

Dandoran: Sunken Laboratory

Far from any prying eyes, in the dense forest of Dandoran, a flooded clearing reflects the light of the sun. In a rippling cascade cast on the nearby trees. Amidst the water and algae looms dark shapes that jut from the surface of the water. Keen eyes spot a metal frame and door, covered in moss and dead leaves near the edge of the lake. Opened by a latch just under the surface of the water, the frame gapes like the wide mouth and gullet of a beast reaching from the depths to catch its prey.

The insides of the angled entrance hallway show clear signs of use; hotwired security systems and graffiti mar the insides of a once sleek looking checkpoint. Most of the facility has been rewired by a cartel, cutting power off to the flooded portions and drawing to the “safer” sections of the drowned structure. Lights flicker, ceilings drip, and the occasional forgotten machine whirrs to life in the less used rooms and corridors passed the breached halls. Live wires dangle from the sloped roofs of half collapsed halls, tossing sparks and light in what would otherwise be dark air pockets.

The Laboratory emits a constant low rumble as its abandoned hallways shift and leak. The old laser grids occasionally fire up to protect the deeper portions of this hidden relic and scatter hot beams through rancid algae growths and any unlucky creature that happens to be nearby. Deemed too dangerous for even the cartel, the musty safety of the collapsing structure only offers safety to the desperate... or the deranged.