



The Blue Blooded Glatwig



Not much is known about this mysterious sea creature of the deep blue seas just off the southernmost reaches of the Westwoods. Accounts from Claspir merchants washed up on the southern beaches who claimed to have been attacked by this monster describe the creature as a serpentine behemoth around fifty and one hundred atols in length with an impenetrable armor of heavyset grey scales and glinting eyes that can spot a ship from many leagues off. Its

powerful tail is said to bear enough force to crash through the hulls of the strongest imperial ships from the capital and its massive jaw is thought to be large enough to swallow five men whole. With a dark gray hide that matches precisely the dull shale of the southern seafloor, few of these beasts have ever been spotted, and there is no account of one ever having been killed.

Despite how little is known about these terrors from the deep, legends exist throughout the peninsula amongst seafarers. The one most unanimously held to be true is that of its blood. The Glatwig's blood is said to have a sapphire sheen, and lifeforce enough to cure blindness. While the elusiveness of these creatures has meant that this legend has not yet undergone rigorous exploration by the magi of lifeforce, the histories do seem to confirm its veracity. The scrolls speak of queen Amiera in the days of old before the opus, who bore a blind baby boy destined to be king. Unable to bear the shame of having a disfigured son, the queen cast him into the water, whereupon the very next day the prince appeared on the shore in the best of health and seemingly cured – a miracle from the Glatwig.



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