10 SECONDS IN LOW CITY

By Creighton Broadhurst

Use these ten-second resources, to breathe life into the characters' visit to a slum or common quarter.

NPCs

- Aatami Himottu (CN male half-elf) cuts a dapper figure in his fine red doublet and matching hose. A fop and a dandy, Aatami fancies himself a master with a rapier and loves duelling to first blood. A thin scar on his left cheek adds to his look of derring-do.
- 2. **Ahti Leino** (N male human) broods over past failures and future disasters. Wracked by inadequacy, Ahti is a taproom regular, enthusiastic brawler and drunkard. He is bald and has shaggy eyebrows, bulging arms and a solid paunch.
- Rusi Niera (N old male human) "worries" about the local whores and works tirelessly to save them from themselves. A wealthy merchant this clever letch professes deep religious beliefs, but is a hypocrite and bounder. Skinny and bald, Rusi dresses well.
- 4. Sipi Vihas (CN male human) walks with a bad limp and rails against the injustice that put him in that cart's way. A selfproclaimed genius he has many views on many things, but few friends. Sipi wears old, stained robes. He rarely shaves or washes.
- Tuure Raita (NE old male human) sculpts lifelike waxen figures which he paints, dresses and displays in a back room museum of his chandlery. Some figures depict normal folk. Others take more blasphemous, disturbing forms. Tuure emits a faint miasmic scent.
- 6. Vappu Aikio (CN female human) paints strange, otherworldly vistas of disconcerting aspect. Dwelling in a cramped, rundown garret Vappu is always short of money. Consumed by her art she cares little for her appearance or health. She seeks a patron.

ALLEYS & COURTS

- 1. **Blood Alley** runs behind a row of butchers, chandlers, tanners and other foul-smelling businesses. Blood, offal and other unidentifiable things make the muddy ground slick. Heaps of rotting, stinking rubbish, and swarms of voracious rats, makes this a place to avoid.
- Dandy's Way is a notorious trouble spot. This gloomy, shoulders-wide alley runs between two rough taverns. It is a handy cut-through, if no one is coming the other way. Visitors should be wary of what lies underfoot, in this fetid rubbishstrewn alley.
- 3. **Dead Man's Court** huddles within a ring of lofty, dilapidated tenements. A covered passage cuts through each building to

- the shadow-filled, cobbled court. Corpses discovered here with shocking regularity spawn lurid rumours of ghosts, vampires and cultists.
- 4. **The Broken Path** meanders passed scores of once well-to-do homes. High walls pierced by locked or bricked-up gates flank the path. Overshadowed by hoary trees, moss and weeds grow thickly in this cobbled, little-used alley.
- 5. Ventla's Lament threads its narrow, crooked and gloom-shrouded way through the slum. Named for a streetwalker found dead years ago it is a fetid, dangerous place. Desperate, predatory folk live in the tottering houses flanking the alley. The watch never come here.
- 6. Windy Corner is a busy junction. Here, three roads meet, and chaos ensues. It is often jammed with carts, wagons and frustrated pedestrians. Thieves and cutpurses stalk the crowd while pedlars sell refreshments of dubious origin from battered handcarts.

LOCALES

- Ari's-cramped and dingy as it is-has a reputation as a place where anything can be had. Most assume this basement-shop is a thieves' guild front, and they'd be right. The pale and skinny owner, Ari Osma (CN male human), drives a hard bargain, and never forgets a face.
- 2. **Coppers** offers a vast array of wares. Disorganised, piled-high shelves fill the shop's dingy interior, and everything costs less than a silver penny. Albin Panu (LE old male human) owns the place and has a reputation as a peerless skinflint.
- Kaleva's Cuts hides a dark secret. Kaleva is a Braalite cultist
 and uses his butcher's shop to dispose of his sacrifices'
 remains. The shop backs onto a rowdy pub and the noise
 from its taproom masks any odd sounds coming from Kaleva's
 workshop.
- 4. **The Bard & Pyre** is a place for serious and quiet drinking and gambling. Brawls are frequent, and deaths not unheard of, in this cellar tavern. Its dour owner, the ex-pirate Ari Tapo (NE male human), hates singing, dancing and music.
- 5. The Blind Fiddler offers cheap beer, sour wine and wild times. Raucous laughter, drunken singing and wild yells often come from this ramshackle tavern. Kuura Tuntia (N male human), the gregarious alcoholic owner, welcomes any with coin. Drinking here isn't for the faint-hearted.
- 6. The Three Maidens—ancient, worn obelisks of unknown origin—form part of the Blind Fiddler's wall. Faint, illegible carvings cover the stones where they protrude into the street. Unknown to most, a fourth Maiden comprises part of the tavern's cellar wall.