

PORT TOWN: SIGHTS & SOUNDS

Use this table to generate the sights and sounds the PCs experience as they move about the port town. Ignore inappropriate results and simply re-roll.

D%	
1	The incoming tide sloshes beneath the docks; moored ships strain at their mooring lines.
2	A group of sailors get into a brutal brawl, fists and teeth flying, blood splattering.
3	A one-man dinghy skims the waves, bobbing across the harbour like a skipped pebble.
4	A set of sails appears on the horizon, but in the dusky light their colour remains unknown.
5	A rocky "mound" clinging to the dock wall is actually a barnacle as big as a human head.
6	Coarse laughter rings out amidst the sound of giant crab shells being cracked with massive hammers.
7	A dock worker shouts in warning as a crate tumbles and smashes to the cobbles.
8	A well-dressed dockmaster stands at the end of a pier, surveying incoming vessels.
9	Every single dock in the harbour appears taken up, and more ships wait out on the water.
10	There's not a single ship lashed to the docks, nor any anchored out in the bay.
11	The sea is choppy today, cloudy green water whipped up by the scouring wind.
12	A long ledge of grey and black clouds looms on the horizon, coming closer.
13	Dozens of dorsal fins break the surface of the water, sleek forms lurking below.
14	Hundreds of tiny, multi-coloured flags are strung between the shops along this street.
15	A massive ship just swept into the bay, looking like it could contain the whole town.
16	An imposing military fleet hangs back in the waters just beyond the harbour wall.
17	A ramshackle ship at the far end of the docks lists slightly to one side.
18	A man hollers down from where he's been strung up on a ship's mast.
19	Dock guards tromp past, rusted armour grinding and squeaking as they patrol.
20	Most walls around have a thick layer of salty grime crusting them.
21	Sailors and shipwrights' apprentices hang from ropes to scrub barnacles off hulls.
22	Tarboys run along ship lines, as nimble as circus tightrope acrobats.
23	Countless wagons have lined up to be loaded with the latest shipment.
24	Half-a-dozen rats scamper up an anchor chain and disappear into a ship's hold.

25	A crew recruiter wanders the town, calling out that various ships that are hiring.
26	A captain wearing a fine silk coat staggers past, stinking of whiskey.
27	A vendor calls out from his stand where he sells "guaranteed accurate" sea charts.
28	Only the top half of a mast shows where a scuttled ship lies beneath the surface.
29	Smoke rises and sailors scatter as fire engulfs a ship and writhes up its sails.
30	At low tide, a deadly reef is visible beyond the harbour mouth.
31	Fishermen haul their catch up onto the docks, where customers pick over the flopping wares.
32	Wooden barrels rumble as bare-armed sailors roll them down a gangplank.
33	A horse-drawn cart trundles by, a ballista being carried in the hay-stuffed bed.
34	A member of the sailor's union bellows against the low pay and poor conditions they endure.
35	Elven sailors refuse to let human workers anywhere near the crates of wine they're unloading.
36	Two merchants argue over who provides the cheapest and cleanest deliveries of water stores.
37	Men eye bags and barrels of sand being measured out as ballast.
38	A man paces along the docks, glancing every other second out at the horizon.
39	A woman dressed all in black tosses a tear-soaked handkerchief into the waves.
40	A wide cobbled street shoots out from the docks straight through town.
41	A heap of rusted anchors block off this crooked side street.
42	The sound of snoring emanates from underneath many coils of rope.
43	A reek of week-old fish is coming from a barrel sitting off to one side, covered in slime.
44	Hundreds of live crabs scabble as they try to clamber out of water-filled buckets.
45	Pelicans swoop above the waves, occasionally dipping to scoop up fish in their beaks.
46	The recent chill has turned the docks slick with rime and frozen a few boats in place.
47	A sailor chomps on what looks to be strands of fresh seaweed.
48	These strange prickly fruits are squishy to the touch but taste like fresh pie.
49	A meat vendor claims he gets his spices from lands on the other side of the world.
50	Shipwrights inspect a recent arrival, tallying up necessary repairs and cost estimates.
51	A bright white flag flaps above the docks, showing which way the wind is blowing.

52	Seagulls soar overhead, their haunting cries echoing across the town.
53	Packs of feral cats prowl through the town, pouncing on any dropped scrap of food.
54	Prostitutes wearing silk and pearls flutter handkerchiefs and eyelashes at recently arrived sailors.
55	You overhear a few sailors discussing how best to shanghai a victim.
56	Many of the inns and taverns have "sailors welcome" written on boards out front.
57	A boy marches past, wearing an oversized ship captain's hat that almost covers his eyes.
58	A bunch of kids scream playfully as they pretend to be pirates boarding a ship.
59	A bosun's whistle shrieks through the air before being abruptly cut off.
60	Perceptive folk hear thumps coming from inside a nearby hull.
61	Bells toll out over the town, and everyone pauses to see if it's in warning of a particular danger.
62	A bonfire burns steadily atop the lighthouse set at the end of the jetty.
63	Sailors rouse themselves from a stupor for another chorus of their favourite drinking song.
64	Cranes creak loudly as they haul pallets of supplies into the air.
65	A lone lantern gleams up at the house on the cliff overlooking the harbour.
66	In this stormy weather, waves crash against the docks with a thunderous roar.
67	Several children play in the dust with an impressively large and intact shell collection.
68	Guards carefully inspect the merchants carting wares out beyond town, wary of smugglers.
69	This restaurant advertises fish soup, shark soup, mermaid soup, selkie soup and other delicacies.
70	The sign for this shop appear to be nothing more than a rotting shark carcass.
71	The town's market offers an impressive array of fresh fruit and vegetables from distant lands.
72	A wide channel cuts away from the bay, forming a convenient river inland for smaller boats.
73	Slaves trudge out of a ship hold under the watchful eyes of their owners.
74	A pile of random cargo appears to have been abandoned in this alley.
75	An auction has begun, with items sold coming from confiscated or abandoned shipping gear.
76	An eerie blue-green fog has settled over the whole harbour.
77	A nearby shop has a sign advertising carts and wagons for rent.
78	Every member of this crew wears multiple blades on their hips and looks eager for a fight.

79	A filthy urchin lines up buckets of live bait as he calls out various prices to passers-by.
80	Hundreds of crates have been stacked along this street, creating a makeshift maze.
81	Several seagulls struggle to free themselves from the rotted netting in which they are snared.
82	Dock labourers sing a work chant as they toss grain sacks into piles.
83	This dock has a large arch at the far end of it, with a gate poised to drop from a chain.
84	A hundred rusty harpoons are leaned up against the wall here.
85	This statue bears the face of a popular religious figure, but he has tentacles instead of legs.
86	A sailor wearing a dapper outfit struts down the road.
87	Every member of this crew is clad in nothing more than sodden, bloody rags.
88	A ship's captain, his arms clasped in chains, is led along by dock guards.
89	The cloudy water in that large glass tank parted just long enough to give a glimpse of the mermaid within.
90	A tiny octopus climbs up and slips into a barrel of rainwater.
91	A sharp citrus smell wafts over from a row of jugs lined up on a windowsill.
92	The breeze just turned so salty, your nostrils are burning.
93	Sailors stride along, shouting as they try to outdo one another's tall tales of sea-bound adventures.
94	Many storefronts are decorated with polished shells in spiralling designs.
95	A huge barbed chain is stretched across the mouth of the harbour.
96	Animals, many of them sickly, in wheeled cages are rolled along the docks.
97	A rowboat is being lowered from a triple-mast ship that refuses to dock for some reason.
98	A dock worker whips coloured flags around, using semaphore signals to guide a ship in.
99	A foreign ambassador disembarks from a ship gangplank, retinue in tow.
100	From prow to stern, this ship appears constructed entirely of bleached bone.