Scry Inkfinger, Backstory



- Scry was born on a small island near the Moonshae Islands.
- He found an affinity for languages and writing which lead to Scry becoming a successful scribe and interpreter.
- He became so respected as a Gnome of words, in fact, that he was often hired to help conduct negotiations or trade deals between islands, as well as between the Sword Coast and the Moonshae islands.
- Unfortunately, on one of such trips Scry's ship wrecked on a small uncharted island.
- As the sole survivor Scry had to survive for around two years on the island before he was found; sleeping in the remains of the wreck and eating whatever he could find.
- He would've gone mad, if it weren't for a book he found in the sand shortly after arriving.
- At first he couldn't read the contents of the book, written apparently in a language he didn't recognise. That was until the book began to talk to him. The book taught Scry how to read it, and consequently the basics of magic - this book was a grimoire.
- For two years Scry's only company was said book, whom he named "Wilfred". They talked every waking moment of every day.
- Eventually a ship found and picked up Scry, on its way to Waterdeep.
- On the voyage to Waterdeep, Scry realised that the others on the ship couldn't hear a word Wilfred said, not matter how loud he was. He found this very odd.
- Upon arrival in Waterdeep, Scry decided to give up his previous goal of simply living comfortably in order to find a way to gift his salvation, his grimoire Wilfred, a body of flesh: such that they could be true friends for the remained of their days.
- He'd heard of a great library called Candlekeep, and ventured there. He quickly became a known and
 liked regular visitor and joined their cloister studying many fields: deductive reasoning &
 investigation, arcane magic, the history of the world, even a little religion, and of course more
 linguistics. Yet still has not found a way to grant a Gnomish form to Wilfred; nor a way for others to
 hear what the book says.
- For the past year Scry has been living in an inn in Waterdeep, splitting his time between studying, interpreting and writing for coin, as well as running a handful of scams with his illusory magic. Gossip and rumour of the mad Gnome obsessed with his talking book which never talked spread and died as rumours do in a city like Waterdeep.

• Scry became a regular feature of the area in the around the inn, never seen without his grimoire, nor his tobacco pipe. He has become known as a kind and well spoken person who's happy to help people with notarising, scribing, interpreting, and providing information; but is still seen as a little bit mad, walking around talking to his silly book.

