

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

Actions

Dual Cold Iron Scimitars | Blood Curse

Factions

He will some day become what he hunts.

Cell3

his head and ragged ill-fitted armor

Expressions

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

Mannerisms

Mild facial twitch that looks like a wink

Motivations

Revenge. Staving off the inevitable.

Passions

The Hunts; in the feywild or the material plane.

Secrets

He will some day become what he hunts.