

Day 27, Month of Sowing,
Year 5 Since Abduction

Greetings Fellow Travellers:

I am Trilog. I was kidnapped from my home several years ago and left in this alien place. I understand that I am one of the few who survived the arduous encounters of The City of Xebec's Demise. Having gained strength, wisdom, and courage there, I decided to venture into the dank depths of the cavernous world beneath The City: The Dungeon.

Though I made extensive plans before descending into the Dungeon, I was not totally prepared for what befell me. As I write this, I have already been faced with soul-shaking encounters, monstrous foes, and unnatural perils. The lower I travel into the Dungeon's darkness, the more alone I feel. Solitude weighs on me and Death dogs my heels; it lurks in the shadows, waiting for me.

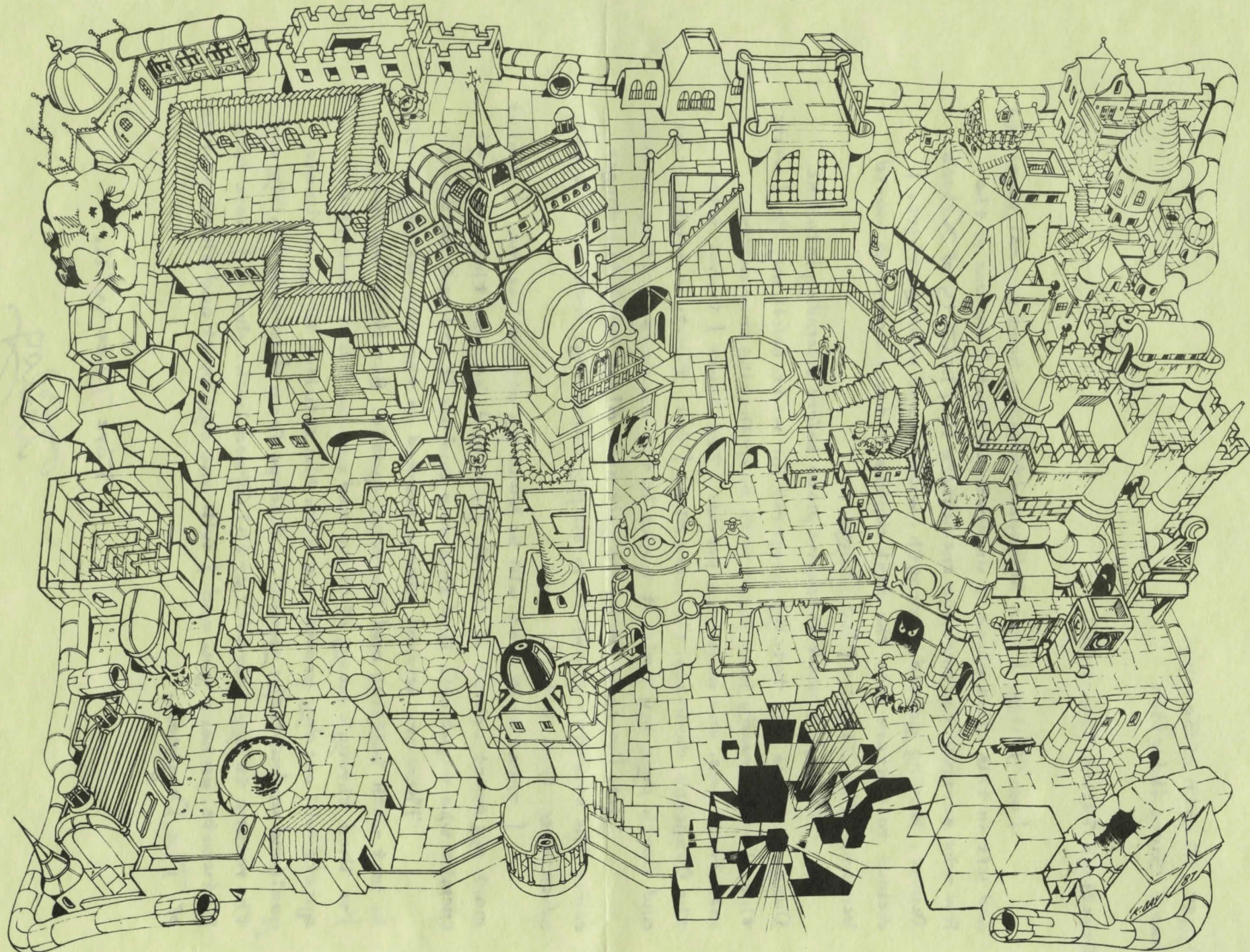
Yet, I've come too far to quit now. Along with the danger comes the strength drawn from simply surviving; from hard fought adventures; from battles won!

I trust this map will be found by others like me. I cannot mark my exact course of travel, I'm afraid, because there are evil enemies who might also find this map and use it to hunt me down.

There are several places marked on the map where you will be met with baffling and fearsome quests. But don't lose heart! I've lived through many of these and am confident that these quests will one day provide me with the solution to my ultimate goal (and undoubtedly yours)... Escape from Alternate Reality and the return to my beloved Earth! Good luck. And if I have been fortunate, perhaps you and I will one day meet and share stories of The Dungeon.

Fare Thee Well,

Trilog



The Dungeon