



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 159

To say that Paul Bryce is irritated would be something of an understatement, having to haul this heavy shipping crate through the jungle can be quite tiresome, but the combined "insistence" of both Ms. Goodhar and the American Carolyn is hard to ignore. I must admit to being quite amused by his attitude, though I think he finds my sense of humor also irritating.

My amusement began about six hours ago. We have been traveling along this Hollow Sea, but just beyond it's site in order to avoid any other mishap with pirates or the

like. We are traveling toward a large city, called Brian's Wing, which we heard of from the Lizard People about a week ago. Then in our unfortunate encounter with the pirate Jorgan, the American Carolyn learned of it's location, about a weeks walk away.

This morning, if there is such a thing in this land of endless sun, we arrived at a river. Not that wide, perhaps 50 feet or so, but very fast. The decision was made to go upstream and find a safer crossing, which we were successful in doing. But as we made our way across, Thur-Long noted some wooden objects upstream, so we proceeded to investigate.

Along a slow sandbar at a river bend we found some debris. A few broken boards, some material, a cloth bag and two shipping crates. We carefully retrieved them and made away from the dangers of the river before investigating further.

One of the crates contained the remains of food products, possibly flower or wheat.

All the bags inside were quite useless due to being soaked in the river. However, the second crate was not only intact, but also quite water resistant. With the excitement of a school kid opening a package from Father Christmas, we opened it and, to our amazement, discovered it full of cotton-stuffed cloth animals figures, what the Americans call "Teddy Bears" I believe. Astounding! There must be close to a hundred bears in that crate.

The last item of salvage was a heavy cloth bag, which we believe is a Postal Currier Bag, although the contents are thoroughly destroyed by the water.

Well, as amusing as this discovery was, Paul Bryce insisted that we resume our travels and that's when Ms. Goodhar pointed out that we were headed toward a big city, and that in all likelihood there would be children there. Thus, we should take the "Teddy Bears" to the city for the children.

Bryce decided against it as it would be difficult due to the bulky nature of the animals, and he felt it was a useless waste of manpower, but Ms. Goodhar insisted, and the American Carolyn joined in. I wisely choose to abstain from voting in the matter. Some "words" were exchanged and, in the end, here we are carrying this crate through the jungle on an improvised litter.

I believe that Bryce has growled more in these last few hours than any Tyrannosaurus ever has, and it is just so amusing. I wonder if he is aware that she has attached one particularly adorable bear to the outside of his backpack?

Of an interesting side note, Thur-Long believes that the crates were washed down from higher up on the river, but his scouting



found no source of the wreckage. Additionally, the American Carolyn has informed us that the transport markings on the crates are Rail Markings. Though how she can tell that I am not certain.

Also, the Postal Currier Bag is marked with both source and destination. From Denver, Colorado to Terre Haute, Indiana. Curious to say the least.

Bearable Encounter

The crate of Teddy Bears is indeed an interesting find within the lands of the Hollow Earth, and it can be a useful one. Such luxuries, especially ones as cute and cuddly as these, might bring a reasonable trade within a settlement, but the question must be posted, where did the bears come from?

While wreckage from ships and aircraft can be (somewhat) commonplace, especially in an area where a nexus between the Surface and Hollow Worlds exists, these materials appear to have come off of a Railcar traveling across the Midwest United States. How did such crates arrive in the Hollow Earth, with no signs of the train they were being carried on?

Are they stolen goods that somehow were transported there? Or did a nexus into the Hollow Earth briefly open on a moving train? Another mystery to add to this lands list of wonders to be sure...