

## *SnowStorm's Lair*

*A companion piece to Bittern's Rest, SnowStorm is one of the rarest of rare Water Dragon species. She measures time in thousands of years as though they were a night's sleep for us mere mortals.*

*When Bittern's Rest was ravaged by plague she had left her home to mate. She came home to find the humans had dug down perilously close to her waterbed and hoard of jewels and coins. Unusually for even water dragons, SnowStorm was no lover of human flesh, finding it overly full of bones, so she chose to torment the survivors by warming the stream's water every lunar eclipse (every four of our months) instead, deriving much gentle fun from the action.*

*Unknown to the humans, she also kept the Dark Wraithes bothersome behaviour to the minimum, allowing the Wraithes to carry off the occasional human.*

*Because of the myths that had built up around the Plague Pits, she was seldom bothered by human activity. Despite this, periodically she heard them tentatively explore the outer reaches of the lair. Never had she been in fear of her jewellery collection being raided, however. The deeper the tunnels became the more scared the humans became and the lava pools' gasses kept them well away.*