

The Latest Gossip in Diamond Lake

Amazing news is flowing through the streets of Diamond Lake. Adventurers have come to town! And not just any adventurers, these were real champions from the Free City of Greyhawk itself!

A man named Auric was the leader of the small group. He was a dashing handsome man with well-coiffed blonde hair and a very muscular build. He made no secret of the fact that he was the greatest gladiator from the Free City arena. He wore a unique red and black leather belt topped with the representation of a haunted female face. Those people who had been to the Free City games instantly recognized this as the Champion's Belt of the Free City Arena.

A beautiful elven rogue appeared to be the marksman of the group. She wears a blue cloak, red top, and black leather pants accented by black leather elbow length gloves and thigh boots. She has introduced herself as Tirra and she appears very self assured, openly flirting with the rough and tumble crowd of the Feral Dog. She enjoyed games of chance, and has challenged anyone who thinks they can take her in a dagger throwing contest.

The last member of the group is the more mysterious man Auric referred to as Khellek. This balding, dark-haired human wears a high collared red cape, clasped with a skull. Khellek was clearly older than Auric, although it was difficult to tell his age in comparison to the elf Tirra.



Speculation runs rampant as to why they are here. This richly dressed trio has been frequenting the Feral Dog, Diamond Lakes' most notorious (and dangerous) tavern. The small group has been asking a lot of question about the Stirgenest Cairn, one of the many ancient burial sites that are scattered about the Cairn Hills where Diamond Lake is located. Everyone in town, though, knows that there is nothing there of interest. The town's youth constantly explore the ancient site, and have always found it completely empty of marvel and harmless to say the least.

But that isn't the only site at which the youth of the town have played. It wasn't common knowledge, but those children who had recently grown up in Diamond Lake knew of another cairn about a day's ride outside of the town. The cairn is near an old iron mine that went dry about fifty years ago, and was abandoned a few years later when the manager mysteriously died. About a decade ago, several children found the nearby cairn while camping out by the mine. Since then, the town's youth have dared each other to venture into the cyclopean entrance to prove their bravery. Most found the place too scary, for when the wind was just right, haunting and almost magical tones would emanate from the depths of the forgotten tomb. Those who have been to the tomb have called it the Whispering Cairn.

Visits to the Whispering Cairn became less frequent about six years ago when a girl mysteriously vanished while sleeping in the cairn. Now children still dare to go to the entrance of the tomb, but none enter. The secrets of the cairn have since remained undiscovered.

It stands to reason that if famed adventurers from the Free City have bothered to come to the inconsequential town of Diamond Lake, they must be in search of some hidden treasure. Right now they're asking about the wrong place, but it would only be a matter of time before they learn of the Whispering Cairn.

Maybe a group of intrepid youth could investigate the Whispering Cairn first and plunder its hidden secrets? The office to the abandoned mine would serve as a perfect meeting place and base of operations for just such an expedition. Perhaps you should gather your friends and seek fortune and glory in the ancient halls of the Whispering Cairn.