

The Town of Danan was a monument to human stubbornness. The ruins of an ancient temple, discovered by a messianic wandering leader, attracted him and his devotees, who shaped their village around the sanctity of that place. They prospered under the grace of the ancient gods, even in the face of biting winds and raging seas. For some generations, they revered the deities that sustained them, until faith gave way to ambition.

A new spiritual leader preached redemption and hope, exalting a loving and liberating god, different from the entities of storm and wind that dominated their legends until then. So, a new statue was erected in the square facing the sea and its inauguration was celebrated with party, joy and obviously lots of drinking.

But the ancient Gods and Entities do not forgive so easily. Furious, they spoke through the roar of the waves. Violent waves suddenly invaded Danan, tearing bodies and souls, drowning the pride of a city that dared to betray its pact. Now, only desolation and ruins whisper of its forgotten history, and it is known to locals as Bashed Village.