**Loth, the Revenant Elf Drakewarden Ranger**

*Class: Ranger*

*Subclass: Drakewarden*



**Dragon Companion: Elostor the Sapphire Gem Dragon**



**Race**: Revenant Elf

**Special Feature**: Cursed with undeath until a specific purpose or quest is fulfilled.

**Background**: Knight of Solamnia

**Solamnic Code**: Loyalty, Courage, Honor, Responsibility.

**Abilities and Skills:**

* Archery Expertise: Proficient in ranged combat, particularly with bows.
* Nature Knowledge: Well-versed in natural lore, including flora and fauna.
* Alchemical Training: Proficient in natural alchemy, learned from Sir Alaric
* Dragon Bond: Telepathic connection with Elostor, granting shared emotions.
* Gift of the Gem Dragon: Imbued with strength by the dying Sapphire Gem Dragon.

Narrative Elements and Backstory:

In the golden halls of the Solamnic Knights, Loth trained under a mentor, a Ranger Knight named Sir Alaric. Skilled in natural alchemy, Alaric's wisdom, and expertise in the ways of the wild made him a revered figure among the knights. Loth admired him not just as a teacher but as a mentor and friend.

In the quiet moments of the night, Alaric would draw Loth into whispered conversations, shrouded in the mystique of the Solamnic Halls. Seated by the dim light of the fire, Alaric's eyes gleamed with a glint that betrayed more than the wisdom he sought to impart.

"Loth, my young pupil, have you ever contemplated the true essence of the dragons? Beyond the scales that shimmer like jewels and the wings that cast shadows upon the clouds, there lies a power unparalleled, a force that transcends the feeble constraints of ordinary existence.”

As the flames danced, Alaric's words wove a subtle tapestry depicting the dragons not just as majestic beings, but as conduits of forbidden knowledge, vessels of untapped potential.

"The dragons, Loth, are not merely guardians of the balance. No, they are harbingers of power beyond imagination. Their breath is not just elemental, it is the very breath of gods. Imagine how the world has been molded by such divine influence, shaped not by the whims of mortals but by the indomitable will of those who command the skies."

"The dragons are not just symbols, Loth. They are the very essence of strength and influence."\*

Each phrase carried an unspoken promise, a suggestion of forbidden knowledge and the allure of godlike might.

Their peaceful existence was shattered one night when a dark secret came to light. Loth noticed a pattern of unexplained disappearances and odd behavior by Sir Alaric over a month’s time. Knowing his mentor well Loth knew something felt amiss, and one fateful day when Alaric was acting particularly strange, Loth decided to follow Sir Alaric, choosing to trust his instincts over blind loyalty. Loth stalked Alaric well into the night.

Sir Alaric, once regarded as a paragon of the Solamnic Code, had devised a sinister plot. He had created a potent poison specifically tailored to “***weaken*** ***dragons***.” Unknown to the order, Alaric had been injecting large animals with this poison and leading them near a Dragon's Lair daily where they would easily be found and consumed.

In the moonlit forest, Loth tracked Alaric to the edge of the Dragons' Lair. Hiding in the shadows, he witnessed a horrific scene unfold. Sir Alaric, using arrows tipped with the deadly poison, executing a pair of mated dragons. Their once majestic forms now writhed in agony, the poison leaving them helpless.

Loth, filled with a mix of disbelief and rage, confronted his mentor. The moon cast an eerie glow on the clearing as the two clashed in a desperate battle. Their swords clashed, echoing through the night, and both warriors traded grievous wounds.

Alaric, realizing he could not escape with both dragon eggs, fled with the chromatic dragon's egg. Left behind, Loth lay dying, defending the second egg, the Sapphire Gem dragon's last hope.

In his final moments, the dying Sapphire Gem dragon reached out to Loth's consciousness. A telepathic connection formed, and the dragon, in a weak but determined voice, spoke directly into Loth's mind:

"I am eternally grateful for your intervention, noble knight. Although I cannot save you or myself from fate, the last of my strength will delay yours until we are avenged! Your flesh will wither, your form will degenerate, but your strength and vigor will be unlike any you've known until now. Protect my offspring, and may he protect you as well. This may be the final chapter of your life, but the book is not yet complete... NOW GO!"\*

The dragon's magical blessing coursed through Loth, reviving him but forever changing his existence. His flesh withered, and his form degenerated, but his strength became otherworldly.

Now driven by a quest for justice and the protection of the last dragon egg, Loth embarks on a journey as a revenant, seeking vengeance against his former mentor and defending the legacy of the Sapphire Gem dragon.