
Map Series: Southern Outlook

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Featuring Maps by our newest contributor: Cisticola and Flavor Text by dDemonicAngels

When the turret tumbled into the violent surf below the Southern Outlook, few people noticed and fewer people cared. But news eventually reached the Acatur city council and a courier was sent to the chapterhouse of the Komalier Knights in the Fomian foothills. No response was expected because of the poor relations the knights had experienced in the past few years.

But when a sizeable section of the sea wall nearly capsized the Whispering Tradewinds, the council had to take action. Unfortunately, with the outlook stricken off limits by order of the King, there was little the council could do. A second courier was dispatched requesting the order's Father Superior appear before them with a plan for the outlook.

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For five long years, the Southern Outlook had stood barren. This former training grounds for the Komalier Knights was once a proud part of the Acatur city culture. But a serious religious dispute with King Phillion regarding the role of the knights in the prince's education ended with an imperial decree that the outlook's grounds be laid barren and further access prohibited for 50 years. The gardens and orchards were salted and the livestock killed of. It was only the King's

former mentor, Sir Turgeon, who stayed the King's hand from completely dismantling the Order. The Knights of Komalier had kept a low profile since.

When no word was heard from the exiled knights, the councillors haggled over who would broach the subject with the King. Their discussions were cut short on the third night when the Captain of the guards burst into their chamber with a fantastic tale of ghostly hauntings. Together they rushed from the court house and stood on the steps.

In the distance, they could see the orange light on top of the Southern Outlook. As they watched, it reduced in size, then flared up suddenly. There would be no time for the Knights or the King. Something would have to be done now...

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