

Where the reefs rise like the teeth of a sleeping leviathan, the Monolith of Lost Sailors stands. A pile of dark rocks and reefs, each bearing the weight of a soul swallowed by the sea before the Lonely Lighthouse was built.

It is said that ancient fishermen began to build the mound in memory of those who never returned, each stone a silent epitaph. But legends whisper that the monolith grows alone, fueled by the cries of victims the ocean will not forgive.

On stormy nights, the winds carry wailing voices that can be heard from the nearest hamlet, and those who dare approach swear they see spectral figures wandering among the rocks.