ONE-ROLL DISCOVERY · WETLAND

Roll 1d12 and count down that number of entries on the list below, skipping any marked entries. Mark off that entry, describe the result in terms of the party's current situation, and look for opportunities to tie it into the existing fiction.

WETLAND DISCOVERY

	Dozens of ancient stone grave markers in a flooded field of purple wildflowers.
	A slope rising up out of the wet to a rocky promontory that offers a dramatic prospect.
	The sound of 1d6+1 slipdogs fleeing through the tall grass ahead of 1d6+1 renders .
	A trail of trampled sedge grass leading to the corpse of a human pilgrim.
	A ring of jagged stones like giant's teeth, bone white against black waters.
	Two saddlebags lashed to a tree, containing bottles of wine and cakes of slipdog musk.
\bigcirc	A freshwater spring, its gently bubbling barely noticeable in an expanse of open water.
\bigcirc	The Crag of the Lost Horn, a rocky rise that looms dramatically over the marsh.
	The abandoned hovel of a blue bramblin , wooden ribs half-submerged in the swamp.
	A trail of prints in the muck, laid as bait by a blue bramblin who lurks in ambush.
\bigcirc	A break in the towering reeds that reveals a vast expanse of floating purple wildflowers.
	A scattering of stone archways, some leading down into The Tomb of Waters .
	Bootprints of a fleeing soldier end abruptly, sign that they were plucked from the ground.
	A stinking, translucent mass of dead star jellies , afloat in dark waters.
	The barefoot prints of Okya the Giant , showing her purposeful stride across a mudflat.
	A dense tracery of insectoid tracks, sign that a horde of mucksuckers fled this way.
	The bones of hapless human hunter, one skeletal hand still gripping a shortbow.
\bigcirc	Still water gives way to slow current—a broad river wending its way through the wetland.
	A freshwater rill splashes down into a bed of broken brown reeds.
	The water deepens to an unknown depth, its surface taking on an oily, metallic sheen.
	Bent fronds hint at the passage of a young blue bramblin on a fishing expedition.
	An earthen causeway in mid-construction, leading back toward civilization.
	The cawing of a bluntbeak flock, vying with 1d6+1 renders over a render carcass.
	A collapsed wooden watchtower, overgrown with pink flowering moss.
	Blood in the water, sign of a $bog\ hulk$ fatally wounded from a run-in with $Queen\ Flaya$.
	An area of milky water and bone-white vegetation, altered by some unknown arcane force
	The telltale rusty patches of a bog-iron deposit, being excavated by an ambitious blacksmith.
	Okya's Rest, a bright orange rock the size of a house, visible at distance.
	An area of crystal-clear water which heals and purifies those who enter.
	Sign of Queen Flaya's passing: cratered mud, crushed vegetation, scattered carcasses.
	Innumerable floating islets of cracked, dry mud, some stable enough to stand on.
	A hollowed-out gourd caught in an eddy, containing 16sp.
	A wooden pole, from which dangles the tattered flag of a certain merchant house.
	A shallow pool of clear water which heals and purifies those who drink from it.
	A stretch of broken reeds that indicate the recent passage of a pack of slipdogs.
	A stagnant pool, buzzing with insects and stinking of rotten vegetation.

WETLAND CREATURES

Blue bramblin (good, small, solitary, intelligent, cautious, stealthy): a slender, slippery, blue-skinned, fast-swimming humanoid with pale yellow eyes. Catches small game in clever snare traps and defends itself with curved bone spikes that protrude from its wrists. HP 9; Armor 0; Damage 1d6 bone spike (close); Booty bone knife, fishing spear, 1d6 shells (currency); Wants to protect the wetlands; Moves ▶ Observe from a distance ▶ Disappear underwater ▶ Use the environment to advantage.

Bluntbeak (*lawful*, *small*, *group* (1d6+1), *organized*, *devious*, *flying*): a violet-feathered bird the size of a goose with a hammer-like beak and squawking cry. Scavengers that maintain a strict flock hierarchy and coordinate their actions. **HP** 3; **Armor** 2 (hard to hit); **Damage** 1d4-1 blunt beak (*hand*, *stun*); **Booty** none; **Wants** to serve the flock; **Moves** ▶ Issue a warning squawk ▶ Call for the flock ▶ Make a sudden, stunning swoop from above.

Bog hulk (neutral, large, solitary): a four-legged herbivore with thick armor plating, the color of black mud when not caked in same. Revered by the local blue bramblins, and often attended by a coterie white waterbirds. HP 12; Armor 3 (armor plates); Damage 1d8 horn (close, forceful); Booty 1d4 armor plates (30sp ea.); Wants to chew cud in peace; Moves ▶ Cast a baleful eye ▶ Push through the thick stuff ▶ Be mistaken for a small island.

Mucksucker (*neutral*, *medium*, *borde* (3d6/wave)): A dull green parasitic arachnid that moves in swarms through the swamp grass. **HP** 3; **Armor** 0; **Damage** 1d4+1 mandibles (*band*); **Booty** poison gland (2d6sp); **Wants** to rule the wetlands; Moves ▶ Swarm them ▶ Inject paralyzing toxin ▶ Suck blood.

Okya the Giant (neutral, large, solitary, intelligent): exiled to the wetlands by her tribe in a neighboring region, Okya has grown bitter and lonely over the years. Around 10' tall, missing one eye, smelling like a compost heap and and wielding a barbed fishing spear, she cuts an intimidating figure, but is eager for social interaction. HP 24; Armor 1 (hides); Damage 1d10 barbed greatspear (throw, reach, near); Booty none; Wants to talk to anyone who will listen; Moves ▶ Issue a gruff warning ▶ Cross a marshy distance in few strides ▶ Express curiosity and self-pity.

Queen Flaya (chaotic, large, solitary, legendary, aquatic, fearless, terrifying, vulnerable (cutting damage)): a mutant mass of tendrils upon tentacles with a decentralized nervous system, feared far and wide for its senseless predations. HP 64; Armor 0; Damage best of 2d10+2 lash (reach, near, entangle); Booty 3d6 tentacles (rations, delicacy, 10sp ea.); Wants to tear orderly biology limb from limb; Moves ▶ Lurk dispersed through the sedge grass ▶ Yank them underwater ▶ Continue fighting even after subdivision.

Render (*evil*, *medium*, *group* (1d6+1), *fearless*, *vulnerable* (magic)): a frightening, foul-smelling cross between a black bear and a gorilla. HP 16; Armor 2 (thick hide); Damage 1d8+1 slam (*hand*, *force-ful*); Booty 4 rations (meat); Wants to rule the wetlands; Moves ▶ Howl in a bone-chilling chorus ▶ Knock weapons away without a thought ▶ Revel in wounds, received or inflicted.

Slipdog (lawful, medium, group (1d6+1), organized, devious, magical): a sleek, wolf-sized animal with tusklike foreteeth and mottled, oily fur, able to leap supernaturally across great distances; HP 6; Armor 2 (thick hide); Damage 1d6 bite (hand); Booty 2 rations (meat); ; Wants to maintain an orderly pack; Moves ▶ Bound through reeds and water like a dolphin ▶ Employ pack tactics ▶ Slip free of any trap.

Star jelly (lawful, small, horde (3d6/wave), intelligent, amorphous, aquatic, stealthy, cautious): a gelatinous creature whose translucent, bell-shaped body glows like an underwater constellation in the dark. HP 1; Armor 0; Damage 1 sting (touch); Booty none; Wants to live in peace; Moves ▶ Float past invisibly in a single-file line ▶ Inject blindingly painful venom by way of microscopic barbs ▶ Mourn the dead.