

You find a group of gnomes digging in the ground, trying to discover what lies beneath. They will gladly accept help in their endeavor.

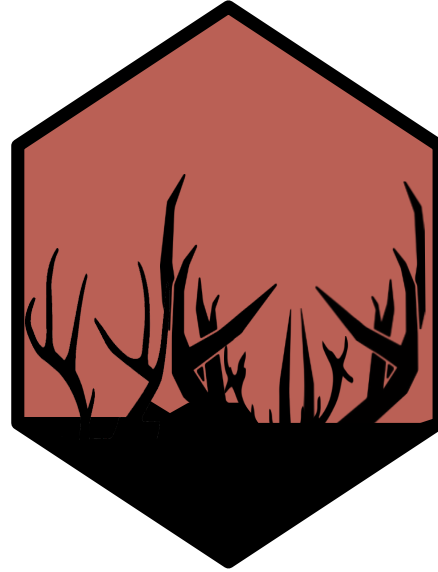
Their tools are rusty but sharp. Their hearts are sick of fighting, but war is all they've ever known. Prowl at your own peril.

Elsewhere, a dozen assorted birds rest in a copse of trees. They are actually shapeshifting druids, forgetting what it is to be human.

An Ankhg lurks beneath the ground. The Gnomish excavation project will soon awaken it. Is is very hungry.

The forest floor crawls with insects and centipedes. The soil is hard and clay-like.

Your journey leads you to a forest where antlers grow from the ground instead of trees.



Antler Forest

The ground crunches under foot with the sound of snapping antlers shed from the trees.