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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