

~THE UNDERGROUND RIVER~

~THE GOBLIN'S TOLL~



1: It looks like the villager's information was correct, and there is indeed an underground passage through the mountain. As you enter the cave and your eyes adjust to the darkness, you see a crude wooden sign nailed to the wall that reads "PAY THE TOLE" and a goblin sitting, hands folded together, at a wooden table.

2: The **hideous goblin** smiles as you approach. "Hullo," he says in obviously memorized common. "Yer monies and yer weponz or yer lifes," and then waits, grinning expectantly.

- 7: Blood trails upon the floor lead to a small gap in the wall. Looking in, you see two **goblin skull-cleavers** struggling to stuff a body down a hole in the floor. They stop what they are doing and draw their weapons, leaving only two feet sticking out of the ground.
- 8: The body seems utterly lodged in the hole. He won't be going anywhere any time soon. But those sure are nice boots and he isn't using them anymore...
- 9: As you pass, a small square seam in the stone catches your eye. Lifting it, a square portion of the floor flips up, revealing a small carved-out hole in the ground and one very frightened goblin mother holding an infant. "Pleeeeze," it says.
- 10: Two **cave sharks** swim about in the water, obviously alerted to trouble up top. They look hungry and you doubt they'll let the boat pass untroubled if they are unfed. Looks like you'll have to pay a toll anyway, in a manner of speaking.
- 11: A small boat bobs up and down in the still water. It will be a tight fit.

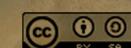
3: Four **goblin warriors** turn to hear the source of the noise and let out shouts upon seeing you. They do not look welcoming.

4: You spy three stacked barrels marked "DYNAMITE" in the corner. A well-placed fire spell or lit arrow might turn the tides, if that is indeed dynamite...

5: Two **goblin sharpshooters** poke their heads out from behind their cover, let out a "Yip, yip!" and notch arrows into their bows.

6: In the corner, chewing on bones that are almost certainly human, sits a massive worg. From above, a goblin shouts a command and leaps from the ledge, landing atop its back. With a scream from the goblin upon its back, the worg rears onto its hind legs and howls. The **goblin worg-rider** readies himself for a charge.

Cartography by Joshua A. Bennett, a.k.a. Reckless Enthusiasm. This map is licensed under the Creative Commons Attributions-Share Alike 3.0 license and is free for public use:



<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/3.0/>