



172 4'2" 37lbs + 1lb Undead

AGE HEIGHT WEIGHT DISTINGUISHING MARKS

Pale Lavender Pale Oily Black Dragon Claw

HAIR



PERSONALITY TRAITS

Clingy, awkward, and short-tempered. Valkrana is, above all else, tireless in her pursuit of her darling. Enjoys baking cookies, watching skeletons be cute, singing, arcana both old and new, outing clerics as the charlatans of the magic world, and most importantly, her darling.

IDEALS

So long as one does not interfere with or wrong her darling, she believes in compassion and forgiveness. But she will do absolutely anything for her darling.

BONDS

Her darling.

FLAWS

She has... ideas about what is and is not normal. Obsession is double-edged. Eats bones.

BACKGROUND

SCARS

Valkrana stoops to set a steaming cup of tea on the table before you, the porcelain rattling in her hands as she does. A pair of braised-apple and -cabbage coolies rest on the saucer, even though there is a heaping plate of them within reach. The rick, generously-applied scent of her jasmine perfume is enough to mask all but the faintest hint of formaldehyde.

"Hil." The stool across from you creaks as she takes a seat. Valkrara removes her bandana, and with her poison-stained poncho, hurriedly but absent-mindedly catches the droot that runs down her chin She's giving you a weary stare, mouth slightly agape. Strands of potent acid connect teeth made for obliterating bone. The intervening silence passes well into the territory of awkward before she finally blinks and finds something else to look at.

"Hi." She addresses you as if she had only just occupied the stool. "Hi. I belong to My Darling."

Valkrana places her hands on her cheeks; if she could blush, now would be the time. "Her dreams an
my dreams. No one can ever love her as absolutely as I do. But..." She frowns. "I was not always so
fortunate." She snatches up a cookie, and grinds it between her teeth as if it were bone.

If it seemed to you that she was about to get to the point, you were sorely mistaken. The following bour is spent guiding over her darfine, Relating her virtues, recounting her feets, and recalling with exactness the details of their relationship. Take day 10,297 of the Far of Rediscovery, for example, whereupon her daring administered a huncklebone, at ecoolie dough cobolies, visited for the fact time with Valkrana a fractured continent, received and giggled at a letter on said continent, enjoyed a forzer run in the bowels of the continent, decided and processfully and single-handedly explored a forzer run in the bowels of the continent, decided and the continent decided precious hours to teaching Valkrana a spel, and onest importantly, initiated a lug for the very first time. Valkrana rambles on with the honest process of a stamp collector who had finally been invited to share their collection. Never mind that she hadn't been invited.

In short, it's a good thing she'd made more tea and cookies. Eventually, she circles back around to her

ALLIES

ENEMIES

ADDITIONAL FEATURES & TRAITS

City Secrets.

You know the secret patterns and flow to cities and can find passages through the urban sprawl that others would miss. When you are not in combat, you (and companions you lead) can travel between any two locations in the city twice as fast as your speed would normally allow.

	EQUIPMENT	Attuned
HEAD	Wizard Hat, Headband of Intellect	0
AMULET		0
CLOAK	-	_ 0
ARMOUR		_ 0
HANDS/ARMS	5	_ 0
RING	Subplus	. 0
RING		_ 0
BELT		. 0
BOOTS		_ 0
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CP	SP EP GP	PP

Name Headband of Intellect Your Intelligence score is 19 while you wear this headband. It has no effect on you if your Intelligence is already 19 or higher without it.		
Name Subplus	Attune ①	
A roll of 0 or lower becomes spells, attacks, ability check	s a 21—applies to initiative, s. Once per short or long rest.	
Name	Attune O	
	Attune	
Name	O	