fate of the characters who participated in the revolution. The seasons came and went, the short animal lives fled by. A time came when there was no one who remembered the old days before the Rebellion, except Clover, Benjamin, Moses the raven, and a number of the pigs. No question, now, what had happened to the faces of the pigs. The creatures outside looked from pig to man, and from man to pig, and from pig to man again; but already it was impossible to say which was which.