



This night, like on every eve at midnight-

Souls who care to test their skills wait for the call.



COMPETITORS!
COME FORTH FOR THE
THUNDERLOCK
BARCRAWL!



The proprietors have spared
no expense to thwart the skills
of would-be-adventurers.



It is part proving ground,

Part extreme-
sporting event,

And part braggadocious idiocy.



Most will cheer your victories
and jeer your failures.



Though in your
hero-heart,

You know you
will not fail.



But be sure to pay
your one gold-
piece Funeral
deposit.



Make your mark!

IF WE ARE TO FALL VICTIM TO INJURY OR DEATH, HOLD THE THUNDERLOCKS RESPONSIBLE.



Make ye ready for the crawl!



Check your weapons, your spell books, your armor.

Maybe even your confidence.



Once you are satisfied, head towards the dungeon entrance.

IF you are lucky, your name shall too be added to the wall of Thunderlock champions.



That is IF you make it out.