A series of small interludes and excursions for the LOTR rpg by Decipher.

The Ruins of Barad Cam

Based on Original Ideas and diagrams by Andy Warner, Legendgames.co.uk

**Barad Cam** (roughly translated as 'Tower of the Fist') is a ruined mid 2<sup>nd</sup> age fortification in a hidden crag in the base of the Grey Mounains / Misty Mountains. The vast hordes of goblins who dwelt there have been massively depleted by the battle of FA. It once served as an entry way to Gundabad. It is an area of sparse scrub over medium hills, with many old tracks and trails, though no real habitation survives. Goblins , bats, wolves and the odd Troll roam in the dark hours, but are not common. The fortress houses an important artefact and is guarded by ancient Dwarven machinations.

## The Entry Level

(15ft above ground level)

All that is left of Barad Cam is a small ruined keep standing on a rocky outcrop. About 80 feet back from the outcrop a hidden (*spot TN 10*) cave entry exits that eventually leads to many goblin lairs and into Gundabad itself.

. Its walls are broken and its tower has fallen leaving debris and rubble clothed in ivy, creepers and vines. The ravages of time have almost completed the destruction orcs set out to do. Built to an old plan, the main entry to the keep is up a ramp to the first floor, some 15 feet above ground level. Stairs lead down to the basement storage area (A), and up into the ruins of what were the keeps upper levels (A1). The upper stair ends abruptly after about 20 ft, but could be used to climb into a watching place with good vantage points. There are no rooms or real structure above the first level and any activity is prone to accident as the walls are now unsafe. There is a good view over the surrounding area. The main level provides some protection from the elements, and is quite defensible though the rubble and overgrowth may hamper activity. There is nothing else of interest here.

## The Main Rooms

(at just below ground level)

The steps descend about 20 ft down to the basement level and are easily cleared of debris. They lead into dark, dank fetid rooms within the thick keep walls, at a level just a few feet below the level of the ground outside. Even so, within the thick, windowless walls, the debris is damp and smells of mold and decay. There are four rooms that may have been used for storage, though nothing remains to tell exactly what went on here. One room is small and the remains of a heavy door hint at its former use as prison cell or something similar. Careful investigation (TN 15 search or observe:feel) will reveal a well crafted concealed door (**B**) in one of the walls, though its opening mechanism may prove to be illusive, the main parts having long since rusted away. The door and stair behind are situated within a buttress and are hinted at by the bulge in the outer wall, though overgrowth may make this feature difficult to notice. The stairs lead down about 30 ft into the sub subterranean rooms that were carved out of some existing caverns in an age long passed.

# The first hidden Deep

(40 to 50 ft below ground level)

The steps are trapped (t) about half way down using a common Dwarven technique. One step is simply an inch or so higher than the rest. (Observe, Spot TN 15). Whilst this does not in itself harm anyone passing, and will probably not be noticed on a descent, it works brilliantly to trip those not aware of its presence climbing the stair, especially in flight or panic (Note, this really works well and is a technique used in some of the Medieval castles of England - e.g. Penhew Castle in South Wales) The passages and rooms are very damp here, with water lying in shallow pools in some places. There is a pungent smell that can becomes nauseating nearer the blocked passage (C) from the Troll lair below. There is a room (z) behind a pair of large, heavy brass bound oak doors, which have warped and split with time. The brass fittings are corroded but hold firm. With continued effort you should allow access. The room has a similar pair of doors opposite, a low stone plinth on one wall, the use of which is unclear and an intriguing set of four brass levers protruding from brass lined slots in the opposite wall. Any attempt to move these is futile as they

have corroded long ago. They once controlled the opening of the sluices and portcullis below and the access to the secret compartments in the catacombs.

The doors lead to a rubble filled passage with steps descending ( $\mathbf{C}$ ). There are a few more pools of cold still water here and the dirt is wet rather than damp. The other area is interesting as it houses two statues of dwarven warriors. One is Durin the Deathless ( $\mathbf{y}$ ) and the other Angcam of Barad Cam ( $\mathbf{x}$ ). They are about twice life-size and are adorned in real dwarf-mail armour and clasp real weapons, though all are corroded and seized with the exception of the long-knife Angcam is wielding, , is in fact a well made weapon that has withstood all that time could throw at it, being made of superior high steel (Masterwork, protected by blade preservation spell). These two statues are Dwarven Automatons placed to guard the real treasure hidden nearby. A careful eye might spot an oily sheen in places around the base of the statues, especially around some of the joints and the small plinths they stand on. Angcam faces a wall where an inscription in old Cirith runes can be made out whilst Durin faces the open corridor.

# **Ring Rist**

Forged of Fire in ways of Light, where Dark shall never come, The One that cuts to deepest core, the Evil is Undone.

From Rivers fast came quenching thirst to hiss and spit and boil, In Deepest Fires the Naugrim smiths worked in Endless toil.

Ring Rist was forged that Eve of Death to Rally and to Fight, That which had gone, has come again, a Dark and Evil Might.

A Blade so Bright and filled with Light, And forged of living Rock, A Blade that Glows where Coldness flows, To fight and Never stop

The alcove concealed behind the runic facade contains the treasure of Barad Cam, the named blade 'Ring Rist' (see below). It sits upon a beautiful crystal stand and shines and glints dimly, with its own beautiful light. Access to the alcove can be gained by manipulation of the carved runes. Some can be pressed in, and if done in the correct order, the alcove will be revealed.

The word OPEN needs to be spelled out, one letter from each verse. *Wisdom reaction TN 10* to deduce one letter from each verse. (Also can push Shut, Ends).

Of course, any failed attempt to retrieve the blade causes the Automatons to grind into life with terrible rending, scraping and grating noises that themselves should be enough to scare the daylights out of any Hobbit in the party (willpower reaction versus +6 Intimidate:Power). Mechanism allows them one +15 attack each for 4d6+4 damage, then they cease and reset, except time and age will stop this reset.

They are slow and cumbersome after so many years in this damp place, but they still work, swinging their weapons in great sweeping arcs. Ancient Dwarven magics and mechanics power them still and they will follow thieves as far as they can, until their power runs out. (Remember any escape up the trapped stair may slow the party enough for an attack or two).

The secret compartment (s) in a side room contains vials of oil, remnants of rags, a set of tools all corroded into one messy lump and a 'service manual' detailing the workings of the automatons. This concealed compartment may be located by the dribble of oil that has escaped and marked the stonework in that area.

The manual is all but useless, but careful investigation will reveal how to disable the things, and should also hint that there is magic involved. If disabling is carried out, Durins statue will be totally useless, but Angcams will still retain some function and will start to move, grating and squealing as metal and stone are forced against each other until mechanisms fail and the thing goes still.

#### The lower catacombs

(underground river level)

The blocked passage at (C) can be opened with a few hours work, but there is risk of further collapse, which may injure the party, or trap some of them unless precautions are taken. The doors can be used as pit props, or wood from the thickets outside may be used. It leads to the lower levels that served as riverside access to the keep via a great valve (O), sealed and concealed in a small cavern in the rock face below the keep. The whole place is inundated when when the river rises in the spring and winter floods, and water has reached as high as the pervious level (hence the puddles and general dampness) this year. With the weather warming, and storms to the north, the threat is not over yet, and a flash flood could cause problems if the party are not careful, especially if they do not shore up the damaged stairs properly and become trapped. The area has a defensive portcullis, which is in place and keeps the current occupants (a large and fearsome troll) from entering the keep itself. The troll will be resident here several days a month when prowling this part of his territory. If the party are not capable of taking on a troll, then don't have it at home. The place stinks of carrion and is littered with bones, carcasses and the fetid trappings of a troll lair. He has smashed open the concealed door leading to the four rooms and uses the area as latrine and larder. Anyone entering this area will be prone to disease and, if they have open wounds, they may become infected. The other concealed room can be located because the flow of water from the room through cracks and gaps as the floods subsided has left tell tale patterns in the slimy mud. It contains the remnants of an armoury mostly useless and corroded, but with the possibility of some items of superior or magical quality, to suit the level of your campaign. Small shield with a preservation spell on it, a masterwork battle-axe (needs smithcraft TN 12 on it to make it fully functional, ie a good clean and touch up).

## **Ring Rist**

Very ancient look to sword, slightly shorter and thicker than a longsword in the traditional style. Forged long ago to fight fell evil, legend states that it will arise to aid dwarf-kind one final time, though it shall not be wielded by the children of Aule..

- +1 Enchanted weapon
- +2 vs Fell' creatures (eg Dragons, Balrogs and such un-named creatures),
- +3 verses Undead (eg Wights, Nazgul, Mewlips)

Longsword, made of mithril

Glows near fell things and Undead at 50yds.

Undead with sesnse power can do so at a TN of 5. Adds +2 to initmidate (majesty and power) against undead things.

MONSTER BLOCK, non-Spell User			Skills		total
NAME	Barad Cam Troll Adv 4				
Health	19	Boons	Combat	basic	5
Stamina	5	hardy	claw	3d6+4/5	9
Swift / Init	1/4	night eys2	rock	3d6+4/5	6
Willpower	2	Fell hand- men 1	Physical	basic	4
Wisdom	0	wary	track	men	5
Defence	8*		athletic	run	5
Armour	skin, AP 3		Academic	basic	-3
Courage	0	Flaws	black speech		3
Corruption	10		westron		1
Renown	0		Social	basic	-3
Size	L		Intimidate	might	5
	1		_	_	
WOUNDS		penalty	-3	-6	dead
fast-play	1	hits taken,	8	15	19
	2	hits taken,	14	29	38
	3	hits taken,	23	34	57

Forged of Fire in ways of Light, where Dark shall never come,
The One that cuts to deepest core,
the Evil is Undone.

From Rivers fast came quenching thirst to hiss and spit and boil,
In Deepest Fires the Naugrim smiths worked in Endless toil.

Ring Rist was forged that Eve of Death to Rally and to Fight, Upon That once gone, yet come again, a Dark and Evil Might.

A Blade so Bright and filled with Light,
And forged of living Rock,
A Blade that Glows where Coldness flows,
To fight and Never stop







