

Plague Campaign

Oceano

The ancients, they forewarned of such plight.

Infinite blackness shrouds the sky.

This is only the first sign.

The ancients, they were forewarned of such a plight.

Years passed on, nobody listened, nobody survived.

Nobody survives.

Mankind's demise is reoccurring. every succeeding generation is predestined to suffer.

Until these voluminous hordes are satisfied or nothing is left to devour.

The most insignificant of beings have rendered mankind helpless

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This impending swarm harbors a catastrophic epidemic sweeping the coasts, invading your homes.

Transmitting necrotizing fasciitis, the aroma of fecal particulates infiltrate the senses, and from the altitudes they descend

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Overwhelming multitudes of incessant arthropods fulminate from the sky, engulfing everything in their path.

Still they have an appetite.

They're not satisfied.

Still they are not satisfied.

The plague campaign takes flight, and so this plague continues on.