



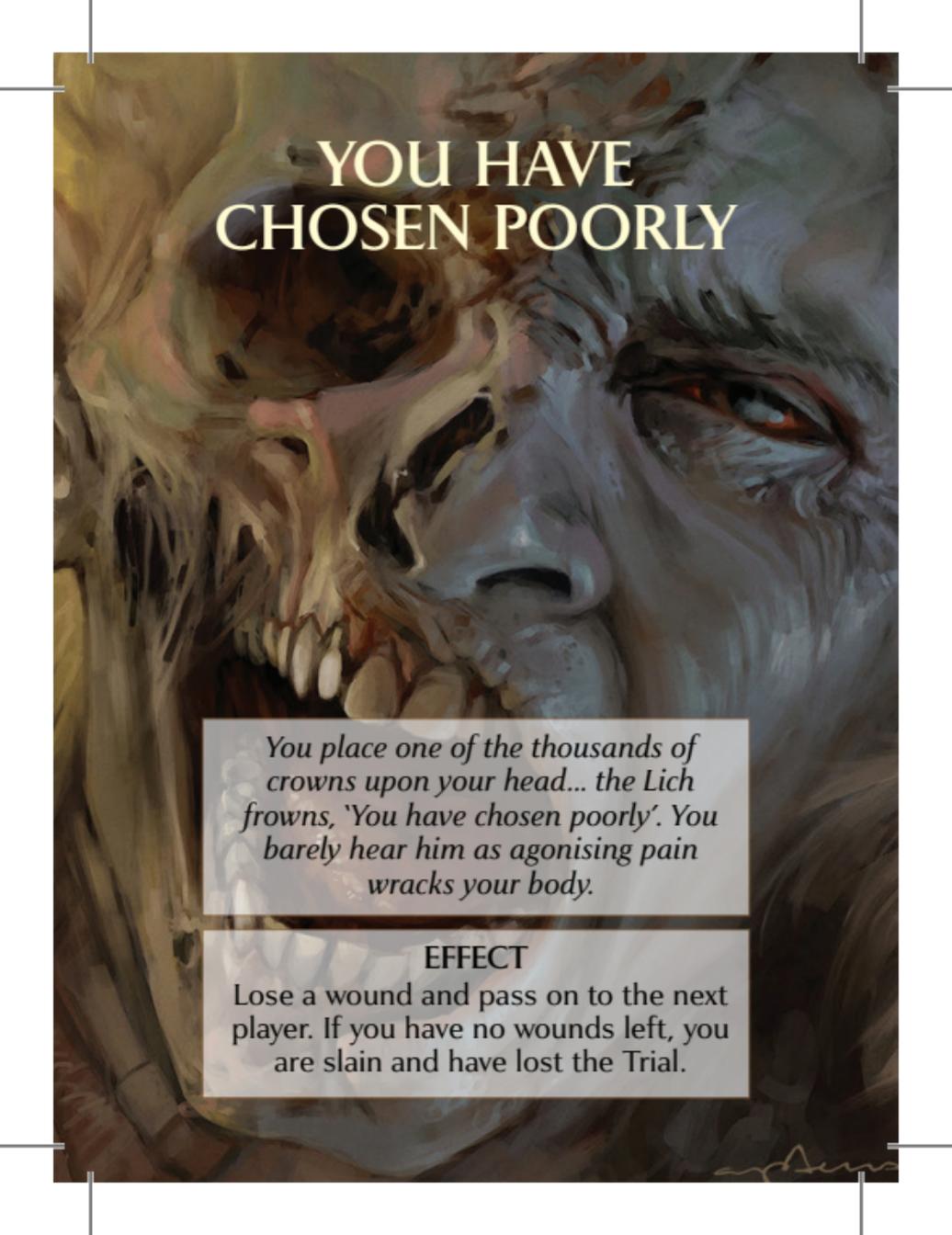
YOU HAVE CHOSEN WISELY

You place the Crown atop your head.

The Lich smirks, 'you have chosen wisely'. Instantly your mind fills with the knowlegde of the Great God Pharon, Shapeshothep the IV; mystic arts long lost, engineering knowledge beyond fathoming—indeed you will be the most powerful ruler to ever live!

Wait... what is happening? The Lich begins to laugh. You hear a voice. You try to take off the crown, but you can't move! Your vision goes black. The voice in your mind speaks with your mouth, 'Free! After eons at last I am free! This pitiful being shall be my new body and I shall take my revenge on my enemies who imprisoned me in this infernal Labyrinth.'





YOU HAVE CHOSEN POORLY

You place one of the thousands of crowns upon your head... the Lich frowns, 'You have chosen poorly'. You barely hear him as agonising pain wracks your body.

EFFECT

Lose a wound and pass on to the next player. If you have no wounds left, you are slain and have lost the Trial.

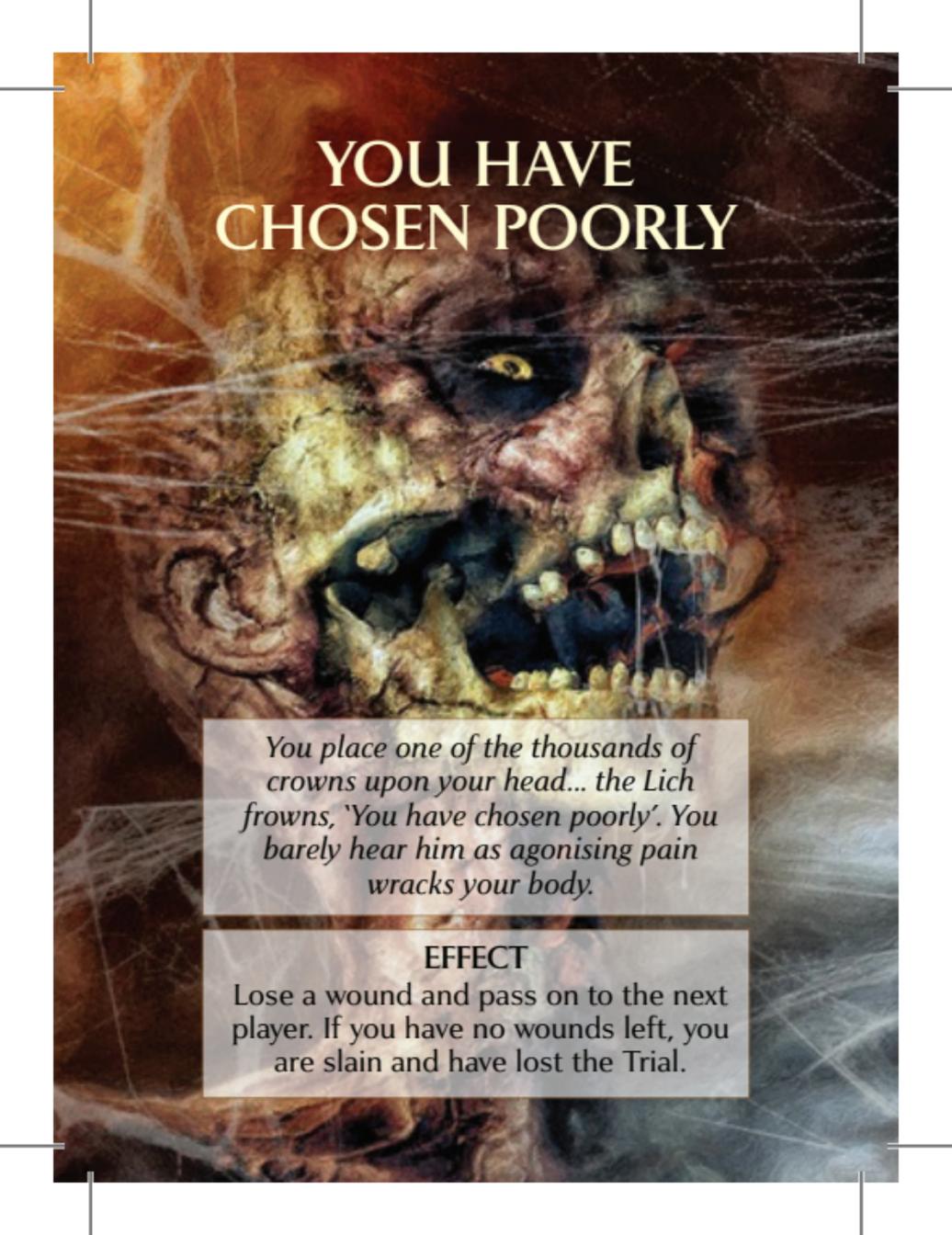


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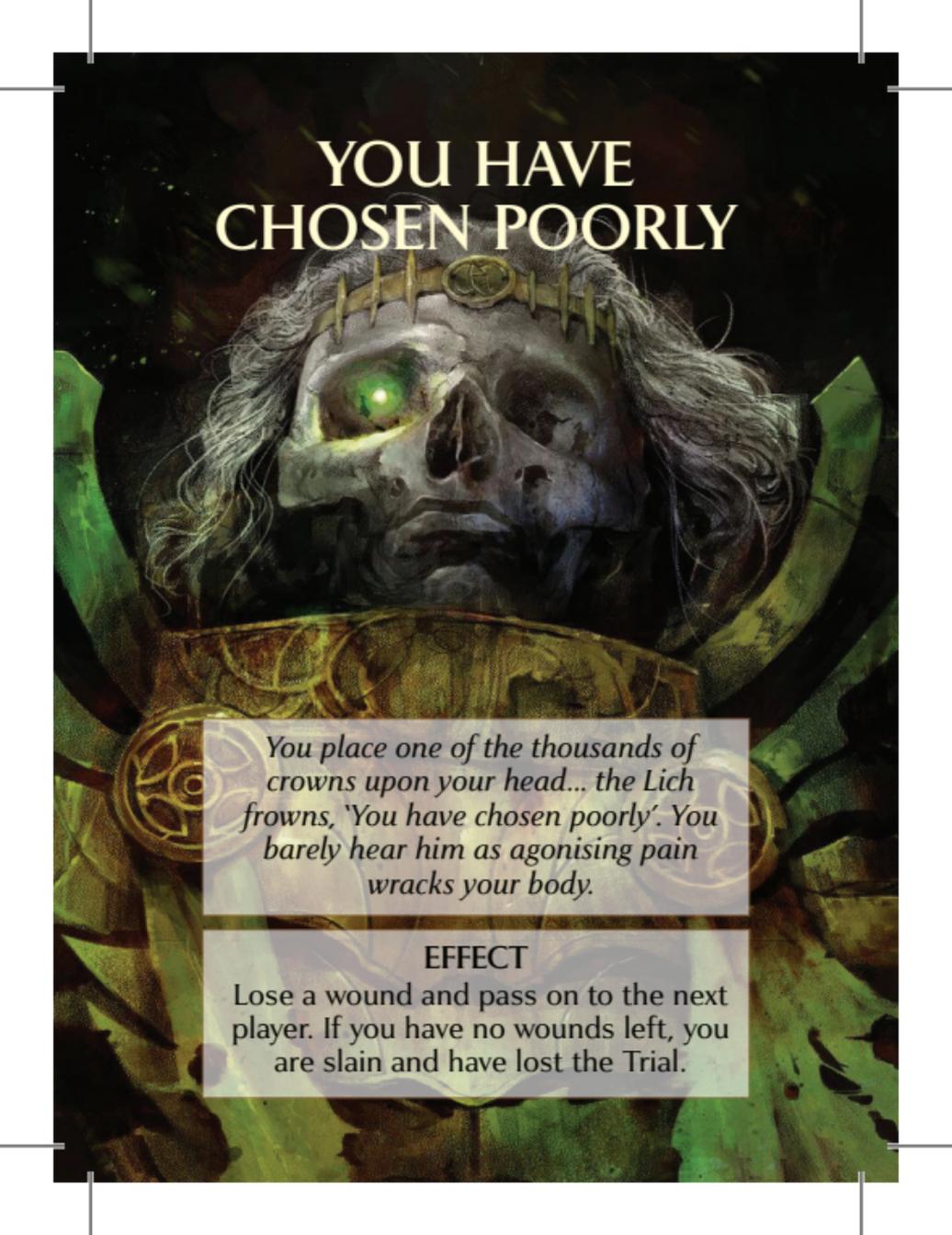


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A Lich skeleton is shown from the chest up, holding a crown. The skeleton is white and appears to be made of bone. The background is a mix of green and blue, with some darker, shadowy areas. The text is overlaid on the image.

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