



Bare en Al ide af mit udseende

Hidden Piece - The twisting isle clan

My childhood was in the clan of twisting isles. Where I grew up exploring every part of the isle together with my childhood friend, Flow of light. We mapped out the isle so we could be sure where to go, but exploring the isle we became too familiar with the surroundings. My parents wanted to stay in the clan, hunting and gathering, while I was more free and wanted to explore the world. The same thing was the story for Flow of light. So together we moved away from the twisting isle, and began exploring the world. At first we began a casual adventure, going from city to city, exploring. But we were young, so we got bored faster than we thought of exploring the casual city. So we dug deeper and deeper into cities. And began sneaking around cities like we used to in our childhood. Exploring, sneaking, stealing and a small amount of killing, led us through different cities. But it all ended with our biggest heist/theft we planned. It all went wrong, and Flow of light got abducted/killed and sacrificed himself so I could escape. With my escape, I never really went back to the life of sneaking around and stealing. I could never really escape the rogue life. So I went away to forget about that tremor. Exhausted and tired I fell unconscious right outside a library. Where an older wise man took me in. Through staying with him for many years, I learned he was a retired wizard. Thorulf the wise was his name. I learned a lot from him, but I still strived for exploring. So I said goodbye to Thorulf, and went out of my adventure, to learn more about the world.