THE CHESTERBORO ARMS
LIM THE OGRE, PROPRIETOR

1 - This room has lots of places to sit.

2 - You can sleep here if you give me some money.

3 - It's more money to sleep here.

4 - I keep beer in here. And other stuff. And a chicken.

5 - I didn't do a very good job with this room.

6 - That's where me and Mama sleep. Oh, and Dirg.

7 - Poop here, don't poop in the bed. Otherwise the next person who sleeps there is gonna hafta clean it up.

8 - I tried to make a chimney, but I couldn't. Anyway, this is the kitchen.

9 - Those are for if you have a boat.

10 - This is where I keep the chairs.

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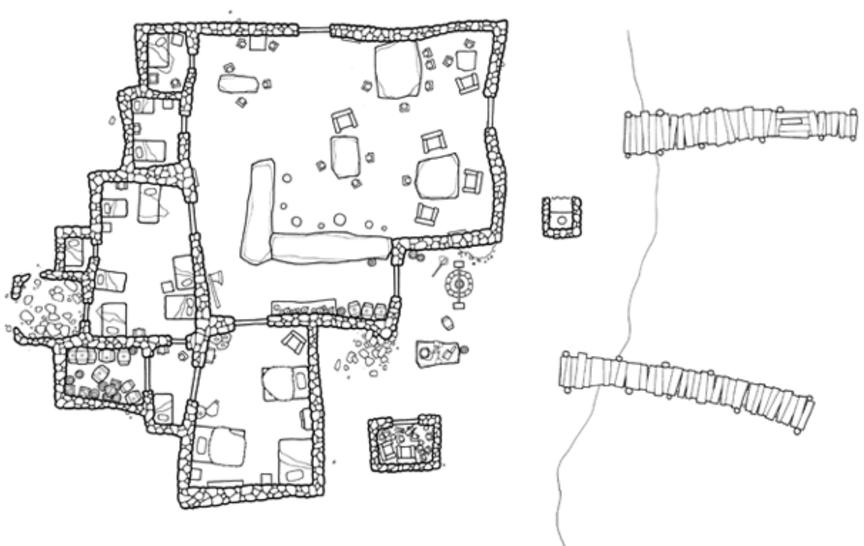
ABOUT

- The Chesterboro Arms is an inn located in the Underdark, on the shores of the Black Loch. It's notable for two things. First, it's run by a very unusual ogre named Lim. And second, it may be the most godawful inn anywhere in the world.

LIM THE OGRE

- Lim is enormous, even by ogre standards. Standing two feet taller and at twice the weight of most ogres, he's an imposing sight. Fortunately, he's a very peaceful individual with an almost child-like personality.
- When Lim was younger, he made a living as a guide and a guard for travelers in the Underdark. One day, this work brought him to an inn. It was a small place in a duergar village and there were no chairs big enough for him, but he loved it. The people, the drinking, the singing... Lim had the time of his life. That night became the only thing he talked about for months.
- Later that year, a gnomish merchant Lim was traveling with suggested that he open an inn himself. When Lim replied that he didn't know how, the merchant told him it didn't matter. "Look, that western passage into the Black Loch gets a lot of travelers. And it's also one of the most dangerous places I've seen. You've got kuo-toa raiders, duergar bandits and a million kinds of monsters. People stay awake for three days just to avoid sleeping out there. Those people don't care if your inn is the worst place in the world, they just want to sleep. They want someplace safe. And they want the biggest ogre they've ever seen keeping watch for them."
- This conversation inspired Lim and, after a few weeks, he headed down to the loch to build himself an inn. It took two months of stacking rocks to get four walls, a roof and a door. Shortly after, still without beer or even beds, he got his first customer. It was just like the gnome had said.
- In the ten years since, Lim has expanded and furnished the place, making all the furniture himself. Only one room has collapsed, which-- considering Lim's complete lack of skill in masonry-- has to be regarded as a great success.



LIM'S FAMILY

- Two other ogres reside at the inn: Lim's mother and his older brother, Dirg.
- Lim is a mama's boy. After building the inn, he invited his mother to live there with him. She only speaks the Giant language and can usually be found drinking silently in the front room. She likes drow wine, which Lim buys just for her.
- Lim's brother Dirg is a big ogre, but not nearly as big as Lim. Until recently, he was a raider. But, when the group of ogres he was with split up, Lim offered him work. Dirg's only job is to help protect the inn, which isn't often necessary. He can usually be found sitting in the front room, sharpening an axe and looking incredibly bored.

THE CHESTERBORO ARMS

- The Chesterboro was once known simply as "Lim's Inn." A few years ago, Lim heard a patron at the bar telling a story about a tavern he'd been to called the Chesterboro Arms. Lim thought that sounded like a much better name and decided to call his inn the Chesterboro Arms as well.
- There are a lot of things wrong with the Chesterboro. The beds are odd sizes, the food isn't great and the place is pretty filthy. Lim doesn't clean the rooms or wash the sheets. Years ago, someone told Lim he should wash the beds, so he began throwing a bucket of water on them every day. Soon after, someone told him he should stop soaking the beds. Confused, Lim stopped doing anything to the beds altogether.
- The one thing about the Chesterboro no one complains about is the ale. Lim serves a thick dwarven stout made in the nearby city of Brazenthrone and it's genuinely magnificent. Local pirate crews occasionally drop by for it.
- Anyone sleeping in the room next to the storeroom may wake up to find Lim coming through to get a cask of ale. He does try to be quiet, but it's hard for him.
- The outhouse is ogre-sized and the hole is two feet wide. Caution is advised.
- The food Lim makes is almost always soup. This generally consists of one ingredient and water. Potatoes and water. Carrots and water. You get the idea.
- Lim doesn't have a good explanation for why he built the shed next to the inn. He just says he needed a place for the chairs.