Luthor Tiskanque Backstory

Luthor (Lute to his close friends) was born to Mai and Swea Tiskanque. Mai and Swea emigrated to Solvaris from the mediterranean country of Sstanoropolia (The land of Golden cities). Sstanoropolia is the ancestral homeland of the Yuan Ti and many other lizardfolk-akin species such as desert Tortles. The country was once marred in death and misery, but has turned itself round in the last century with the introduction of the Quality authority to ensure goods traded meet certain standards and the reformation of the Yuan Ti from a Svengali blood-ritual experimentation race to one that is more harmonious with wider society.

Luthor is the eldest middle child of 4 siblings. His two olders brothers are Richard (Ricky) and Alfred (Arf) and he has a younger sister Nora (Nor) were born. They were all born in **Solvaris** so their parents decided to give them names so they would better fit in the new country**.** They moved to a city on the coast called Serenar.

As a young snekinder (snake child) Luthor Tiskanque wanted to be a knight of the realm, he was bigger than his other classmates, and always has a sense of protecting the things that are beautiful in this life, his little Brother Arf was small and rather frail and prone to being bullied by other children **\*(see appendix 1 Yuan Ti evolution)**.

Given the legacy of back actors, the family try to spread their new good nature, and one of this comes in the form of honouring their (good) ancestors. The ones that strived to do things to better their species. Outside the back of their residence, Mai and Swea built a shrine (Swea built it with his own hands and Mai collected documents on the ancestors) to their ancestors which aims to have a Yuan Ti leaving a lasting legacy of goodness, and serves as a focal point for their ancestors to contact them should they ever need to. The shrine documents the achievements of notable ancestors, and Luthor one day hopes to join their walls, hoping that the knighthood he will strive for will earn him a spot.

Luthor felt at home in the shrine and spent a decent amount of his free time there. He felt deeply connected to their shared history. Every ancestor had a different story to tell, they expressed love in different ways, and this was always interesting to Luthor. On occasion he swore that he could hear their voices. Through them and their stories, he learned of many different types of love, of healthy attachments and not so healthy ones. Though he, himself, was always unlucky in love. Mea and Swea were rather strict parents who withheld love, Arf came to dislike his brother for always being there to protect him, and he never really fit in as a child. He kept himself to himself and worked on his body, becoming as strong as he could be so he could serve the interests of others. He longed for love of any sort, and he went to even the shadier parts of town to find it. He didn’t mind anyone if they showed him compassion and love. He had a nice relationship for a couple of years with a guy named Dexteri. Dexteri taught Luthor to play Dragonchess and bought him a set. He showed him the tips you can do to use the game to read the type of person you are – we made a game of playing and sus people out. Luthor gained a good eye for reading people, what they need and what they truly want. His parents disapproved of Dexteri because they saw his undercommon ways as a gateway to crime. The relationship ended when Dexteri moved away to pursue his dream of becoming an acrobat (they sent each other letters but apparently the love died out as the replies were longer apart and one day Dexteri just stopped replying altogether).

Luthor remained at his parents for many years until at 25 he moved away, finally worn down by his parents (you’ll never become a Knight) and feeling listless in life. He would always visit the family on special occasions, he just felt estranged from them. Due to his strength he got a job in construction. He was mainly tasked with helping to build a new town not far from Serenar working to build churches, the dockyard, schools and houses. This new town, to be called Spicemeer was to be a commercial and trading hub serving as a port city for trade from abroad. This project was commissioned by the Prince of Solvaris.

It was in Spicemeer here that he finally met a kind-hearted and gentle Malison by the name of Darcy (he called her Dus) who was born with rather dry skin. They formed a life together and started to settle down. On her 29th Birthday he brought her a silver and gold medallion with a lightning bolt on it for her birthday (she has always liked thunderstorms).

Spicemeer, however, was apparently a contentious project, as it potentially could reroute trade from the existing city of Farrowport, and while the project started in earnest, plans were being made to thwart it. One evening a massive ship with 100 merchants docked into the makeshift new port, brimming with barrels of spices to store and be moved through the land. Luthor and the other townsfolk helped to unload the ship and help the travellers set up for the night. Later in the witching hour, the barrels of spices turned out to be explosives, and the 100 merchants were actually mercenaries. They ignited the explosives destroying most of the buildings in the area, and set about slaughtering the townsfolk, and getting away in the night. Luthor and Darcy were sleeping when three men came in to kill them. Luthor managed to kill them all but not before they had killed a pregnant Darcy.

Luthor was one of the only survivors that night and the mercenaries set sail in the ship and burned the dock on the way out. This was a planned attack by someone with money and resources.

After this tragic attack, Luthor was beside himself and moved back to his parents home. at Darcy’s funeral he removed the medallion to feel closer to her, and then went into the family shrine, which he always felt safe in to pray, and try to find peace. He was cut up and crying, he hit the ground hard, cracking the floor, blood splatted and mixed with his tears. It was in this moment that Sune the goddess of love manifested herself to him.

Sune who consoled of his loss invigorated his passion for life and gave him a new purpose – and now it seems to be his life’s purpose to defend healthy love in all its forms. She blessed him by kissing his forehead and she took the medallion from Luthors hands, broke it, and gave him one half back saying that Luthor will love again when the time was right, and she took the other half with her. She says he will not be lonely forever. You will defend love, but you will also know true love again.

It would seem that armed with the blessings from Sune, and with a renewed sense of purpose, it was time to put this era of life behind him and set off on an adventure to fulfil his childhood dream of being a Knight.   
  
Appendices

1. **Yuan Ti Evolution**

In this new land though, the Yuan Ti in some areas are still treated with trepidation. The stories of large cultist families and blood rituals are a stain on the race even still. Their ancient ancestors were treated with scorn – many experimented on themselves for betterment, and other races were not free from the direct and indirect results of this experimentations. Yuan Ti abominations terrorised towns and villages, the most famous of which Medusa, had angered the gods so much, they cursed her to turn men to stone. Yuan Ti pure-boods also tried to mixed themselves with many races. These mixes or half-bloods are called Malisons, and due to the stability of the genetics, their more tempered nature, the majority of pure-blood inbreeding, and the most evil all-serpentine folk that couldn’t integrate being killed off; the malisons are the dominant ones left. Their race now being able to escape the evil of their ways has put the experimentation behind. Most Yuan Ti are largely offended by any form, or publication of blood rituals and animal experimentation, they, see their race as a sign that it’s bad and destructive in the long term. However in places where time moves a bit slower, the family has to work off the sins of their forebears and show that they have reformed.