

# The Beginning of the End

Von abgemeldet

## Prolog: THE BEGINNING OF THE END

The sky was clear and the sun was shining, but it still was cold, especially when the wind blew it's icy odem into their faces. No clouds to cover the clear blue sky, not even a little and the birds just started their new journey to a much better place. So did two young boys. Reiner and Bertholdt.

Where they grew up, there was nothing left. The Titans, huge monsters eating and killing other humans just like that, destroyed everything they knew and loved. Their friends and families. Their homes. All of them. All of it. Everything. Just a few people of the small village, in the lands far away in the southern from the walls, have survived. The ones who had been left wanted to live on, but instead of going together in one big group, they all built just very small groups or went on this trip to the walls on their own. Reiner and Bertholdt always had been real close friends, so they decided to go together. "So. Let's go.", Reiner said while taking up his backpack. Bertholdt, sweaty and shy as he was, just stood there: "Shouldn't we still wait a bit? Maybe... Maybe there are some who want to join us. Well... It would be nice. We would be much more save." The blonde boy turned around to his friend while looking irritated at him: "You're sure there will be?" Bertholdt just looked at the gras with a sad glare. Reiner sighed, he really didn't want to make him feel uncomfortable. "Yeah~ It would be nice though, but -", as he tried to explain why it would just stay the two of them, Reiner got interrupted by a known voice. "Hey! Reiner! Bertholdt! Wait!" It was Berwick! An other very good friend of them which they knew from their early days on. The blonde turned over to him: "Oi! You'll come with us?!" Berwick nodded while walking, no, running towards them. "I thought you had been going to the walls with some of the others who survived?!" As Berwick got closer, hardly controlling his breath, he started to talk: "Well... Actually-" and his look went to the green as well as Bertholdts before. Reiner suddenly started to talk while putting a hand on his friends shoulder: "Okay then! So, we can go now?" With a bright smile, happy that he would join, he wanted to cheer Berwick up as well as giving him a feeling of savity. Bertholdt knew exactly why his blonde friend interrupted the other one from talking about the first group he wanted to go with. They both, Reiner and Bertholdt, knew exactly what he wanted to say and Berwick as well as Bertholdt were very thankful about Reiner to make him shutting his mouth. //No saying it out loud.//, Bertholdt thought and swallowed hardly. The young brown-haired boy was really scared of this journey, of these Titans, so it was very good to NOT hear the explanation for Berwicks decision to come with them. For his suddenly changed decision. Bertholdt could imagine, but didn't wanted to know more details. Anyways, now he could take up his backpack as well and as he did, Reiner went besides him: "Don't be scared. I'll protect you."

Bertholdt looked down at him, since Reiner was quite a shorty next to himself. Apparently a soft smile came onto his face. "I'll protect the both of you! For sure! This is a promise!", Reiner shouted out loud to make sure that the two boys heard it. "Okay then! That way guys!", Reiner pointed with one finger at the horizon and they started their journey to the walls. //It'll be much longer that way, but i won't go the other. I don't want to end up like the others. Not now...//, for a short second Reiner turned around to his taller friend. Gladly he couldn't read his mind otherwise Bertholdt would surely get even more nervous and scared. And then? Just think about Berwick! The blonde didn't wanted to imagine, not really, nope, what he just must have been watching. He just knew one thing: It must have been one bloody, traumatizing mess. "Everything fine?", a soft voice mumbled to Reiner. A rear seeable nod followed. They all sure had their concerns, they are still so young. Surely none of them thought that any of them would survive this journey and arrive at the walls save, but who knew it anyway? But what if? What if they make it? If they all really arrive safely at the Walls? What would happen next? Still a long time to go to think about it. The journey just began. The journey to a better place. Into a better world. This was just the Beginning of the End.

-PROLOGUE END-