

LORE CARD 006 "THE JAGGANATHEUM"



In the earliest days after the Salt Mystic stumbled from the salt flats with her incredible visions, a dream caught fire of a world-spanning civilization built on her philosophy. While they couldn't yet inflate pockets of artificial space to generate new worlds like they would later, a practice which would culminate in the impossible terminus of countless worlds at the Augur Temple, those same principles drove humanity's largest building project even so.

The Jagganatheum: a single edifice sprawling as large as a city, teeming with millions, and buzzing with the incandescent dreams of building an infinite republic: one building spanning as far as anyone could see, strapped to a mountain...replacing a mountain. It was gorgeous, gleaming white and gold with banners flying from soaring towers. And they had to come together in a way never before imagined just to build such a complex, which was entirely the point.

Once it fell out of use hundreds of years later, all manner of unrooted and shiftless people moved in and built upon its framework. Entire towns have grown up inside its rambling and incoherent architecture now, with trains connecting its parts and cultures and even languages blooming on different levels or in its extreme wings. One might feel it's a dangerous place of wild people and best left to them.

Then again, why should they have all the fun?