



**Kariel-** She ignores your latest attempt at levity. "The Dark Elders don't care *when* you die. To them, you're a dead man walking. When you meet your untimely demise, or if you end up being one of the lucky few to die of old age, your death will bring with it a thousand new beginnings. After you've drunk your fill of the White Crone's soup and are reborn, another life will leave this world for the Abyss. To the Dark Elders, life is cyclic. It's why they chose the ouroboros for their faction's sigil."

She draws in a deep breath, lets it out, and falls silent as she studies the sprawling mausoleum once more. Eventually, she turns back to you. "So, how do you want to play this?"

1. "Perhaps discretion is the better part of valor. For now, at least. Let's go do something else."
2. "Well, if the Dark Elders don't value life, I'm sure they won't mind if we storm their bastion to mete out justice with the edge of our blades."
3. "We could don a disguise. Sneak in dressed as lowly acolytes."
4. "How about we go find ourselves some body snatchers and we pretend to be dead and get them to sell us to the Dark Elders for interment within the mausoleum?"
5. **[Norris' Cellar Key]** "Didn't Norris tell us that this key unlocks the door in his cellar, which leads to a secret passageway that will take us to one of the crypts on the deepest level of the mausoleum?"