Name: Thalen Orric

Age: 41

**Gender: Male** 

Race: Human

World: Set in a low-magic, post-collapse world called Vareth, where the remnants of ancient arcane empires decay beneath moss and ash.

**Profession: Cartographer, Memory Archivist** 

## **Backstory:**

Thalen Orric was born in the sky-caves of **Verrakine**, where clouds flowed like rivers through hollowed mountain spires. His family were "Thread-Readers"—people who claimed to see memory woven through stone and root, passed on from the world itself. Thalen's mother was among the last of the true readers. His father, a mute stonemason, taught him the language of shaping—carving meaning into permanence.

But when Thalen was nine, the **Silting** began: a creeping desert that swallowed whole villages in fine, memory-erasing dust. Verrakine was lost in three nights. Thalen survived by sealing himself in a root-cave, where he claimed to hear the earth *weeping*, imprinting a memory deep into his bones.

He would spend the next three decades chasing that memory.

### **Personality:**

Thalen is **quiet**, **methodical**, **and deeply intuitive**. He sees silence not as absence but as a container for meaning. His presence is like standing beside a still lake—you might not notice it at first, but given time, you'll see your reflection.

He rarely lies but often speaks in metaphor, because he believes truths are *layered*, and linear speech flattens them. He records memories not in books, but on **skin-thin maps** made of waxed root-paper, embedding echoes of lost places within their folds using techniques only he remembers.

He suffers from **Memory Erosion**—a side effect of his exposure to deep memory caches—so he writes letters to himself, hides notes in seams of clothing, and stores pieces of his personality in encoded maps.

## Appearance:

- Weathered, sand-hued skin.
- Hair like bleached thread, kept in a single braid wrapped in copper wire.
- Wears a coat stitched from old cartographer flags, each patch symbolizing a memory he's mapped or lost.
- His left eye is artificial—a glimmer-stone lens that pulses faintly in moonlight, allowing him to see "resonant paths" left by strong emotions.

# **Uniqueness:**

Thalen is the last living practitioner of a nearly forgotten art: **Memory Cartography**—the act of tracing not just physical places, but the *echoes of what happened there*. He can walk into ruins and *feel* arguments, farewells, betrayals. He marks these on his maps with colorless ink that only reveals itself under rain or blood.

He's known across Vareth by titles:

- The Whisper-Map (among ghost-hunters)
- Cartonox (among smuggler-monks)
- The Archive of Dust (among scholars)

He never stays anywhere long, believing that if he lingers, his memories will become trapped, overwritten by local emotion.

### Philosophy:

Thalen believes **memory is more real than matter**—that places are shaped by what occurs there, not by stone and soil alone. He thinks the collapse of Vareth wasn't caused by magic, war, or gods—but by **collective forgetting**. That memory, once lost, makes the world lose its shape.

His life's goal is to find the **First Place**—a mythical location said to hold the pure memory of creation. Not to control it, but to remember it. To give the world a beginning again.