

THILLON'S MOON

Thick with fog and heavy with the pungent aroma of sulfur, the Thillon Moon caverns, are rich with kyber crystals. Jagged rocks adorn the canvas of the caverns. Sulfur pools bubble with small subsidiaries intertwining and converging with one another. Stalactites and surface vegetation roots hang eerily from the ceilings.

The wind howls through these caves, piercing ones audible sensory. Liquid Drips from the ceilings, resonating throughout. Mining crews have documented hearing movement from the darker recesses of the tunnels., Sulfur smoke drifts and traverses through the chambers. Innocuous, the intense fetor irritates the respiratory systems of those who make their way through without the aid of a personal self-contained breathing apparatus.

