

Among the many twisting habitats colouring the landmasses of Dandoran, many rivers surge past the rocks, carving deep over the millennia. As is the story of all valleys, rivers, caverns or gullies.

Surrounded by dense forest, and only accessible roads tolled for tourism, the valley is steep. It even drops sharply down off of large igneous rocks that have remained only polished, the clay soil having given way. Trees lean over the edge where the raging rapids below still charge, the same large smooth boulders having fallen down there, creating large platforms to jump between should you venture to the edge of the water.