

Lyra Colony: The Tangled Lea

Not even deforestation can remove the most knotted of flora. Known as the “tangled lea” colloquially by the Lyran colonists, the area is a green, mossy mass of dilapidated stone huts, edifices, and temple. Angry invasive ivy climbs up and down the walls of cracked debris and granite, undeterred by any futile attempts to clean it or clear it.

Near the delta of the colony’s river, the tangled lea sits in a shallow valley within view of some residencies perched on the plateau. Little fauna frequents the mess of leafy tendrils and lichen as they grow among the abandoned structures, though the occasional chirping or screeching of perennial insects can be heard during different seasons. It is speculated that the lea was known as a sacred ceremonial ground by those who inhabited the homes and temples, as evidenced by the buildings being constructed in a haphazard circle around a roughly organized amphitheater. This “town square,” as a result, is surprisingly not as touched by the plant life in the realm, perhaps due to the soil there being dry and infertile.

As the river water feeds its way to its mouth, nothing seems to die in this tangled lea. However, nothing seems to live, either. Rarely anyone visits this ground, perhaps out of a fear of it being cursed or dangerous. But if they were, perhaps the amphitheater would be appropriate for a show, out in the Lyran elements.