

Grüvis Malt

"The First Train"

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Take the first train out of town
Out of here
Back home
Your house may be clean
Your dinner ready at six
But if you saw what we see
You'd know your love's not sound
So take the first train out of town
Out of here
Back home
Back, back to me

A letter drops from the sky, exactly nine years from the day Master Thomas Jackson's quest began. The queen and prince have been forced into hiding by the monster hand's of the heavens and are begging for their king's swift return. With his kingdom crumbled and his legacy being threatened, our hero boards a train that will take him home. The Maximum Unicorn remaining presumably glorious and undiscovered.

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