

FOR THE LOVE OF DUNGEONS
 MAPS BY TONY DOWLER
 EDITED BY PHILIP LAROSE
 LAYOUT BY BEN LEHMAN

A BOOK OF HAND-DRAWN DUNGEON MAPS
with space for notes and occurrences

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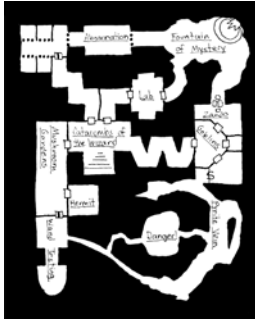
FOR THE LOVE OF DUNGEONS is a book of dungeon maps designed to be enjoyed on their own merits or used in playing fantasy adventure role-playing games with a dungeon theme.

THESE DUNGEONS are suitable for use in most any dungeon-crawling game or campaign. The maps include annotations that can provide inspiration for encounters and hazards for improvised play or prepared adventures. Use the Notes and Occurrences are to make preparatory notes or to record your sessions as they happen.

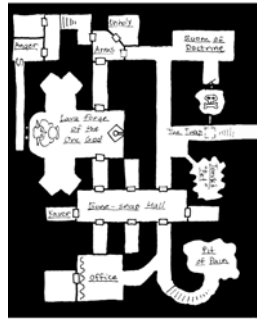
THANK YOU to all the people on *Story Games* who helped me find the quotations for this book: Dana Johnson, John Harper, Dave Younce, James Ritter, Philip LaRose, Ben Wray, Josh Roby, Nick Wedig, Richard DiTullio, Judd Karlman, Jason Morningstar, Paul Czege, and Lukas Myhan.

I WELCOME feedback. Email me at tony.dowler@gmail.com to provide criticism, make suggestions for future map books, or to tell me how your game went.

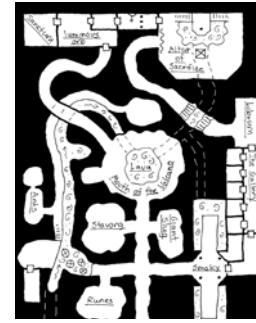
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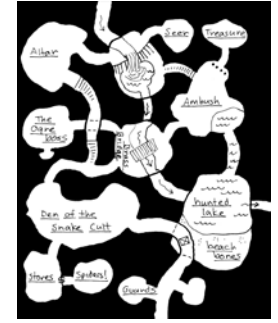
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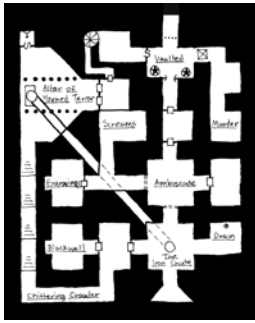
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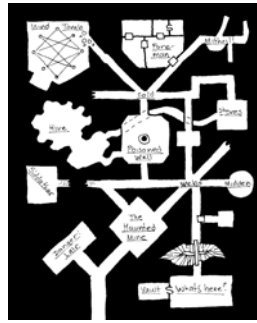
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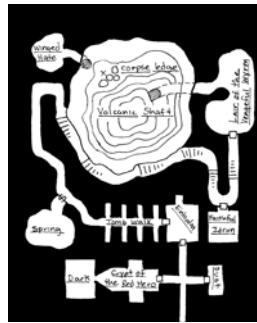
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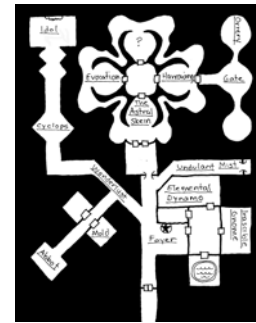
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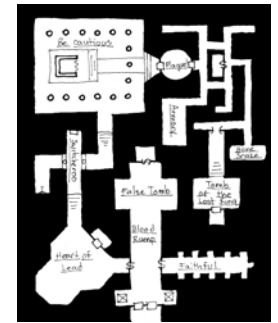
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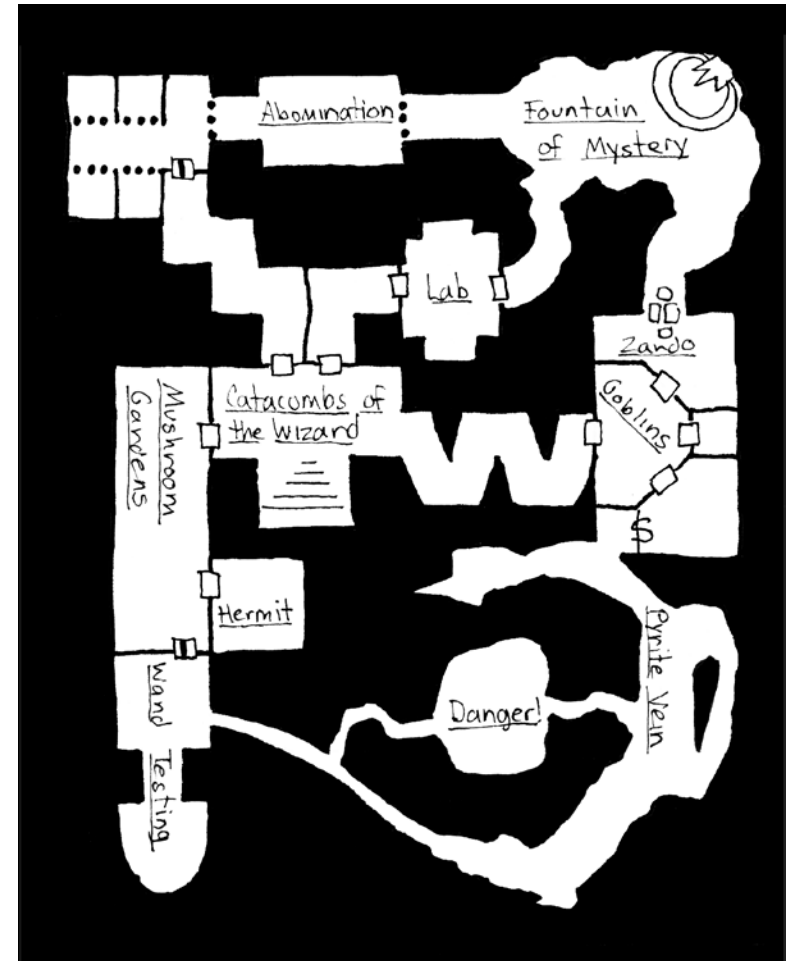
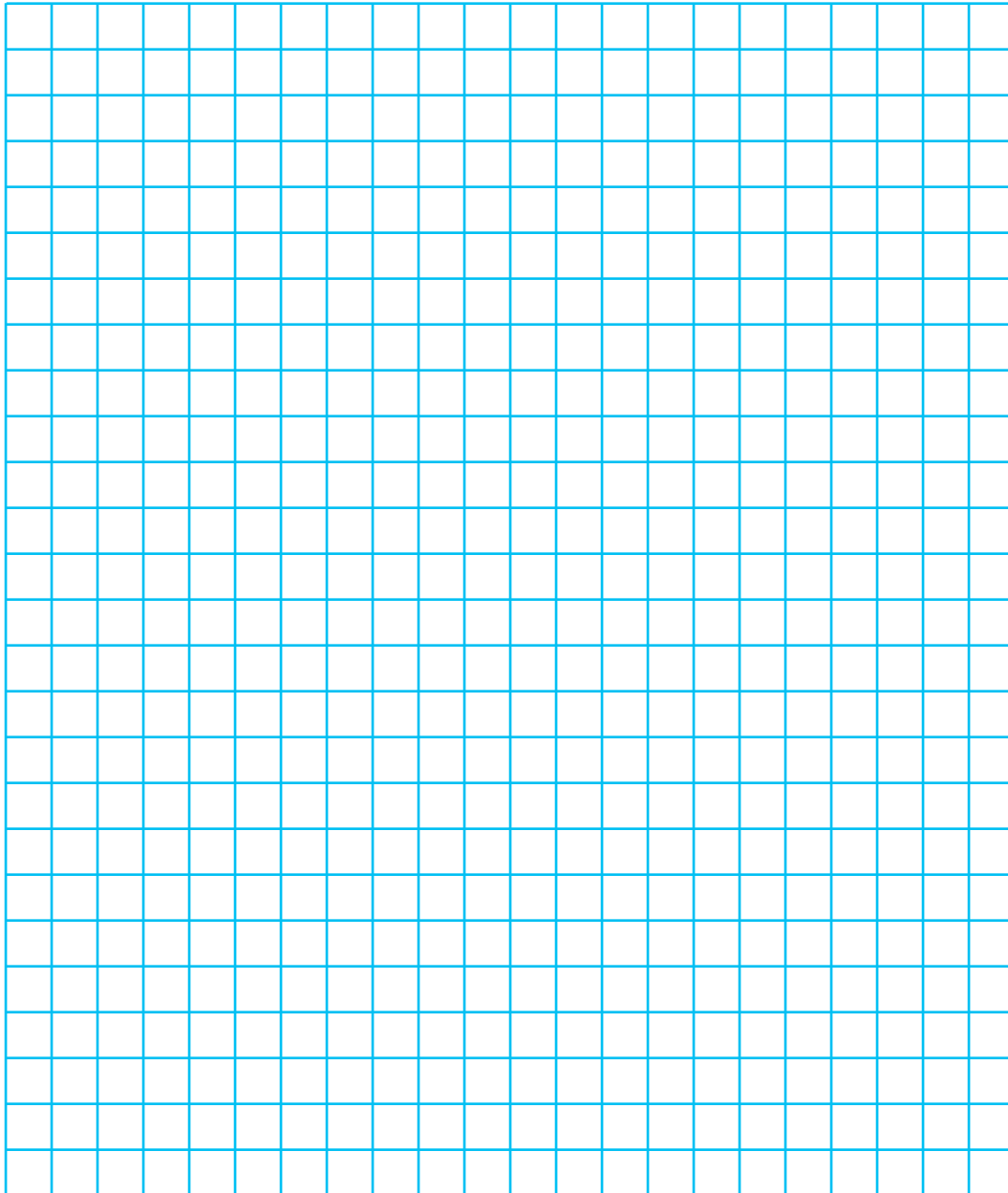
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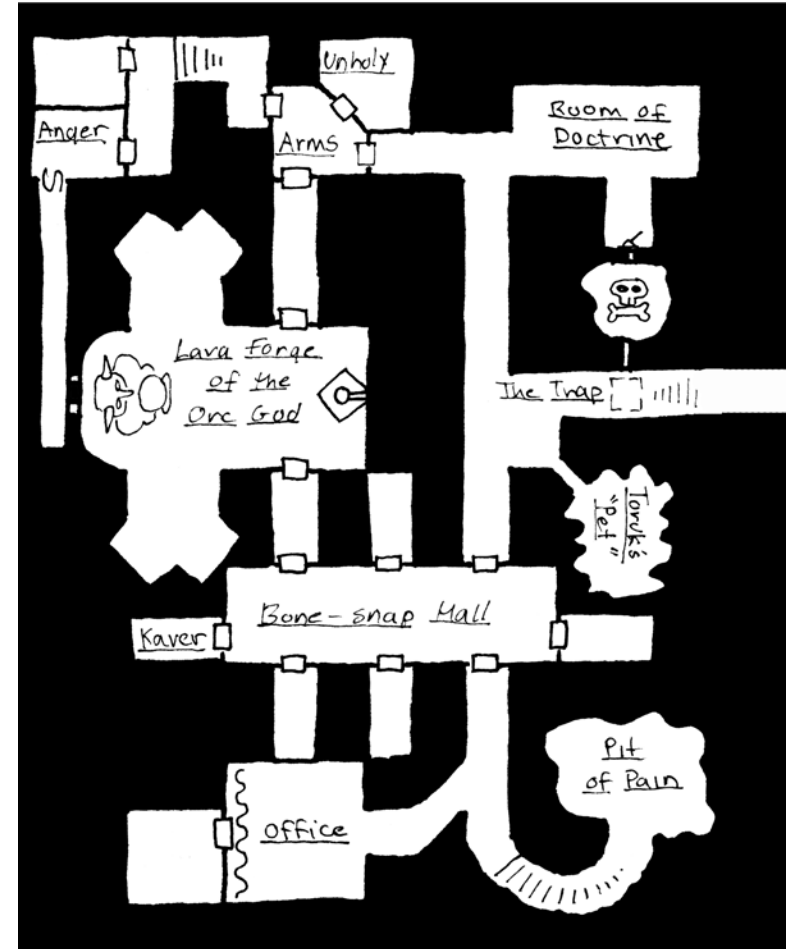
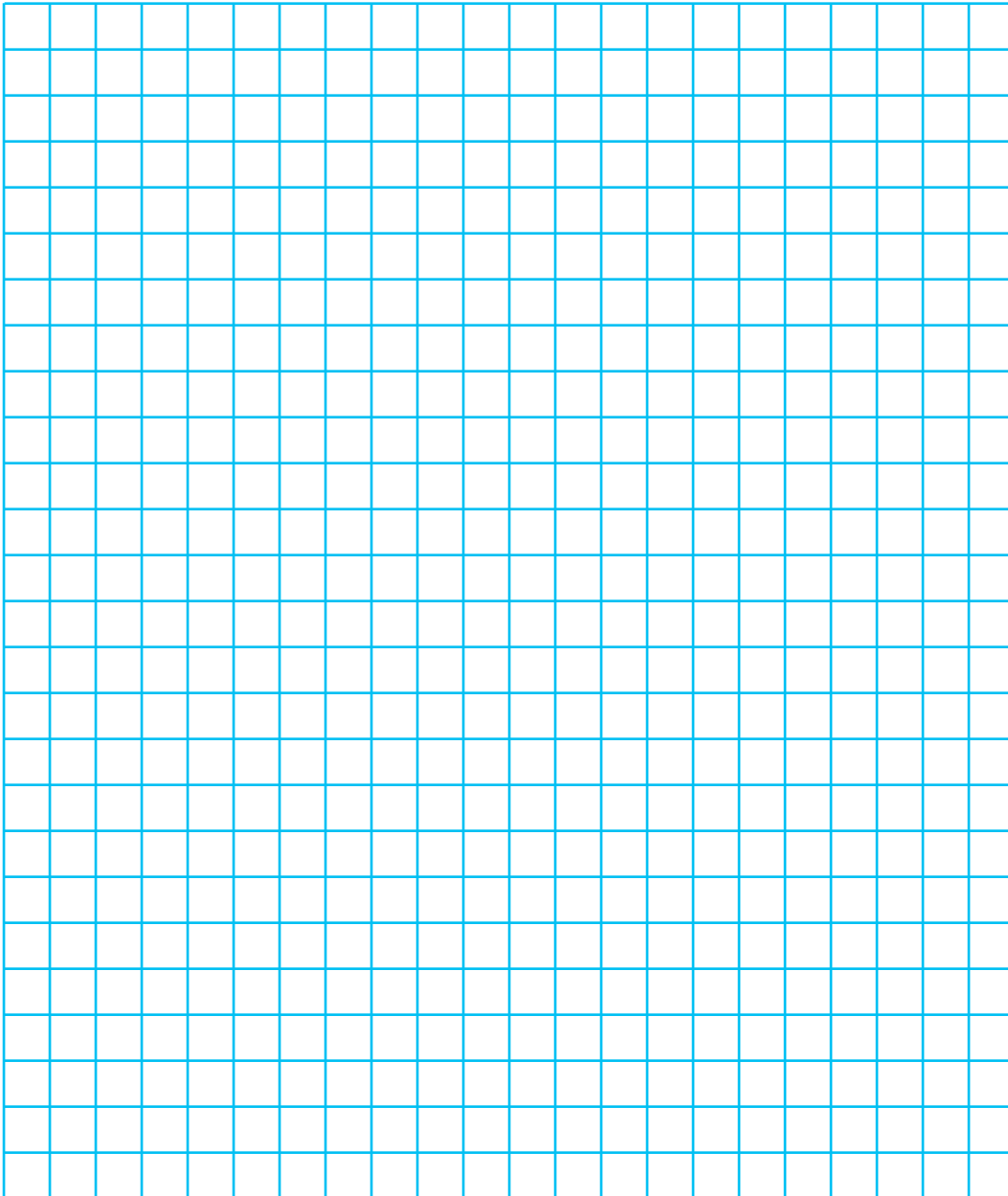


The adventure begins at the entrance to the dungeon.

—*Dungeons & Dragons
Basic Set*

LAVA FORGE OF THE ORC GOD

NOTES AND OCCURENCES

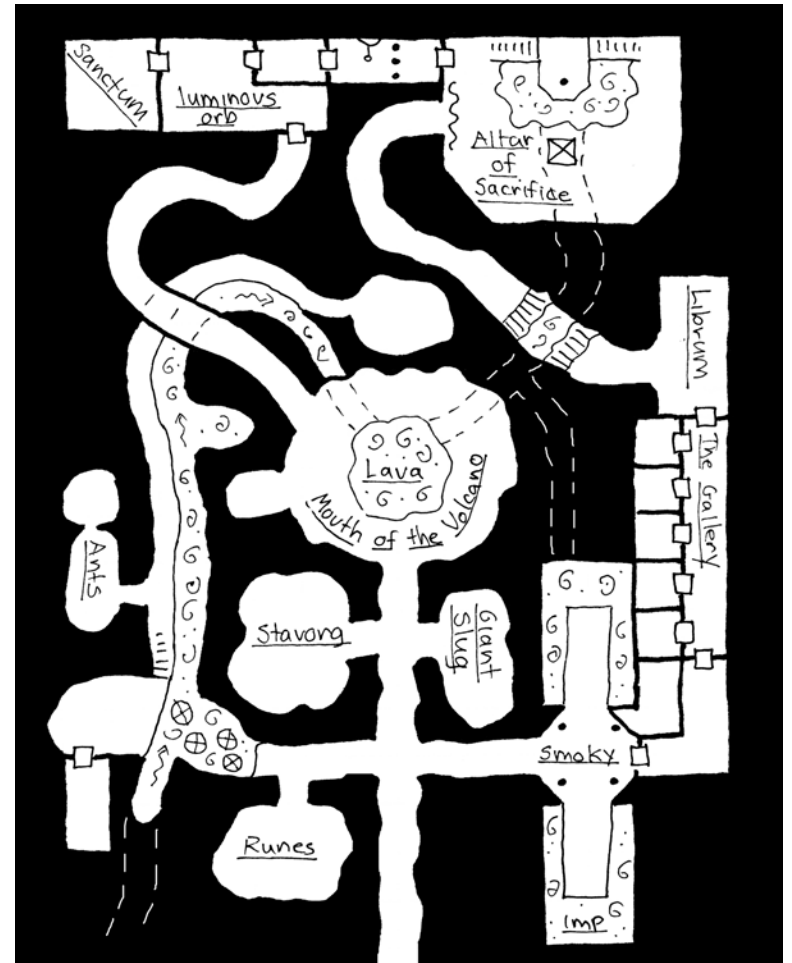
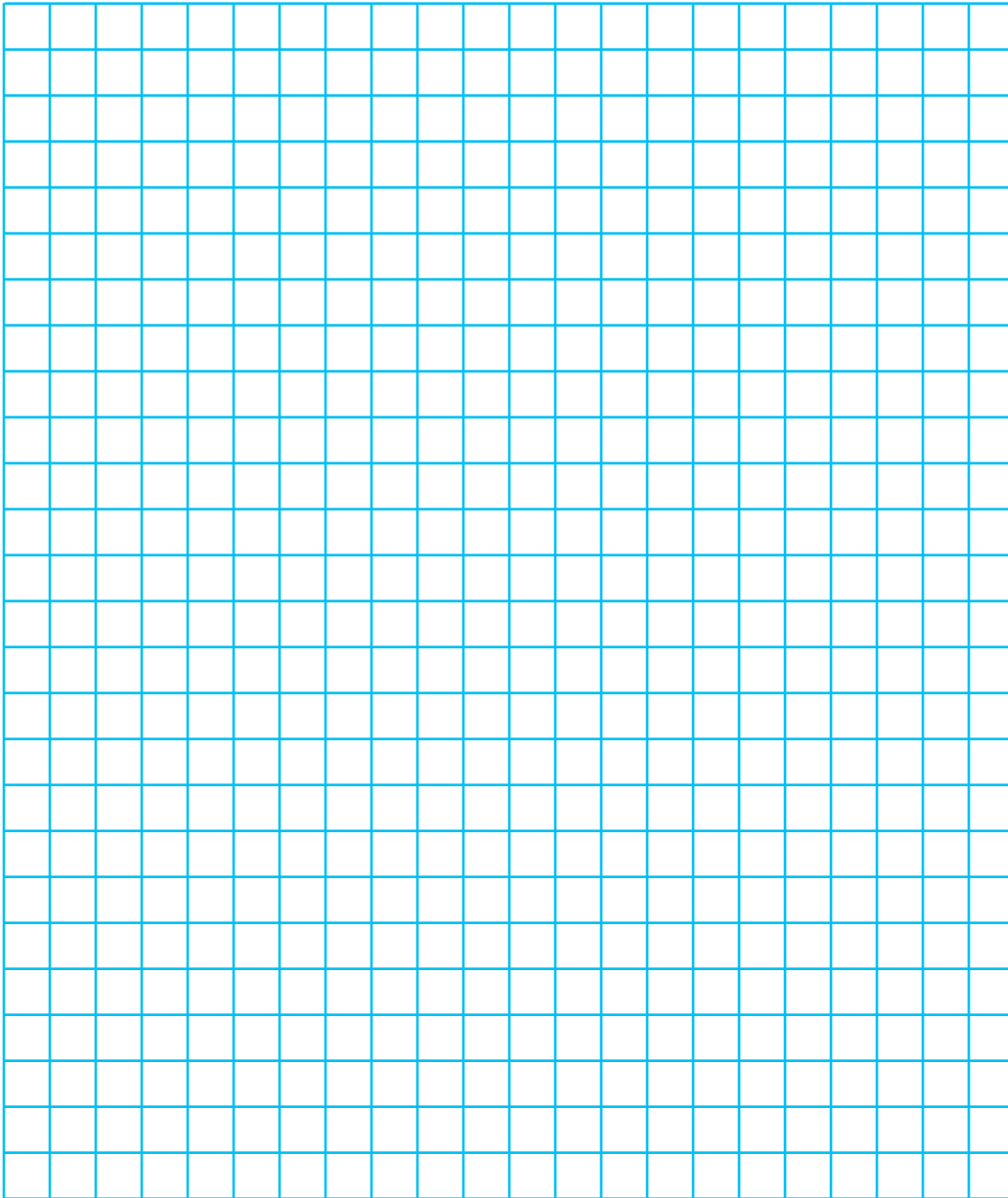


Nothing was heard for several minutes; but then there came out of the depths faint knocks: tom-tap, tap-tom. They stopped, and when the echoes had died away, they were repeated: tap-tom, tom-tap, tap-tap, tom. They sounded disquietingly like signals of some sort; but after a while the knocking died away and was not heard again.

—*The Fellowship of the Ring*,
JRR Tolkien

MOUTH OF THE VOLCANO

NOTES AND OCCURENCES

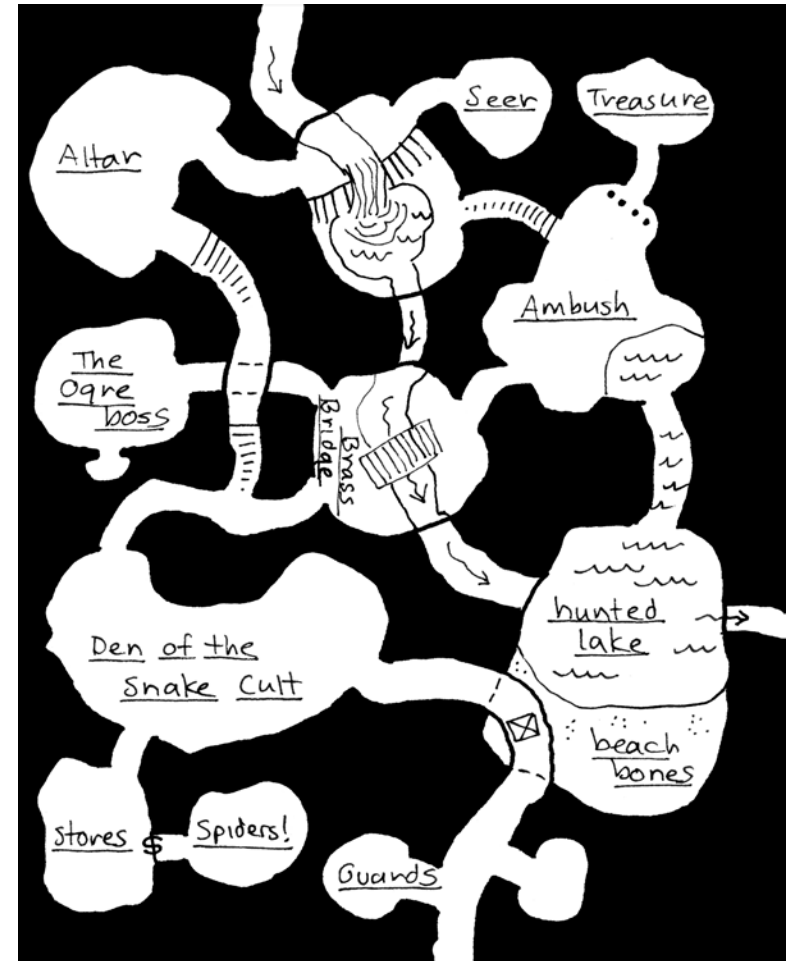
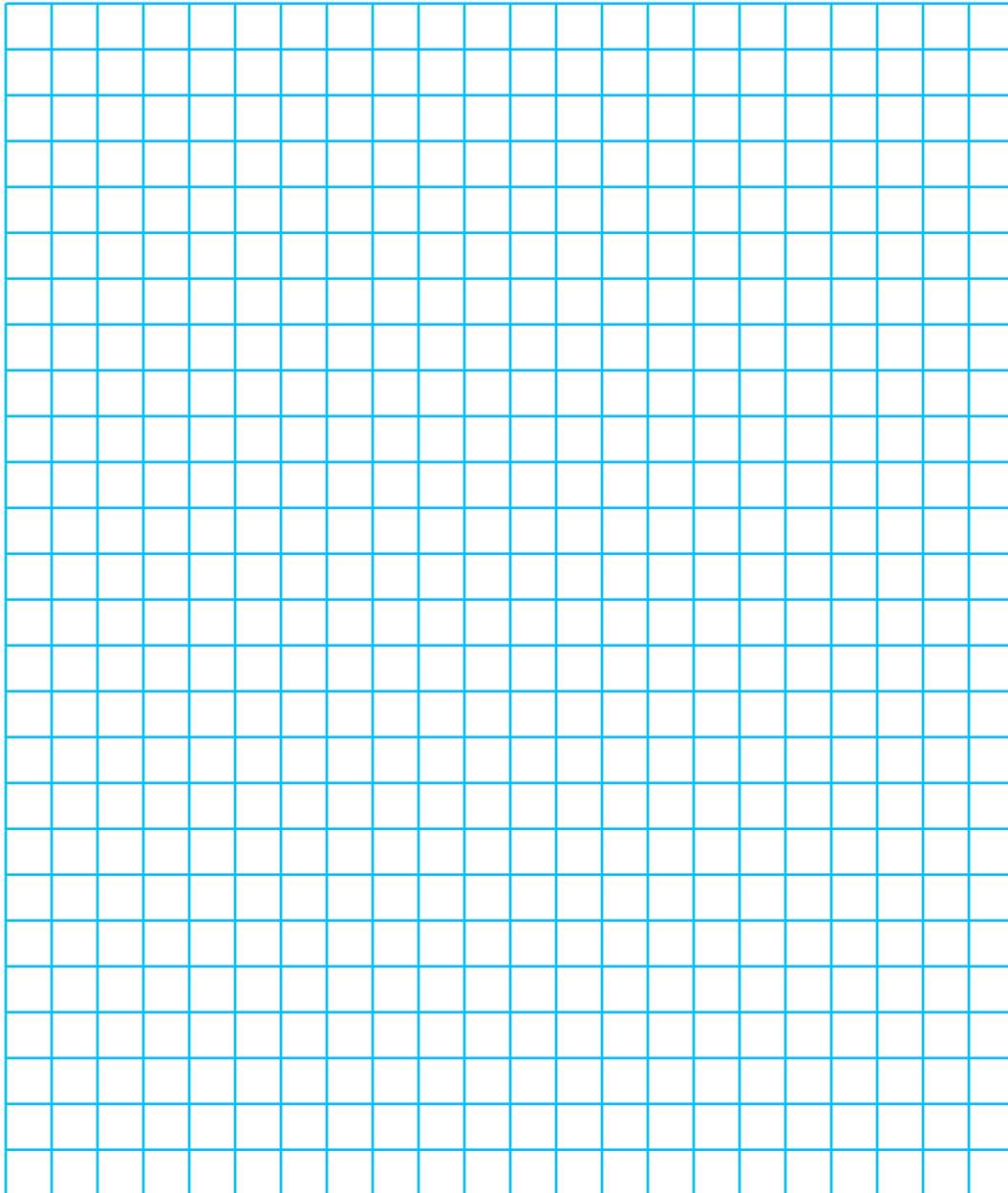


A Dungeon horrible, on all sides round
As one great Furnace flam'd, yet from those flames
No light, but rather darkness visible
Serv'd only to discover sights of woe,
Regions of sorrow, doleful shades, where peace
And rest can never dwell, hope never comes
That comes to all...

—Paradise Lost, Milton

DEN OF THE SNAKE CULT

NOTES AND OCCURENCES

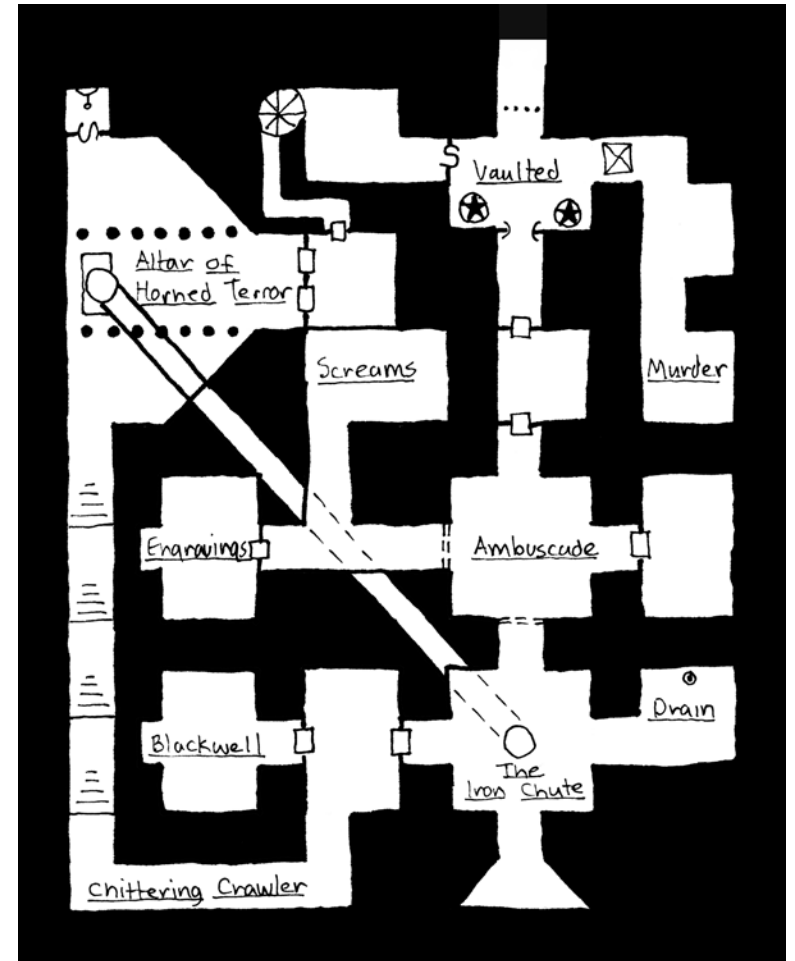
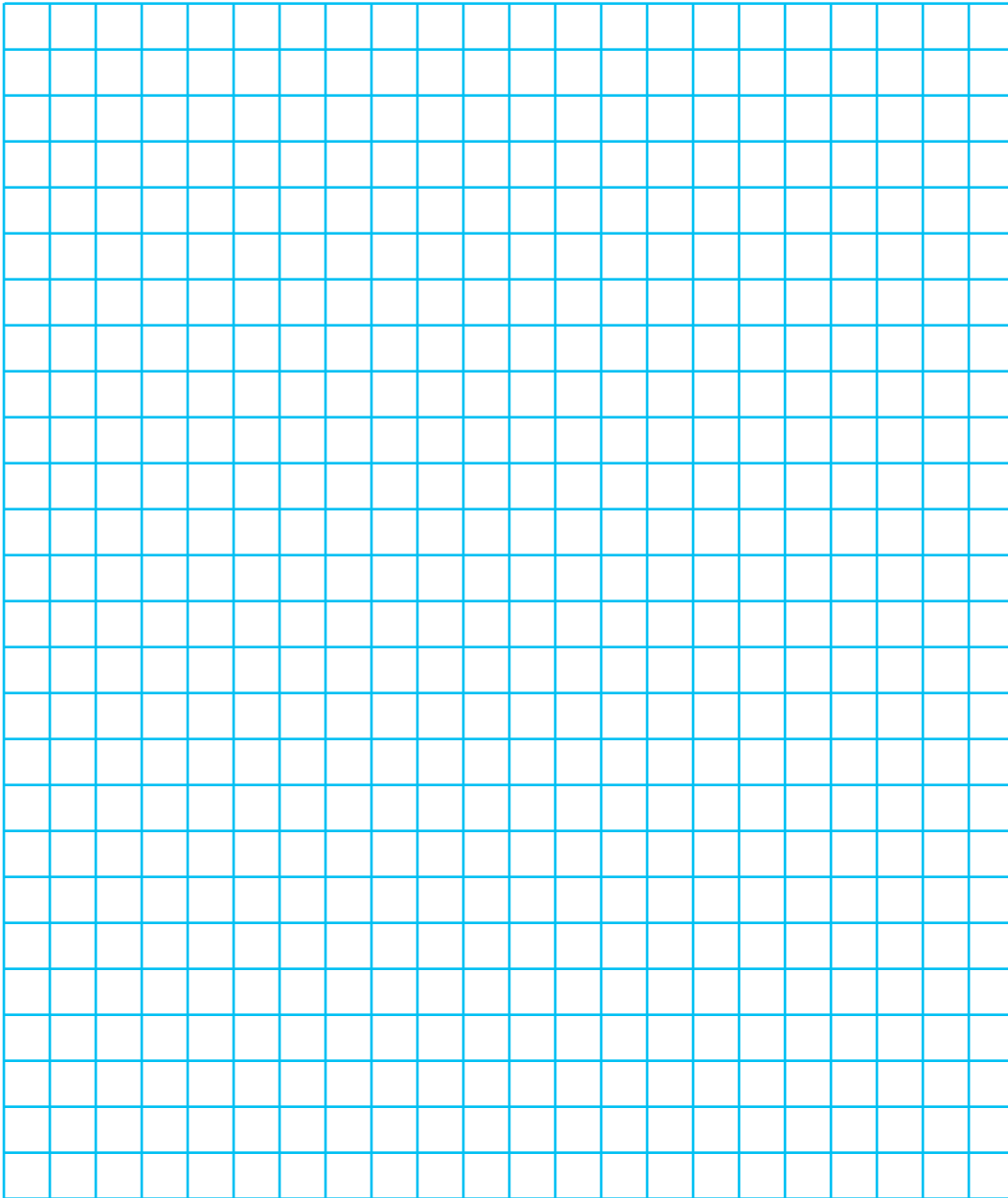


O conspiracy,
Sham'st thou to show thy dang'rous
brow by night,
When evils are most free? O then, by day
Where wilt thou find a cavern dark enough
To mask thy monstrous visage?

—Brutus, in *Julius Caesar*, act 2, scene 1,
William Shakespeare

ALTAR OF THE HORNED TERROR

NOTES AND OCCURENCES

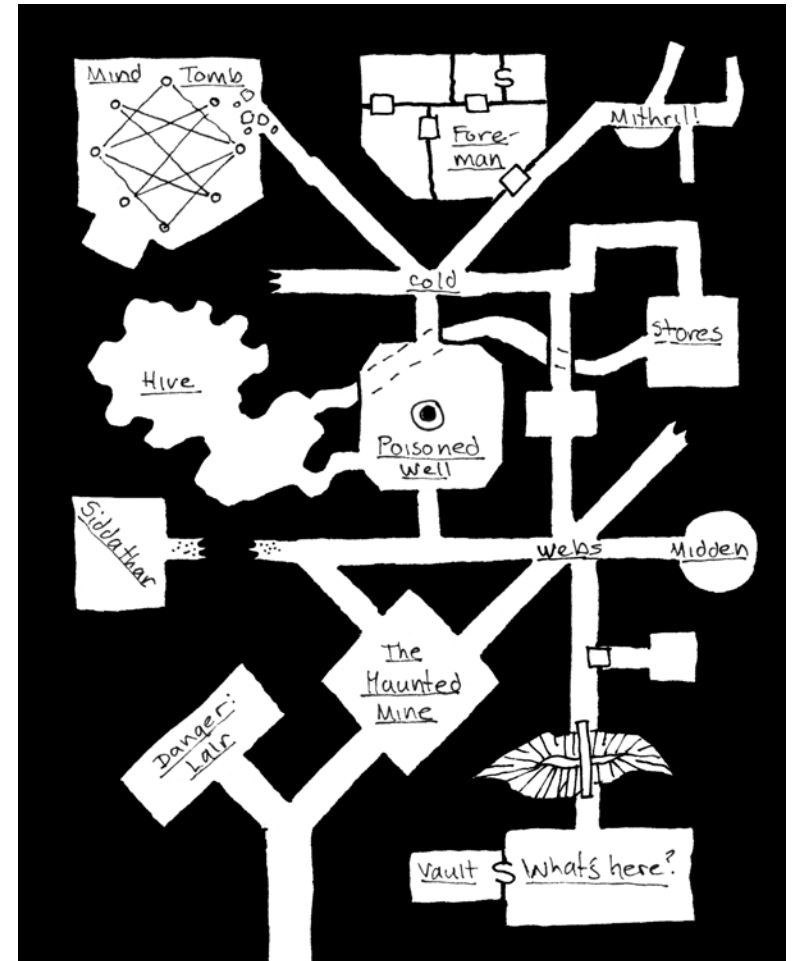
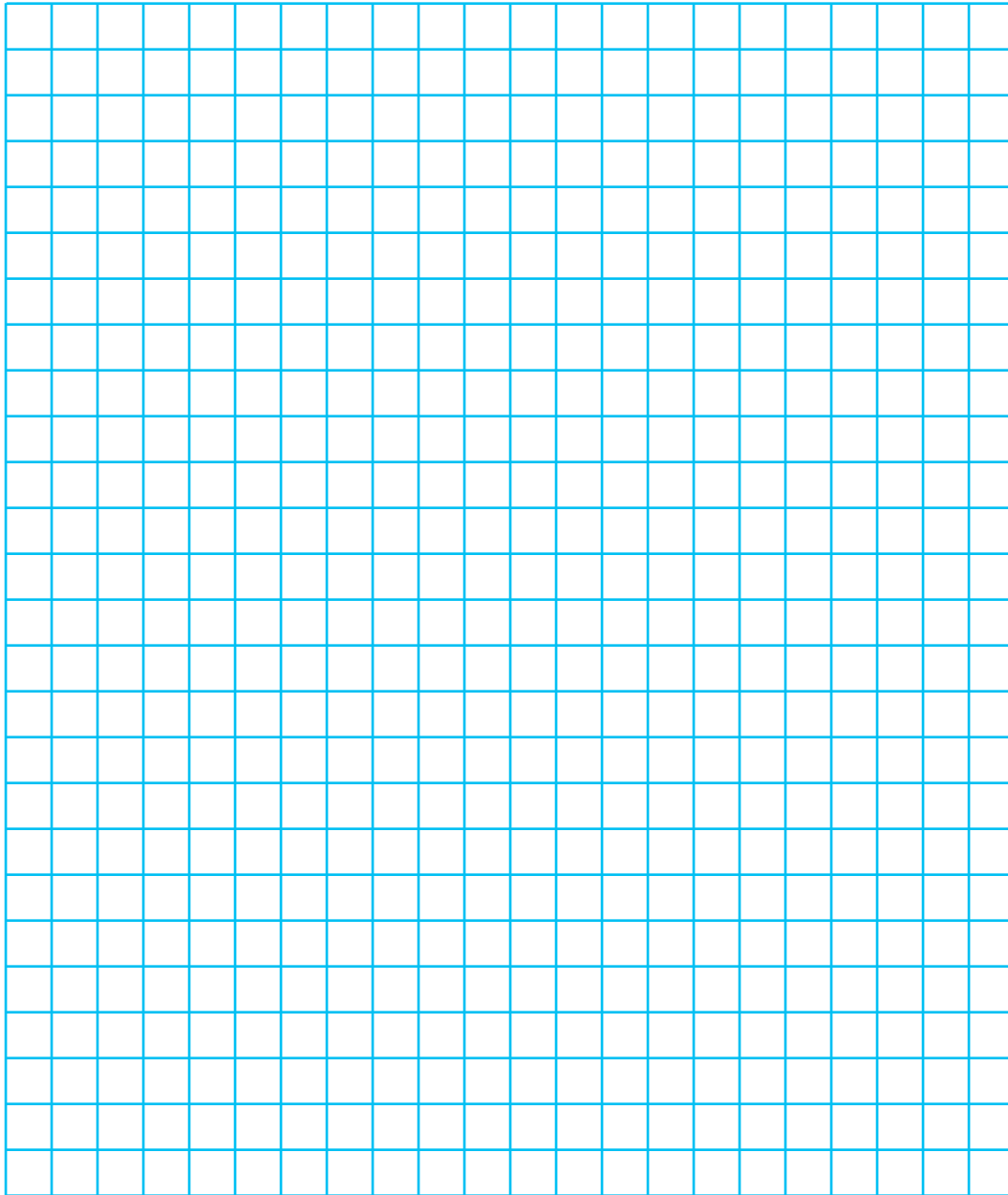


When I get to the bottom
I go back to the top of the slide
Where I stop and turn
and I go for a ride
Till I get to the bottom
and I see you again
Yeah, yeah, yeah

—*Helter Skelter*, The Beatles

THE HAUNTED MINE

NOTES AND OCCURENCES

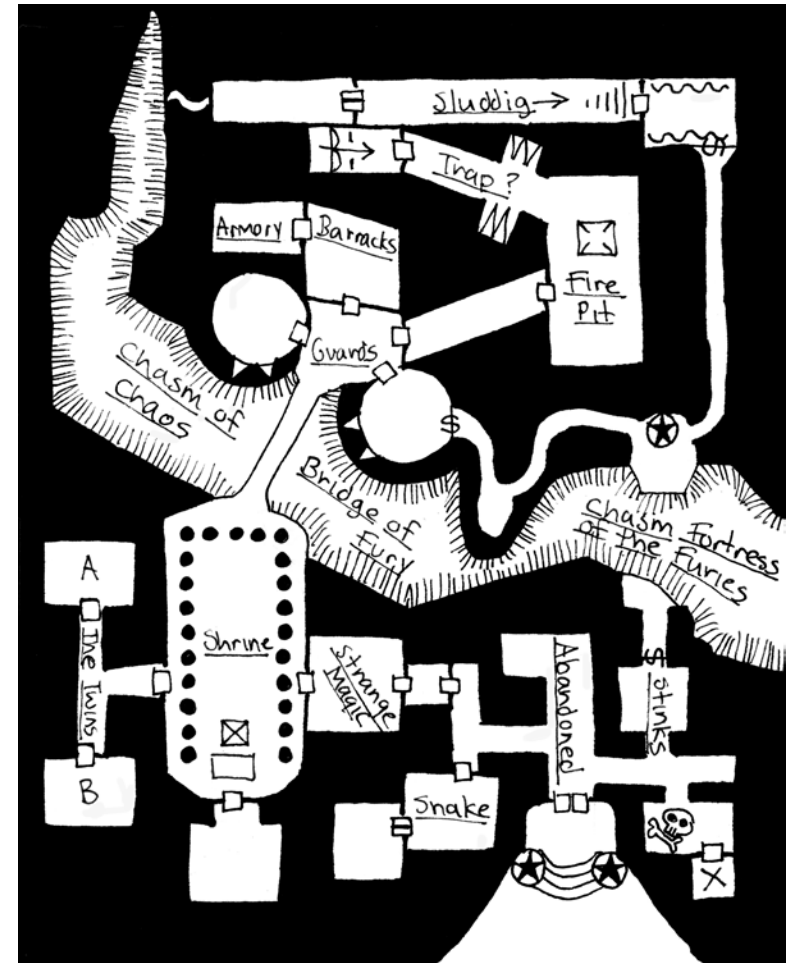
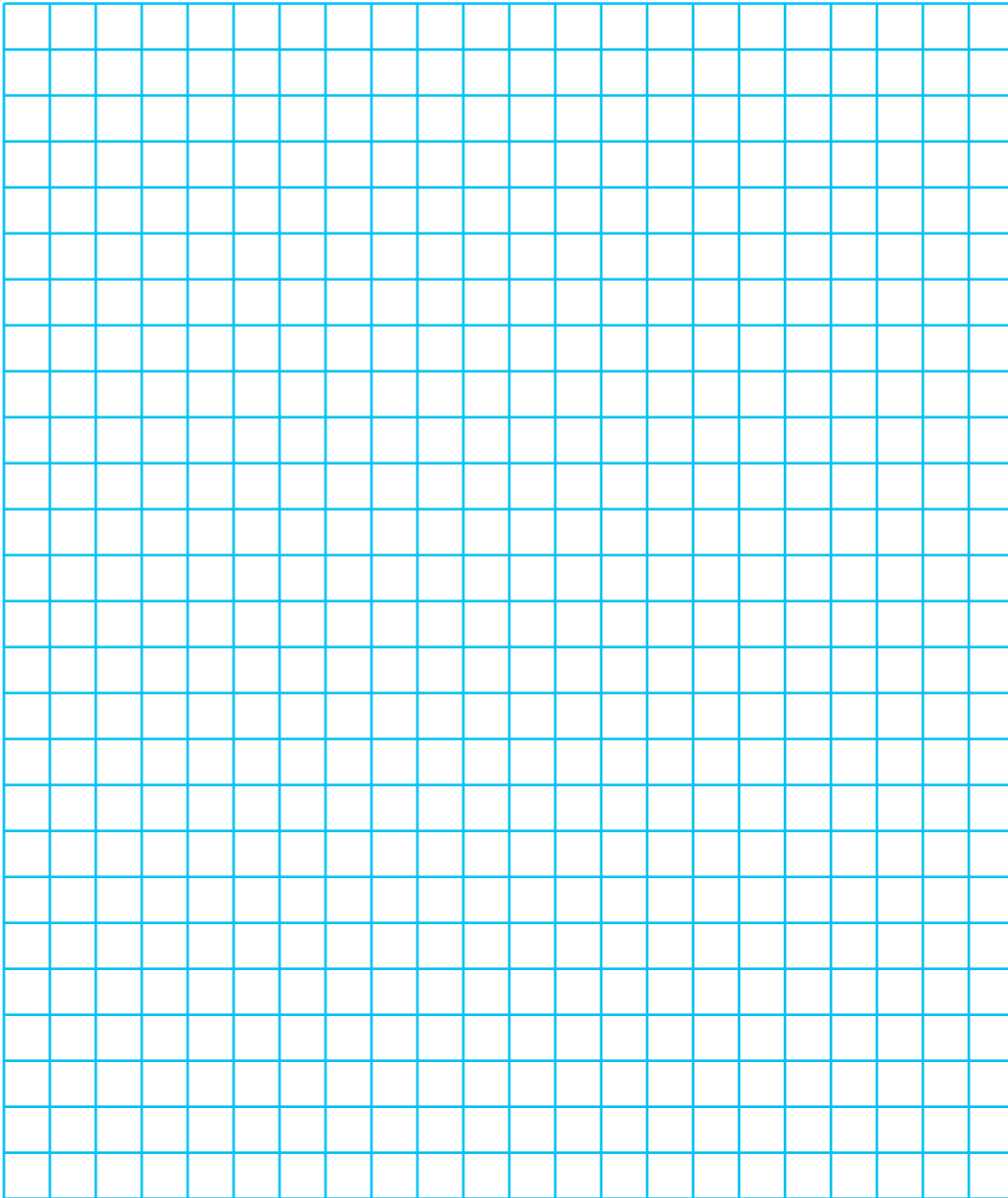


In order to accomplish your goal, you've got the Main Dungeon. But certain challenges of the Main Dungeon may have subdungeons of their own, and the subdungeons themselves might have subsubdungeons of their own, and so on, until you've got this giant, sprawling, fractal nightmare of branching stone corridors and traps and monsters. Delicious.

—Ben Wray

CHASM-FORTRESS OF THE FURIES

NOTES AND OCCURENCES

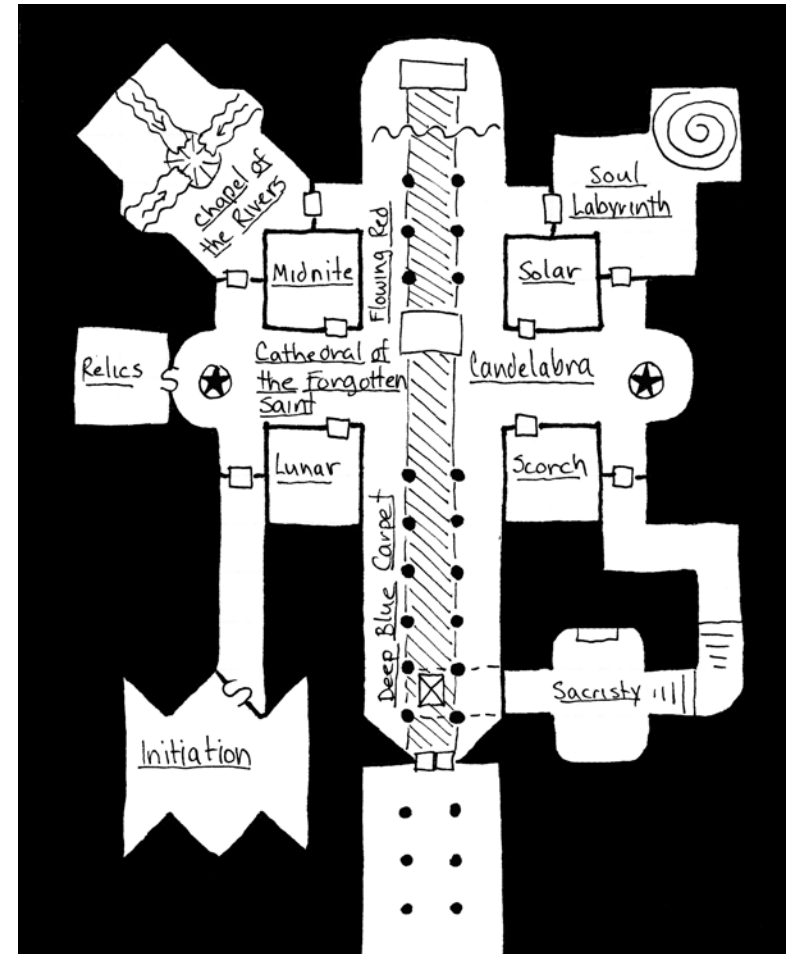
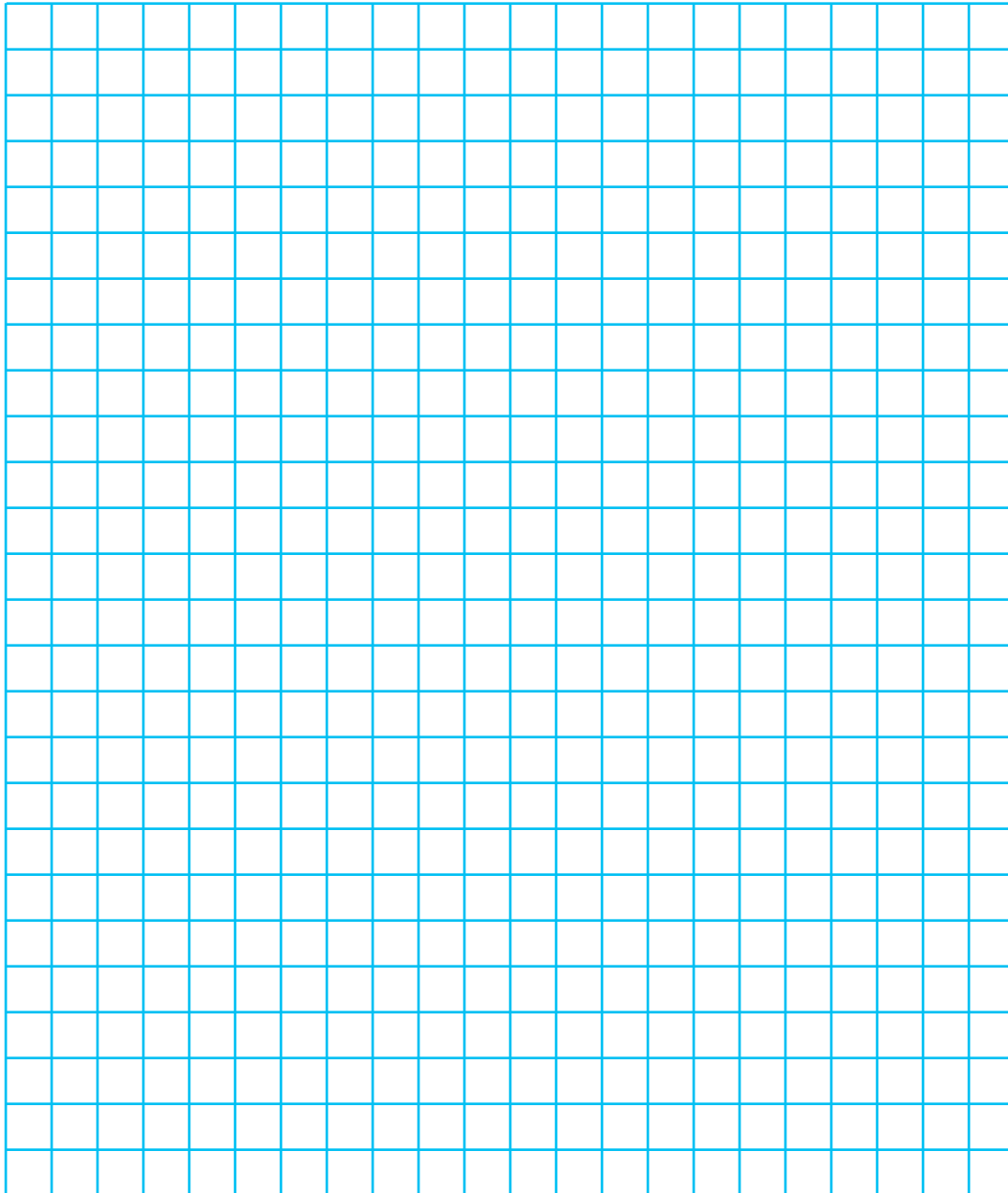


It was a cruel city, but it was a lovely one, a savage city, yet it had such tenderness, a bitter, harsh, and violent catacomb of stone and steel and tunneled rock, slashed savagely with light, and roaring, fighting a constant ceaseless warfare of men and of machinery; and yet it was so sweetly and so delicately pulsed, as full of warmth, of passion, and of love, as it was full of hate.

—The Web and the Rock, Thomas Wolfe

CATHEDRAL OF FEAR

NOTES AND OCCURENCES

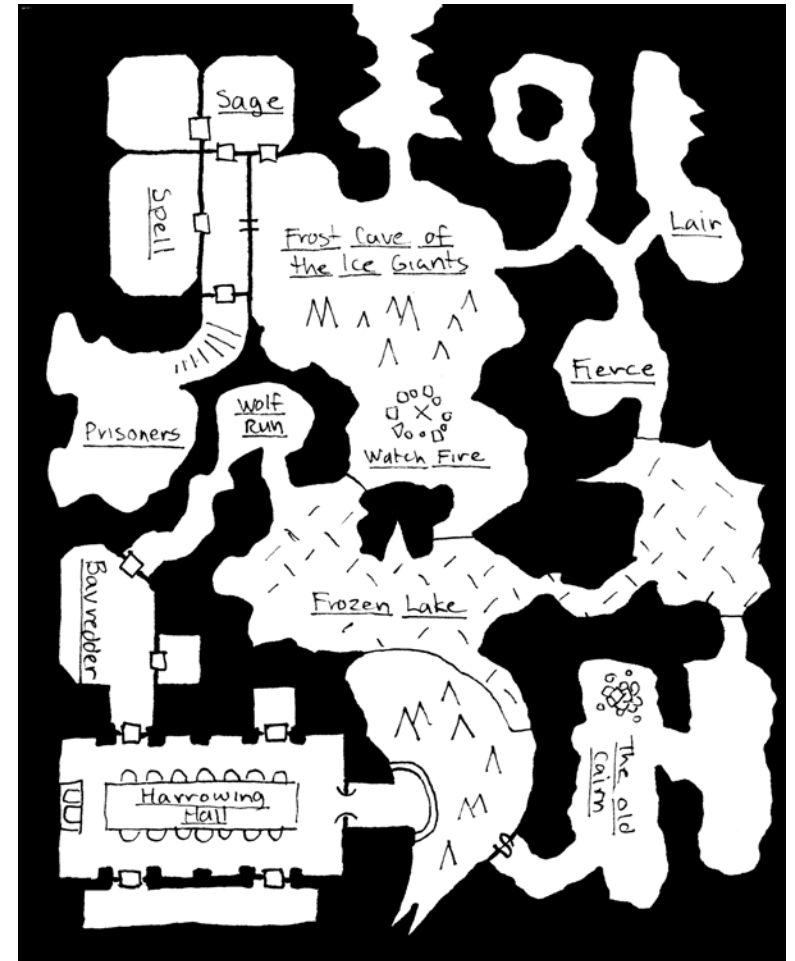
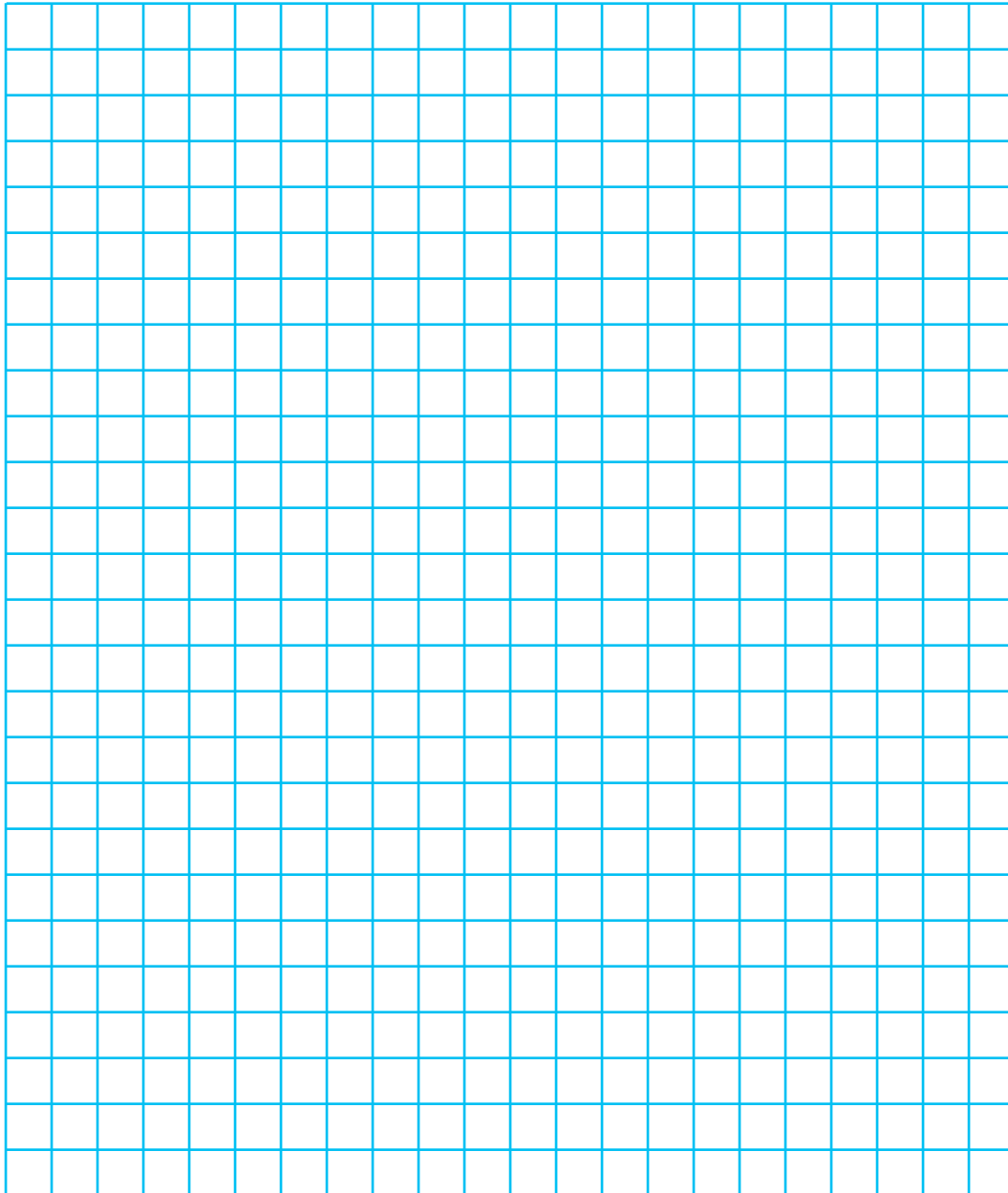


Of the dungeons there had been strange things narrated—fables I had always deemed them—but yet strange, and too ghastly to repeat, save in a whisper.

*—The Pit and the Pendulum,
Edgar Allen Poe*

FROST CAVE OF THE ICE GIANTS

NOTES AND OCCURENCES

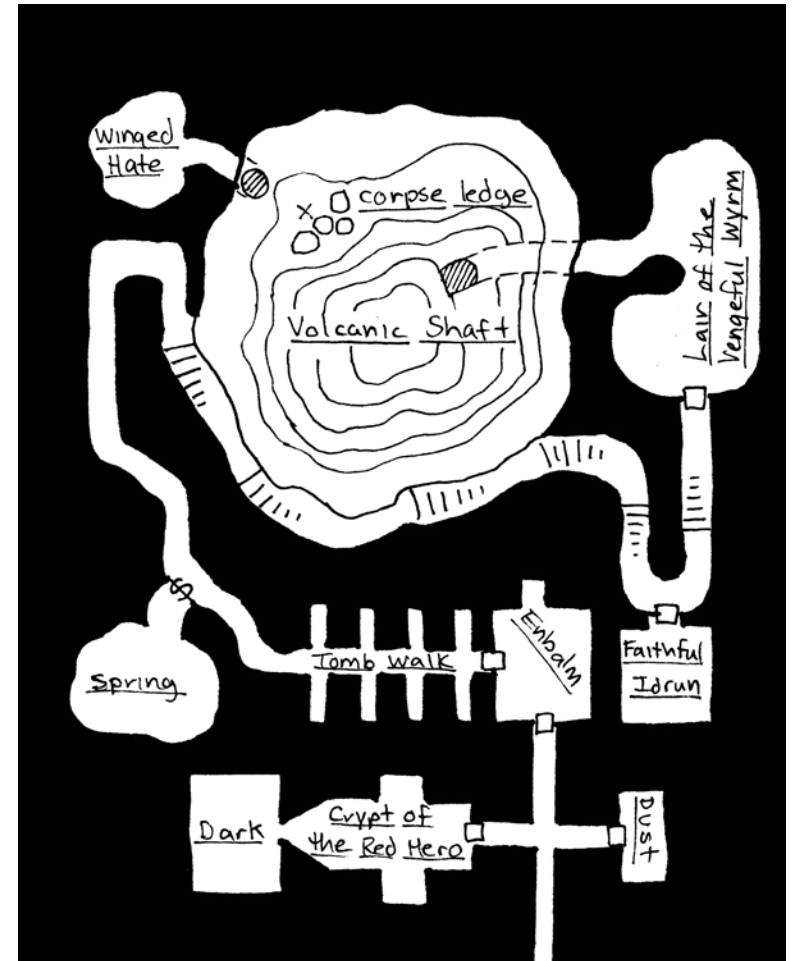
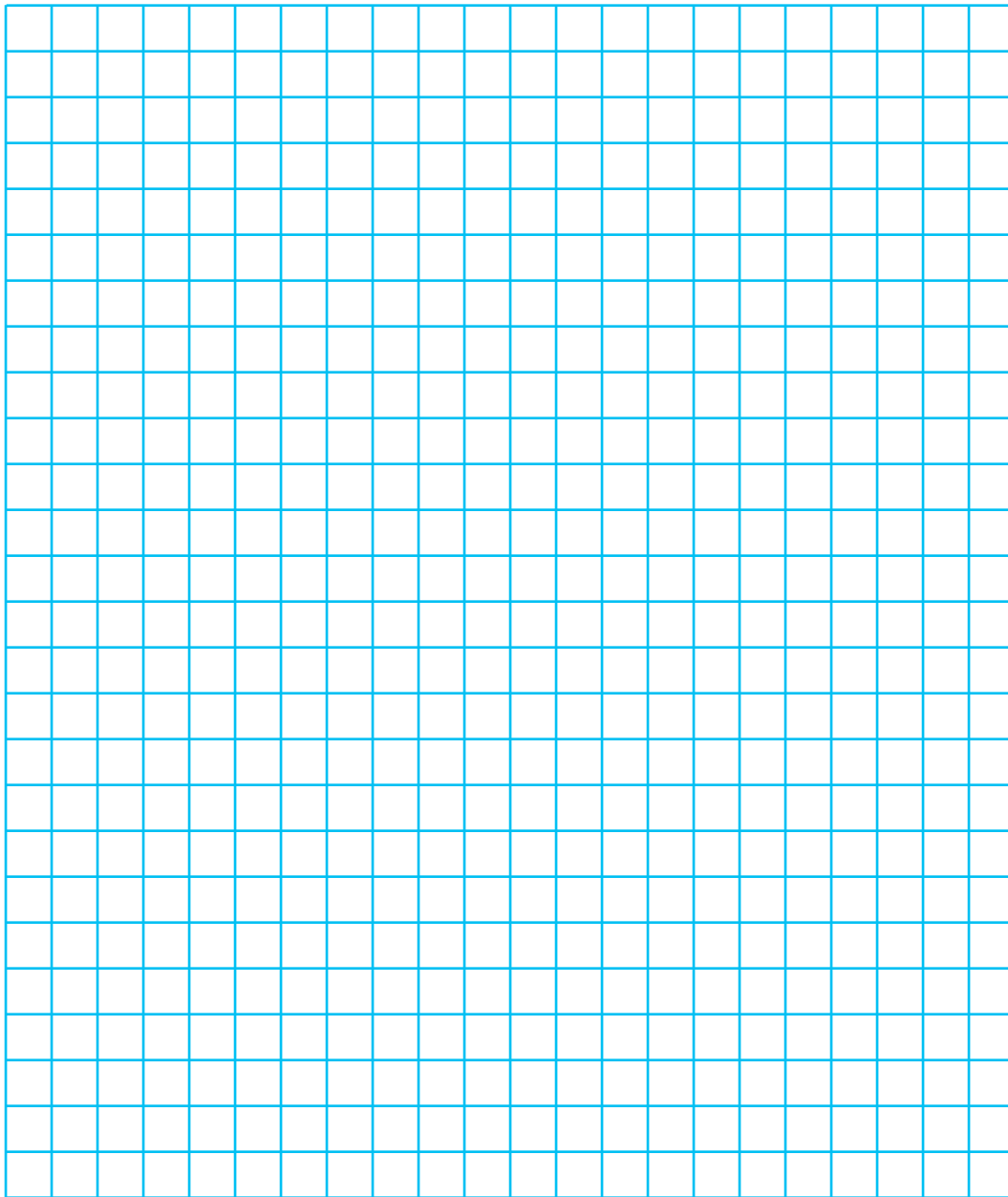


Do not ask, Reader, how my blood ran cold and my voice choked up with fear. I cannot write it: this is a terror that cannot be told.

—The Inferno, Canto IX, Dante

LAIR OF THE VENGEFUL WYRM

NOTES AND OCCURENCES

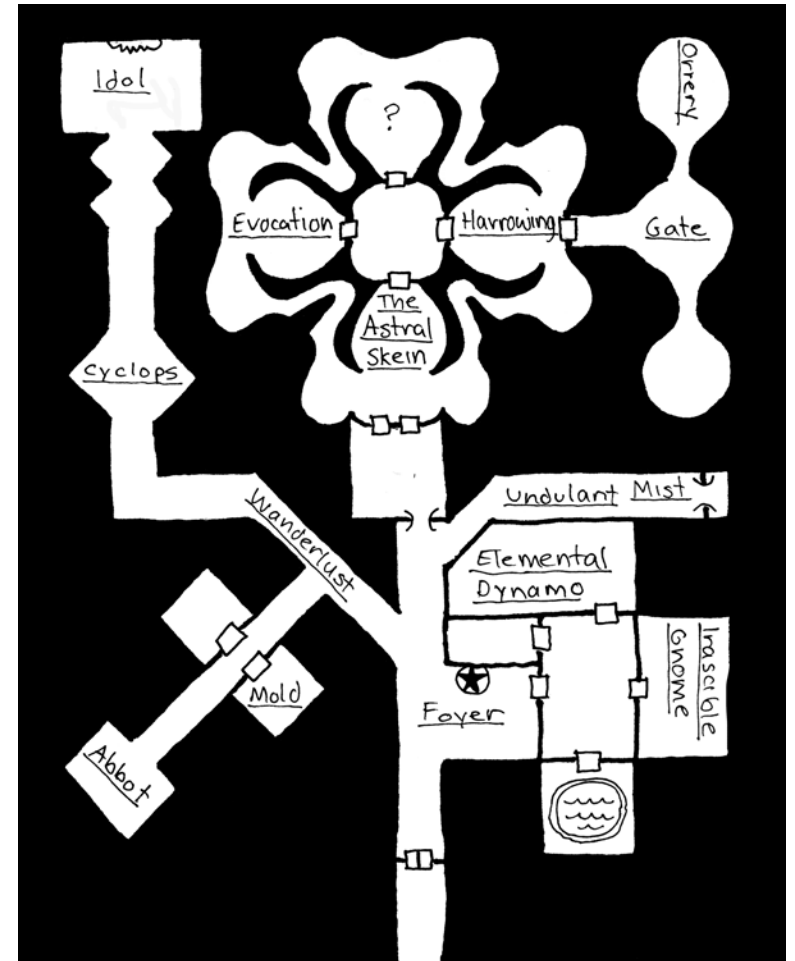
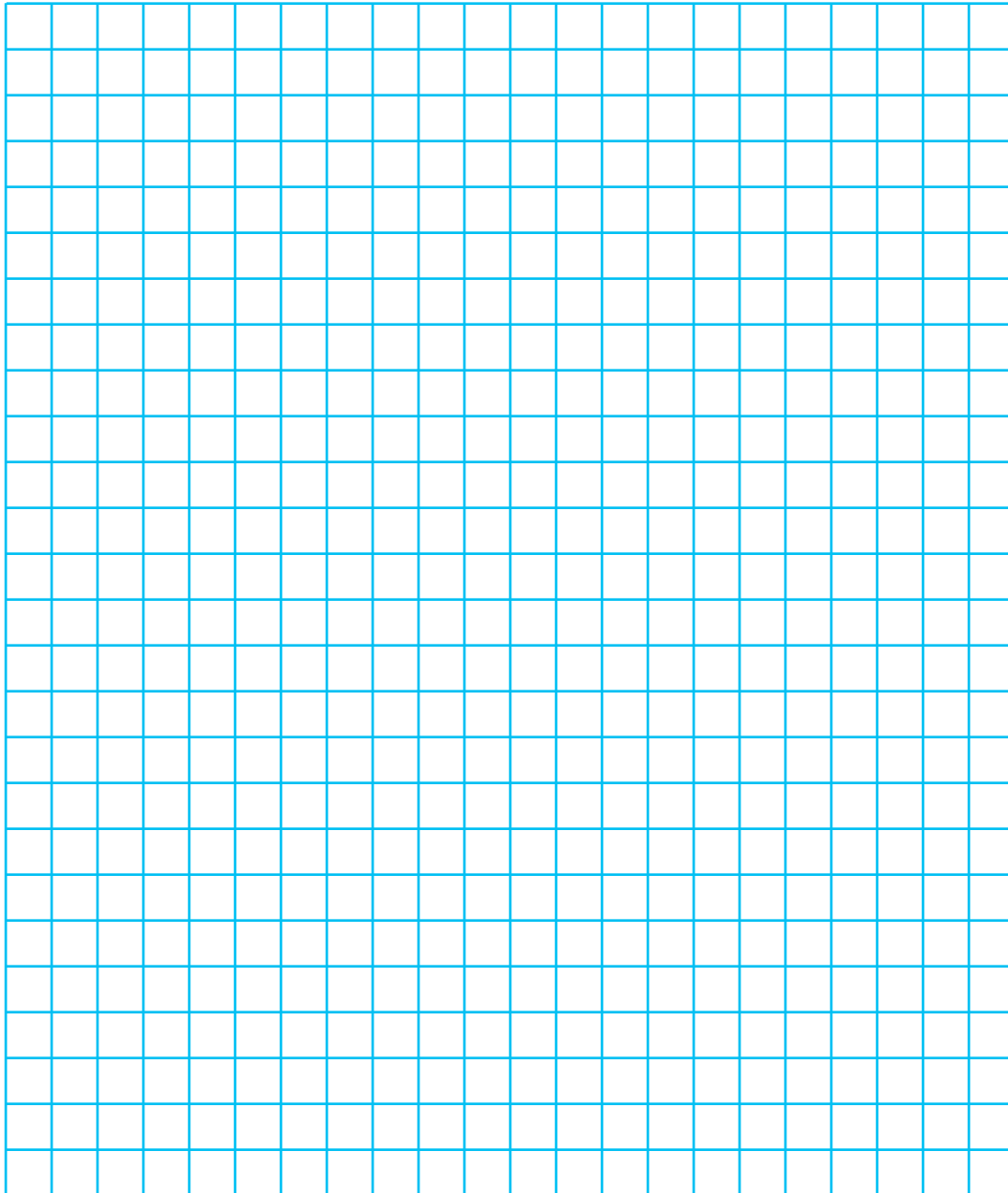


Then an old harrower of the dark happened
to find the hoard open, the burning one who
hunts out barrows, the slick-skinned dragon,
threatening the night sky with streamers of fire.
People on the farms are in dread of him. He is
driven to hunt out hoards under ground, to guard
heathen gold through age-long vigils, though to
little avail.

—Beowulf

THE ASTRAL SKEIN

NOTES AND OCCURENCES

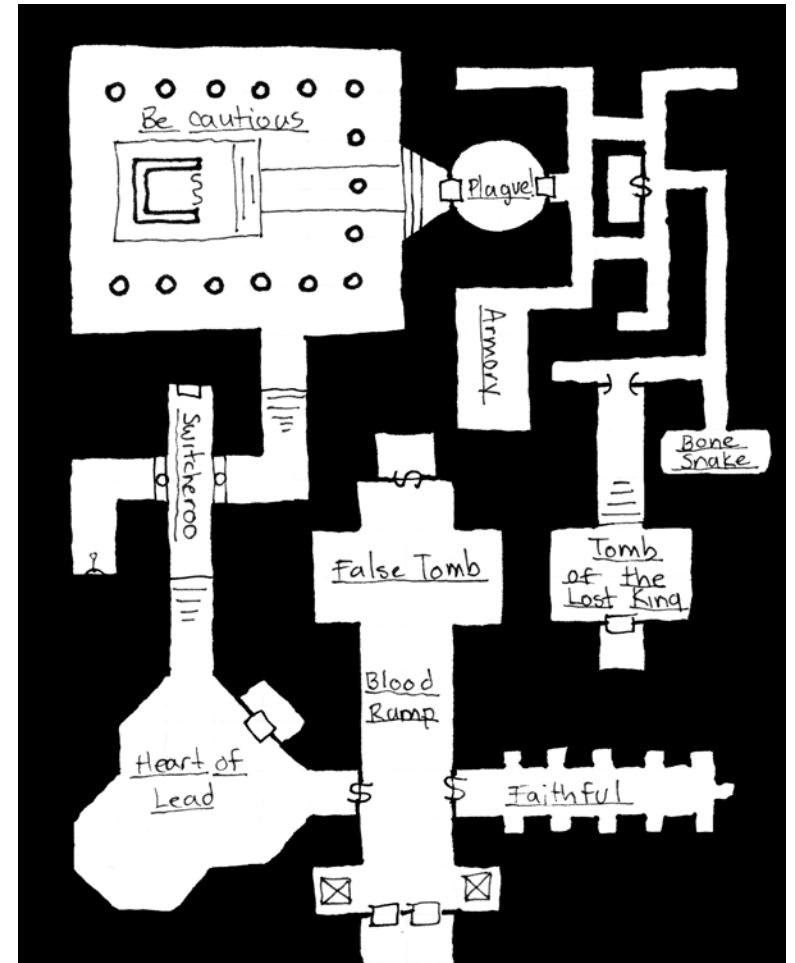
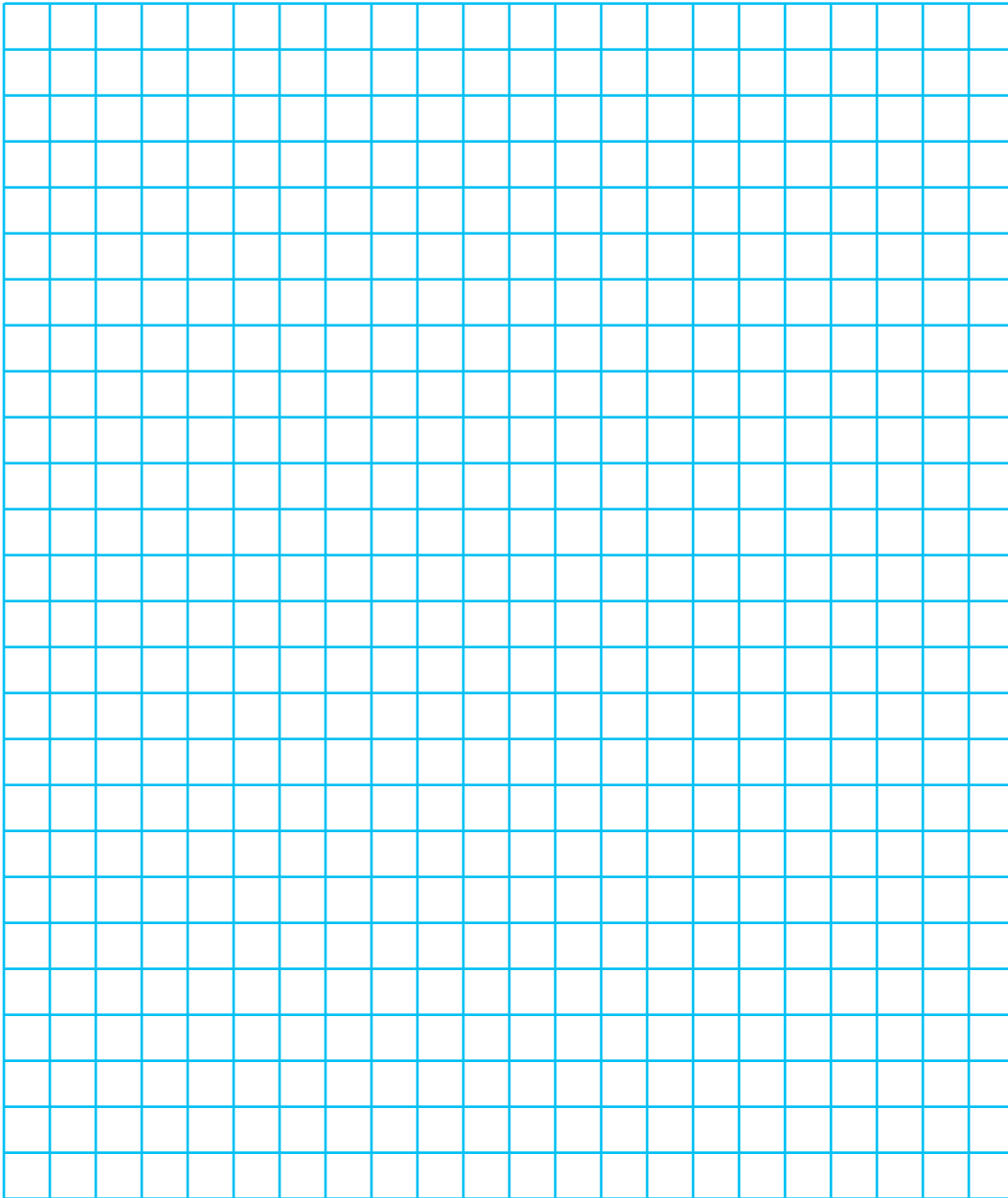


In the depths of every heart, there is a tomb and a dungeon, though the lights, the music, and revelry above may cause us to forget their existence, and the buried ones, or prisoners whom they hide. But sometimes, and oftenest at midnight, those dark receptacles are flung wide open. In an hour like this, when the mind has a passive sensibility, but no active strength; when the imagination is a mirror, imparting vividness to all ideas, without the power of selecting or controlling them; then pray that your grieves may slumber, and the brotherhood of remorse not break their chain.

—The Haunted Mind, Nathaniel Hawthorne

TOMB OF THE FORGOTTEN KING

NOTES AND OCCURENCES



Old wisdom born out of the west was forsaken. Kings made tombs more splendid than the houses of the living and counted the old names of their descent dearer than the names of their sons. Childless lords sat in aged halls musing on heraldry or in high, cold towers asking questions of the stars.

—*The Return of the King*,
JRR Tolkien