Human War Cleric -Colm Peyton  
  
Born in a small village near Valgrum, his young parents **Jack and Abigail** owned a small farm. They lived a simple life trying to provide for their son as much as they could but one day their home was raided by orcs(not 100 % sure). Jack lost his life trying to hold them off while his wife was escaping on horseback with Colm who at the time was almost 4 years old. While fleeing, Abigail took two arrows in her back but managed to hold on until they arrived at the gates of Valgrum only to collapse right after. Those memories have been haunting Colms dreams most of his life.  
  
It took weeks or maybe months for Colm to understand or rather get used to what's going on. From living with his parents and playing with goats he was suddenly in a strange big house with lots of children in a big city he knew nothing about. But as the years went by and he grew a little older and bigger he realized he was stronger than most of the kids and they were afraid of him because of it, with good reason too he would beat up and bully other kids when he got angry and he got angry a lot.  
When he was 14 a new girl was brought to the orphanage; her name was **Beth** and was about the same age as him. Her being new and all, he tried to show off as a bully only to get punched in the nose by Beth who would not stand for any of his bullshit. She had the same anger in her eyes as he did, that's when he knew he was in love with her…  
But she wasnt and it took two years before Colm could finally win her over( uporniot ebe lol).   
  
Entering adulthood gave Colm an opportunity to enlist in the army, he figured he could make some money and save enough in some time to go and rebuild his old farm and start a new family with his soon to be wife Beth. It wasn't easy though, being a soldier didn't pay as much as he taught and he spent days sometimes weeks without seeing Beth. It wasn't all bad either. He learned how to fight properly, met all kinds of people and discovered new things about how the world around him works.(the church and stuff).  
By the time he was 22 he was a lower ranked officer in the army, Colm wasn't the same bully anymore instead he tried to inspire and lead his comrades to victory and keep them all alive if possible. This was mostly because of Beth and her way of thinking, ”cheesy backstory quote about being a better man and shit “.  
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A few years later when Colm had saved enough money, he resigned from the army,bought some farm animals and returned to his old home which he had been rebuilding slowly over the past years. At that time he found out that Beth was with child, and things were looking great…   
  
  
  
The baby was born prematurely and it passed away soon after, leading Colm and Beth’s relationship to fall apart. He started drinking and gambling often, even visiting whores(Red Lotus easter egg maybe :) which lead to one day him finding a note from Beth saying she was leaving for good . <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y79f-DZLaNc> (:D)  
Alone and forsaken Colm wasted away his days drinking, eventually losing all his money and selling the farm. With nothing left to do he went back into the army bringing the same anger with him that he had in the orphanage.  
Once while leading a patrol unit while being drunk with booze and rage his party ran into a nomadic orc tribe who in no way provoked or were threatening them, Colm ordered an attack resulting in the slaughter of most of the men in the tribe. When Colm landed the last strike that took the life of the orc chieftain he heard a scream of a woman that could only be the wife holding the chieftain's young son.  
On the ride back to camp he was already sober and his rage was replaced with guilt,shame and regret , Colm had become the very same monster he feared in his dreams since he was a boy. His chest was getting tighter and with every step his horse took he felt like he could not breathe any more. Colm fell from his horse and broke his neck falling unconscious …  
  
Age 27. It's been a year since Colm's injury, the medics told him he is lucky to be alive and walking, they also told him he was no longer medically fit to be a soldier. The only person to visit him while he was recovering was an old friend from the orphanage called **Arthur**, he offered Colm a job in his new tavern that he opened in the Earth District. Colm would serve drinks, mop floors, clean rooms, anything that needed doing in exchange for food and a place to sleep, for payment Arthur told him he could keep the tips from customers but that was all. And that's what he did ,doing the same chores everyday feeling more like a ghost than a living person with each passing day…  
  
One day while serving a strange old drunk man he received an odd broken coin as a tip with a symbol engraved in it(Holy), the man had also left a piece of paper with a map drawn in what looked to be the mountains of Valgrum. Colm gave it no second thought and threw the paper map away and figured he could sell the coin to someone for some silver. But when night came and he fell asleep a strange dream came to him as if it was a vision. In it he heard an angry/disappointed voice (male/female idk what holy is :D). In this dream he felt like he was scolded for allowing his life to fall out of *order,* how he has become a man with no *honor* and if he wanted to get his shit together he needs to seek out the *truth*.  
Everynight it was the same thing, each time feeling more real than the next until one day he decided he must go to these mountains before he lost his mind, the only problem being he didn't have the map. Arthur was kind enough to give him supplies for a few days and with that he went on his way into the mountains with no idea where he's going or what he's looking for. Colm taught about giving up and going back three times in the first day but something made him dig deep and go further, on the third day he was already without food and completely lost in the mountains. Six days in he was going insane talking to trees, laughing hysterically then crying immediately after or the other way around. On the seventh day he had given up on life and was lying on the ground waiting to get eaten by something or die out of starvation. “You there, you dead?” he heard a voice, it was a very old elf.  
“Here, have some water we have long walk ahead of us”. For a moment Colm thought he was dreaming but drinking some water and eating a little food brought back his senses.”Who are you?” asked Colm, “It's too early to be asking questions just shut up and follow me” said the old elf.  
  
They walked up to a small shed high into the mountains …  
  
  
<<<ENTER TRAINING MONTAGE AND DM IMPUT>>>  
Nekoi zamisli kako bi bilo spored mene   
-To bring order into the world you must bring order into yourself physically,mentaly and spiritually -t.e pochetokot bi bilo fizichko zakrepnuvanje od povredata na vratot posle bi bilo soochuvanje so minatoto i prifakjane na site zagubi i posledno bi bilo vospostavuvanje konekcija so Holy  
  
Epilogue TBD after consultation :D