

What we know

*Lecture notes from Professor Tillus Thokrim, 'Introduction to the Damned Universe'*

*Department of Arcane Arts and Physical Sciences. Dated 18 LAT*

'Alright class, here's the one you've been waiting for. Settle your fat arses down, we've got a lot to do. Now, show a' hands, who here's seen a Deep in person? Ha! You call yourselves academics, not peepin' into those meetings the Coalition has em at?

Now, Stonefist, you shoulda seen the stupid look on your face! Not peepin' cause you're scared of those Deep, girlie? Now isn't that cute!'

Professor Thokrim tears a piece of his rather expensive, Terrus-made vellum, and scribbles on it for a moment with a pen, then holds it up above his head. On it is a crudely drawn dwarf, dripping wet ink.

'Now, whatdya' think little Dripbeard here is seeing? That's what we call a cross-section, and he'd got a nice one o' the top of my head.'

As a dribble of ink drips down onto his head, the Professor takes the paper back down and runs it along his scalp. Holding it up, the bottom is slightly crimson where blood from a small papercut has mixed with the ink.

'See now? That's about all our flat friend could do to me. So what do you think we could do to those Deep? If we're about as significant as my masterpiece here, do you really think you have anything ta' be scared of?'

'And even if you still are, it's not as though that'd make a difference.'

Profess Thokrim tears up the scrap of paper. The class is silent as the pieces flutter and rest on the ground.