The Treefolk

The Treefolk are lithe, graceful beings who seem to embody the very essence of the forest they call home. Standing as tall as humans but weighing less than half as much, their bodies are composed of a wood-like substance that bends and flexes with surprising agility. Their skin resembles bark, ranging from pale birch to dark oak, often adorned with leaf-like patterns that change color with the seasons. Treefolk faces are serene and ageless, with eyes that sparkle like dew-kissed leaves in sunlight. They are unparalleled archers and trackers, moving through the forest with silent, fluid grace. While physically fragile compared to other races, their deep connection to nature allows them to communicate with plants and animals, and even manipulate the growth of vegetation. Treefolk society is loosely organized, with individuals coming together in small groves for mutual protection and companionship. They are peaceful by nature but fiercely protective of their forest home.