

Overview: The Skin Thief, an evil BMX wizard, has played off Teddy Saturn's magic bicycle tattoo, stolen his magic tattoo gun and is back in his half-buried titan carcass lair. Teddy promises to give the PCs a magic tattoo if they can get his stuff back.

Magic Tattoos: Once a day, touch your magic tattoo to trigger its properties. You can only have one magic tattoo in a lifetime. Make up something fun or just grab a 4th level spell from any RPG and give it an image.

Teddy Saturn: Magic-tattoo sorcerer and owner of a local tattoo parlor. He knows that The Skin Thief has been kidnapping and flaying people that he has tattooed. When he went to investigate, he was mollywhopped and barely escaped with his life.

The Skin Thief: This mad wizard has terrible hygiene and is flaying magic tattoos off of his victims to add to his skin cloak. He's been practicing his BMX tricks in between flaying people. He's working with the titan's A.I. to become an immortal titan himself. Roll to randomly determine what room he's currently in.



of the Half-Buried Titan

Skin Cloak: Patchwork cloak of stitched together tattooed human skin. For each use, save vs. mind or roll on an insanity table. Each piece has one specific power: machine gun (weapon), Map (guidance), blink dog (teleport), lightning toes (zap attack), Hermes shoes (jumping), bottle of glue (sticky), Skull (x-ray vision), Hammer (smash an object), BMX bike (summon rad bike).

Mouth Entrance: Its putrid, cavernous mouth has round teeth and its slimy tongue is lolled out like a grotesque ramp. Touching the tongue filth with bare skin can cause illness. Tubular, face sucking parasites called **Tomb Kissers** feed on the tongue slime. They'll drop on, and attach to, victims who attempt to enter. Pulling them off will rend skin from bone and muscle. If you are filthy gross, you won't be attacked. Right to the sinus cavity. Left to the esophagus hallway.

The Half Buried Titan: This long dead, rotting colossus is laying on its side with half of its head and body buried. The Skin Thief has hollowed out the corpse and transformed it into his lair. Titan's live for eons, and decay for eons. While inside, one can also live for eons and it's very hard to die... just ask all the skinless servants.

Sinus Cavity: An aluminum canoe rests on the bank of a titan mucus lake. There's no exit here as the nostrils have collapsed long ago. Slimes and oozes have made this lake cavern their home. Titan booger javelins grow here, and can be used as weapons (turns into green slime on impact) or food if eaten quickly.

Esophagus: This long hallway leads to the stomach. Doors lead to the rib cage prison and to each arm. It suffers from peristalsis quakes that crush those stuck inside, but gives a pre-quake warning with shimmering lights.

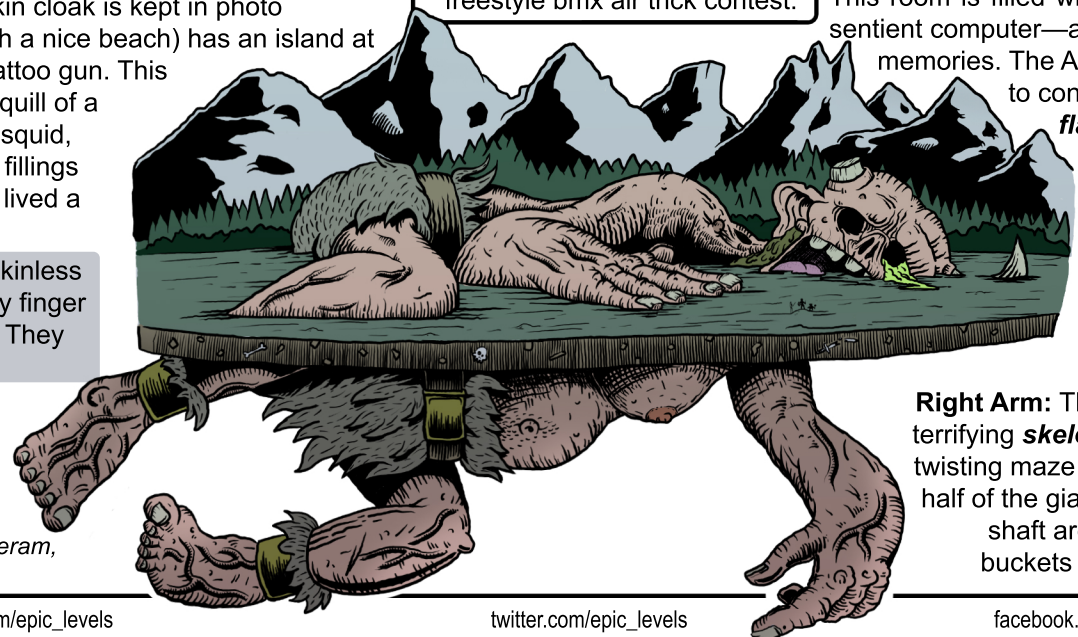
Left Leg: This hollowed out upper leg contains a BMX fun park with bone ramps, pools, half-pipes and handrails. There are lots of extra bikes, but the **BMX bullies** will only give them up if you can beat them in a freestyle bmx air trick contest.

Rib Cage Prison: All the tattoo-flayed survivors are kept in this area. **The Flayed** have created their own society. Flesh eating maggots the size of cats are their friends, enemies and food.

Stomach: This is the skin reliquary, the tattooed flesh not currently used for the skin cloak is kept in photo albums. A stomach acid lake (with a nice beach) has an island at its center with the stolen magic tattoo gun. This wondrous item is made from the quill of a phoenix, the ink of an underdark squid, doom-metal from an ogre's tooth fillings and the intestine of a kappa who lived a full and good life.

Right Foot: This nethermost recess of the titan is buried deep. This room is filled with titan gout crystals that have become a sentient computer—an artificial intelligence with the dead titan's memories. The A.I. has given The Skin Thief the knowledge to construct the cloak. The bicycle powered **skin flaying table** is the centerpiece of the room. Pedal forward to put flesh back on like a sewing machine, and pedal backward to flay it off. This blood-splattered machine is constructed of titan parts: a carved eyeball base, fingernail shackles, bone scythe for flaying, a tendon bike chain, nose hair wheel spokes and skin tires.

Left Arm: Five factions of undying, skinless corpses make their homes in the gory finger tunnels and fight for arm supremacy. They can't leave the titan or they'll die.



Right Arm: This buried lower arm is being excavated by terrifying **skeleton miners**. A deep vertical pit leads to a twisting maze of flesh tunnels surrounding the remaining half of the giant humerus. Around the mouth of the mine shaft are stores of titan bone, sacks full of muscle, buckets of blood and shelves of mining equipment.

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