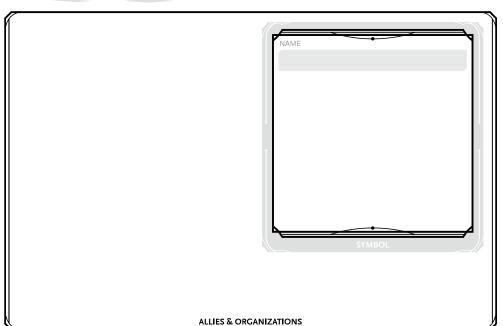


OTHER PROFICIENCIES & LANGUAGES

FEATURES & TRAITS



Once lost a toe to a misfired spell.



I was born in the Human city _______, to my human mother ______ and my elvish father, whose name I do not know. My mother worked as a researcher at the Mage's Guild. Her most recent research involved trying to create spell scrolls which might last multiple uses.

CHARACTER APPEARANCE

I thought magic was fascinating, and I was always watching my mother's colleagues experimenting from a safe distance.
I didn't have many friends in my youth, but people seemed naturally drawn to me. My school years were spent honing my magical talent. I was motivated and intelligent, the ideal student.

One night, my mother didn't return home. This wasn't unusual, since she often worked late. The unusual part was the men at the door asking for her, when she wasn't home. I woke up the next day in my bed with a hazy memory. Did I dream that? Try as I might, I couldn't remember a single detail. I poked around the house for Mother, couldn't find her, and left to see if she had fallen asleep in the Divination room again.

What I found wasn't what I expected. Her office had been ransacked, with clear signs of a struggle. She was missing, and there were ominous-looking stains on the carpet... Nobody had been around when the incident occurred, so we had no clues. The officials gave up almost immediately, stating that whoever did it would have left the town by now. I have spent the few years since then mastering the basics of magic and gathering sufficient gold to supply myself for a journey. Frustrated with the inadequacy of the law, I took a quest from a friend that looked like it would lead to the next town over. If you want something done right, you have to do it vourself.

CHARACTER BACKSTORY

ADDITIONAL FEATURES & TRAITS

TREASURE

