Ektemutet was a once thriving port town with a bustling economy based on trade. Caravans would be sent out across the wastes on a near weekly basis, sending goods to the provinces beyond the borderlands. Now, trade has all but gone from this once wondrous town.

Roughly 70 years ago a plague ravaged the small town of Ektemutet causing many, both the healthy and the ill to die. Shortly after, the dead began to wake from their eternal slumber and feast on the living. The Ossuary and the cemetery were quickly walled off from town and a wall was erected around the rest of town to ensure the dead could no longer harm the living.

To lure the dead away from town, criminals and the ill were used as bait. Many of the survivors built a shanty town outside the walls where they could defend themselves against small packs of undead.

Today, the banished, feeble, and elderly are sent outside the town walls to live in the desolate wastes. And a bad cold is enough to cause entire neighborhoods to riot in a panic. The townsfolk grow tired of the government’s perceived lack of effort to end the destruction of their homes. To make matters worse, it seems as though a merchant vessel carrying supplies for the isolated town seems to have brought an outbreak of rats. Some of them are diseased, which is adding to the hysteria in town.

You have been asked by the baron to go into the tunnels under town to eradicate the vermin.