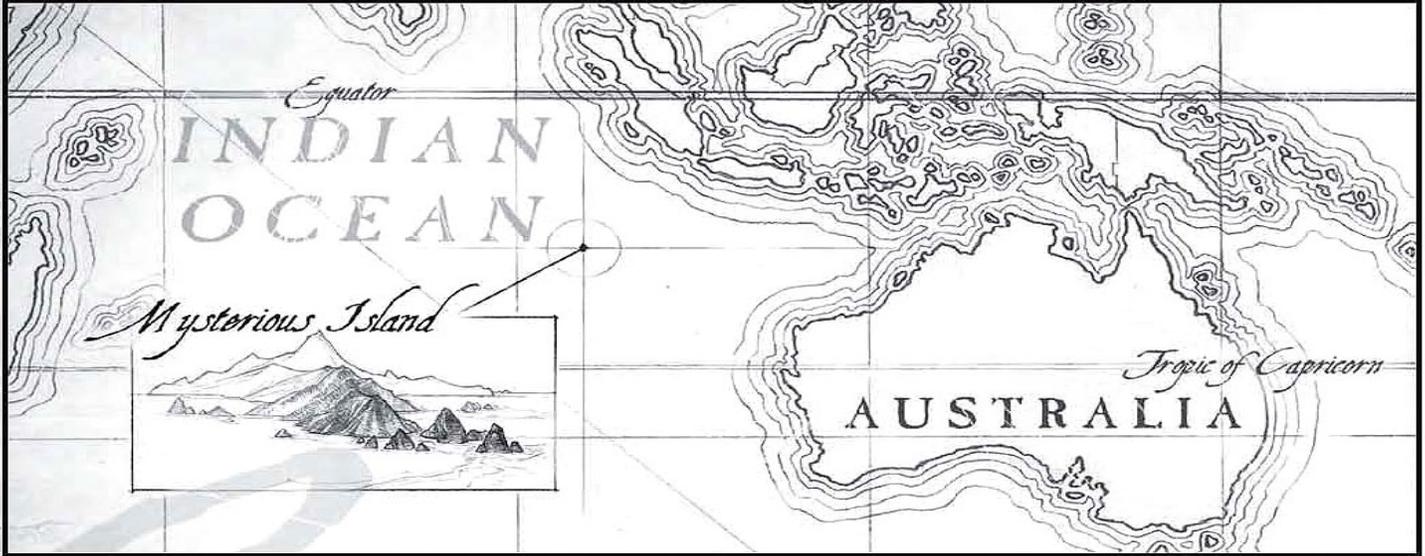


# HOLLOW EARTH EXPEDITIONS

## HOLLOW SEA

**FIELD NOTES:**  
BY DR. C. ARTHUR TURNER



This is an Unofficial supplement to the world of *Hollow Earth Expeditions* and the Ubiquity system.

**Field Notes** are short, one shot encounters or introductions to creatures, places and things found throughout the world (both out and within). They are small and lack “area” details so that they may be dropped into an existing campaign without great effort. Enjoy.

### *Day unknown*

Captain Warrent told us today that the Port Paddlewheel is useless. Something about a secondary drive-shaft being broken by the shark's impact. All I know for sure is that he yelled that “she was not built for combat” as he headed to the engine deck. This means we are under steam on only the *Gambit's* starboard paddle now, and barely making 8 knots. Fortunately these seas are calm and clear. We should find the American coast soon, where we can make harbor and warn the authorities about the

incredible giant shark.

Speaking of which, I was able to get a good look at the beast today as it cruised right beside us. It's almost as long as the *Gambit*, perhaps 75 feet, with a fin two stories high! A terrifying sight to be sure. Several of our crew took to rifle and shot it, but I doubt our bullets did little more than irritate the beast. It swam in a circle and bumped us again, which may have been it's bane. This impact caused an oil leak into the water, which seems to have irritated it, causing it to swim away. However, that impact is what broke our port paddlewheel.

I have also been successful in restoring my pocket clock. It turns out that several of it's metal parts inside were magnetized somehow. It took some time, but I now have a working timepiece with which to track this strange voyage. It is a shame we cannot fix our ever spinning compass the same way, although I have tried many things. Most



confusing.

## Day unknown Plus 1

I can now confirm that one day has passed since I repaired my pocket clock, and yet the sun remains at noon. Using the last 24 hours as a reference, I can estimate that we have been lost in these waters for approximately 4 days. No sign of our nemesis, no sign of anything. I overheard the engineer, Mr. Berrill, say that the engine was starting to stress from the damage from our encounter with the shark. It is unclear how much longer it will remain running. All we can do is hope, and continue to steam in a straight line.

## Day unknown Plus 3

We sighted land today, a whole continent from the look of it. Curiously, I can see somewhat farther here, as if the Earth curves upward, instead of down. Given all the facts of the last few days, I believe I can now hypothesize that we have been somehow moved to the Inner Earth. A location first posted by the Scholar Jules Verne in his book "A Journey To The Center Of The Earth" back in 1864.

Differing slightly from his Novel

though, my theory is that the Earth is Hollow, with this ocean on the reversed "inside," much like riding on the inside of an egg shell, only round.

If this is true, then who knows what fantastic peoples and creatures we will find in this Hollow Earth. I must admit the prospect does excite me greatly!

## Day 5

Yesterday shortly after we set to beach the Gambit on a sandbar, we were set upon by several long-necked beasts, much like the extinct Plesiosaur! Eight of the ship's company were killed as we rushed to the safety of the higher beach where the beasts could not reach. Now she sits, perhaps 50 yards from shore, just out of our reach due to these beasts. And what fascinating terrors await us here, on this strange continent within this Hollow Earth? With some fear, I look forward to finding out.

## The Hollow Sea & the Gambit

The Hollow Sea is a dangerous place, especially for an 80-foot Side-wheeler steamer like the S.S. Gambit. Her decks are low to the water, making her crew easy targets for Plesiosaurs, and her hull is not made for the battering that could come from even "incidental" contact with the great beasts of the ocean. Rivers, lakes and coastal waters she would be good, and her ability to use coal to power her steam engines would be a plus in the Hollow Earth, where processed fuel oils would be at a rare to find.

But what shore is she beached upon, and what will become of her if her crew chooses to travel by foot around this land? Perhaps another group of stranded adventurers will find her and bring fire to her cold boilers. Only time will tell...