

Red Rock Ravine Almanac

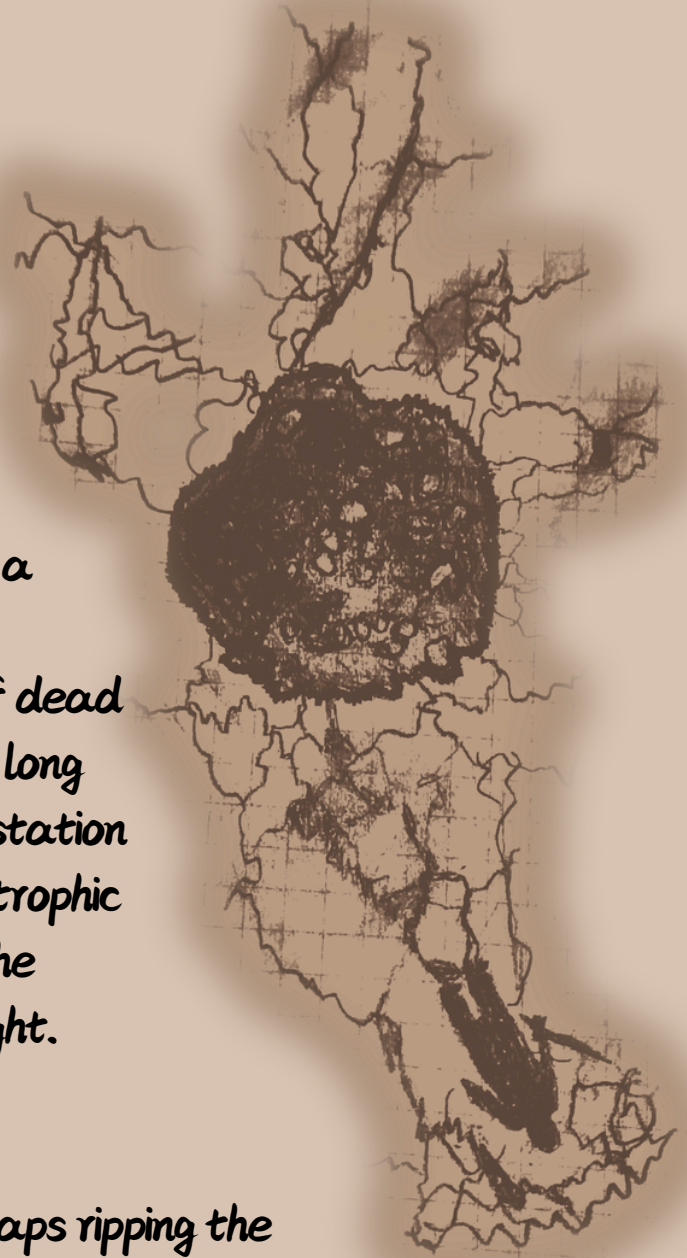
By Amonar the unwise



Tendrils that think

Anatomy:

I was unable to ascertain much about this creature's anatomy. As far as I can tell it is some sort of colony of organisms perhaps fungal perhaps ooze. It's network of brown slimy trails and bulbous masses can cover quite a large area. Though it is a slow moving jelly it seems to have the ability to hijack the nervous system of dead things. Puppeteering their bodies on a long gooey string to do it's bidding. An infestation in a populated area would be catastrophic although thankfully unlikely due to the creature's intense sensitivity to daylight.



Behavior:

The creature, is highly intelligent perhaps ripping the memories from the many cadavers it has consumed over it's lifespan. It is able to communicate through the vocal chords of the recently deceased quite eloquently. Above all else it seems to desire to grow and consume biomass.

Documented Experiences:

Though undoubtedly the most dangerous creature of the Red Rock Ravine it can be reasoned with. I was able to trade a few oxen for safe passage through it's territory and a secret long forgotten.

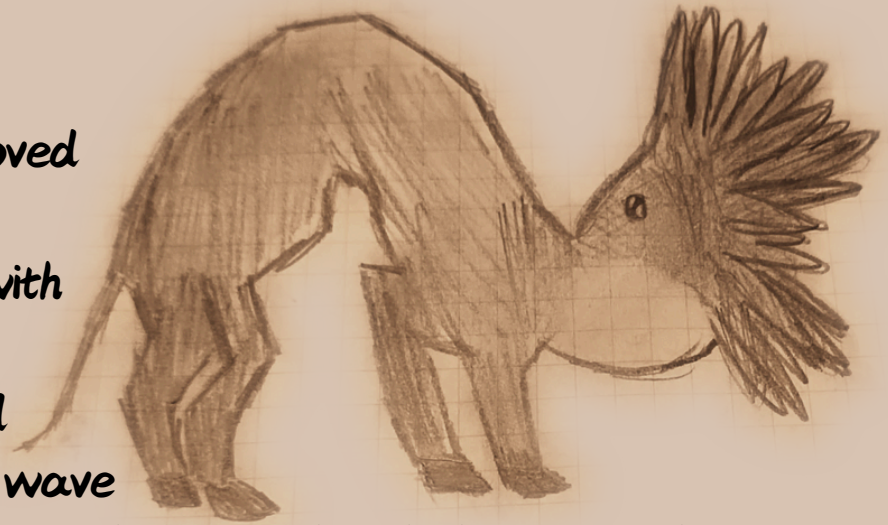
Cave Screecher

Anatomy:

Cave Screechers are a hooved quadruped. Their hide is a pinkish-grey hue, covered with sparse thin sensory hairs.

Their maw is hidden behind a sea of fleshy lobes that wave

almost like a forest of trees in the wind. Though their skin is thick like leather they stand only at the size of a small sheep. As the name implies Cave Screechers emit powerful sounds. I have been unable to determine if the loud clicks and screeches are emitted by their vocal chords or their tendrils.



Behavior:

Cave Screechers are a social animal living in groups of 5-10.

They use their clicks and squeaks to deafen/disorient prey, echolocate, and communicate with one another.

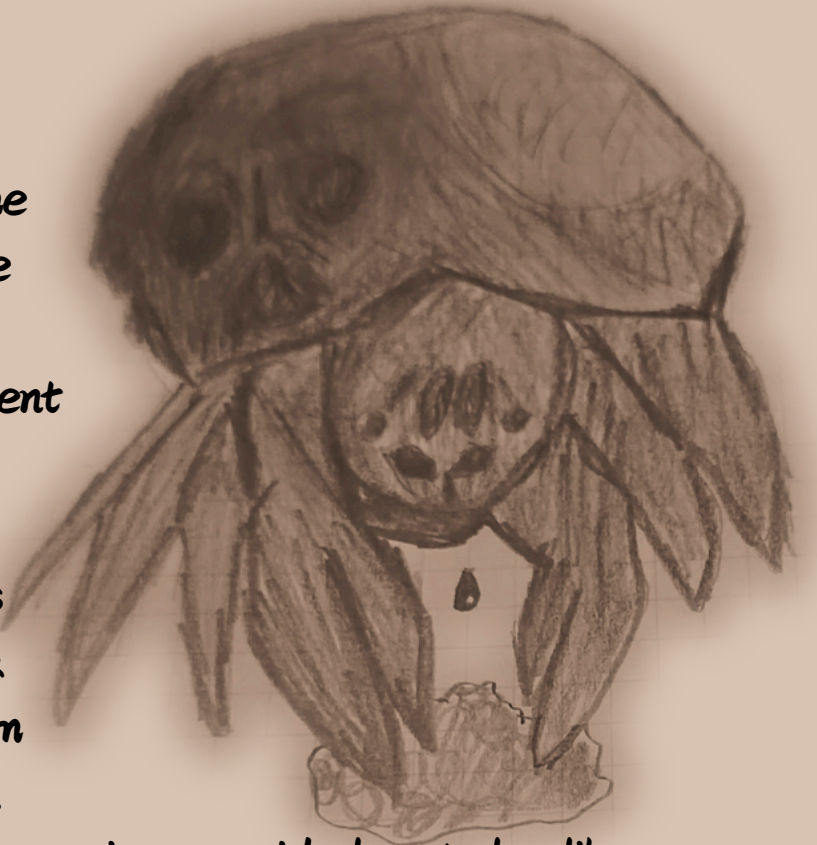
Documented Experiences:

When I went out to search for reagents in the caves I was ambushed by a group of Screechers. Had I been paying attention I may have heard distant clicks among the sounds of dripping water. Alas a loud screech brought a ringing in my ears and blew out my torch. As I made a frantic blind dash through the darkness one of the bastards bit my leg with its beaked maw.

Ruin Hermit

Anatomy:

Ruin Hermits seem to be some distant evolutionary relative of the common hermit crab. Having evolved to live in ancient skulls instead of the normal sea shells. Notably these housecat sized crustaceans also possess an oozing black toxin constantly dripping from their vibrant teal carapace.



This toxin is incredibly potent causing a rapid almost glue like solidification of blood with even tiny doses.

Behavior:

Largely solitary mindless creatures. They seem to wander in search of mosses and detritus to eat. They will not attack unless disturbed however seem to have no real predators in the wild.

Documented Experiences:

There was an unfortunate incident where an apprentice attempted to capture one for study. His clumsiness got the better of him and he was already dead before he hit the ground.