



CHURCH'S HIDDEN CRYPT

PART 03

Graves adorn the crypt's bleak interior. You look ahead and notice paltry candles flickering in the distance, reflecting their bright warm light upon the otherwise cold stone floor. There's a slight echo in the deafening chamber, leaving behind a brisk chill to the bone.

You walk a few steps, your footsteps resounding from wall to wall, and notice that the floor is covered by a network of thick white webs. You feel a darkness excreting from whatever it is. You bend down to take a closer look, and then, the lights go out. All you see is darkness. And the last thing you remember is your head hitting the floor. Someone, something, must've gotten to you.

Gashing sounds and screams of agony awaken you. You try to open your eyes but are blurred and in a daze. "Where am I?" You manage to blurt out with much difficulty. Your eyesight slowly adjusts to the room, while the inescapable cries of pain continue uninterrupted.

Your vision comes into focus and you take in your surroundings. Creatures of darkness loom over your tied up body, talking in a language that you do not recognize. The room reeks of misery, disdain, blood... of evil incarnate. One of the creatures grabs a tadpole from a bottle's liquid ooze. Once above the surface, the tadpole starts squealing from in between the creature's slender fingers, fingers that are now closing in on you. You struggle with much persistence, but with your limbs tied up there is no escape! The creature forcibly spreads open your eyelids.. and the tadpole, with its sharp teeth, is now but a mere few inches away from your right eye.

Grid Size: 28x18

Formats: VTT, PDF (8400x5400 pixels, 300DPI)

Variations: Original, Midnight, Shadowfell, Royal Sun, Heavenly Bloom, Paradox, Abandoned, Eldritch Fire



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