

IN THE LAIR OF THE

GLAMOURHAMMER

CULT CARBONICES

KAR-BON-EE-KAYS

ALTHESS OF THE BRILLIANCE

PRIESTEX PRIME (THEY)

ULERON GLITTERLOVE

AMATOR-PRIESTEX (SHE)

NULOPS EARTHSHINE

MENTOR-PRIESTEX (SHE)

QUEN PURESTONE

PRIESTEX NOVITIATE (THEY)

ADOPTED CHILDREN OF THE GLAMOURHAMMER

NOT VIOLENT BY NATURE, BUT AGGRESSIVE IF PUSHED

CAPABLE, COOL-HEADED, WITTY, "MODERN"

NOT GLAMOURHAMMER'S PERSONAL FAVORITE, BUT MOST SUCCESSFUL

TWO-FACED, TOUCHY-FEELY, PHYSICAL, HOT

GLAMOURHAMMER'S FAVORITE, LUCKY MACHIAVELLI-WANNABE

DETACHED, INTELLIGENT, EASILY DISTRACTED

CLOSEST PSYCHIC CONNECTION TO GLAMOURHAMMER BY CHANCE

FIERY, WIDE-EYED, DEEPLY INSECURE, TRUE FAITH

JOINED THE CARBONICES BECAUSE OF SHEER POWER OF QUAKES

THE GLAMOURHAMMER

GLAM-ER-HAM-ER (HE)

THE HAMMER

THE FEARFUL PISTOL PUNCH

TELEPATHY

VOICE BEYOND SOUND

NANODIAMOND JUICES

RAINBOW PRISMS WITH IMPRESSIVE EYES

TRAPPED, BORED, & ANGRY

A RESTLESS GOD-SHRIMP

A VERY LONELY 8' MUTANT MANTIS SHRIMP

LIKES TO BE BY HIMSELF, BUT HATES BEING ALONE

CLAW-HAMMER THAT HITS AT OVER 50 MPH

CREATES MOMENTARY SHOCK BUBBLES AT ~8,500 F (4,700 C)

CONNECTED TO ALL MEMBERS, STRONGER TO SOME

BECAUSE OF SOUND BLASTS, ALL MEMBERS ARE OTHERWISE DEAF

HAMMER-CLICK HEATS & PRESSURIZES GRAPHITE

HEAPS OF DIAMOND DUST, WHICH THE CULT MAGICALLY AGGREGATES

MUTATED BY A CRUEL EXPERIMENT, BROKE FREE

DETACHED FROM PURPOSE, HOME, OR A HOPE FOR NORMALCY

A QUICK KEY



DOOR: [X]
NOT COUNTING
THE DOOR TO THE
PREVIOUS ROOM

THIS MEANS
IT'S POORLY/
NOT LIT IN HERE

THIS ISN'T
A ROOM, BUT
ABOUT ONE

QUICK NAMES

JARLOI, HABBI, OPWEH, NYRA, FURNI, WELANA, MULUR, LOYAR, VELAS, TSUAM, BIRGAH, YI, ATAVA, HANNI, POLA

IF NO
PROTECTION,
YOU'RE DEAF BY
NOW.

PULL A SCNCE,
[ITEM] STASH.

DOOR: DOWN

BIG, MAD
CRAB LOCKED
IN A CLOSET.

DOOR: E/S/W

DOOR: N/NE/SE

START HERE

40' UNDER THE
BROKEN BULBOUS
DOMES OF A TEMPLE RUIN.
QUAKES-R-US. A TATTERED
ROPE LADDER GOES
HALF DOWN THE
DIM-LIT HOLE.

YOU'VE HEARD
RUMORS ABOUT
DEATH & RICHES DOWN
HERE; OLD SAGES SAY,
"UNLESS YOU'VE GOT THE
LUST, DON'T GO & GET
LOST."

THE 40-SOME
FEET DOWN FROM
THE SURFACE, YOU
NOTICE DRIP OF WATER & AN
OCCASIONAL CLICK. THE
GROUND BELOW
SHIMMERS.

THE LANDING
HAS OLD CLOTHES,
A FEW RUSTY SWORDS,
AND A PILE OF BONES. A
DOOR CARVED INTO THE
ROCK WALL GOING
SOUTH.

NO
ONE TALKS;
EVERYONE
SIGNS.

THE CLICKS GET
LOUDER WITH EVERY
DOOR, EVERY SLOPING
FOOT DOWNWARDS &
DEEPER INTO THE CAVE
SYSTEM.

ENTRY HAS 1D3
CULTISTS: REASONABLE,
LUCID, INVITING FOLK
(DIAMOND THREAD WHIPS &
SHARD FLAILS); ASK & YE
SHALL TOUR FREELY.

EVERYONE HERE
HAS A BRIGHT,
GLITTERY EYESHADOW,
LIPSTICK LOOK; RAINBOW
MOTIF. MINIMAL/SWEDISH
FURNITURE ABOUNDS.

YOU
CAN MAKE
OUT BROKEN
TELEPATHY.

UNDER THE GLIMMERING WATER
LINE, THE CAVES WARP & WEND
THROUGH THE GLAMOURHAMMER'S
BURROW. THE CLICKS FROM HIS ARMS ARE
UNBEARABLE, YOUR HEART SKIPS A BEAT; LUNGS WILL
COLLAPSE IF TOO CLOSE WHEN HE CLICKS. CAVITATIONS;
LITTLE LIGHTS. HE CHASES DOWN DOG-SIZED CRABS OFFERED
TO HIM, DISINTEGRATING PREY SEGMENT BY SEGMENT. HE'LL WHEEL
& DEAL FOR PROMISES OF A TASTE OF THE OUTSIDE WORLD. HE
LOVES THE CULT AS CHILDREN & WILL QUICKLY GO TO FULL
TILT AGAINST TRANSGRESSORS. THE WATER IS THICK WITH
DIAMOND DUST. TWO [ITEMS] REST BEHIND HIM. HE
DOESN'T LAUGH OFTEN. HE MAKES BIG PROMISES.
IF HE WASN'T DOWN HERE, YOU'D BELIEVE
HIM. HE WANTS FREE & HAS DIAMONDS
TO SPARE. 100' FURTHER DEPTH.

YEAH. A
REGULAR SKULL
CITY HERE.

SHORELINE

ALTHESS OF
THE BRILLIANCE,
AGGREGATING DUST
INTO GEMS. SPEAKS FOR THE
GLAMOURHAMMER. LAND
QUITS QUICKLY INTO
WATER.

NO RANK &
FILE DROPS EYE
CONTACT.

1D4 CULTISTS
PRAYING IN THE
SHRINE, CANDLES &
PRISMS. TOUR ENDS W/O
GOOD REASON. GONNA
JOIN? (DOOR HIDDEN
UNDER ALTAR)

HERE BE QUEN
PURESTONE & ULERON
GLITTERLOVE, IN THE
KITCHEN (PANTRY). BUSY. QUEN
EMBARRASSED, ULERON
INSULTED. KITCHEN'S
STOCKED FULL.

LONG WALK
DOWN, CLICKING
BOOMS. MOSAIC
FLOOR & PUDDLED WATER.
RAINBOW SCNCES. FAINT
& FANCY MUSIC DOWN
THE WAY. ~20'
SLOPE.

SHAKING
CHANDELIERS,
MULTICOLOR FLAMES;
LIBRARY FULL OF HOW-
TO GUIDES, MAKEUP
TUTORIALS, DIY
OUBILLETES.

HERE BE NULOPS
EARTHSHINE;
HEAVY SMOKE IN THE
AIR, SMELLS OFF. SWIRLING
GLOBES ON SHELVES, TINY
BED, INK STAINS &
PAPER SPLAYED.

1D3 CULTISTS
ARGUING OVER
AN [ITEM]. ELEGANT,
FLIRTY, & READY TO SLIT
A THROAT; GLASS CASES
W/ BOOKS ABOUT
BANISHED DEMONS
HERE. BEDS.

**ROOM SIZES:
~60' AVERAGE**

[ITEM] 1D10 = 1: MAGIC FAN, INSTA-FREEZE; 2: POTION, RESTARTS STOPPED HEART; 3: ELECTRIC EEL WHIP; 4: DIAMOND ARMOR PROTOTYPE; 5: WAND OF SMOKING; 6: GOAT-HERDER'S CAPE; 7: DESTRUCTO-CLAY; 8: MASK OF ALLURE; 9: PEARL OF THE LUNAR SCREAM; 10: KEY OF INFINITE POSSIBILITIES (KEY 1D4 = 1: DOESN'T WORK, WON'T EVER WORK; 2: WORKS ON DOORS PAINTED RED ONLY; 3: OPENS MUNDANE LOCKS W/ EASE, SNAPS IN HALF W/ MAGIC LOCKS; 4: MAGICALLY CALLS THE COPS ON YOU)