

### **Dwellers in the Endless Sea**

1. Bulbous eyes rise above the water level: watching, wondering, waiting...
2. Shadows fall across the water, cast by the flying shapes that circle high above.
3. Slithering things rise from below, shadows writhing beneath the water.
4. A great island, rising from the sea. Ancient, weatherbeaten, floating...
5. Gnashing teeth from the deeps, churning the sea to a frenzy. The water turns red...
6. Something passes beneath, rocking the raft, and The People are tossed about.
7. Countless forms swarm in the waters below, more gathering with each moment
8. Fathoms below, something stirs and rises. It has not awakened in an age...

### **Islands of the Endless Sea**

1. Glacial spires rise from the deeps. Tall and imposing, they endure the beating waves.
2. Fresh water tumbles down jagged cliffs: rocks red and purple, plants verdant green.
3. Jagged coral, a shoal to gentle the waves and tide. Perhaps a place to rest...
4. Land! But only a small expanse. Through the razor-reef: fresh water, foraging, hunting.
5. Ill-lit as clouds drift past the moon: a graveyard of ancient ships and rafts.
6. Obsidian rockfaces, lined by strangers in bronze masks. The People are not welcome.
7. Majestic temples carved with sacred faces. Vines and seaweed tangle the nearby sea.
8. A sandbar, offering a little food and shelter. Around, shipwrecks sway beneath the waves.

### **Travellers on the Endless Sea**

1. Ships loom on the horizon: tall masts, dark sails, strange faces lining the deck.
2. Towering over the raft, a ramshackle floating settlement. Seemingly deserted...
3. Dead bodies, carried on the morning tide. The wind dies as they drift with the current.
4. A boat manned by pilgrims in extravagant clothing. They quest for wealth, and glory.
5. A makeshift vessel, adorned in strange fashion. A peculiar boat...
6. Several divers circle the raft. They are only the first of many, their purpose unknown.
7. Something cries below. The children listen as the elders speak of the drowned ones...
8. An old makeshift vessel, somehow overgrown with vegetation. What tends the plants...?

### **Spirits of the Endless Sea**

1. The gods and spirits swim. Sea and sky change to reflect their passing.
2. Dark spirits shake the vessels. The People huddle close, and pray.
3. Soft voices from nowhere call out to the old, the young, or the broken.
4. Ghostly shapes dance across the water, a visit from the restless dead.
5. An encounter out of legend, with a god or ancestor long thought lost...
6. The People feel a bone-deep chill, as a presence comes among them.
7. Looming out of mist or darkness or heat-hazed air, the impossible shape of a spirit.
8. Trespass by The People, provoking the fury of a god or spirit...

### **Waters of the Endless Sea**

1. The water grows rough and choppy. The Endless Sea writhes and seethes.
2. Strong currents tug at the People's vessel. The tide is stubborn, determined.
3. Bright colours stain the waters ahead. The hue spreads: slow, gradual.
4. Midnight. Light blooms from the sea, shining from the water, or from below.
5. The cold sea crawls. Ice floats in the current; breath mists from chilled lips.
6. A still day. The sun beats down, while the sails hang slack. The sea is calm.
7. The ill-tempered sea sways the boat. Something valuable or necessary goes overboard.
8. The sea shimmers in the sun. Underneath a teeming reef: wrong-hued, strange-shaped.

### **Weather of the Endless Sea**

1. Sullen clouds boil above. Heavy rains lash against the deck and the crew.
2. An ill wind blows, spiteful and capricious. It tugs at the sails. It drives against the crew.
3. Clear skies at night. The stars dance, the moon watches: light plays on the water.
4. A thick mist rises off the waters around the raft. The horizon vanishes.
5. The sun beats down upon the People and their raft. The water is warm, comforting, inviting.
6. Sky and sea rage against the People: the wind screams, waves like mountains rise and fall.
7. Lightning illuminates the night sky. The angry heavens lash out at the raft.
8. Booming clouds above, thunder so loud it seems to shake the world.