



# NORTHERN LAND OF GIANTS

## PART 05

The green, grassy meadow runs for miles atop the high cliffs of the Northern Land. Below the cliff is a breathtaking view of green hills and rivers, nature unbound.

Giant spikes of bone penetrate the ground from all directions; was someone or something's gut completely ripped from their chest or are they remnants of a creature's sharp teeth? A natural bridge from a spine was formed, as if that "bridge" had always existed in nature. It's strange how something so cruel has turned into something so beautiful.

Any warriors that fall amongst the old will have their bones preyed upon by the vultures that scour the vicinity for any meat left on unturned bones.

This is the place of might and heroes, of those who overcome their past grievances and climb

the Land of Giants' steep slopes on their warrior pilgrimage. The question remains... will you fall or conquer?

**Grid Size:** 33x21

**Formats:** VTT, PDF (9900x6300 px, 300DPI)

**Variations:** Original, Midnight, Shadowfell, Rising Sun, Clean, Amethyst Sky, Bloodrift, Barren Rock