Eldritch Abomination Actually Pretty Chill

Seriously, I think maybe these guys get a bad wrap.

Anyone who has lived in Rotbottom for any period of time has likely run into some sort of horror from the great beyond. Usually, such meetings involve resolve rolls, as the mind scrambles to make sense of insanity incarnate. Many a Rogue has met their end during such an encounter, but what if, dear reader, they are

Dave's ever shifting corporeal form.

Space: home of cosmic horrors.

Are they worth the insanity?

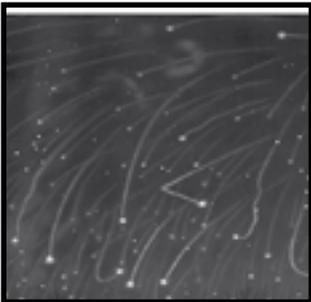simply misunderstood? Dave, an extraplanar being, has thoughts.

"Yeah, man, we're actually pretty cool. We're a lot more like you than people like to think. There's nothing I love more than knocking back a cold brew and just chilling with the boys, you know? Well, I mean, other than porn. Porn is pretty rad."

Dave then proceeded to undulate in a way that threatened to destroy my very perception of reality. It's easy to read such behavior as purposely threatening, but I don't believe that's the case. These incomprehensible terrors come to us for a very human reason: they're lonely.

"Dude, my boyfriend left me, like, last year sometime, and it's been hard, ya know? The dating scene is rough when you have six (*cont*)

Ask a Life Coach

Dear Phinneus,
Hey, dude. So my names Dave. I'm kinda new to town. Anyway, I'm sorta looking to get back into the dating pool, but I'm not sure how to start, ya know? I was hoping you had some good advice for me. If not, I'll likely eat your brain and lay eggs in your skull. No presh.
-Dave, Eldritch Abomination

Dear Dave,
I'm a firm believe that there is a spot for everyone in Rotbottom. Yes, it is a hard city— not everyone gets out alive! That said, it's a place where one can find fame, fortune and, for the lucky few, love. Thankfully, I have a lead on the latter for you.
I'd like to introduce you to a man named Sigurd. He'll (*cont*)

Phinneus Heavy Pocket, Premiere life coach in Rotbottom