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En kort beskrivning om en stad som jag hittat på.

Lore of Gremgar

The town built upon the endurance, solidarity and resourcefulness of its past, this country is now among the most independent towns in its province. It is a peaceful town since not many dare to upset the ruler of the town. The governor Evatt has long ruled with an iron fist. He alone brought the town from the ground up and has made it to the state it is in today. He is an honest, passionate, but ruthless man. Who holds the city by his fingertips with his massive armies patrolling the streets.

The people of Gremgar are happy, despite their ruler's flaws. They live enjoyable lives, while life expectancy might be lacking, be it natural causes or Evatt's iron fist, their industry helps relief most of the issues.

The town itself looks worn. With its gloomy wooden rooftops, faded white walls and cracked stone pillars for support. Wayfarers has told tales about the town, how it gives away a frightening atmosphere at first sight. However the more time you spend promenading down the busy streets, letting your eyes wander, it becomes quite delightful, depending on what district you decide to wander in.

Gremgar has a most prominent economy. People come from all over the land to visit the town's main attraction, the market district. This district is what keeps the town flourishing, it is what keeps it alive. Take one step past the gates to the district and you will be out of breath. The houses cramped together. The streets filled with people wandering the shops and market stalls that covers almost each wall of every house. Along these streets one could find whatever fills their mind, if they have the patient to search for it.

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