



An ominous creaking rouses you. This time, just standing up feels more difficult than ever, and opening your eyes next to impossible.

Your eyes! Frantically you reach for your face, and feel normal skin there. You didn't dream your mask with you.

The creaking echoes again, and you feel gravity shifting. The design of Lamar's dream was intended to be a fancy cruise liner in the middle of a voyage, but this feels more like a ghost ship.

"Not what she used to be."

You peek through the hand covering your eyes. Lamar is standing in front of you, one hand on his hip and the other sliding noisily down a rusting steel pipe on the wall. "This is how I left my first ship - trapped in the ice with a dead motor and no crew."

Already consumed by memory. Your stomach ties itself in a knot, but at least you can't hear a voice in your head. "You should close your eyes," you tell him gently. "Then we need to find Penny."

"I'm here." Penny's voice echoes around a corner, just past where Lamar stands with his back to you. She sounds exhausted beyond belief. "You two should come and look at this."

You find her staring at a strange schematic on one of the walls...



Trading Link

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ARCHERY
RANGE

MASK SHOP

CAVERN

CASTLE

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(you are here)

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CRATER

FORTRESS