

A man tended to a wounded young woman on a remote island, keeping her safe while her body healed. A young couple gathered the orphaned children around them and tried to learn how to raise a family. An adventurer cast aside his petty quests for trinkets and went in search of what mattered most. A widowed man wrote to another young woman, wondering if his words would be enough to keep her from despair.

People asked them why they bothered, when the world had already ended; they pointed at the red, dull sky and shook their heads, and told countless stories of those who had already given up. But the response was always the same: it was hope that sustained them. The hope that one day, they could make things right again.