

The Last Sunken City

Character Description:

Your character is a human with a goal to be a scholar. Just retired after many years of working, your character is now ready to do something new with rest of their life.

Character Stats:

Strength: 3, Dexterity: 4, Intelligence: 6, Charisma: 8, Wealth: 1000gold, Health: 10

First Mission

Find and reawaken the slumbering turtle city known only in myths: Shellhaven.

Mission Reward

A seed from the First Garden on the moon—capable of growing into something mysterious

My Story:

My name is Alex Shepard. I Will be turning 60 years old tomorrow. That is important for a different reason. Tomorrows party will not just be my 60th Birthday party, but will serve as my retirement party as well. For the last 45 years I have been a fisherman working on Captain Hornblower's ship. I am not sure what it will be like not going to work, but I am sure I can get use to the idea. The only thing I don't want to do is sit and rot away. I know I want to do something worth wile. I just don't know what that is yet. I head into work for the last time. It feels unreal as the boat pulls away from Bellhorn dock. I think I am going to miss it after all.

Ocean → Fishing:

You pull up a fish with golden eyes and a strange marking on its side. The marking looks like part of a map. What will you do?

My Story:

The day started of well and I caught a good number of fish. As afternoon approaches the catch really starts to slow down. The captain attempts to find new waters for fishing but most of the effort is in vein. Eventually a few of us fishermen do catch a few more fish. As I look through my catch one fish in particular catches my eye. The fish has golden eyes and a strange marking on its side. The markings look like part of a map. It is hard to tell because the fish is still alive and flapping. I out of mussel memory start to take care of the fish, but then stop. Is this a sign, is this fish special or am I loosing my mind in my old age. I make a decision. I am going to keep this fish alive and figure out its secrets. What are they going to do fire me. The day was near a close anyway. I did not show the fish to anyone but offered to pay for it because I felt bad about the idea of stealing it, but the captain offered it to me as a last day gift. He asked me why I didn't kill it though. I just responded that I was planning on

keeping this fish as a pet and as a keepsake. That seemed to make the captain happy. So I left and walked home. After getting home I went to the local pub for a bite to eat. After I was done with the very good meal I ordered, I went up to the bar for a drink and asked the bar tender for the good word. He told me that the word wasn't very good at all. He threw a newspaper at me and I read, "Denstraw Sinks". No that can't be I say. I was a bit in shock and just decided to walk home. Before that conversation I would not have told you I had any particular strong feeling about Denstraw one way or another. I have visited a few times both professionally and in my own time, but I did not have any dear memories of the place. Now that it has sunk however, I can't stop thinking about my time there. What about the people who lived there? What about the people they left behind? Could this happen to Bellhorn as well. To my home and all that I have worked for?

I don't remember getting home or really about going to bed. Denstraw was still nagging at my mine. I felt a little silly because I didn't even lose anyone that I loved, imagine how those people must be feeling. Today is now Saturday, the day of my retirement and birthday. It seems I have overslept and now I need to get ready for the party or I will be late. I here a splash from across the room. Its the fish from yesterday. I feed it and hop in the shower. At the party I will ask my friend Leo to have a look at him. Leo is retired too and has become a bit of a scholar.