**Euphemia Jadeye**

Born in 1414 DR to a couple of halfling merchants named Cora and Keith Thorngage, Euphemia Thorngage (Euphy to their many friends) spent their formative years travelling the Sword Coast with her family. They have one older brother called Tye, who would go on to follow in their parent’s footsteps, as well as her younger sister Olivia who eventually became a sailor. Euphy struck out on their own in their early 20’s to travel on their own path. To their knowledge, Euphy’s family are all alive and well in the present day.

In their late 20’s they met and fell in love with a beautiful Wood Elf named Claira Sylvaranth who they met while travelling in the High Forest. Claira taught Euphy a lot of things, including things about gender expression that Euphy had never experienced before. She also sparked their love of cooking. Euphy loved Claira deeply, however Claira would eventually send them away, as she could not bear to watch another lover grow old and die as she remained ageless. She bid Euphy travel to Waterdeep to join a cooks guild as she recognised their talent and had a friend in a guild there.

Which is how, at age 28 , Euphy found themself joining the Fellowship of the Fork ‘N’ Cleaver (AKA Tagga’s Tribe), and over the next 3 years studied their craft at the guild’s school known as Tagga’s Cooking College. It was the longest that they’d ever lived in one place, and although their heart longed for the road, Waterdeep became like a second home for Euphy, the Tribe a second family. They trained under a number of teachers over the years, including Caeldrim Liadon, the half-elf friend of Claira, who became like a mentor to Euphy. Upon completing their training in 1445 DR they set out to see the world and find new things to cook and to taste.

Over the next 45 years Euphy travelled far and wide, returning every year or so to Waterdeep to share stories of the places that they’d visited and to add to Tagga’s Recipe Book, the guild’s great archive of recipes from around the world. They travelled west to the Moonshae Isles and as far east as Arabel in Cormyr, and Teziir on the Dragon Coast. They have travelled north to Ten Towns, and as far south as Calimshan, even spending a whole year travelling the country. For Euphy the destination was usually less important than the rare ingredients, secret recipes, and new friends that they could find along the journey.

20 years ago, Euphy returned to Waterdeep upon hearing news that their old mentor had fallen ill. It was here that they met the gnome cleric Orryn who had come to help him pass on. After Caeldrim’s funeral, Euphy sought out the cleric who had been an old friend of their mentor and invited them to a feast at the Kitchen that was being held in honour of the half-elf. They quickly bonded over their shared love of food and became close friends. Euphy makes a habit to visit Orryn whenever they return to the city to share stories and test out new recipes.

A couple of months ago, Euphy found themself strolling through the markets of Neverwinter when something caught their eye. Drawing closer they found it to be the most beautiful chef’s knife they had ever seen, with a handle carved from pure green jadeite. The knife almost seemed to call to them, and so they purchased it there and then, not questioning how eager the merchant seemed to be rid of it.

They quickly learned why. This was no ordinary chef’s knife. They found that the knife could change shape, taking on the form most suited to the task at hand, be that peeling potatoes or filleting salmon. And sometimes, when they look at it from out of the corner of their eye they can swear it looks much bigger, like a sword. That same night they dreamt of a greatsword wielding dwarven warrior facing off against a giant. The hilt of the sword was made of jade much like that of the knife. With a flourish of his great blade the giant was sliced in two, with both halves of his body bursting into bright green flames as they fell. The man, clad all in green then turned to Euphy and motioned for them to take his hand. Upon waking they found that their right eye had turned as green as the jadeite of the knife. Then came the magic.

Not knowing much about magic they took the knife to their gnome friend for help. Unfortunately it wasn’t the cleric’s area of expertise, however Orryn, feeling that his work in Waterdeep was over for now, decided to join Euphy on their travels as they each searched for their own respective answers and new tastes to experience.

Over the past few months, people have taken to calling Euphy “Jadeye”

Euphy stands just shy of 3ft. They have short auburn curls, and pale, freckled skin. Their left eye is their natural brown and looks perfectly normal. Their right eye however is unnatural. It looks almost as if it has been carved out of the same jadeite as their knife, completely green with a pale pupil and no visible iris, a mark they have carried since shortly after finding the knife.

They wear a green chef’s jacket with the guild sigil on the front and matching toque over a black studded leather armour breastplate and armguards, a black leather skirt, and knee-high travelling boots. Their hands and forearms are covered in small scars from the multitude of cuts and burns they have received over the years working in the kitchen.

Euphy is gender-fluid, and is comfortable presenting as male, female, or anything in-between. They don’t really care much about what pronouns they’re addressed by, as long as the person isn’t being rude about it.

Euphy is a very friendly, outgoing, and sometimes too trusting person. They love nothing more than to cook for their friends and try new flavour experiences. Of all the other races in Faerun, they get along best with elves and half-elves.

Euphy is a follower of Yondalla’s Children, specifically Cyrrollalee (Seer-oh-lah-lee) the halfling deity of Friendship, trust and hospitality. They see cooking for their friends as a way to honour her.

Euphy speaks common, halfling, and elvish

**Patron: Rangrim Giantsbane**

A long forgotten Dwarven hero that fought during the Giant Wars, whose soul resides within the blade. He wishes to rejoin the fight against his ancient enemies and consume them in jade fire once again. He communicates his wishes and goals to Euphy mostly via fire visions. During these visions, to Euphy’s eye the fire turns green and they see images deep within the flames.

**Hexblade: The Jade Flame of Shanatar**

The blade looks like a chef’s knife, with a handle carved from pure green jadeite, and a green tinted damascus blade, with an almost flame-like pattern. Although this is just the form it took in order to lure in Euphy. It’s actual form is unknown, however, as it has the power to change shape, taking on whichever form is needed. Initially Euphy is only able to transform the blade into different knife forms, but as they become stronger unlock it’s combat forms.

**The Fellowship of the Fork ‘N’ Cleaver**

Founded 150 years ago by a Half-Orc named Tagga who had become famous along the Sword Coast for her surprisingly gourmet tastes and masterful cooking skills. Tagga wasn’t the sharpest knife in the draw, but she could do things with food that would have people queing up round the block just for a taste.

She used the funds that she gathered over the years to start her own guild in 1340 DR which she named the Fellowship of the Fork ‘N’ Cleaver, although it’s more commonly referred to as Tagga’s Tribe. All were welcome in her new Tribe, regardless of race or social status, as long as they shared Tagga’s love for cooking and adventure. Tagga encouraged her guild members to travel often, as she once had, and to return to her Kitchen with recipes to add her recipe book. Over the course of it’s 150 year history the Tribe has grown to become one of the more prominent cooking guilds of the realm, known to serve the poor and the rich alike, and Tagga’s Recipe Book has grown to encompass numerous volumes.

However it has also faced its share of hardships. During the events of the Time of Troubles, Tagga and a number of her students lost their lives when the original guild hall was destroyed. It was Tagga’s dying wish that her guild live on, and so the surviving members banded together to build a new guild hall, which they named Tagga’s Kitchen, and eventually, a school named Tagga’s Cooking College in honour of their fallen founder.

Although members are encouraged to travel, some travel more often than the rest, while some may take only their original pilgrimage before returning to Waterdeep to spend the rest of their days teaching the next generations of travelling chefs at the College. Others have even opened their own guild-affiliated establishments in towns and cities throughout the Sword Coast.

The current Guild Chief is a woman named Farah al-Goswami. Her family migrated from Calimshan to the Sword Coast during the Second Era of Skyfire. Farah has been Guild Chief for the past 15 years.

**Guild-Owned Properties**

**Tagga’s Kitchen**, in Waterdeep South Ward: The main Guild Hall. Contains sleeping quarters and private dining rooms for guild members and guests, a dormitory for students of the college, a large feasting hall, the guild common room, and a library. The partially burned remnants of Tagga’s original recipe book are displayed in a case behind the head table in the great hall, below a plaque that lists the guild’s code.

**Tagga’s Cooking College**, next door to the Kitchen: Contains a number of kitchens and classrooms, where students of the guild are trained, as well as a large cafeteria where the meals are prepared by senior students.

**The Brawler’s Bar, Bed & Breakfast**, in Triboar: Owned by Gabe Greycastle, a human guild member who enjoys fighting as much as he enjoys eating fine food. An inn that also features a fighting pit. The current champion eats/drinks for free.

**The Dusty Hydra**, in Neverwinter: Owned by Zavugar, a surly half-orc who specialises in cooking fish and seafood.

**The Flatulent Hippogriff**, in Silverymoon: Owned by Laetana Jusztael, a female half-drow. She has a sharp wit, and a sarcastic and dark sense of humour. Laetana and Euphy have a friendly rivalry.

**Guild Sigil**

The Guild’s sigil is a crossed meat cleaver and fork above a food filled plate

**Guild Code**

I. No Waste Good Food  
II. No Let Man Starve  
III. Too Many Spices Mean Bad Cook  
IV. Cook For Friends Is Most Important  
V. Always Cook For Guest  
VI. Try Every Food Once  
VII. Eat Food Around The World On Pilgrimage

**Flavour Notes**

All magical visual effects = Green  
Whenever Euphy casts her curse/an offensive concentration spell, her eye gives off an aura of green fire.

Pact weapon: Once they become strong enough, Euphy gains the ability to transform their knife into different combat forms. These combat forms look like oversized cooking utensils. Eg. Axes = giant cleavers, hammers = huge meat tenderisers, swords = oversized kitchen knives

Food ideas

<https://imgur.com/gallery/BWnHF>

<http://www.geekyhostess.com/an-easy-dnd-style-tavern-menu/>