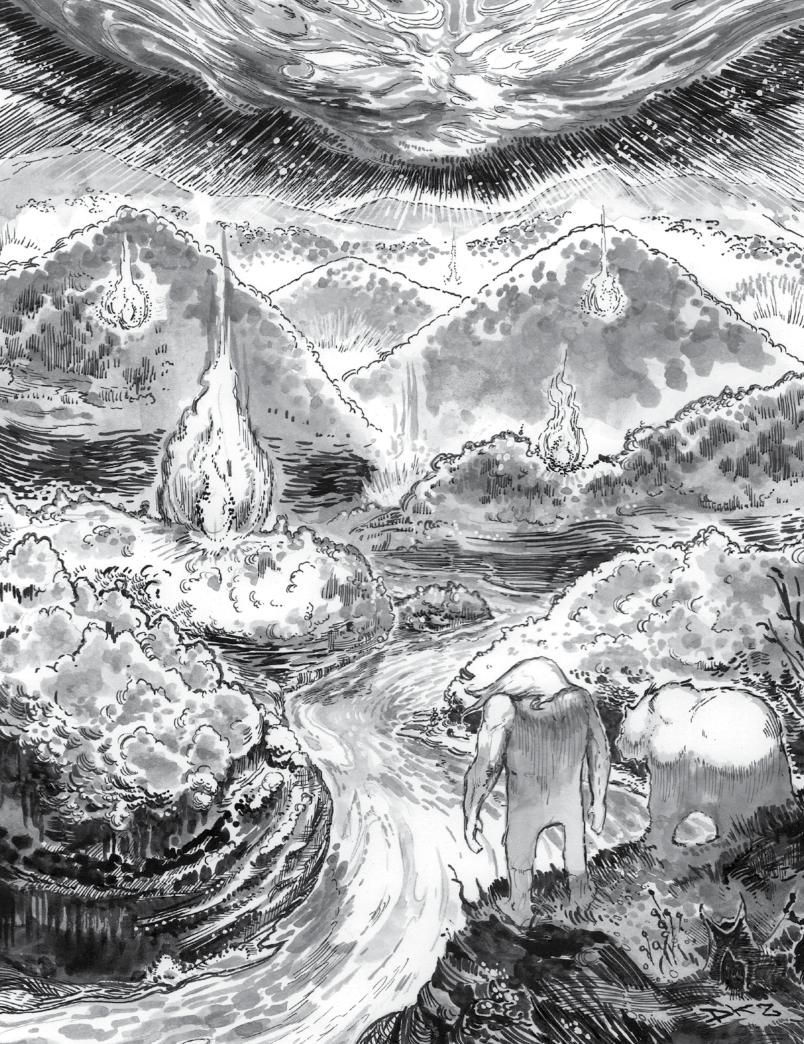




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CHAPTER ONE

RETURNING TO THE SHUDDER MOUNTAINS

There's something about this place that keeps calling me back. I dream of it whenever I'm away.

I just wish I could say these dreams were always pleasant...



INTRODUCTION TO THE CHAINED COFFIN REPRINT

by Michael Curtis

I cannot escape the mountains.



n fairness, I've never actually tried, because the call of those ancient giants is too powerful to abandon. My soul is never calmer than when I

can feel bare rock beneath my feet, see the land vanish into the mist of distance below me, and feel the wind touch my face. The mountains are one of two places that I ever feel truly at home.

Anyone familiar with Manly Wade Wellman's John the Balladeer tales therefore understands why these stories resonate with me. Like the songs that John sings, these stories have their own unique music that speaks to the soul. They depict a land that feels both welcoming and foreboding, much like the mountains themselves; a place of laughter and shadow.

From the first time I read "O, Ugly Bird!" I knew Wellman was a kindred spirit. I've returned many times to the Appalachians he described, wandering along with John, that champion of good, as he confronted everything from conjure-men to demons to vampires, never tiring of either the plots or the way that Wellman paints the landscape with his choice of language. He remains to many the poet laureate of the Appalachians.

Exposure to Wellman's stories spurred me to explore the mountains beyond what he wrote. I acquired various books on Appalachian folklore and history, investigated musical genres native to the region, and studied the people who shaped the mountains-sometimes literally. This newfound knowledge merged with my firsthand experiences in New York's Catskill region, providing me with a vast storehouse of mental images and ideas. As that storehouse swelled, I knew something had to be done with its contents.

Finally, one day, a flash in my brainpan struck. I experienced a crystal clear mental vision of a band of people hauling a mysterious coffin, one bound in chains and inscribed with eldritch symbols, over a mountain ridge as a storm raged. It was from this image, which itself owes something to Faulkner's As I Lay, Dying, that all this acquired mountain lore coalesced into a single gestalt concept. And from that concept, *The Chained Coffin* was born.

Luckily for me and for the adventure, Dungeon Crawl Classics is a game dedicated to re-exploring the Appendix N origins of fantasy role-playing. Wellman's inclusion on that list gave me the leverage necessary to pitch the adventure to Joseph Goodman. I had no expectations about how he'd receive the idea of an adventure set in a fantastical version of America instead of the pseudo-Western medieval Europe landscapes that dominate the hobby. Joseph took a shine to the idea, however, and I got to writing.

The Chained Coffin remains one of the more memorable and fun adventures I've ever written. Every day saw new ideas percolating in my mental stewpot, more notions than I'd ever manage to squeeze into a 10k word count manuscript. In the emails between Joe and myself, I early on suggested that if *The Chained Coffin* turned out to be a popular module, I had plenty of material for a sequel or three waiting in the wings. And it was a good thing I did.

Shortly after the adventure was submitted, Joseph decided to Kickstart the module to see if people were willing to pay a little more for the spinning wheel puzzle featured in the scenario. Goodman Games had just come off an extremely successful Kickstarter for Metamorphosis Alpha, and was looking to test the idea of expanded adventures, modules bigger than the typical DCC release. The concept of a mini campaign in a boxed set was discussed and, as it often happens, I'd serve as the test pilot to see if the idea would stay in the air or not.

It turned out that people loved the idea of the mini campaign setting and that there was something about the Shudder Mountains that appealed to backers. The Kickstarter was a tremendous success, growing from a single adventure with a cool prop to a complete campaign set containing additional adventures, supplements, and a regional map. Some backers also received customized dice and a hip flask, as well.

Readers loved the module and the bonus material. To this day, people approach me at conventions or online to tell me they greatly enjoy the Shudder Mountains and its associated adventures. These people, pillars of humanity one and all, express how different the Shudders feel from your standard DCC RPG setting. That pleases me a great deal. One of the reasons I wrote The Chained Coffin was to demonstrate that not every DCC campaign has to be a "gonzo" place filled with blood gods, sorcerous robot villains, soulchugging swords, and other zaniness. If DCC RPG's default setting is "metal" (something I neither agree with nor enjoy), then the Shudder Mountains are set firmly on "country and blues." The Shudders are the aperitif to cleanse the



palette after consuming too much gonzo, allowing one to savor the more delicate flavors of the game.

I'm greatly proud of this setting and the adventures that call it their home. I regularly rank the Shudder Mountains among the top five things I've produced for the role-playing hobby. People who live or grew up in the Appalachians have told me what a tremendous job I've done presenting something that feels authentic to the mountains while maintaining its uniqueness. And, for a New York boy, that's the highest praise I can ask for. I've always approached the Appalachian people and their culture with respect and tried to steer clear of stereotyping. I believe I've succeeded, allowing the richness of the mountains and the cultures that developed there to speak clearly for themselves.

Now, for the first time, all the Shudder Mountain material to date, plus some new information written especially for this reprint, are collected in one handy volume. For those of you already familiar with the Shudder Mountains and the tales of Manly Wade Wellman, this book is a homecoming, a chance to be among friends (one might even say a Long Lost Friend) once more. If this is your first trip to the mountains, Appalachians or Shudders, you're in for a role-playing experience seldom seen before. It is a place as rich as Middle-earth or Hyboria, but entirely its own. Whether you're here for the first time or the fiftieth, welcome to the mountains, my friend. If you're lucky, you won't want to leave either.

– Michael CurtisSeptember 28th, 2017