DTC 338 Digital Storytelling

Story Treatment

Elgaroth Dungeons

As Leon steps through the gape in the wall he is hit with the musky smell of Troll blood, he slowly spins taking in his surroundings. To his left he sees a small bridge with what appears to be an automaton, though he can’t make out the details of the machine, it is obvious that it is a relic and would make for an easy path. As he scans the horizon he notices a bright blue river, there appear to be small stones set throughout, this path seems the shortest but also could be troublesome for the less agile members of his party. Finally, he notices a brilliant shimmer, perhaps it’s gold he wonders aloud. Or better a mystical artifact, as Leon approaches he triggers a small pressure plate releasing

His band finally catches up with him, stopping to catch there breathe.