

ELVEN TOWN: SIGHTS & SOUNDS

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

D%	
1	The morning mist seems to cling to the trees, refusing to burn off even as the day brightens.
2	A group of elven hunters slip into the woods, making no noise as they navigate the underbrush.
3	Elven children perched in the tree branches, silently watch the party pass by below.
4	Clad in leafy garments, elven children prance around the town's central clearing.
5	An artist weaves numerous trimmed branches together to form a basket.
6	Beneath the moonlight, elves form a dancing circle to worship one of their gods.
7	Ethereal singing floats on the breeze, though the musicians are nowhere in sight.
8	An elven druid strolls through town, a friendly bear lumbering beside her.
9	A PC gets the distinct feeling a grove of trees is moving whenever he is not looking.
10	A peaceful river gurgles and ripples as it winds along just outside of the town border.
11	A band of elves light torches, preparing to burn a rotting tree from the forest border.
12	Several elven elders impassively watch the party as they go about their business.
13	As night falls, softly glowing lights wink into being in the darkness beyond the town limits.
14	A stately elf wearing a crown of thorny twigs gives the party a condescending look.
15	Peering up into the leafy canopy, the PCs spot platforms and homes built among the branches.
16	A dozen archers stand loosing arrows at targets across a field.
17	Two elves faces off, testing each other's guard with slim duelling rapiers.
18	A half-elf, obviously an outsider, looks uncomfortable as she walks through town.
19	A red-bearded dwarf trails after an elf, clumsily attempting to flirt with her.
20	An elven youth chuckles as he juggles at least ten stones without fumbling a single one.
21	Enchanting birdsong trills overhead, and birds flutter through the trees.
22	The pattering rainfall hasn't let up for a minute over the past few days.
23	Elves in grey shrouds form a sombre funerary procession along the town's main street.
24	Numerous traps and snares are set in the woods around the town—rather obviously so.

25	A band of hunters return from several days in the forest with much fresh venison.
26	A town resident uses a stick to idly write elvish sayings in the dirt.
27	A slim blacksmith hefts a work hammer that stands almost as tall as him.
28	A supremely sweet smell drifts over from the town's winepress.
29	A drunk elf staggers down the road, swaying like a willow in a breeze.
30	A shabby elf squats in an alley, wearing nothing more than ragged sackcloth.
31	A blind elf uses a wooden staff to tap his way through the crowd.
32	A song of adulation emanating from a nearby home shifts into a mourning tone.
33	As if by a secret signal, every elf in town suddenly falls into unified silence.
34	The subtle grinding of blades being sharpened reaches the party's ears
35	A dwarf wanders by, openly sneering at elven craftsmanship on display.
36	A muscular elf stomps past, muttering death threats under his breath to no one in particular.
37	This ornate statue appears to be constructed entirely out of animal bones.
38	A large network of knotted vines has been strung over most of the town.
39	Rows of well-tended gardens sit outside almost every home in town.
40	A line of fat fish has been hung up on hooks to dry in the sun.
41	Dozens of oiled furs hang in a shop window.
42	Swatches of leather are stretched on wooden racks, slowly curing.
43	An elf that has fine white hairs covering every inch of exposed skin seemingly glides down the street.
44	Many of the villagers are wearing bear claw necklaces and black fur hides.
45	An elf warrior—missing an ear, with a rather savage scar where it used to be—strides passed the party.
46	A bunch of human lumberjacks loiter at the local inn, oblivious to the scowls aimed their way.
47	What look like earthen mounds are revealed to be underground houses, on second glance.
48	A wooden spout has been jammed into this tree, and drips golden sap.
49	A trio of brooks twine together in this spot to form an odd shape that can't be natural.
50	These boulders have been marked with white and red chalk streaks.
51	Dozens of game paths wind out of sight into the brush, trampled with animal tracks.

52	Out of the whole forest, this one tree stands wholly bare...not a leaf on a twig.
53	A charred shunt of wood is all that's left of this tree, after lightning struck.
54	Several large mushroom rings have grown from the soft earth here.
55	A stink of mildew floats about, heightened after the recent rain.
56	This toppled tree has a flight of stone stairs under where the roots once burrowed deeply.
57	A PC thought it was the wind, but now he's sure those are voices whispering just beyond comprehension. No one else hears the voices.
58	A curious rustling comes from the bushes off to one side.
59	The party discover themselves in a thick grove somehow hidden in the middle of town.
60	The trees on this side of town all appear to be fruit-bearing.
61	Numerous wooden and stone animal dens have been constructed around town.
62	A majestic centaur stands at the town's border, watching the residents with blatant curiosity.
63	A dryad slips out from her tree trunk and dashes off into the deeper woods.
64	The town's leader stalks past, wearing a headdress formed of deer antlers.
65	Elven children wear feathered garments, flapping their arms and making bird calls as they play.
66	Flagons of fine elven wine are set out for sampling and sale at this open-air market.
67	Harvesters haul baskets of berries into town, their fingers and lips stained with dark juices.
68	Dozens of paper lanterns have been hung up in the trees.
69	A spring bubbles up on the outskirts of town, providing fresh water for everyone.
70	Elves are clipping away at the thick, thorny bushes growing around the town.
71	A terrible stench emanates from the town alchemist's shop.
72	A priest marks a newborn elf with sap from the town's holy tree.
73	Green garlands are strung up between all the town buildings and walls.
74	Bright crimson ribbons are tied around every tree trunk in sight.
75	A human stands stripped to the waist and locked in stocks in the centre of town.
76	An elf walks by wearing a pair of wooden shackles around her slim wrists.
77	Hundreds of birds flock overhead, settling into the branches all about.
78	An enormous harvest moon hangs above the trees like a god's golden eye.

79	The evening starlight is unnaturally dazzling, bathing the town in a white glow.
80	The air is abuzz with swarms of winged insects that keep flitting about the party's heads.
81	A pack of wild cats prowl through the town, though nobody appears alarmed.
82	An arrow zips past a PC's ear and embeds itself in a tree trunk just a few paces away.
83	A group of elves stand in a sunny clearing, arms raised as they bask in the warm light.
84	Many townsfolk have gathered for a communal meal in the town centre. They invite the PCs to join the feast.
85	The sharp scent of spiced meat being roasted teases the party's noses.
86	A newly betrothed elven couple have eyes only for one another as they stroll through town.
87	Everyone is going about with dozens of wildflowers in their hair.
88	An elf's vibrant cape is made up of hundreds of leaves sewn together.
89	Clad in silvery armour, an elven warrior strides around town, looking troubled.
90	Elves laugh and play as they bathe in the nearby snow-fed lake.
91	A lone stone cairn has been constructed just outside of the town.
92	All the building roofs look to be covered in layers of mud and moss.
93	A bucket splashes down into the depths of the town's main well.
94	A mirror-calm pond sits in the exact middle of town, with homes built around its edge.
95	The wood used to build these houses appears to still be growing.
96	The streets of this town are demarked on either side by rows of colourful wildflowers.
97	No matter where the party goes, countless squirrels follow, chattering incessantly.
98	A shop window is crowded with intricate woodcarvings.
99	Hooves pound in the distance, as if something has caused a herd of deer to stampede.
100	The inhuman face carved into this massive tree animates and begins talking to the party.