

Tarrasque

Abyssic Hate

Spawned from the Prime Material Plane

 Sent to punish nature entire

The reptilian destroyer has been sent

 By the Gods to end this world

 He is a scaled biped

 A true killing machine

With two horns upon his head and a lashing tailHe has claws akin to steel

 And a reflective carapace

He'll trample the weak under and foot

 His name is the Tarrasque

He sends fear throughout the valley

 Though dormant half the turn

He arises to annihilate the ancient ways of oldHis chest shall wield 100 gems and his body 10 magic shields

 His scales are like pure rock forged from the deepest AbyssImmunity to the heat and cold

 The weak shall paralyse with fearHe devours from endless miles around

 No shadows from his sight

 Enshrouded in mystery

 A hideous abomination of God

From the Elemental Princes of Evil

 A gift of no return

A demon in a silver skin, a legend of forgone yearsThe Tarrasque shall live again

 In the form of one whom is black

 The blood of carrion shall fall

 And devour holy flesh

This land shall be cleansed of filth

 For he has the force of twelve

His powers remain intact; the ancient myths won't dieSpirit of a long forgotten past

 Leaving nothing in his wake

 Scaling the timeless landscape

 Destroying all with his bestial hate

 The horror for six is nigh

 The task is at hand

The acts of mortal man are crushed by his fury and hate

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