



A dwarf lay dead in the Procession Hall. That was the first warning.



The Crypt of the Talhund was already open. That was the second warning.



Open from the outside.

Recently?

tik tik

Recently enough that I dislike it.



Then someone may still be alive.

No one argued.

*The stairs descended
into silence.*



*Not natural
silence.*



tik

*This silence
listened.*



*You've been
somewhere
like this before.*



No.

*Somewhere
worse.*



*At the bottom,
the silence changed.*



tik



Oh.



Stop.



OBELISK

Issue 1: *The Encephalon Cluster*

by Cece Witucki
with ChatGPT



