

Tall & gaunt with wild white hair, pale blue skin, black eyes, an eldercross a

Actions

Dual Cold Iron Scimitars
Curse

Factions

He will some day become what he hunts.

Blood

Cell3

his head and ragged ill-fitt
armor

Expressions

"Be ye witches?", "I'm a hu
of things that hunt"

Mannerisms

Mild facial twitch that look
a wink

Motivations

Revenge. Staving off the
inevitable.

Passions

The Hunts; in the feywild o
material plane.

Secrets

He will some day become w
he hunts.