Dauþammēna (Land of Death)

- **Pronunciation**: Dow-thahm-MAY-nah
- ("Dauþa" means death, and "ammēna" gives it the sense of a place or land.)
- Capital: Rikisdaubs (Kingdom of Death)
- **Pronunciation:** Reek-iss-Dowths ("Rikis" means kingdom or realm, and "daubs" means death.)
- Ruler: Death March, a male Fighter lich who commands his kingdom with a
 relentless focus on martial discipline and the inevitability of death. He is known
 for his unyielding will and the iron grip he holds over his soldiers, both living and
 undead.

Geography:

Dauþammēna is a desolate and decaying land filled with towering gothic ruins, dead forests, and crumbling fortresses. The landscape is perpetually shrouded in mist, and the sun rarely, if ever, breaks through the thick, clouded skies. The land is dotted with ancient battlegrounds where the remnants of long-forgotten wars lay scattered—rusting armor, broken weapons, and the bones of fallen soldiers. The air itself feels heavy with the weight of past conflicts, and the ground is often cold, even in the heart of summer.

The capital, **Riķisdaups**, is a grim, fortified city where towering stone walls and dark spires dominate the skyline. The city is built on the remains of an ancient stronghold, and the buildings are a mix of crumbling gothic architecture and brutalist designs meant to repel invaders. The capital feels more like a fortress than a city, with narrow streets, towering battlements, and endless watchtowers from which the dead and the living alike stand eternal vigil. The city is shrouded in an atmosphere of solemnity and duty, reflecting the militaristic nature of its ruler.

Culture and Society:

The people of Dauþammēna live under a strict martial code, where discipline, strength, and loyalty are paramount. Death is seen not as an end but as a transition to service in the Death March's endless army, where the strongest continue to fight even after they have passed on. Life in Dauþammēna is grim, but the people take pride in their role as soldiers and defenders of the realm. Every able-bodied citizen is trained to fight, and even the weakest are expected to contribute in some way to the defense of the region.

Martial Hierarchy: The Death March rules with a rigid command structure, and the society is divided into ranks much like a military. Those who prove themselves in combat or through loyalty are promoted, while the weak are left to serve in lesser roles. The Death March commands an army of both living warriors and undead soldiers who continue to serve in death. The undead are treated with respect, as they are seen as the ultimate defenders of the realm, having proven themselves worthy of eternal service.

Demographics:

- **40% Human:** The majority of the population is human, living in villages and fortresses scattered across the bleak landscape. These humans are tough, disciplined, and trained from a young age in combat and survival.
- 20% Undead (Skeletons, Wights, Revenants): The undead serve as both
 protectors and laborers, continuing their duties even in death. The most honored
 warriors become Revenants, powerful undead who retain some of their former
 strength and skill in battle. Lesser soldiers serve as skeletons and wights,
 patrolling the roads and fortifications of the region.
- **15% Half-Orc:** Known for their resilience and combat prowess, Half-Orcs are often given prominent roles within the Death March's army. They serve as elite warriors and shock troops, prized for their ferocity in battle.
- **10% Dwarf:** Dwarves are valued for their skill in crafting weapons and fortifying the region's defenses. They live in heavily fortified towns and mines, providing much of the armory and weaponry for the army.
- 10% Other (Tieflings, Dragonborn, etc.): Various other races can be found within Daupammēna, often seeking refuge or purpose in the Death March's military structure. Tieflings and Dragonborn, in particular, serve as officers and tacticians, using their innate abilities to aid in combat.
- 5% Hollowed (Living but Lifeless): These are individuals who have lost much
 of their soul or vitality, yet continue to live in a state of hollow existence. They are
 often used for menial tasks, existing in a liminal space between life and undeath.
 The Hollowed serve as a grim reminder of the Death March's control over life and
 death.

Transportation:

Horse & Carriage: Given the region's militaristic nature, horse-drawn carriages
are built with functionality in mind, often used to transport soldiers, supplies, and
the occasional high-ranking official. Roads are poorly maintained, as the region's

- natural decay makes travel difficult, but the people of Dauþammēna are adept at navigating the treacherous terrain.
- **Boat:** The rivers that run through Daupammēna are used for transport, though they are often slow and winding. Boats are typically used to move goods or troops between the various fortresses that dot the land. The water itself is often dark and sluggish, matching the region's foreboding atmosphere.

Economy:

Dauþammēna has little in the way of traditional economy, as the region is focused on military strength rather than trade or agriculture. Most resources are devoted to maintaining the region's defenses and providing for the standing army. The undead perform much of the manual labor, leaving the living free to train and serve in the Death March's army.

Weapons, armor, and fortifications are the primary exports of Dauþammēna, and traders from other regions often come seeking the well-crafted tools of war produced by the region's blacksmiths and artificers. In return, the region imports food, raw materials, and supplies that cannot be produced in the desolate landscape.

Threats:

- Hollowing: One of the greatest dangers in Daupammēna is the risk of becoming Hollowed. Those who lose their will or purpose often succumb to this fate, becoming lifeless shells of their former selves. The Hollowed wander the land, lost and purposeless, unless conscripted into the Death March's army for menial labor.
- Monsters and Abominations: The land of Dauþammēna is home to all manner
 of twisted creatures that have emerged from the decaying wilderness. These
 monsters are drawn to the darkness that permeates the region, and they pose a
 constant threat to both the living and the undead.
- Rogue Undead: While the Death March controls a vast army of the undead, not all remain loyal. Some rogue undead break free from their control, becoming threats to both the military structure and the populace. These rogue undead are often hunted down by elite units of the Death March's army.

The Death March's Influence:

The **Death March** is a master tactician and warlord, having ruled Dauþammēna for centuries. His lichdom has allowed him to endure the passage of time, and his army of

the undead ensures that his rule remains unchallenged. Though he rarely intervenes in day-to-day affairs, his influence is felt in every corner of the region, as his soldiers—both living and undead—patrol the roads, fortifications, and borders.

The Death March himself is a somber figure, often clad in ancient, battle-worn armor. His skeletal form is a reminder of his mastery over death, and his presence inspires both fear and respect among his people. To the living, he is both a protector and a tyrant, and to the undead, he is the master they must serve even in death.

Conclusion:

Dauþammēna is a bleak, desolate region where life and death are intertwined under the rule of the **Death March**, a Fighter lich who commands a vast army of both living soldiers and undead warriors. The land is a reflection of its ruler—grim, disciplined, and focused on martial strength. The people live by a strict code of honor and duty, knowing that even in death, they will continue to serve. The region's dark atmosphere, decaying ruins, and hollowed inhabitants create a somber and foreboding setting where death is not an end but a continuation of service.

Eidolon's Hollow (Valley of Eternal Oaths)

Pronunciation: EYE-doh-lon's HO-low
 "Eidolon" refers to a ghostly or spiritual figure, fitting the concept of the Forsworn as spectral paladins bound by eternal oaths.

Ruler: The Forsworn (Male Paladin Lich)

 The Forsworn Order is led by a male Paladin lich, the first to swear the eternal oath that binds the order. While his physical body reflects the decay of undeath, his divine spirit and the will of his oath keep him and his fellow Forsworn bound to their sacred cause.

Geography:

Eidolon's Hollow is a hidden valley shrouded by steep cliffs, dense forests, and ever-present mists that conceal its true location from outsiders. The valley is nestled deep in the mountains, with cascading waterfalls feeding glacial rivers that wind through the land, creating an untouched, otherworldly environment. Time itself seems to slow in

this sacred valley, and the outside world feels distant and irrelevant to the order of the Forsworn.

The natural beauty of the valley is breathtaking, yet there is an overwhelming sense of isolation and reverence. Ancient ruins dot the landscape—remnants of forgotten temples or knightly fortresses, long since fallen into disrepair. The valley serves as both a sanctuary and a reminder of the Forsworn's eternal mission, with their presence felt throughout the sacred sites that they protect and reside within.

There are no grand cities or capitals in **Eidolon's Hollow**, as the Forsworn are the only inhabitants. They live and train in these ruins, utilizing the landscape for their martial practice and divine rituals. Small encampments of spectral knights can be found throughout the valley, all bound together in their shared purpose of eternal vigilance and protection.

Culture and Society:

The **Forsworn** live in accordance with their sacred oaths, and their existence is driven by a collective sense of duty, honor, and undying loyalty to one another. As described in the **Forsworn document**, the members of the order serve as phylacteries for one another, ensuring that none can truly fall unless they are all destroyed. This creates a strong sense of camaraderie and shared purpose among the Forsworn, each one a vital part of the whole.

Communal Lichdom: The Forsworn are unique in that they share a communal form of lichdom. Unlike typical liches who protect a single phylactery, the Forsworn share their souls among the members of their order. This means that as long as one member remains standing, they can bring back their fallen comrades. This shared existence binds them deeply, and they view death not as an end, but as a temporary setback in their eternal service.

Oaths and Honor: The Forsworn are bound by their oaths, sworn long ago in the name of a forgotten divine cause. They are honorable knights, even in undeath, and their sense of duty transcends personal ambition or mortality. They believe their undead state is a necessary price to pay for the protection of the world, and they uphold their oaths with a reverence that borders on the fanatical.

The Cycle of Decay and Renewal: As described in the document, the Forsworn's appearance deteriorates as their order is diminished. When one of them falls, the remaining members take on more of the decay associated with lichdom. This physical

deterioration is a constant reminder of their fragile existence and the importance of maintaining their sacred bond.

Demographics:

 100% Forsworn: The only inhabitants of Eidolon's Hollow are the Forsworn themselves. They are a communal order of undead paladins who share their existence through a unique form of lichdom. Though their numbers may fluctuate as members are temporarily destroyed and revived, the valley remains empty of any other inhabitants.

Transportation:

• Horse or On-Foot: The Forsworn navigate the valley on horseback or by foot. Given the valley's rugged terrain, horses bred specifically for endurance and toughness are common among the order. They prefer traveling light and with minimal need for elaborate infrastructure, reinforcing their connection to the land and their purpose. When leaving the valley to carry out their duties in the outside world, they do so with stealth and discipline, preferring not to draw attention to their hidden sanctuary.

Economy:

There is no economy within **Eidolon's Hollow**, as the Forsworn are self-sufficient in their existence. They rely on the natural resources of the valley and their supernatural resilience to survive. The order has little need for trade or material wealth, as their needs are minimal and their focus lies solely on maintaining their strength and fulfilling their oaths.

The valley itself is a repository of divine artifacts, holy relics, and ancient weapons—some remnants of their former lives, others gathered from their campaigns in the outside world. These relics are not used for personal gain, but rather to enhance the power and purpose of the Forsworn's mission.

Threats:

- Intruders and Seekers: While Eidolon's Hollow is well-concealed, there are
 always those who seek to find it—whether for its divine artifacts, the knowledge
 of lichdom, or to challenge the Forsworn. These would-be intruders are met with
 swift, unyielding force by the Forsworn, who protect their sacred valley with
 ruthless efficiency.
- The Forsworn's Decay: One of the greatest threats to the Forsworn comes from within. As described in the document, when members of the order fall, the survivors take on more of the physical signs of decay, becoming more skeletal and undead in appearance. If their numbers ever dwindle too far, they risk losing their ability to protect one another, and the collapse of the order would mean their final destruction.

The Forsworn's Influence:

Though the **Forsworn** are isolated in their valley, their influence stretches far beyond **Eidolon's Hollow**. They act as silent guardians and enforcers of justice in the wider world, emerging from their sanctuary to right wrongs, enforce divine will, or protect sacred sites. Their actions are always guided by their eternal oaths, and they avoid entangling themselves in political matters unless it serves their divine mission.

The Forsworn are known in legend and myth, but few have ever encountered them directly. They are whispered about in stories of ghostly knights who appear to defend the weak or punish the unjust, only to vanish once their task is complete. The Forsworn leave little evidence of their presence, ensuring that **Eidolon's Hollow** remains a closely guarded secret.

Conclusion:

Eidolon's Hollow is a secluded, mythical valley where the **Forsworn**, an order of undead Paladin liches, live in eternal service to their sacred oaths. The valley is a place of beauty and isolation, hidden from the world and protected by the unwavering loyalty of the Forsworn. Though their numbers are few, their power is immense, and their influence reaches far beyond the borders of their hidden sanctuary. The Forsworn exist in a delicate balance between life and death, their lichdom sustained by their communal bond and their undying sense of duty.

Forðast (Avoid)

- **Pronounced:** (For-dahst)
- Capital: Longa Sorg (Long Sorrow)
- Ruler: The Scourge, a male Barbarian lich who roams the land like a primal force. Though known to be a lich, he is not the region's ruler in the traditional sense but rather a wandering figure feared and respected by the inhabitants.

Geography:

Forðast is a vast, cold region in the north, characterized by its rugged mountains, frozen tundras, dense evergreen forests, and coastal fjords. Snow blankets the landscape for much of the year, and fierce storms often roll in from the northern seas, battering the cliffs and valleys with freezing rain and winds. The terrain is as unforgiving as the Scourge himself, and only the hardiest of people can survive in such an environment.

The capital, **Longa Sorg**, is built at the foot of a mountain range near a black, frozen lake. It's a somber, fortress-like city where towering stone buildings rise amidst the mist and snow. Many structures are partially carved into the mountainside for protection from the elements. The city feels heavy with loss, as though centuries of hardship and strife have etched sorrow into its very stones. Longa Sorg stands as a monument to survival in the face of unrelenting natural forces.

Culture and Society:

The people of Forðast are tough and resilient, shaped by the harsh climate and constant threats from both the wild and other tribes. Honor and strength are highly valued, and the weak are often left behind in this unforgiving land. Communities are tightly knit, with an emphasis on loyalty and protection, as everyone must work together to survive.

Spirituality and Tradition: The Scourge is not seen as a ruler but rather a living legend, a force of nature more than a king. He is revered and feared by the people, who tell stories of his strength and his role as a harbinger of destruction and judgment. When villages fall into disarray or grow too weak, the Scourge descends upon them like a storm, culling the weak and testing the strong. To the people of Forðast, this is not cruelty, but the natural order—only the strong should thrive in the land of ice and fire.

The region's culture is one of survival, with festivals often celebrating those who have proven their strength or defended the land from invaders and monsters. The people of

Forðast are also deeply connected to their ancestors, honoring their dead through ritual combat, funerary feasts, and the building of large burial mounds that dot the landscape.

Demographics:

- **40% Human:** Humans make up the majority of Forðast's population, living as farmers, hunters, and warriors. They are a proud people who value endurance and fortitude, many of whom have built small, fortified villages to protect against the elements and roving threats.
- 25% Dwarf: Dwarves live primarily in the mountainous regions, where they mine for resources and craft the weapons and armor needed for the region's constant battles. They are respected for their craftsmanship and their ability to withstand the cold and isolation of Forðast's higher altitudes.
- 15% Goliaths (Storm & Stone): The Goliaths live in the highest, most dangerous mountain ranges, where they are closest to the land's wild and primal forces. Their connection to the elements and their immense physical power make them both feared and admired by the other races.
- 10% Other (Half-Orcs, Giants, and other hardy folk): Other races, including Half-Orcs and even Frost Giants, can be found throughout the region, often living in isolated communities or nomadic tribes. These groups tend to focus on survival above all else.
- **5% Aarakocra:** The Aarakocra dwell in the cliffs and high mountain peaks, where they use their flight to scout the region and act as messengers. They are rare, but their keen knowledge of the land and their ability to traverse dangerous terrain make them valuable allies.

Transportation:

- Horse & Carriage: For those who can afford or maintain it, horse-drawn carriages are used to traverse the long, icy roads that wind through the mountains and valleys. These carriages are heavily reinforced for the cold and often pulled by sturdy northern breeds of horses.
- Boat: Forðast's coastline is rugged and fjord-laden, and boats are the most reliable means of transportation between coastal villages. Ships built for harsh, icy waters are necessary to travel safely along the shores, where storms and frigid waters are constant threats.

Economy:

Forðast's economy is based largely on survival and self-sufficiency. Trade with outsiders is rare, as the region's isolation and dangerous conditions deter most merchants. However, the Dwarves of Forðast mine for precious metals, iron, and magical ores, which are highly sought after by traders who dare to venture into the cold.

The people of Forðast also export hardy furs, leathers, and weapons crafted from materials found in the region. In exchange, they import grain, livestock, and other essentials that are difficult to grow or raise in the frozen land. Villages are largely self-sufficient, relying on hunting, fishing, and small-scale farming during the short growing season.

Threats:

- Wildlife and Monsters: Forðast is home to dangerous creatures such as dire
 wolves, ice trolls, and massive, predatory birds. Even the region's natural
 predators, like bears and wolves, are larger and more aggressive than those
 found in more temperate climates. Some of the mountain peaks are rumored to
 house ancient frost giants, who occasionally descend upon the villages during
 particularly harsh winters.
- The Scourge: The greatest threat is the Scourge himself. Though he rarely interacts with the people directly, when he does appear, it is often a sign of impending disaster. Villages that grow too weak, corrupt, or complacent are often destroyed by him as he enforces his brutal form of natural selection. To be chosen by the Scourge, either to fight or to be destroyed, is seen as both a blessing and a curse.

The Scourge's Influence:

The Scourge is more of a legend than a ruler, and he moves through the land as a primal force. His ashen skin and fiery power make him a terrifying presence, and while his visits are rare, they are always memorable. Some say he seeks out the strongest warriors to test them in battle, while others believe he punishes those who have grown weak. His connection to fire and destruction contrasts with the ice and cold of Forðast, representing the chaotic forces that shape the land.

Though the Scourge does not govern the region in any traditional sense, his influence is felt everywhere. The people of Forðast are acutely aware of his presence, and many

believe that only through strength and resilience can they survive both the land's harsh conditions and the Scourge's wrath.

Conclusion:

Forðast is a land of ice and fire, where survival is the ultimate goal. Its people are tough, self-reliant, and guided by a deep sense of honor and strength. The Scourge, the Barbarian lich who roams the land, is both a living legend and a force of nature, shaping the region through his rare but impactful appearances. The rugged mountains, frozen fjords, and dense forests of Forðast make it a dangerous and isolated place, but for those who call it home, it is a land of honor, endurance, and unyielding strength.

Khafir'al-Kali (Desolate Expanse)

 Pronunciation: KHAH-feer-al-KAH-lee
 ("Khafir" means desolate or barren, and "Kali" means expanse, reflecting the harsh, arid nature of the desert region where only the strongest survive.)

Capital: Ghurubat (City of Dust)

 Pronunciation: GOO-roo-baht ("Ghurubat" means a place of dust or desolation, referencing the city's nature as a sanctuary amidst the endless desert, where the sands and the winds shape both the city and its inhabitants.)

Ruler: The Carrion Hunter, a male Ranger lich, is a master of survival in the harsh desert, ruling Khafir'al-Kali through a network of nomads, hunters, and scavengers. His legend speaks of a once-living master of the wilds who transcended death to eternally stalk the shifting sands. The Carrion Hunter controls the desert with an iron will, ensuring that only the cunning and resourceful thrive under his watchful eye.

Geography:

Khafir'al-Kali is a vast, scorching desert land, characterized by towering sand dunes, rocky plateaus, and sun-baked oases. The wind is ever-present, shifting the dunes and revealing ancient ruins long forgotten. Occasional oases dot the landscape, providing

respite for travelers and merchants. The region is defined by its stark beauty, where the heat is relentless and the nights are deathly cold.

The capital, Ghurubat, is built into the side of a massive cliff, a natural barrier that shields it from the desert winds. It is a city carved from stone and sand, where market stalls, palaces, and ancient temples cling to the rocky walls. The streets are narrow, winding up the cliffside, with small patches of greenery and pools of water sustained by hidden underground springs. Ghurubat is known as a hub for traders, mercenaries, and scavengers, all of whom seek fortune in the desert.

Culture and Society:

Inhabitants of Khafir'al-Kali are survivors, thriving in one of the most inhospitable environments in the world. The people value cunning, adaptability, and resourcefulness, traits that are necessary to survive in the harsh desert. The Carrion Hunter's teachings of patience, ambush, and scavenging have influenced the region's culture deeply, turning even the humblest of farmers into skilled trackers and hunters.

- Nomadic Lifestyle: Many inhabitants live as nomads, moving from oasis to
 oasis with their caravans of camels and horses. These nomads trade goods,
 water, and information, and are vital to the region's economy and communication.
- **Honor and Scavenging:** While honor is held in high regard, scavenging and hunting are seen as noble pursuits. The people of Khafir'al-Kali revere the natural cycle of life and death, and scavengers are respected for their ability to find value in the remains of the desert's harsh trials.

Demographics:

- 30% Human: Humans form the core of Khafir'al-Kali's population, from nomadic tribes to traders and scavengers living in both the capital and the wandering caravans.
- 20% Aarakocra: These bird-like humanoids soar through the desert skies, acting
 as scouts and messengers. Their aerial view gives them a tactical advantage in
 both survival and trade.
- 15% **Gnolls**: Fierce hunters and scavengers, the gnolls of Khafir'al-Kali are known for their exceptional tracking skills and loyalty to the Carrion Hunter. They often serve as his enforcers and wilderness experts.

- 15% **Tieflings**: Known for their adaptability and resilience, Tieflings in this region often take on roles as desert guides or powerful magic users who harness the land's latent energies.
- 10% Tabaxi: Agile and curious, the Tabaxi are master hunters and traders, using their speed and wit to navigate the desert's challenges.
- 10% Other (Gith, Desert Elves, etc.): Other races have found a place in the desert, either as exiles or as those seeking to carve out a new life in the endless sands.

Transportation:

- Camel Caravans: Camels are the primary mode of transportation across the dunes, used by nomads and merchants alike to cross the vast distances between oases and cities.
- Horse & Carriage: In the rockier parts of the region, horse and carriage are used for trade and transport, though less common in the deep desert.
- Boat: Though rare in the desert, boats are essential for navigating the rivers and lakes near the region's few permanent water sources, connecting Ghurubat to the world beyond the desert.

Economy:

Khafir'al-Kali's economy is based on trade, scavenging, and survival. The desert is rich in ancient relics, buried treasures, and the remains of past civilizations. Traders come to Ghurubat to barter for rare goods, and scavengers roam the sands in search of lost artifacts.

- **Scavenger Markets:** The region is renowned for its scavenger markets, where everything from weapons and armor to arcane relics is sold. Scavengers bring goods from ancient ruins, long-lost caravans, and creatures that roam the desert.
- Water and Trade: Water is a valuable resource, and control of the oases is vital to the survival of the people. Ghurubat acts as a central hub where traders from all over the desert gather, bringing rare spices, textiles, and mystical items.

Threats:

- **Desert Beasts:** The desert is home to fierce creatures, from massive scorpions to sandworms that devour anything in their path. Travelers must always be prepared for these threats.
- Bandits and Raiders: The harsh environment breeds desperation, and many turn to banditry. Raiders often attack caravans and settlements, stealing resources and leaving chaos in their wake.
- **The Sands:** The ever-shifting sands themselves are a danger, swallowing travelers, villages, and even entire cities. Sandstorms can sweep through the desert, making travel impossible and destroying settlements.

The Carrion Hunter's Influence:

The Carrion Hunter is a mysterious figure, rarely seen by his subjects. He is known as the eternal predator, watching over the desert and ensuring that the balance of life and death is maintained. His followers, the **Sandstalkers**, are elite rangers and scouts who enforce his will, hunting down those who disturb the natural order of the desert. Legends say that he can track anything through the sands, and that no prey can escape his sight.

Conclusion:

Khafir'al-Kali is a harsh, unforgiving land ruled by the eternal Carrion Hunter. It is a place where only the strong and resourceful survive, where the sun bakes the sands and the wind carries whispers of ancient civilizations. The people of Khafir'al-Kali have learned to thrive in this desolation, guided by the Carrion Hunter's teachings of patience, scavenging, and survival. Ghurubat, the City of Dust, stands as a beacon of hope and commerce in this wasteland, a reminder that even in the harshest of environments, life can find a way.

Lahabrea Isles (Flame-breath Isles)

Pronunciation: LAH-hah-bray-ah
 ("Lahabrea" derives from the words for flame or spark, representing the volatile
 and dangerous nature of this pirate-infested region, where battles and treachery
 can ignite at any moment.)

Capital: Port Umber (Shadow Port)

Pronunciation: UHM-ber
 ("Umber" signifies the dark, elusive qualities of the port, hidden in the coves of
 the isles, where only those who know the secret paths can find safe harbor. It is a
 place of shadows and whispers, mirroring its ruler, the Whispering Shade.)

Ruler: The Whispering Shade, a male Rogue lich, commands the seas as the legendary pirate captain of the Lahabrea Isles. His ship, a phantom galleon, is said to appear out of nowhere, silently stalking merchant ships before leaving them stripped bare. His rule is subtle but undeniable, woven through the pirate crews, merchants, and smugglers who ply the tropical seas. The Whispering Shade uses his mastery of deception and stealth to maintain control, with many unaware that their elusive leader is a lich.

Geography:

The Lahabrea Isles are a sprawling tropical archipelago, with thick jungle canopies, hidden coves, and winding rivers that cut through the land. Crystal-clear waters surround the islands, masking deadly coral reefs and shipwrecks beneath their surface. The islands are dotted with pirate strongholds, makeshift ports, and secret hideaways carved into cliffs and nestled within the forests.

The capital, Port Umber, is located in a massive natural harbor hidden within the largest of the islands. The port is surrounded by high cliffs that shelter it from prying eyes and dangerous storms. The city is built from the wreckage of countless ships, with ramshackle wooden buildings leaning against stone cliffs, creating a maze of streets and alleyways where deals are struck in the shadows. Ships of all sizes dock here, from humble fishing boats to massive pirate galleons, bringing in goods and riches plundered from the sea.

Culture and Society:

The people of the Lahabrea Isles are a motley collection of pirates, smugglers, traders, and those seeking refuge from the laws of the mainland. Life here is fast-paced and dangerous, with the constant threat of betrayal and sudden violence looming over every

interaction. The strong thrive, and the clever survive by forming alliances, making deals, and being prepared to strike first if necessary.

- Pirate Brotherhoods: Numerous pirate crews vie for control of the seas around the isles. These crews form loose alliances and rivalries, constantly shifting in power dynamics. Some crews operate as mercenaries, while others focus on smuggling or outright piracy.
- Code of Honor: While piracy and betrayal are commonplace, there is an unspoken code that most follow: respect the sea and the balance of power within the Isles. Those who disrupt this balance by acting too rashly or drawing too much attention from outside forces find themselves hunted by all.

Demographics:

- 40% Human: Humans form the backbone of the population, with many joining pirate crews or setting up shop as merchants, blacksmiths, and innkeepers in Port Umber. They are drawn by the promise of wealth and freedom the isles offer.
- 20% Tabaxi: Agile and curious, the Tabaxi are often found as captains or navigators, their sharp senses giving them an edge in both seafaring and combat. They are renowned for their speed and daring raids on enemy ships.
- 15% Triton: Native to the waters around the isles, Tritons serve as protectors of certain areas of the seas and are often found in positions of power within the region. Many Tritons act as intermediaries between the pirates and the mysterious underwater kingdoms.
- 10% Tieflings: The Tieflings of Lahabrea Isles often hold positions of influence, using their natural charisma and cunning to form pirate alliances and oversee the darker dealings in Port Umber.
- 15% Other (Kenku, Tortle, Yuan-ti, etc.): The Isles are home to a wide variety of outcasts and exiles from other lands, each seeking a place to belong amidst the chaos of pirate life. These individuals often fill niche roles as spies, assassins, or information brokers.

Transportation:

• **Boat:** Ships of all kinds are the primary method of travel throughout the archipelago, from swift schooners used by smugglers to massive pirate galleons outfitted with cannons. Navigation is tricky due to the hidden reefs and

- treacherous weather, and only the most skilled sailors can traverse the waters without incident.
- Horse & Carriage: On land, horse-drawn carriages are used in the larger islands, primarily to transport goods from port to inland towns or hidden camps. However, roads are often rough and unkept, with the jungle reclaiming much of the land outside of the main pirate havens.

Economy:

The economy of the Lahabrea Isles revolves around piracy, smuggling, and trade. While legitimate trade does occur in Port Umber, much of the wealth comes from goods taken by force or through underhanded deals. Exotic spices, weapons, and stolen treasures flow through the isles, making them a hub for black market activity.

- Pirate Markets: The bustling markets of Port Umber are filled with stolen goods, ranging from precious gems to magical artifacts. The pirate economy is largely based on barter, with deals being struck in taverns and back alleys rather than through official channels.
- Treasure Hunting: Many of the isles are dotted with ancient ruins and hidden treasures, drawing adventurers and fortune seekers from far and wide. The local pirates often exploit this, selling maps of dubious authenticity and offering "protection" to those foolish enough to seek their fortune.

Threats:

- **Rival Pirate Crews:** The ever-shifting power dynamics between pirate crews create constant tension. Feuds over territory, stolen cargo, and acts of betrayal often lead to bloody confrontations both at sea and on land.
- Monstrous Sea Creatures: The waters around the Lahabrea Isles are home to dangerous creatures, from massive sharks to krakens that lurk in the deep.
 Sailors must always be on guard, as these beasts are as much a part of the region as the pirates themselves.
- Imperial Navies: Though the Lahabrea Isles are far from the influence of most kingdoms, occasional attempts are made by outside forces to bring order to the lawless region. These invasions are met with fierce resistance from the pirate crews, who band together to defend their home when threatened.

The Whispering Shade's Influence:

The Whispering Shade maintains his rule through manipulation, stealth, and an extensive network of spies and informants. While he seldom engages in direct combat, his presence is always felt, and those who cross him often disappear without a trace. His pirate crew, the **Phantom Reavers**, are feared throughout the region, known for their silent approach and devastating raids. The Whispering Shade's mastery of undeath allows him to command spectral forces, making him a near-mythical figure among the pirate crews of the isles.

Conclusion:

The Lahabrea Isles are a dangerous, lawless land where piracy, treachery, and the allure of untold riches rule. Beneath the palm trees and sunny skies lies a world of dark dealings, ancient curses, and blood-soaked treasure maps. The Whispering Shade, the eternal pirate king, reigns over this chaotic domain from the shadows, ensuring that only the most cunning and ruthless survive. Port Umber stands as the heart of this pirate empire, where deals are struck in the dead of night, and the line between life and death is as thin as the mist that hangs over the harbor.

Léofsige (Beloved Victory)

- Pronunciation: LAY-off-see-eh
 ("Léof" means beloved, and "sige" means victory in Old English.)
- Capital: Cwicburg (Living City)
- Pronunciation: KWIK-burg
 ("Cwic" means alive, and "burg" means city or fortress in Old English.)
- **Ruler:** The Intoner, a male Eloquence Bard lich who rules his kingdom through the power of his voice, persuasion, and oratory. His influence is absolute within the capital, while the countryside maintains a more traditional fantasy setting.

Geography:

Léofsige is a beautiful, rolling landscape in the northeast, filled with green hills, deep forests, and picturesque rivers. The region's aesthetic reflects the elegance and grace

of its ruler. The capital, **Cwicburg**, is a center of art, music, and commerce. It is filled with grand theaters, performance halls, and markets, and the streets hum with creativity. The region outside the capital is filled with, with small villages, castles, and ancient ruins dotted across the landscape. These areas are home to adventurers, warriors, and farmers living a simpler life than the cultural elites of Cwicburg.

Culture and Society:

The people of Léofsige hold artistry, music, and rhetoric in the highest esteem, and the region is famous for producing world-class performers, scholars, and poets. The Intoner's influence ensures that the arts are deeply woven into the fabric of everyday life, especially in the capital. Festivals, performances, and debates are common occurrences, and the people of Léofsige are known for their charm and eloquence.

However, the countryside is more traditional. The villagers and townsfolk beyond Cwicburg lead simpler lives, often relying on adventurers to deal with the dangers that lurk in the dark forests or ancient ruins. Religion is strong here, and shrines to gods of knowledge, art, and war are found in every village.

Artistic Nobility: The capital's nobility is made up of patrons of the arts, bards, and scholars. These elite individuals control much of the region's wealth and political power. Their love for art is matched only by their pursuit of influence through eloquence and persuasion.

The Intoner's Subtle Power: Though the people know that their ruler is a lich, the Intoner's words are so powerful and his presence so magnetic that few resist his authority. His influence permeates every aspect of life in Cwicburg, and even in the countryside, his voice echoes through traveling performers and politicians.

Demographics:

- **40% Human:** Humans make up the bulk of the population, with many living in the capital as artists, merchants, and scholars. Outside the city, they farm the land, trade, and engage in adventuring.
- **25% Elf:** Elves are drawn to Léofsige's emphasis on art and music, and many live in the capital as performers or scholars. Outside the city, some Elves serve as rangers and druids, protecting the forests.
- **15% Half-Elf:** Half-Elves excel in Léofsige's multicultural society, often serving as diplomats, performers, or politicians. They are a bridge between the Humans and Elves, excelling in both.

- 10% Other (Dwarves, Gnomes, Tieflings): Other races live within the region, drawn by its emphasis on creativity and freedom. Dwarves, Gnomes, and Tieflings are most commonly found in the capital, working in trade, arcane research, or specialized craftsmanship.
- 5% Undead or Enchanted Beings: A small population of undead or enchanted beings serves as a reminder of the Intoner's power. These individuals often act as his most trusted advisors, guards, or even performers, showcasing the unique talents they gained in undeath.

Transportation:

- Horse & Carriage: The roads between towns and villages are well-maintained, allowing for travel via horse and carriage. Many wealthy individuals in Cwicburg own elegant, customized carriages for travel.
- Boat: Rivers and lakes are a common means of transportation, especially for transporting goods and people to and from the capital. Boats in Léofsige are often decorated with art and carvings, reflecting the region's love for aesthetics.

Economy:

Léofsige's economy thrives on art, music, and magical goods. The capital is home to some of the finest artisans in the world, and its markets are filled with beautifully crafted items, enchanted instruments, and rare magical artifacts. Performers and scholars from all over the world come to Cwicburg to study and showcase their talents.

The countryside is focused more on agriculture, trade, and adventuring. Villages and towns produce grain, livestock, and goods that support the capital's lavish lifestyle, while adventurers bring back treasures from the wilds or nearby ruins.

Threats:

- Monsters and Bandits: Outside the safety of Cwicburg, the wilderness of Léofsige can be dangerous. Monsters, bandits, and ancient curses haunt the forests and ruins, and adventurers are often called upon to protect the villages or retrieve artifacts.
- Rival Lords: While the Intoner's rule is unchallenged within the capital, some
 nobles or adventurers in the countryside occasionally gather support to oppose
 him, seeking independence or greater power. However, these rebellions are
 usually short-lived, as the Intoner's eloquence can quell most dissent.

The Intoner's Influence:

The Intoner's rule is defined by his unmatched eloquence. His words sway armies, his songs calm monsters, and his speeches can inspire entire cities. The people of Léofsige view him as a living legend, a ruler who has brought them peace and prosperity through the sheer force of his voice. While his lichdom is known, it is often overlooked in favor of the beauty and peace he has brought to the land.

In Cwicburg, his influence is nearly divine. The city's performers and politicians mirror his rhetorical skills, and his advisors—some of whom are undead—ensure his rule remains stable. Outside the capital, the Intoner's reach is less direct, but traveling bards and politicians spread his words, keeping the people loyal.

Conclusion:

Léofsige is a region defined by artistry, culture, and eloquence, where the capital, **Cwicburg**, shines as a beacon of creativity and sophistication. The Intoner's rule is felt through every poem, song, and speech, and his people revere him as both a king and a lich who has mastered the art of persuasion. Outside the capital, the region follows a more traditional fantasy setting, where adventurers battle monsters and rival lords, but even here, the Intoner's voice echoes, reminding all of his eternal power.

Mortualia (Land of the Dead)

- Capital: Funebris (City of Funeral Rites)
- Ruler: The Shepherd, a male Cleric lich whose true identity is a well-guarded secret.

Geography:

Mortualia is a desolate, swampy land filled with fog-covered bogs, winding rivers, and dead trees. The swamp constantly exudes an eerie sense of dread, with ghostly apparitions occasionally seen flickering in the mists. Rotting vines and hanging moss dangle from the trees, while stagnant pools of water reflect the overcast sky. Despite the haunted feel of the land, there is a strange calm in the air, as if the region is at peace with the death that surrounds it.

The capital, Funebris, is a massive Necropolis built from black stone, where towering mausoleums and catacombs dominate the landscape. The city is both a place for the dead to rest and for the living to honor them. It serves as a spiritual center for those who worship death deities or study the cycle of life and death. Tombstones line every street, and even the homes of the living resemble crypts. Funebris is silent except for the soft chanting of the clergy and the shuffle of the undead who guard the city.

Culture and Society:

The people of Mortualia have a unique relationship with death. They do not fear it, as the region is deeply rooted in necromantic traditions and reverence for the afterlife. The living and the dead coexist peacefully, with the undead often serving as caretakers for the land, protectors of the capital, and even laborers in the swamp. The citizens see death as an inevitable part of life and treat the dead with great respect, ensuring that proper rites are followed for every soul.

Religious Influence: The Shepherd's teachings focus on the sanctity of death,
the natural balance between life and undeath, and the importance of guiding
souls to the afterlife. Temples dedicated to gods of death and the afterlife are
scattered throughout the swamp. Priests and clerics in Mortualia regularly
perform rituals to appease the spirits and ensure that the dead find peace. The
Shepherd, though a lich, is viewed as a benevolent figure, one who shepherds
lost souls to their final rest.

He travels in secret, offering healing and spiritual guidance to those in need while observing the people's devotion to death in their everyday lives.

Demographics:

- **35% Human:** Humans are the most populous group, many serving as priests, caretakers of the dead, or simple villagers who have adapted to life in the swamp.
- **25% Undead:** The undead population plays an active role in the region. Skeletons and zombies, raised through necromantic rites, assist with maintaining the capital and protecting the people. They are seen not as abominations but as honored ancestors still serving the living.
- **15% Elf:** Elves are drawn to Mortualia for its deep spiritual connections to death and the afterlife. They often become scholars or priests devoted to studying necromancy or divine magic related to death.
- 10% Tiefling: Tieflings, with their often misunderstood nature, feel at home in the eerie swamps. They thrive as necromancers, spiritual guides, or even advisors to

- the undead. Some work directly with the Shepherd, unknowingly serving their lich king.
- 15% Other (Gnomes, Dwarves, etc.): A small number of other races are scattered across the region, typically those seeking a deep connection with death or the arcane arts. Many choose to live in small villages, isolated from the larger communities.

Transportation:

- Horse & Carriage: The winding swamp roads are difficult to traverse, but horse-drawn carriages remain the primary mode of land transportation. The carriages are often draped in dark cloth and designed to navigate the treacherous landscape.
- Boat: Rivers and bogs stretch across Mortualia, making boats a vital form of transport. Many towns and villages are built on stilts or rafts, and boats are needed to travel between them. Silent, black boats are commonly seen drifting along the waterways, ferrying both the living and the dead.

Economy:

Mortualia's economy is centered on necromantic rituals, spiritual services, and craftsmanship tied to funerary practices. The region is known for producing high-quality tombstones, mausoleums, and other death-related goods. Many artisans specialize in crafting ornate coffins, ceremonial masks, and enchanted relics tied to the afterlife.

The capital, Funebris, is the spiritual heart of the region. It draws pilgrims, scholars, and necromancers from across the world who seek to learn the art of guiding souls or studying the mysteries of undeath. Priests perform funeral rites for those who travel from other lands, and wealthy nobles often commission grand tombs in the Necropolis.

Threats:

- Natural Dangers: The swamp itself is hazardous. The thick fog can disorient travelers, and the stagnant waters hide all manner of deadly creatures, from lurking undead to dangerous swamp beasts. Ghostly apparitions and spirits sometimes wander the land, and while many are peaceful, others can be vengeful.
- Rogue Undead: Not all of the undead are peaceful. Sometimes, rogue necromancers or corrupted spirits cause unrest, creating dangerous undead that

terrorize the living. The Shepherd and his followers are often tasked with dealing with these rogue entities, ensuring that balance is restored.

The Shepherd's Influence:

The Shepherd is a figure of mystery, known as a wise and powerful lich who oversees Mortualia. They expect a grand, imposing lich king but unknowingly interact with the Shepherd in his more humble guise. As he journeys through the swamps, the Shepherd listens to the concerns of his people, heals the sick, and helps the lost find peace, all while maintaining his secret.

In his necropolis, the Shepherd's power is absolute. He commands legions of undead servants, and his word is law. Yet, he rarely imposes his will, preferring to guide his people spiritually rather than rule with an iron fist. His presence in Funebris is more of a whispered legend than a constant reality.

Conclusion:

Mortualia is a region steeped in death and necromancy, where the dead walk alongside the living, and the Shepherd, though known as a lich king, is more of a silent guardian than a tyrant. The swamps are treacherous, the capital is a sprawling Necropolis, and the people view death with a reverence not seen elsewhere. The Shepherd, wanders the land, ensuring the balance between life and death remains intact.

Nihilath (Land of Nothingness)

Pronunciation: NI-hil-ath
 ("Nihilath" derives from the concept of nothingness and void, reflecting the barren
 and desolate nature of the land, where life has been stripped away and only
 death and magic remain.)

Capital: Spire of the Forgotten

Pronunciation: SPY-er
 ("Spire of the Forgotten" symbolizes the towering monolith at the center of the region, a place where the most powerful arcane minds gather, forsaking the world outside to pursue ultimate mastery of magic.)

Ruler: THE Lich, an ancient male Wizard lich, rules Nihilath from atop the Spire of the Forgotten. He is an embodiment of the eternal pursuit of arcane knowledge, having long surpassed the limitations of mortal life to attain true immortality. In his vast, desolate realm, he allows only those who have proven themselves worthy in the arcane arts to dwell within the tower, a sanctuary for those who seek to transcend death itself through the mastery of magic.

Geography:

Nihilath is a lifeless wasteland of jagged rock formations, with immense, curved spikes of stone jutting out of the ground, seemingly frozen in mid-rise. The landscape is dominated by dark, swirling clouds that block out the sun, casting the land in perpetual twilight. Gray and black sand covers the ground, shifting in the wind but offering no respite from the desolation. The occasional sound of distant thunder rumbles through the clouds, but no rain ever falls.

At the heart of the wasteland stands the **Spire of the Forgotten**, a colossal tower of obsidian that pierces the darkened sky. The spire is twice the size of the tallest known towers, its surface smooth and impenetrable to those unworthy. It is a beacon of power for those who seek to unlock the secrets of the arcane, though only a few ever manage to reach its gates, let alone ascend its dizzying heights. Inside, the spire is a labyrinth of libraries, laboratories, and chambers devoted to the study of forbidden magic.

Culture and Society:

The few inhabitants of Nihilath are exclusively those who have proven themselves worthy of living within the Spire of the Forgotten. These individuals are the most powerful and dedicated arcane practitioners, who have forsaken the outside world to devote themselves to the study of magic. The outside wasteland is devoid of life, and those who live in the spire view the desolation beyond as a reminder of the futility of mortal existence.

 Arcane Mastery: Only the strongest and most intelligent mages are permitted to reside in the spire. These individuals spend their days in relentless pursuit of knowledge, experimenting with dangerous magic and studying ancient tomes that could unravel the fabric of reality. Isolation and Solitude: The culture of the spire is one of isolation. Those who
live here often work alone, lost in their own experiments and studies.
 Communication is rare, and when it does occur, it is often for the exchange of
knowledge or the challenge of magical duels.

Demographics:

- 60% **Human:** Humans make up the majority of the inhabitants within the spire. They are scholars, wizards, and sorcerers who have left behind their mortal concerns to pursue true mastery over magic and death.
- 20% **Elves:** Elves, with their long lives and natural affinity for magic, find themselves drawn to the spire, where they can extend their lifetimes indefinitely through their study of arcane rituals.
- 10% **Tieflings:** Tieflings are often found within the spire, using their infernal heritage to push the boundaries of dark magic and experiment with forbidden spells.
- 10% Other (Undead, Constructs, etc.): The remaining inhabitants of the spire are not living beings but animated dead, sentient constructs, or other forms of arcane creation. These entities serve the wizards in their experiments or act as guards for the tower.

Transportation:

 On Foot: Travel across Nihilath is done exclusively on foot, as the shifting sands and jagged rocks make any other form of transportation impossible. The desolation of the landscape discourages all but the most determined travelers from venturing far beyond the spire.

Economy:

There is no formal economy in Nihilath. The inhabitants of the spire have no need for trade or commerce, as their existence revolves solely around their magical pursuits. Resources are conjured through magic or harvested from the ruins of long-forgotten civilizations that once tried—and failed—to thrive in the wasteland.

- Arcane Research: The only true "currency" in the spire is knowledge. Spells, tomes, and magical artifacts are exchanged among the wizards, with those possessing the rarest and most dangerous secrets gaining the most influence.
- Forbidden Magic: Many of the inhabitants delve into magic that is outlawed or too dangerous to be practiced elsewhere. The spire is a haven for those who seek to push the limits of what is possible through magic, regardless of the risks involved.

Threats:

- Magical Catastrophes: The constant experimentation with forbidden magic means that accidents are frequent. Reality itself can be torn apart by a single failed spell, leading to dangerous rifts, magical anomalies, or worse.
- Arcane Rivalry: The inhabitants of the spire are often locked in silent competition with one another, seeking to prove their superiority. Magical duels, sabotage, and backstabbing are common, as each resident strives to unlock the next great secret.
- Former Biological Experiments: The remnants of failed biological experiments—twisted, monstrous creatures that once lived—now roam the wasteland. These abominations, born of arcane manipulation gone wrong, attack anything they encounter, making the journey to the spire perilous for even the most seasoned spellcasters.
- **The Wasteland:** The wasteland itself is a hostile environment. The jagged rocks and swirling sands make travel difficult, and magical storms occasionally rage across the landscape, disintegrating anything caught in their path.

THE Lich's Influence:

THE Lich rules from the top of the **Spire of the Forgotten**, his power absolute within the region. He is a figure of awe and terror to those who dwell within the spire, and few dare to approach him. His pursuit of knowledge is unrelenting, and he is rumored to have unlocked secrets of the arcane that even the gods fear. To live within the spire is to live under his watchful eye, for THE Lich controls all, using his mastery of magic to manipulate and control the inhabitants of the tower.

Conclusion:

Nihilath is a land of desolation, where the only sign of civilization is the towering **Spire of the Forgotten**. Here, THE Lich reigns supreme, surrounded by the greatest arcane minds who have forsaken the outside world to pursue the ultimate mastery of magic. The gray and black sands of the wasteland serve as a reminder of the futility of life, while the spire itself stands as a monument to the power of the arcane. Those who dwell here live in constant pursuit of knowledge, knowing that only the strong survive in this realm of death and magic.

Shadazhul (Depths of Broken Oaths)

• **Pronunciation:** SHAH-dah-zool ("Shadazhul" combines "shada," meaning darkness, and "zhul," meaning broken or fractured, representing the treacherous, oath-bound past of this underground land, where shattered pacts echo through the caverns.)

Capital: Thradûm (City of the Forsaken)

Pronunciation: THRAH-doom
 ("Thradûm" refers to the forsaken nature of the city, a place where deals are broken, and those who once sought power in the light have been cast into the shadows.)

Ruler: The Pactbreaker, a female Warlock lich, rules Shadazhul from the depths of Thradûm. She was once a warlock who broke her pact, killing her patron to ascend to lichdom. Now, she wields immense power, fueled by the shattered remnants of her former oaths. Her domain is a land of shadow and whispers, where deals and pacts are constantly made and broken. In Shadazhul, she reigns supreme, drawing power from the very essence of betrayal and forsaken promises.

Geography:

Shadazhul is an immense subterranean realm of twisting caverns, dark tunnels, and vast underground cities. Massive stalactites hang from ceilings that stretch miles into the sky, while luminescent fungi provide eerie, ghostly light. Rivers of dark, inky water flow through the caverns, creating natural pathways that connect the scattered settlements. The air is thick with the scent of damp earth and the distant rumble of

subterranean beasts. It is a place of eternal night, where the shadows hide both riches and dangers.

The capital, Thradûm, lies deep within the heart of the underground, carved into the walls of a colossal cavern. The city is a sprawling labyrinth of stone and obsidian, with towering spires and dark fortresses built into the cavern walls. The streets are narrow and winding, lit by flickering lanterns that cast long shadows. Thradûm is a city of secrets and forgotten pacts, where deals are struck in hushed tones, and the Pactbreaker's influence pervades every corner.

Culture and Society:

Inhabitants of Shadazhul live in a society where trust is a rare commodity, and betrayal is a way of life. Power is gained through manipulation, dark pacts, and broken promises. Those who can navigate the dangerous web of oaths and betrayals rise to positions of influence, while the weak are quickly cast aside. The Pactbreaker's shadow looms large over the region, and many fear the consequences of crossing her, as she draws strength from the very act of betrayal.

- Brokers of Pacts: The people of Shadazhul are skilled negotiators and manipulators, constantly seeking to gain the upper hand through cunning deals. Breaking a pact is considered both a dangerous gamble and a source of power, as the Pactbreaker herself rewards those who succeed in betraying their enemies.
- Underground Trade and Smuggling: The vast caverns of Shadazhul provide ample opportunities for trade and smuggling. Many of the region's inhabitants live by transporting goods through the secret tunnels and waterways, often making deals with unsavory creatures that dwell in the depths.

Demographics:

- 30% **Drow (Dark Elves):** The Drow form the backbone of Shadazhul's population, thriving in the darkness and manipulating their way through the intricate web of politics and intrigue.
- 20% Duergar (Gray Dwarves): The Duergar are master craftsmen and miners, delving deep into the earth to extract valuable resources. They are often involved

- in the construction of underground fortresses and the creation of magical artifacts.
- 20% **Tieflings:** Tieflings in Shadazhul are known for their cunning and willingness to strike dangerous pacts. Many serve as emissaries or power brokers, using their infernal heritage to their advantage.
- 15% Goblins and Hobgoblins: Goblins and Hobgoblins thrive in the lawless underground, working as mercenaries, smugglers, or enforcers for more powerful factions.
- 15% Other (Kuo-toa, Mind Flayers, and Monstrous Beings): The depths of Shadazhul are home to all manner of strange and monstrous creatures. These beings often dwell in the more remote regions, emerging only to strike deals or wreak havoc when it suits their needs.

Transportation:

- Horse & Carriage: Though the winding, narrow tunnels of Shadazhul are difficult
 to navigate, horse-drawn carriages are still used to transport goods and people
 between settlements. Specially bred horses and beasts of burden are capable of
 navigating the treacherous paths of the underground.
- Boats and Rafts: The underground rivers of Shadazhul serve as vital trade routes, with small boats and rafts ferrying goods and passengers through the twisting waterways.

Economy:

Shadazhul's economy is built on trade, both legal and illegal. Rare minerals and precious gems are mined from the earth, while enchanted artifacts and forbidden knowledge are traded in the shadowy markets of Thradûm. Smuggling is a common practice, with entire networks dedicated to transporting contraband through the underground tunnels.

- Dark Markets: Thradûm's shadowy marketplaces are filled with goods of questionable origin. Weapons, arcane relics, and ingredients for forbidden rituals can all be found here, along with merchants willing to make deals with anyone who can pay the price.
- **Mineral Wealth:** The region is rich in valuable minerals, including gemstones and metals that are difficult to find elsewhere. Duergar miners work tirelessly to

extract these resources, and the wealth they generate helps to fuel the economy of Shadazhul.

Threats:

- **Betrayal and Intrigue:** The people of Shadazhul thrive on betrayal, and trust is a rare commodity. Political power is constantly shifting, as rivals scheme to undermine one another and rise to power.
- **Monstrous Beasts:** The underground depths are home to terrifying creatures that lurk in the shadows. From colossal, sightless beasts to mind-controlling horrors, these creatures pose a constant threat to travelers and settlers alike.
- Patron Spirits: The Pactbreaker's rise to power left a trail of angry and vengeful
 patrons whose deals were broken. These spirits sometimes seek vengeance on
 her or her followers, manifesting as dangerous, arcane entities that wreak havoc
 on the region.

The Pactbreaker's Influence:

The Pactbreaker rules Shadazhul from the shadows, her presence felt in every dark corner of Thradûm. She has broken her own pact and ascended to lichdom, making her an unstoppable force of magical power. Her mastery over oaths and pacts is absolute, and she revels in the betrayals that fuel her strength. Those who live under her rule are always careful in their dealings, knowing that she watches over every agreement, waiting for the moment when betrayal will serve her interests.

Conclusion:

Shadazhul is a land of darkness and betrayal, where the Pactbreaker's influence is woven into every deal and every broken promise. The capital, Thradûm, is a labyrinth of shadows and secrets, where the line between ally and enemy is blurred, and power is constantly shifting. The Pactbreaker herself reigns supreme, her mastery over broken oaths ensuring that her enemies fall before her, and her domain remains a place of treachery and power.

Shinden'yama (Mountain of Temples)

- Pronunciation: SHIN-dehn-yah-ma
- Explanation: "Shinden" means temple or shrine, and "yama" means mountain, reflecting the region's devotion to spirituality and martial tradition, with temples scattered across mountainous landscapes.

Capital: Jihi'oku (Merciful Haven)

- Pronunciation: JEE-hee-OH-koo
- Explanation: "Jihi" means mercy, and "oku" means haven, referencing the spiritual center and the Soul Incarnate's influence on her subjects. It is a place where martial discipline is intertwined with a serene dedication to mercy and inner peace.

Ruler: Soul Incarnate, a female Monk lich who governs through spiritual mastery, controlling life and death with precision. She is a guiding presence, revered as both a fearsome martial master and a figure of ultimate spiritual balance. Her body is an eternal vessel, and she seldom intervenes directly, but her will is carried out by her followers, monks, and warriors.

Geography:

Shinden'yama is a mist-shrouded mountain region, with peaks reaching into the heavens. The mountain paths are lined with ancient temples, bamboo groves, and placid rivers that wind through valleys. Fog hangs perpetually around the towering temples, and waterfalls cascade from cliffs, feeding into serene lakes and rivers below. The capital, Jihi'oku, is nestled high in the mountains, built around a central monastery that overlooks the entire region. Temples and dojos are interspersed with carefully cultivated gardens, and the natural beauty of the area enhances the spiritual atmosphere.

The region is dotted with stone shrines, small villages, and sanctuaries where monks and warriors train in isolation. The architecture blends natural elements, with buildings constructed from wood and stone, designed to merge with the surrounding landscape.

Culture and Society:

Inhabitants of Shinden'yama focus on the perfection of body and mind through martial arts, meditation, and spiritual devotion. Every person, from humble farmers to noble warriors, follows a path of discipline. Monastic orders, trained under the teachings of the Soul Incarnate, are highly respected, and their influence is felt in every aspect of life.

Honor and Discipline: Shinden'yama's society values honor, discipline, and a deep connection to the spirit world. Martial prowess is considered a sign of personal and spiritual development, and even common villagers practice meditation and self-defense.

Spiritual Enlightenment: Temples dedicated to the gods of life, death, and balance are common. Rituals to honor ancestors and guide spirits to their next life are daily occurrences. The region is renowned for producing some of the greatest spiritual leaders and martial artists, all connected through the influence of the Soul Incarnate.

Demographics:

- 30% **Humans**: Humans form the backbone of Shinden'yama's society. Many are martial artists, temple workers, or scholars, practicing both physical and spiritual enlightenment.
- 20% **Oniborne**: These humanoids, known for their demonic ancestry, serve as some of the region's fiercest warriors, often acting as protectors of temples.
- 15% **Kitsune**: Tricksters and mystics, the Kitsune serve as advisers and spiritual guides, using their connection to both the mortal and spirit realms.
- 10% **Fuyohren**: These plant-like humanoids bring a deep connection to nature and the spirits of the land, often serving as guardians of sacred groves and spiritual places.
- 10% **Tengu**: Winged warriors and skilled martial artists, the Tengu are highly respected as messengers and scouts, often living in isolated monasteries atop mountain peaks.
- 15% Other (Hanamori, Tatsumi, Ryōkido, etc.): Other races from Ryoko's Guide add to the vibrant mix of martial and spiritual traditions, each bringing their own unique abilities and contributions to the region's culture.

Transportation:

- Horse & Carriage: The region's mountainous terrain makes horse and carriage travel difficult, but it is still used for trading and transporting goods between villages.
- **Boat:** Rivers and lakes are commonly used for travel, with boats being the most reliable means of transportation between regions that are otherwise separated by mountain ranges.
- On Foot: Walking is the most common method of travel, especially for monks and warriors who often journey on foot to train their endurance and discipline.

Economy:

Shinden'yama's economy revolves around martial arts training, spiritual guidance, and the production of fine crafted goods, such as weapons, scrolls, and enchanted items. Villages rely on rice farming and fishing, while temples produce texts and artifacts that are highly sought after in other regions.

Artisan Goods: The region is famous for its swordsmiths and armorers, who produce exquisite blades and armor. Spiritual texts, scrolls, and enchanted items are also a major export.

Threats:

- Rogue Monks and Bandits: Occasionally, a faction of monks or warriors goes rogue, disrupting the peace and balance of the region.
- Mountainous Dangers: The region is home to dangerous creatures, and the terrain itself can be treacherous, with landslides, earthquakes, and extreme weather.
- Spiritual Corruption: Some monks, warriors, or spiritual leaders fall to dark forces, creating conflicts that must be resolved by the Soul Incarnate's loyal followers.

The Soul Incarnate's Influence:

The Soul Incarnate oversees her domain from her temple in Jihi'oku, but her influence is felt in every corner of the region. Her monks, warriors, and spiritual leaders serve as extensions of her will, ensuring peace, discipline, and the balance between life and death are maintained. Legends say that when she does appear, it is to resolve the most dire spiritual or martial crises, and her power is both feared and revered.

Conclusion:

Shinden'yama is a region steeped in martial discipline and spiritual enlightenment. It is a land where temples and shrines dot the landscape, and where every person seeks to perfect their mind and body under the guidance of the immortal Soul Incarnate. The region's natural beauty, isolation, and rich spiritual traditions make it one of the most serene yet dangerous places in the world.

Vivo Machina (Living Machine)

- Capital: Autopolis (Automated City)
- Ruler: Necromaton, a male Artificer lich who openly governs the city like a
 corporate overlord rather than a traditional monarch. His leadership is based on
 efficiency, innovation, and control over the city's technological and magical
 progress, which is powered by the Nexus Point of Magic beneath Autopolis.

Geography:

Vivo Machina is a sprawling magipunk civilization built around the **Nexus Point of Magic**, the most powerful source of concentrated magical energy in the world. The land surrounding Autopolis is heavily urbanized, with towering factories, sprawling research complexes, and arcane workshops that blend machinery with magic. The entire region pulses with the hum of technology, and the skyline is dominated by the sight of gears, enchanted turbines, and constructs roaming the streets.

The capital, **Autopolis**, is an enormous, complex metropolis filled with mechanical wonders. The city is constantly evolving, with sections undergoing near-perpetual renovation and reconstruction to integrate new technologies. The influence of the Nexus is most potent here, powering everything from public infrastructure to private innovation

labs. Below the streets of Autopolis lies a hidden network of arcane channels and mechanical systems that distribute the Nexus' energy across the entire city.

The Nexus Point of Magic:

The **Nexus Point of Magic** beneath Autopolis is the beating heart of Vivo Machina. This highly concentrated magical energy fuels the region's advancements in both technology and magic. The Nexus not only powers the city's machines and arcane constructs but also serves as Necromaton's most vital resource. His control over this potent energy source has allowed him to maintain his lichdom in an unconventional way, keeping his phylactery tied to the Nexus itself. The Nexus is heavily guarded, both physically and through complex magical wards, ensuring that its secrets and power remain under Necromaton's exclusive control.

Culture and Society:

Vivo Machina thrives on a culture of innovation, invention, and progress. The citizens are constantly pushing the boundaries of what is possible, blending arcane and mechanical techniques to solve problems, create new devices, and improve daily life. The people of Vivo Machina view their society as one of constant advancement, with each generation seeking to leave behind a legacy of progress.

Corporate Governance: Necromaton rules openly, but rather than a traditional king, he acts more like a corporate leader, running the city as a massive organization. The structure of power in Vivo Machina is based on merit and efficiency, with various guilds, research institutions, and corporations vying for influence and resources. Necromaton oversees it all, ensuring that innovation continues at a breakneck pace and that nothing disrupts the flow of energy from the Nexus. His leadership is focused on results, and while he ensures the city thrives, he is less concerned with individual lives than with the broader progress of Vivo Machina.

Constructs and Automation: Constructs, both sentient and non-sentient, are a key part of Vivo Machina's society. These magical machines perform a wide range of tasks, from manual labor to research assistance, and their presence allows the citizens to focus on higher pursuits such as invention and arcane study. Many constructs are powered directly by the Nexus, and they are essential to the city's functioning, forming a second tier of governance beneath Necromaton.

Demographics:

- 40% Human: Humans form the majority of Vivo Machina's population and are the most common inventors, artificers, and engineers. Many work in the city's factories or research labs, contributing to the constant stream of technological progress.
- 20% Dwarf: Dwarves are integral to Vivo Machina's infrastructure, especially in the fields of construction and mechanical design. Their expertise in building sturdy, efficient structures is critical to the city's ever-expanding skyline.
- **15% Gnome:** Gnomes thrive in Vivo Machina, where their creativity and love for invention make them key players in experimental research. Many gnomes work in smaller labs, producing strange and wonderful devices that push the boundaries of what's possible.
- 10% Other (Elves, Halflings, Tieflings): Various other races, including Elves (drawn to arcane research), Halflings (known for their expertise in trade and logistics), and Tieflings (often involved in magical experimentation), live and work within the city's industrial framework.
- **5% Dragonborn:** Dragonborn are valued for their strength, discipline, and connection to arcane power. Many serve as protectors of the Nexus, elite guards in Necromaton's private forces, or as advisors in matters of magic and engineering.
- **5% Kobold:** Kobolds, with their natural talent for tinkering, are common in Vivo Machina's factories and workshops. They often work in the background, maintaining the mechanical systems that power the city's infrastructure.
- 5% Constructs: Intelligent constructs serve important roles in Vivo Machina. Created and maintained by Necromaton's magic, they function as workers, overseers, and advisors within the city's complex societal structure.

Transportation:

- **Horse & Carriage:** Despite the advanced technology, horse-drawn carriages are still in use in the quieter parts of Vivo Machina and for short-distance travel.
- Gondolas: The rivers and canals that run through the city are used for transportation via gondolas. These boats are often magically enchanted, allowing for smooth and automated travel through the waterways.
- Terrain Crawlers: Terrain crawlers are one of Vivo Machina's most unique forms
 of transportation. These large, mechanical vehicles use spider-like legs to
 traverse the uneven streets and densely packed industrial areas, offering public
 transportation to the citizens.
- Airship (Under Construction): The city's most ambitious project is its first airship, which, once completed, will provide rapid transportation both within Vivo

Machina and to distant lands. Powered by the Nexus, it represents the pinnacle of Vivo Machina's technological and arcane prowess.

Economy:

Vivo Machina's economy revolves around the creation and export of magical and mechanical devices. The city's factories and workshops produce a constant flow of enchanted tools, weapons, constructs, and other arcane-mechanical hybrids that are highly sought after by other regions. Vivo Machina also exports advanced machinery used in other regions for agriculture, mining, and construction.

Though Vivo Machina trades with the outside world, some of its most powerful innovations—those directly tied to the Nexus—are closely guarded secrets. Necromaton ensures that the region's most advanced technologies remain exclusive to Vivo Machina, maintaining its superiority in arcane and mechanical advancements.

Threats:

- Arcane Instability: The Nexus Point, while a source of immense power, also
 presents a constant danger. If its energy is not carefully managed, arcane surges
 can occur, causing unpredictable effects on the city's constructs, machinery, and
 even its people.
- Rogue Constructs: Occasionally, constructs within the city malfunction or become corrupted by magical fluctuations. These rogue constructs can cause significant damage before being neutralized by specially trained response teams.
- Rival Factions: While Vivo Machina itself remains stable under Necromaton's
 rule, other regions and factions may seek to sabotage its technological and
 magical progress. Spies and saboteurs sometimes infiltrate the city to steal
 secrets or disrupt production, leading to heightened security around key
 installations.

The Nexus and Necromaton's Influence:

Necromaton openly rules Vivo Machina, not as a king but as a corporate overlord who directs the city's progress through his vast network of constructs, technomancers, and arcane engineers. His presence is omnipresent, with his constructs monitoring the city's infrastructure and ensuring that everything operates efficiently.

The **Nexus Point of Magic**, which lies beneath Autopolis, is both the source of Necromaton's power and the region's technological advantage. The Nexus powers

everything in the city, from mundane devices to advanced constructs, and its energy allows Necromaton to maintain his lichdom in an unconventional manner. His phylactery is tied to the Nexus, giving him immense control over both the city and its magical systems.

Conclusion:

Vivo Machina is a thriving, magipunk civilization where technology and magic are intertwined, and innovation drives every aspect of life. The region's economy and society are built around the Nexus Point of Magic, a powerful source of energy that fuels both Necromaton's rule and the city's advancements. While the region faces occasional threats from arcane instability and rogue constructs, the people of Vivo Machina are confident in their ability to overcome these challenges through relentless innovation. Necromaton governs the city like a corporate overlord, ensuring that progress continues at all costs, with the Nexus as the heart of his power and influence.

Yezira'dath (Tears of Chaos)

Pronunciation: YEZ-ee-rah-dath
 ("Yezira" refers to tears, and "dath" refers to chaos or destruction, reflecting the
 constantly shifting nature of this wild, unpredictable land where magic surges
 through the very air.)

Capital: Vortar (Whirlpool of Magic)

Pronunciation: VOR-tahr
 ("Vortar" means whirlpool, symbolizing the capital's chaotic nature, where magical energy swirls unpredictably, and reality itself seems to bend and twist under the weight of powerful sorcery.)

Ruler: The Hierarch, a female Sorcerer lich, reigns supreme over Yezira'dath. Her chaotic nature and mastery of blood-bound magic have transformed this region into a haven for magical and monstrous beings alike. The Hierarch ensures her immortality by binding her soul to her bloodline, controlling her descendants with absolute authority. Her capital, Vortar, is a constantly shifting metropolis, where the line between reality and magic blurs, and powerful spellcasters come to seek knowledge—only to find themselves caught in her web.

Geography:

Yezira'dath is a land torn between the material world and the chaos of magic. The terrain changes unpredictably, with mountains shifting to valleys overnight, forests blooming in a single day only to wither by nightfall. Strange, floating islands of stone hover in the sky, while rivers of liquid magic carve through the land, transforming all they touch. The region is alive with magic, and the very air crackles with arcane energy.

The capital, Vortar, lies at the center of this chaos. It is a city that defies the laws of nature, where buildings rise and fall on a whim, and streets shift and twist underfoot. The city is a haven for magic users and outcasts, but it is also a place of danger, where reality is fluid and only the strongest wills can survive. At the heart of Vortar stands the Hierarch's fortress, an ever-shifting palace of arcane energy, constantly warping in response to the magic flowing through the city.

Culture and Society:

The people of Yezira'dath have adapted to the chaos that surrounds them, learning to embrace the unpredictability of their land. Power and magic are the currency here, and those who can wield magic command respect and authority. The Hierarch's descendants form a powerful sorcerous elite, ruling over the chaotic masses with an iron grip, while monstrous beings and outcasts live on the fringes, drawn by the region's magical potential.

- **Survival of the Fittest:** In Yezira'dath, strength and magical prowess determine one's place in society. Weakness is not tolerated, and only those who can adapt to the ever-changing landscape survive.
- Magical Experimentation: The chaotic nature of Yezira'dath encourages
 magical experimentation. Spellcasters come from far and wide to push the
 boundaries of their powers, often with catastrophic results. The region is littered
 with the remnants of failed experiments—magical anomalies that defy
 explanation.

Demographics:

- 35% **Humans:** Many humans come to Yezira'dath seeking power, drawn by the promise of unlocking arcane secrets. They form the backbone of the sorcerous elite and are often direct descendants of the Hierarch.
- 25% **Tieflings:** Known for their affinity with chaos and magic, Tieflings thrive in this unpredictable land, often holding positions of influence as powerful spellcasters or enforcers of the Hierarch's will.
- 20% **Gith:** Gith, with their innate psionic abilities, are often drawn to Yezira'dath's chaotic magic. They act as intermediaries between various factions, seeking knowledge and power to further their own ends.
- 10% **Yuan-ti:** The Yuan-ti, with their natural cunning and mastery of dark magic, form secretive cabals within the region, working in the shadows to manipulate the flow of magic and power.
- 10% Other (Hags, Monstrous Beings, etc.): Yezira'dath is home to many outcasts and monstrous beings, drawn by the promise of unfettered magical power. They form loose alliances with more powerful factions but are often unpredictable and dangerous.

Transportation:

- Horse & Carriage: Though much of Yezira'dath is unstable and ever-changing, horse and carriage remain the primary form of transportation for most inhabitants. However, roads often shift or disappear entirely, making travel perilous.
- **Teleportation Circles:** Due to the chaotic nature of the landscape, teleportation circles are common among the elite, providing a more reliable means of transport for those who can afford it.

Economy:

Yezira'dath's economy revolves around magical goods and arcane knowledge. Potions, enchanted items, and magical components are traded in the ever-changing markets of Vortar. Knowledge of new spells or magical techniques is perhaps the most valuable commodity, and the region attracts scholars and mages from across the world, eager to unlock the secrets of chaos magic.

 Arcane Markets: The chaotic streets of Vortar host bustling markets where everything from enchanted artifacts to raw magical energy can be bought and

- sold. Spellcasters barter for rare components and powerful relics, often at great personal risk.
- Magical Resources: The land itself is rich in magical resources, from crystals
 that grow in the floating islands to rare herbs that bloom in the chaos-touched
 soil. These resources are harvested and sold to spellcasters and alchemists
 alike.

Threats:

- Magical Anomalies: The land is rife with unpredictable magical phenomena.
 Reality can shift without warning, transforming a peaceful forest into a deadly maze or summoning creatures from other planes. These anomalies pose a constant threat to those who live in or travel through the region.
- Power Struggles: The Hierarch's descendants and their rivals constantly vie for power. Political intrigue, assassination, and betrayal are common, as each faction seeks to gain an edge in the chaotic hierarchy of Yezira'dath.
- Wild Magic Beasts: The chaotic magic that flows through the region has spawned strange, powerful creatures that roam the wilderness. These magical beasts are highly dangerous and often attack travelers or settlements without warning.

The Hierarch's Influence:

The Hierarch rules Yezira'dath through her sorcerous descendants, binding them to her will. Though she seldom leaves her ever-shifting palace in Vortar, her influence is felt throughout the region. Her bloodline controls the flow of magic, and her descendants enforce her will, ensuring that the chaotic balance of power remains in her favor. The Hierarch's mastery over her blood-bound phylacteries makes her nearly impossible to kill, as her soul can reform through her descendants if her body is destroyed.

Conclusion:

Yezira'dath is a land where chaos reigns supreme, and magic pulses through every inch of the landscape. The Hierarch's rule is absolute, enforced through her sorcerous bloodline and the chaotic magic that flows through the region. Vortar, the capital, is a

city where the line between reality and magic is blurred, and only those with the strongest wills can navigate its treacherous streets. In Yezira'dath, power and magic are everything, and the weak are quickly consumed by the chaos that defines the land.

Zhari'gul (Jungle of the Fallen)

• Pronunciation: ZHAH-ree-gool

("Zhari" comes from the idea of something wild and untamed, and "gul" refers to ruin or the fallen, symbolizing the cycle of decay and life in the jungle.)

Capital: Thar'Kata (Heart of Rot)

Pronunciation: THAR-kah-tah
 ("Thar" refers to the heart, and "Kata" means rot, representing the capital as the center of life and death, where decay is embraced as part of nature's balance.)

Ruler: The Blight, a female Druid lich who has embraced the cycle of life, death, and decay. She rules the jungle with a reverence for both growth and rot, ensuring the delicate balance of nature is maintained.

Geography:

Zhari'gul is a thick, vibrant jungle teeming with life, decay, and danger. Towering trees with thick canopies cast the land in near-constant shadow, and the underbrush is a maze of vines, moss, and vibrant, yet deadly, flora. Rivers wind through the jungle like veins, their waters dark and mysterious, feeding both the living plants and the rot that permeates the land. The air is thick with humidity and the scent of growth and decay, a constant reminder of the balance between life and death.

The capital, **Thar'Kata**, is a hidden city deep within the jungle, built around an enormous ancient tree that is both alive and in a state of perpetual rot. The city's buildings blend seamlessly with nature, crafted from living plants, vines, and the bones of long-dead creatures. Despite the decaying aesthetics, the city is vibrant with life, a testament to the balance the Blight has cultivated between death and renewal.

Culture and Society:

The people of Zhari'gul live in harmony with the jungle, respecting both its dangers and its gifts. They revere the cycle of life and death, understanding that decay is essential for new growth. The Blight's teachings have shaped their belief system, with death seen not as an end, but as a transformation. Villages are often small, semi-nomadic, and built within the jungle canopy or along the rivers, with tribes moving to new locations when the land they inhabit needs time to regenerate.

Shamanistic Traditions: Each village has its own shamans and druids who guide the people in rituals of life and death. These spiritual leaders are responsible for maintaining the balance between the jungle's thriving growth and the creeping decay. They lead ceremonies that honor the dead and ensure that decay is embraced as part of the natural order.

The Role of Decay: Decay is seen as sacred in Zhari'gul. The people believe that everything must return to the earth to nourish the future. It is not uncommon for the dead to be placed in sacred groves where their bodies are consumed by the jungle, becoming one with the land again. The undead, in Zhari'gul, are revered as guardians of the jungle, sent back by the Blight to protect the natural balance.

Demographics:

- **35% Human:** Humans are the most common inhabitants, living in tribal communities that move through the jungle. They are hunters, gatherers, and spiritual leaders, deeply connected to the land and its cycles.
- **20% Elf:** Elves, particularly those with strong connections to nature, thrive in Zhari'gul. They often serve as protectors of the deepest parts of the jungle, acting as spiritual leaders or warriors who defend the balance of life and death.
- 15% Lizardfolk: Lizardfolk live in the swampier regions of Zhari'gul, where their natural affinity for water and survival skills allow them to thrive. They are fierce defenders of the Blight's laws, seeing her as the ultimate representation of the jungle's power.
- 10% Tabaxi: The nimble Tabaxi make their homes in the treetops, acting as scouts and messengers between the tribes. They are known for their agility and their ability to navigate the most treacherous parts of the jungle.
- 20% Other (Tortles, Yuan-ti, Undead): Various other races, including Tortles, Yuan-ti, and undead beings created by the Blight, make up the rest of the population. The undead, in particular, serve as sacred protectors of the jungle, bound to the Blight's will.

Transportation:

- Horse & Carriage: Though the jungle is dense, certain paths have been cleared for carriages, particularly those that transport goods and people between major settlements. These paths are often narrow and difficult to traverse, requiring specially designed carriages and sturdy jungle horses.
- **Boat:** Rivers and swamps are vital transportation routes, and most travel is done by boat. The people of Zhari'gul craft their boats from the wood and vines of the jungle, using them to navigate the winding waterways that connect their villages.

Economy:

Zhari'gul's economy is largely based on natural resources, particularly the rare herbs, magical plants, and fungi that grow within the jungle. These resources are highly sought after by outsiders, and Zhari'gul is known for exporting rare ingredients used in potions, magical spells, and healing rituals. The people of Zhari'gul also trade animal hides, bones, and other materials gathered from the jungle's wildlife.

In exchange, the region imports tools, simple luxuries, and some forms of magic that are difficult to obtain in such an isolated and wild region. However, the jungle itself provides most of what the people need to survive.

Threats:

- Wildlife and Jungle Dangers: The jungle is home to a variety of dangerous creatures, from venomous snakes to massive predators and even monstrous plants that consume anything that comes too close. The land itself can be treacherous, with quicksand, poisonous flora, and sudden floods posing constant threats to the unprepared.
- **Decay Overgrowth:** While the people of Zhari'gul embrace decay, there are times when the balance tips too far in favor of rot. When this happens, entire sections of the jungle may fall into an unnatural decay, requiring intervention from the Blight herself to restore the balance.
- **Rival Tribes:** Though most tribes follow the Blight's teachings, some factions seek to control the jungle for their own purposes, defying the natural order. These

rival tribes often engage in skirmishes with those loyal to the Blight, disrupting the fragile balance of life and death.

The Blight's Influence:

The Blight, the Druid lich who rules Zhari'gul, is seen as both a guardian and a force of destruction. Her connection to the jungle is absolute, and she ensures that the balance between life, death, and decay is maintained. She rarely makes public appearances but her influence is felt in every corner of the jungle. Her most loyal servants are the undead, whom she raises to serve as protectors of the jungle, ensuring that no one disrupts the natural order.

The people of Zhari'gul revere the Blight as a divine figure, one who embodies both the beauty of life and the necessity of death. Her power is respected and feared, and she is known to intervene only when the balance is at risk.

Conclusion:

Zhari'gul is a jungle region where life and death are intertwined, and where the people live in harmony with the natural world, guided by the teachings of the **Blight**. The capital, **Thar'Kata**, serves as the heart of the jungle, a place where rot and growth coexist in perfect balance. The people respect the cycle of decay, understanding that life and death are part of the same process. Under the Blight's watchful eye, the jungle thrives, even as it decays, ensuring that the cycle of nature continues.