

GREEN DRAGON LAIR

BACKGROUND

The Cloven Tree stands tall even among the other great oaks of the forest, but it was once taller still. A few decades ago, during a mighty storm, a lightning bolt sundered the tree. The Elves who lived amongst its boughs were forced to take refuge and when they returned some days later they found the top of the tree was gone, opening up the now hollow, burnt out trunk to the sky.

The elves attempted to rebuild their homes, but as they did a deafening roar came from within the tree, demanding they flee and never return. Fearing the

wrath of the storm gods, the elves did so and to this day they still stay clear. Very few have attempted to scale the tree since, but those that have and were lucky enough to return whimper the name 'Chlorr' in their sleep at night.
life's work.

SIZES

GRID 44x34 (300DPI)

VTT 6160x4760(140DPI)

PRINT A0/ANSI E

ROOM	NAME	DESCRIPTION
01	Cloven Tree	The centre of the trunk is open and hollow. Someone foolish enough could probably climb, or maybe even fly, down the entire length of the tree.
02	Roc's Nest	Chlorr, the Ancient Green Dragon who resides within the tree, is not fond of company. However, she allows the Rocs to nest in the outer boughs as a kind of alarm system in case any intruders appear.
03	Abandoned Structures	These were once elegant homes of the tree-dwelling elves, but now only shells remain.
04	Trunk	If one were to descend several hundred feet down the inside of the trunk, they would find themselves here in the heart of Chlorr's lair. She flies in and out as needed, and it is very rare that anyone or anything else uses this route. At least nothing living.
05	Hoard	These piles of gold and gems are just the tip of the iceberg when it comes to Chlorr's wealth, far more is buried deep beneath the roots and vines.
06	Nest	Chlorr's sleeping quarters.
07	Spike Pit	Occasionally Chlorr will not kill her prey immediately, instead forcing them to fight to the death and promising the victor 'freedom'. Most don't even survive the drop.
08	Art Display	Chlorr considers herself something of an artist, taking objects of death and twisting them into things of beauty with her unique nature magic.

ROOM	NAME	DESCRIPTION
09	Garden	Even more than her treasure and her sculptures, Chlorr's true passion is her garden. These rare plants hold some of the deadliest toxins in the known world, and Chlorr has collected and curated them here. Any who would dare touch her babies would suffer an agonising and drawn-out death.
10	Deep Roots	The roots spread far beyond the burrow. In some areas the dirt around them has been loosened enough for a human sized creature to crawl through.



