Character sheet: main hero

Connor Pulte, Height: 5’10”, Weight: 220lb, age: 25, weapon group: heavy-melee, mystic: fire.

Connor is a tall man with broad shoulders. He is known well as an arena fighter in The Empire, but never really had, or wanted, much recognition outside of his home town of Barabösa. His bulk has him lend well to large weapons very easily, but don’t underestimate him with light weaponry.

Dustin Trémmor, Height: 6’0”, Weight: 180lb, age: 28, weapon group: light-ranged, mystic: lightning.

Connor’s lifelong friend, they grew up together since their parents died, living off winnings from the arena matches. He is very quiet, and prefers to reserve his words for special occasions. Dustin is rather tall and thin lending him well to small weaponry with his high agility, but is equally capable of using large, mass weapons

Penelope Vargas, Height: 5’4”, Weight: 160lb, age: 23, weapon group: light-melee, mystic: healing.

Penelope is a small woman from who knows where, her wings have caused her some problems with being shunned, exiled and sometimes imprisoned on account of people’s superstition. Her wings also give her great agility on the battle field, making up for her light hits and hesitance to use mass weapons.

Michal von Therrisbürg, Height: 5’8”, Weight: 200lb, age: 45, weapon group: heavy-ranged, mystic: none.

An old Knight admittedly past his prime with quite a “henkerin’ fer Bier”, and a belly to match. He is the wise, reserved one of the group and had an instant connection with Dustin ensuring his inclusion in the group. Although a little out of practice Michal is still a respectable sword hand who is well suited for most weapons.

Character sheet: main villain

Eric Pulte, Height: 5’ 9”, Weight: 190lb, age: 32, weapon group: light-melee, mystic: water

Conner’s brother thought to have died in the fire that killed their parents. He is a cocky, through ass-hole around his brother, but a collected, ingenious strategist otherwise. Often in the corner instead of being with the group, his mind plays in his own little world, sometimes almost appearing mildly autistic. While strange, this cool minded warrior will wreak havoc on the battle field at close range with quick strikes and small weapons, but lacks the patience or steady hand to properly use heavy or ranged weapons.

Benjamin Darce, Height: 6’ 6”, Weight: 275lb, age: 29, weapon group: heavy-ranged, mystic: stone

A brute if you ever saw one, rippling with muscle to the ludicrous degree, Ben, as he is usually called, is not very bright, even once breaking down his door because he couldn’t find his keys. Always oblivious to the plan he “just follows the flow”, often causing problems for the team. Ben likes to stick with what he knows, brute force and explosions, and trends toward weapons that offer both.

Samantha ???, Height: 4’ 10”, Weight: 120, age: 12, weapon group: heavy-melee, mystic: void

A little girl with a massive inferiority complex, so much so that she insists on using weapons larger than her. She is also very sensitive, especially about her wings which were injured in an accident, with these she can fly but can’t stay aloft for very long. This doesn’t mean she is week though, equally acrobatic on the ground as in the air, she often dances circles around her opponents before killing them.

Dr. Magus Wilson, Height: 5’8”, Weight: 170, age: 64, weapon group: light-ranged, mystic: ???.

An old inventor who just refuses to stop. Nearly everything of technological value is based off of his work with neutronic power. He has recently been exiled from the lab he was working in when word got out that he was working on *time travel.* His colleges swear he’s gone mad, Dr. Wilson is certain he is, “so very close, there’s only a few bugs to work out.” Despite his feeble frame, this man is not a stranger to combat. Often, before being fired for insanity, thieves would try to burglarize his lab. In efforts to protect his work he has gotten surprisingly effective with small weaponry from a distance, but lacks the sturdiness to handle anything much larger.